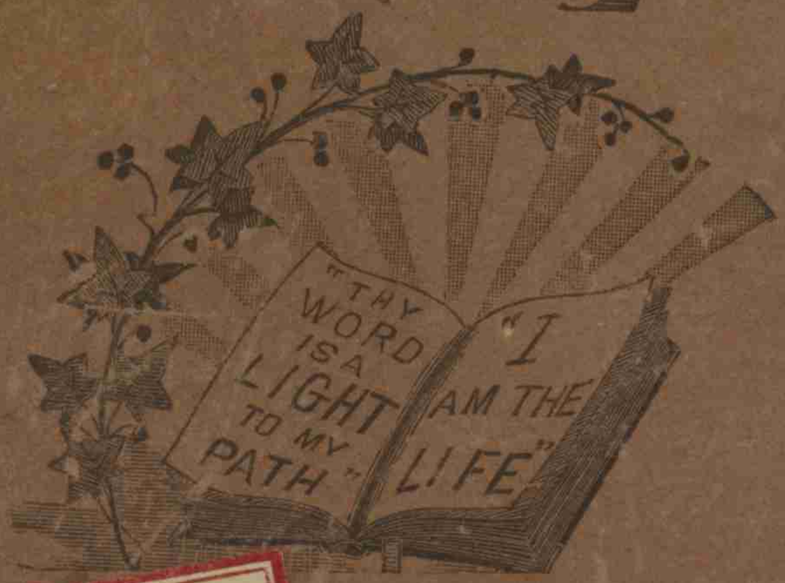
"Who hath brought Life and immortality to Light thro' the Gospel."

Gospel Light.



BY

EMMA PITT.

PRICE, 35 CENTS. $30 PER HUNDRED (In Board Covers).

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Published by EMMA PITT. Baltimore, Md.

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"GOSPEL LIGHT"

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL,

VICES.

Pitt, Emma. "Gospel Light" ... Baltimore, Md.: Emma Pitt, 1884.

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734 & 736 SANSOM ST., PHILADELPHIA.
1884.

"GOSPEL LIGHT"

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL,

A NEW COLLECTION OF SONGS AND SERVICES.

EDITED BY

EMMA PITT.

PUBLISHED BY EMMA PITT, - - BALTIMORE, MD.

FOR SALE BY BOOKSELLERS GENERALLY.

Price 35 Cents Retail. $30.00 per hundred (in boards.)

W. P. KILDARE, PRINTER,
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PREFACE

"GOSPEL LIGHT," the Sunday Schools always need.
"GOSPEL LIGHT," the Sunday Schools all should have.

We are pleased to offer it now in the form of a new and choice collection of hymns and tunes for general use in the schools and social meetings.

"GOSPEL LIGHT" is the result of three years preparation—words and music having been carefully selected—and embrace some of the best efforts from the most popular and gifted writers in the "vineyard of song."

We claim in this collection, the purest religious truth, simply set forth in the poems of standard writers—as well as the music to be in a peculiarly bright and original vein.

We have set the standard high: seeing the weariness in the minds of the masses from too constant use of old, worn-out melodies.

We confidently invite the close examination of Music Leaders and Superintendents.

Special Concert Exercises, beautiful Solos and Duetts for Missionary occasions. Children's Day has also been remembered in some choice Floral Songs. Added to this we have a full Christmas and Easter Responsive Service, Hymns for Revival Meetings, &c.

The space allotted to hymns for Special Anniversaries, coming once a year, must, of course, be limited, as it was too valuable for other subjects needing room.

The Schools universally want new Carols annually, which are always issued in cheap pamphlet form by the Publisher of this Book.

"GOSPEL LIGHT" must shine.

May its pure gems of song, shed light, blessed Light from the Gospel of our Lord.

EMMA PITT.

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GOSPEL LIGHT.

LIGHT AND LIFE.

EMMA PITT. H. W. PORTER.

"Because I live, ye shall live also."

1. List, the glorious song re-sound-ing Mu - sic rings in Par - a - dise, Je - sus, Lord, with life a -
2. Earth with beauty now is teeming, Crowns with love her mighty Lord, Hill and vale with verdure
3. Je - sus lives—He lives ex - alt - ed Conq'ror o - ver death and sin, Ope'd the gates of life e -

bounding Life e - ter - nal in the skies.
beam-ing Buds and blos - soms praise ac - cord.
ter - nal, Let His ran - somed children in.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Sing for joy, the captives' free, Hal-le - lu – jah, Christ has purchas'd Light and Life and Lib-er – ty.

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I CAN ALWAYS TRUST IN JESUS.

EMMA PITT. *"I will never leave thee or forsake thee."* F. W. NICHOLS.

1. I can al - ways trust in Je - sus, In the dark or in the light, In the gloomiest vale of sha - dow, Or the si - lence of the night.
2. I can al - ways trust in Je - sus, Tho' all earth-ly hope shall fail, I can rest on my Re- deem - er, O - ver all I shall pre-vail.
3. I can al - ways trust in Je - sus, He can ev - 'ry weakness heal, On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, Strength and comfort He'll re-veal.
4. I can al - ways trust iu Je - sus, In the sun-shine He is near, In the fierc-est storm He whis-pers, I am with thee, do not fear.

CHORUS.

Al-ways trust-ing, al-ways trust - ing, In His word and in His love, Ev - er rest - ing all on Je - sus, 'Till I reign with Him a - bove.

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MERCY'S FREE.

* * *

"Go preach the Gospel to every creature."

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1 Go preach to ev-'ry crea-ture, The Gos-pel full and free; Go tell to wea-ry
2. Pro-claim the mighty mes-sage, Christ set the cap-tive free; He left His home in
3. Go preach to ev-'ry crea-ture, To all by sins distressed; Go tell the pre-cious
4. 'Tis not in works or feel-ing, But faith in Christ a-lone; He gives His pard'ning

CHORUS

sin-ners, That saved they all may be.
glo-ry, To pur-chase lib-er-ty.
prom-ise, "In me ye shall find rest."
mer-cy, And seals you for His own.

Send forth the bless-ed tid-ings,

Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free! The blessed Gospel tid-ings, Of mer-cy full and free.

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GO BRING THE WANDERERS IN.

KATE GLENN. E. KARL.

1. Go in the field of la - bor, There's plenty yet to do; The souls un - saved a-
2. Go speak a word in sor - row, The bless - ed word of life; 'Twill soothe the heart in
3. Pro-claim the Gospel mess - age, Of par - don full and free; Go break the chains of

round you, Are tru - ly not a few..... Be earn - est in the strug-gles, Your
troub - le, Give com - fort in the strife... Go speak a word in sor - row, To
dark - ness Give hope and lib - er - ty..... Christ bought a full re-demp - tion, From

Sav-ior's cause to win..... Go in the field of la - bor, Go bring the wand'rers in.....
those all lost in sin..... And tell them Christ is wait - ing, To bring the wand'rers in.....
guilt and woe and sin..... Oh, speak to care - less sin - ners, Go bring the wand'rers in.....

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SING TO ME OF JESUS.

REV. F. D. NICKERSON. *"He is the Chief among ten thousand."* E. KARL.

1. When joy-ous pleasures fill my life, And earth is all with beau-ty rife, When never comes a thought of strife, Then sing to me of Je - sus.
2. When friends are fond and foes are few, When ev'ry thing on earth seems true, And prosp'rous ev'ry thing I do, Then sing to me of Je - sus.
3. When skies grow dark and storms are nigh, When o-ver-whelm'd in grief I cry, I'll to my sa-cred shel - ter fly, Then sing to me of Je - sus.
4. When earth re-cedes and I can see By faith the land pre-pared for me, Where I with Him shall ev - er be, Then sing to me of Je - sus.

CHORUS

Oh, sing to me of Je - sus! He is the one who loves me true, Oh, sing to me of Je - sus. Then sing to me of Je - sus,

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ON THE SWEET OTHER SIDE.

EMMA PITT. E. O. EXCELL.

1. We're ov-er on the stormy side, Dark clouds be-set our way, But just a - cross the roll - ing tide, Beam shores of end-less day.
2. There is an - oth - er brighter side, Of life be-yond the sky, Where sin and sor-row ne'er be- tide, And loved ones nev - er die.
3. Our jour-ney here will soon be done, We'll en - ter in - to rest, In yon - der clime that needs no sun, — Re - pose on Je-sus' breast.
4. Soon I shall strike those harps of gold, Where flowers immortal bloom, My dear Redeemer's face be- hold, And calm - ly rest at home.

CHORUS

On the oth - er side, be - yond the roll - ing tide,
sweet other side
Je - sus is waiting for me, On the golden shore, In the grand evermore, Lov'd ones are watching for me.
Je - sus waits for me, for me, bright gold'n shore Lov'd ones watch for me, for me.

From "Songs of My Redeemer," by per.

SWEET DAY OF REST.

EMMA PITT.

DUET.

"We will worship toward thy holy temple."

1. Oh, how I love the day of rest, When all our weekly toil is still; I love to seek the
2. How sweet to know the world's dark care, Is for a lit - tle season done; To know when early
3. A - bove the stars that shine in gold, Where rolling spheres in light rejoice; We'll find an endless
4. All finished—all life's conflict done, Earth's dream of sorrow ever o'er; There by those fountains

cres.

CHORUS.

house of pray'r, And learn of God's own holy will.
dawn a - wakes, Then will the Sabbath morn come on. O, day of rest! Sweet day of rest! I
day of rest, Made hap-py by a Savior's voice.
pure and sweet, We'll rest on Eden's peaceful shore.

love to feel thy calm repose, And in God's temple sing his praise, There comfort find for all our woes.

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HOW CAN I LIVE WITHOUT JESUS?

"*Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.*"—MARK XXVIII. 20.

EMMA PITT. "*Without me ye can do nothing.*"—JN. XV. 5. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. How can I live without Jesus? My Rock and my Fortress is he; I'm trust-ing a-lone in his
2. How can I hope without Jesus? For he is my bright morning star; His blood that hath bought my sal-
3. How can I die without Jesus? He'll be with me unto the end; He nev-er will leave or for-

mer-cy; He ev-er my Savior will be. How can I live? How can I live?
va-tion, Brought me nigh who once was a-far. How can I hope? How can I hope?
sake me, My lov-ing, un-change-a-ble friend. How can I die? How can I die?

How can I live without Jesus? He is my Rock, He is my Hope! How can I live without Je-sus?
How can I hope without Jesus? His blood alone can guilt a-tone! How can I hope without Je-sus?
How can I die without Jesus? Jesus, my Rock! Jesus, my Hope! How can I die without Je-sus?

By per. from "The Quiver."

MUSIC OVER YONDER.

W. F. COSNER. CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

1 There is mu - sic o - ver yon-der, On the bright e-ter-nal shore, Where the saints shall dwell with
2. There is mu - sic o - ver yon-der, Where the crystal waters glide, Where the tree of life is
3. There is mu - sic o - ver yon-der, Where the golden lyres are swept, And their songs u - nite in
4. There is mu - sic o - ver yon-der, And the songs shall never cease, For the saints shall dwell for-

Je - sus, All the bright for - ev - er more; All their years of sor - row end - ed, Where no
ev - er, Bloom - ing by the sil - ver tide; Oh, what joy the heart is thrill - ing, O - ver
praising, Him who o'er a lost world wept; And we almost think we hear them, O - ver
ev - er, With their Lord in per-fect peace; Soon we hope to join their cho - rus, On the

night can ev - er come, They are singing, sweet - ly singing, In their glorious heavenly home.
on the shining shore, Where they sing the song of Moses And the Lamb for - ev - er - more.
on the gold-en strand, As they sing with heavenly rapture, Crowned and robed, a glorious band.
bright, e-ter - nal shore, Where the saints shall be with Jesus, All the bright for - ev - er - more.

From "Sing the Gospel," by per.

SAFE ON THE ROCK.

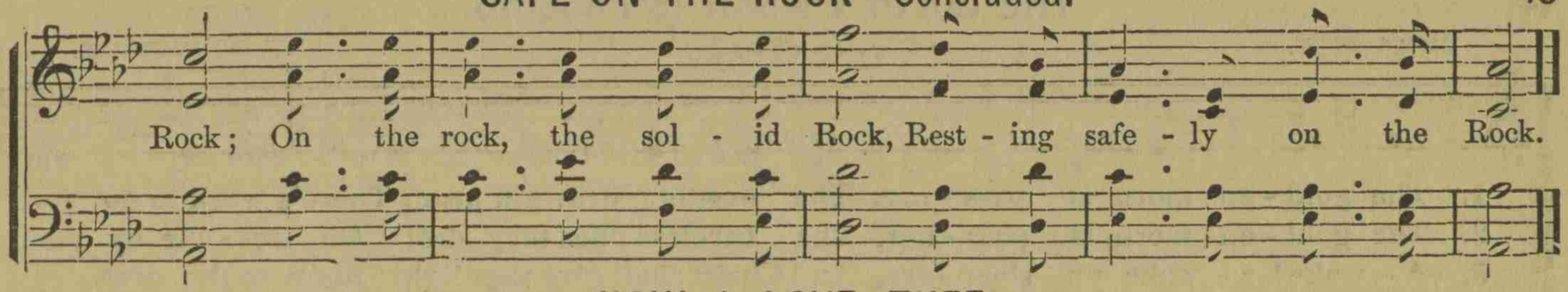
MRS. MARY D. JAMES. W. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. Out a - mid the waves of o-cean, Raging oft in wild com-mo-tion, Kept se cure - ly I am sing-ing, For to Christ my soul is cling-ing, Safe when comes the temp-est's shock, Rest-ing
2. What tho' darkness now surround me? What tho' winds be howling round me? Threatening me with deso- la-tion? Christ, the Rock is my sal - va-tion! Calm a - mid the wild - est shock, On the
3. With my Sav-ior, what can harm me? Satan's hosts cannot a-larm me; Je-sus' might-y arms en- clos-ing, Sweetly is my soul re - pos - ing, shel-tered from the fierc-est shock, By the
4. Praise the Rock of our sal - va-tion, With in-creas-ing a - dor - a-tion; Laud and bless His name for- ev - er, From whose love no force can sev - er, Saved, we wait the fi - nal shock, On the

REFRAIN.

on the sol - id Rock.
ev - er last - ing Rock. On the Rock, on the Rock, Rest - ing safe - ly on the
ev - er bless - ed Rock.
strong, e - ter - nal Rock.

From "Songs of Triumph."



HOW I LOVE THEE.

KATE CONRAD. *"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."* J. H. FILLMORE.



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THE GOLDEN MORN IS PASSING.

EMMA PITT. *"Why sit ye all the day idle?"* F. W. NICHOLS.

1. The gold - en morn is pass - ing, The evening draweth near; There's work to do for
2. The gold - en morn is pass - ing, The careless ones may die; Oh res - cue by your
3. A – wake! a - wake ye sleep - ers, And Christ shall give thee light; Show to the wea - ry

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Why sit ye i - dle here.
pleadings, The even-ing shades are nigh. There's work to do for Je - sus While
wand'rer, The star that guides a – right.

yet 'tis call'd to – day, The gold-en morn is pass-ing, Then work, and watch, and pray.

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CHRIST THE STAR OF LOVE.

REV. T. C. WOOLEN. *"He is the bright and morning star."* W. A. OGDEN.

1. In the night can stars beam on - ly, When the light of day is dim;
2. In the night can stars beam on - ly, Hopes that nev - er fade or die;
3. When the flower is bruised and bro - ken, Then is sweet - est fra - grance giv'n;

So when shad - ows dark ap - pal us, We can rest our all on Him.
Joys im - mor - tal, light tri - um-phant, Wait us in the up - per sky.
So when earth - ly shad - ows gath - er, Look we to the light of heav'n.

Christ, the guide to paths of du - ty, Christ, the light that gilds the sky.

Christ, the star of love and beau - ty, Christ, the day - star from on high.

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BID THEM COME.

KATE CONRAD. *"Go ye out into the highways and hedges; compel them to come in."* A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Go ye out into the highways, For the Master has a feast, Gather from tbe lanes and hedges, From the
2. Go ye out into the highways, Christ is waiting—bid them come; Say to ev'ry hungry creature, For you

greatest to the least. Tell them all things now are ready, Tell the sick, the blind, the dumb; Give them
at the feast there's room; Room for many—send the message, Go, proclaim it far and near, Do not

CHORUS.

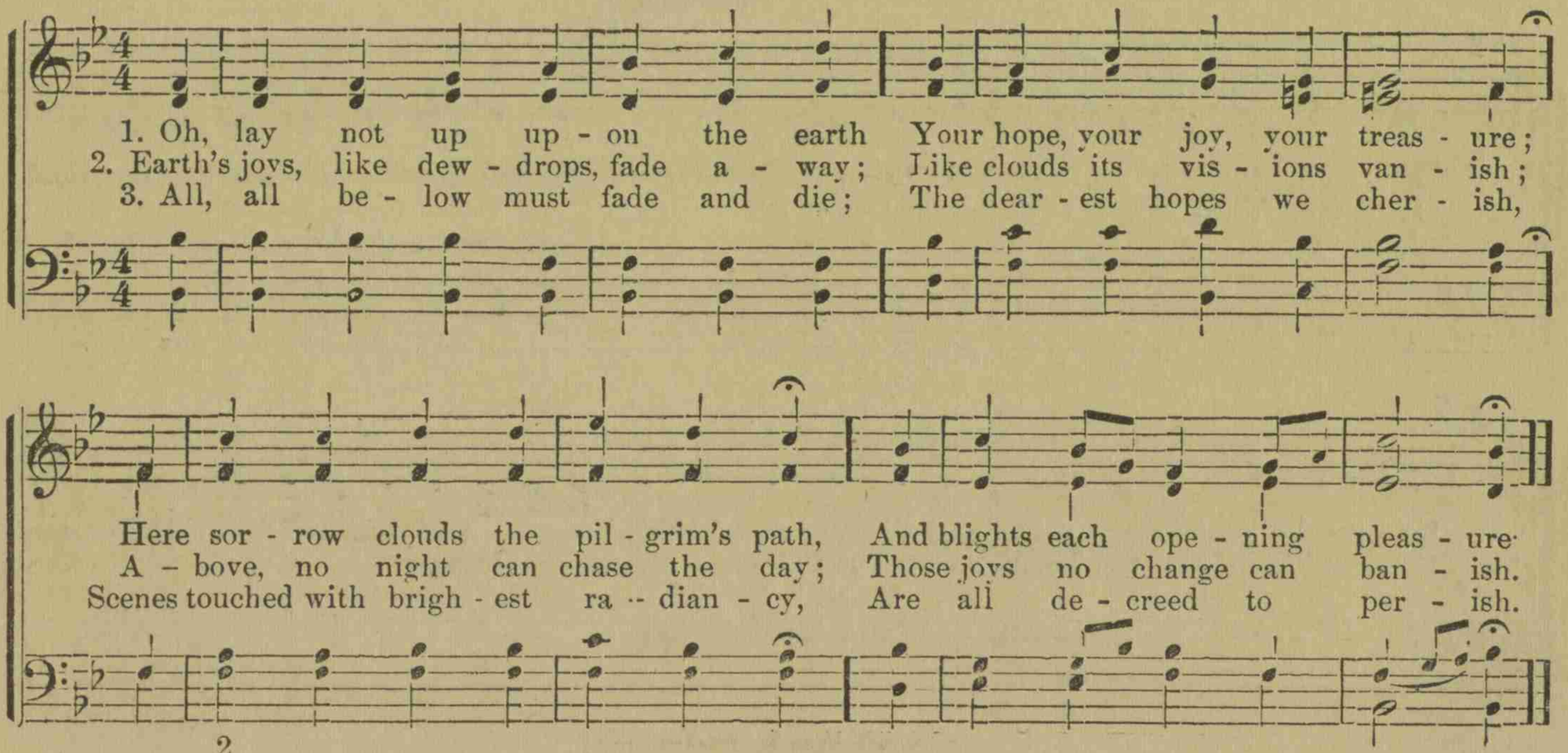
free and hearty call-ing, 'Tis the Sav-ior bids them come. Bid them come,..... yes, bid them
let them want or per - ish, To the Sav-ior they are dear. Bid them come, yes come, Bid them

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come, There is plenty, bid them come, Go ye out in-to the high - ways, And compel them now to come.
come, yes come, There is plenty, bid them come, Yes bid them come, Go ye out into the highways, to the highways,

EARTH'S JOYS.

* * *


1. Oh, lay not up up - on the earth Your hope, your joy, your treas - ure;
2. Earth's joys, like dew - drops, fade a - way; Like clouds its vis - ions van - ish;
3. All, all be - low must fade and die; The dear - est hopes we cher - ish,
Here sor - row clouds the pil - grim's path, And blights each ope - ning pleas - ure·
A – bove, no night can chase the day; Those joys no change can ban - ish.
Scenes touched with brigh - est ra -- dian - cy, Are all de - creed to per - ish.

HAVE YE ON THE HOLY ARMOR?

KATE CONRAD. *"Take unto yourselves the whole armor of God."* A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Have ye on the ho - ly ar - mor? Gird your loins about with truth? That ye may withstand the
2. Brave and mighty is our Cap - tain; He has trod the field before; Won the vic t'ry o - ver
3. With the shield of faith you'll conquer; Quench the tempter's fiery dart; If you trust your glorious

CHORUS.

e - vil, Put it on in ear - ly youth. Have you on the ho - ly ar - mor? Come and
Sa - tan, Thro' tempta-tions sad and sore.
Lead - er, He will strengthen ev'ry heart. Have you on the ho - ly ar - mor?

bat - tle for your Lord, One and all come march with Jesus, For your Savior wield the sword.
Come and battle for your Lord, One and all come march with Jesus,

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SHINE ON.

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—Mat. v. 16.

M. V. M. JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.







THE SHINING CROSS.

REV. E. A. DOANE. *"Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God."* R. A. KINZIE.

1. Foe af - ter foe comes on a - pace, Like sur - ges of the sea, And God's whole ar-mor
2. Life's bat - tles must be hour - ly fought, And he who fights shall win, Oh, look a - loft—the
3. Tho' foes do rise and fu - ry pour, A - cross life's wast-ing stream, Look up, God's blessed

I must wear, If I would con - q'ror be.
sig-nal waves, Christ's blood has conquered sin.
rays of light, A-long your path shall beam.

REFRAIN.

The cross, the cross, the shin - ing cross, The heav'nly vis - ion see, Up - lift - ed high a - bove the sun, The shin - ing cross for me.

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WE SHALL SEE THE KING IN BEAUTY.

"Unto Him that hath loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood—unto Him be glory."

EMMA PITT. F. W. NICHOLS.

1. When the ev - er - last-ing por - tals Shall their golden doors un - fold, We shall see the
2. Oh, the migh-ty, mighty cho - rus, How 'twill thrill in yon - der throng, When we sing the
3. How we'll glow with joy – ful rap - ture, That our praise was half so sweet, When we dwelt in
4. Praise the Lord with all your liv - ing, In the courts be - low give praise, We shall see the

CHORUS.

King in beau-ty, Then his glo - ry we'll be - hold.
love of Je - sus, In the ev – er - last - ing song. We shall praise with ransom'd pow–ers,
earth-ly hous - es, Where the cho - sen ones did meet.
King of beau - ty, And a - dore thro' end - less days.

Where the an - gel voi-ces ring, We can wear our blood-wash'd garments, And redemption's chorus sing.

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TOIL ON.

EMMA PITT. *"In due season ye shall reap if ye faint not."* CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

1. A lit - tle Rob - in in the Spring, Came 'neath our sha-dy eaves, And in her mouth would dai-ly bring, Her
2. The hap-py Rob - in came one day, But found her nest was gone, Her down-y nest was torn a - way, While
3. With flutt'ring wings and happy songs, She wrought her earth-made wall, And when the days and weeks flew by, We

twigs or fal - len leaves; She toiled on to build her nest, Tho' cru - el hands were near — A
she had dis - tant flown; With earnest work she still toil'd on, As from the place she flew — To
heard the bird-lings call; The work was done—the toil all o'er, Soft in her qui - et nest — She

CHORUS.

Toil on. Toil on!

les - son we should dai - ly learn, Have faith and per - se - vere.
gath - er earth and grass-es fresh, To build her nest a - new. Toil on! Toil on for
rest - ed with her lit - tle ones Be - neath her pa - rent breast.

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GLADLY SING.

(Infant Class.)

C. E. P. C. E. POLLOCK.



From "The Beauty of Praise," by per.

SOON.

EMMA PITT. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR, By per.

"In thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—PSALM xvi. 11.

Thoughtfully.

1. Soon I shall leave these scenes so dear, Soon en - ter heav-en's gate; And there I'll
2. Soon I shall sing sweet hymns of praise, A - round Im man - uel's throne; Soon I shall
3. Soon know my Sav-ior as he is, And with the hosts a - dore; At his right
4. Oh, joy supreme! Oh, bliss di - vine! Soon I shall Je - sus see; Soon thank him

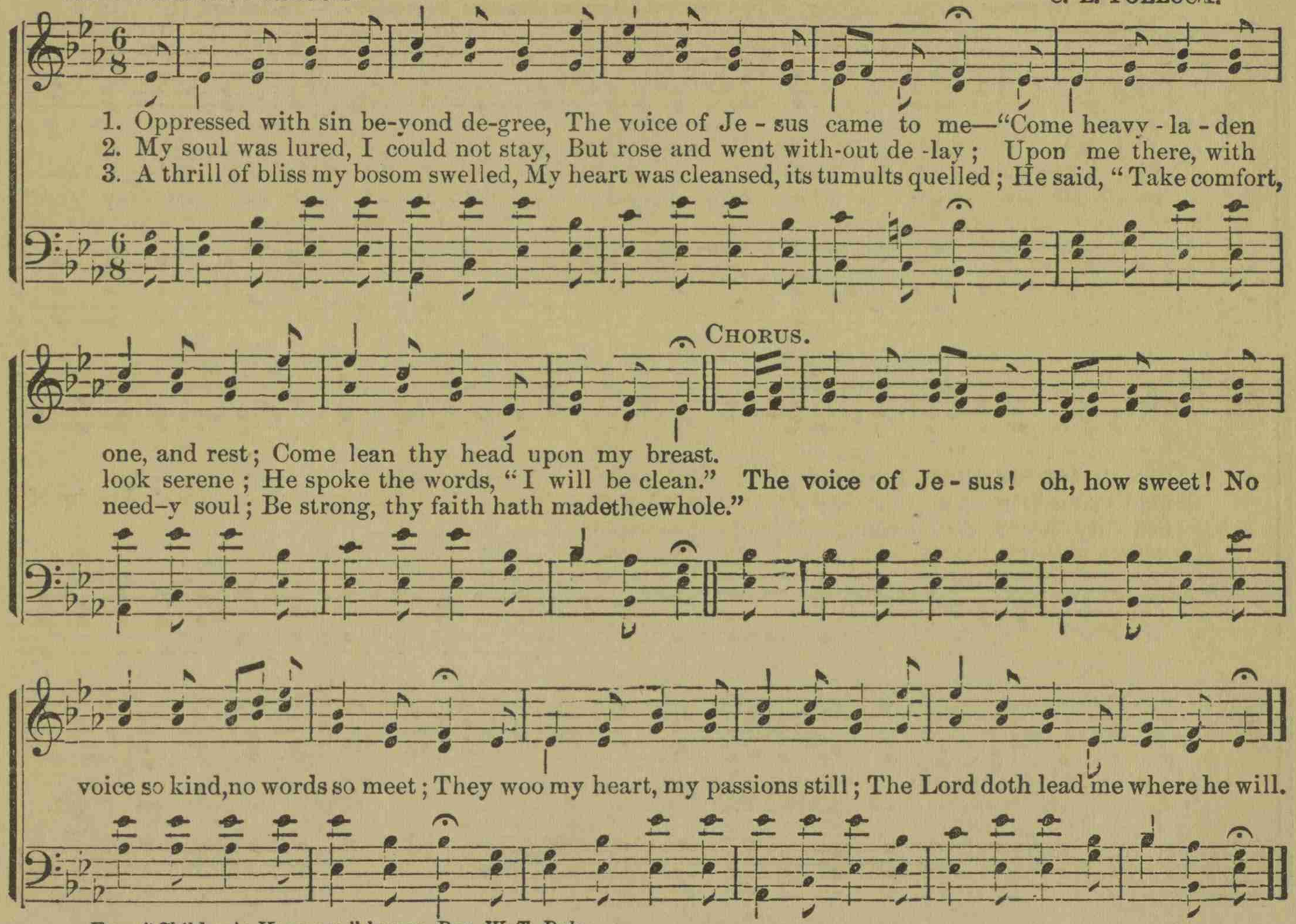
CHORUS.

find my long lost friends, Who at the portals wait.
hear the welcome "Come," When Jesus claims His own. Soon I shall clasp my Savior's hand, And by His
hand the fullness find, And pleasures ev - er-more.
with an end-less praise, That He did pi - ty me.

side sit down, Soon I shall tune the harp of gold, And wear the fade-less crown.

THE VOICE OF JESUS.

REV. FRANCIS POLLOCK. C. E. POLLOCK.



From "Children's Hosannas," by per. Rev. W. T. Dale.

REST BEYOND THE TIDE.

REV. W. T. DALE. CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

1. There's rest be - yond the tide, Sweet rest for ev - 'ry soul; Where ev - er - last - ing
2. I am a stran - ger here, A wan - der - er I roam; A pil - grim in a
3. Oh, when shall I be there, In Ca - naan's good - ly land? When shall I reach my
4. Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come, Nor long - er yet de - lay; And take me to my

joys a - bide, And streams of pleas - ure roll.
des - ert drear, But heav - en is my home.
man - sion fair, And in God's pal - ace stand?
heav'nly home, In realms of end - less day.

There's rest, sweet rest for you, Be-

yond the roll - ing tide; There's rest, sweet rest for me, And there we shall a - bide.

From "Children's Hosannas," by per. Rev. W. T. Dale.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

REV. W. T. DALE. PSALM 23: 4, 6. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The Lord's my shepherd and my guide, And he hath all my wants supplied; He makes me lie in
2. Thy rod and staff shall be my aid, When passing thro' death's gloomy shade; My spirit there no
3. Thy love and mer - cy shall at - tend My days on earth till life shall end; And in the tem-ple

pas - tures green, Where streams of wa - ter glide se-rene.
ill shall fear, For thou, O Lord, wilt still be near.
of thy grace I'll ev - er make my dwell-ing place.

CHORUS.

He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, In

lead - eth, he lead - eth

heav'n-ly ways he leadeth me, He lead - eth me, he lead-eth me, My shepherd still is leading me.

From "Children's Hosannas," by per. Rev. W. T. Dale.

A PRESENT SAVIOR.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Je - sus is my Sav - ior now, Ev - en while I pros - trate bow; Hears and owns my trembling vow, As I yield to Him.
2. Precious is his love to me, Prec-ious is his grace so free; Oh, the boundless lib - er - ty that I have in Him.
3. Je - sus hears and par-dons me, Guilt - y, sin - ful tho' I be; 'Twas his blood that purchas'd me, I am free in Him.
4. Now, yes now, I yield him all, Low - ly at his feet I fall; Praise him that he hears my call, Glo - ry be to Him.

CHORUS.

Oh, a pres - ent Sav - ior near! Oh, a pres - ent Sav - ior dear! All my hope and all my fear, I have cast on Him.

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COME OUT INTO THE SUNLIGHT.

"*In thy light shall we see light.*"

J. H. ROSECRANS.

* * *

Brightly.

1. Come out in - to the sun-light, Out from the gloom-y dell; Why clothe the heart in
2. Tho' drip-ping clouds may gath - er, Thy heart with sor - row swell; Look up, the light is
3. Come out in - to the sun-light, And scat-ter smiles a - broad; Sweet smiles of love and

CHORUS.

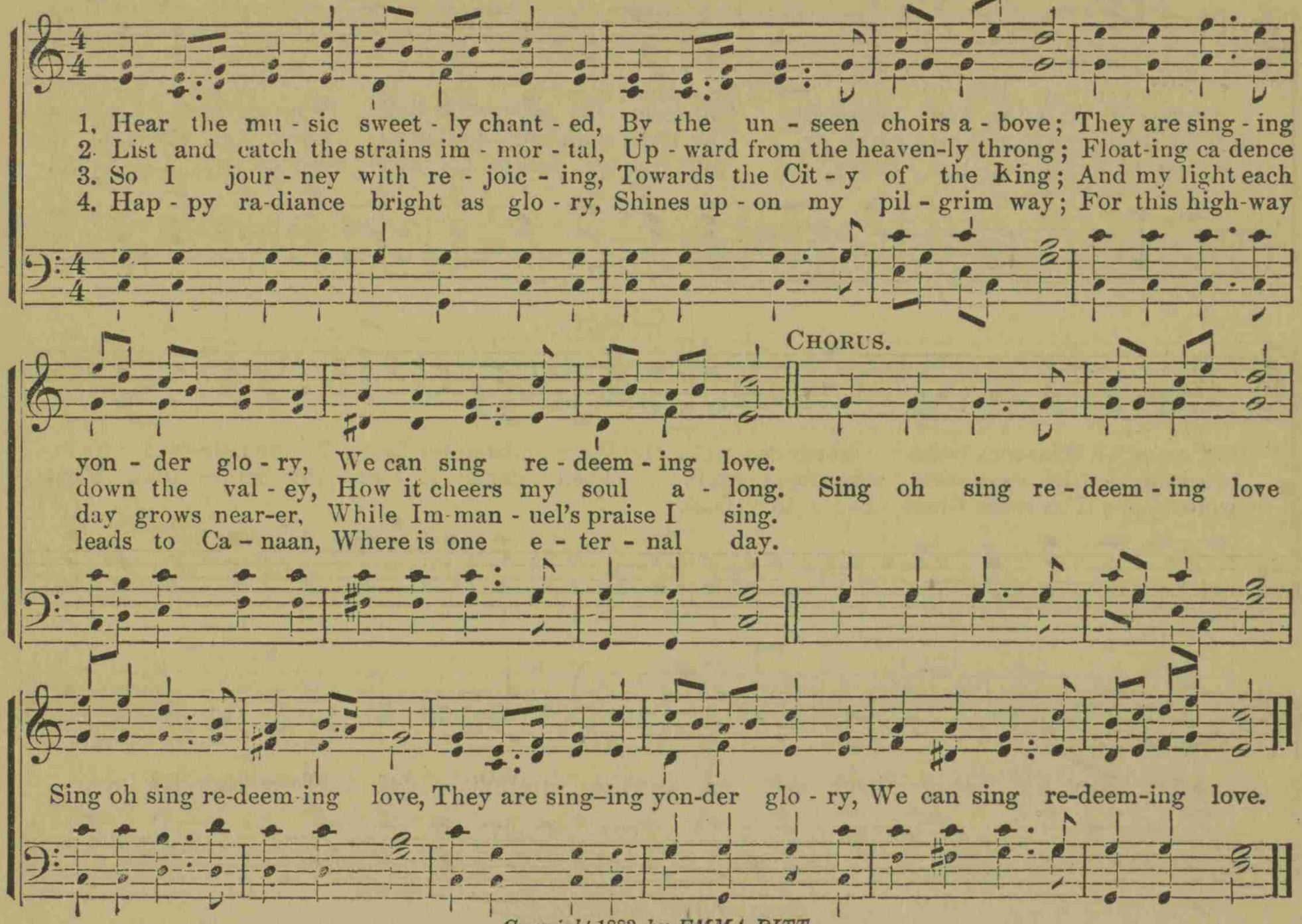
sad - ness, 'Tis with the right-eous well.
break-ing, Its sweet-ness who can tell. Then come in - to the sun - light, That
wel-come, Draw sin - ners on to God.

shines from Heav'n a - bove; Come out in - to the sun-light, Of God's re-deem-ing love.

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SING REDEEMING LOVE.

EMMA PITT. *"Unto Him that hath loved us, and washed us from our sins, unto Him be glory."* H. P. DANKS.



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YET A LITTLE WHILE.

EMMA PITT. *"Yet a little while and ye shall see me."* GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. 'Tis yet a lit - tle while, And Christ shall come in glo - ry, A few more years shall roll, Ere we shall sing the sto - ry.
2. 'Tis yet a lit - tle while, We have our earth-ly sor - row, For hope a rain-bow paints, That shows a brighter mor - row.
3. 'Tis yet a lit - tle while, Our bur - dens we'll be bear - ing, On yon - der crys - tal shore, His presence we'll be share - ing.
4. 'Tis yet a lit - tle while, For youth or age so hoa - ry, O wond'rous, wond'rous love, We'll be with Christ in glo - ry.

CHORUS.

Over there on brighter fields, Where fadeless flow'rs are grow-ing, We'll sing with Je - sus in that land With pur - est fountains flow - ing.

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HOW LOVELY!

"How amiable are thy tabernacles, oh Lord of hosts!"

H. P. DANKS.

f

1. How love - ly thy tem-ple, oh Zi - on! How beau - ti - ful al - so thy gates, Where
2. How love - ly thy tem-ple, oh Zi - on! No gran-deur can ev - er com - pare, Where
3. How love - ly thy tem-ple, oh Zi - on! How glo-rious thine al - tars, oh Lord, How
4. How beau - ti - ful, Cit - y of glo - ry! When meet-ings be - low are all o'er, How

God is the strength and the glo - ry, Where wor - ship con - tin - ually waits.....
glo - ri - fied spir - its shall praise thee, No crown like the one we shall wear.....
bless - ed are those who dwell with thee, To praise thee with one true ac - cord.....
might-y in tri - umph we'll wan - der, By streams on the beau - ti - ful shore.....

REFRAIN.

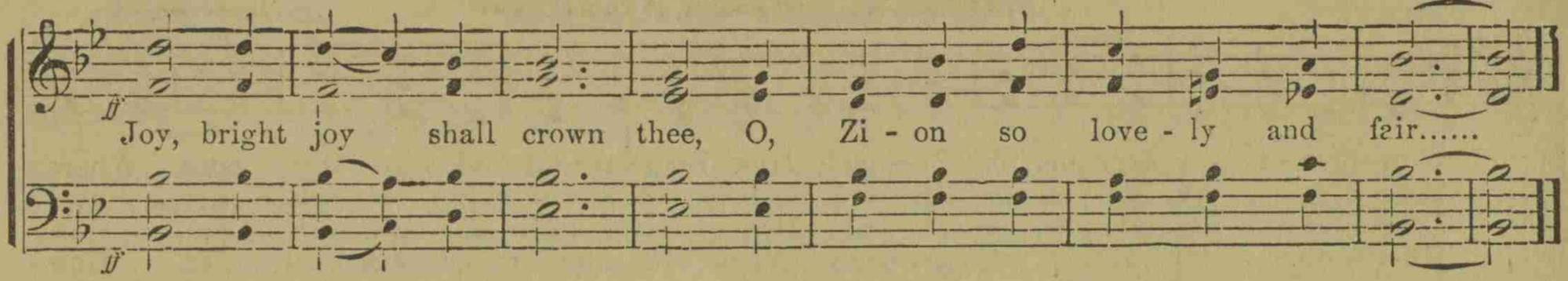
Crescendo.

p

Peace! peace! peace be a - round thee, O, Zi - on so love - ly and fair.....

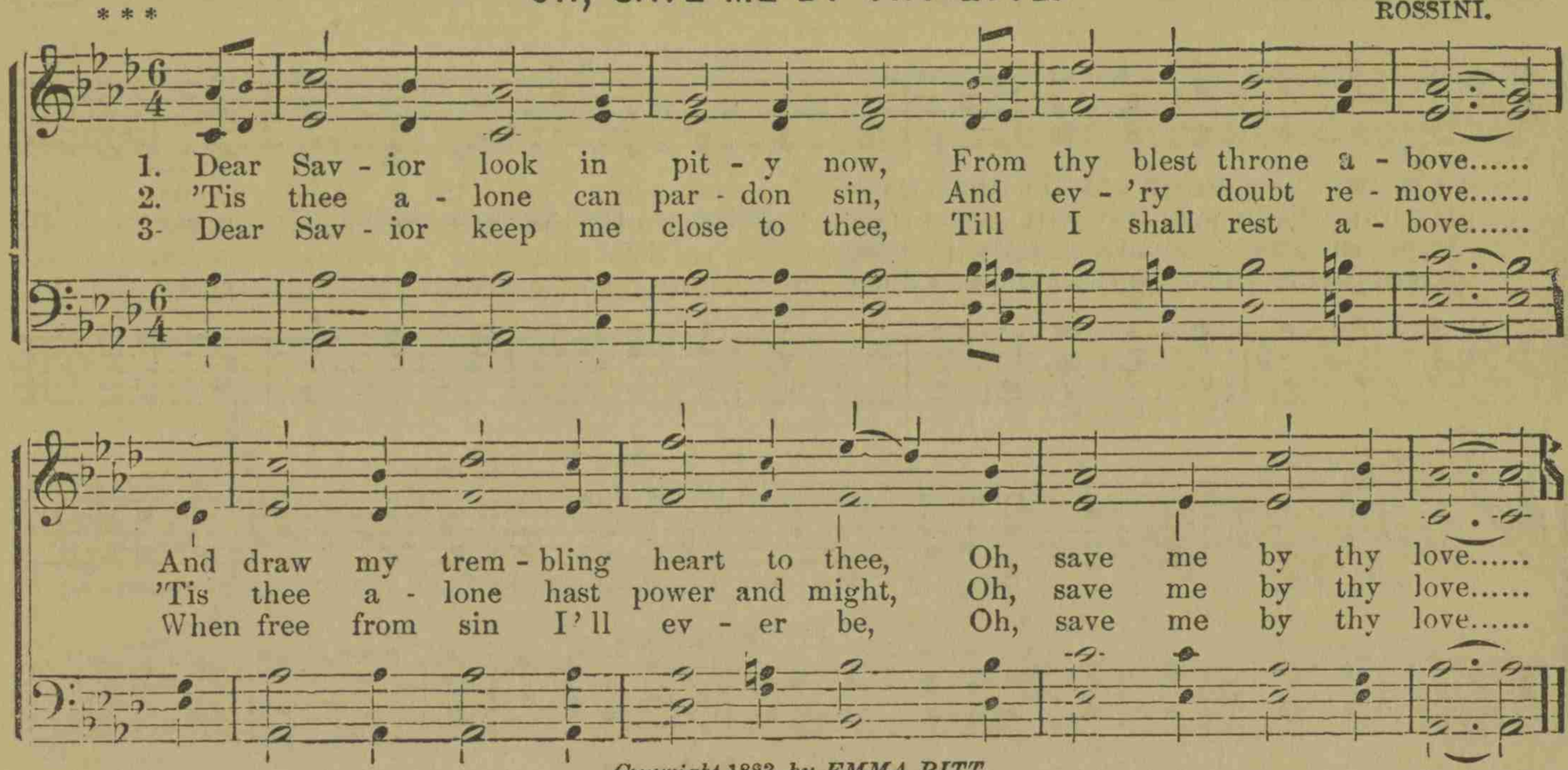
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OH, SAVE ME BY THY LOVE.

ROSSINI.



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EMMA PITT. *"And they sing the song of Moses and the Lamb."* GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I list to the music of Heav-en, That rings thro' the count-less throngs; I wonder at strains so ex-
2. I catch the sweet theme of the chorus, 'Tis Jesus the Lord of lords; I wonder no more at the
3. I join in the chorus of An-gels, Ho-san-nas to Je-sus sing; While here on the earth but a
4. All honor and glo-ry and pow-er, To Him who on yon-der throne; Now sit-teth in ma-jes-ty

ul-tant, That thrills from the Angel songs.
rapture, The name, the pure joy af-fords.
pilgrim, Pure trophies of love I bring.
waiting, To welcome the wand'rers home.

CHORUS

Songs of the An-gels, beau-ti-ful songs, We'll sing them on yon-der shore; Songs of the Angels, beautiful songs, When life's night of toil is o'er.

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SING FOR JESUS.

(INFANT CLASS.)

KATE CONRAD.

1. Lit - tle children, sing for Je - sus, Bow to him the in - fant knee, On this hap-py
2. Lit - tle children, Je - sus loves you, Sing his prai-ses, seek his love, He is wait-ing
3. Lift your youthful voi - ces up-ward, An - gels ev - er hov - er near, He will shel-ter,

CHORUS.

Christmas morning, Sing to him a ju - bi - lee.
to receive you Tho' he lives in heav'n a - bove.
gent-ly lead thee, He will save thee do not fear.

Sing for Je-sus, sing for Je-sus, Echoes sweet, waft

to the sky, Sing for Je - sus, sing for Je - sus, Raise your in-fant voi - ces high.

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THE ROYAL ARMY.

MAY CLIFTON. *"Put on the whole armor of God."* EPH. 6, 7. W. A. OGDEN.

1. We're a band of val-iant sol-diers, And we're out up - on re-view, We have join'd the roy - al
2. We're a band of mer - ry marchers, As have ev - er trod the field, And with Je - sus as our
3. And we're ev-'ry one re - cit - ing, Come and gird the ar - mor on, For we want to mus ter
4. Come and ral - ly round our ban-ner, For we ev - 'ry one must fight, And our war-cry is Ho-

CHORUS.

ar - my, And we ev - er will be true.
Cap-tain, Then we know the foe must yield. Come and hoist the flag for Je - sus, Marching
for - ces now, To gain the promis'd crown.
san-na, Trusting in our Cap-tain's might.

to the Heav'nly land; Come and hoist the flag for Je - sus, As you gath - er in our band.

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Words Arranged by * * * W. A. O. by per.

Allegro.

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be - liever's ears, It soothes his sorrows,
2. It makes the wounded spi-rit whole, It calms the troubled breast, 'Tis man - na to the
3. It breaks the power of in-bred sin, It sets the prisoner free, His blood can make the

heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fears.
hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
foul - est clean, His blood a - vail'd for me.

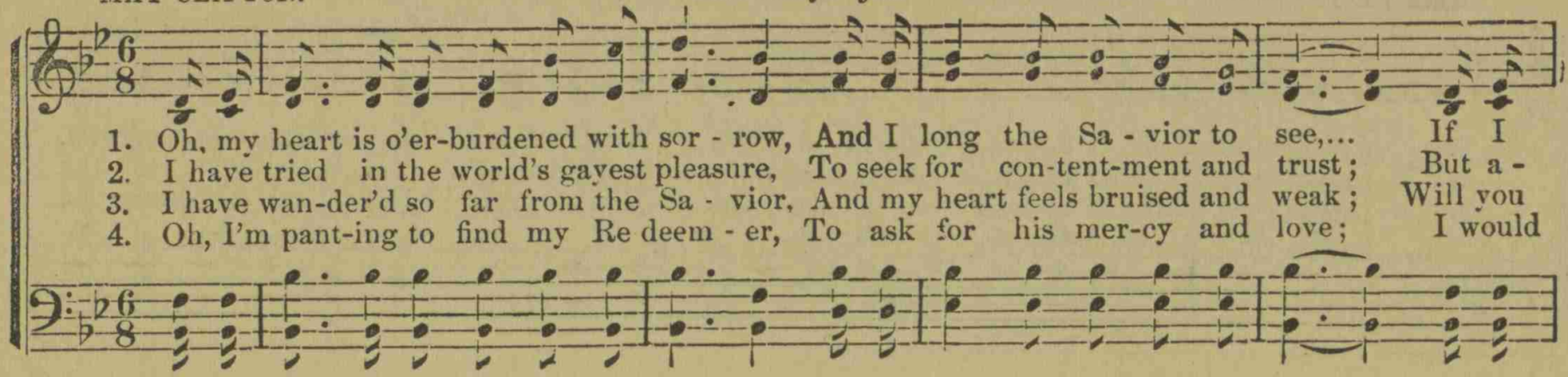
REFRAIN.

How sweet the name of Je - sus, How dear it is to me; Sing out my heart in warm-est praise, He pur - chas'd life for me.

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OH SPEAK TO THE SAVIOR FOR ME.

MAY CLIFTON. *"He careth for you."* FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.



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EMMA PITT. *"Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me; for I am poor and needy."* CHAS, EDW. POLLOCK.



REFRAIN.



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CHRIST, MY LEADER, GOES BEFORE.

DR. C. NYSEWANDER. "*The Lord went before them.*"—EXODUS xiii. 51. BENJ. F. NYSEWANDER, by per.

1. What a peace and con - so - la - tion, I, a pil - grim, have in store;
2. Tho' I climb the rug - ged moun-tain, Tho' I pass the lone - ly moor,
3. Ag - o - niz - ing in the gar - den, Then a crown of thorns he wore;
4. I may of - ten feel for - sak - en, Christ a - lone his own cross bore;
5. When near Jor - dan's brink I'm com - ing, As I start for Ca - naan's shore,

In each tri - al and tempt-a - tion, Christ, my Lead - er, goes be - fore.
Or the jour - ney hard be count-ed, Christ, my Lead - er, goes be - fore.
Les - ser e - vils can not harm me, Christ, my Lead - er, goes be - fore.
En - e - mies may try to take me, Christ, my Lead - er, goes be - fore.
Tho' the wa ters may be foam - ing, Fear - less - ly he'll go be - fore.

CHORUS.

I am trust - ing, I am trust-ing in the Lord, in the Lord; I am trust-ing,



THE LORD'S PRAYER.

School.



I HOPE TO MEET YOU ALL IN GLORY.

Original hymn by EMMA PITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I hope to meet you all in glo - ry, When the storms of life are o'er; I
2. I hope to meet you all in glo - ry, Friends and com-rades ev' - ry one; Oh,
3. I hope to meet you all in glo - ry, Teach - er, scho - lar, pas - tor true; To-

CHORUS.

hope to tell the dear old sto - ry, On the bless - ed shin - ing shore.
youth so ten - der, age so fee - ble, Greet me there when toil is done. On the
geth - er sing the sweet old sto - ry, Heaven's e - ter - nal beau - ty view.

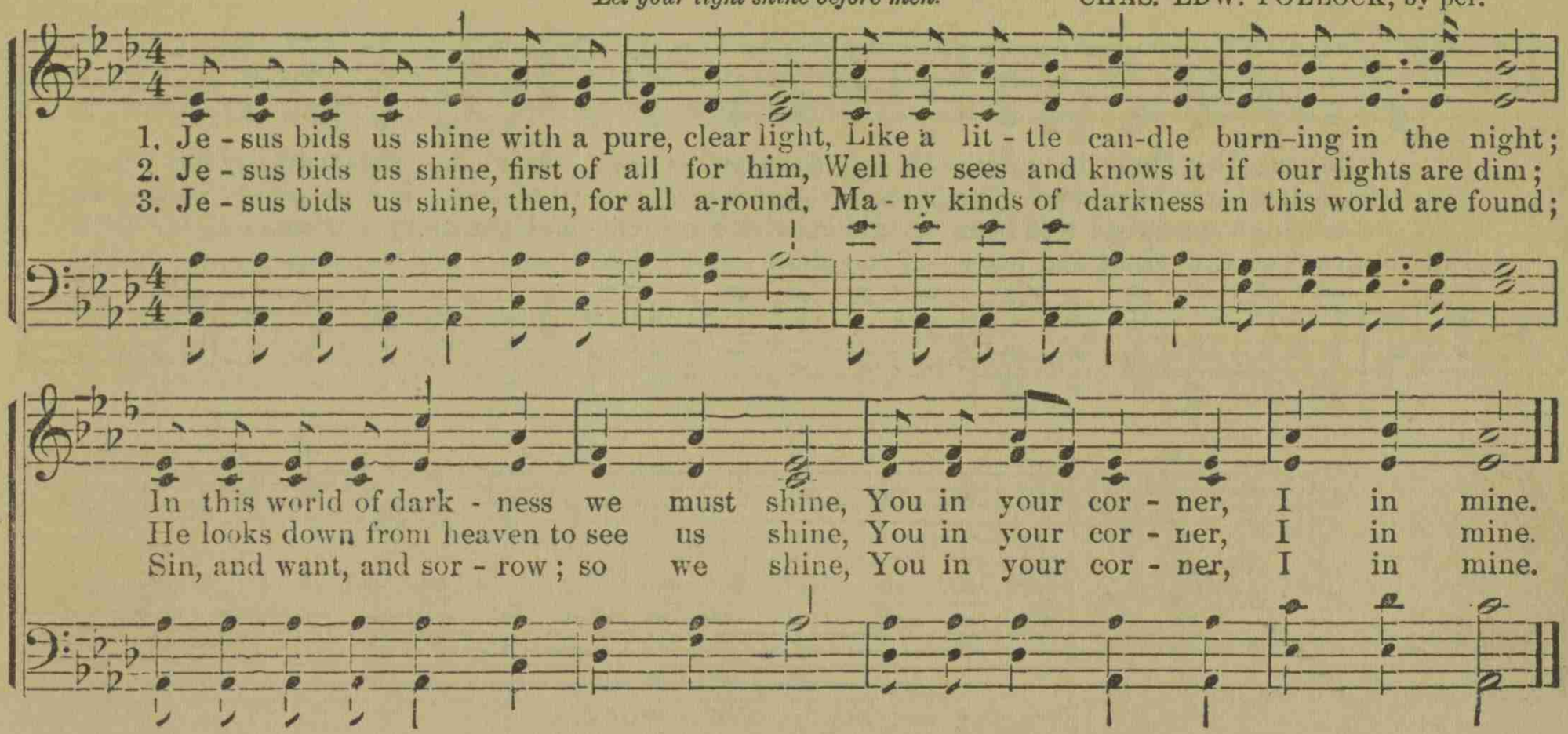
shin - ing shore, On the gold - en strand, In our Fa - ther's home In the hap - py land; I

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JESUS BIDS US SHINE. (Infant Class.)

"Let your light shine before men." CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.



STEER FOR THE LIGHT.

EMMA PITT. "*I am the light.*"—JNO viii. 12. JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

Duet, if desired, to Chorus.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful light-house 'way o - ver the main, And the bright beaming light you now see...
2. O'er the beau-ti - ful riv - er with wa - ters so deep, Bright an gels are watching the shore...
3. See there from its height waves the banner of love, All stud-ded with stars bright and free...
4. For that ha - ven of rest, wea - ry sail-or now steer, Or per-ish on life's storm-y sea...

Is Je - sus, his love is now point-ing the way, Come, sail - or, he's wait-ing for thee.
The light-house stands firm and the storms never sweep, For Je-sus has en-tered be - fore.
And the ech - o comes, list! I've been sav'd from the wreck By the light that's now beaming for thee.
Fix your eyes on that light and his voice you shall hear, "Come sail - or, I'm wait-ing for thee.

CHORUS.

steer for the light, sail-or, steer for the light, To the oar brave-ly bend and be bold; O

steer for the light, sail - or, steer for the light, That beams from the shores of pure gold.

LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH. (Sentence.)

CHAS E. POLLOCK.

* * *

Let the words of my mouth, And the med - i - ta - tion of my heart, Be ac -

cep - ta - ble in thy sight, O Lord, My strength and my Re - deem - er.

From the "Tribute of Praise," by per.

GOLDEN GATES OF HEAVEN.

EMMA PITT. W. A. OGDEN.

SOLO—*All voices in unison.*

1. We've start-ed on our jour-ney, The ear - ly dawn looks bright, And if we're on - ly
2. How light will be life's bur-dens, With Je - sus for our friend, His love will ev - er

faith - ful, At eve it shall be light; How fair the flowerets blos - som A-
com - fort, Un - til our life shall end; And when we reach yon heav - en, We'll

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Ad lib.....

round our pil-grim feet, With pur - est joy we'll gather And sip the dew so sweet.
strike our harps of gold, We'll sing re-demption's sto-ry In prais - es nev - er told.

CHORUS.

We're go - ing in - to bright - er field, Far be - yond the sky,

The gold - en gates of heav - en Will o - pen by and by.

'TIS SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS.

INFANT CLASS HYMN.

R, C, UNSELD,

1. 'Tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Now in the days of youth, Then ear-ly learn to
2. 'Tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, In mer - ry hours of play, He wants you to be
3. 'Tis sweet to know he loves you, What-ev - er sha-dows come, He'll fold you to his
4. Then trust, oh, trust this Sav - ior, Who died, your life to win, And thro' yon shining

CHORUS.

love him, And know his bless - ed truth.
hap - py, He loves you ev' - ry day.
bo - som, And take you safe - ly home.
por - tal, We all shall en - ter in.

'Tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, The

chil-dren's lov - ing friend, He'll lead you, safe - ly lead you, Be with you to the end.

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EMMA PITT. EMMA PITT.

1. What have I ev-er done for Je - sus, Who did so much to rescue me? With his own arm he brought sal-
2. With cords of tender love he drew me, While deep in wretchedness I lay, Oh, for his boundless love and
3. From sins dark slumber he aroused me, Upon the rock he placed my feet, His own new song of love he
4. Then let me ev-er work for Jesus, This Friend so loving and so true, Point sinners to their dear Re-

va - tion, With his own blood he set me free.
mer - cy, I'll speak his goodness ev' - ry day.
gave me, To him a - lone are prais-es meet.
deemer, My home e - ter - nal keep in view.

CHORUS.

I'll work for Je - sus, I'll work for Je - sus,

Work for Jesus till I die; I'll work for Jesus, I'll work for Je-sus, Then I'll reign with him on high.

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BY AND BY.*

W. T. D. *"Ye shall pass over this Jordan."*—JOSH. i. 11. REV. W. T. DALE.

1. O - ver Jor - dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by; In that hap - py land so sweet, By and by, by and by; We shall gath - er on the shore, With our
2. All our sor - rows shall be past, By and by, by and by; We shall reach our home at last, By and by, by and by; With the ran - somed we shall stand, There a
3. We shall join the heavenly choir, By and by, by and by; We shall strike the gold-en lyre, By and by, by and by; In our home so bright and fair, Where the

kin - dred gone be - fore, And the Sav - ior's name a - dore, By and by, by and by.
ho - ly, hap - py band, Crowned with glo - ry in that land, By and by, by and by.
hap - py an - gels are, We shall praise for - ev - er there, By and by, by and by.

* From "LAST WORDS; OR, SPIRIT WHISPER." by per. Rev. W. T. Dale.

JESUS LOVES THE CHILDREN DEAR.

CHAS, EDWIN POLLOCK.

CHAS. EDWIN POLLOCK, by per.

Lively.

1. Je - sus loves the chil - dren dear, Loves to have them al-ways near; Close be - side him
2. If we wan - der from his side, Then some e - vil may be - tide; For our wick - ed
3. Pre-cious Sav - ior, day by day, Lead us in the nar - row way; Take us gent - ly

CHORUS.

we will stay, Nev - er leave him all the day.
hearts with-in Of - ten lead us in - to sin. Je - sus loves the chil-dren dear,
by the hand, Lead us to the bet - ter land.

Loves to have them always near; He will take them when they die, To his hap-py home on high.

WORK FOR ALL!

EMMA PITT. CHAS. EDWIN POLLOCK.

1. While walking by the mos - sy bank I saw the rain-drop fall, I wondered what one
But soon I saw an - oth - er come, With ma - ny, ma - ny more, And then the ground grew

drop could do, So ti - ny and so small;
rich and moist From heaven's bounteous store.

CHORUS.

So I may work for Je - sus, too, Tho
I am on - ly small; He'll give me more and more to do, For he has work for all.

2. I saw the little brooklet glide
In ripples sweet and slow,
I lingered near its sunny side,
To see where it would go;
I could not watch it rivers make
Or join the ocean spray,
But still I know it rippled on,
And traveled ev'ry day.

3. I saw the busy, busy bee
Flit oft from flower to flower,
No store it had that I could see,
But still it worked each hour;
Oh, let us learn the simple truth,
And ever bear in mind
That ev'rything that God hath made,
Is useful in its kind.

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MAY CLIFTON. *"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."* A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Hark! I hear the voice of Je - sus, Sweetly call - ing un - to me, Sending forth the roy - al
2. List! how sweet the voice of Je - sus, Call-ing thro' the si - lent air; Render un - to him your
3. Praise him, all ye ransomed sinners; Praise him, for your sins forgiven; Praise him, for the gift of

CHORUS.

mes - sage, I have bought thy lib - er - ty.
trib - utes, Praise him, praise him everywhere. Sing ho - san - na! glad ho - san - na! Christ hath
free - dom; Praise him, all ye hosts of heaven.

set the sin - ner free; Heav'n and earth repeat the sto - ry, Christ hath set the sin-ner free.

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RESTING.

D. E. GORDON. *"It is better to trust in the Lord than to put your trust in princes."* J. F. DISNEY.

1. I'm rest - ing now on Jesus' strength, His love is all my plea; So long I've groped in
2. I've passed thro' many a wea - ry day, Of sor - row and of pain; Have seen the shad - ows
3. I've toiled and wept with foes with-in, And dan-gers from with-out, Have felt the bit - ter
4. I'm hap - py in re - deem-ing love, My sins are washed a - way, And light and peace from

dark - est night, No light there seemed for me.
pass a - way And sun - shine come a - gain.
pangs of sin, Been tossed with ma - ny a doubt.
heaven a - bove, Beam on my path each day.

CHORUS.

I'm rest - ing now on Je - sus,

Rest - ing, rest - ing, I'm rest - ing now on Je - sus, His love is all my plea.

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SPEED ON.

KATE CONRAD. *"There remaineth, therefore, a rest for the people of God."* J. H. TENNEY.

1. Oh, storm-tossed bark on life's dark sea, So often fraught with gloom, Speed on thy way and
2. Speed on thy way, O bark, with hope! Fear not the passing gale; The sun shines ev - er
3. Speed on thy way, speed on with joy, Tho' waves roll mountain high, We'll rest our sails on
4. Speed on thy way, speed on with love, Nor dread the transient ill; The Sav - ior calms the

CHORUS.

bear me hence, Where I shall rest at home. **My home be - yond, sweet home be - yond, Where**
bright and fair In yon-der peaceful vale.
yon-der shore, We'll anchor by and by.
stormy deep And whispers, "Peace, be still."

My home beyond, sweet home beyond,

Speed on,..... O bark of mine!

sor-row ne'er can come; Speed on, speed on, O bark of mine! And bear me safe-ly home.

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BLESSED GOSPEL.

H. D. *"Upon whom the light of the glorious Gospel hath shined,"* W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The mu-sic of the Gos-pel We sing with heart and voice, It cheers the weary pil-grim, And bids mankind rejoice.
2. Like bells of evening peal-ing, With mercy in each chime, We'll send the joyful tid-ings, To ev'-ry dis-tant clime. Oh, bles-sed, blessed Gos-pel, That bids the sin-ner come, Thy light shall guide us dai-ly. Thy mu-sic lead us home;
3. We on-ly sing the ech-o Of ho-ly ones a-bove; They're chanting praises ev-er—The same sweet song of love.
4. When life's dark shades are breaking Upon the brighter shore, We'll join the heavenly anthem Of praises ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Thy light shall guide us dai-ly, Thy mu-sic lead us home.

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I. P. DOANE. *"When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee."* A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus, thro' the wa - ters lead me, Thro' the val - ley take my hand, I am but a wea - ry
2. Tho' the waves be rough and stormy, And the bil - lows fierce-ly roar, I will trust my all to
3. When this lit-tle life is o - ver, I shall join the ransomed throng, Meet with loved ones gone be-
4. I will trust my all to Je - sus, In the day or in the night; He's my ev - er pre-cious

CHORUS.

pil - grim, Seeking for the bet - ter land.
Je - sus, He will bear me to the shore.
fore me, Sing the ev - er - last - ing song.
por - tion, He will guide my steps a - right.

I am but a weary pil - grim, Seek-ing for the bet - ter land; I am trust-ing all to Je - sus, He will lead me by the hand.

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I'LL SING.

EMMA PITT. *"Then shall we appear with Him in glory."* N. D. BRAGDON.

1. Oh, when I see my Sav - ior's face, And bow be - fore his throne, I'll bless him for that
2. From tribu - la - tion great I came, Thro' sor-rows dark and cold; He drew me when a
3. Oh, when I wear the glo - rious crown, Re - served in heaven for me, And join with an - gels

CHORUS.

heavenly grace Which made me all his own. I'll sing..... to God..... And
ten - der lamb, Yes, drew me to His fold.
in the song— How hap-py I shall be. I'll sing to God, to God, my King,

praise the great I Am, Who washed my robes and made them white! All glo - ry to the Lamb.

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ALICE. *"We love him because he first loved us."* E. O. EXCELL,

1. List, and hear the mu - sic stealing, Ech - o, ech - o ev' - rywhere; Hark the strains are louder
2. List, O sin-ner! hear the mes-sage, Je-sus died that all might live; Now he longs to have you
3. Oh, the dear—the sweet old music Fills my heart with peace and love; For I know in realms e-

CHORUS.

pealing, Jesus hears and answers prayer. Oh, the dear,... the dear old sto - ry, Jesus loves... me, e - ven
seek him, Waits his pard'ning seal to give.
ternal, I shall walk with Christ above. Oh, the dear, the dear old story, Jesus loves

me, How it fills..... my soul with glo - ry, Love and mer - cy full and free.
me, e-ven me, How it fills my soul with glory, Love and mercy full and free.

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I ALWAYS GO TO JESUS.

From "S. S. Songs," by per.

J. R. MURRAY.



3. When those are cold and faithless,
Who once were fond and true,
With careless hearts forsaking
The old friends for the new.
I turn to him whose friendship
Knows neither change nor end
I always find in Jesus
A never failing friend.

4. I always go to Jesus!
No matter when or where,
I seek his gracious presence,
I'm sure to find him there.
In times of joy or sorrow,
Whate'er my need may be,
I always go to Jesus,
And Jesus comes to me.

SAFE TO SHORE.

REV. J. B. PARKHURST. *"Even the winds and the sea obey him."* A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Safe to shore my Lord will lead me, In the storms I need not fear, Tho' the bil - lows roll with
2. Oft the sea seems dark and stormy; Oft our eyes with sorrow weep, Soon the light clouds will be
3. Fear no e - vil—Christ is near thee, Go re - joic-ing on thy way; Je - sus is a might-y
4. Safe to shore my Lord will lead me, In the port of heaven we'll land, Greet our dear ones gone be-

CHORUS.

fu - ry, He will whisper, "I am here."
o - ver, Ev' - ry bil - low be a - sleep. "I am here!" "I am here!"
Cap - tain, He will steer to end-less day.
fore us, They will take us by the hand.

Repeat pp.

Trust in him—all fear shall cease; Safe to shore, safe to shore, He will lead in per-fect peace.

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OH, THE SUNSET WILL BE GOLDEN.

EMMA PITT. R. A. KINZIE.

1. When the storms of life are o - ver, And our earth - ly toil is done, We will
2. Oh, the snn - set will be glo - rious, Ev'-ry cloud shall pass a - way, And the

sink in qui-et slumber, Like the set - ting of the sun; All our sor - rows will be
light of our Redeem-er, Then shall lead to end-less day; For the rain - bow of His

end - ed, And our tears be wiped a - way; And the crim - son rays of glo - ry, Then shall
promise then Shall arch our sun - lit sky, And re - flect - ed in His glo - ry, We'll

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CHORUS.

gild our clos-ing day. Oh, the sun-set will be gold-en When the storms of life are
shine and soar on high.

o'er; Oh, the sun - set will be gold-en, As we near the oth-er shore.

SONG OF PRAISE.

Arranged from the German by L. M.

Andante Maestoso. *Cres.* *Dim.* *Cres.* *ff* *f*

1. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! The Lord is mighty, And glorious is his holy name for evermore.
2. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! The Lord is holy, His goodness, truth and love endure for evermore.

HAPPY WELCOME.

(ANNIVERSARY.)

EMMA PITT. W. A. COUGER.

Moderato.

1. Friends that we love are with us, Our pa - rents so fond and dear,... Greetings and welcome
2 Talk - ing and sing-ing bright-ly Of Him we have learn'd to love;... Here in our Sun-day
3. He is a migh-ty Sa - vior, We own Him our Lord and King;... Join us, dear friends and

Cheerfully.

CHORUS.

giv - ing To all who as - sem - ble here....
class - es, And yon - der we'll praise a - bove.... Hap - py and wel-come greet - ing, We'll
lov'd ones, While prai-ses to Him we sing....

sing you a cheerful lay;..... Hap-py and wel-come greet - ing, We give to our friends to-day.

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M. C. P. *"Work while it is called to-day, for the night cometh."* W. A. COUGER.

1. Who will reap the golden har-vest, When they lay the sick-le down? They that la-bor for the
2. Soon the sheaves will all be gathered, And the reapers soon will come; La-bor then in life's bright
3. Toil in ear-nest—grow not wea-ry, Work for Je - sus is not vain; He will help you—ev - er

CHORUS.

Mas-ter, They shall wear the vic-tor's crown.
morning, Ere the set - ting of the sun. Who will reap the gold-en har - vest? Who will
help you Gath - er in the gold-en grain.

Ritard.

by his side sit down? They that la - bor for the Mas - ter, They shall wear the vic-tor's crown.

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NEGLECT NOT THY SALVATION.

REV. FRANK POLLOCK. *"How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation."*—HEB. ii. 3. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Moderato.

1. Neglect not thy sal - va - tion, Oh, sin - ner, heed the word— The sol - emn ad - mo-
2. Neglect not thy sal - va - tion, Why slumber on the brink Of dark and dread per-
3. Neglect not thy sal - va - tion; With ev' - ry fleet - ing breath The judgment draw - eth

CHORUS.

ni - tion, Which thou hast oft - en heard.
di - tion, Oh, mor - tal, stop and think. Neg - lect not thy sal - va - tion, While
near - er, And ev - er - last - ing death.

Je - sus is so nigh; No lon - ger slight his mer - cy, Or thou shalt sure - ly die.

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LOST!

EMMA PITT. *"The Son of Man came to seek and to save that which is lost."* E. O. EXCELL.

1. Lost! but Je - sus saved me, Saved me by His love; Lost! but now he keeps me,
2. Lost! up - on the moun-tain Of life's woe and sin; Lost! but His free par - don
3. Lost! far o'er the des - ert, Knew not where to flee; Lost! but Je - sus loved me

For my rest a - bove. Lost! but Je - sus found me, In the des - ert
Safe - ly took me in. Lost! but Je - sus bought me, Bought me with His
Kind-ly pit - ied me. Lost! but Je - sus brought me Out in - to the

wild; Lost! but He re - deemed me, Owns me for His child.
blood; Lost! but Je - sus keeps me In the nar - row road.
light; Lost! but still He saves me, Guards me by His might.

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TAKE THE FIRST STEP NOW.

MAY CLIFTON. *"I am come that ye might have life."* F. W. NICHOLS.

Allegro.

1. Step by step we trav - el dai - ly, Oft - en in the paths of sin, Lured a - long by gid - dy pleas-ures, Slow - ly let the tempt-er in.
2. Take the first step now for Je - sus, Do not lon - ger yet de - lay, He is wait - ing to re-ceive you, He is wait - ing—come to - day.
3. Earth-ly joys and hopes must per - ish, So with all the world can give; Haste and seek the joys im-mor - tal, Joys which shall for-ev - er live.
4. Take the first step now for Je - sus, He will give the pow - er free, O - ver all thy sins and weak-ness, He thy strength will ev - er be.

CHORUS.

Step by step our Lord will guide us, If we to his scep-ter bow, In His arms of love will hide us; Take, oh, take the first step now.

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FATHER, HEAR OUR PRAYER.

E. P. E. P.

1. Oh, Thou whose ten-der heart Is touched with hu - man woes, To us Thy gra - cious
2. Thou didst our frame as - sume, That we might come to Thee, And thro' our jour - ney
3. Bind up the break-ing heart, With Thy sweet, ten-der love; To us Thy gen - tle-
4. Help, Savior! or we die, Our fee - ble hearts up - hold; On Thy great mer - cy

help im - part, Hear Thou our souls deep throes.
to the tomb, Feel Thy sweet sym - pa - thy.
ness im - part, And ev' - ry sin re - move.
we re - ly, Oh, take us to Thy fold.

REFRAIN.

Hear us, hear us,

Fa - ther, hear our prayer! Hear us, hear us, Fa - ther, hear our prayer!

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HOW JOYOUS IS THE CHRISTIAN'S HOPE.

"Let the floods clap their hands—let the hills be joyful together,"

H. P. DANKS.

Allegretto.

1. How joyous is the Christian's hope, How glad the earth appears! How thrills the heart with pardoned sin, A-
2. How joyous is the Christian's hope, How fair is nature's face! May we in his dear love a - bide And

rous-ing from its tears; A-wake! a-wake! ye ransomed ones, Awake! and joy - ful sing; Tell
tri-umph thro' his grace; A-wake! a-wake! ye ransomed ones, Peal out your songs of praise Let

CHORUS.

all abroad what Christ has done, Proclaim him as your King. Ho-san-na to His mighty name, Ho-
hal - le - lu-jahs rend the air, To Christ your anthems raise.

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san - na be our song to-day; Rejoice! re-joice in pard'ning love, For Je - sus washed our sins away.

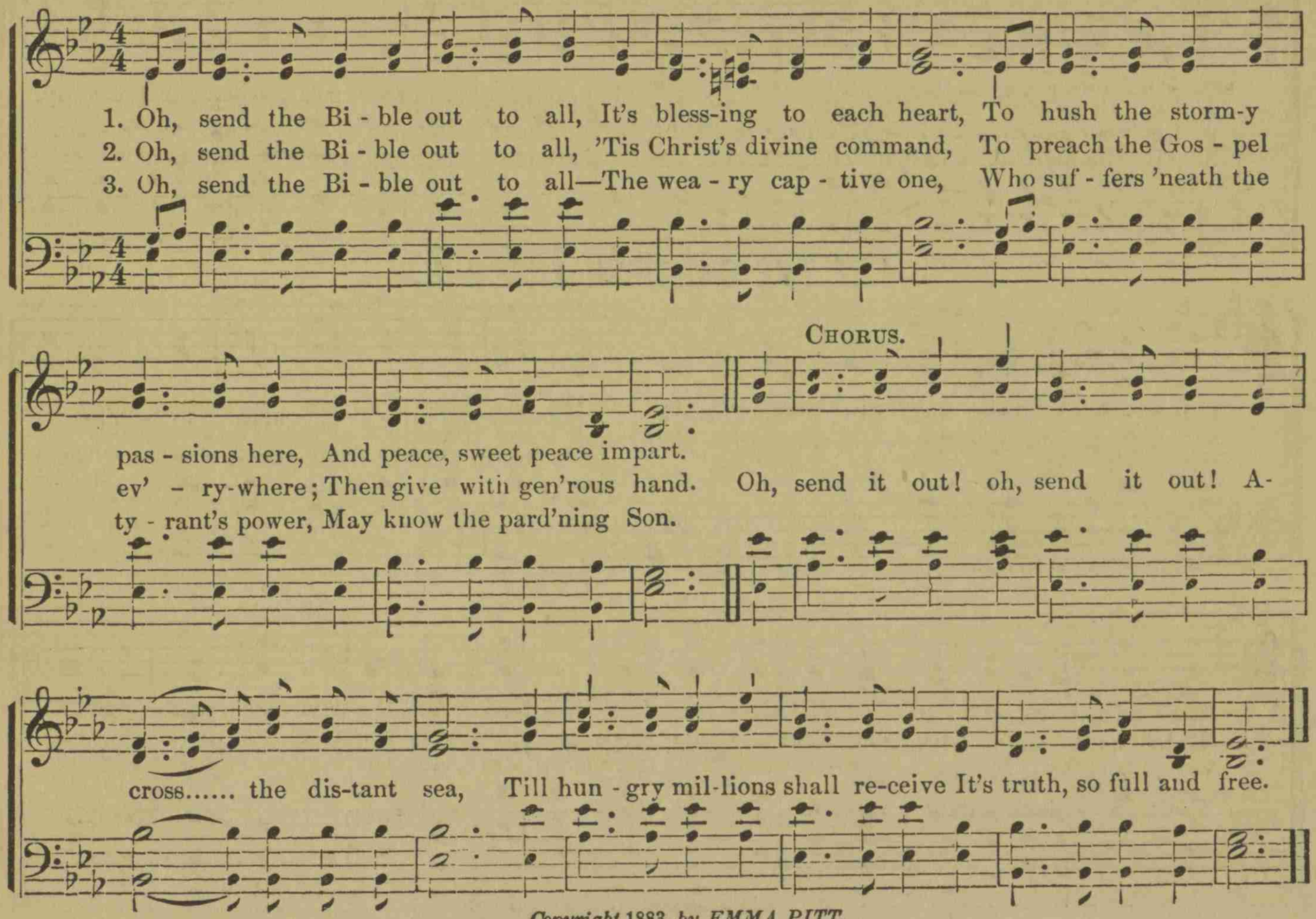
LET THE CHILDREN ENTER IN.

1. Sav - ior, bless us in our work, Bless the chil - dren here to - day;
2. Lead them now in youth's bright morn, Ere their hearts grow hard with sin;
3. Here we teach—and here we toil, Let our seed rich har - vest bring;

Help us teach with truth Thy word, Help us lead them on the way.
O - pen wide the crys - tal gates, Let the chil - dren en - ter in.
Fruit a - bun - dant we would have, Sheaves of glo - ry for our King.

OH, SEND THE BIBLE. (Missionary.)

MRS. D. E. KNOWLES. *"Lift up a standard for the people."* C. E. POLLOCK.



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BE ALL THE HELP YOU CAN.

MAY CLIFTON. "*Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.*" EMMA PITT.

1. In the world we oft find sor - row, As the days are pass - ing by, For we know not of the mor - row, As the days are pass - ing by; Give to those who are in need, Help the hun - gry ones to feed, God will bless you for the deed, As the days are pass - ing by.
2. Let your hearts with love be burning, As the days are pass - ing by, Ev-'ry morn and eve re- turn-ing, As the days are pass - ing by; Ask the Sav - ior for His grace, Bid the sin - ner seek his face, Beg them now their steps re - trace, As the days are pass - ing by.
3. All the loved ones now us cher-ish, As the days are pass - ing by, Soon or late they all must per - ish, As the days are pass - ing by; Strew bright flow-ers in their way, As they're toil - ing day by day, Nev - er from their friendship stray, As the days are pass - ing by.

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SWEET FIELDS OF EDEN.

EMMA PITT. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Sweet fields of E - den! I long to behold Thy brightness and ver - dure and bloom;
2. Sweet fields of E - den! o'er Jor-dan's dark stream How lovely thy har - vests shall wave;
3. Sweet fields of E - den! dear home of the blest! Thy beau - ti - ful gates will ap - pear
4. Sweet fields of E - den! thy flow - ers ne'er fade, But all is one fresh, glow-ing spring;

I'll view thy fair bor-ders of beau-ti - ful gold, When first I e- merge from the tomb.
We hear thy rust - ling like sighs in a dream—Thy mu - sic our spi-rits doth crave.
When toil is end - ed and com - eth our rest, Sweet gar-den of love! oh, how dear.
No chill by the frost—no ver-dure de - cayed! Our soul pants to be on the wing.

CHORUS.

Sweet fields of E - den! Oh, wel-come the hope That beams on my vi - sion so fair;

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Bright angels are wait-ing the por - tals to ope, And Je - sus, my Savior, is there.

HE IS VERY NEAR.

"*A present help in time if need,*"

Legato e piano.

1. Oh, 'tis not far to Je - sus' love, He's ev - er by thy side to hear;
2. No, 'tis not far to Je - sus' love, But seek and you shall sure - ly find
3. Oh, 'tis not far to Je - sus' love, On - ly seek his face in prayer,

Life, peace, and joy are His to give— He is not far, but ve - ry near.
A Sav - ior who is full of help, A Sav - ior who is ev - er kind.
He will ev - 'ry fear re - move, For He is here and ev - 'ry - where.

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STAY THOU NEAR.

"What time I am afraid I will trust in thee."

R. S. HARRINGTON.

Pleadingly.

1. Pre - cious Saviour, all in all, When my heart is full of fear, And my spir - it sinks with grief, Bless-ed Sav - iour, stay thou near. I look with - in— all seems dark, All with- out, too, seems so drear; Joy and light I have in thee, Bless-ed Sav - iour, stay thou near.
2. Come, thou Helper, make my heart, Make it full of love to thee; Thou, my strength in weakness, come, Come, dear Saviour, close to me. When my heart is o - verwhelmed, And my spir - it faints with fear, When the tempter would devour, Blessed Sav - iour, stay thou near.
3. When the wave of Jor - dan rolls O'er me, as I lin - ger here, And the wa - ters seem so cold, Bless-ed Je - sus, stay thou near; Near to hold my trembling hand, Near to com-fort all my fear; Oh, when life's last hour shall come, Blessed Sav - iour, stay thou near.

BEHOLD THE DAWN.

"And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy."

REV. A. RANDOLPH BAYNE, D.D. W. A. COUGER.

1. The mountain-tops are fringed with light, The earth is bathed in glo - ry; The star has ris'n and past the night, Oh, come, and tell the sto - ry.
2. Each star is bright with silvery beams, Behold, now dawns the morn-ing, Be-neath the Spir-it's sword there seems A migh-ty, glorious dawn-ing.
3. O watchman, lift thy voice in pray'r, And wake thy harp to glo - ry, For see the sin - ner bend - ing there To hear the migh-ty sto - ry.
4. A - rouse, a - rouse, for Christ has come, With all his heal-ing pow - er; Be - hold, he calls the wand'rer home, Re-turn this gracious hour.

CHORUS.

The sto - ry of a Sav - iour's love, Oh, tell to ev- 'ry na - tion, Look up, O watchman, on the walls, For now has come sal-va - tion.

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MARCHING HOME.

From the "TRIBUTE OF PRAISE," by per. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Allegro.

1. We are marching homeward to that land, To the regions of the blest, We shall soon be with the an - gel
2. In that blessed land we're nearing now, We shall see our Saviour's face; He shall place a crown on ev - 'ry
3. Brothers, will you join our hap-py band, Marching up the shin-ing way? Je - sus is the Captain in com-

CHORUS.

band, Where our wea - ry feet may rest. Marching home, marching home, We are
brow Saved by his re - deem-ing grace.
mand, Will you now his call o - bey?

Marching home, marching home,

marching, marching home, Marching home, ... marching home, We are marching, marching home.

Marching home, marching home,

NEARER TO PORT.

From the "BEAUTY OF PRAISE," by per. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. It's com - ing, com - ing near - er, The love - ly land un - seen; Its shores are grow - ing
2. Ah! dear and bless - ed heav - en! What country is like thee? The ties of earth, though
3. It's com - ing, com - ing near - er! We're homeward bound at last! Its shores are grow - ing

clear - er, Though mists lie dark be - tween; We catch its gleams of glo - ry, We
riv - en, All re - u - nite in thee; Our chil - dren gone be - fore us! Our
clear - er, We soon shall an - chor fast! We'll dwell with him for - ev - er, Who

hear its bursts of song We're raptured with its sto - ry, For it our spir - its long
friends, they wait us there! Our hearts take up the chor - us, That fills the hap - py air!
brought us o'er the tide! And not a foe shall ev - er Our souls from him di - vide.

SOUND THE PRAISE OF JESUS.

EMMA PITT. H. W. PORTER.

Con spirito.

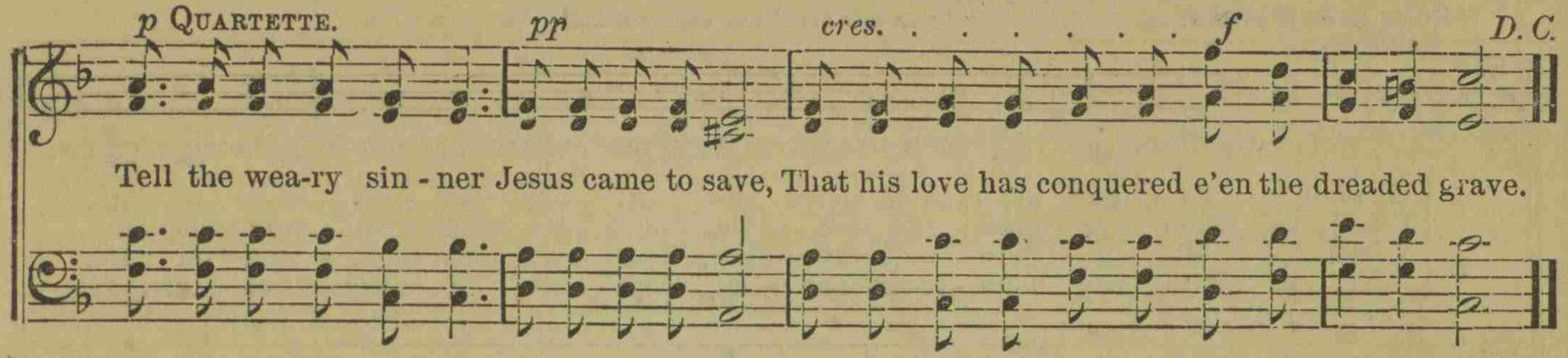
f 1. Sound the praise of Je-sus o-ver land and sea, Sing his love triumphant, He who rescued me,
2. Sound the praise of Jesus, sound it far and wide, Tell the distant nations of Christ the Crucified;
3. Sound the praise of Je-sus, fill the air with song, Honor, power and glory un-to him belong;
4. Sound the praise of Je-sus in the early morn, Tell the truth to sinners, ye must again be born;

rit. *fine*

Saved me from destruction in the stormy hour, Sound the praise of Jesus, sing his mighty power.
Tell the weary sinner that Jesus came to save, That his might has conquered e'en the dreaded grave.
Tell the care-less sin-ner, Jesus waits to hear, Waits to help the weak ones, soothing all their fear.
Sound it in the noon-tide, in the evening hour, Swell the song triumphant, sing his love and power.

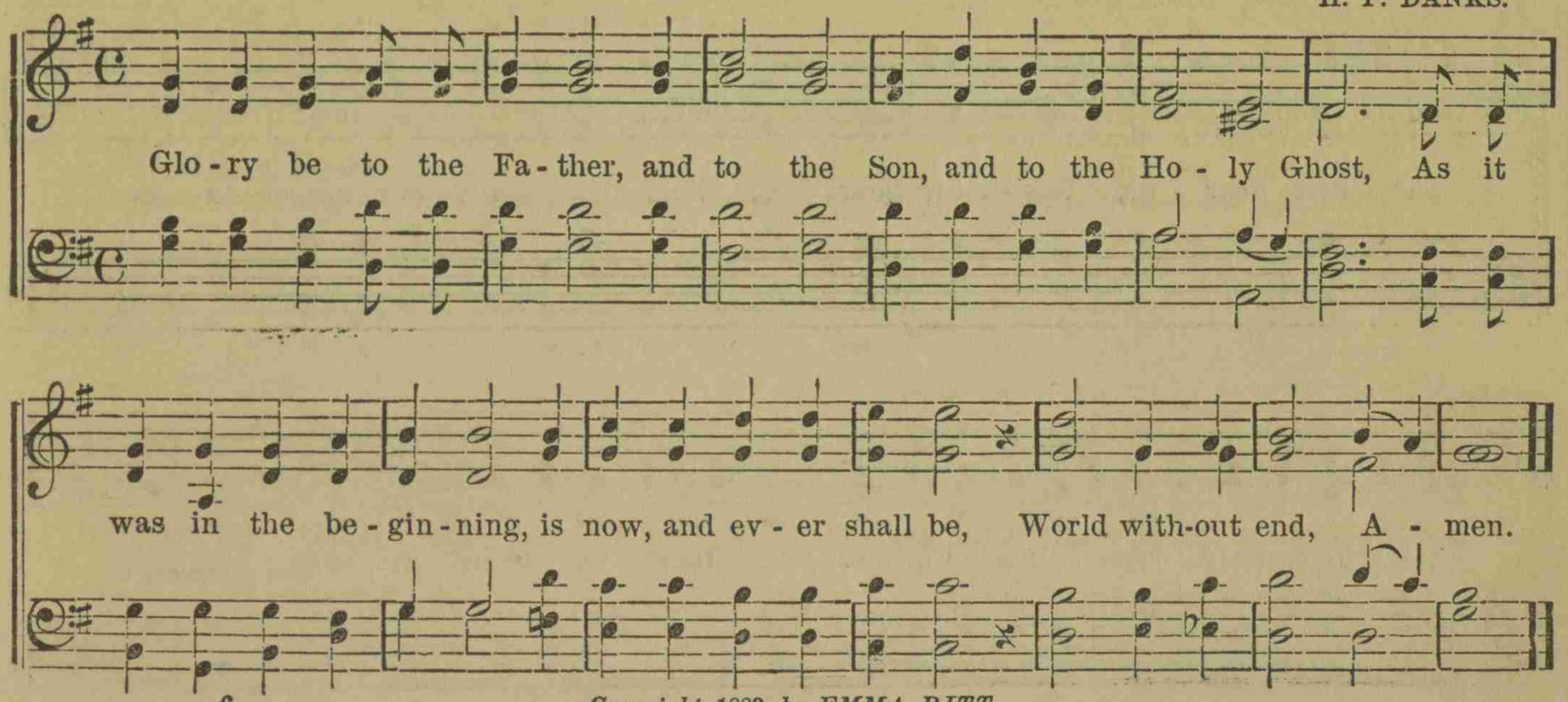
DUET.

Sound the praise of Jesus, sound it far and wide, Tell the distant nations of Christ the Crucified.



GLORIA PATRI.

H. P. DANKS.



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OPENING HYMN.

REV. J. B. HANNA. *"Enter into his courts with praise."*

Allegro.

1. Heaven-ly Fa - ther, bless and cheer us In our Sun - day-school to - day,
   Bless us when we read the Bi - ble, Bless us when we sing and pray.
2. Teach us to a - dore and wor - ship, When we all as - sem - ble here,
   Fill us with thy boun - teous mer - cy, Keep us in thy love and fear.

CHORUS.

Sav - iour hear us, Sav - iour, hear us, Bless us in our school to - day.

Sav - iour, hear us, Sav - iour, hear us, Bless us when we sing and pray.

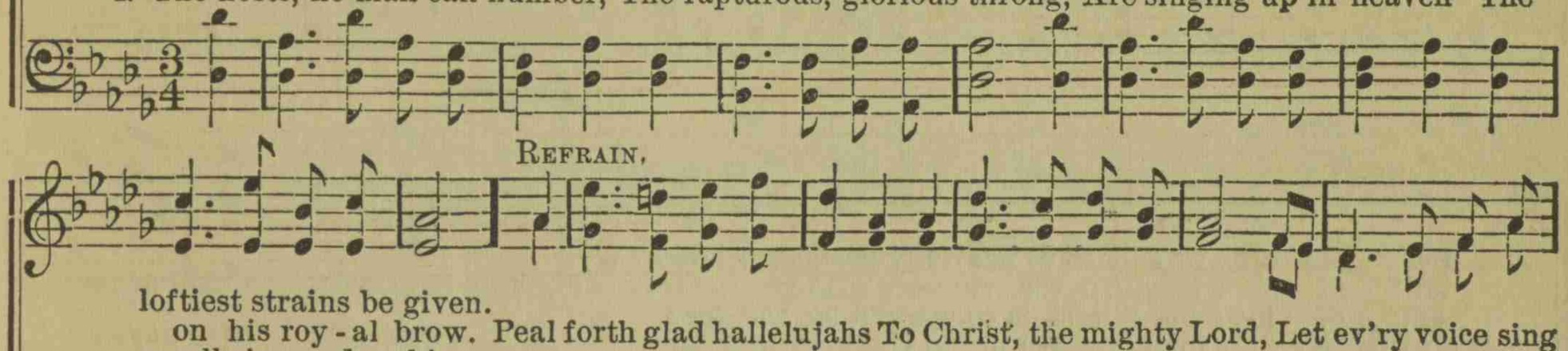
PRAISE THE GREAT JEHOVAH.

EMMA PITT. *"Praise Him with the sound of he trumpet. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."*

Allegro con brio. H. W. PORTER.



1. Praise, praise the great Jehovah, The mighty Lord of heav'n, Let anthems, pure and holy, To
2. Sing, sing, ye ransomed sinners, Sing grateful homage now, For Christ has borne your sorrows Up-
3. Oh, shout, ye earth-born creatures, Let loftiest notes a-rise, And join the mighty chorus That
4. The hosts, no man can number, The rapturous, glorious throng, Are singing up in heaven The



REFRAIN.

loftiest strains be given.
on his roy-al brow. Peal forth glad hallelujahs To Christ, the mighty Lord, Let ev'ry voice sing
swells in yonder skies.
grand immor-tal song.



praises That such a theme affords, affords, Let ev'ry heart make music, Sweet melody to God.

Music by per. of Ward & Drummond.

LINGERING IN THIS UNDER-SHADOW.

EMMA PITT. *"In the world ye shall have tribuiatton."* R. A. KINZIE.

1. If your eyes could see the glo - ry Of the ho - ly, happy throng, If your hearts could feel the rap - ture That to heavenly hosts be - long.
2. If your breasts could thrill with music, Like the glo - ry of the skies, How the tongue would talk of Je - sus, To the sinner's glad sur - prise.
3. If your ears could catch the singing Of the un - seen choirs a - bove, How the strife and sin of liv - ing Would be conquered by the love.
4. If your hearts, oft faint and and restless, Could the peace of heaven see, Could be-hold the crown a - wait - ing, What a joyful sight 'twould be.

CHORUS.

Oh, how light would be the burdens,

Oh, how sweet would be the toil! Ling'ring in this under-shadow, Sowing on this earthly soil.

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THE ANGEL'S MESSAGE.

EMMA PITT. W. A. OGDEN.

"Behold, I bring you good tidings."

1. Hark! I hear the an-gel's message, Tidings of great joy they bring, Un-to you is born a Savior,
2. List! the music sweetly stealing, Soft o'er Beth'lems midnight air, Hark! the strains are louder pealing,
3. See the radiant light is streaming, Night lies slumb'ring on the plain, See the glory brightly beaming,
4. Hark! the Shepherds chant the story, Christ is born, oh hail Him now, Jesus comes, the Lord of glory,

CHORUS.

Hail him as your mighty King. Un-to God on high be glory, Peace on earth, good will to men; Let us now re-
An - gel voices pure are there.
An - gels fol-low in the train.
To His sceptre all shall bow.

peat the sto-ry, Sing it o'er and o'er a-gain. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing it o'er and o'er again.

WHAT COULD I DO?

EMMA PITT. *"He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."* R. A. KINZIE.

1. In sea-sons of darkness, in moments of gloom, In hous-es of mourning, so near to the tomb;
2. In sea-sons of pen - itence, thorough and pure, When Christ has beheld me a wand'rer so sure;
3. In sea-sons of love, when His presence I feel, When comfort and peace all my waverings heal;
4. When bruis'd with the burden and pierc'd with the thorn, When friends prove as fleeting as dews of the morn;

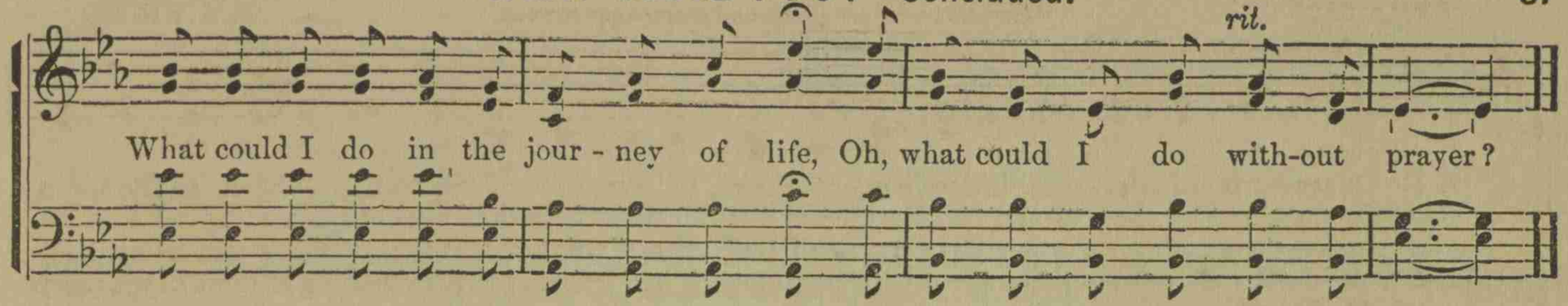
rit.

When flutters the soul on the wings of despair, How sweet is the heal-ing that cometh from prayer.
When Jesus looks down on my trembling and care, 'Tis joy, pur - est joy when He hears me in prayer.
When bright beams the sunshine, and sweet is the air, O joy ev - er - last-ing I tell it in prayer.
I cast all my troubles on Him who will share, There's joy 'mong the angels to find me in prayer.

REFRAIN.

Then what could I do, then what could I do? What could I do with my sor - row and care?

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BEYOND.

PLEYEL.



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OH, SONG OF JOY.

HARRY PIERCE. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Oh, song of joy, Oh, song of bliss, Sound out your volume to the skies, Sound out and never,
2. In yon-der home of beauty bright, Swells one eternal glo - ry song; So we can lend our
3. 'Tis glo - ry to the Saviour-Lord, 'Tis honor, power, and might we sing, We love to join the

CHORUS.

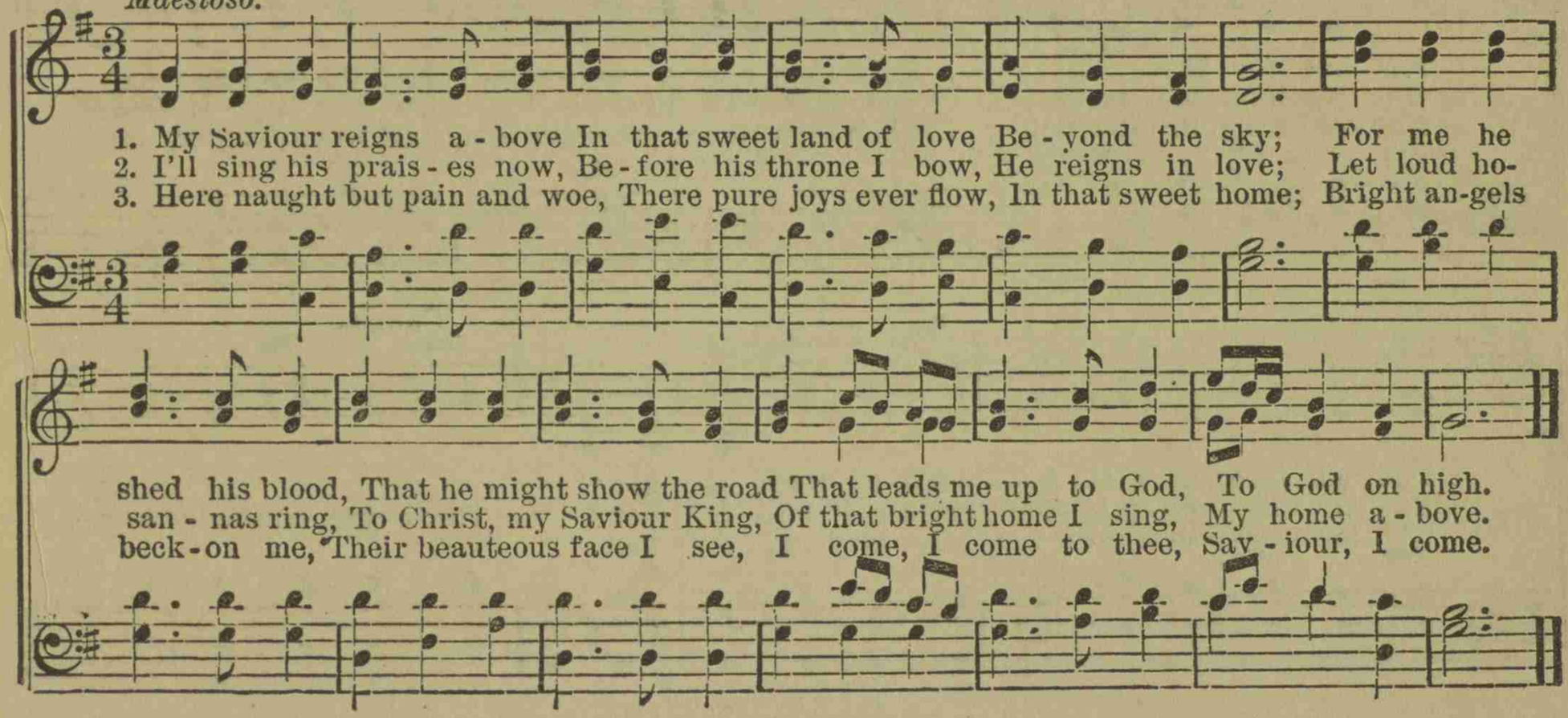
nev - er cease Im - mor-tal notes of Par - a - dise. Oh, song of hope, . . . Oh, song of
earthly voice To help the mighty strain prolong. Oh, song of hope,
mu - sic now That chants the praises of our King.

faith, Sweet sto - ry of re - deem - ing love, Sound forth o'er
Oh, song of faith, sweet love,



AMERICA.

Maestoso.



THROW THE DOOR WIDE OPEN.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH. M. H. EVANS.

1. Throw the door wide o - pen! One would en - ter in, Bring-ing love's sweet message,
2. Throw the door wide o - pen! Lo, thy Lord has come; He is seek - ing entrance
3. Throw the door wide o - pen! Soon he may de - part, And the lov - ing message

Par - don for thy sin; . . . Hast thou not a wel - come? Shall the mess-age stay?
To thy hum - ble home; . . . Art thou still de - ny - ing To thy Roy - al Guest?
Nev - er reach thy heart; . . . When thou would'st receive him, And would'st glory see,

CHORUS.

Life on thee is wait - ing— Shall it wait for aye?
And thy - self de - priv - ing Peace and ho - ly rest?
"I have nev - er known you," He may say to thee.

Throw the door wide o - pen!

From "SING THE GOSPEL" by per.



SUNDAY-SCHOOL CHOIR GLORIA PATRI.



MEETING.

MRS. J. B. LOANE. *"We shall see Him as He is."* R. A. KINZIE.

1. Meet - ing here in earth - ly hous - es, How we love of Him to sing
2. Meet - ing here our Sun - day class - es, How we long of Him to hear,
3. Meet - ing with our friends and teach - ers, Clasp - ing hands in His dear name,
4. Meet - ing at the heav'n - ly por - tals, With the dear ones cross the flood,

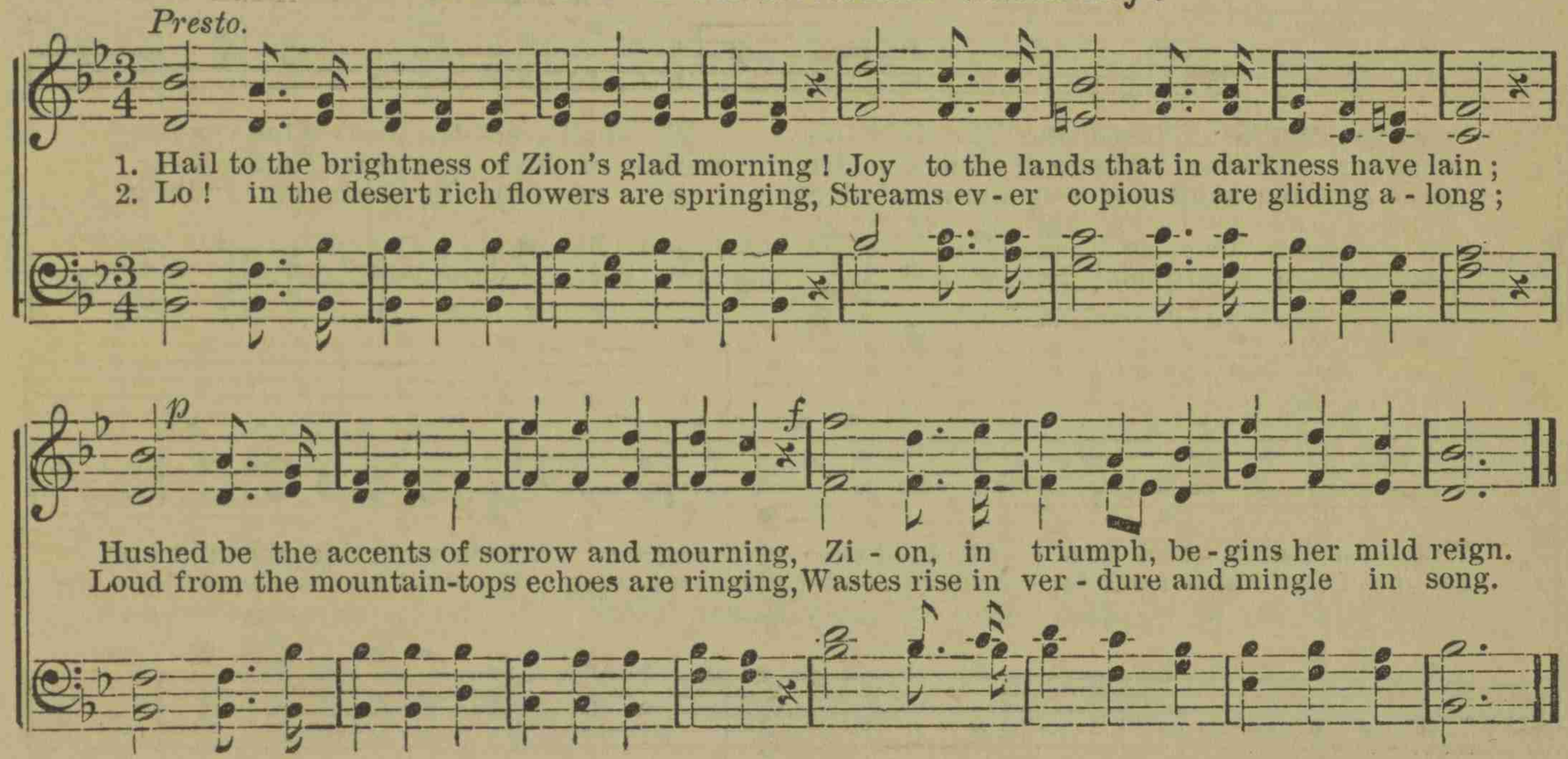
Who hath saved us, and re - deemed us, Je - sus, migh - ty Prince and King.
Who can heal the sick and wound-ed, Who can con - quer ev - 'ry fear.
How we love to sing of Je - sus, Chant - ing glo - ry to his name.
How we'll shout the hal - le - lu - jahs! Hal - le - lu - jahs un - to God.

CHORUS.

Meet - ing in the sun - lit glo - ry Of the land with - out a cloud,



HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS. (Missionary.)



JUST BEYOND THE SHADOWS.

EMMA PITT. *"Now we see thro' a glass darkly—then face to face."* A. B. BRAGDON.

1. Just beyond the dark'ning shadows Is a glowing, changeless sun, Where we'll know the things e-
2. Just be-yond the dark'ning shadows, In the beauty of the skies, Never comes a gloom or
3. Just beyond the dark'ning shadows, Where the rainbow arches bright, On e-ternal hills of

ter-nal, Where we'll see the Ho-ly One; We shall greet the sun-shine yon-der,
clouding, All the mists will then a-rise, Wings of love and peace shall cov-er
glo-ry We shall nev-er know a night; If we fail in deeds of kindness,

Where no shadows ever dim All the lustre of the glo-ry Which we'll find above in him.
Ev'ry sin that pierced our joy, And, in yonder glorious haven, We shall love without al-loy.
When we la-bor to be just, God will pit-y human frailty, For he knows we are but dust.

CHORUS.

Oh, the migh-ty, migh-ty greet-ing On that hap-py gol-den shore;
Oh, the migh - ty, migh-ty greet-ing On that hap - py gol-den shore;

Oh, the joy-ful, joy-ful meet-ing With the ones we loved of yore.
Oh, the joy - ful, joy-ful meet-ing With the ones we loved of yore.

rit. e dim.

SEARCHER OF HEARTS.

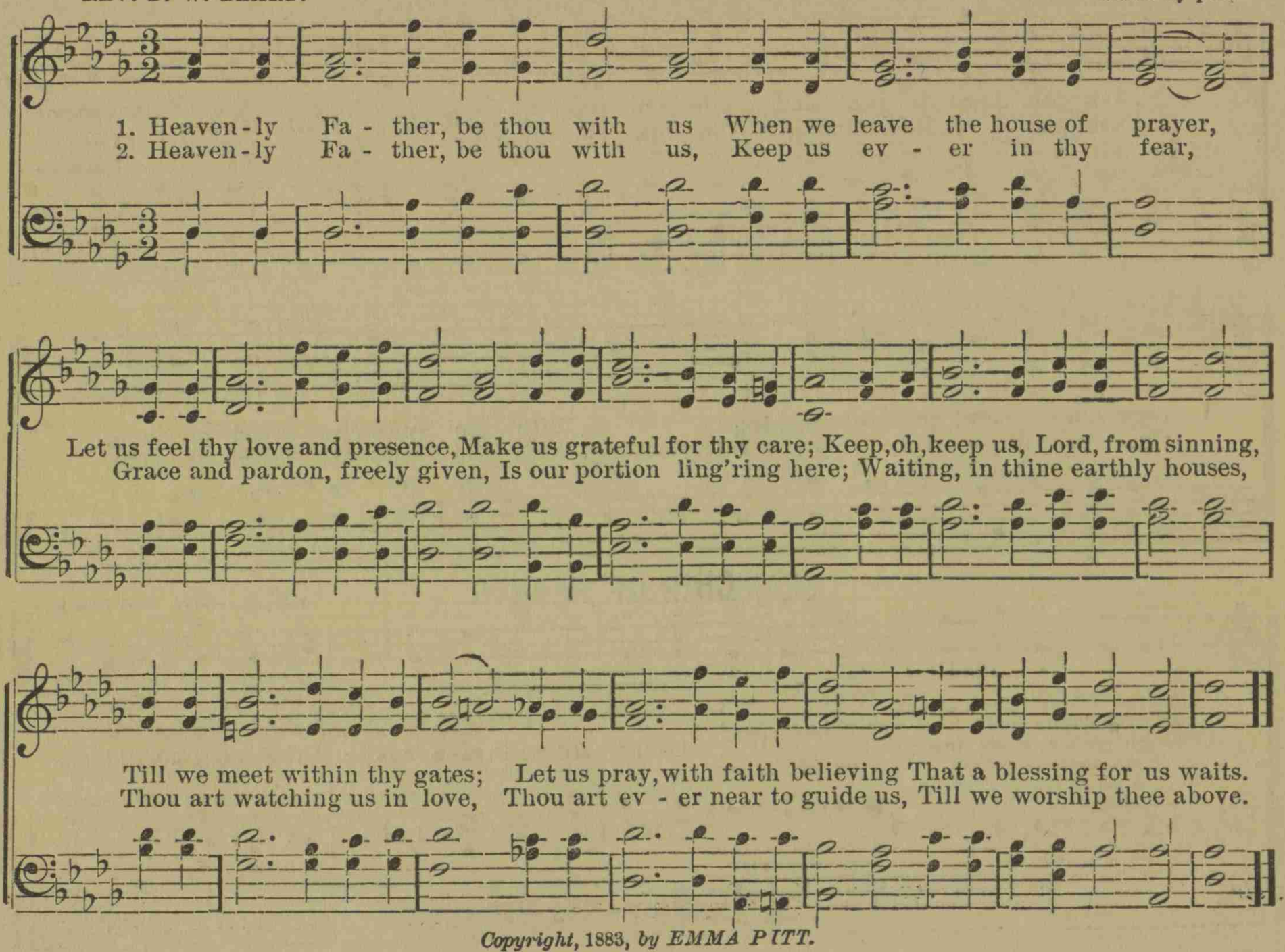
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Searcher of hearts, from mine erase all thoughts that | should not be; | And in its deep recesses trace my | grat - i - tude to | thee.
2. Hearer of prayer, guide thou aright, each word and | deed of mine; | Life's battle teach me how to fight, and | be the vict - 'ry | thine.
3. Giver of all for every good, in the Re- | deem - er | came · | For raiment, shelter, and for food, I | thank thee in his | name.
4. Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost, thou glorious | Three in | One; | Thou knowest best what I need need most, and | let thy will be | done.

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CLOSING HYMN.

REV. D. W. BEARD. Music by per.



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ONLY ASK ARIGHT.

MRS. D. E. KNOWLES

"Ask and it shall be given you."

* * *

1. Ask the Lord to lead and guide you, Ask the Lord for light Ask Him ev - er
2. Ask the Lord like blind Bar - tim - eus, To re - store thy sight; Ask for grace and
3. All a - long the toil - some jour - ney, Foes there are to fight; Ask the Lord to

to go with you, On - ly ask a - right; Ask Him hum - bly, He will grant it,
sav - ing pow - er, On - ly ask a - right; Ask for strength your foes to con - quer,
give you vic - t' ry, On - ly ask a - right; When your heart is weak and wav - 'ring,

Free-dom from all sin and strife; By His pard'ning love He'll give you, Light thro' all your life
In the bat - tle's rage and strife; By His ten - der love He'll give you, Light thro' all your life.
With its wear - ry bur-dens rife; By His mer - cy He will give you, Light thro' all your life

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THE CHILDREN'S JUBILEE.

REV. J. C. WOOLFORD. E. KARL.

Allegro con spirito.

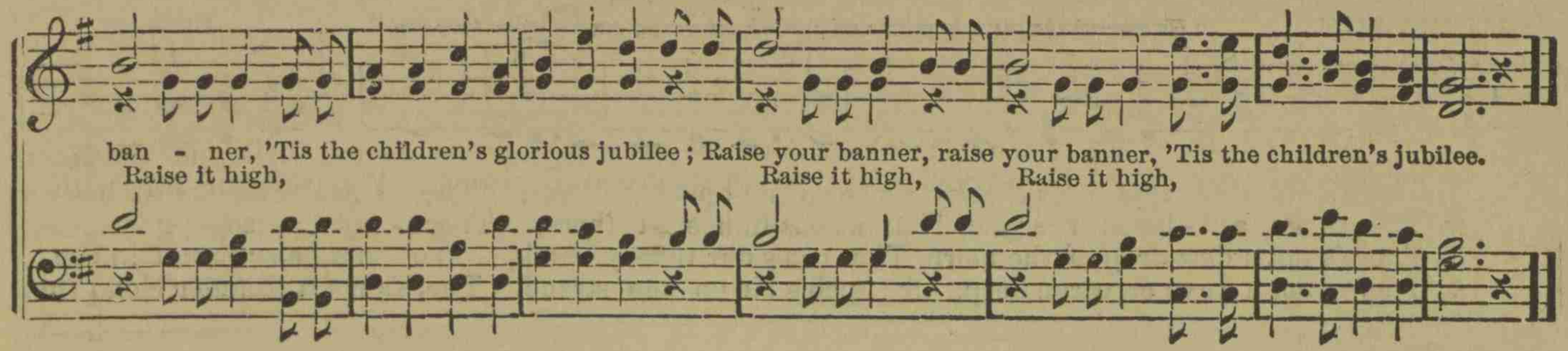
1. All hail the chil - dren's ju - bi - lee, Come, sing the glad re - frain, Sound forth your music
2. All hail the chil - dren's ju - bi - lee, Our ar - my's growing strong, We welcome all with

full and free, All glad to meet again; The Saviour loves the children dear, He loves to hear their
heart and hand, Come, join our mighty song; We sing the Saviour's power and love, We sing his wond'rous

CHORUS. *f*

voice, Speed on your work for Jesus, then, And bid mankind rejoice. Raise your ban - ner, Raise your
grace, And, when our stay is ended here, We'll greet him, face to face. Raise it high,

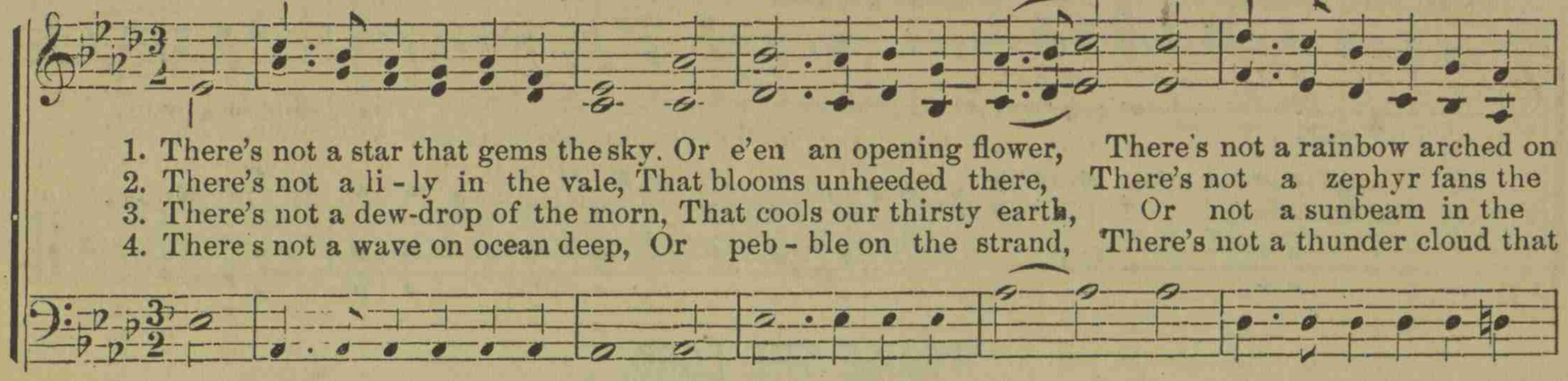
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PRAISE THE LORD.



EMMA PITT. *"He causeth the grass to grow and feedeth the young ravens when they cry."* Music arr.



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CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

MRS. D. C. DOANE. * * * *"After many days it shall return to thee."* E. KARL.

1. "Cast thy bread upon the wa - ters," Let no cry unheeded be, Af - ter ma - ny days of help - ing, Then it shall re-turn to thee; Oh, how rich the Sa-vior bless - es,
2. "Cast thy bread upon the wa - ters," 'Tis not always gold that pays, If ye have not of earth's rich - es, Give like Paul, your meed of praise; Speak a kind word on life's high - way,
3. "Cast thy bread upon the wa - ters," If ye sow in love the seed, On - ly la - bor true and earn - est, Christ will give the help you need; Give your mite to feed the hun - gry,

Then the cup of wa-ter give; If ye have not earthly treasures, But a smile may bid one live.
Share as far as ye are blest; Take the hand if you've not sil-ver, Ask of God, He'll do the rest.
Show the thirsty where to drink; Lead them to the living fountain, Jes-us waits upon the brink.

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WITH SHEAVES ALL BOUND.

"Watch therefore for ye know not the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh."

EBEN E. REXFORD. R. A. KINSIE.

1. I know not when my Lord will say, "Thy work is end - ed, come a - way!" It
2. I on - ly know that it will be The day of days that brings to me The
3. So that the Mas-ter may not find My work un-done, his sheaves I bind, And

mat - ters not if I am found With sheaves all bound, with sheaves all bound.
sweet "Come home!" and glad - ly I My sheaves lay by, my sheaves lay by.
work for him, this harv - est day, As best I may, as best I may.

REFRAIN.

When Je - sus comes may I be found, With work all done, with sheaves all bound.

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THANKSGIVING.

KATE GLENN. *"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."* Music arr.

1. We love to praise the hand that gives So man - y bless - ings rich and free,
2. We bless Him for the flowers that bloom In such lux - u - riant beau - ty too,

We praise Him for our na - tion's good, And for our glo - rious lib - er - ty;
And for the stars that night - ly shine, In yon - der arch of heaven - ly blue;
D. S.—Oh, shall we not re - turn to Him, Some fruit from life's rich fer - tile field.
And praise Him for the faith that sees The God por - trayed in Na - ture's book.

Fine.

To Him the God of Har-vest now, We bless for the a - bun - dant yield;
Sing glo - ry for the sparkling rills, The cool - ing fount - ain— bubbling brook;

D. S.

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HEAVENLY VOICES.

REV. E. A. WOOLFORD, D. D. H. W. PORTER.

"Are they not all ministering spirits sent to minister to those who shall become heirs of salvation?"

mf

1. Voices from the heav'nly por-tal, Greet me in my morn-ing dream, Throbbing
2. Voices from the heav'nly por-tal, Greet me in my wak - ing hours, Whisp'ring
3. Voices from the heav'nly por-tal, Gent-ly soothe my soul to rest, Breathing

Voices from the heav-'nly por - tal, Greet me in my morn - ing dream,
Voices from the heav-'nly por - tal, Greet me in my wak - ing hours,
Voices from the heav-'nly por - tal, Gently soothe my soul to rest,

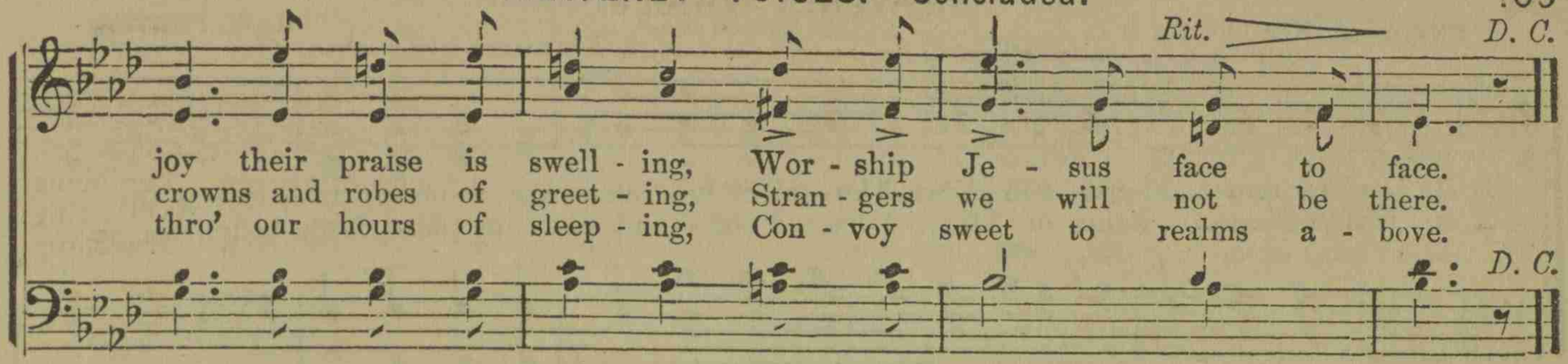
CRES. RIT. E DIM. FINE SEMI-CHORUS

with their bliss im - mor - tal, Chant - ing still the might - y theme: Love di-
of the joys im - mor - tal, While we have but tran - sient flowers; Tell-ing
of my home im - mor - tal, Home up - on my Sa - vior's breast; An-gels

vine and love ex-cell-ing, All that dim - ly here we trace, Hallow'd
of their watch and waiting Yon - der where the skies are fair, Hold-ing
o'er us ward are keeping, Hov - 'ring o - ver us in love, Watching

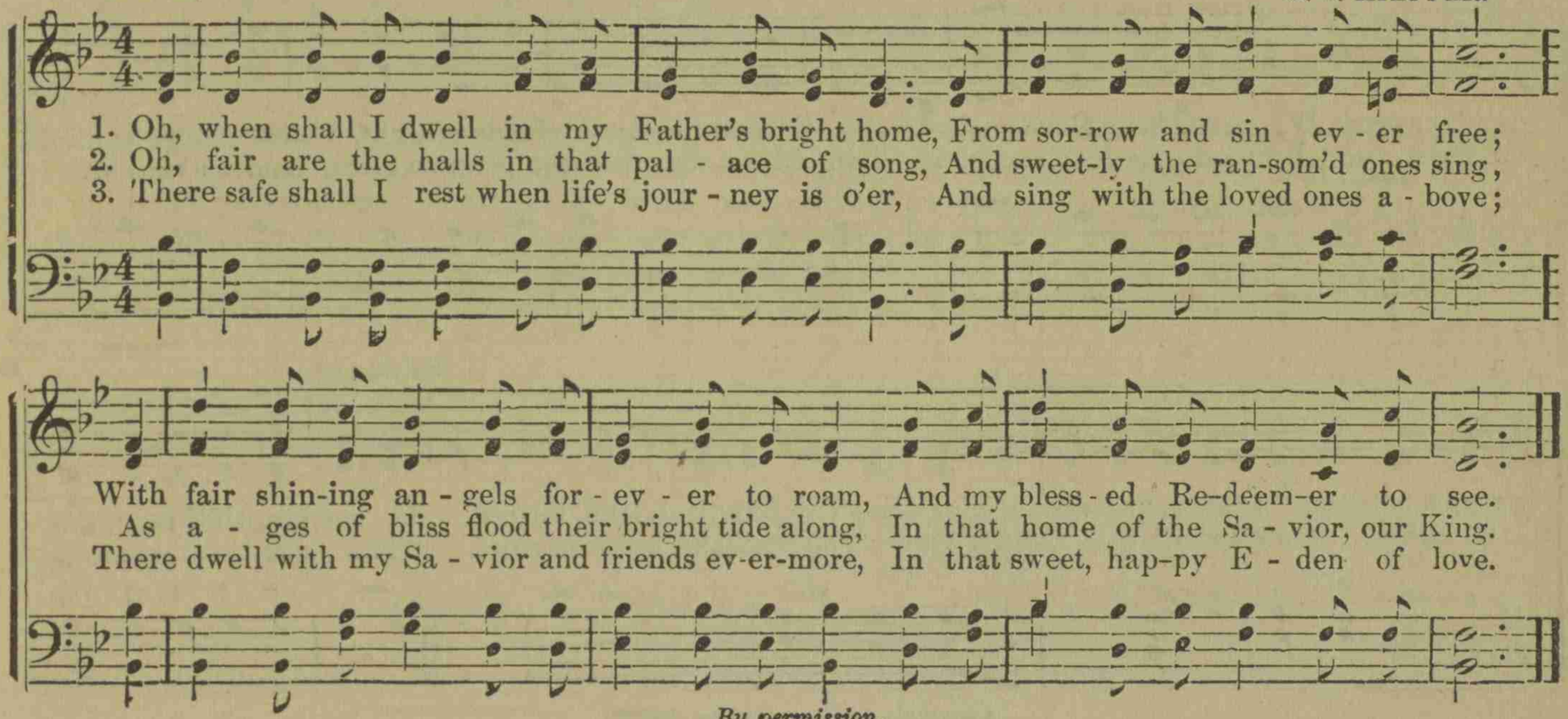
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HEAVENLY VOICES.—Concluded.



THE EDEN OF LOVE.

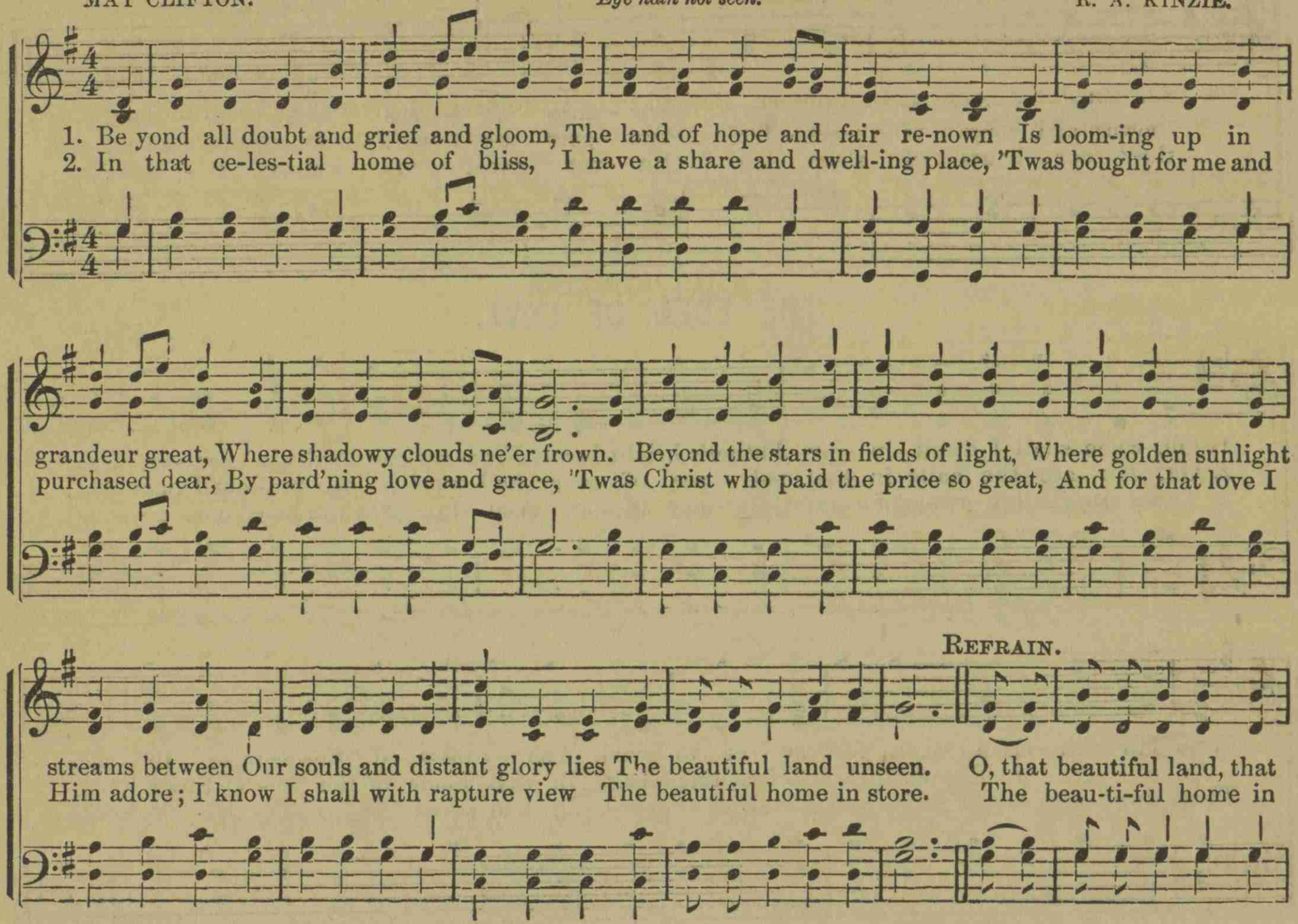
A. S. K. A. S. KIEFFER.



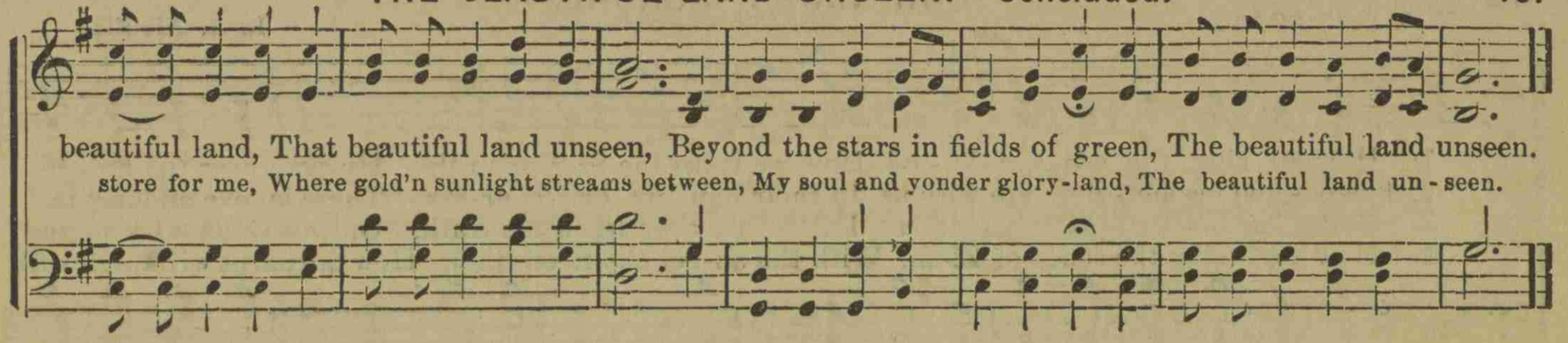
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THE BEAUTIFUL LAND UNSEEN.

MAY CLIFTON. *"Eye hath not seen."* R. A. KINZIE.

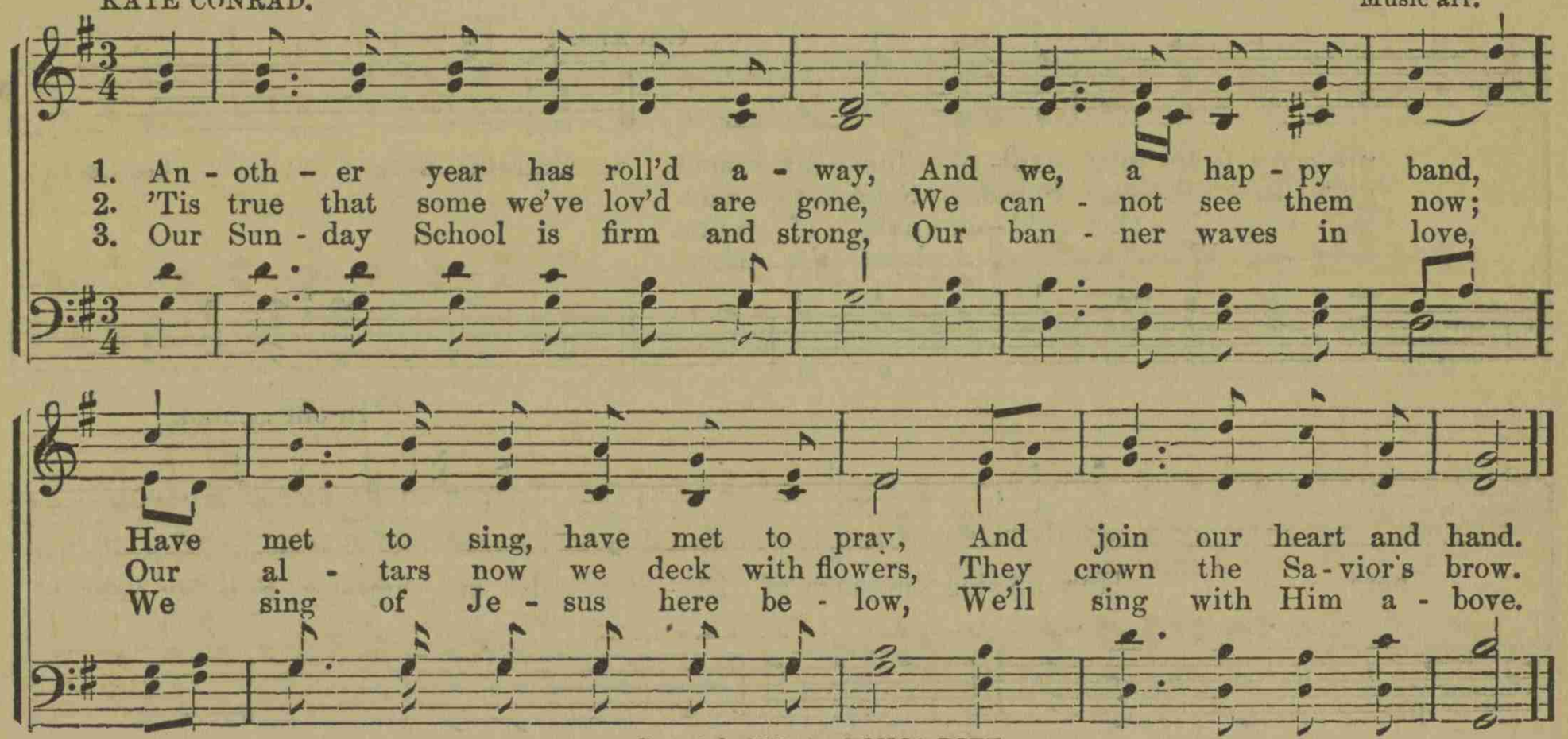


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KATE CONRAD. Music arr.



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OUR HAPPY SCHOOL.

MRS. D. C. DOANE. R. A. KINZIE.

1. How we sing the songs of Zi - on, How we learn the Sa-vior's rule, How we hear the ho - ly
2. Friends and teachers here are with us, In their hap - py bright ar-ray, There is love and joy and
3. Christ has bid us seek him ear-ly, Ear-ly may we learn the truth, Oh, 'tis sweet to love the
4. How we'll sing the songs of Zi-on, With the an-gel choirs on high, How the harps will thrill with

CHORUS.

pre-cepts In our hap - py Sun - day School. Gathered here, Gathered
glad - ness, In our Sun-day School to - day.
Sa - vior, In the gold - en days of youth.
mu - sic, When we meet a - bove the sky.

In our School,

here, How we sing the songs of Zi - on, In our hap - py Sun-day School.

In our School,

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REV. W. A. MUHLENBERG, D. D. "*Arise and shine.*" ISIAH lx. EMMA PITT.

1. Rise, daugh - ter of Zi - on, thy mourn - ing is o'er, The night that hath
2. Oh, lift up thine eyes, look a - round thee and see Thy children are
3. Who wast - ed thee once, hum - bly kneel at thy feet, Re - joic - ing thy
4. Je - ho - vah, thy beau - ty, thy bright-ness, thy crown, Thy moon shall not

veiled thee shall veil thee no more; Wear the robes of the morn-ing, a - rise thou and
gath-'ring to - geth - er to thee; Like the doves on the wing, fly - ing home to be
scep - tre of mer - cy to meet, While the proud ones that turn'd from the dawn of thy
wane, and thy sun ne'er go down, And the tide of thy glo - ry no ebb - ing to

shine, For the beau - ty and light of Je - ho - vah are thine.
blest At thine al - tar with peace, in thy bo - som with rest.
day, In the blaze of its noon shall but with - er a - way.
know, Shall an o - cean of light round the u - ni - verse flow.

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ALWAYS DEARER.

W. H. MUHLENBERG. *"There is no other name given among men whereby we may be saved."* E. KARL.

1. Je - sus' name shall ev - er be For my heart, its Ros - a - ry; I will tell it
2. Morning hymns and even-ing lays, Noontide prayer and midnight praise, Heart and voice, and
3. In my soul each deep-est chord Ring it out, One Sa-vior Lord; Je - sus, the e-
4. Je - sus, breathe my ev-ery breath— Je - sus, on my last in death— Je - sus, rest in

CHORUS. tell, it, I will

o'er and o'er, Al-ways dear-er than be - fore. I will I will tell it,
tune and time, Je - sus' name they all shall chime.
ter - nal hymn, Forth from saint and ser - a - phim.
par - a - dise— Je - sus, glo - ry in the skies!

I will tell it,

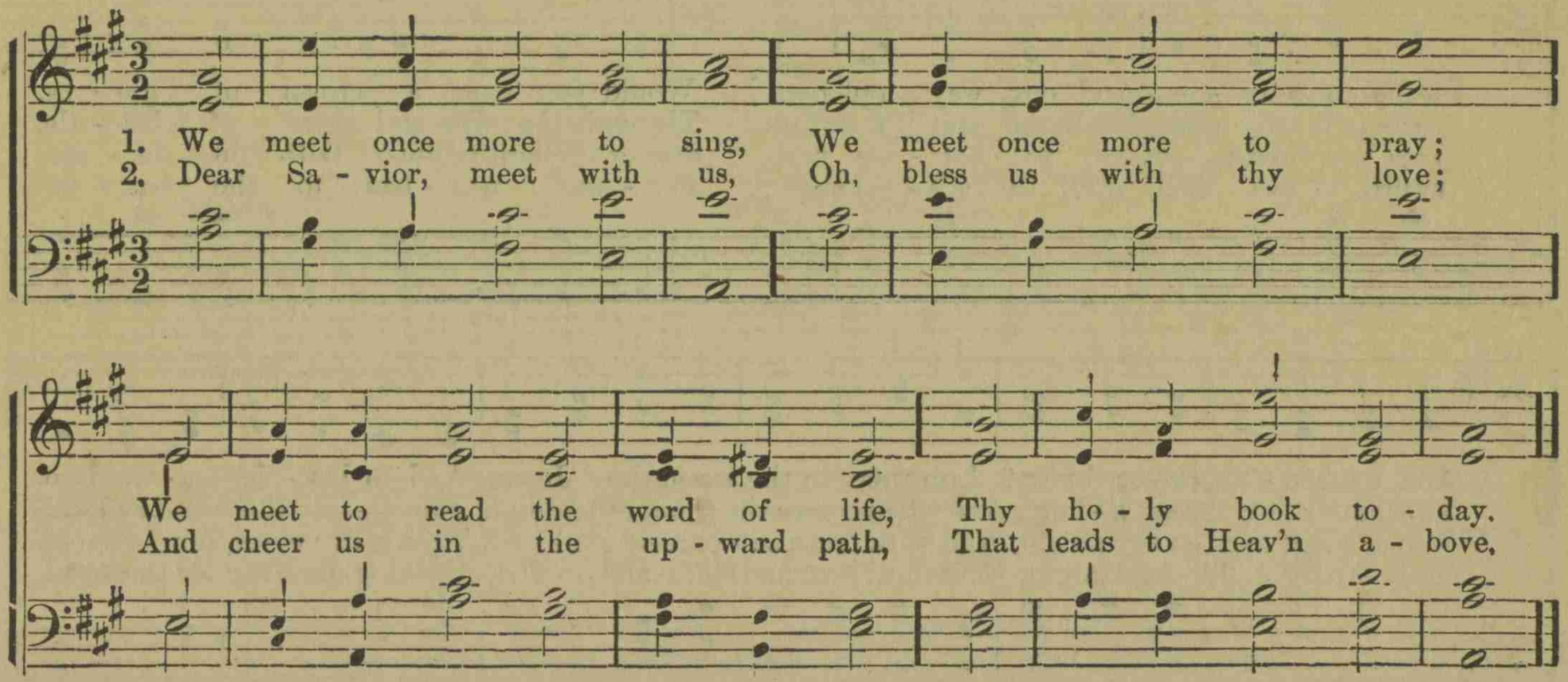
tell it

I will tell it, I will tell it o'er and o'er, (o'er and o'er) Al - ways

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OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL.



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THE ARMOR OF GOD.

REV. C. C. HUNT. E. RENNERTZ.

1. Sin and Sa - tan, fierce and venge-ful, With un - numbered foes, Bar the path that
2. Come and join the might - y ar - my, Ar - my of the Lord, March-ing on to
3. Take the hel - met of sal - va - tion, Place it on thy brow, And with righteous-
4. Thus ar - rayed in chris - tian ar - mor, Ar - mor of thy God, All com-plete from

leads to heav - en, And our way op - pose. Would you wear a crown of glo - ry,
cer - tain con-quest, With the spir-it's sword. Through the din and storm of bat - tle,
ness for breast-plate, Go to bat - tle now. Strong through might-y faith in Je - sus,
sword to san - dals, With the gos - pel shod; For - ward, fear - less to the bat - tle,

And its hon - or ev - er know? Arm then, in the strength of Je-sus, And to bat - tle on - ward go.
Val-iant-ly we press a - long, And when comes the shout of triumph, Join we in the vic-t'ry song.
Which shall ever be thy shield, And with truth se - cure-ly gird - ed, Thou wilt nev-er, nev-er yield.
On-ly strong in Je - sus' might, Safe thro' heat and storm and conflict, Fighting, fighting for the right.

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CHORUS.

Marching on, (Marching on) Marching on, (Marching on) Our vic-to-ry is sure, (ev-er sure) Marching on, Marching (Marching on)

on, (Marching on) To the end we will en-dure, (will en-dure), And when storm and toil are end - ed, And the

bit - ter - ness of strife, Bright will be the crown of glo - ry, The crown of end - less life.

MISSIONARY.

"Go ye to all lands."

W. D.

1. Go ye to the land of the cedar and vine, Where the angels came down in their heavenly train,
Where the garden was filled with presence divine, And the Savior has trodden the valley and plain;

2. Go ye to the land of the jewel and gem, Go ye to the stores of the rich-est of pearl
The light of sal - va - tion is given to them,—There ear - ly the ban - ner of glory unfurl,

3. Go ye to the land of the olive, and teach Of a peace which the world is not able to give;
To the flowery land, where the message shall reach The millions that wait in the Savior to live;

For a star hath arisen, to shine through the gloom, And a life breaketh forth from the verge of the tomb.
Oh, go to the isles in the ocean's wide breast, And tell them of Je-sus, and heaven, and rest.
Go ye to the land of the ruby and gold, And bid them the crown of redemption behold.

For a star hath arisen, to shine through the gloom, And a life breaketh forth from the verge of the tomb.

BETHANY.

ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,— Yet in my dreams I'd be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs, Al - tars I'll rise; So by my woes to be
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Clear - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I'll fly; Still all my song shall be

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

BUT YE WOULD NOT.

MRS. D. C. DOANE. *"Ye would not come unto me."* L. E. FUNNELL.

1. How oft would I have gathered you Beneath my wings of love, And close-ly shel-tered you from harm, Your own true "Heav'nly Dove."
2. My heart has yearned, but all in vain, To win you for my own, And oft I've wept and prayed for you, Before my Father's throne.
3. I bore the heav - y cross and died, To conquer all your sin; A fount-ain pure I oped for you, Ye would not en - ter in.

CHORUS.

But ye would not, but ye would not Come un - to me and rest, Tho' oft I would have gathered you, Like children, to my breast.

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WHO WAS BIDDEN TO THE WATERS?

REV. D. C. WOOLEN. *"Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely."* L. E. FUNNELL.

1. Who was bid - den to the wa - ters? Who-so - ev - er will may come, Ho, for ev – 'ry one that thirsteth, Come and drink, there still is room.
2. In the land that knows no sor - row, O – ver on the oth - er shore, In the pres-ence of our Sa - vior, We shall drink for - ev - er-more.
3. Who was bid - den to the wa - ters? All who will their sins for - sake, List - en to the call of Je - sus, Of His bound-less love par-take.
4. We are stand-ing near the wa - ters, Just up - on the cool - ing brink, See the liv - ing stream is flowing, Now and ev - er, we may drink.

CHORUS.

Come ye thirsty, come to Jesus, He will all your sins for-give, Come and drink of this pure wa - ter, Then you shall for - ev - er live.

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THE BOOK OF LIFE.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1. In the Lamb's Book of Life Will my name there ap - pear? Shall I walk in white
2. Un - to me a new name In his king-dom he'll give; Of the man - na that's
3. There shall noth-ing be hid from the eyes of his own, When in glo - ry we

rai-ment? Will Je - sus be near? With the dear ones of earth Who have pass'd on be -
hid-den From him I'll re - ceive; And my name he'll con - fess To the Fa - ther a -
view him Up - on the great throne; Then to him shall a - rise From the sav'd a - mong

CHORUS.

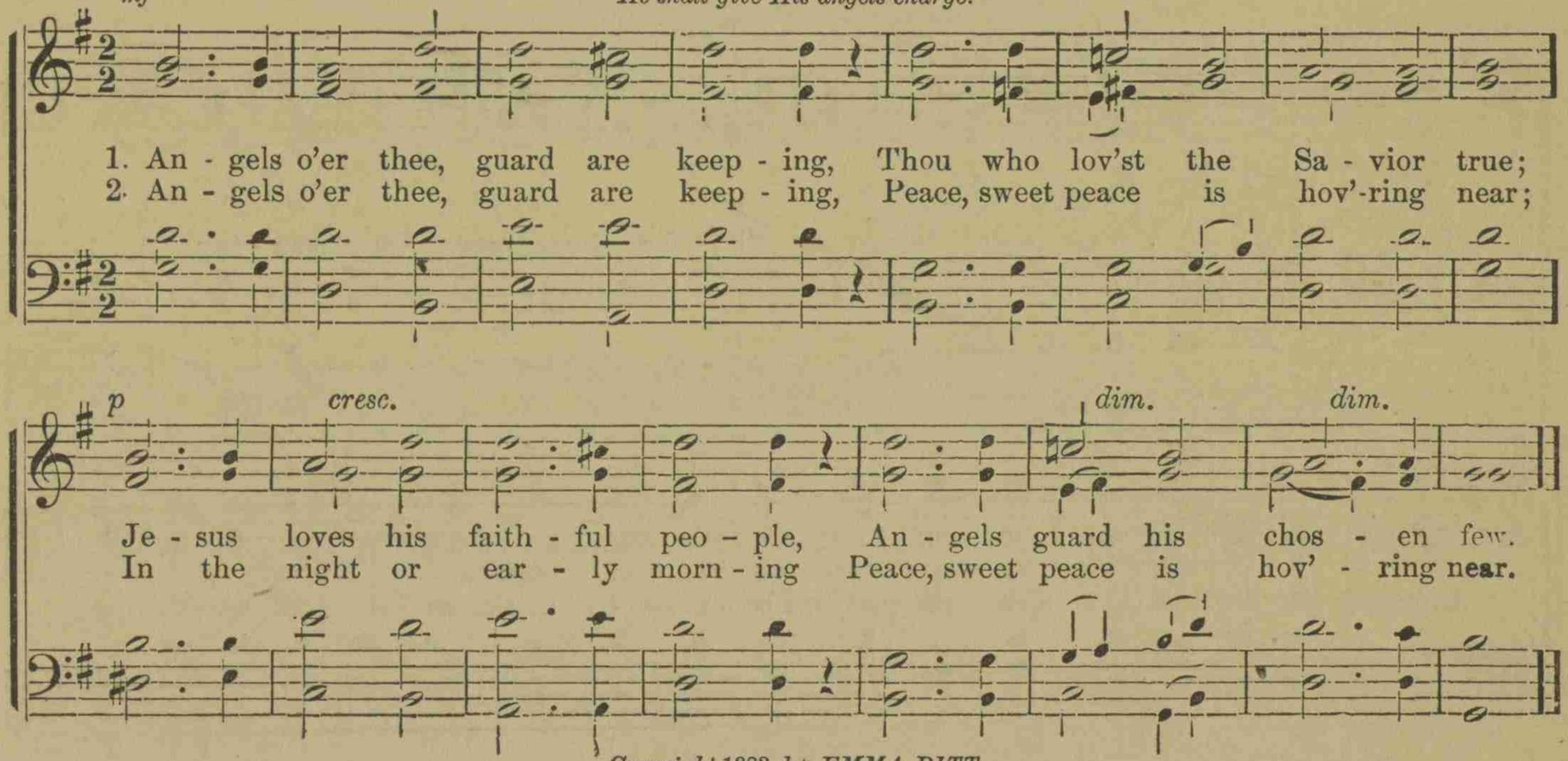
fore, Shall I dwell in that coun - try, And sor - row no more?
bove, Oh, bless - ed be God for The Son of his love.
men, Un - to him be the glo - ry For - ev - er, A - men.

Glo - ry to



ANGELS GUARD THEE!

"He shall give His angels charge."



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JESUS WILL LET YOU IN.

A. S. K. A. S. KIEFFER, by per.

1. Come to our Fa-ther's house, Come, ere the day be gone; Temp-ests are gath'-ring
2. Look at the wea - ry way; Look where thy feet have trod; Find - ing no rest nor
3. Dark - er thy path-way grows, Soon will the night come down; Fierce-ly the lightnings
4. Fly from the fields of sin; Fly for thy life to - day Fly to our Fa-ther's
5. Here will thy soul find rest, Safe from each an - gry blast; Here find a per - fect

REFRAIN.

fast; Dark - ness is com - ing on.
peace,— Wand'ring a - way from God.
flash; Dark - er the temp-ests frown. Fly, for the tempest is com - ing,
house; En - ter the nar - row way.
peace,— Joys that for - ev - er last.

Sweeping the fields of sin! Knock at the portals of mer - cy;..... Je - sus will let you in.

IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

ENID WILLIAMS. WM. B. BLAKE, by per.

1. Is my name on the page of the Lamb's book of life, In the
'Tis the strong-est and deep-est de-sire of my heart! I would
2. Is the date of my birth on its mys-ti-cal page, In the
Is my cleans-ing from sin put in let-ters of light? O my

REFRAIN.

cit-y of God, o-ver there? Is my name writ-ten
know: is my name (OMIT . . . . . writ-ten there?)
hand of the Lord, strong and fair?
Lord! is my name (OMIT . . . . . writ-ten there?

there? Is my name writ-ten there? In the Lamb's book of life, Is my name writ-ten there?

I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

"I shall be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness."

Arr. from BONAR. WM. B. BLAKE, by per.

1. When I a-wake in that sweet morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawning night ne'er re-turns,
2. When I shall meet with those I have loved, Clasp in my arms the long, long removed,
3. When I shall gaze on the dear face of Him Who for me died, with eye no more dim,

And with whose glo - ry day ev - er burns, I shall be sat - is - fied.
And find how faith - ful thou then hast prov'd, I shall be sat - is - fied.
And praise Him with Heav'n's deep swell-ing hymn, I shall be sat - is - fied.

REFRAIN.

I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,
I shall then be sat - is - fied, I shall then be sat - is - fied.



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MISSIONARY HYMN.

EMMA PITT. *"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings."* A. B. BRAGDON.

Solo Soprano. **(Concert Exercise.)**

VOICE

1. How sweetly o'er the moun-tains, O'er Zion's love-ly moun-tains, How sweet-ly o'er the
2. The King-dom is ad - vanc - ing, The glorious, mighty King - dom, The Kingdom is ad-

INST

Duet—Soprano and Alto.

moun - tains, The glad ho-san-nas ring..... Ho - san - na in the high-est, The
vanc - ing, Proclaim it far and wide..... The heath - en na - tion's bend-ing, The

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glad, the glad ho-sannas! Ho - san - na in the highest! The joyful tid - ings sing.
dark be-nighted na-tions! The heath - en na - tion's bending To Christ the cru - ci - fied.

CHORUS.

The Savior is triumphant, The once despised Savior, The Savior is triumphant, All glory to his name.

Then spread the happy tidings, The joyful, gospel tidings, Then spread the happy tidings; Behold, behold the lamb.

NEARER HOME.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.

1. Pilgrims in this land of sor-row, Day by day we jour-ney on; And each fast suc-ceed-ing
2. Day by day life's path grows drearier, Earthly joys pass swift-ly by; But the thought of heav'n grows
3. Earthly friendships oft deceive us, Beaming with in-con-stant ray; But the Sa-vior ne'er will
4. In our jour-ney may we nev-er Faint or fal-ter by the way; In the glo-rious, glad for-

mor-row, Finds our life work near-ly done. Near-er home, Near-er home, Nearer
brighter, As our hopes and pleas-ures die.
leave us, In the dark and drear-y day.
ev-er, We shall rest in end-less day. Nearer home! yes, bless the Savior,

to..... a Fath-er's love, Near-er heaven's e-ter-nal portal! Nearer to..... the home a-bove!

RITARD

Nearer to Nearer heaven's eternal portal Nearer to the home a-bove!

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TELL IT ALL TO JESUS.

REV. W. A. WOOLFRED. E. KARL.

1. Does your load of sin op-press? Tell it all to Je - sus; He will give you
2. Do your dearest friends deceive? Tell it all to Je - sus; In His hands all
3. Do your earth-ly hopes all fade? Tell it all to Je - sus; Trust in Him, be
4. Does your path seem dark and cold? Tell it all to Je - sus; Shel - ter in His

CHORUS.

sweet-est rest, Tell it all to Je - sus.
sor-rows leave, Tell it all to Je - sus.
not dismay'd, Tell it all to Je - sus.
lov-ing fold, Tell it all to Je - sus.

He who died but rose a-gain, He who bore your

sin and pain, He will wash your ev-'ry stain, Bless - ed, bless - ed Je - sus.

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HEART OF THE WORLD.

EBEN E. REXFORD. *"Come unto me and be ye saved all the ends of the earth."* R. A. KINZIE.

1. Ten-der - ly, lov - ing - ly, call-eth to-day, One who was watching the feet gone a-stray;
2. Ten-der - ly, lov - ing - ly, hear the sweet plea, See the hands bleeding that beck-ons to thee,

Soft - ly and plead-ing-ly comes the sweet voice, Sin-ner but heed it, thy heart will re-joice;
See the torn side where the spear-heads were thrust, Soul of the sin-ner, bow down in the dust;

Child, art thou weary and long-ing for rest? Come, lay thy head on the mer - ci - ful breast,
Think how this Savior has long been de-nied, Was it for thy sin and mine that he died?

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Tell Christ thy trouble from guilt and from sin, Turn and that moment sweet rest shall be-gin.
Think, for the sin-ner this ran-som was sent! Is thy heart stone, that it will not re-lent?

CHORUS.

Though we may grieve him and spurn every plea, His hand holds me up and his love fol-lows thee;

Sin - ful, un - worthy, we come at his call, Heart of the world thou hast room for us all.

ETERNAL LIFE.

EMMA PITT. *"Eternal life through His son."* JAS. L. ORR.

1. The breath we draw from moth - er earth, And all the gifts of this a - bode, The be-ing in - stinct from our
2. The might-y Mas - ter - touch di - vine, That soothes us in the din of strife, The imprint of a Savior's
3. E - ter-nal life, stupendous pow-er! That when we lay our bod - ies down, 'Tis not a sleep— a rest— a
4. Glo - ry and power and ma - jes - ty, Be un - to Him for - ev - er - more! That such transcendent gift of

CHORUS.

birth, Is from the bless - ed touch of God.
love, Is life— He gives e - ter - nal life.
death— But life and an im - mor - tal crown.
love, Is brought us thro' the Gos - pel's store.

E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal life, 'Tis Je sus brings e - ter - nal life; E-ter - nal life, e - ter – nal life, 'Tis Je-sus brings e-ter-nal life.

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LIGHT AND SHADOW.

WILLIAM WINTER.

Moderato.

"Judge not, that ye be not judged,"—Math: VII: I.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. You who judge by what you see, Of - ten fail to judge a - right! Stars are shin-ing sol-emn - ly
2. So the day-light of a smile, May but veil the hu-man face! Hi–ding for a lit - tle while
3. Life is arch'd with changing skies, Rarely are they what they seem! Children, we, of smiles and sighs,

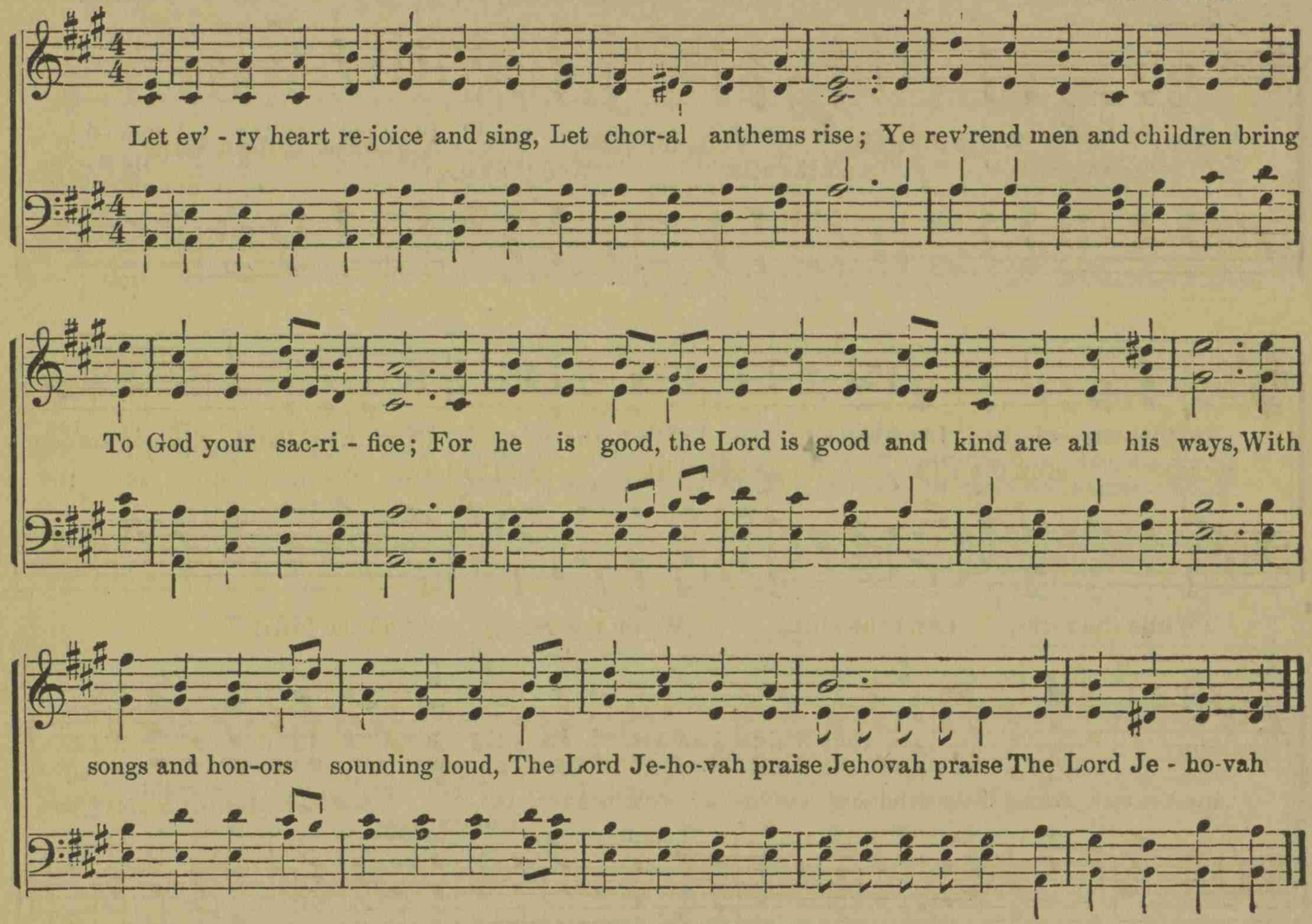
In the day as in the night; All the day they lie con-cealed By the glo - ry of the
Doubt, and care, and sor-rows trace; So when shad-ow clouds of woe, O'er a hap-py face a-
Much we know, but more we dream; Look be-neath the out-ward show, To the shad-ow of the

Sun; But at eve they shine re–vealed, In the a - zure one by one.
rise; Still be-neath the shad - ows glow Stars of joy in gen - tle eyes.
light; And from what you sure - ly know, Learn to see and judge a - right.

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LET EVERY HEART REJOICE AND SING.—Anthem.

R. A. KINZIE.



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praise, While the rocks, While the vales, A glorious anthem raise.
(Jehovah praise,) (And the rills,) (And the hills,) While the

(While the rocks,) (And the rills,) (While the vales,) (And the hills) A glorious anthem
rocks, And the rills, While the vales, And the hills,

(While the rocks,) And the rills,) (While the vales,) (And the hills)

raise, Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God of our fathers praise.
(fathers praise)

PRAISE AND SING. (Anthem.)

Words by EMMA PITT. Music by H. P. DANKS.

Semi-Chorus.

MODERATO

O, come before His presence with thanks- giv - ing, and in - to His courts with joy, His courts with joy.

Full Chorus.

MAESTOSO.

Let mountains and rills with val - ley and hills take up the glo - ry song..... The storm-king with voice, The thunders rejoice, For all to Him be - long. Come before His presence with

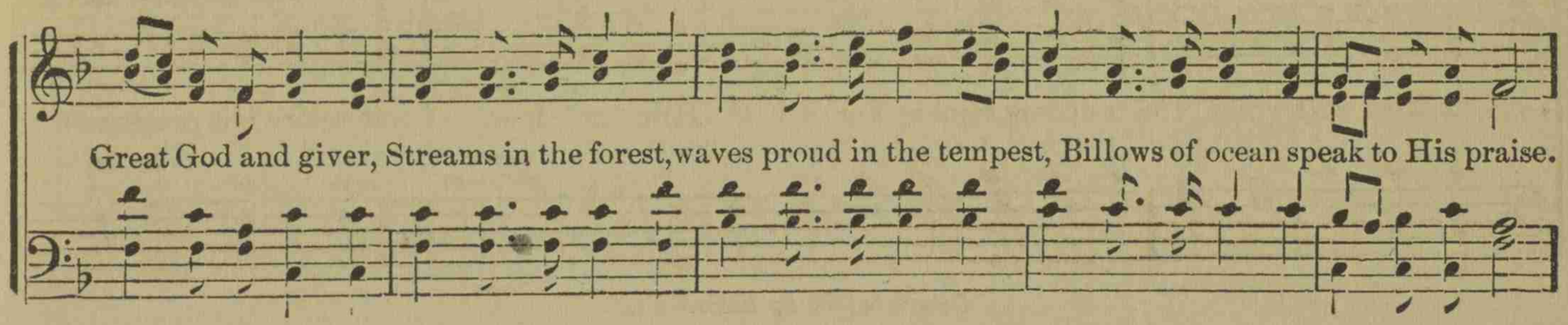
Duet.

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songs and praises, En-ter in His courts with joy. Great is Jehovah, Heav'n and earth adore Him,

SEMI-CHORUS.


En - ter in His courts with joy. Wind of the forest—Sweet moving riv-er, Praise ye Je-ho - vah,


Great God and giver, Streams in the forest, waves proud in the tempest, Billows of ocean speak to His praise.

FULL CHORUS.

God is the Lord, and ever to be praised, God everlasting, King of Heaven and earth, Maker and Sav-ior,

Lord of the peo-ple, send ev-er-last-ing glo-ry to His name. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

Mak-er and Sav-ior, God of the peo-ple, Send ev-er-last-ing glo-ry to His name.

WAIT NOT FOR THE MORROW.

EMMA PITT. *"Now is the day of salvation."* E. RENNERTZ.

1. Wait not for the com - ing mor - row, List and hear the gen-tle call; Sinner, heed, while Christ is
2. Call Him Savior, friend of sin - ners, Cast on Him your ev'-ry care; Wait not, wait not, I be-
3. O how sweet He speaks in sor - row, Do not let Him pass thee by; Wait not, for the time is
4. O, then, hear the Sa - vior call - ing, Heed His earnest, ten - der tone: "With a price so dear I

CHORUS.

plead-ing, At His feet for mer-cy fall.
seech thee, Wait no long-er, speak thy pray'r. Wait not for the coming mor - row, Now, just now, is all you
fleet - ing, And the mourning soul may die.
bought thee, Sure-ly ye are not your own?"

claim; Je - sus at your heart is wait - ing, List'ning if you call His name.

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I'M COMING BACK TO JESUS.

"Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out."

Melody by E. KARL,

Words by KATE GLENN.



CHORUS.



SWEETLY REWARDED.

"*Great is your reward in Heaven.*"

REV J. C. DOANE. E. RENNERTZ.

1. Sweet is the toil and so pleasant the burden Journ'ying thro' life with our trophies near won, Then when the Savior shall
2. On - ly the good that in life I have scattered, On-ly the souls that for Je-sus I've won, On-ly the lost ones I
3. Shall I be i - dle on life's waiting highway, Bearing no fruit for my Father's dear son, Shall I all trembling and
4. Then the dear Savior shall gather his children, Loving and welcome a-round the white throne, May I have souls for my

CHORUS.

count out his treasures, Plenteous the gath'ring from seed we have sown.
led to my Sa - vior, They'll be the jew - els that shine in my crown. Sweetly re-ward - ed, sweetly re-ward - ed,
faint reach the doorway, How could I mer - it the plau-dit, well done.
crown of re-joic - ing, Trophies of vict' - ry, the stars I have won.

Sweetly rewarded when toil is all done. Plenteous the gath'ring, plenteous the gath'ring, Plenteous the gath'ring from seed we have sown.

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THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

HOME LIFE IN SONG. *"Fight the good fight of faith."* 1 TIM, 6: 12. J. H. ROSECRANS.

Fine.

1. Go forth in the bat - tle of life, my boy, Go while it is call'd to - day; For the
2. Temptations will wait by the way, my boy, Temptations without and with-in; And

D.C. Go forth to the bat - tle of life, my boy, Go while it is call'd to – day.

years go out, and the years come in, Re - gard - less of those who may lose or win, Of
spir - its of e - vil, in robes as fair As the ho - li - est an-gels in heav-en wear, Will

CHORUS. *D.C.*

those who may work or play. Go forth to - day, Go forth to - day;
lure you to dead - ly sin. Go while it is call'd to - day; Go while it is call'd to - day;

3. Then put on the armor of God, my boy,
In the beautiful days of youth;
Put on the breastplate and the helmet and shield,
And the sword that the feeble arm may wield
In the cause of right and truth.

4. And go to the battle of life, my boy,
With the peace of the gospel shod,
And before high heaven do the best you can
For the great reward, for the good of man,
For the kingdom and crown of God.

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THE PENITENT.

"I will heal all thy backslidings."

CHAS. H. GABRIEL. R. A. KINZIE, by per.

1. Sa - vior, lay thine arm a - round me, Dear as when my heart first found thee;
2. Lord, I feel my shame and dan - ger Liv - ing thus, to thee a strang - er;
3. Turn not, Lord, a sin - ner from thee, Let my pray'r in love o'er - come thee,

Let thy light of love sur-round me, I've gone a - stray; In my weakness, Lord, for-
Pit - y, Thou, born in a man - ger, Re - claim me now; Oh! if thou should'st now for-
Wash a - gain my sor - row from me, Make me thine own. Lord of mer - cy, Lord of

give me, Did the e - vil voice deceive me, Cause my waywardness to grieve thee, Losing my way.
sake me. And thy righteous wrath o'er-take me, And all lost at last a - wake me, Low - ly I bow.
glo - ry, Tell a - gain the bless-ed sto - ry; Show thy smiling face be - fore me, Lead to thy throne.

THE LAST SHEAF.

"In thy presence is fullness of joy."

Words and Music by EMMA PITT.

1. There is love and bliss im - mor - tal, In the welcome word of 'Come;' There'll be joy and peace and
2. There are radiant, glow-ing por - tals, Just beyond the mystic dome; When our life's sweet summer's
3. There'll be per-fect sat - is - fac - tion When we hear the words 'well done;' There'll be joy in Jesus'

CHORUS.

rest - ing, When the last sheaf's gather'd home. Gather'd home, Gather'd home, There'll be
end - ed, And the last sheaf gather'd home.
wel - come, When the last sheaf's gather'd home.

Gather'd home, Gather'd home,

joy and peace and rest - ing, When the last sheaf's gath - er'd home.

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"And God said: Let there be light, and there was light."

EMMA PITT. H. P. DANKS.

No. 1.—CREATION.

Allegro.

mp

1. When Cha-os rul'd the world supreme And all was rob'd in dark - est night, Je - ho-vah's mandate

Cres. *ff*

pierc'd the gloom In thunder tones, "Let there be light! Cre - a - tion's dawning burst to view When

nation's bath'd in beauty stood, The earth was peopled with its kind, And God's own voice pronounced it good.

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No. 2.—BIRTH OF CHRIST.

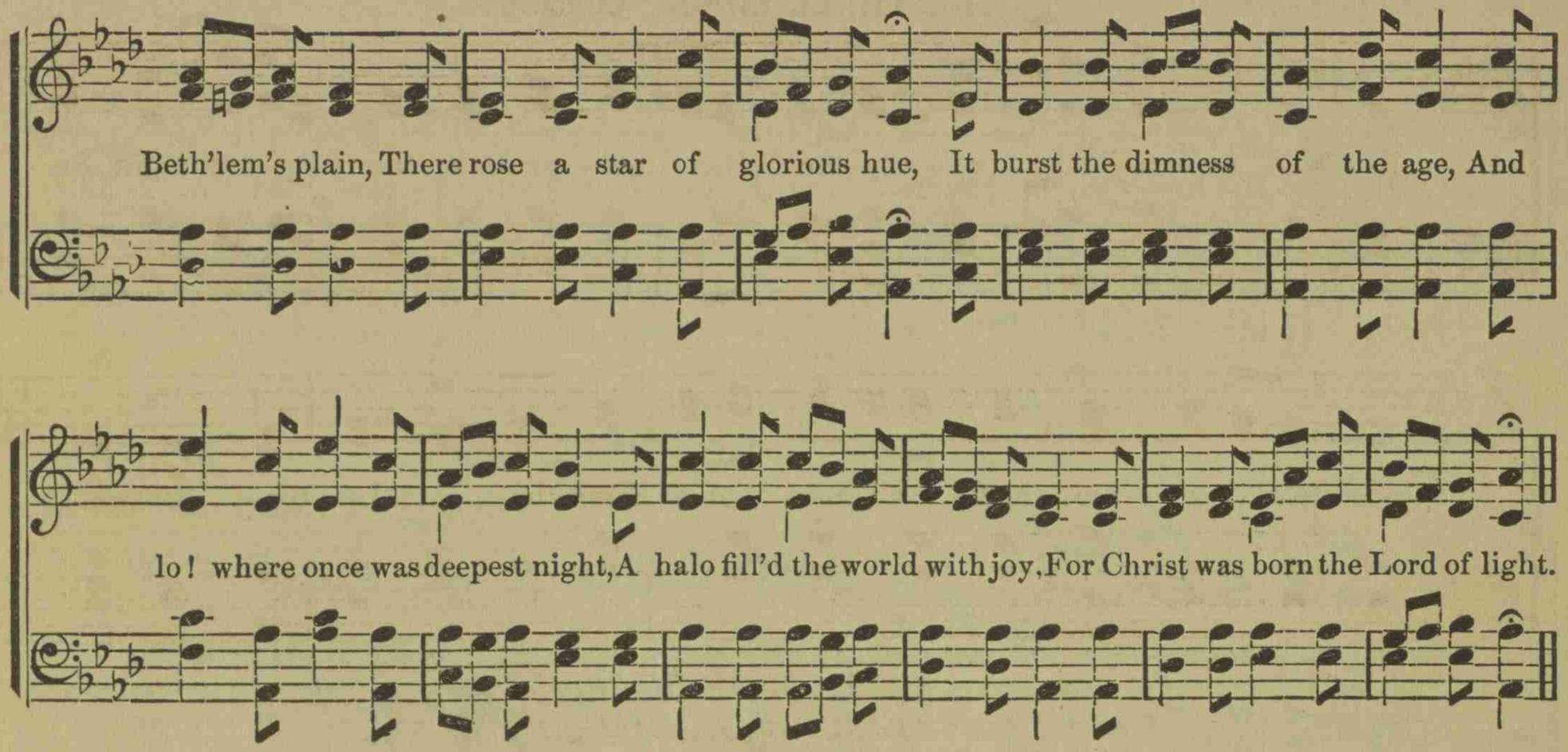
"Behold, I bring you good tidings!"

Another Era ruled the world,
And prophecy was King in tears;
Isaiah's beauteous poems spoke
A sceptre that should calm all fears.

EMMA PITT. H. P. DANKS.

Lightly.




Beth'lem's plain, There rose a star of glorious hue, It burst the dimness of the age, And
lo! where once was deepest night, A halo fill'd the world with joy, For Christ was born the Lord of light.

FULL CHORUS.


Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is born, the Lord of Light.

Repeat Chorus.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is born, the Lord of Light.

No. 3.—THE RESURRECTION LIGHT.

EMMA PITT. *"Because I live—ye shall live also."* H. P. DANKS.

Moderato.

He took the na - ture of mankind, He trod the wine press all a - lone, He bore the sins of

all the world, And now He reigns on yon-der throne, He burst the darkness of the grave, He

bro't the res-ur-rection light; Hail, glorious star! hail, mighty beams! For never comes anoth-er night.

FULL CHORUS.

Allegro.

Hail, sa-cred light, Oh, blessed light di-vine, O may thy beams in beau-ty ev-er shine;

Repeat Chorus.

Hail, star of love! hail, star of light! For nev-er comes an-oth-er night.

HOW WE WERE KINDLY LED.

KATE GLENN. *"Now we see through a glass darkly."* J. A. HENRY.

Andante.

1. O, what a gra - cious act of love That God from us con - ceals;
2. The dim - ness of our earth - ly sight Will shine in lus - tre there,

p *f*

The mysteries of the com - ing hour To no one He re - veals·
On yon - der hills of glo - ry bright, So beau - teous and so fair,

p

The days on earth to us may seem All shad - ow'd, dark and dim, But
We'll see the Sa - vior face to face, Our dear ones we'll be - hold; And

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f *p* *Rall.*.....

when we see the fu - ture life 'Twill glo - ry be in Him.
walk the new Je - ru - sa - lem, The Ci - ty of pure gold.

REFRAIN.—*Faster. p Cresc*.....

When we re - view the days a - gone From yon-der glorious hills of light,

f *p* *Rall*.....

We'll feel with dou - ble strength and pow'r, How we were kind-ly led a - right.

THEN WE CAN UNDERSTAND.

*"That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace * * in his kindness toward us."*

EMMA PITT. B. C. UNSELD.

1. When we shall stand in sun-light clear, E - ter - nal hills be-yond, And look a-down life's changeful stream, Where we did oft des-pond; We'll see it was the Hand of love That kind - ly led us through; So now in all our con-flicts sore, Keep those clear hills in view.
2. When we shall stand in sun-light clear, Where nev - er comes a cloud, Where Je-sus sits with glo - ry crown'd We'll sound the mu - sic loud; 'Tis there we'll love to see the way In which our souls stood dumb; We'll see the rich - es of His grace, And praise thro' time to come.

:S: *Fine.*

D.S.—We'll trust Him now with all our hearts, Then we can un - der - stand.

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D.S.

When we look back up - on this life, We'll see God's lov - ing Hand;

I'LL FOLLOW.

W. S. M. W. S. MARTIN.

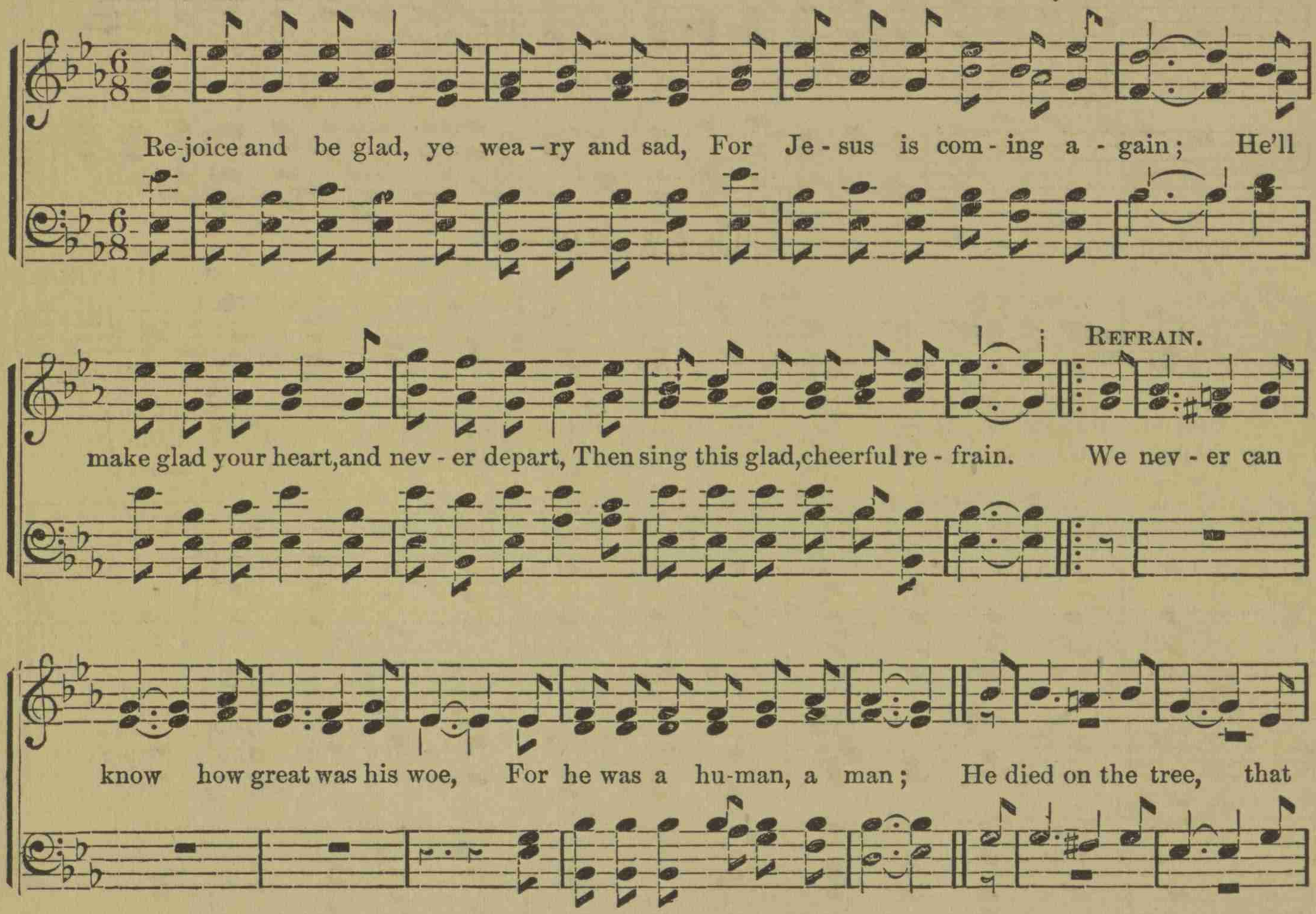
1. In - to the path where Je - sus trod, I would my foot - steps blend;
2. But if He leads thro' pas - tures green, I'll praise His bless - ed name;
3. Lord, I am thine, en - tire - ly thine, Hence-forth for - ev - er - more;

I would be guid - ed by His word, And love Him to the end.
On this, the des - ert, wild and drear— I'll fol - low just the same.
I'll fol - low, guid - ed by thy hand, 'Till safe on heav - en's shore.

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REJOICE AND BE GLAD.

Words and Music by JOHN McPHERSON.



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D.C. Coda.

sinner's like we Might dwell in a hap-pi-er clime. Re-joice and be glad ev-er-more.

LOOK UP.

MAY CLIFTON. W. S. MARTIN.

Fine.

1. { Look up, the fields are read-y, The cry is heard a-far; / Stand, then, oh stand not i-dle, Point, sin-ners, to the skies. }
2. { Look up, and point the sin-ner To Christ, the cru-ci-fied; / Oh, la-bor, la-bor stead-y, What-ev-er woes be-tide. }
3. { Look up, for Christ is wait-ing, The guil-ty to re-ceive, / If on-ly they will seek Him, And in His word be-lieve. }

D.C. Lead them while mer-cy's call-ing, And love shall con-quor fear.

REFRAIN.

D.C.

Look up, the time is fly-ing, The ev'-ning draw-eth near;

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THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

KATE GLENN. *"He hath blessed thy children within thee."* B. C. UNSELD.

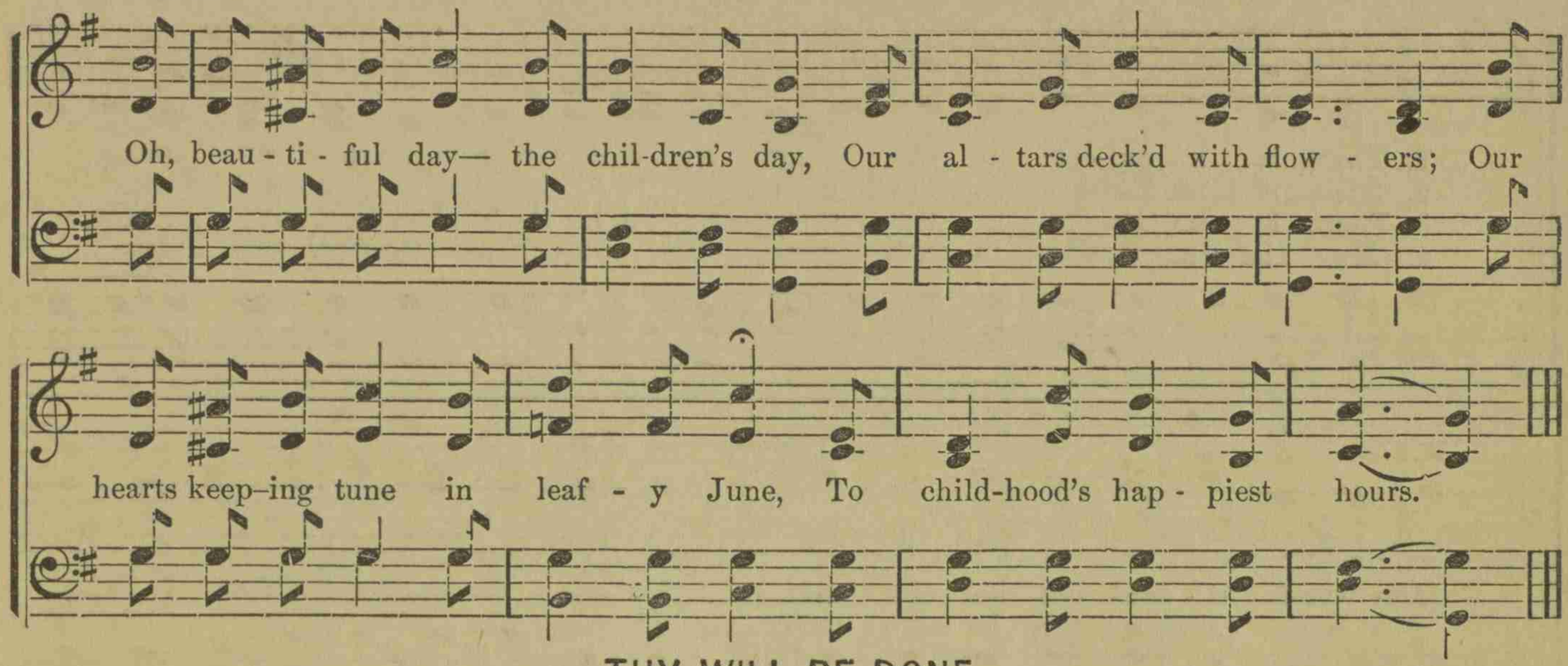
1. The children's day has come a - gain, The day of bloom and ros - es; With joy we lift our
2. The children's hap - py day re-turns With brightest mu - sic ring - ing, And all the hills, and
3. Then greet the com - ing year with song, The op'-ning year be - fore us, Re - joice in Christ, the

hearts to God, In whom our faith re - pos - es; An - oth - er year has pass'd a - way, We
e'en the dales. Are full of Nature's sing - ing; Now we would join in thank-ful notes, And
children's Friend, His ban-ner's wav - ing o'er us; The sum-mer days are full of joy, And

meet with hope con - fid - ing, Would cast our flow'rs at Je - sus' feet, In His dear love a - bid - ing.
sing our Sa-vior's prais-es, Let all this glo - rious band a-wake, While each their tribute rais-es.
bright the fields are smil-ing, With lov - ing hearts each oth - er greet, Thus life's fair hours be-guil-ing.

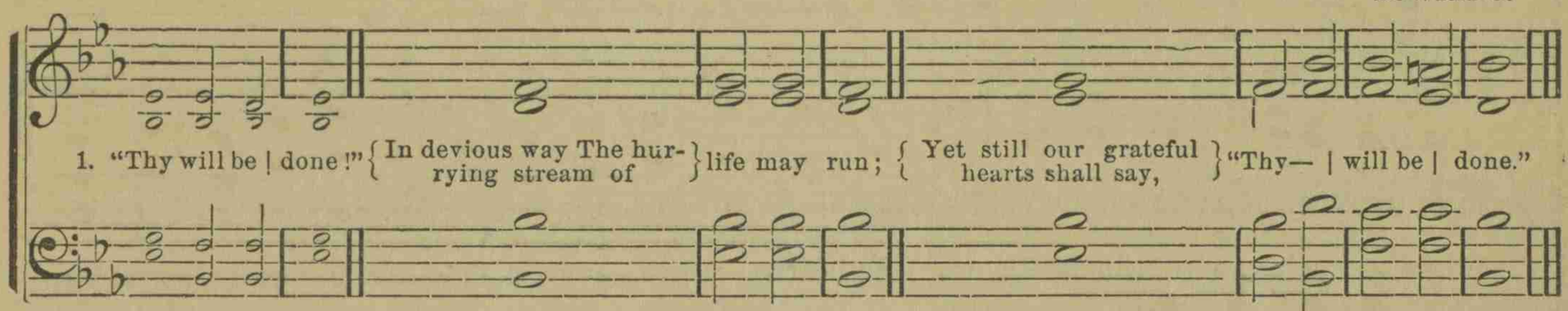
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CHORUS.



THY WILL BE DONE.

BOWRING.



2. "Thy will be done!" ‖ If o'er us shine
A gladd'ning and a | prosp'rous | sun, ‖
This prayer will make it more divine,
"Thy— | will be | done."

3. "Thy will be done!" ‖ Though shrouded o'er
Our | path with | gloom, ‖ one comfort, one
Is ours: to breathe, while we adore,
"Thy— | will be | done."

GOD'S SMILE.

KATE GLENN. S. G. SMITH.

1. There is no qui - et in the night, No beau - ty from the stars can shine,
2. There is no com-fort in the days, As thro' this life I jour - ney on,
3. There is no glo - ry in the skies But dim the brightest moru-ing scenes,
4. May His dear love be in each heart, His pow - er save thro' all our days,

The world in - deed has lost its joy, ... Un - less the smile of God is mine.
No light to cheer me in the path,..... If once the smile of God's withdrawn.
And all is dark and drear to me,..... Un - less God's smile up - on me beams.
And when this earth - ly toil is o'er,..... Thro' a - ges on we'll sing His praise.

REFRAIN.

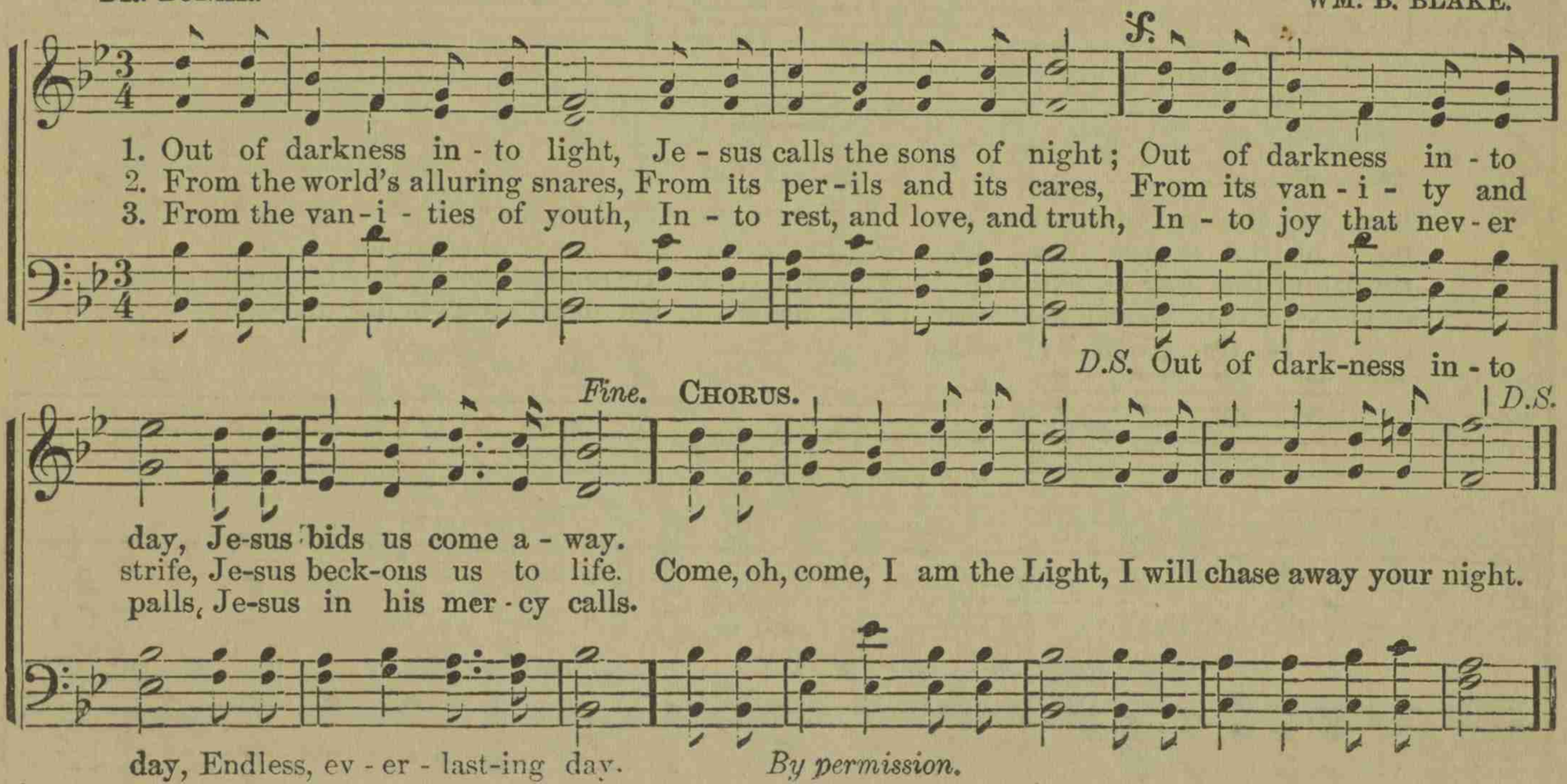
I want His smile, His lov - ing smile Up - on my need - y soul to shine,

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OUT OF DARKNESS INTO DAY.

DR. BONAR. WM. B. BLAKE.



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WE SING OF THE "SWEET BY AND BY."

Words and Music by EMMA PITT.

1. We sing of the sweet by and by, Of the land where no clouds ev - er come, And
2. We sing of the sweet by and by, Of the shore where is crys - tal and gold; The
3. Just there, thro' the wide o – pen gates, Ver - y near to the great jas - per sea, I
4. We'll rest where the wa - ters so pure, Ev - er flow from the foun - tain of love; The

here in the wil - der - ness cry, For the rest of that beau - ti - ful home. Of the
land of the ransom'd on high, Where the Sa - vior is gath'ring His fold.
think how the dear Sa - vior waits With the crown and sweet greeting for me.
build - er is tried, firm and sure, That has found - ed our mansions a - bove.

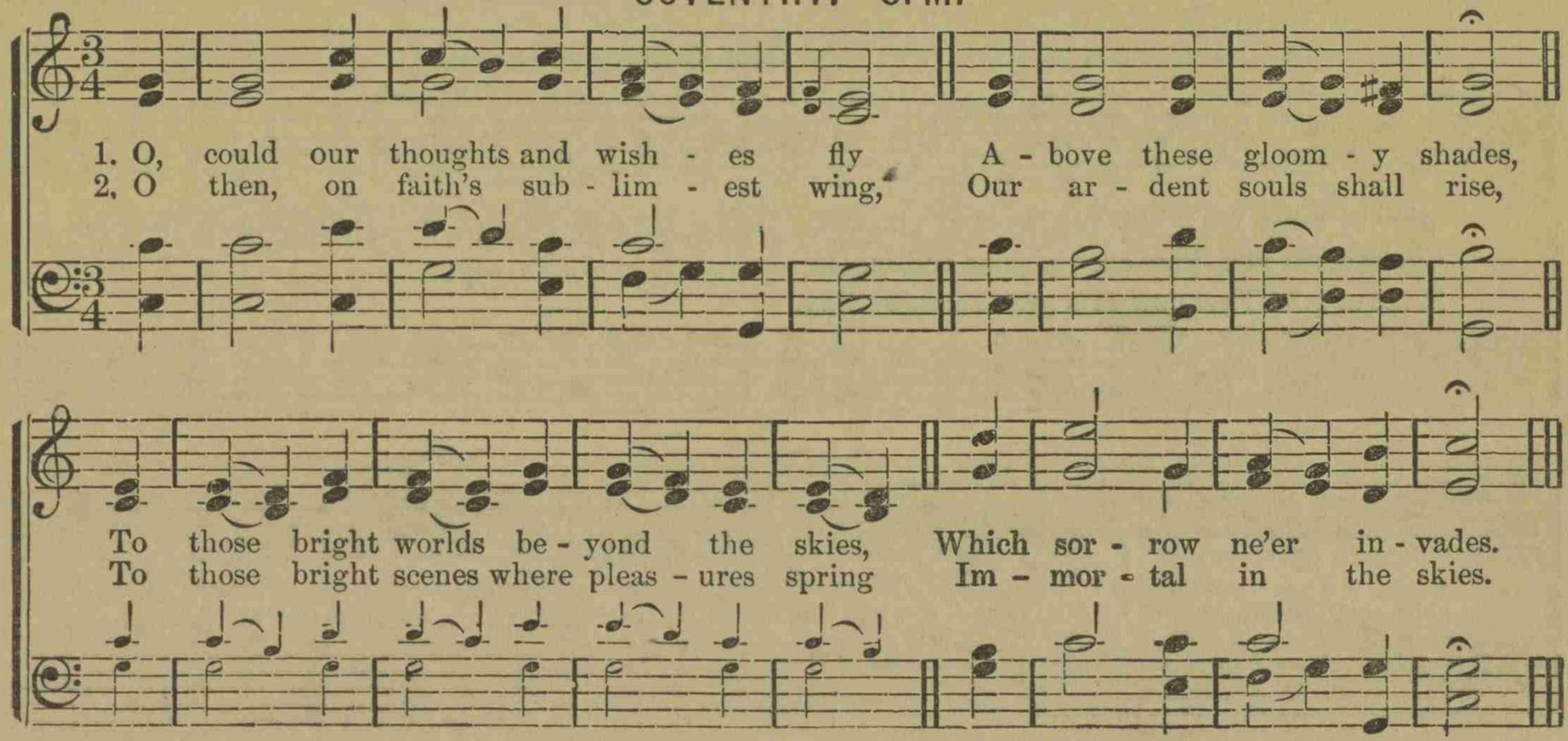
CHORUS.

sweet, of the sweet by and by, by and by, Here with rapture and glo-ry we sing, yes, we sing, Of the

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sweet, Of the sweet by and by, by and by, In the pal - ace of Je - sus, our King, of our King.

COVENTRY. C. M.


1. O, could our thoughts and wish - es fly A - bove these gloom - y shades,
2. O then, on faith's sub - lim - est wing, Our ar - dent souls shall rise,
To those bright worlds be - yond the skies, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades.
To those bright scenes where pleas - ures spring Im - mor - tal in the skies.

THE GLORY-SONG.

EMMA PITT. H. W. PORTER.

"Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne."

1. What theme a - mid the shin-ing throng, In Heav'n is ring - ing o'er us, O, 'tis the mighty
2. We love to join the mu - sic now, That sings of Je - sus on - ly, We love to think of
3. He sits enthron'd, ex-alt-ed Prince! In yon - der glorious dwell - ing, Oh, may we strike those

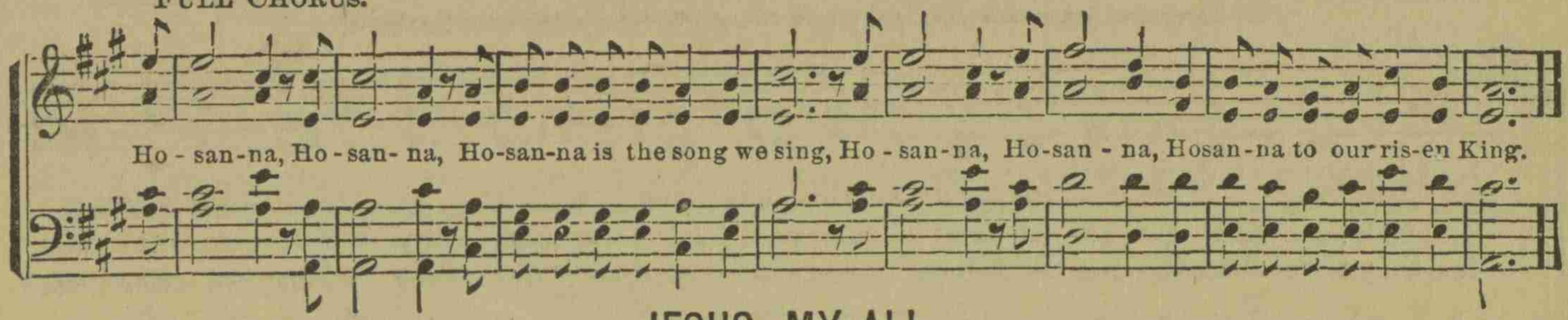
SEMI-CHORUS OF GIRLS.

glo - ry song, We'll join the royal cho-rus. This is the sweet and pure re-frain, This is the bless-ed
Christ enthron'd, Tho' once so poor and lonely.
harps of gold, That now His praise are swelling.

sto - ry, Christ died for us, but rose a - gain, To Him be all the glo - ry, To Him be all the glo - ry.

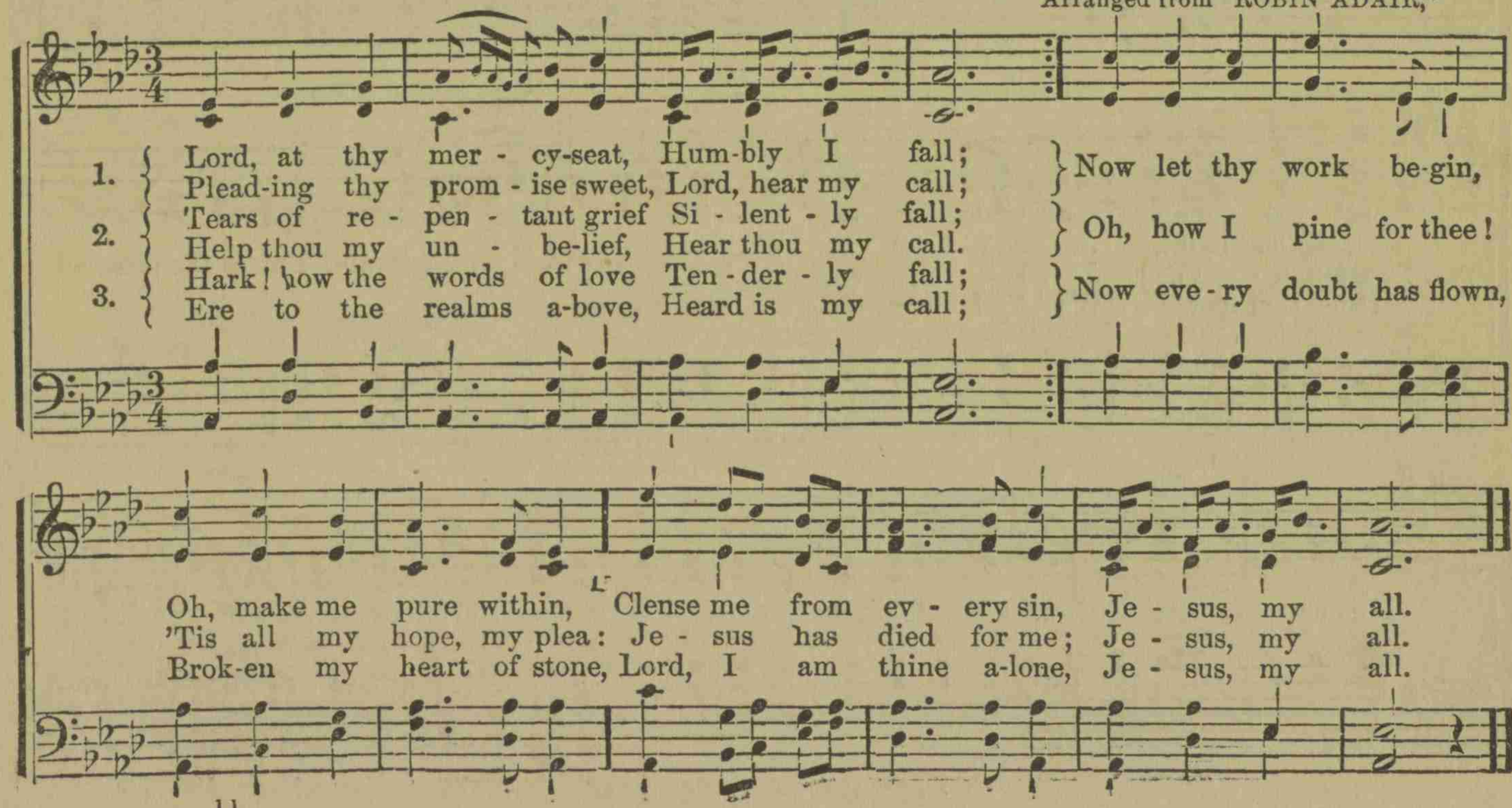
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FULL CHORUS.



JESUS, MY ALL.

Arranged from "ROBIN ADAIR."



CHRIST, THE LORD, IS RISEN TO-DAY.

Words and Music by EMMA PITT.

"I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

Allegro.

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Banish'd all our fears a - way, From death's chain He
2. Sing, oh, sing the joy - ful strain, Je - sus lives, yes, lives a - gain, Let your mu - sic
3. Hail! all hail, ex - alt - ed King Let your loud - est praises ring, Ev - er be His
4. Sing, oh, sing the joy - ful strain, Je - sus lives, yes, lives a - gain, On the res - ur-

ritard. CHORUS. *a tempo.*

set us free, Grave, where is thy vic - to - ry. Hal - le - lu - jah! let us sing,
reach the skies, Je - sus lives in Par - a - dise.
name a - dor'd, Je - sus, Sa - vior, mighty Lord.
rec - tion morn, We shall wor - ship at His throne.

Glo - ry to the ris - en King, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Glory to the ris - en King.

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O HOW SWEET IS BETH'LEM'S STORY!

EMMA PITT. H. W. PORTER.

"There was with the angel, a multitude of the heavenly hosts praising God."

1. Sing, O sing the joyful cho-rus, Till the dome of Heaven rings. Swell in-to one mighty anthem, Jesus
2. Hark! how sweet the notes of mercy, Wafted back to earth again, 'Tis the grand redemption chorus, Seraphs
3. Angels bend to hear the tidings, To their ear's so gladly borne, When a wand'rer comes to Jesus, Joy pre-
4. On this happy, festal season, Let your hearts the off'ring be, Consecrate to Christ, your powers, Jesus

p REFRAIN. *mf*

free sal- va- tion brings,
join the pure re- frain.
vades the Father's throne.
gives sal- va- tion free.

Oh! how sweet is Beth'lem's story, Sing it o'er and o'er again Un-to

f *p*

God on high be glo - ry, Peace on earth, good will to men, Peace on earth, good will to men.

SWEETEST MUSIC.

EMMA PITT: CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK,

"He shall gather the Lambs in His arms."

1. I hear the sweetest music, That children's lips could sing, And then the purest off'rings That lit - tle ones could bring; I list to catch the ech - o, It thrills my inmost soul, 'Tis
2. Me - thinks that Christ is bending, From yonder hap-py home, To us the message send-ing, Oh, suf - fer them to come! For - bid them not, says Je -sus, Let now their hearts be giv'n, While

CHORUS.

child-ren praising Je-sus, Whose blood can make them whole. They're chanting, oh, so sweet-ly, Their young and pure and ten-der, Prepare them all for Heav'n.

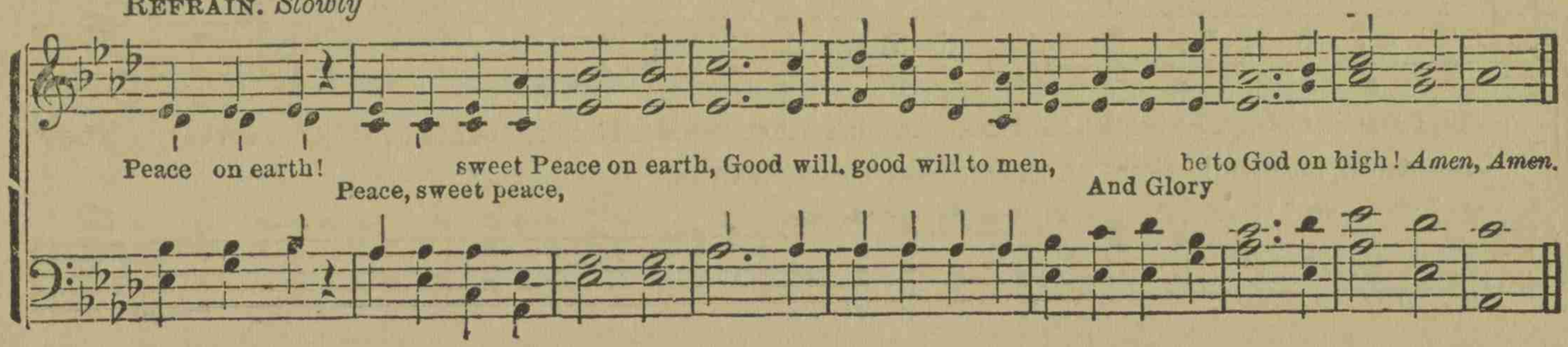


PEACE ON EARTH.—(Chant.)

Words by EMMA PITT. Music by R. A. KINZIE.



REFRAIN. *Slowly*

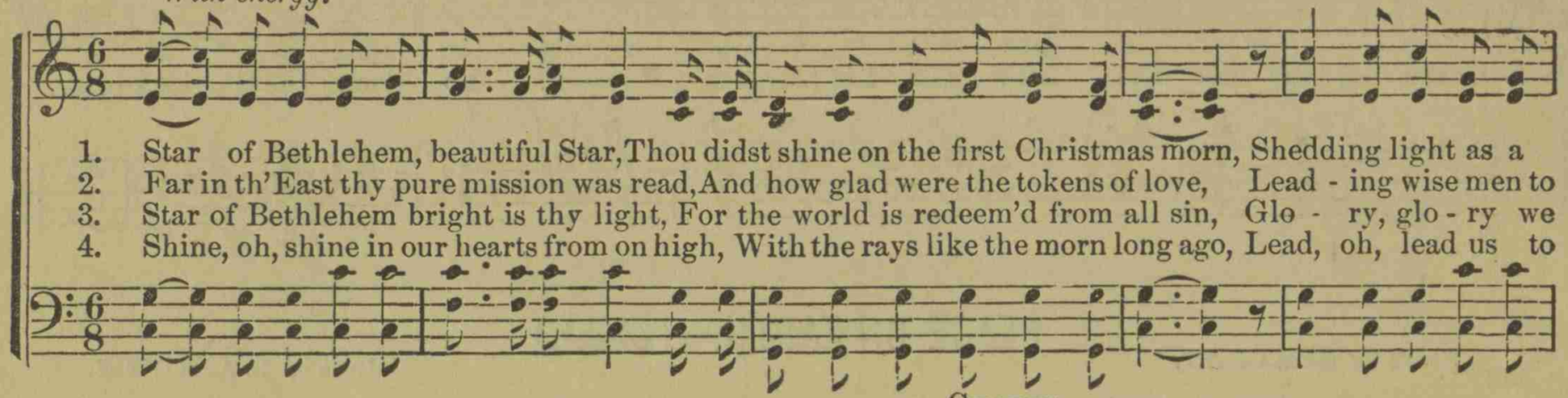


BEAUTIFUL STAR.

EMMA PITT. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

"We have seen His Star in the East, and have come to worship Him."

With energy.



1. Star of Bethlehem, beautiful Star, Thou didst shine on the first Christmas morn, Shedding light as a her-ald of joy, On the spot where the Sa-vior was born.
2. Far in th'East thy pure mission was read, And how glad were the tokens of love, Lead - ing wise men to fol - low thy light, Then to herald the news from a- bove.
3. Star of Bethlehem bright is thy light, For the world is redeem'd from all sin, Glo - ry, glo - ry we sing now to-day, Let thy beauteous rays beam with-in.
4. Shine, oh, shine in our hearts from on high, With the rays like the morn long ago, Lead, oh, lead us to Je - sus today, That we all His true pardon may know.

CHORUS.



Star of Beth - le-hem, beauti-ful Star beau- ti-ful, beautiful Star, Star of Bethlehem beautiful Star, Beau-ti - ful, beau- ti-ful Star.

A Responsive Service,

FOR EASTER.

PREPARED BY EMMA PITT.

SINGING BY THE SCHOOL.

PRAYER.

Prophecies of the Resurrection.—Its Fulfilment.

SUPT. (PROPHECY.)

Though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet, in my flesh shall I see God. Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another, though my reigns shall be consumed within me. *Job 19th, Chap. 26-27.*

RESPONSE (FULFILEENT.)

If in this life only, we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. *1 Cor. 15th, Chap. 19 and 22.*

SUPT. (PROPHECY.)

Thy dead men shall live, together with my dead body shall they arise. Awake and sing, ye that dwell in the dust: for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and the earth shall cast out the dead. *Isaiah 26th*, 19.

RESPONSE(FULFILMENT.)

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

1 *Thes. 4th*, 14.

SUPT. (PROPHECY.)

Many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt.
Daniel 12*th*, 2*nd*.

RESPONSE (FULFILMENT.)

I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. *John* 11*th*, 25.

SUPT. (PROPHECY.)

Therefore prophesy and say unto them, Thus saith the Lord God; Behold O my people, I will open your graves, and cause you to come up out of your graves, and bring you into the land of Israel *Ezekiel* 37*th*, 12,

RESPONSE (FULFILMENT.)

Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice and shall come forth. *John* 5*th*, 28.

SUPT. (PROPHECY.)

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. *Isaiah* 9*th*, 2.

RESPONSE (FULFILMENT.)

Wherefore he saith, Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light. *Eph.* 5*th*, 14.

SUPT. (PROPHECY.)

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.
Job 19*th*, 25.

RESPONSE (FULFILMENT.)

Because I live, ye shall live also.
John 14*th*, 19.

SUPT. (PROPHECY.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell: neither wilt thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption. *Psa.* 16*th*, 9-10.

RESPONSE (FULFILMENT.)

Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, ut we shall all be changed.

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead seall be raised incorruptible. 1 *Cor.* 15*th*, 51-52.

SUPT. (PROPHECY.)

And ye shall know that I am the Lord, when I have opened your graves, O my people, and brought you up out of your graves.
Exekiel 37*th*, 13.

RESPONSE (FULFILMENT.)

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first—so shall we ever be with the Lord. 1 *Thess.* 4*th*, 16-17.

SINGING BY THE SCHOOL.

PRAYER OR SHORT ADDRESS.—SINGING.

Responsive Reading by Pastor and Children.

Passtor.—And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun. *Mark* 16th, 2.

Boys.—And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side clothed in a long white garment: and they were affrighted. *Mark* 16th, 5.

Pastor.—And he saith to them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified; he is risen: he is not here. *Mark* 16th, 6.

Girls.—Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: And seeth two angels in white, setting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they say unto her, Woman, why, weepest thou? She satth unto them, Because, they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him. *John* 20, 11, 13.

Pastor.—And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away. Jesus saith unto her Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni, which is to say, Master. *John* 20th, 14, 16.

Whole School.—Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father, but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God. *John* 20th, 18.

Pastor.—Mary Magdelene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken these things unto her. *John* 20th, 18.

All.—Thanks be unto God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

RECITATION.

SING—GLORY SONG.—PAGE 160.

SING—GLORIA PATRI.—PAGE 81.

BENEDICTION.

A Responsive Service,

FOR CHRISTMAS.

PREPARED BY EMMA PITT.

SINGING BY THE SCHOOL.—PAGE 85.

PRAYER.

Prophecies of Christ's Birth.—The Fulfilment.

SUPERINTENDENT.—(PROPHECY.) The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a law-giver from between his feet, until Shiloh come; and unto him shall the gathering of the people be. *Gen.* 49: 10.

RESPONSE.—(FULFILMENT.) When he bringeth in the first begotten into the world, he saith, And let all the angels of God worship him. * * * But unto the Son, he saith, Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: a sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of Thy kingdom. *Heb.* 1, 6-8.

SUPT.—(PROPHECY.) Behold the days come,saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous Branch, and a King shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. *Jer.* 23: 5.

RESP.—(FULFILMENT.) He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his Father David. *Luke* 1: 32.

SUPT.—(PROPHECY.) But thou, Bethlehem-Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be Ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old from everlasting. *Micah.* 5: 2.

RESP.—(FULFILMENT.) And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, art not the least among the princes of Judah: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. *Matthew* 2: 6.

SUPT.—(PROPHECY.) Seeing that Abraham shall surely become a great and mighty nation, and all the nations of the earth shall be blessed in him. *Gen.* 18: 18.

RESP.—(FULFILMENT.) Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he hath visited and redeemed his people. And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us, in the house of his servant David. *Luke* 1: 68-69.

SUPT.—(PROPHECY.) For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given. *Isaiah* 9: 6.

RESP.—(FULFILMENT.) But when the fullness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son. *Gal.* 4: 4.

SUPT.—(PROPHECY.) And the government shall be upon his shoulder. *Isaiah* 9: 6.

RESP.—(FULFILMENT.) All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. *Matthew* 28: 18.

SUPT.—(PROPHECY.) I shall see him, but not now, I shall behold him, but not nigh: there shall come a star out of Jacob, and a Sceptre shall rise out of Israel. *Num.* 24: 17.

RESP.—(FULFILMENT.) I, Jesus, have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches; I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star. *Rev.* 22: 16.

ALL.—God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. *St. John* 3: 16.

Sing GLORIA PATRI.

SINGING BY THE SCHOOL.

PRAYER OR SHORT ADDRESS.

Responsive Reading by Pastor and Children.

Pastor.—Behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east and have come to worship him. *Matt.* 2: 1-2.

Girls.—When Herod the King had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. *Matt.* 2: 3.

Pastor.—Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. *Matt.* 2: 7.

Boys.—And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go, and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. *Matt.* 2: 8.

Pastor.—When they had heard the King, they departed: and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. *Matt.* 2: 9.

Girls.—When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. *Matt.* 2: 10.

Pastor.—And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: *Matt.* 2: 11.

Boys.—And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense and myrrh. *Matt.* 2: 11.

SINGING BY THE SCHOOL.—PAGE 164.

RECITATION.—SUITABLE TO OCCASION. (SELECTED.)

SING—PAGE 166.

RESPONSIVE READING.

Pastor.—And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. *Luke* 2: 10.

Girls.—For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord. *Luke* 2: 11.

Pastor.—And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. *Luke* 2: 12.

All.—And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. *Luke* 2: 13-14.

SING CHANT PEACE ON EARTH.—165.

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Mather
Pratt

TESTIMONIALS FOR "GOSPEL LIGHT."

"GOSPEL LIGHT" advances several steps in the right direction. In each hymn we find an *earnest* attempt to teach some leading Gospel truth, and in language that children can not only understand, but easily memorize, and thus carry with them to their homes. The topics cover sufficient ground and are better adapted for practice, Sabbath-school work, than those of any book of its kind that has appeared for several years.

The music is in keeping with the words—is sprightly at times, as in "Shine On," page 19; and sedate, as in that beautiful piece, "How lovely Thy Temple," etc., page 32.

All is in a natural, easy, flowing strain.

Superintendents aiming at *devotion* in the service of song should examine "GOSPEL LIGHT."

ALEXANDER McCONNELL,
Evanston, Ill., April, 1884. Supt. of Pres. S. S.

I have carefully examined your work. The selections are wisely and well chosen.

J. H. VINCENT, D. D., Plainfield, N. J.

I have studiously read the words in "GOSPEL LIGHT," and sung with great pleasure the beautiful melodies contained in its pages. I can with confidence recommend its use in every Sunday School and in the home circle, as a volume of rare beauty and merit.

REV. A. RANDOLPH BAYNE, D.D., London, Eng.

I must give the "palm" to "GOSPEL LIGHT," as containing more *real* gems than I have ever seen in one book.

MAY CLIFTON.

I am very much pleased with your book. I have examined the words, read them over carefully, and with my wife have sung over many of the tunes. It is an excellent collection; you will have succes with it.

Respectfully yours in the work,
REV. N. CHAUNCEY POND, D. D.

"GOSPEL LIGHT" came to hand a few days ago.

The body of the book is tastefully arranged.

The quality and character of the music are far in advance of more pretentious volumes. I find a noticeable absence of the "jingling rhymes" which some authors seem to think necessary to children's tastes; and your selection of melodies are musical, intervals not forced or eccentric, and the harmonies pure. The use of the book *must* tend to a taste for a higher class of music.

The words I have scanned with curious care. If you want to test the sentiment and literary worth of a hymn, divorce it, so to speak, from its musical surroundings, and let it tell its own tale, without musical help, and I find the sentiment pure and Christian, and portrays not only calm and enduring hope for the future, founded upon the 'Rock of his Salvation.' Your own work bears the impress of taste and true devotion which your friends have learned to expect from your pen. May "GOSPEL LIGHT" have the unbounded success which such a book merits.

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