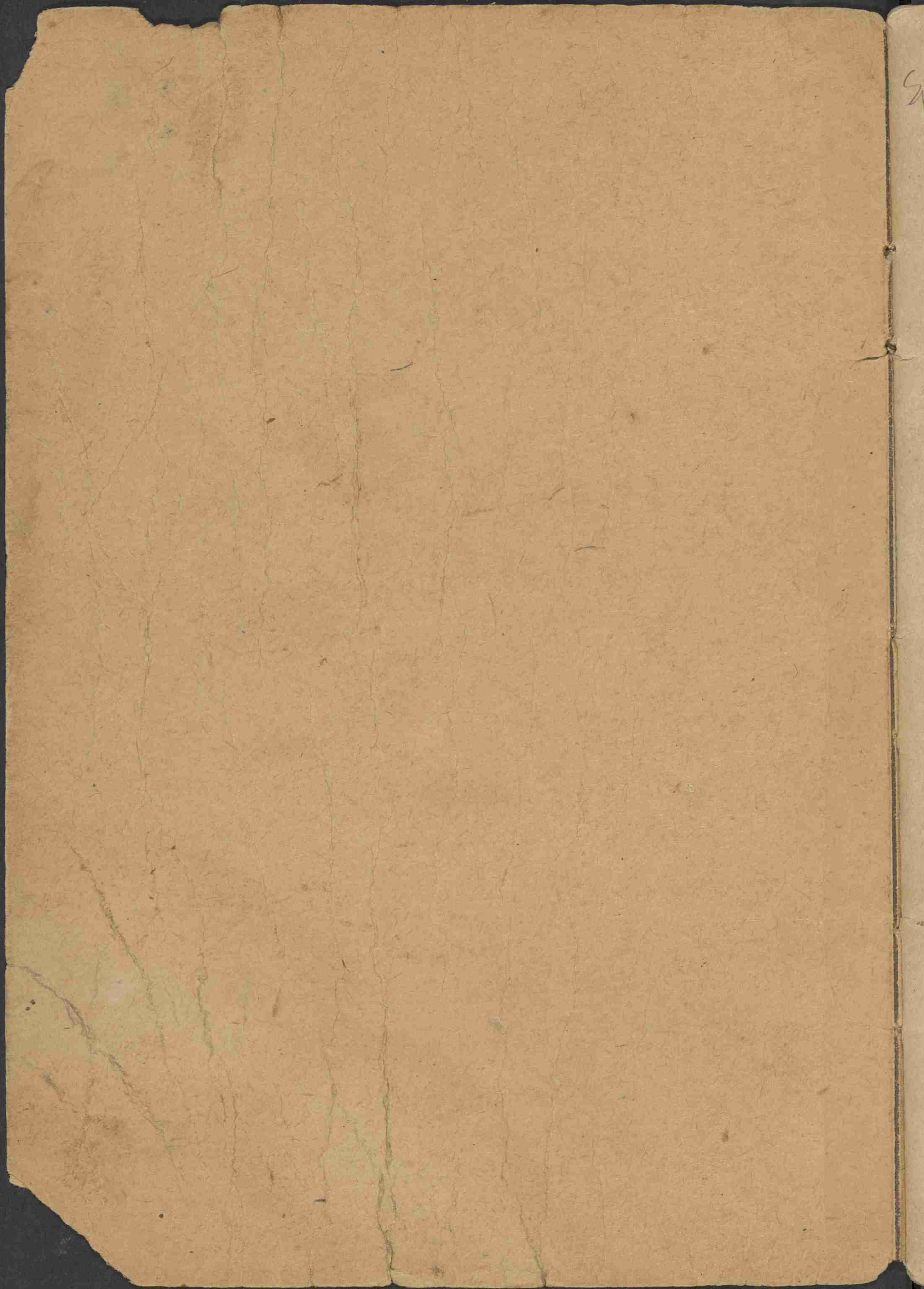


BY JAMES D. VAUGHAN

1851







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Mrs. L. O. Shelton

# HAPPY DAYS,

*Wartnael*

A NEW SONG BOOK,

*Year*

FOR

*Olin Shelton*

Public and Private Schools, Singing

*Olin Shelton*

Schools and the Home Circle.

*Henry Shelton*

EDITED AND PUBLISHED

BY

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

LAWRENCEBURG, — — — TENNESSEE.

PUBLISHED IN ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES.

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## PREFACE.

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MUSIC, one of the most important branches in our course of study, has long been neglected. This should not be so. Its influence is elevating and refining. It creates higher ideals and leads to purer thought and life. Wagner says, "Music is to the other arts, considered as a whole, what religion is to the church." Singing infuses life and good-feeling into the school room.

"HAPPY DAYS" has been prepared to meet the demand for a cheap book exactly suited to school work. Having taught in both public and private schools for a number of years, we think we know what is needed.

The "*Gems of Thought*" department may be used in various ways, and will furnish the teacher excellent texts for remarks from time to time.

The "*Responsive Scripture Readings*" will prove a very useful feature.

We send forth this little book, trusting that it may carry joy and gladness to many sad hearts, and inspire thousands to purer purposes and nobler deeds.

With best wishes and kindest feelings for teachers and pupils, we are,

Yours in Song,

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

April, 1907.



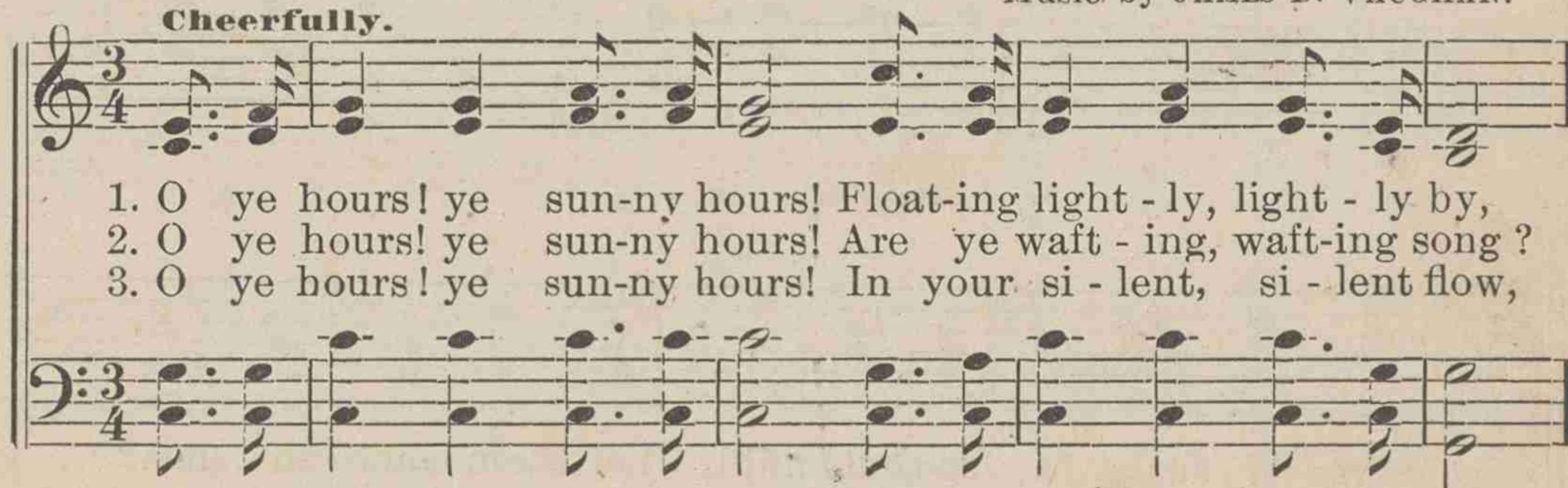
# HAPPY DAYS.

No. 1.

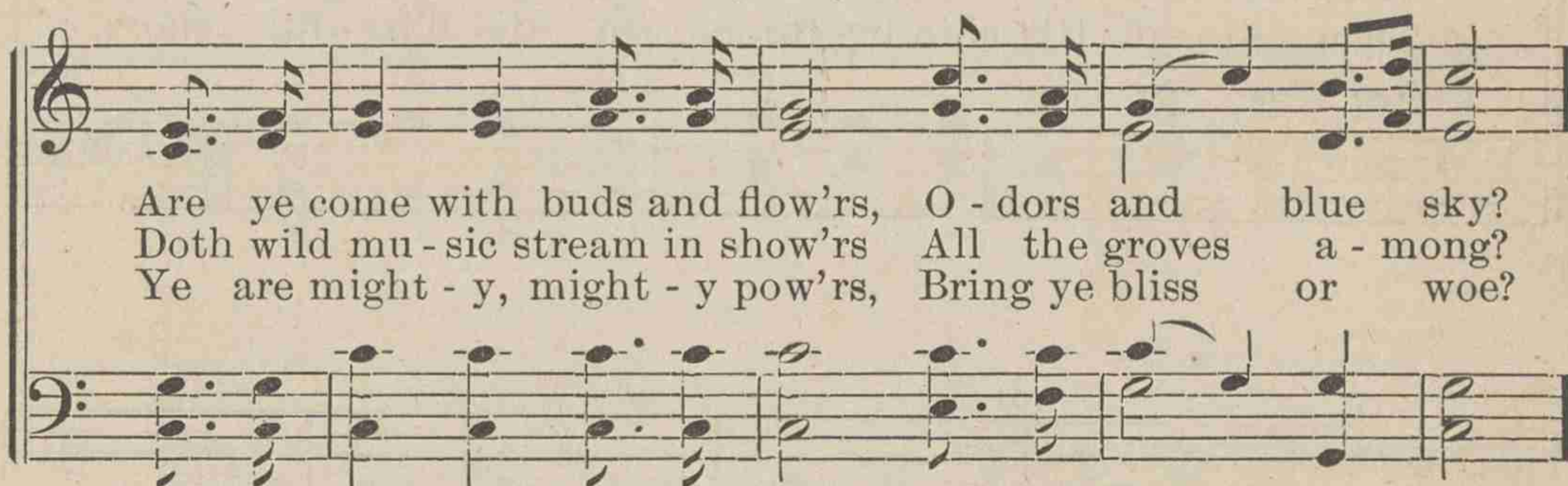
## SUNNY HOURS.

Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

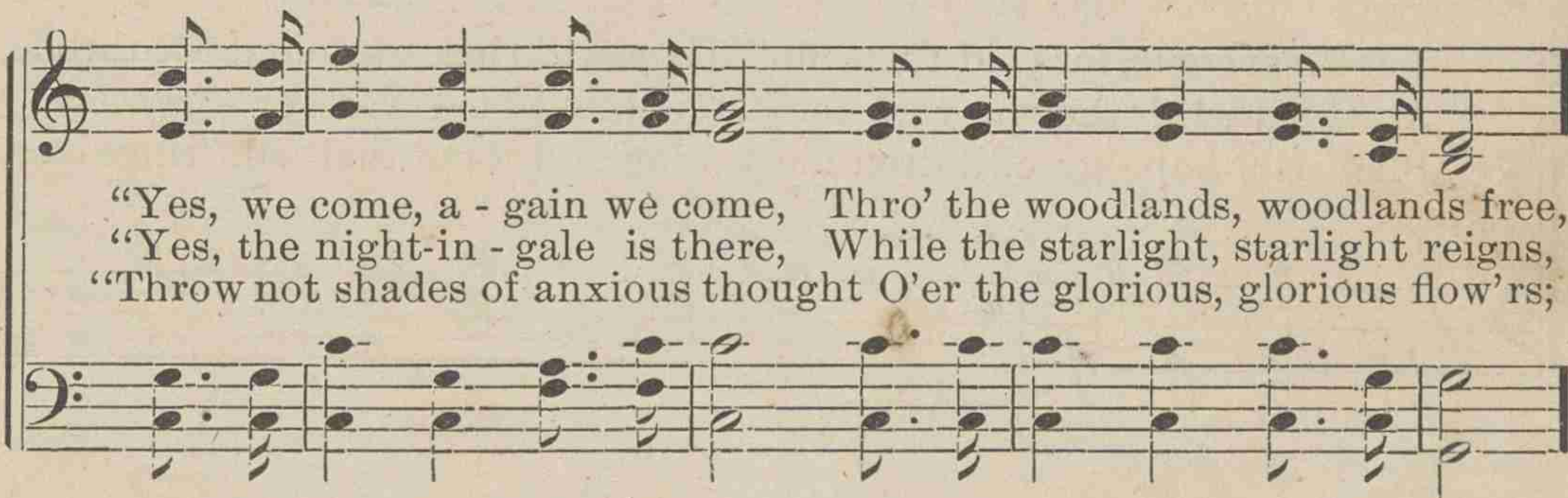
**Cheerfully.**



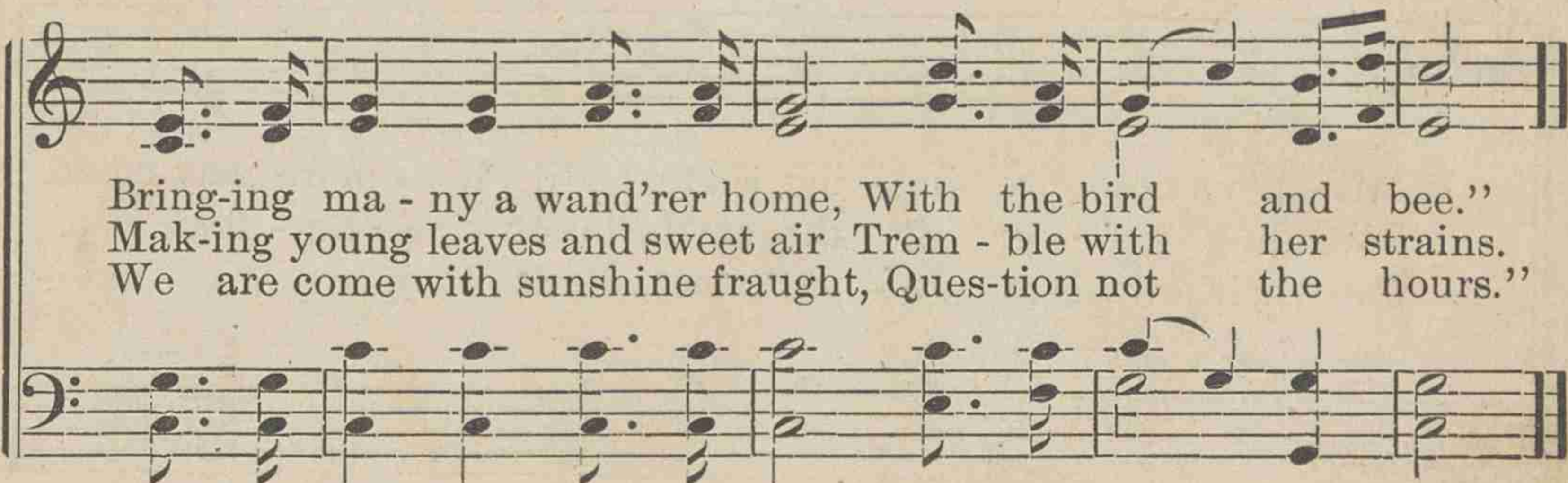
1. O ye hours! ye sun-ny hours! Float-ing light - ly, light - ly by,  
2. O ye hours! ye sun-ny hours! Are ye waft - ing, waft-ing song?  
3. O ye hours! ye sun-ny hours! In your si - lent, si - lent flow,



Are ye come with buds and flow'rs, O - dors and blue sky?  
Doth wild mu - sic stream in show'rs All the groves a - mong?  
Ye are might - y, might - y pow'rs, Bring ye bliss or woe?



"Yes, we come, a - gain we come, Thro' the woodlands, woodlands free,  
"Yes, the night-in - gale is there, While the starlight, starlight reigns,  
"Throw not shades of anxious thought O'er the glorious, glorious flow'rs;



Bring-ing ma - ny a wand'rer home, With the bird and bee."  
Mak-ing young leaves and sweet air Trem - ble with her strains.  
We are come with sunshine fraught, Ques-tion not the hours."



## No. 2.

## Let Them Come to Me.

E. T. HILDEBRAND. By per.

**Moderato.**

1. Je - sus loves a lit - tle child, Smil - ing in its child - ish glee;  
 2. In the bless - ed Sunday - school, They are taught to fear the Lord;  
 3. When life's toilsome work is done, When the storm - y strife is o'er,

Says of such in ac - cents mild, "Let them come to me."  
 Here they find His ho - ly way, Learn to love His word.  
 Then a - round His shin - ing throne, On the bliss - ful shore,

Let them come, for - bid them not, They will sing a - round the throne;  
 Armed with this they may go forth, Tri - umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe,  
 Shall His hap - py chil - dren meet, Sing and shout their suff' rings o'er,


Mil - lions now are sing - ing there, Mil - lions more may come.  
 Spreading joy' o'er all the earth, Sooth - ing hu - man woe.  
 Cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet, Praise Him ev - er - more



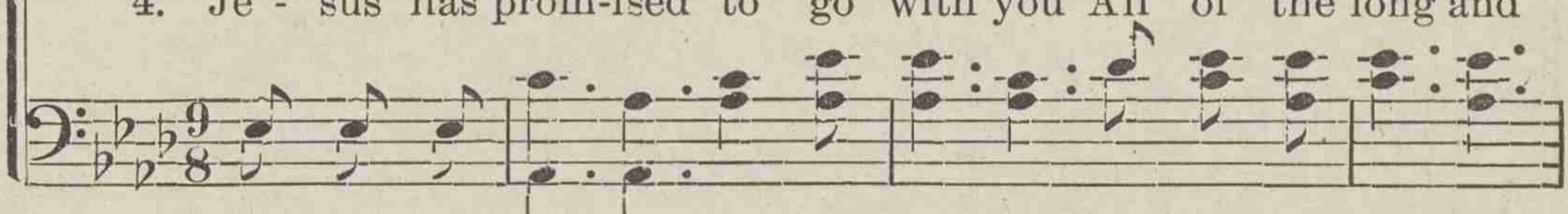
# No. 3. Gathering Sheaves for Jesus.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

R. R. EMERSON.




1. Gath - er - ing sheaves in life's great harvest, Glad-ly we'll toil for  
2. White are the fields un - to the har-vest, Few are the la-b'ers  
3. Swift-ly the day of life is pass-ing, Soon will the reap-ers  
4. Je - sus has prom-ised to go with you All of the long and




Christ our King; When He shall call us from our la - bor,  
who are true; Mill - ions of souls in sin are dy - ing,  
work be o'er; Car - ry the light to souls in dark - ness,  
wea - ry way; Aft - er the toil there shall be rest - ing,



**CHORUS.**



Beau - ti - ful sheaves we then would bring.  
Christian, there's work for you to do. Gath-er-ing pre-cious  
Gath - er bright sheaves for heav-en's shore.  
In that bright land of fade-less day.



sheaves for Je - sus, Singing, we march a - long the way; Aft-er the



toils of life are o - ver, We shall go home to rest for aye.





# No. 4.

# Pass It On.

HARRIET E. JONES.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Can you sing a sweet, new song? Pass it on (pass it on), Let it
2. Sing the news in by-ways dim, Pass it on (pass it on), Bring the
3. Is there sun-shine in your soul? Pass it on (pass it on), Tell how



cheer the bus-y throng, Pass it on (pass it on); Sing a -  
ma - ny un - to Him, Pass it on (pass it on); Be a  
Je - sus made you whole, Pass it on (pass it on); By your



loud our Saviour's love, Sing the hardened hearts to move, Sing in  
light a - long the way, Shine for Je - sus day by day, Win for  
words and kind - ly deeds, Day by day sow pre-cious seeds, Thus to



## REFRAIN.



praise of Him a - bove, Pass it on (pass it on). Pass it on, . . .  
Him the lambs astray, Pass it on (pass it on).  
fol-low where He leads, Pass it on (pass it on). Pass it on,



O pass it on, Loy - al prove to God's own Son,  
O pass it on,





# Pass It On.

Pass it on; pass it on; Pass it on, O pass it  
on, Till the whole wide world is won, Pass it on!  
O pass it on, pass it on!

No. 5.

Antioch.

ISAAC WATTS.

G. F. HÄNDEL

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King: Let  
2. Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ; While  
3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He  
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The  
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And  
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Re -  
comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far  
glo - ries of his righteous - ness, And wonders of his love, And  
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.  
peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat, Re - peat the sounding joy.  
as the curse is found, Far as the curse, the curse is found.  
won - ders of his love, And won - ders, won - ders of his love.



## No. 6.

## Let Your Light Shine.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Let your light so shine for - ev - er, It may oth - ers guide a-right, Lead-ing  
 2. Let your light so shine to help men Find the heav'nly Father's way, So that  
 3. May your light be ev - er guid-ing Men o'er all life's stormy ways, Till at

them from paths of dark-ness In - to God's most glo - rious light; Shedding  
 they may find life joy - ous As a bright, ce - les - tial day; Guide them  
 last, life's per - ils o - ver, They may reach God's blissful days, Where the

all a - round his sun-shine In the brightness of your smile, So that  
 with your light, thro' sor - row, So be-yond their souls may see All the  
 soul knows no more sor - row, But con-tentment, peace and rest, Sing-ing

oth - ers in your path-way May be fol - low - ing the while. Let your  
 les - sons of sub - mis - sion That, with-in their grief, may be.  
 with the joy - ous an - gels In the realms of all the blest.

light . . . so shine for-ev - er, It may oth - ers  
 light so shine for-ev - er, It may oth-ers guide a-right, Let your light so shine forev - er,



# Let Your Light Shine.

guide a - right, . . . . . Lead-ing them . . . . . from paths of  
 It may oth-ers guide a - right, Lead-ing them from paths of dark-ness In - to  
 darkness In - to God's . . . . . most glorious light. . . . .  
 God's most glorious light, Into God's most glorious light, most glorious light, most glorious light.

No. 7.

# Mother Lives in Glory.

F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. In my child-hood long a - go, My dear moth-er went a - way  
 2. She her bless - ed Sav-iour loved, And his pre-cious name confessed;  
 3. To her chil-dren she was true, Guid-ing them in wis-dom's way;  
 4. In that glo-rious heav'nly land We shall nev - er part a - gain,

From this world of grief and woe To the realms of end-less day.  
 Him in faith-ful-ness she served, Till He called her to her rest.  
 When our days on earth are thro', We shall live with her for aye.  
 But with an-gels we shall stand, And with Christ for-ev - er reign.

D.S. Some sweet day I'll meet her there, On that bright e - ter - nal shore.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Moth - er lives in glo - ry, With the Lord for - ev - er - more;




## No. 8.



## JOLLY BOYS.

S. C. H.


S. C. HANSON.



1. We love the merry years of childhood, Its joyous hours of play;  
 2. In the school-room or the play-ground, believe us, We're strong in brain and brawn,  
 3. No care or sadness now re-strain us, O no, no, no, no, no;

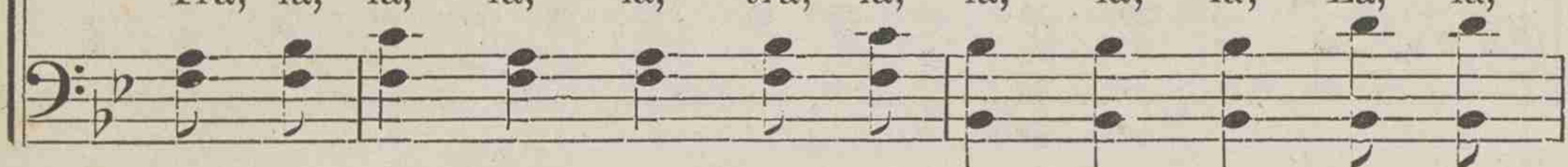
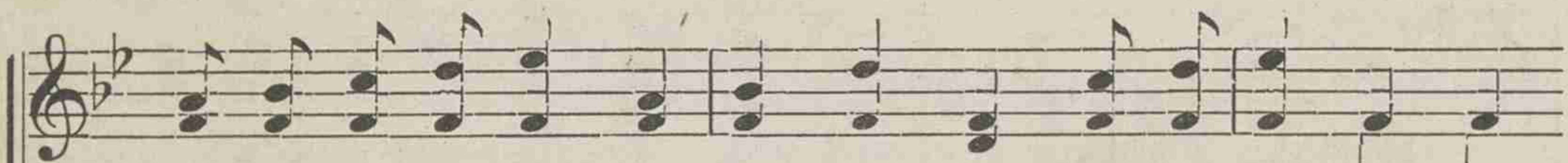
With a shout we roam thro' field and wildwood, No happier hearts to-day.  
 From i - dle, listless minds re-lieve us, Let's rise at ear - ly dawn.  
 We're a jolly set of boys, who blames us? O ho, ho, ho, ho, ho.




**CHORUS.**



Jol - ly boys are we as you e'er did see, Jol - ly  
 Tra, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, La, la,

jol - ly, jol - ly, jol - ly, gay and free, Voic-es clear and strong  
 la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la,



*Repeat the chorus with the syllables tra, la, la.*



in a mer - ry song Fill the air with ech - oes loud and long.  
 la, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.





## No. 9.

## Prepare for the Judgment.

KATHARYN BACON.

W. H. QUILLEN



1. There's a won - der - ful day com - ing soon to one and all, When the  
 2. It will bring dark de - spair to each un - re - pent - ant one Who would  
 3. O pre - pare, yes, pre - pare, ere shall come the gloom - y night, Haste to  
 4. What a day of de - light when the Lord shall call his own From the



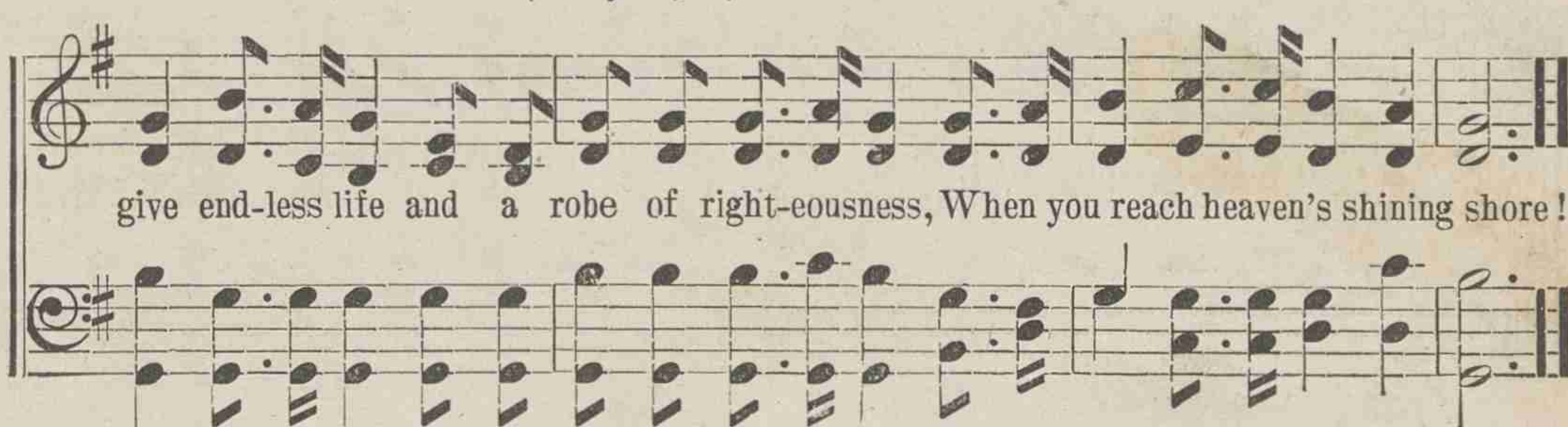
Lord with his hosts shall de - scend ; Is your soul rea - dy now, watch - ing,  
 not seek the Lord and o - bey ; Then ac - cept Him in love and be  
 Christ with your sins while you may ; Be pre - pared for the Lord when He  
 ends of the earth and the sea ! They shall sit at the right of the



REFRAIN.  
 wait - ing till He call To that land where blest joys ne'er end ? O pre -  
 saved thro' Christ the Son—O pre - pare for the judg - ment day !  
 comes with an - gels bright, And go home to that land of day !  
 Sav - iour's great, white throne, And with Him live e - ter - nal - ly.



pare for that day while the Lord waits to bless, And be saved from your sins evermore ; He will



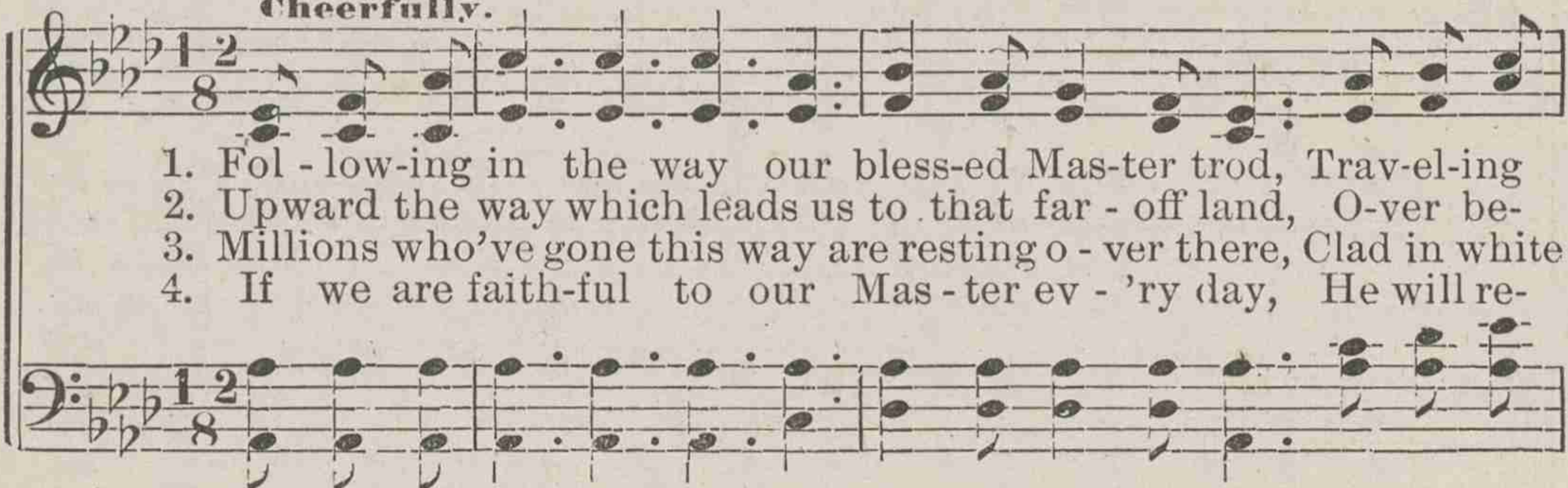
give end - less life and a robe of right - eousness, When you reach heaven's shining shore !



## No. 10

## How Sweet It Will Be.

Words and music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

**Cheerfully.**


1. Fol-low-ing in the way our bless-ed Mas-ter trod, Trav-el-ing  
 2. Upward the way which leads us to that far-off land, O-ver be-  
 3. Millions who've gone this way are resting o-ver there, Clad in white  
 4. If we are faith-ful to our Mas-ter ev-'ry day, He will re-



on-ward to the land of love; Soon on our sight will burst the  
 yond the sun-set's ra-diant glow; Singing we march a-long, a  
 robes they join in song so sweet; Hap-py and free they all of  
 ward us when our work is o'er; Take us to live with Him in



shining hills of God, Joy-ful-ly then we'll en-ter the cit-y a-bove.  
 happy pilgrim band, Trusting the blood that washes e'en whiter than snow.  
 heaven's glories share, In that bright land they gladly their loved ones now greet.  
 that blest home above, O, 'twill be sweet to rest there, and suffer no more.

**CHORUS.**


How sweet it will be!  
 How sweet it will be!..... When safe in that



When safe in that land, That beautiful place,  
 land,..... That beau-ti-ful place..... prepared for the



## How Sweet It Will Be. Concluded.

pre-pared for the blest;                      Around the white throne  
blest;..... Around the white throne.....

We'll join the glad band,                      Our la-bors all  
We'll join the glad band,..... Our la-bors all

Our la-bors all o'er,                      in glo-ry we'll rest.  
o'er,..... in glo-ry we'll rest.....

*Rit.*

### No. 11.

### Vaughan. C. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. When waves of trou-ble 'round me swell, My soul is not dismayed;  
2. When black the threat'ning skies appear, And storms my path in-vade;  
3. There is a gulf that must be crossed; Sav-iour, be near to aid!  
4. There is a dark and fear-ful vale, Death hides with-in its shade;

I hear a voice I know full well, "'Tis I, be not a-fraid."  
Those ac-cents tran-quil-ize each fear—" 'Tis I, be not a-fraid."  
Whis-per, when my frail bark is tossed, "'Tis I, be not a-fraid."  
O say, when flesh and heart shall fail, "'Tis I, be not a-fraid."

James D. Vaughan, owwer.



# No. 12. GLAD WELCOME TO ALL.

Arr. by J. D. V.

Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. With glad-ness we join in a fes - ti - val song, And hail the sweet
2. Our Fa - ther in Heav-en, we come unto Thee With notes of thanks-
3. And if ere this glad year has drawn to a close, Some loved one a-



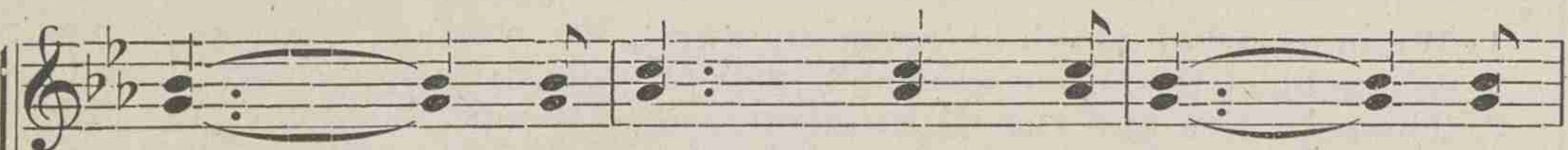
joys which this day brings along; We'll raise all our voices in anthems of praise,  
giv-ing, our glad ju-bi - lee; O bless us, and guide us, our Saviour, we pray,  
mong us in death shall repose, Grant, Lord, that the dear one in heaven may dwell



## REFRAIN.



To God, who hath kept us and lengthened our days. Glad wel - come to  
That from Thy blest precepts we never may stray.  
In man-sions of glory, where all shall be well. Glad welcome to all, glad



all, ..... glad wel - come to all, ..... In  
wel-come to all, Glad wel-come, glad welcome to all, to all!



harmony sweet we come now to greet, Glad welcome, glad welcome to all.





JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. There's mu-sic in the val-ley, There's mu-sic on the hills,
2. There's mu-sic in the cot-tage, And in the state-ly hall,
3. There's mu-sic in the shad-ow, And in the bright sunshine,



And beauti-ful tones in leaf-y woods, And music in the dancing rills;  
 There's sil-ver-y notes mid bus-y looms, There's music for each and all;  
 So hap-pi-ly time is pass-ing by, Let mu-sic our hearts entwine:



There's mu-sic on the mountain, There's mu-sic in the air,  
 It comes to cheer our sor-row, Our aid when hopes are bright;  
 Then let each one be cheerful, With heart so light and free,



And mel-o-dy dwells in hap-py hearts, And driveth away their care.  
 The happiest hearts are those that sing So merry from morn till night.  
 The beauti-ful days are passing by, We're happy as we can be.





## No. 14.

## HILLS OF TENNESSEE.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O the hills of Tennessee, Where the wild winds wander free, Sparkling fountains ev'ry-  
 2. How the children used to play, In the bright and merry May, Humming bees and sunny  
 3. When in distant lands we roam, Far away from friends and home, How our hearts beat longing-

where, Fragrant flowers scent the air; Here the squirrels frisk and play, Hap - py  
 sky, Spring days passing swiftly by; Now the summer days are gone, Woods and  
 ly These dear hills again to see; Mem - 'ry ev-er fondly dreams Of yon

birds sing all the day;  
 fields are growing brown; Life has many charms for me 'Mong the hills of Tennessee.  
 woods and fields and streams;

**CHORUS.**  
 How I love..... these grand old hills, How my heart with rapture thrills,  
 How I love grand old hills,

Life has many (life has many) charms for me (charms for me) 'Mong the hills of Tennessee.

Life has ma - ny charms for me,

Copyright, 1894, by E. T. Hildebrand.

Send 40 cents for this beautiful song, with fine accompaniment for piano or organ.



## No. 15.

## DEAR OLD TENNESSEE.

DR. A. J. HOLT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. The land of pure and balm-y air, Of streams so clear and skies so fair,  
 2. The fair - est of the fair we see, The brav - est of the brave have we,  
 3. The rarest fruits and fairest flow'rs, And happiest homes on earth are ours;  
 4. A-wake, my harp, with tuneful string And of thy love - ly coun - try sing,

Of mountains grand and fountains free, The lovely land of Ten - nes - see.  
 The fre - est of the no - ble free, In battle-scarred old Ten - nes - see.  
 If heav'n be-low could on - ly be, 'Twould surely shine on Ten - nes - see.  
 From East to West the cho - rus be, God bless our dear old Ten - nes - see.

## CHORUS.

O Ten - nes - see! fair Ten - nes - see, The land of all the world to me;

I stand upon thy mountains high, And hold communion with the sky,

And view the glowing landscape o'er, Old Ten - nes - see for ev - er - more.

Words used by per. of Dr. Holt and music by per. of Mrs. Jno. R. Sweney.



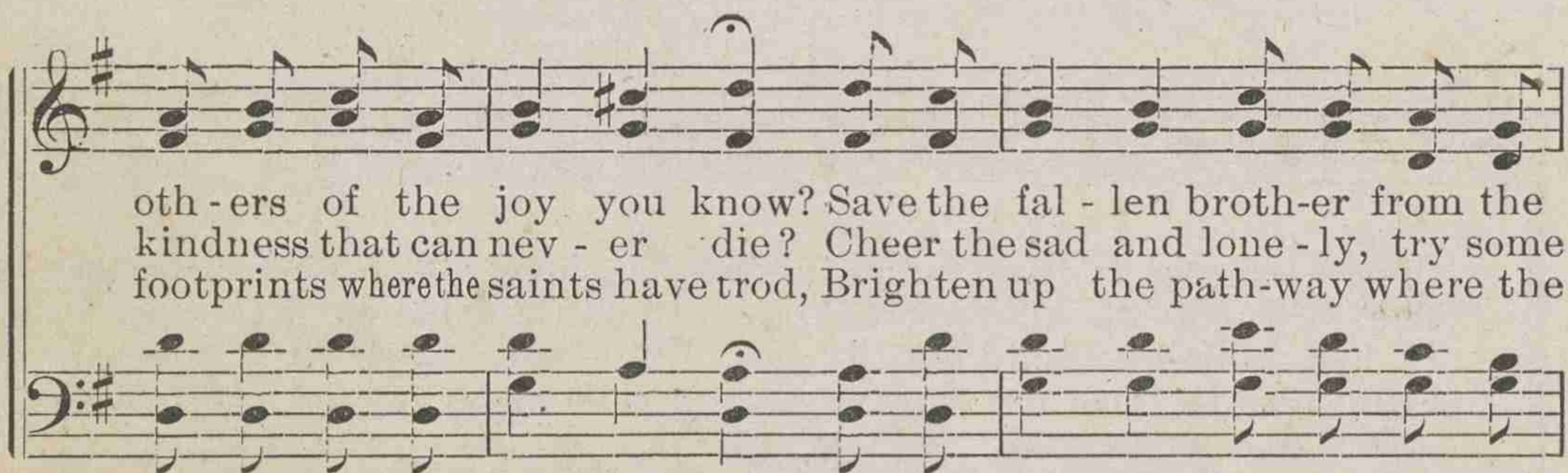
# No. 16. DROP A LITTLE KIND WORD IN.

ROBT. H. WALTON

G. W. LYON.



1. Do you speak for Je - sus ev - 'ry where you go? Are you tell - ing  
 2. Would you go re - joic - ing as the days pass by? Speaking words of  
 3. Go with faith un - fail - ing, put your trust in God, Walking in the



oth - ers of the joy you know? Save the fal - len broth - er from the  
 kindness that can nev - er die? Cheer the sad and lone - ly, try some  
 footprints where the saints have trod, Brighten up the path - way where the

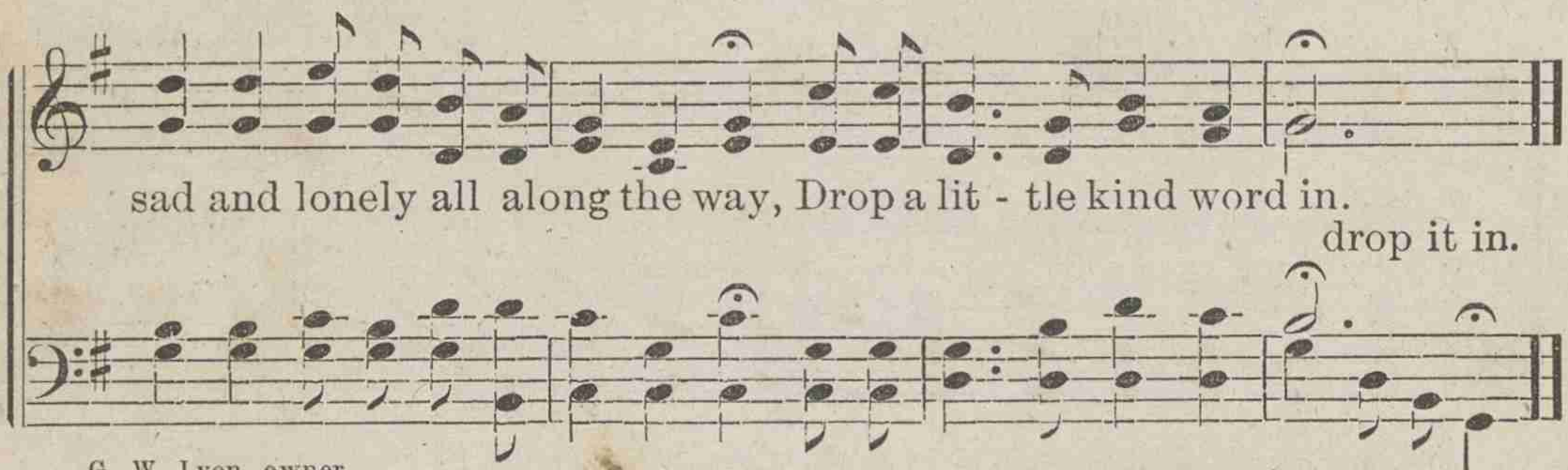
**CHORUS.**



path of sin, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.  
 soul to win, Drop a lit - tle kind word in. Drop a lit - tle kind word  
 light shines dim, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.



in, Drop a lit - tle kind word in, Cheer the  
 drop it in, drop it in,



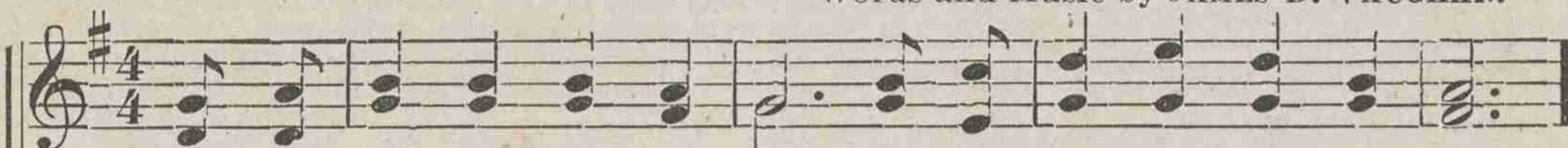
sad and lonely all along the way, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.  
 drop it in.



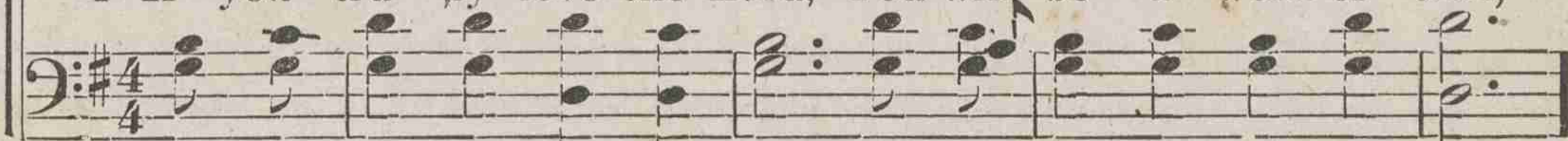
## No. 17.

## Can the Lord Depend On You?

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.




1. There is work on ev - 'ry hand, That the Mas - ter bids you do;  
 2. See, the har - vest fields are white And the la - bor - ers are few;  
 3. Will you loi - ter time a - way, When there's so much work to do?  
 4. If you tru - ly love the Lord, You will be a work - er true,






Will you heed His plain command? Can the Lord de - pend on you?  
 Swift - ly com - eth on the night, Can the Lord de - pend on you?  
 Ma - ny souls are lost each day; Can the Lord de - pend on you?  
 And o - bey His precious Word; Can the Lord de - pend on you?




## CHORUS.



Can the Lord..... de - pend on you? Can the  
 Can the Lord depend on you, de - pend on you?

Lord..... depend on you? There is work for all to  
 Can the Lord depend on you, depend on you?




do, Can the Lord depend on you?  
 for all to do, depend on you?





## No. 18.

## The Orphan Child.

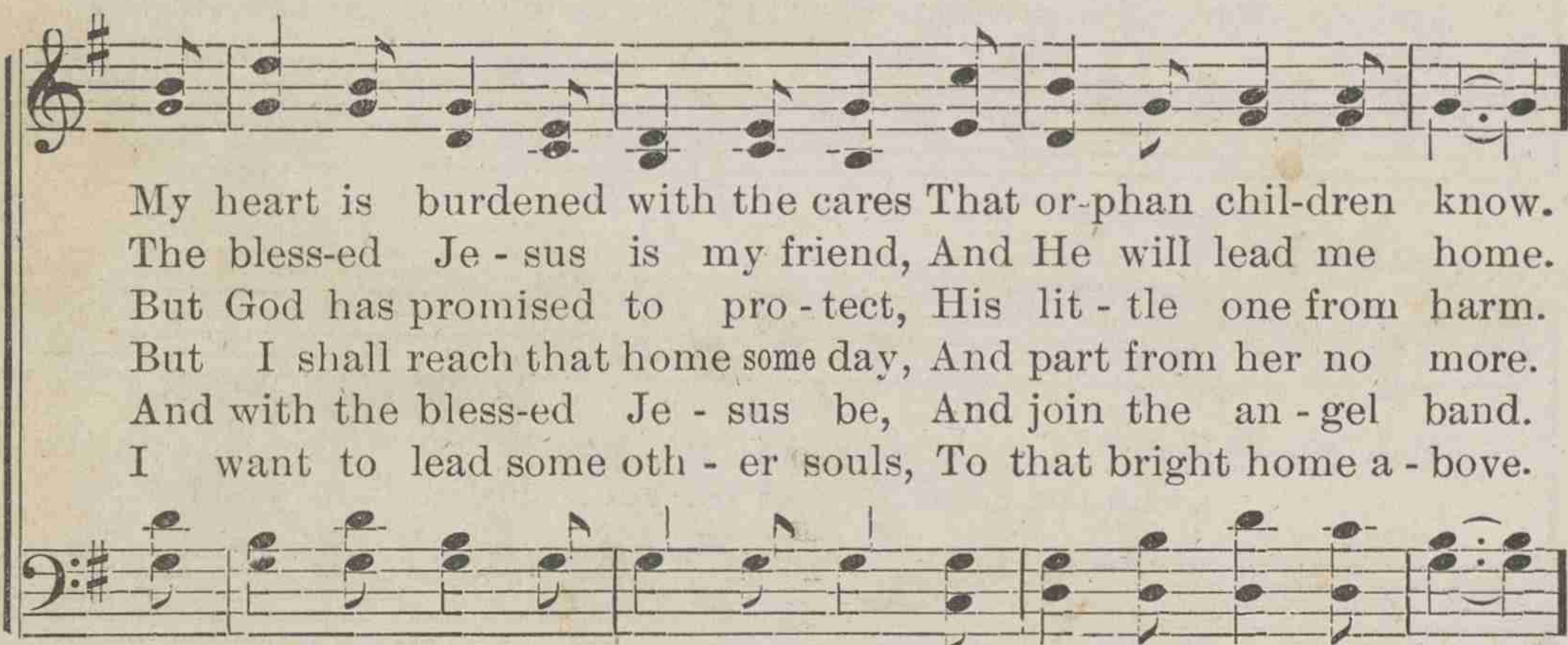
The following words were suggested to the writer, while teaching a literary school at Antioch Church, in Union Co., Ga. A little orphan girl, Sallie Addington, a pupil, was converted to Christ and joined the church. To her this song is especially dedicated.—J. C. C.

JOHN C. CARROLL.

L. C. TAYLOR.



1. I am a lit - tle or - phan girl, In this cold world be - low,  
 2. Tho' I'm a lit - tle or - phan child, And thro' this world must roam,  
 3. I have no lov - ing fa - ther here, To shield me from life's storms,  
 4. And mother, too, is o - ver there, Up - on that gold - en shore,  
 5. 'Tis sweet to think that I will know My loved ones in that land,  
 6. I give to Christ my life, my all, My heart is filled with love,



My heart is burdened with the cares That or - phan chil - dren know.  
 The bless - ed Je - sus is my friend, And He will lead me home.  
 But God has promised to pro - tect, His lit - tle one from harm.  
 But I shall reach that home some day, And part from her no more.  
 And with the bless - ed Je - sus be, And join the an - gel band.  
 I want to lead some oth - er souls, To that bright home a - bove.

**CHORUS.**



I'm glad my Sav - iour loves me, He's washed my sins a - way;



I know that He will guide me And bless me ev - 'ry day.

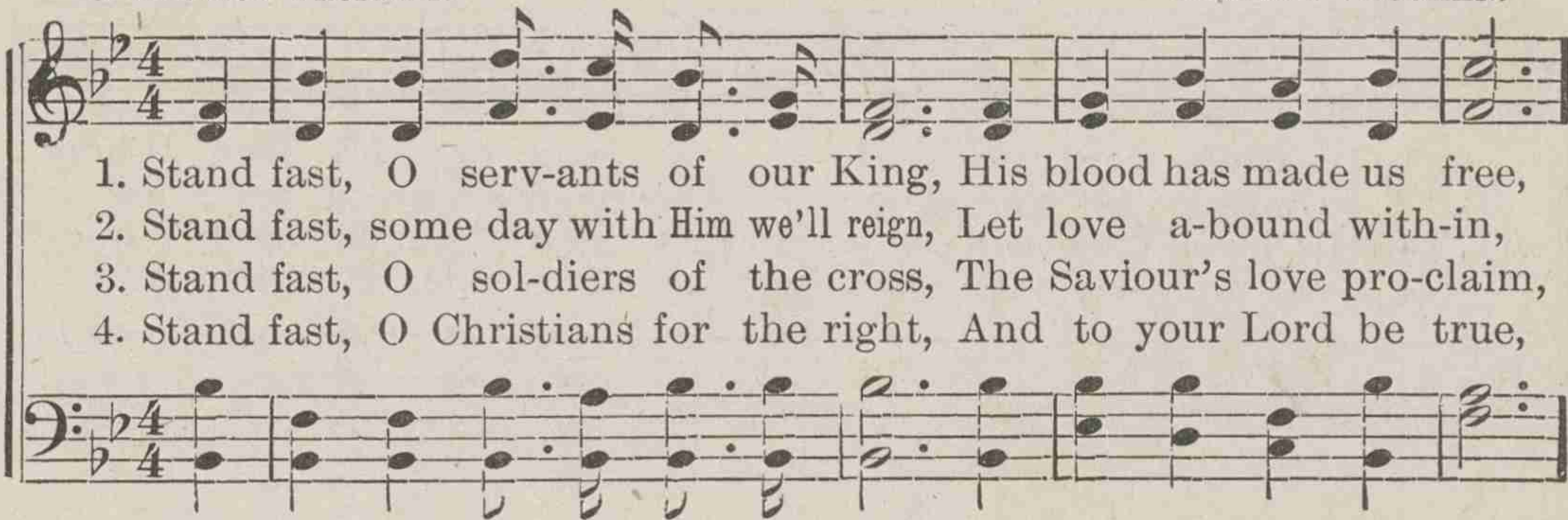


# No. 19.

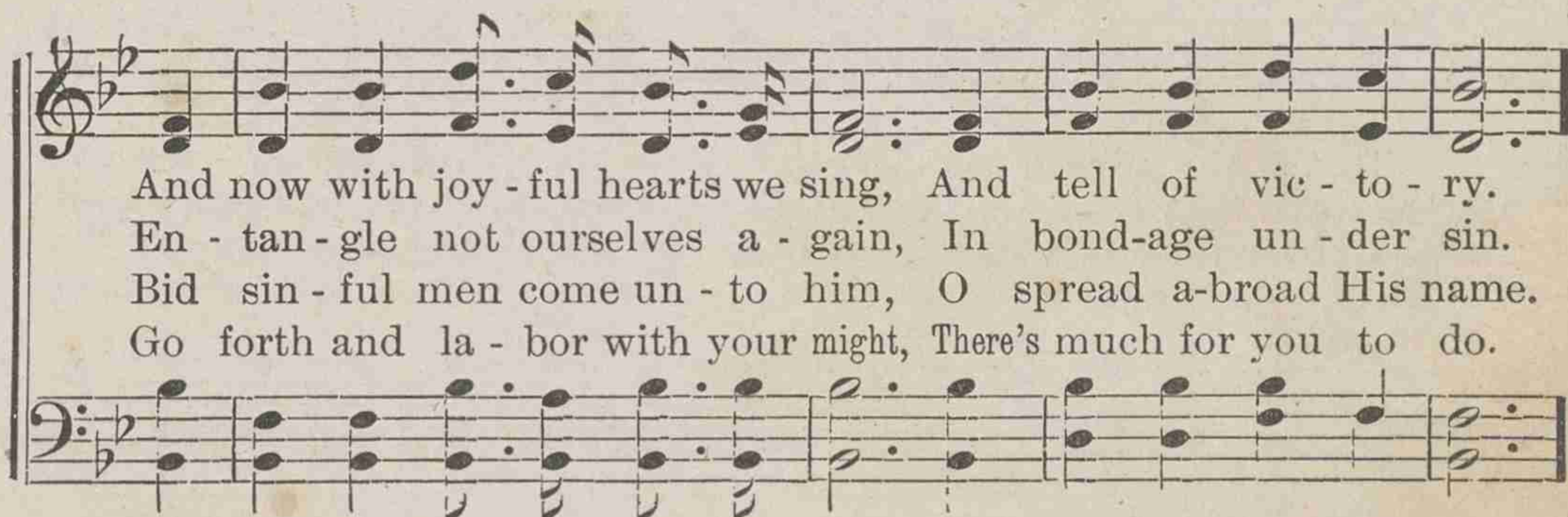
# Stand Fast in His Love.

S. HOUSTON PROFFITT.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Stand fast, O serv-ants of our King, His blood has made us free,  
 2. Stand fast, some day with Him we'll reign, Let love a-bound with-in,  
 3. Stand fast, O sol-diers of the cross, The Saviour's love pro-claim,  
 4. Stand fast, O Christians for the right, And to your Lord be true,



And now with joy-ful hearts we sing, And tell of vic-to-ry.  
 En-tan-gle not ourselves a-gain, In bond-age un-der sin.  
 Bid sin-ful men come un-to him, O spread a-broad His name.  
 Go forth and la-bor with your might, There's much for you to do.

**CHORUS.**



Stand fast, stand fast, Stand fast in the  
 Stand fast in His love, stand fast in His love,



love of God; He will bless us ev-'ry day, As we jour-ney



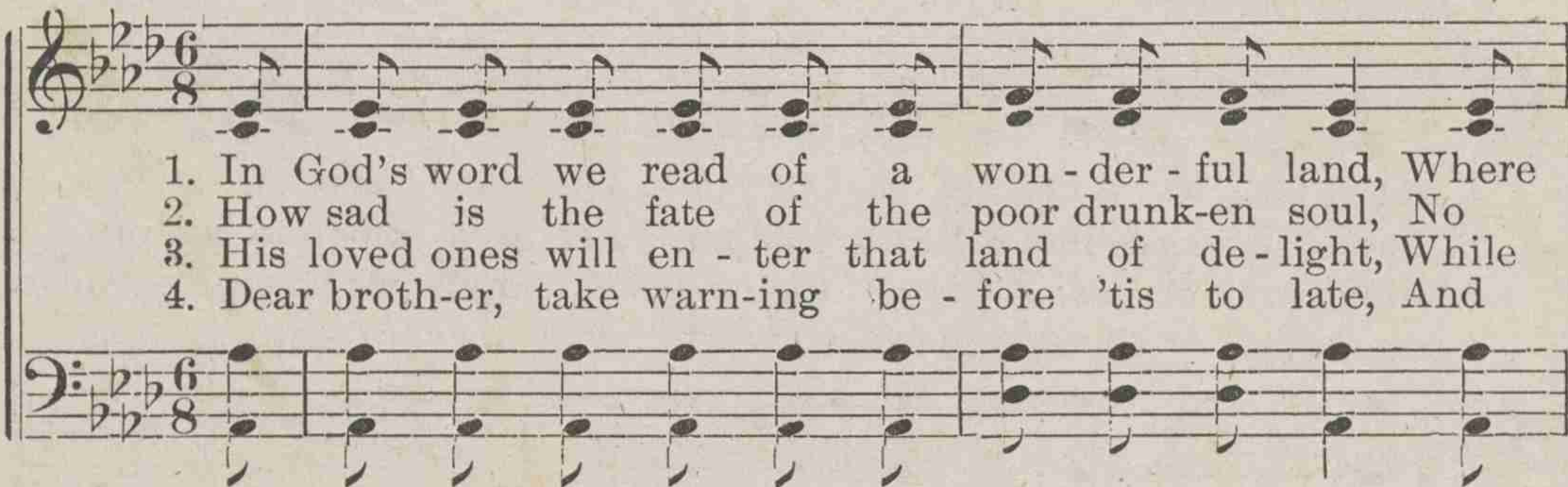
on our way, Stand fast in the love of God.  
 in the love of God.



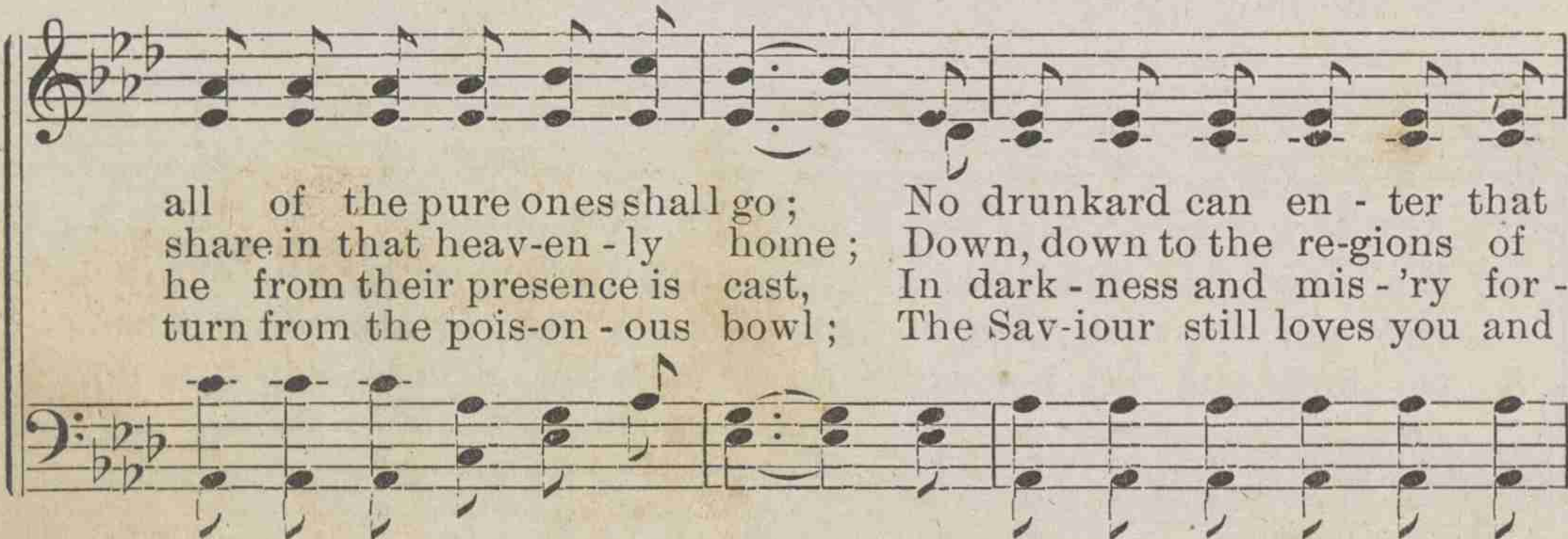
# No. 20. NO DRUNKARD CAN ENTER THERE.

J. D. V.

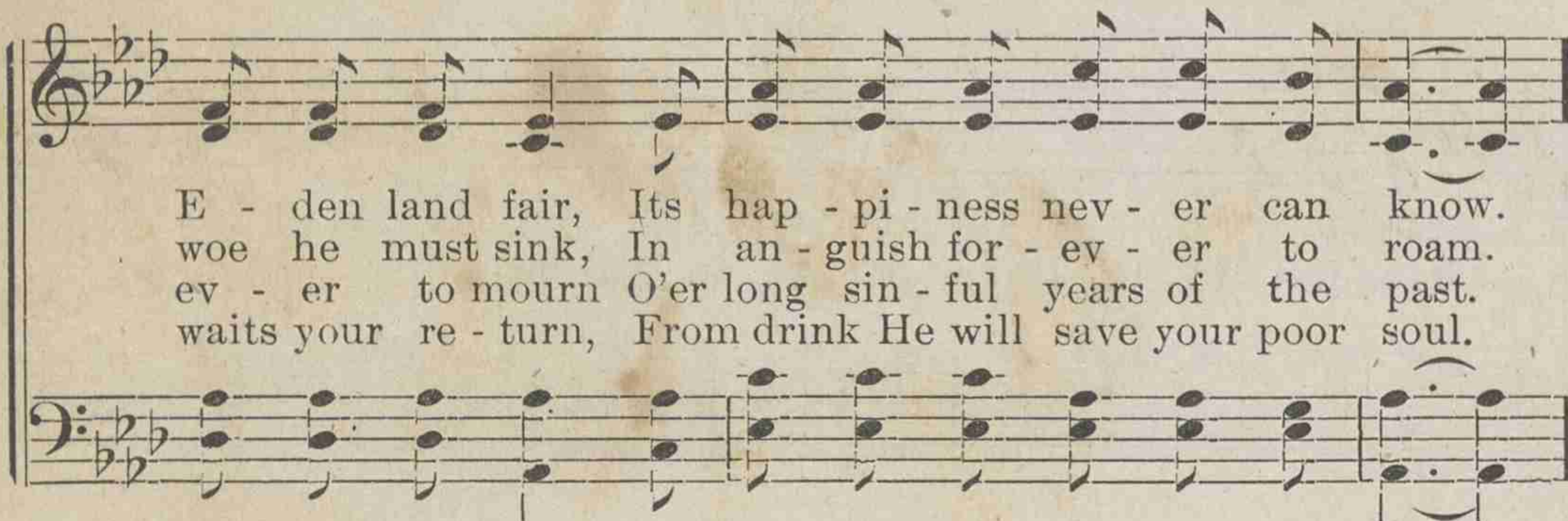
JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



1. In God's word we read of a won - der - ful land, Where  
 2. How sad is the fate of the poor drunk-en soul, No  
 3. His loved ones will en - ter that land of de - light, While  
 4. Dear broth-er, take warn-ing be - fore 'tis to late, And




all of the pure ones shall go; No drunkard can en - ter that  
 share in that heav-en - ly home; Down, down to the re-gions of  
 he from their presence is cast, In dark - ness and mis - 'ry for -  
 turn from the pois-on - ous bowl; The Sav-iour still loves you and

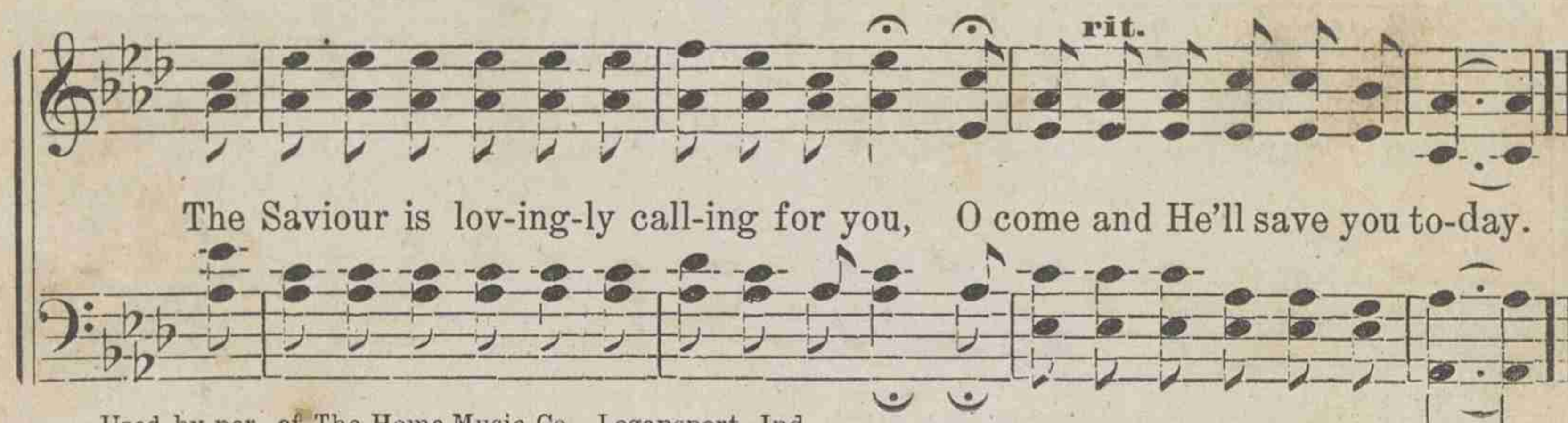


E - den land fair, Its hap - pi - ness nev - er can know.  
 woe he must sink, In an - guish for - ev - er to roam.  
 ev - er to mourn O'er long sin - ful years of the past.  
 waits your re - turn, From drink He will save your poor soul.

## REFRAIN.



No drunkard can enter that beautiful home; My brother, quit drinking, I pray ;



The Saviour is lov-ing-ly call-ing for you, O come and He'll save you to-day.



## No. 21.


## If You Love Your Mother.

Arr. and 4th stanza by J. D. V.

Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. In a lone - ly grave - yard, ma - ny miles a - way, Lies your own dear moth - er,  
 2. Now the dear old home has lost its charms for you, One dear form is ab - sent,  
 3. Leave the fields of sin and to the Sav - iour flee, He who saved dear moth - er,  
 4. What a hap - py meet - ing o - ver in that land, When you meet your moth - er,



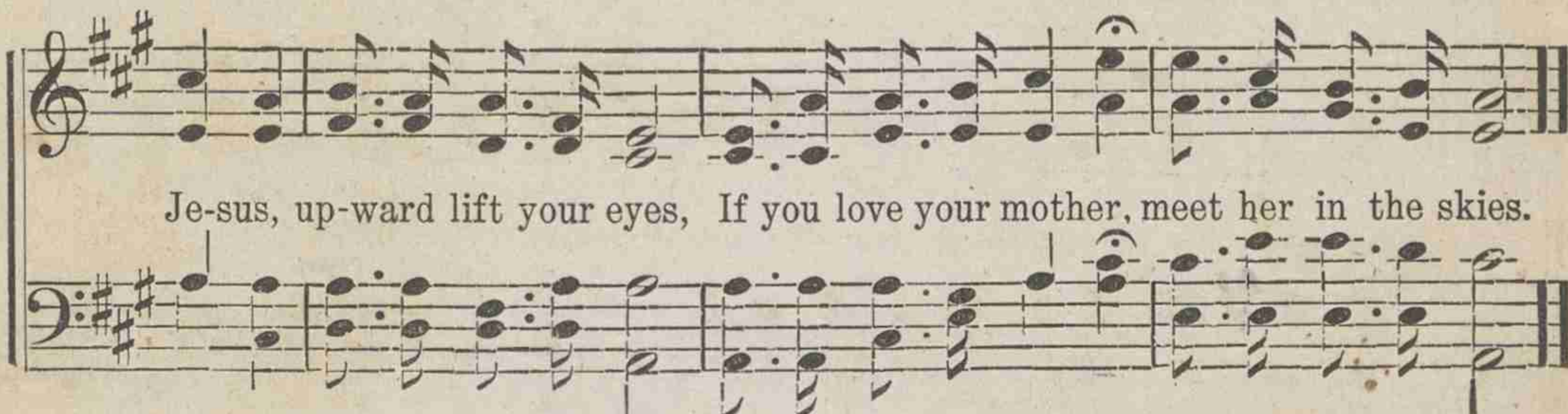
slumb'ring 'neath the clay; O have you for - got - ten all her tears and sighs?  
 moth - er kind and true; She is liv - ing now where pleas - ure nev - er dies,  
 sure - ly will save thee; Give up all for Je - sus, make the sac - ri - fice,  
 and the kin - dred band; There will be no part - ing, no more bit - ter cries,



**CHORUS.**  
 If you love your moth - er, meet her in the skies. She is wait - ing for you



in that happy home, Turn from sin's dark pathway, do not longer roam; Give your heart to



Je - sus, up - ward lift your eyes, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.



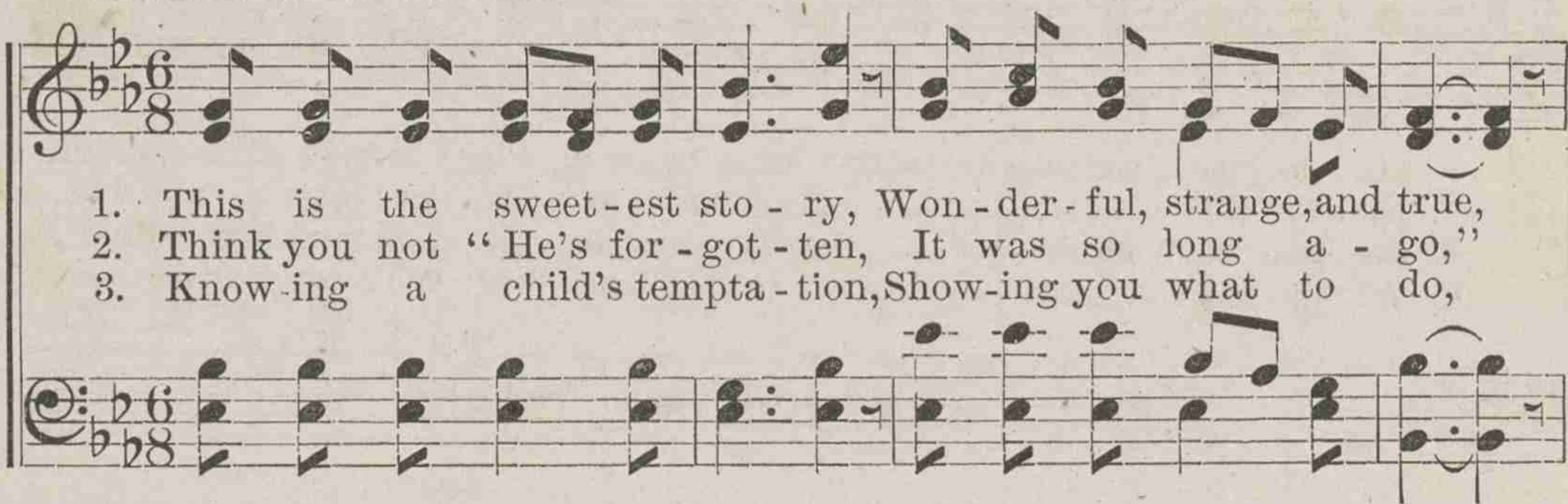
## No. 22.

## This Is the Sweetest Story.


"He shall save his people from their sins."—Matt. 1: 21.

MARGARETTE SNODGRASS.

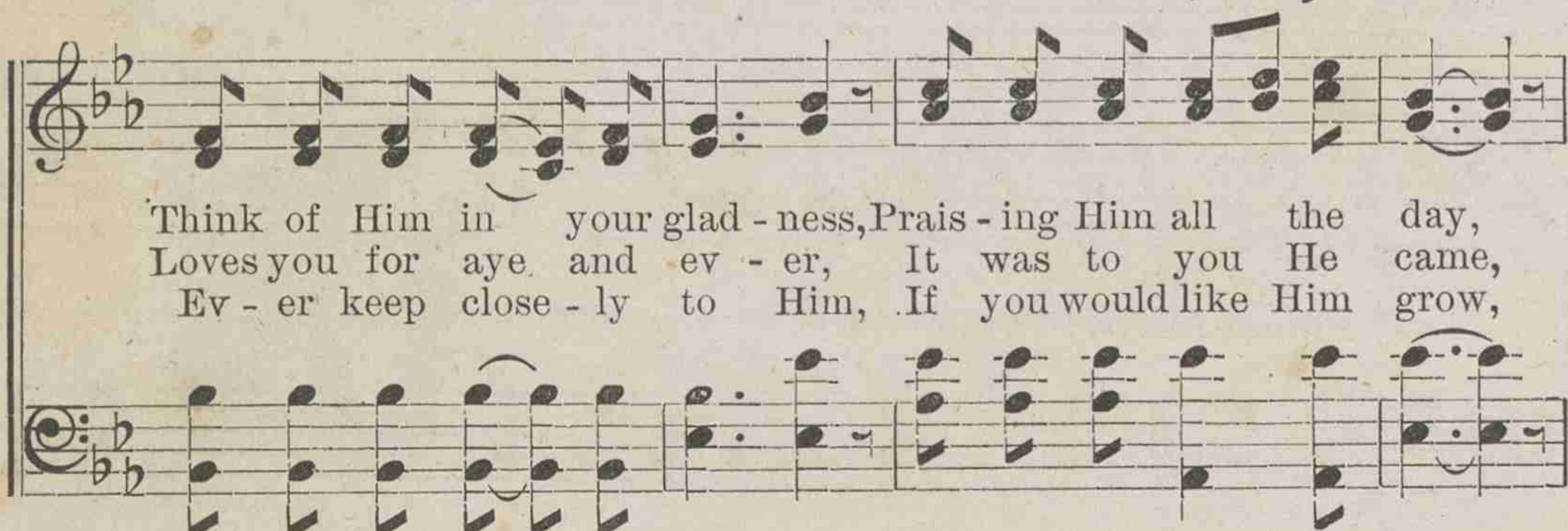
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



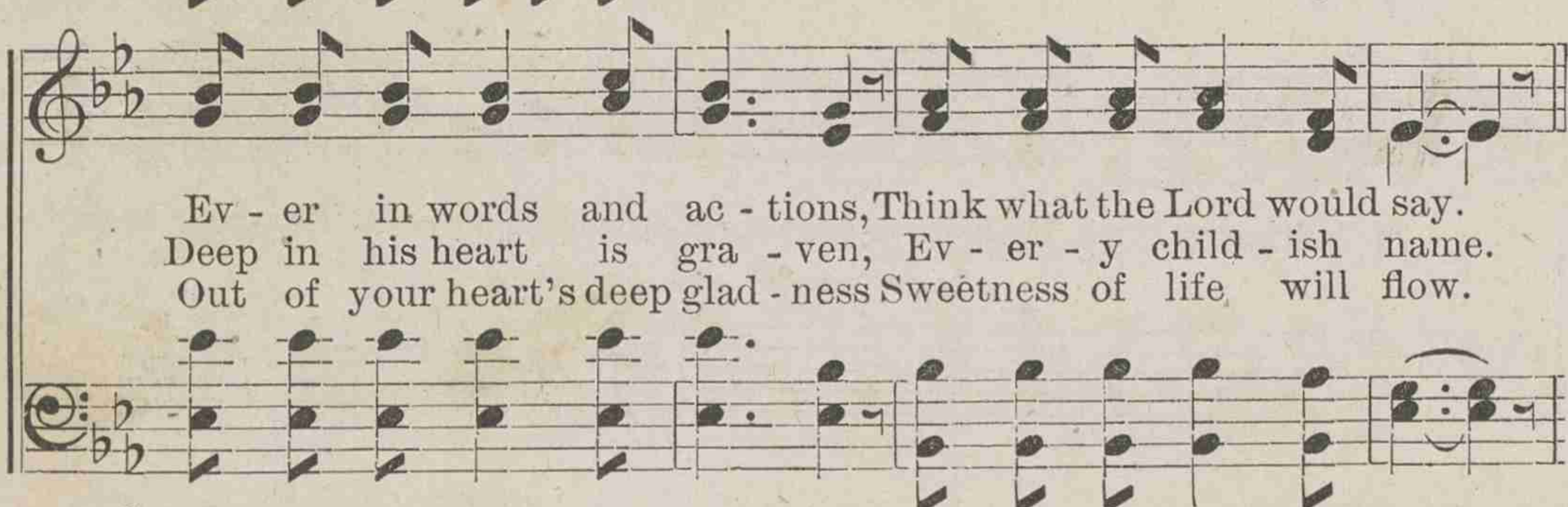
1. This is the sweet-est sto - ry, Won - der - ful, strange, and true,  
 2. Think you not "He's for - got - ten, It was so long a - go,"  
 3. Know - ing a child's tempta - tion, Show - ing you what to do,



Je - sus, the King of glo - ry, Once was a child like you.  
 No, the dear Lord re - mem - bers, Oh! and He loves you so!  
 Je - sus will stand be - side you, Mak - ing you brave and true;



Think of Him in your glad - ness, Prais - ing Him all the day,  
 Loves you for aye and ev - er, It was to you He came,  
 Ev - er keep close - ly to Him, If you would like Him grow,



Ev - er in words and ac - tions, Think what the Lord would say.  
 Deep in his heart is gra - ven, Ev - er - y child - ish name.  
 Out of your heart's deep glad - ness Sweetness of life will flow.

CHORUS.



Al - ways be bright and joy - ous, Je - sus would have you so ;



# This Is the Sweetest Story.

He is the source of glad - ness, He is the light, you know.

## No. 23. I'm On My Journey Home.

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm glad I heed - ed God's com - mand, And start - ed toward a  
2. I'm walk - ing in the nar - row way That leads to realms of  
3. Though shad - ows gath - er more and more, And Sa - tan tempts me  
4. I'm draw - ing near that hap - py place, Its breez - es al - most

bet - ter land, I'm marching with the blood - wash'd band, I'm on my journey home.  
bright - est day, By faith I work and sing and pray, I'm on my journey home.  
ver - y sore, Some day I'll reach that peaceful shore, I'm on my journey home.  
fan my face, And I shall reach it by God's grace, I'm on my journey home.

### REFRAIN.

I'm on my jour - ney home, I'm on my journey home, I'm  
journey home, journey home,

march - ing to Im - man - u - el's land, I'm on my jour - ney home.  
journey home.



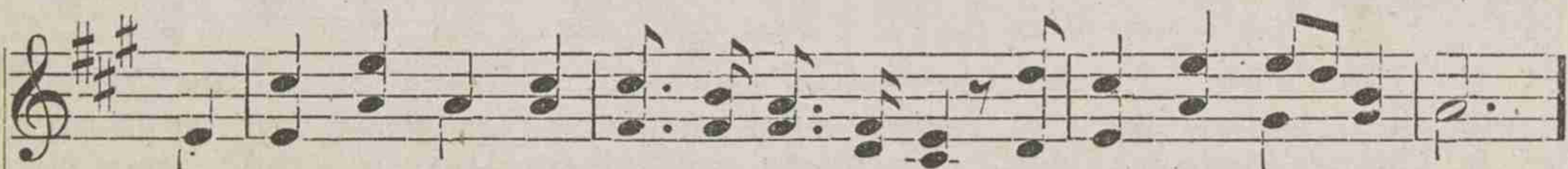
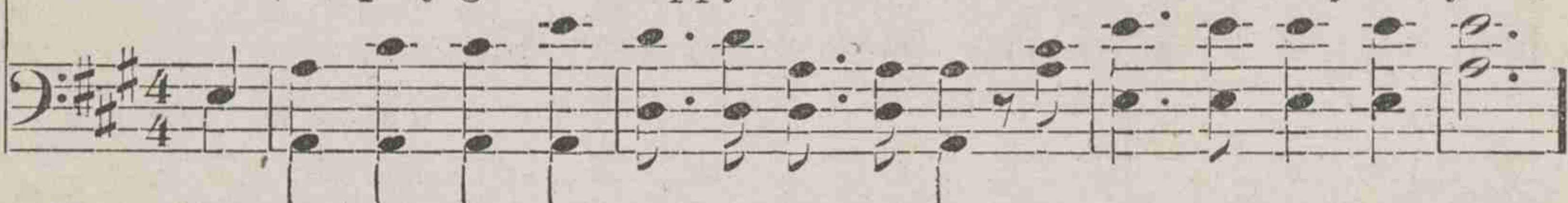
# No. 24. THE SCHOOL-HOUSE ON THE HILL.

A. S. K.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.



1. Fond mem'ry paints the scenes of other years, Green be their mem'ry still;
2. There hangs the swing up-on the ma-ple tree, Where you and I once swung;
3. And just beyond the school-house playing-ground Green grows the forest still;
4. There climb the vines and there the berries grow, Which once we prized so high;
5. And on the play-ground happy children still Shout as in days of yore;



And bright amid those joyous scenes appears The school-house on the hill.  
There flows the spring, forever flowing free, As when we both were young.  
Where once we chased each other round and round With boist'rous glee and skill.  
And there the ripe nuts glisten in the glow Of rich Oc - to-ber's sky.  
But O those days, alas! for us, dear Will, Are gone for ev - er-more.



## CHORUS.



O the old school-house that stands up - on the hill, I



nev - er, nev - er can for - get; Dear, hap - py days, ye



lin - ger round me still, I nev - er! no, nev - er can for-get.





## No. 25.

## Meditation.

Dr. J. W. HARMON.

(MALE VOICES.)

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Mem - 'ry now is gen - tly tell - ing Of the past we used to
2. Through long years we stood to - geth - er, Pleas - ant was our journey
3. But ere long sweet hope was shin - ing, Twinkl - ings from the land a -
4. In that realm where fan - cy reach - es, Let my dear one near me
5. She has gone, but not for - ev - er, Will the sep - a - ra - tion



know, And my tho'ts are sad - ly dwelling On the scenes of long a - go.  
 here, Till the reap - er came and blighted That sweet form to me so dear.  
 above, And the clouds had sil - v'ry lin - ing, Tok - en of our Father's love.  
 stand, Let her smiles and love - ly features Charm my soul in fair dreamland.  
 be, For be - side the ra - diant riv - er, She is wait - ing now for me.



One I have in con - tem - pla - tion, Whose kind voice now seems to  
 And like storm - clouds drear ex - tend - ing, Shad - ows dark while on they  
 Then I ban - ished my dis - tress - es, For I had a bet - ter  
 Be with me, O true af - fec - tion! As thou wast in long a -  
 Wait - ing, yes, to fond - ly greet me On that glo - rious hap - py



thrill In my heart's im - ag - i - na - tion, Speaking kind - ly to me still.  
 roll; Clouds of sor - row then were sending Anguish o'er my troubled soul.  
 view, Knowing well that God still blesses All the faith - ful, all the true.  
 go, Crown my heart with rec - ol - lec - tion Of the joys we used to know.  
 shore; Waiting there with friends to meet me, Parting then will come no more.

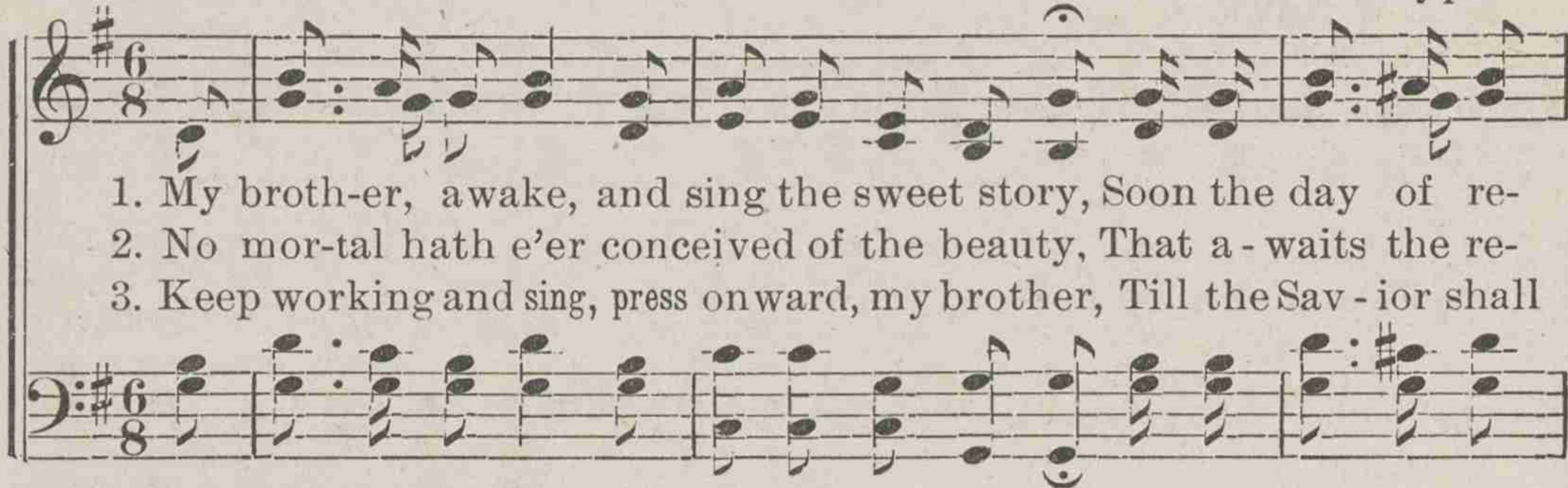




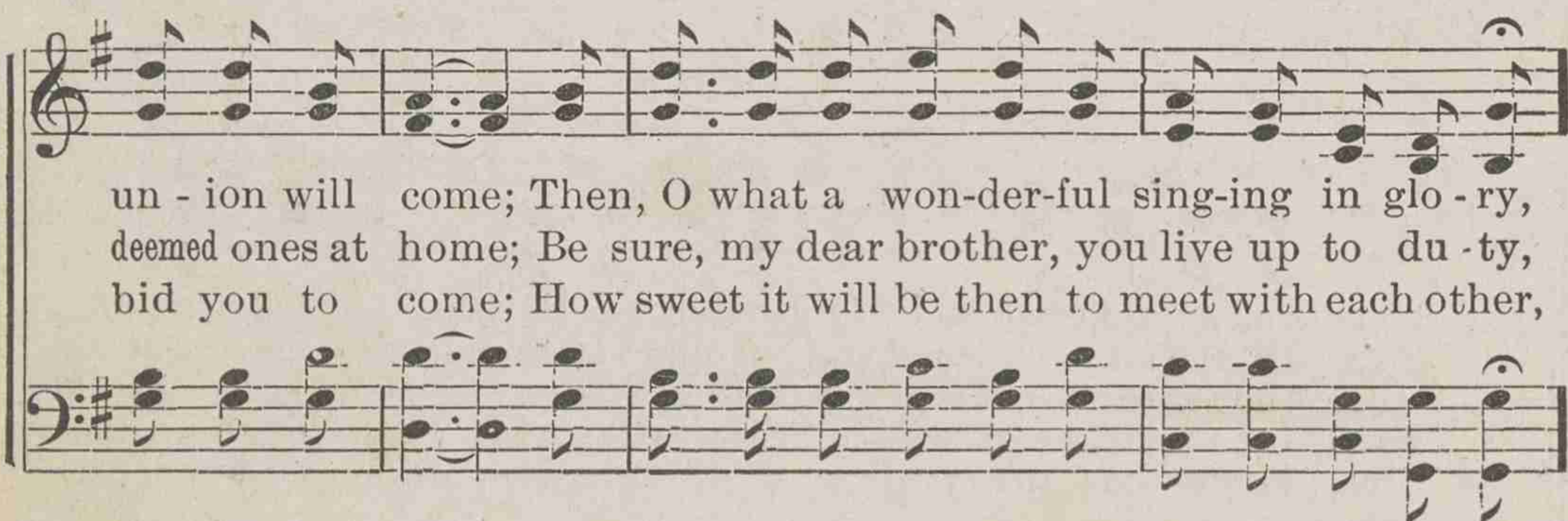
# No. 26. When All the Singers Get Home.

J. B. V.

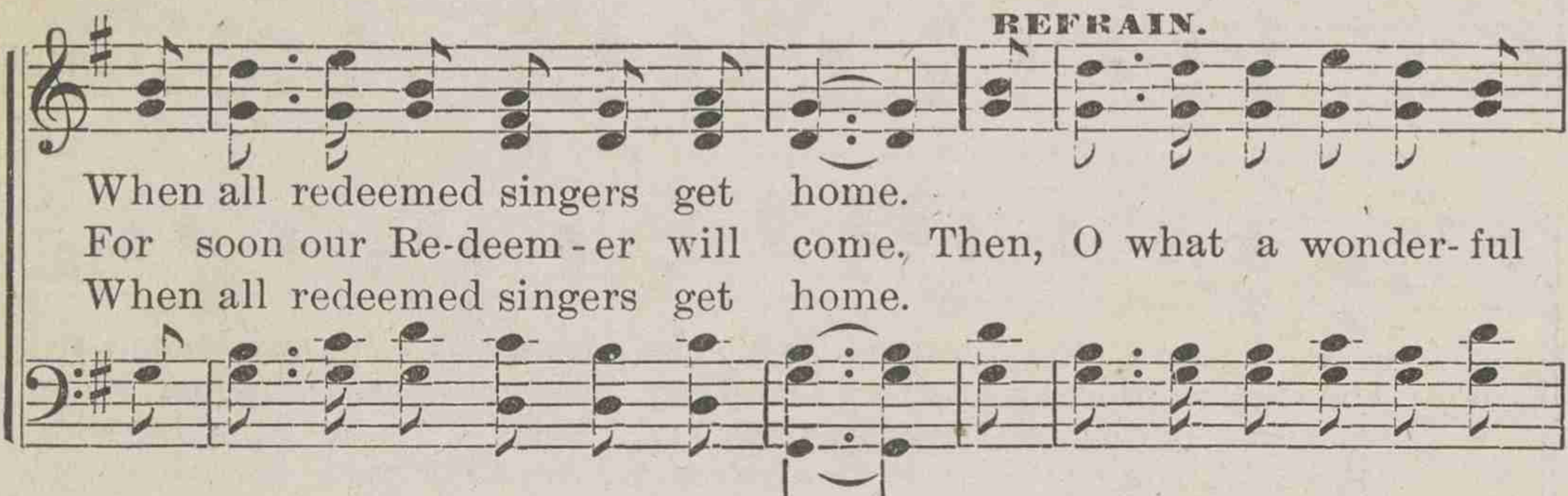
J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.



1. My broth-er, awake, and sing the sweet story, Soon the day of re-  
2. No mor-tal hath e'er conceived of the beauty, That a - waits the re-  
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Sav - ior shall



un - ion will come; Then, O what a won-der-ful sing-ing in glo - ry,  
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear brother, you live up to du - ty,  
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each other,



**REFRAIN.**

When all redeemed singers get home.  
For soon our Re-deem - er will come, Then, O what a wonder-ful  
When all redeemed singers get home.



wonder-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re - un-ion, re-



un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed singers get home.



No. 27.

# My Dear, Happy Home.

ELEANER HICKS.

FLAVIL HALL.



1. Oft I think with de-light of my dear, hap-py home, In that cit - y
2. We would glad-ly exchange this old world of dis-tress, Full of sor-row
3. Though we know not the day when the Lord will ap-pear, All the saved ones
4. When our work here is done, in that bright land a-bove, With the loved ones



so bright and so fair, Where the saints and the an - gels in bliss ev - er roam  
and heartaches and pain, For a home in that beau - ti - ful land of sweet rest,  
to gath - er to rest; Yet we know that his love cast - eth out ev - 'ry fear,  
of earth we shall meet; There to bask in the sun - light of God's wondrous love,



## REFRAIN.



In that beau - ti - ful land o - ver there. O my dear, . . .  
Where with all the redeemed we shall reign.  
And the faith - ful shall ev - er be blest.  
And in ec - sta - sy fall at his feet. O my dear, hap - py home,



hap - py home, . . . In that land so de - light - ful and fair; By and  
O my dear, hap - py home,



by we shall meet with the glad, hap - py throng, And shall join that sweet song o - ver there!





# No. 28.

# GOD IS LOVE.

J. D. V.

JOHN 4: 8; ST. JOHN 3: 16.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

*Con spirito.*

1. We will sing the wond'rous sto-ry of our Fa-ther's love, God is  
 2. God so loved poor dy-ing sin-ners that His Son He gave, God is  
 3. Hear the sweet and wond'rous message that is ev - er blest, God is

love,  
 love,  
 love,  
 God is love,  
 God is love;  
 God is love;  
 God is love;  
 God is love,  
 God is love,  
 Till we reach our home in  
 Who-so - e'er be - liev-eth  
 "Come, ye wear-y, heav - y

glo - ry, then we'll sing above, God is love,..... yes, God is love.  
 in Him He will sure-ly save, God is love,..... yes, God is love.  
 la - den, I will give you rest," God is love,..... yes, God is love.  
 God is love,

## CHORUS.

God is love,  
 God is love,  
 God is love,  
 God is love,  
 We will sing the precious

sto-ry, God is love,  
 God is love,  
 Till we reach our home in glo-ry, then we'll



# GOD IS LOVE. Concluded.

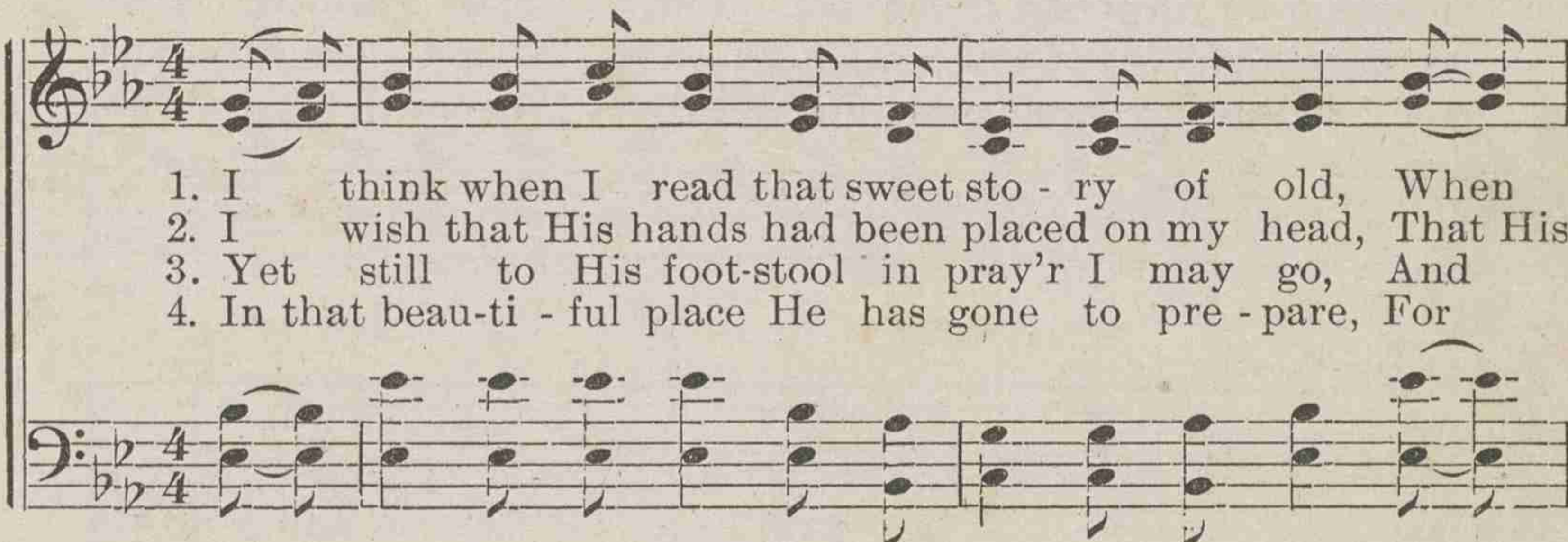


sing a - bove, God is love,..... yes, God is love.  
 God is love, our God is love.

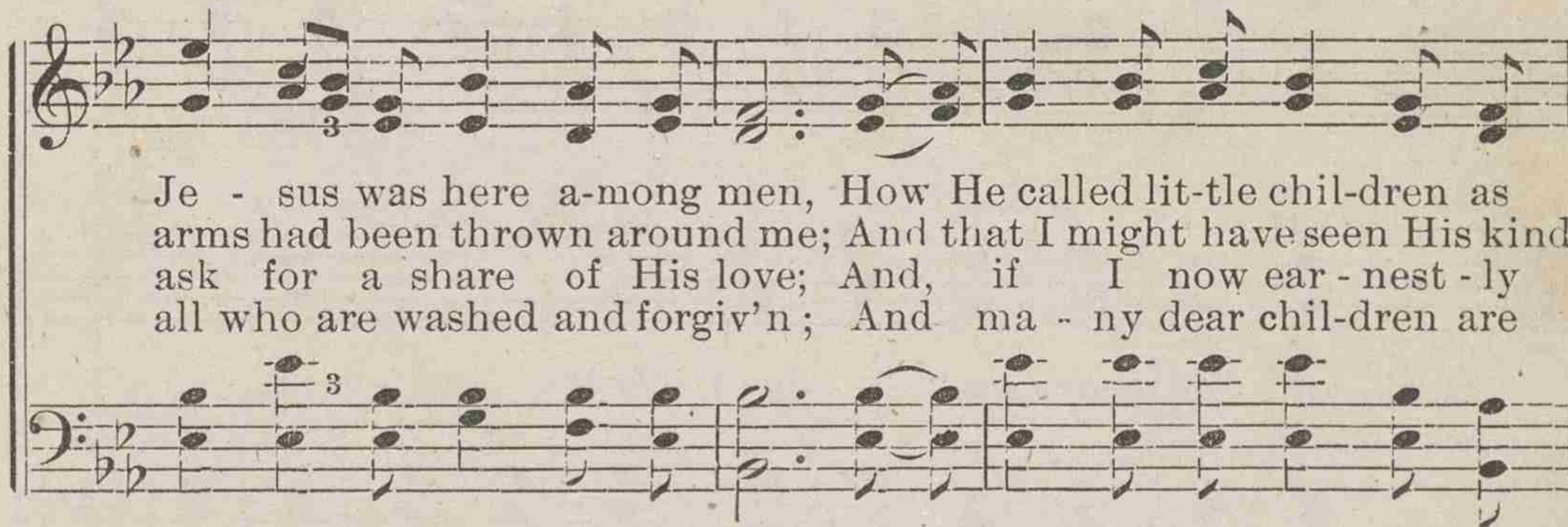
## No. 29. THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD.

JEMIMA LUKE.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His  
 3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And  
 4. In that beau-ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare, For



Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as  
 arms had been thrown around me; And that I might have seen His kind  
 ask for a share of His love; And, if I now ear - nest - ly  
 all who are washed and forgiv'n; And ma - ny dear chil-dren are



lambs to His fold— I should like to have been with them then.  
 looks when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.  
 gath - er - ing there, For of such is the king-dom of heav'n.



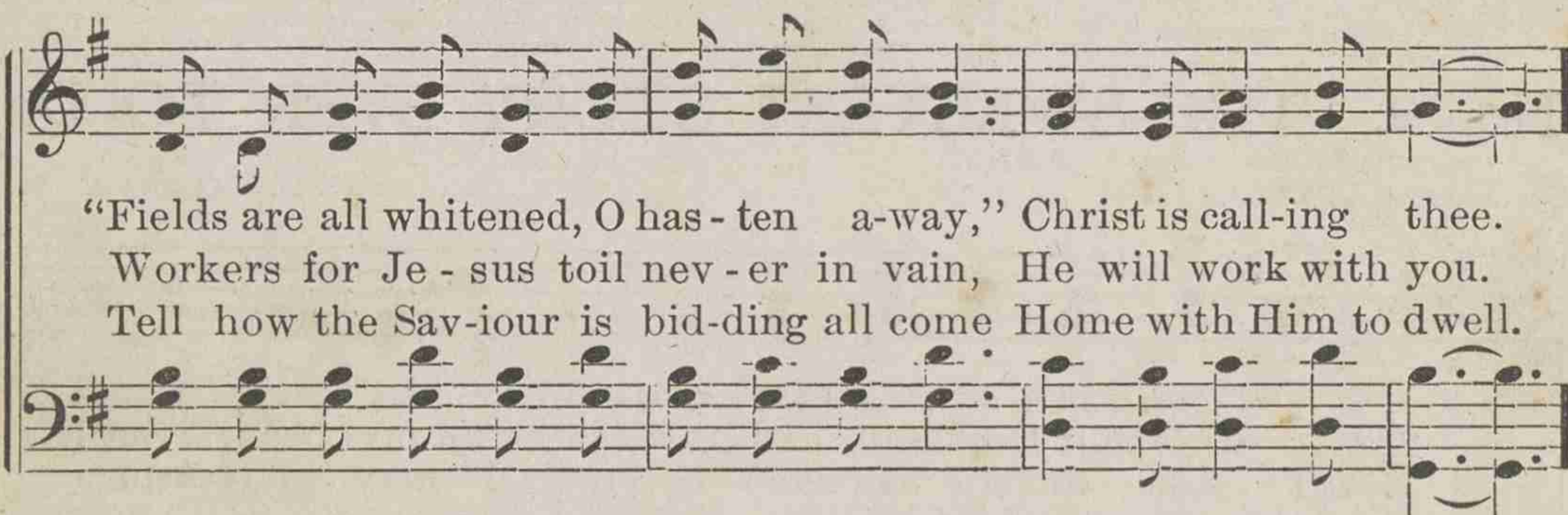
# No. 30. GATHER THE HARVEST.

REV. J. W. WAYLAND.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



1. "Go ye and work in the harvest to-day," Christ is call - ing thee;  
 2. Go out and gather the swift-falling grain, Much there is to do;  
 3. Gath-er in souls for the heavenly home, Of its glo - ries tell;

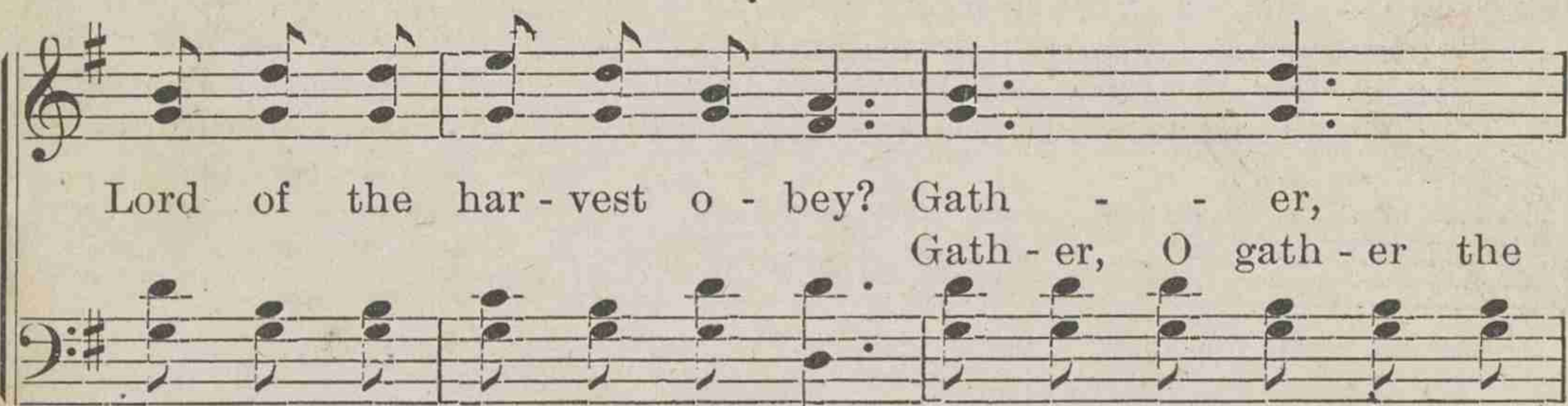


"Fields are all whitened, O has - ten a-way," Christ is call - ing thee.  
 Workers for Je - sus toil nev - er in vain, He will work with you.  
 Tell how the Sav-iour is bid - ding all come Home with Him to dwell.

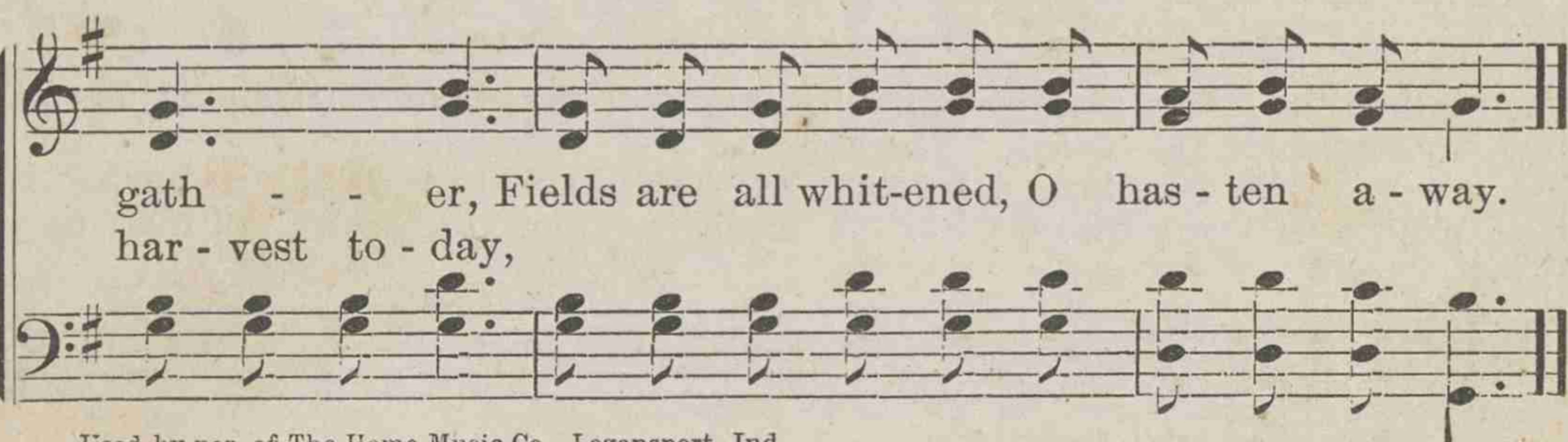
**CHORUS.**



Gath - - er, gath - - er, Will you the  
 Gath - er, O gath - er the har - vest to - day,



Lord of the har - vest o - bey? Gath - - er,  
 Gath - er, O gath - er the



gath - - er, Fields are all whit-ened, O has - ten a - way.  
 har - vest to - day,

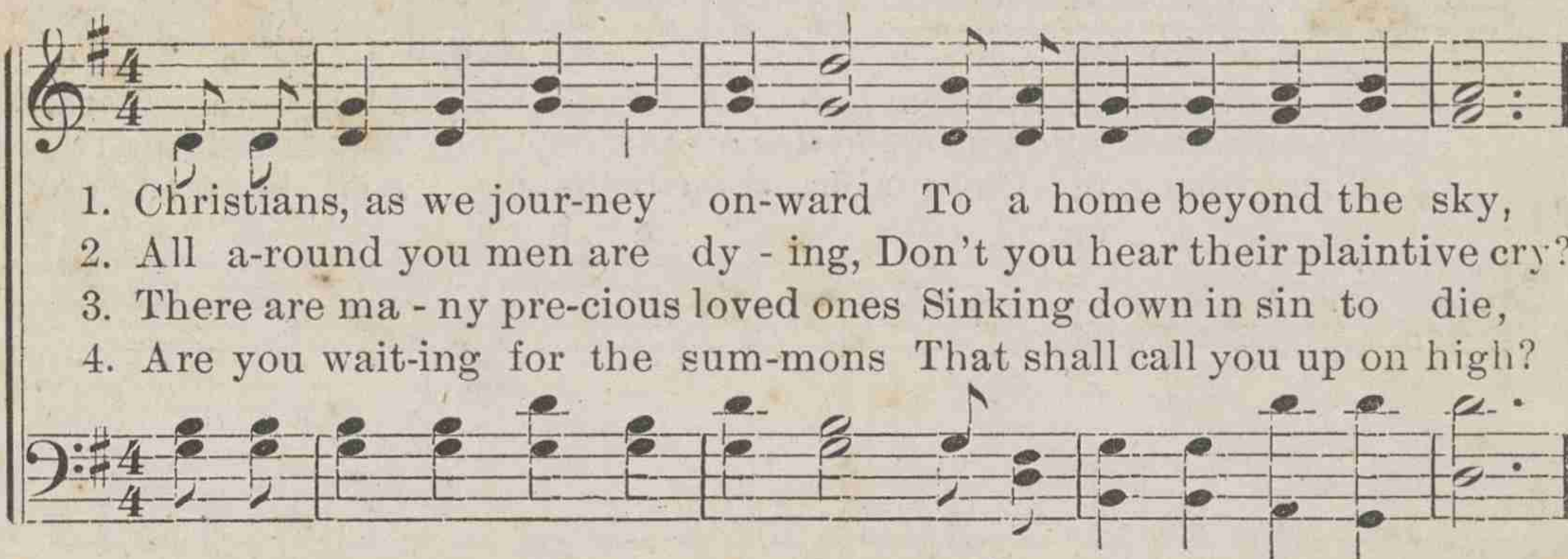


# No. 31. GOLDEN HOURS ARE PASSING BY.

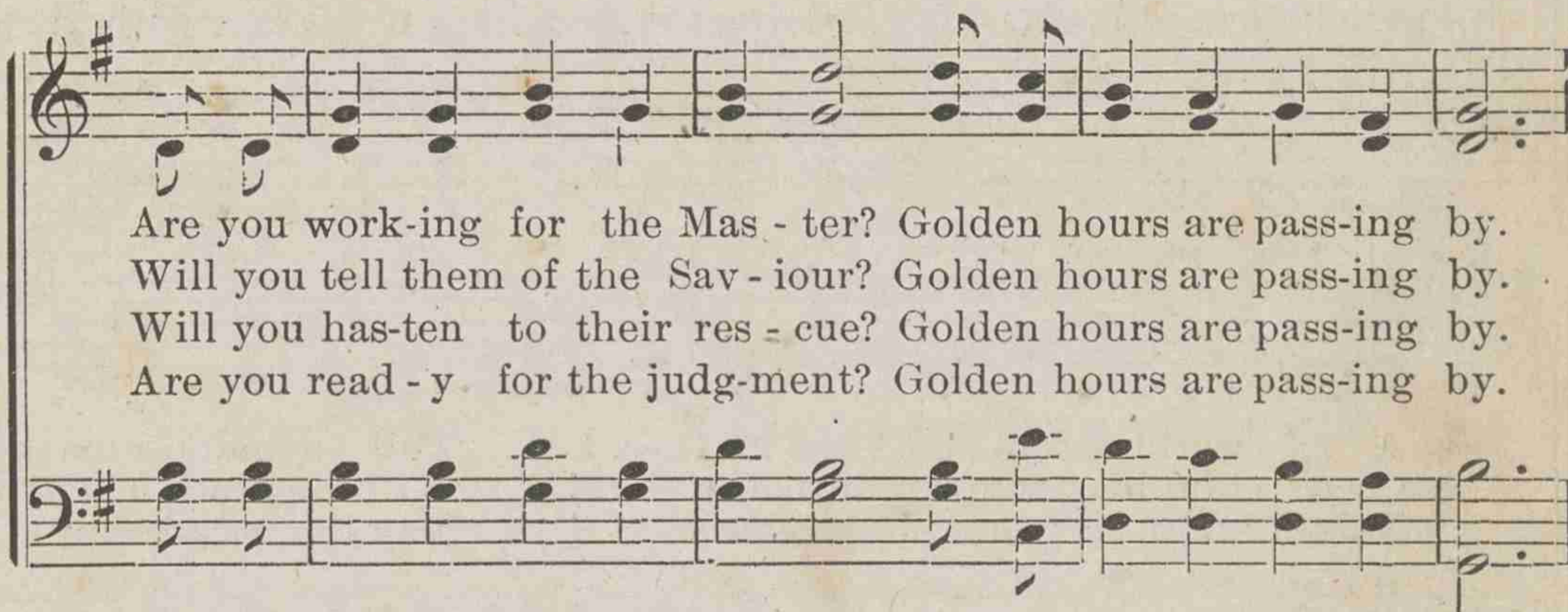
"The night cometh when no man can work."—ST. JOHN 9: 4.

J. D. V.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



1. Christians, as we jour-ney on-ward To a home beyond the sky,  
2. All a-round you men are dy-ing, Don't you hear their plaintive cry?  
3. There are ma-ny pre-cious loved ones Sinking down in sin to die,  
4. Are you wait-ing for the sum-mons That shall call you up on high?



Are you work-ing for the Mas-ter? Golden hours are pass-ing by.  
Will you tell them of the Sav-iour? Golden hours are pass-ing by.  
Will you has-ten to their res-cue? Golden hours are pass-ing by.  
Are you read-y for the judg-ment? Golden hours are pass-ing by.




**CHORUS.**  
Gol-den hours are pass-ing by, Gold-en hours are pass-ing by;




In the name of Christ go for-ward, Golden hours are pass-ing by.







1. O Co-lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean,      The home of the  
2. When war winged its wide des-o - la-tion,      And threatened the  
3. Then, sons of Co-lum-bia, come hith-er,      And join in our




brave and the free,      The shrine of each patriot's de-votion,  
land to de - form,      The ark then of freedom's foundation,  
nation's sweet hymn,      May the wreaths they have won never wither,



A world of-fers hom-age to thee.      Thy mandates make  
Co - lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm;      With her garlands of  
Nor the stars of their glory grow dim!      May the serv-ice u -



he - roes as-sem-ble,      When lib - er - ty's form stands in view,  
vic-t'ry a-round her,      When so proudly she bore her brave crew,  
ni - ted ne'er sev-er,      But they to their col-ors prove true!

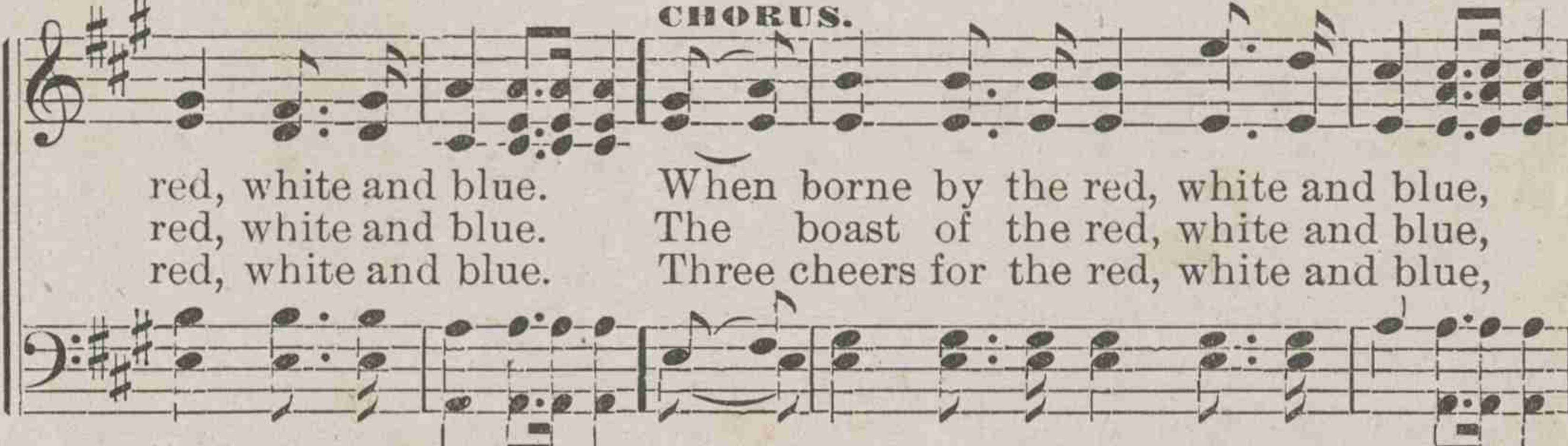


Thy ban - ners make tyr-an-ny trem-ble,      When borne by the  
With her flag proudly waving be-fore her,      The boast of the  
The Ar - my and Na - vy for - ev - er,      Three cheers for the

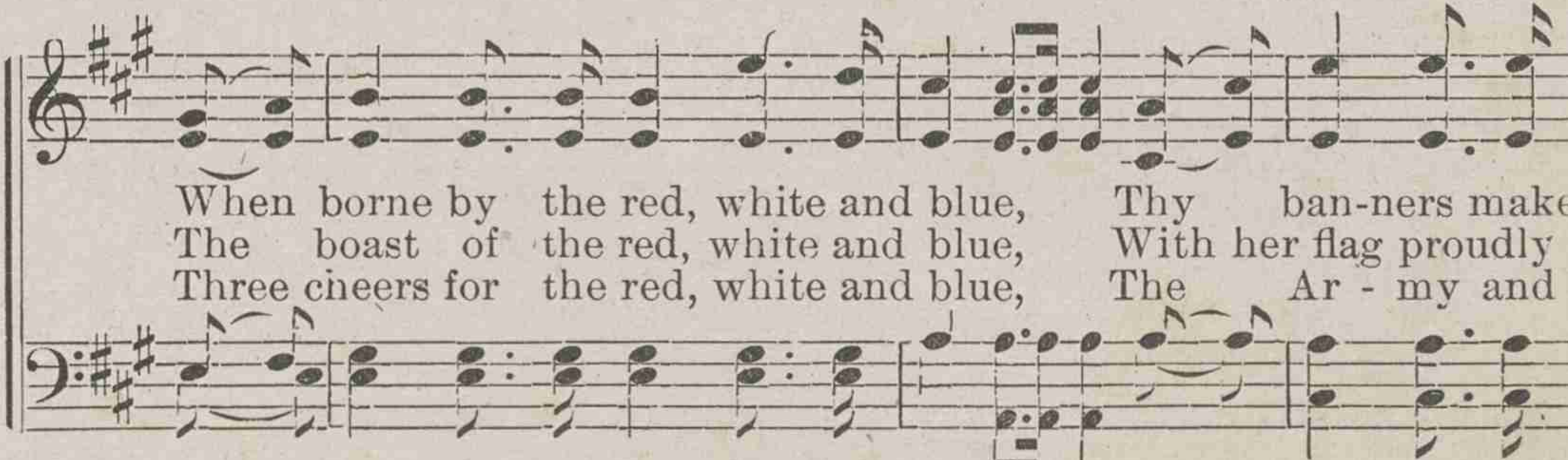


# RED, WHITE AND BLUE. Concluded.

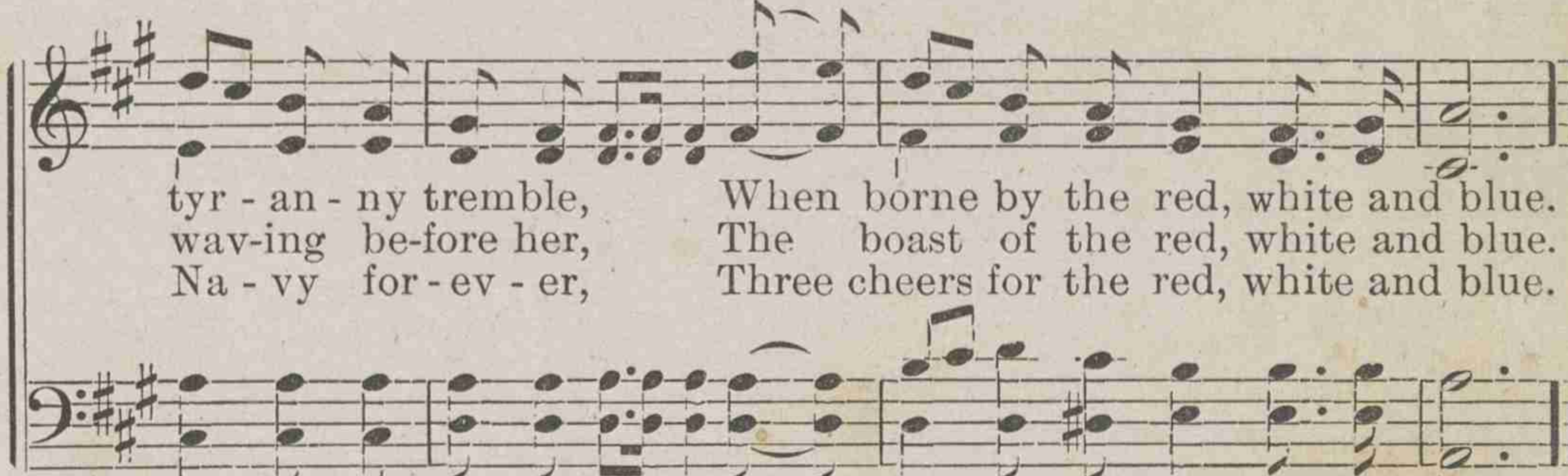
**CHORUS.**



red, white and blue. When borne by the red, white and blue,  
 red, white and blue. The boast of the red, white and blue,  
 red, white and blue. Three cheers for the red, white and blue,



When borne by the red, white and blue, Thy ban-ners make  
 The boast of the red, white and blue, With her flag proudly  
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue, The Ar - my and




tyr - an - ny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.  
 wav-ing be-fore her, The boast of the red, white and blue.  
 Na - vy for-ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

No. 33.

## NATIVE LAND.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

I. PLEYEL.



1. Na-tive Land, our country bright, Land where shines the gospel's light,  
 2. Na-tive Land, thy shores we love, Plains so fair, and hills a - bove,  
 3. Na-tive Land, as years shall roll, Yield thee still to His con-trol,



Land where dwells the noble free, Na-tive Land, we sing of thee.  
 Truth thy rock and God thy King, Na-tive Land, of thee we sing.  
 Guid-ed by His high be-hest, Na-tive Land, be great and blest.

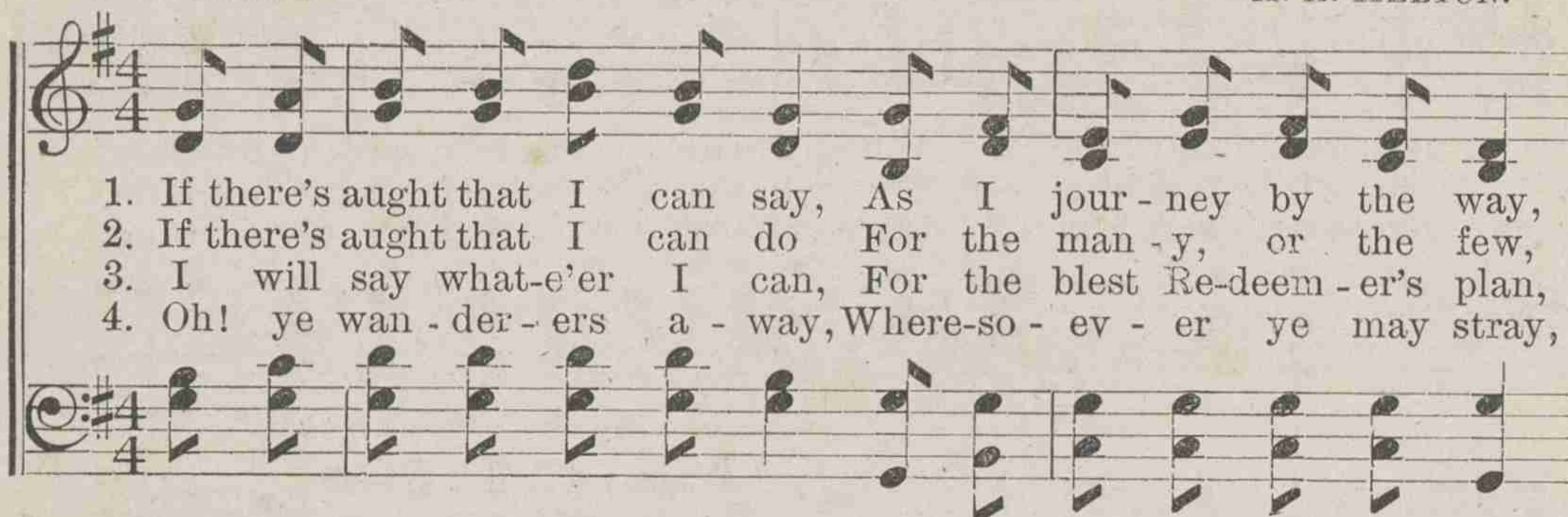


# No. 34.


# Whate'er I Can.

E. R. LATTA.

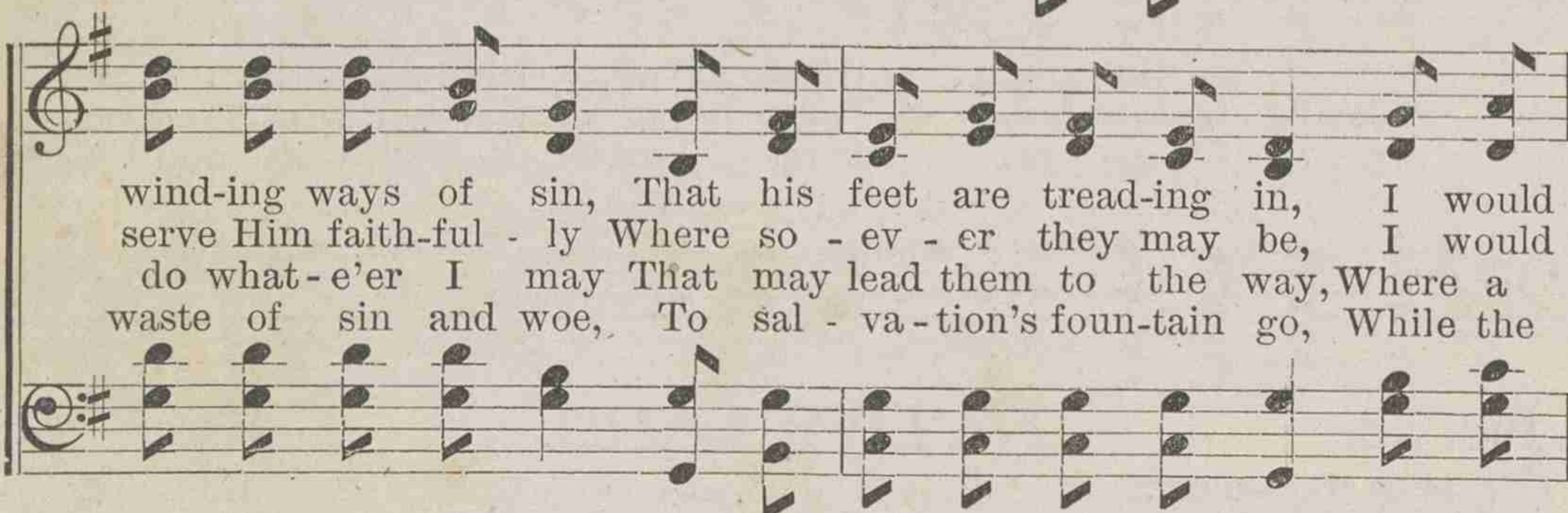
A. E. HELTON.



1. If there's aught that I can say, As I jour - ney by the way,  
 2. If there's aught that I can do For the man - y, or the few,  
 3. I will say what-e'er I can, For the blest Re-deem - er's plan,  
 4. Oh! ye wan - der - ers a - way, Where-so - ev - er ye may stray,

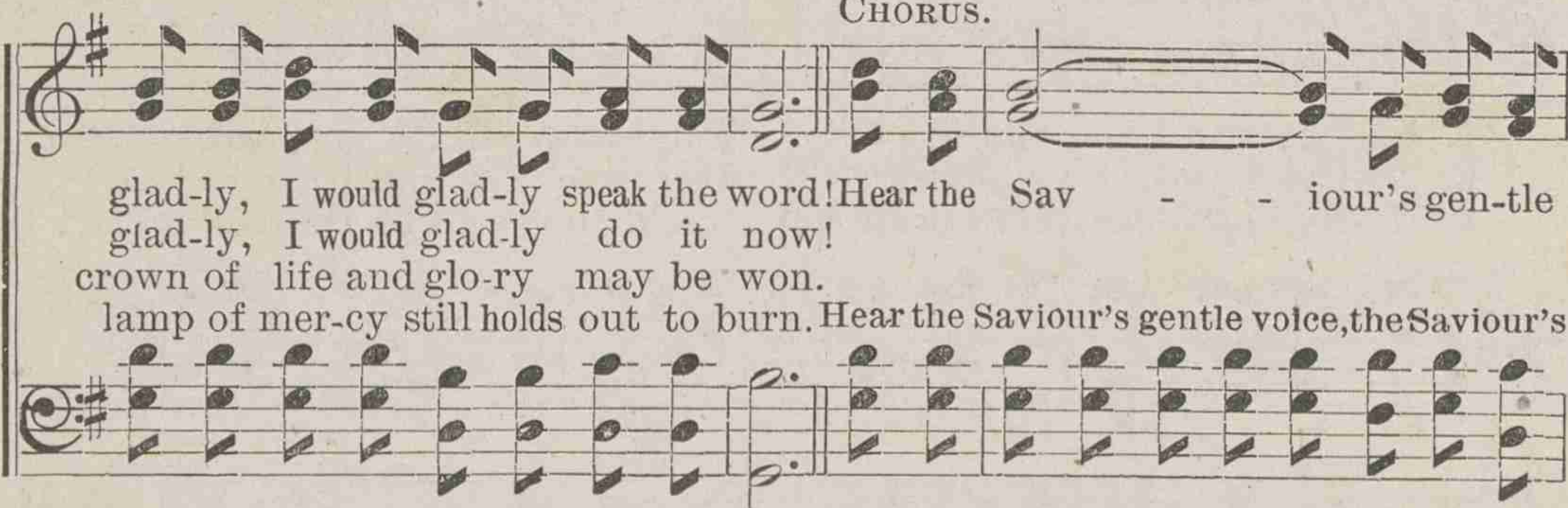


That would lead an err - ing sin - ner to the Lord, From the  
 That would lead them at the Sav-iour's feet to bow, And to  
 For the res - cue of the fall - en and un - done; I will  
 Hark the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion to re - turn! From the



wind-ing ways of sin, That his feet are tread-ing in, I would  
 serve Him faith-ful - ly Where so - ev - er they may be, I would  
 do what-e'er I may That may lead them to the way, Where a  
 waste of sin and woe, To sal - va - tion's foun-tain go, While the

## CHORUS.



glad-ly, I would glad-ly speak the word! Hear the Sav - - iour's gen-tle  
 glad-ly, I would glad-ly do it now!  
 crown of life and glo-ry may be won.  
 lamp of mer-cy still holds out to burn. Hear the Saviour's gentle voice, the Saviour's



voice, . . . Still en - treat - ing, still en - treat-ing you to  
 voice, gen - tle voice



# Whate'er I Can.

come; . . . Let your hearts . . . in Him re -  
 you to come; Let your hearts in Him re - joice, in Him re -  
 joice, . . . As ye jour-ney, as ye jour-ney, journey home. . .  
 joice, Him re-joice, . . . jour-ney home.

No. 35.

## Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring  
 2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall! Hail  
 3. Sin-ners! whose love can ne'er for-get The wormwood and the gall, Go,  
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To  
 5. Oh! that with yon - der sa-cred throng, We at his feet may fall; We'll  
 forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Bring  
 Him, who saves you by his grace, And crown Him Lord of all, Hail  
 spread your trophies at his feet, And crown Him Lord of all, Go,  
 Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all, To  
 join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all, We'll  
 forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Him, who saves you by his grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 spread your tro-phies at his feet, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



# No. 36. THE BARNYARD CONFERENCE.

W. A. W.

W. A. WILLIAMS.



1. There once was held a con - fer - ence, In some old coun - try town,
2. Just cause had they to en - ter - tain The doubts that they ex - pressed,
3. The poor old preach - ers bear the blame Of all the fowls that die,



They talked the righteous caus - es up, They talked the sin - ful down ;  
For many a fowl with chopp'd - off head Had been quite nicely dressed ;  
When ev - 'ry - bod - y, just the same, Is fond of chick - en pie ;



In ev - 'ry house they had the best Of ev - 'ry thing to eat ;  
Each preach - er had laid by in store As much as he could hold ;  
And when at last they homeward bound Were whizzing o'er the rail,



When they adjourned the fowls all met, And thus each oth - er greet :  
Each bird, yet fear - ful of its fate, Its own mis - giv - ings told :  
A - bove the carwheel's clatt'ring sound They heard this distant wail :





# THE BARNYARD CONFERENCE. Concluded.

(Imitate crowing, etc.)

**CHORUS.**



Said the rooster, "Are they all gone yet?"  
Chorus to the last stanza pp. "Doubtful, doubtful," said the gobbler, "doubtful, doubtful,"

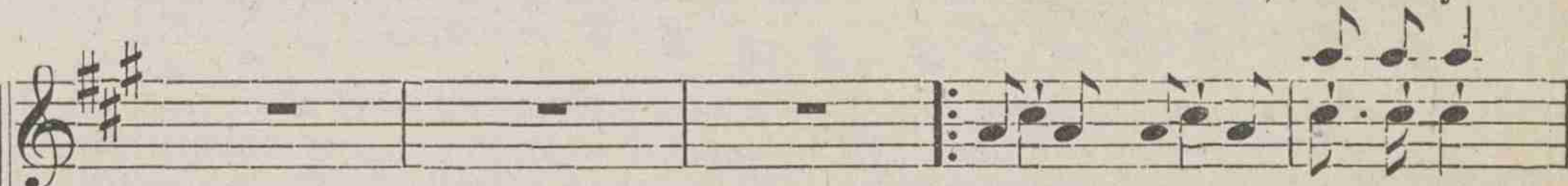


"Think not," quacked the duck, "Think not, quack, quack, quack."  
said the gobbler, "Better git," said the guinea, "be

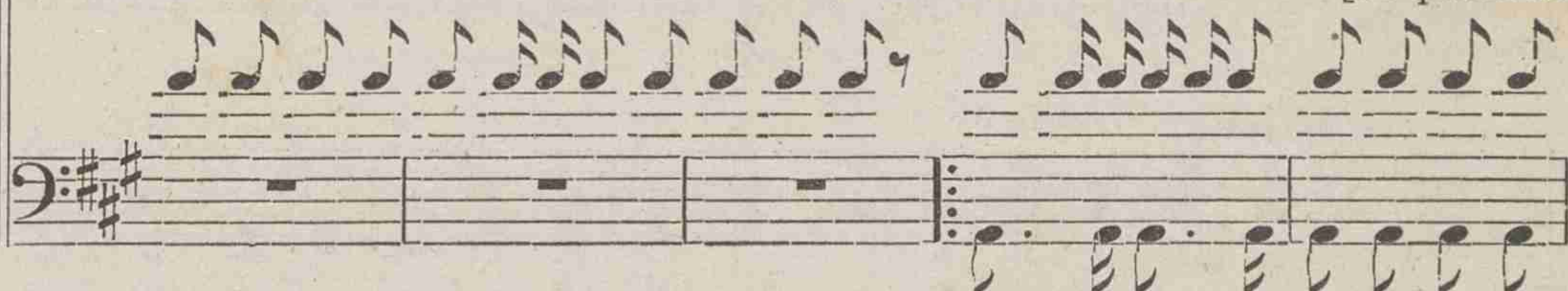
(Use falsetto.)



Said the roos-ter, "Are they all



"Think not," quacked the duck,  
quick! be quick! be quick! better git! be quick! be quick!" "Git!" said the guinea, "be quick!  
[be quick! be



"Doubtful, doubtful," said the gobbler,

gone yet?"



"Think not, quack, quack, quack,"  
quick! Better git, be quick! be quick!" And they all took their flight.




"Doubt-ful, doubtful," said the gobbler,





"The word of the Lord was precious."—1 SAM. 3: 1.

J. D. V.



JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



1. Precious Bible, book of love, It will lead us home above, To the  
 2. Precious Book, to me so dear, It will comfort, soothe and cheer, While I  
 3. "'Tis a lamp un-to my feet," With its promises so sweet, It will


pearl-y gate be-yond the riv-er cold; It will guide us to that land  
 lin-ger in this world of sin and pain; I will press it to my heart  
 light me to the soul's immortal clime; Then, mid glories yet unknown,



Where the happy angels stand, There to walk the streets all paved with purest gold.  
 And will never from it part, Till in death I hear the angels' sweet refrain.  
 We shall praise before the throne, Hallelujah, we shall join the song sublime.




## CHORUS.



Precious Bi-ble, book of love, It will lead us home a-bove, To the

gold-en cit-y on the shining shore; There we shall the angels greet, And our





# PRECIOUS BIBLE. Concluded.



loved and lost shall meet, Glory, glory, we shall rest for evermore.  
for evermore.

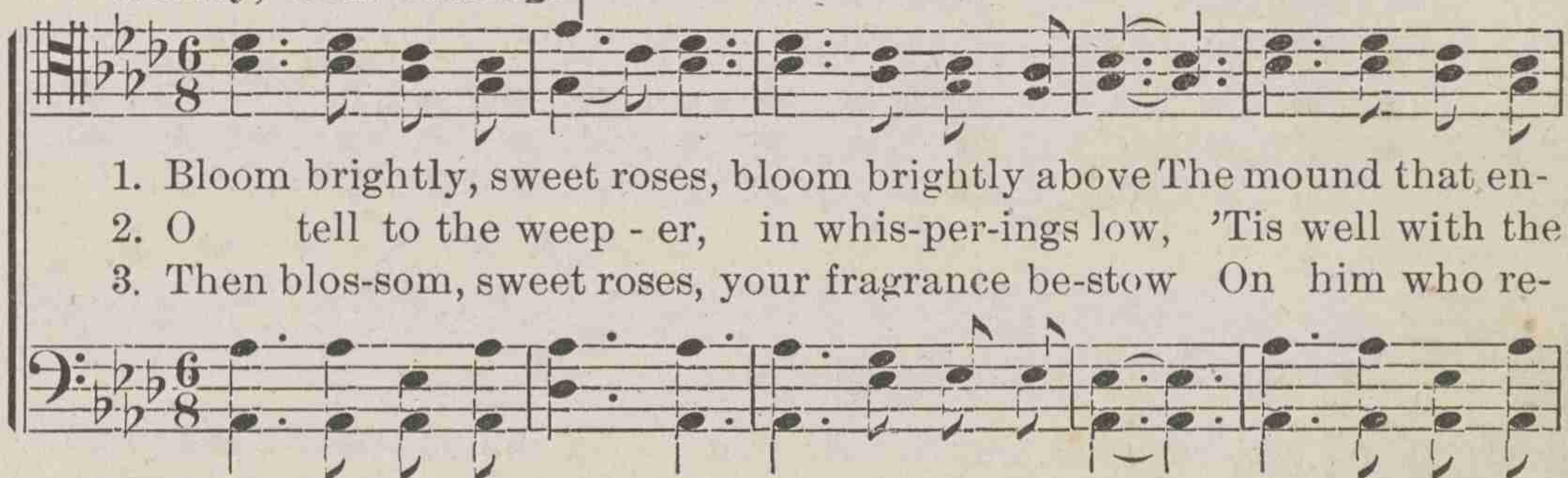
## No. 38. BLOOM BRIGHTLY, SWEET ROSES.

C. L. SHAW.

In memory of my father.—C. L. S.

E. B. FOWLER.

**Slowly, with feeling.**



1. Bloom brightly, sweet roses, bloom brightly above The mound that en-  
2. O tell to the weep - er, in whis-per-ings low, 'Tis well with the  
3. Then blos-som, sweet roses, your fragrance be-stow On him who re-



clos - es the form that we love; Dif - fuse o'er his bos - om the  
sleep - er who's rest-ing be - low; O tell us the spir - it of  
pos - es in sil-ence be - low; Thy language, un-spok-en, is



sweetest perfume From each glowing blossom that smiles o'er his tomb.  
him that we love Has gone to in - her - it the kingdom a - bove.  
more to my heart Than a - ny love token that friends could impart.



## No. 39.

## WE'LL NEVER BE SORRY.

"And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted."—EPH. 4: 32.

W. A. W.

W. A. WILLIAMS.

**Tenderly.**

1. We'll nev-er be sor-ry for kind, ten-der words We speak to the  
 2. Com-pas-sion and pit-y be-stow up-on all, In the spir-it  
 3. And when, at the end of our earth-ly ca-reer, The years of our

fall-en and lost; We'll nev-er re-gret the kind deeds that we do,  
 Je-sus your Lord, Deal kind-ly with those who in weakness may fall,  
 life we re-view, Some things we regret may bring forth the hot tear,

No mat-ter what may be the cost. In ten-der-ness, Christ-ly, the  
 The smile of your God your re-ward. O do not speak harshly to  
 But not the kind deeds that we do. God grant us the spir-it of

way-ward go seek, And tell them that Jesus will save, And words of bright  
 a - ny one dear, For harsh words will plague you at last, Sometime you'll re-  
 mer-cy and love To min-is-ter comfort and joy, The pres-ence and

hope and encouragement speak Ere, hopeless, they sink in the grave.  
 gret it, my broth-er, I fear, When time for confession is past.  
 aid of the Heav-en-ly Dove To lead in this ho-ly em-ploy.



# WE'LL NEVER BE SORRY. Concluded.

*pp* CHORUS.



We'll nev-er be sorry for kind words we say, We'll  
We'll never be sorry, We'll never be sorry for kind words we say;



nev-er be sor-ry for kind deeds we do.....  
We'll never be sorry, We'll never be sorry for kind deeds we do.

## No. 40. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

"The Lord will be a refuge in times of trouble."—Ps. 9: 9.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY, 1740.

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834.

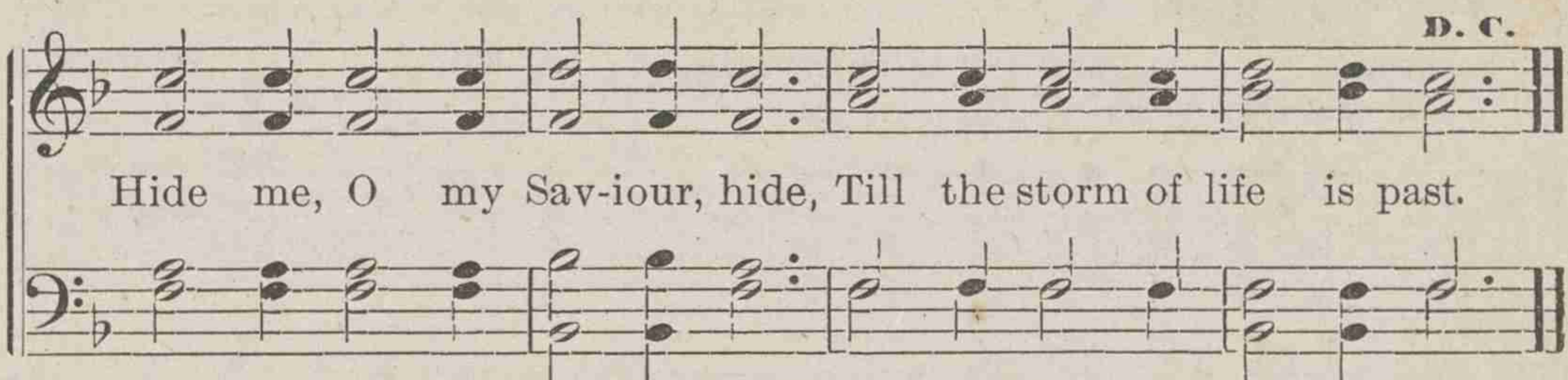
*Fine.*



1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }  
While the bil-lows near me roll, While the tempest still is high. }

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

*D. C.*



Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past.

2 Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:  
Leave, O leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.


3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to pardon all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee:  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.





## No. 41.

## My Old Cottage Home.


Words and music by R. A. GLENN.




1. I am think-ing to-night of my old cot-tage home, That stands on the  
 2. Ma-ny years have gone by since in pray'r there I knelt, With dear ones a-  
 3. One by one they have gone from the old cot - tage home, On earth I shall



brow of the hill; Where in life's ear - ly morn - ing I once loved to roam,  
 round the old hearth; But my moth-er's sweet pray'rs in my heart still are felt,  
 meet them no more; But with them I shall meet 'round the beau-ti - ful throne,




## CHORUS.



But now all is qui - et and still. O my old cot-tage  
 I'll treas - ure them up while on earth.  
 Where part-ing will come nev - er - more. O my old

home, That stands on the brow of the hill, Where, in  
 cot-tage home, of the hill,




life's ear - ly morning, I once loved to roam, But now all is qui - et and still.

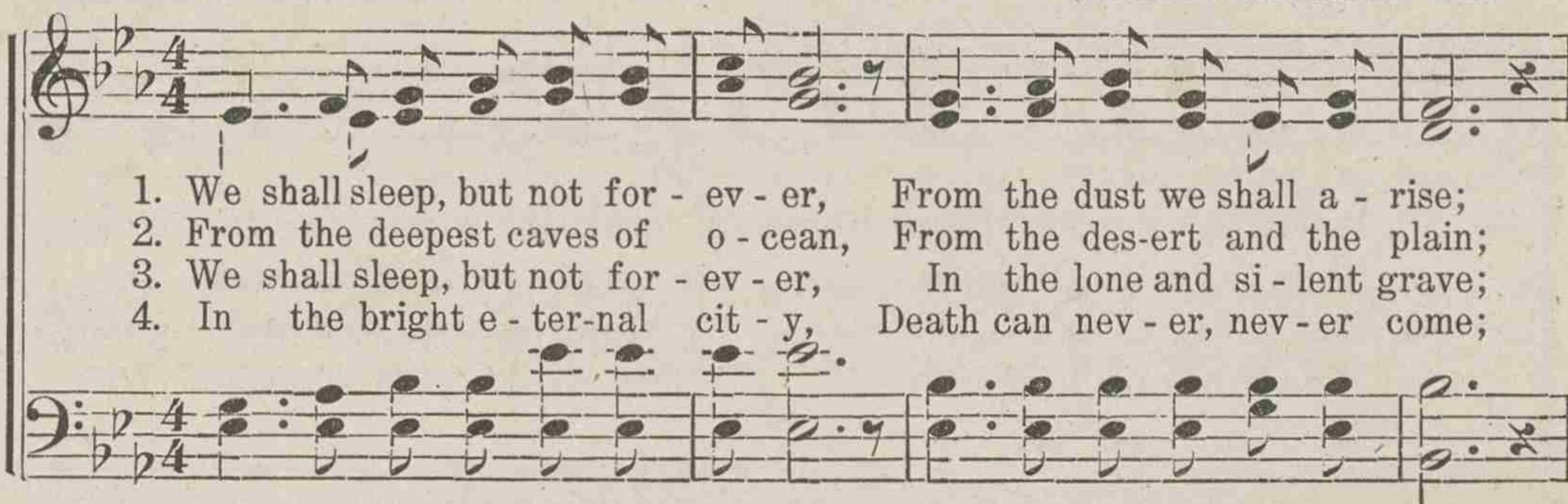




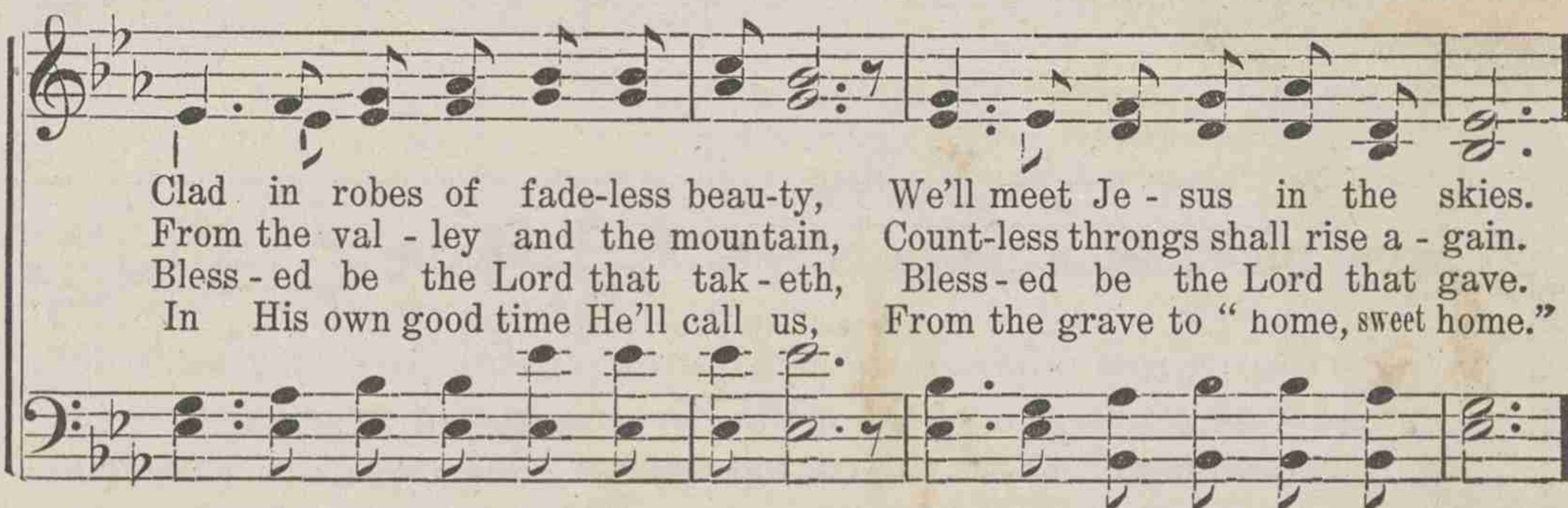
# No. 42. We Shall Sleep, But Not Forever.

MARY A. KIDDER. Arr.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN. Arr.

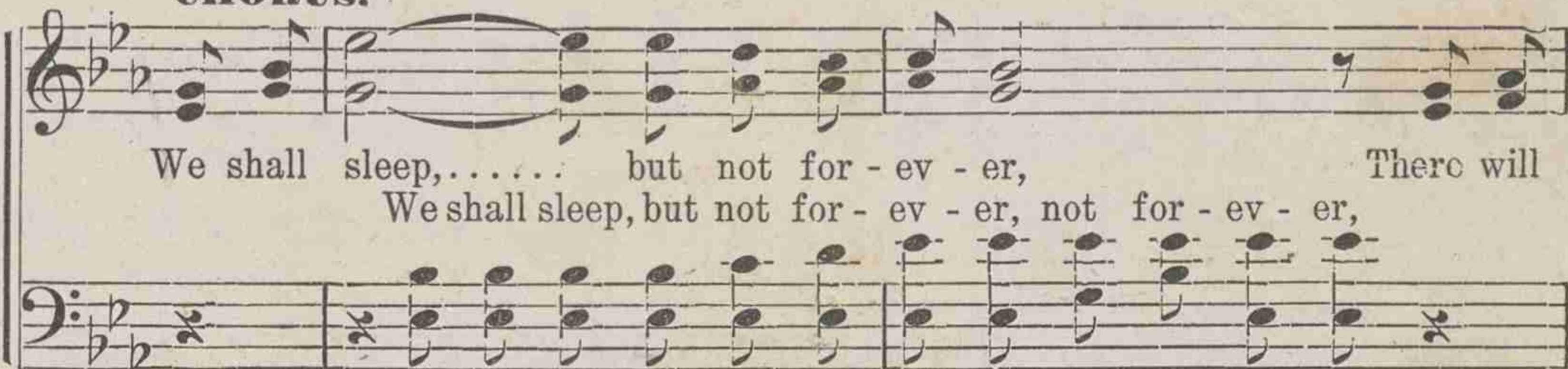


1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, From the dust we shall a - rise;  
 2. From the deepest caves of o - cean, From the des-ert and the plain;  
 3. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, In the lone and si - lent grave;  
 4. In the bright e - ter - nal cit - y, Death can nev - er, nev - er come;

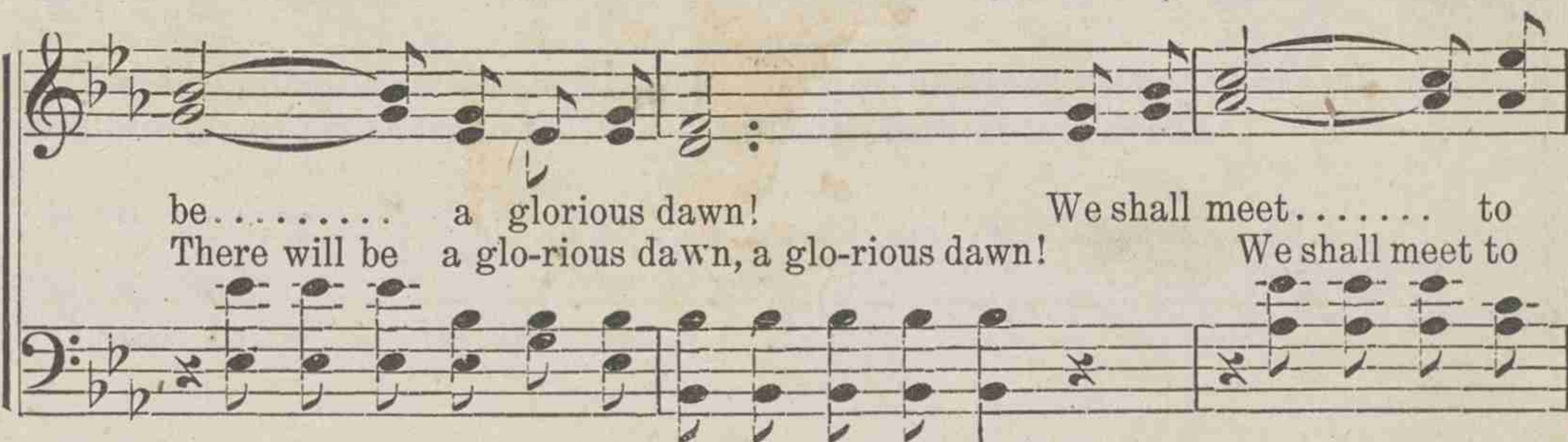


Clad in robes of fade-less beau-ty, We'll meet Je - sus in the skies.  
 From the val - ley and the mountain, Count-less throngs shall rise a - gain.  
 Bless - ed be the Lord that tak - eth, Bless - ed be the Lord that gave.  
 In His own good time He'll call us, From the grave to "home, sweet home."

## CHORUS.



We shall sleep,..... but not for - ev - er, There will  
 We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, not for - ev - er,



be..... a glorious dawn! We shall meet..... to  
 There will be a glo-rious dawn, a glo-rious dawn! We shall meet to



part, no, nev - er, On the res - - - ur - rec-tion morn.  
 part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er On the res - ur - rec-tion morn.



## No. 43.

## MY MOUNTAIN HOME.

A. S. K.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.



1. I love my mountain home, Where wild winds love to roam,
2. Sing not with pride to me Of prai - ries, broad and free,
3. 'Tis sweet to wan - der here, By fount - ains cool and clear,
4. My mountain home for me, Where wild winds wan-der free,



Where the cypress vine and the whisp'ring pine Adorn each granite dome.  
 Nor of orange groves, where the white swan roves, Nor cottage by the sea.  
 And talk of love, where the cooing dove A - lone may see and hear.  
 With my own true love, who will never rove, My mountain home for me.



I love my mountain home, I love my mountain home,  
 I love my mountain home, I love my mountain home,



Where the skies are blue and the heart is true, I love my mountain home.





# No. 44.

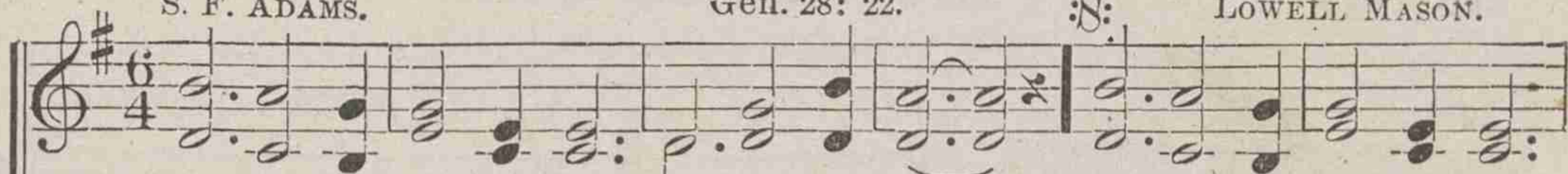
# BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS.

Gen. 28: 22.

:8:

LOWELL MASON.



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wander-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,



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

FINE.

D.S.



That raiseth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!  
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!  
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!



Near-er to Thee!

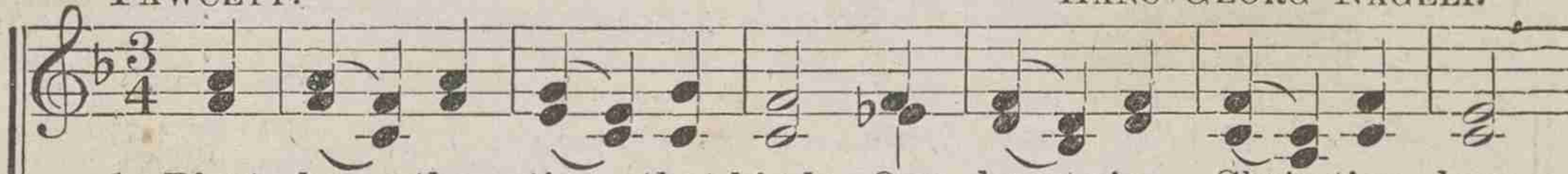
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

# No. 45. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGELL.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.





No. 46.

# We Are Marching Home.

To Rev. T. A. Carden, of the Tenn. Conference.

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

**March movement.**



1. We are marching on..... to the clime a - bove,.....
  2. Je - sus is the Light,..... the bright guiding Star,.....
  3. And our loved ones wait ..... in that safe re - treat;.....
  4. Hal - le - lu - jah! saved ..... thro' the cleansing tide, .....
- We are marching on to the clime above,



We are marching on..... to the land of love;.....  
 He is point-ing us..... to the gates a - jar; .....  
 They will greet us there ..... with a wel-come sweet;.....  
 Flowing free to all,..... from the Saviour's side,.....  
 We are marching on to the land of love, to the land of love;



We are walk - ing now,..... in the nar - row  
 He will bring us safe..... to the Beu - lah  
 'Mid the shouts of joy,..... and the glad new  
 O the ec - sta - sy..... that shall there un-  
 We are walk - ing now,



way,..... Lead - ing to our home.....  
 land, ..... Past the scenes of time .....  
 song, ..... We shall reach our home .....  
 fold,..... Through e - ter - ni - ty .....  
 in the nar - row way, ..... Lead-ing to our home





# We Are Marching Home. Concluded.

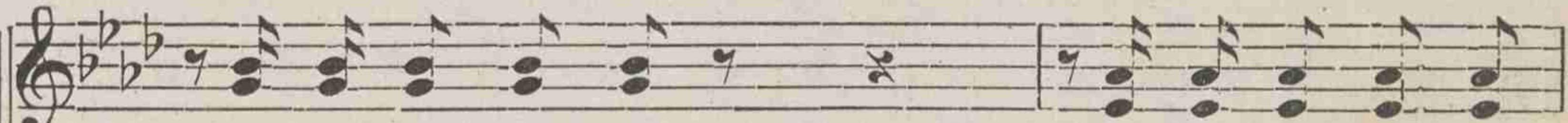
**REFRAIN.**



in the realms of day.....  
to the shin - ing strand..... We are march-ing  
and it won't be long.....  
'twill be bliss un - told.....  
in the realms of day, in the realms of day.



We are marching home, to that radiant land,  
home, ..... to that radiant land,..... We are marching



We are march-ing home, Come, and join our band,  
home,..... Come, and join our band,.....



'Mid the shouts of joy.....and the glad new song,.....  
'Mid the shouts of joy, and the glad new song,



We shall reach our home,..... and it won't be long.....  
We shall reach our home, and it won't be long.





## No. 47.


## Some Glad Day.

KATHARYN BACON.

S. KYNETT SMITH.



1. There's a home fair and bright, Just be-yond mor - tal sight, Where we'll  
 2. Man - y friends we have known, Gathered 'round Je - sus' throne, Shall his  
 3. Faith - ful, Lord, may we be, Look - ing e'er un - to Thee, Thro' Thee



meet Christ, the light, some glad day; Oh! we'll be free from pain, Prais-ing  
 name praise and own, some glad day; 'Twill be joy there to meet, Sing-ing  
 gain vic - to - ry, some glad day; May we reach heav'n so fair, In its



Him who was slain, In that home we shall gain, some glad day!  
 God's prais - es sweet, As we kneel at his feet, some glad day.  
 bliss sweet - ly share, And a crown ev - er wear, some glad day.

## CHORUS.



Some glad day, . . . . . some glad day, . . . . . We shall  
 Some glad day, yes, some glad day, Some glad day, yes, some glad day,



meet up in heav'n some glad day; . . . . . There with  
 yes, some glad day;



# Some Glad Day.

saints we shall sing, While the heav'ns gladly ring, Praising e'er Christ, our King, some glad day.

No. 48.

## Hour of Prayer.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to  
2. Blest is the tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn  
3. Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my sins by  
4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry  
5. Hush'd is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear, My spir - it seems in

eve - ning star, As that which calls me to thy feet, The hour of pray'r?  
hour of eve When, on the wings of pray'r upborne, The world I leave.  
Thee forgiven; Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.  
want I find, What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.  
heav'n to stay; And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.

### REFRAIN.

Glad hour, sweet hour, Oh! how I long thy joys to share; Glad  
Glad hour, sweet hour,

hour, sweet hour, The hour of prayer!  
Glad hour, sweet hour, The bless - ed hour of prayer!



# No. 49. I'll Sing My Temptations Away.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

W. H. MILFORD.



1. This life is a war-fare the en - e-my's strong, The bat-tle he
2. Our Sav-ior was tempted a - gain and a - gain, But spurned the old
3. Tho' drear-y the day and the night dark and long, From du-ty I
4. I'll sing the blest gos-pel wher-ev - er I go, 'Twill help me by



wag - es each day, But when I am tempted I will not do wrong,  
tempt-er a - way; I'll claim the good prom-is-es in a sweet strain,  
nev - er will stray, I'll brighten the hours with a glad hap-py song,  
night and by day, There's power in song, this I ver - y well know,



## REFRAIN.



I'll sing my temp-tations a - way. I'll sing them a-way, I'll  
I'll sing them a-way, I'll



sing them a - way, I'll praise my dear Sav-ior, so faith-ful and true;  
sing them a - way, (*Omit* .....



He'll help me to con - quer and car - ry me through.





## No. 50.

## Old Hundred.

G. FRANC.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

## No. 51,

## Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS.

ELISHA S. RICE.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?  
 2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?  
 3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?  
 4. Where the mu - sic of the ransom'd Rolls its har - mo - ny a-round,  
 5. Shall we meet there man - y lov'd ones, Who were torn from our em-brace?  
 6. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?

Where, in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?  
 Shall we meet and cast the an-chor, By the bright ce - les - tial shore?  
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?  
 And cre - a - tion swells the cho - rus With its sweet mel - o - dious sound?  
 Shall we list - en to their voic - es, And be - hold them face to face?  
 Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

D. C. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er. Where the surg - es cease to roll?

## CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?

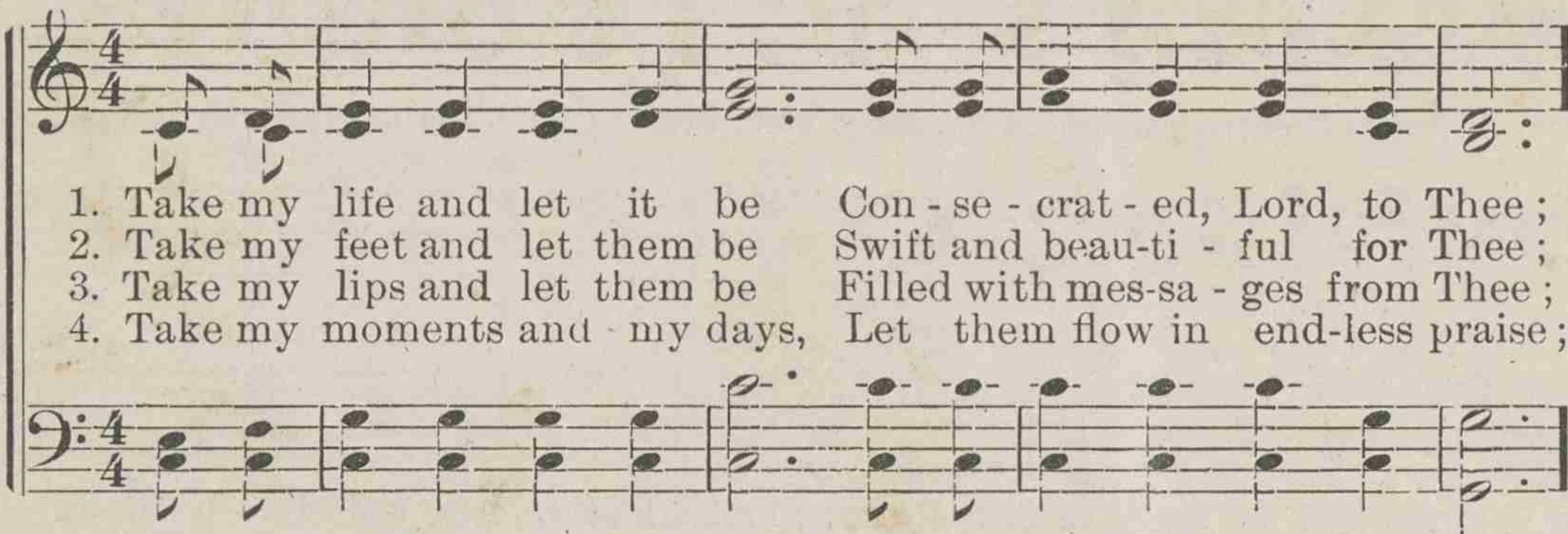


# No. 52.

# TAKE MY LIFE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee ;  
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee ;  
 3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee ;  
 4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise ;

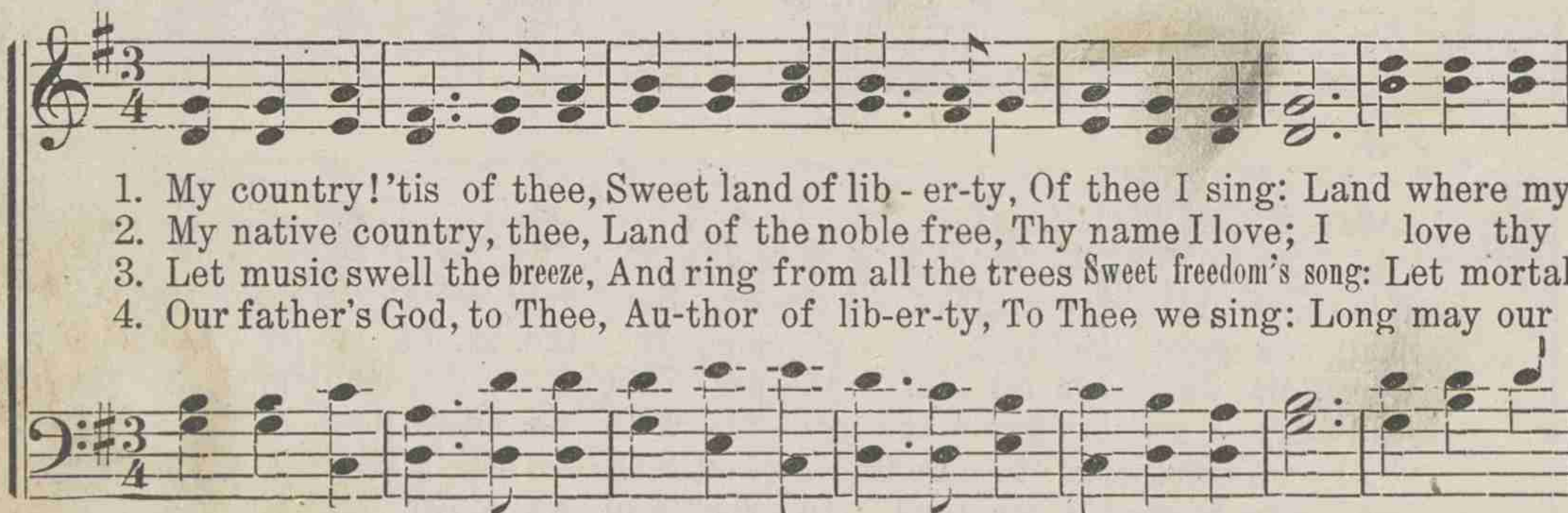


Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
 Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways on - ly for my King.  
 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold.  
 Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

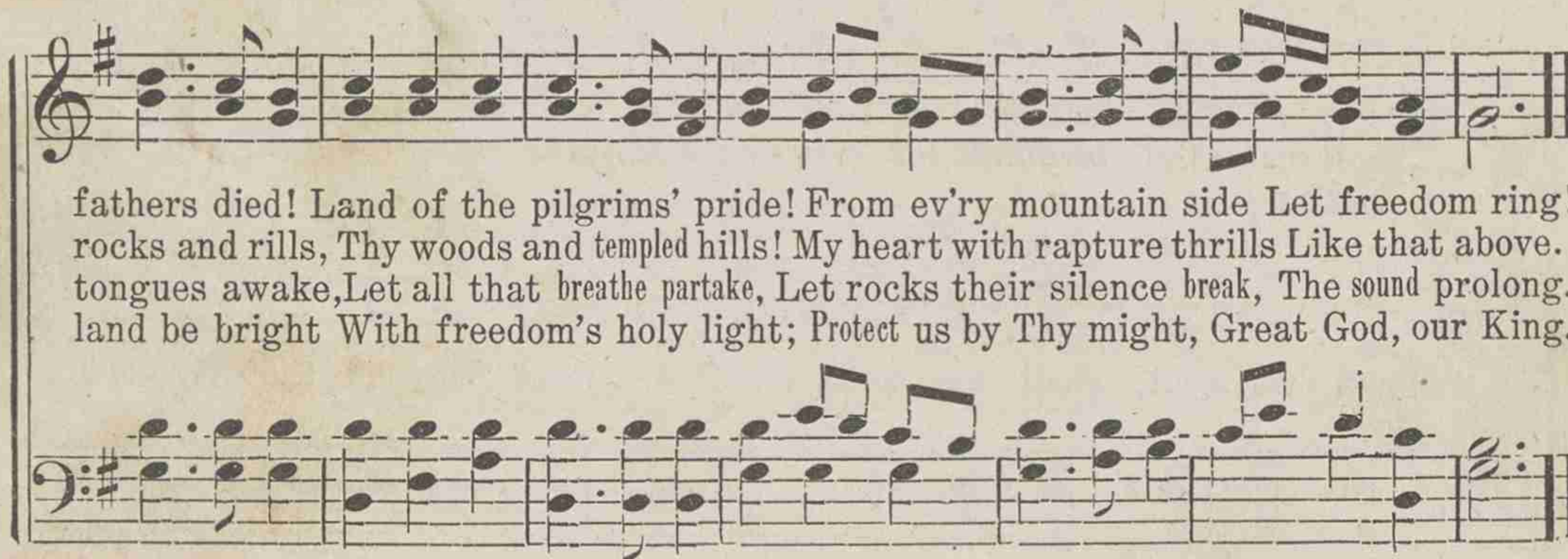
James D. Vaughan, owner.

# No. 53. MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my  
 2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy  
 3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal  
 4. Our father's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



fathers died! Land of the pilgrims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!  
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills! My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.  
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.  
 land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.



# Gems of Thought.

---

"A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver.—*Bible*.

"I had rather be right than to be President of the United States."

—*Henry Clay*.

"Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

—*Daniel Webster*.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—*Bible*.

"Music is the wine of the soul."—*Bob Taylor*.

"Do to-day thy nearest duty."—*Goethe*.

"Man's highest powers point him Godward."—*Spurgeon*.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all."—*A. Lincoln*.

"Music is the outflow of a beautiful mind."—*Schumann*.

"The hand that rocks the cradle, rules the world."—*John Gray*.

"An ounce of pluck is worth a pound of luck."—*James A. Garfield*.

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."—*Emerson*.

"Home is the grandest of all institutions."—*Spurgeon*.

"Be not simply good; be good for something."—*Thoreau*.

"It is well for us to be as happy as we can."—*Jean Ingelow*.

"All that I am or hope to be I owe to my mother."—*Abraham Lincoln*.

"For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict."

—*James A. Garfield*.

"None knew thee but to love thee,  
None named thee but to praise."

—*Halleck*.

"He who gives freely gives twice."—*Cervantes*.

"Handsome is that handsome does."—*Oliver Goldsmith*.

"Music is a beautiful and glorious gift of God; the reflection of the heavenly harmonies."—*Pretorius*.

"Father, I cannot tell a lie!"—*George Washington*.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—*Bible*.

"The way to heaven: you have only o turn to the right, and go straight forward."—*Bishop of Lonsdale*.

"The last resource against temptation is prayer."—*Joseph S. Buckminster*.

"We must always be doing or suffering."—*Zimmerman*.

"The truest end of life is to know that life never ends."—*William Penn*.

"Music is a rose-lipped shell that murmurs of the eternal sea; a strange bird, singing the songs of another shore."—*Holland*.

"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars forever and ever."—*Bible*.

"Teach me to love and to forgive."—*Thos. Gray*.

"The boy who confesses his sins every night has always the fewest sins to confess."—*J. G. Holland*.

"Learn to live well, that thou may'st die so, too."

To live and die is all we have to do."—*Sir John Denham*.

"The love principle is stronger than the force principle."

—*Dr. A. A. Hodge*.

"Always leave home with loving words, for they may be the last."



- "Troubles never last forever ;  
The darkest day will pass away."
- "It takes a good deal of brains to be silent."—*Josh Billings.*
- "Lottery is the worst species of gaming."—*Joseph P. Buckingham.*
- "Water, flowing day by day,  
Wears the hardest rock away."
- "Affection is the stepping-stone to God."—*Mitchell.*
- "Passion and anger make a man unfit for everything that becomes him as a man or as a Christian."—*Sir Matthew Hale.*
- "There never was a great man unless through divine inspiration."—*Cicero.*
- "How sour sweet music is, when time is broken, and no proportion kept!  
So it is in the music of men's lives."—*Shakespeare.*
- "Be sure you are right, then go ahead."—*Davy Crockett.*
- "Life is not measured by the time we live."—*Geo. Crabbe.*
- "One to-day is worth two to-morrows."
- "Friends, even in heaven, one happiness would miss,  
Should they not know each other when in bliss."  
—*Bishop Thomas Ken.*
- "Where there's a will there's a way."
- "Cast thy bread upon the waters : for thou shalt find it after many days."  
—*Bible.*
- "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."—*Bible.*
- "Work for some good, be it ever so slowly ;  
Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly ;  
Labor, all labor, is noble and holy."—*Mrs. Frances S. Osgood.*
- "As vinegar to the teeth, and as smoke to the eyes, so is the sluggard to them that send him."—*Bible.*
- "The brightest bow we trace only upon the darkest skies."  
—*Frances Ridley Havergal.*
- Character, good or bad, has a tendency to perpetuate itself."  
—*A. A. Hodge, D. D.*
- "For a living dog is better than a dead lion."—*Bible.*
- "A grave, wherever found, preaches a short and pithy sermon to the soul."  
—*Nathaniel Hawthorne.*
- "I believe that in the long run the right side will be the strong side."  
—*James A. Garfield.*
- "Think that day lost whose low-descending sun  
Views from thy hand no noble action done."—*Jacob Robart.*
- "The love of heaven makes one heavenly."—*Shakespeare.*
- "I pray Thee, O God, that I may be beautiful within."—*Socrates.*
- "The generous heart should scorn a pleasure which gives others pain."  
—*Jas. Thompson.*
- "Not only strike while the iron is hot, but make it hot by striking,"  
—*Oliver Cromwell.*
- "Men are not judged by their intentions, but by the result of their actions."—*Lord Chesterfield.*
- "We should turn our amusements to our eternal advantage."—*Addison.*
- "God demands an account of the past ; that we must render hereafter.  
He demands an improvement of the present, and this we must render now."  
—*W. Jay.*
- "Press on ! for it is Godlike to unloose the spirit and forget yourself in thought."—*N. P. Willis.*



"To be womanly is the greatest charm of woman."—*Gladstone.*

"As sure as ever God puts his children in the furnace, He will be in the furnace with them."—*Spurgeon.*

"The voices that spoke to me when a child are now speaking through me to the world."—*Bishop Simpson.*

"The good are better made by ill:—  
As odors crushed are sweeter still!"—*Samuel Rogers.*

"Music is to other arts, considered as a whole, what religion is to the Church."—*Wagner.*

"There are but three steps to heaven: out of self, into Christ, into glory."  
—*Rowland Hill.*

"Only what we have wrought into our characters during life can we take away with us."—*Humboldt.*

"Troubles are hard to take, though they strengthen the soul. Tonics are always bitter."—*Talmage.*

"It is better for a city to be governed by a good man, than by good laws."  
—*Aristotle.*

"'Tis a blessing to live, but a greater to die,  
And the best of the world is its path to the sky."  
—*John K. Mitchell.*

"Let prayer sweeten prosperity and hallow adversity."

"If you love yourself overmuch, nobody else will love you at all."

## Responsive Scripture Readings.

I.

*Teacher.*—Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

*School.*—But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

*Teacher.*—And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

*School.*—The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

*Teacher.*—Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor

sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

*School.*—For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

II.

*Teacher.*—The Lord is righteous in all his ways.

*School.*—And holy in all his works.

*Teacher.*—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,

*School.*—To all that call upon him in truth.

III.

*All in Concert.*—The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.



He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## IV.

*Teacher.*—The Lord preserveth all them that love him;

*School.*—But all the wicked will he destroy.

*Teacher.*—My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord:

*School.*—And let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

## V.

*Teacher.*—And seeing the multitudes, He went up into a mountain; and when He was set, his disciples came unto him:

*School.*—And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

*Teacher.*—Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*School.*—Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

*Teacher.*—Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

*School.*—Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

*Teacher.*—Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

*School.*—Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

*Teacher.*—Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

*School.*—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

## VI.

*Teacher.*—I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

*School.*—Every branch in me that beareth not fruit He taketh away;

*Teacher.*—And every branch that beareth fruit, He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

*School.*—He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit.

*Teacher.*—If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you,

*School.*—Ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

## VII.

*Teacher.*—When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

*School.*—Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

*Teacher.*—Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies;

*School.*—For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

*Teacher.*—I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

*School.*—Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

## VIII.

*Teacher.*—For God so loved the world, that He gave his only-begotten Son,



*School.*—That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

*Teacher.*—For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world,

*School.*—But that the world through him might be saved.

*Teacher.*—He that believeth on him is not condemned:

*School.*—But he that believeth not is condemned already.

## IX.

*Teacher.*—I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart;

*School.*—I will show forth all thy marvelous works.

*Teacher.*—I will be glad and rejoice in thee:

*School.*—I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High!

*Teacher.*—For thou hast maintained my right and my cause.

*School.*—Thou satest in the throne, judging right.

## X.

*All in Concert.*—O sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvelous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel; all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth; make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof: the world and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord: for He cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity.

## XI.

*Teacher.*—In the beginning was the Word,

*School.*—And the Word was with God, and the Word was God

*Teacher.*—All things were made by him;

*School.*—And without him was not anything made that was made.

*Teacher.*—In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

*School.*—And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

## XII.

*Teacher.*—Sing unto the Lord, all the earth;

*School.*—Show forth from day to day his salvation.

*Teacher.*—Declare his glory among the heathen;

*School.*—His marvelous works among all nations.

*All.*—For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: He also is to be feared above all gods.

## XIII.

*Teacher.*—I will praise the Lord with my whole heart,

*School.*—In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.



*Teacher.*—The works of his hands are verity and judgment ;

*School.*—All his commandments are sure.

*All.*—The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom : a good understanding have all they that do his commandments : his praise endureth forever.

## XIV.

*Teacher.*—Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name :

*School.*—Bring an offering, and come before him :

*Teacher.*—Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

*School.*—Fear before him, all the earth.

*All.*—Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice : and let men say among the nations, "The Lord reigneth."

## XV.

*Teacher.*—Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money ;

*School.*—Come, ye, buy and eat, yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

*Teacher.*—Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near.

*School.*—Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts : and let him return unto the Lord,

*Teacher.*—And He will have mercy upon him ; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

*School.*—For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

## XVI.

*Teacher.*—But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions as the heathen do ; for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

*School.*—Be not ye therefore like unto them ; for your father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask Him.

*Teacher.*—After this manner therefore, pray ye :

*All pray.*—Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our tresspasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil ; for thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for ever. Amen.

## XVII.

*Teacher.*—Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help.

*School.*—Whose hope is in the Lord his God :

*Teacher.*—The Lord shall reign forever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.

*School.*—Praise ye the Lord,

## XVIII.

*Teacher.*—Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice :

*School.*—Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

*Teacher.*—When thou saidst, "Seek ye my face ;"

*School.*—My heart said unto thee, "Thy face, Lord, will I seek."

*Teacher.*—Hide not thy face far from me ; put not thy servant away in anger ;



*School.*—Thou hast been my help ;  
leave me not, neither forsake me, O  
God of my salvation.

XIX.

*Teacher.*—But when the Pharisees  
had heard that he had put the Saddu-  
cees to silence, they were gathered  
together.

*School.*—Then one of them which  
was a lawyer, asked him a question,  
tempting him, and saying,

*Teacher.*—Master, which is the great  
commandment in the law ?

*School.*—Jesus said unto him ; Thou  
shalt love the Lord thy God with all  
thy heart, and with all thy soul, and  
with all thy mind.

*Teacher.*—This is the first and great  
commandment.

*School.*—And the second is like unto  
it ; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as  
thyself.

*Teacher.*—On these two command-  
ments hang all the law and the  
prophets.

XX.

*Teacher.*—Enter not into the path of  
the wicked,

*School.*—And go not into the way of  
evil men.

*Teacher.*—Avoid it, pass not by it.

*School.*—Turn from it, and pass  
away.

*Teacher.*—For they sleep not, except  
they have done mischief ;

*School.*—And their sleep is taken  
away, unless they cause some to fall.

XXI.

*Teacher.*—O, give thanks unto the  
Lord, for he is good :

*School.*—For his mercy endureth for-  
ever.

*Teacher.*—Let the redeemed of the  
Lord say so,

*School.*—Whom he hath redeemed  
from the hand of the enemy :

*Teacher.*—And gathered them out  
of the lands.

*School.*—From the east and from the  
west, from the north and from the  
south.

XXII.

*Teacher.*—Arise, shine ; for thy light  
is come, and the glory of the Lord is  
risen upon thee.

*School.*—And the Gentiles shall come  
to thy light, and kings to the bright-  
ness of thy rising

*Teacher.*—For Zion's sake will I not  
hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's  
sake I will not rest.

*School.*—Until the righteousness  
thereof go forth as brightness, and  
the salvation thereof as a lamp that  
burneth.

*Teacher.*—And the Gentiles shall see  
their righteousness, and all kings thy  
glory ;

*School.*—And thou shalt be called by  
a new name, which the mouth of the  
Lord shall name.

XXIII.

*Teacher.*—O that men would praise  
the Lord for his goodness,

*School.*—And for his wonderful works  
to the children of men

*Teacher.*—For he satisfieth the long-  
ing soul.

*School.*—And filleth the hungry soul  
with goodness.

*Teacher.*—I will praise thee, O Lord,  
among the people :

*School.*—And I will sing praises unto  
thee among the nations.

XXIV.

*Teacher.*—I will lift up mine eyes  
unto the hills, from whence cometh  
my help.



*School.*—My help cometh from the Lord, which made Heaven and earth.

*Teacher.*—He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

*School.*—Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

*Teacher.*—The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

*School.*—The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

XXV.

*Teacher.*—And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

*School.*—And I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

*Teacher.*—And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them and be their God.

*School.*—And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes: and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things have passed away.

*Teacher.*—And He that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And He said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

*School.*—And he said unto me; It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

*All.*—He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God and he shall be my son.

XXVI.

*Teacher.*—Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

*School.*—By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

*Teacher.*—With my whole heart have I sought Thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

*School.*—Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee.

*Teacher.*—Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

*School.*—With my lips have I declared all the judgments of my mouth.

*All.*—I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

XXVII.

*Teacher.*—And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

*School.*—In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

*Teacher.*—And there shall be no more curse; but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it: and his servants shall serve him:

*School.*—And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

*Teacher.*—And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign forever and ever.

*School.*—And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets



sent his angels to show unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.

*All.*—Behold, I come quickly : blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.

## XXVIII.

*Teacher.*—Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

*School.*—Blessed are they who keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

*Teacher.*—They also do no iniquity ; they walk in his ways.

*School.*—Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

*Teacher.*—O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes !

*School.*—Righteous art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgments.

*Teacher.*—Blessed is everyone that feareth the Lord : that walketh in his ways.

*School.*—Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

*All.*—Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

## XXIX.

*All in Concert.*—Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge ; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give

my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind ; charity envieth not ; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil ;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth ;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth : but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail ; whether there be tongues, they shall cease ; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child : but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly ; but then face to face ; now I know in part ; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three ; but the greatest of these is charity.

## XXX.

*All in Concert.*—Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil ; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love ; in honor preferring one another ;

Not slothful in business ; fervent in spirit ; serving the Lord ;

Rejoicing in hope ; patient in tribulation ; continuing instant in prayer ;

Distributing to the necessity of saints ; given to hospitality.



Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine: I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

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