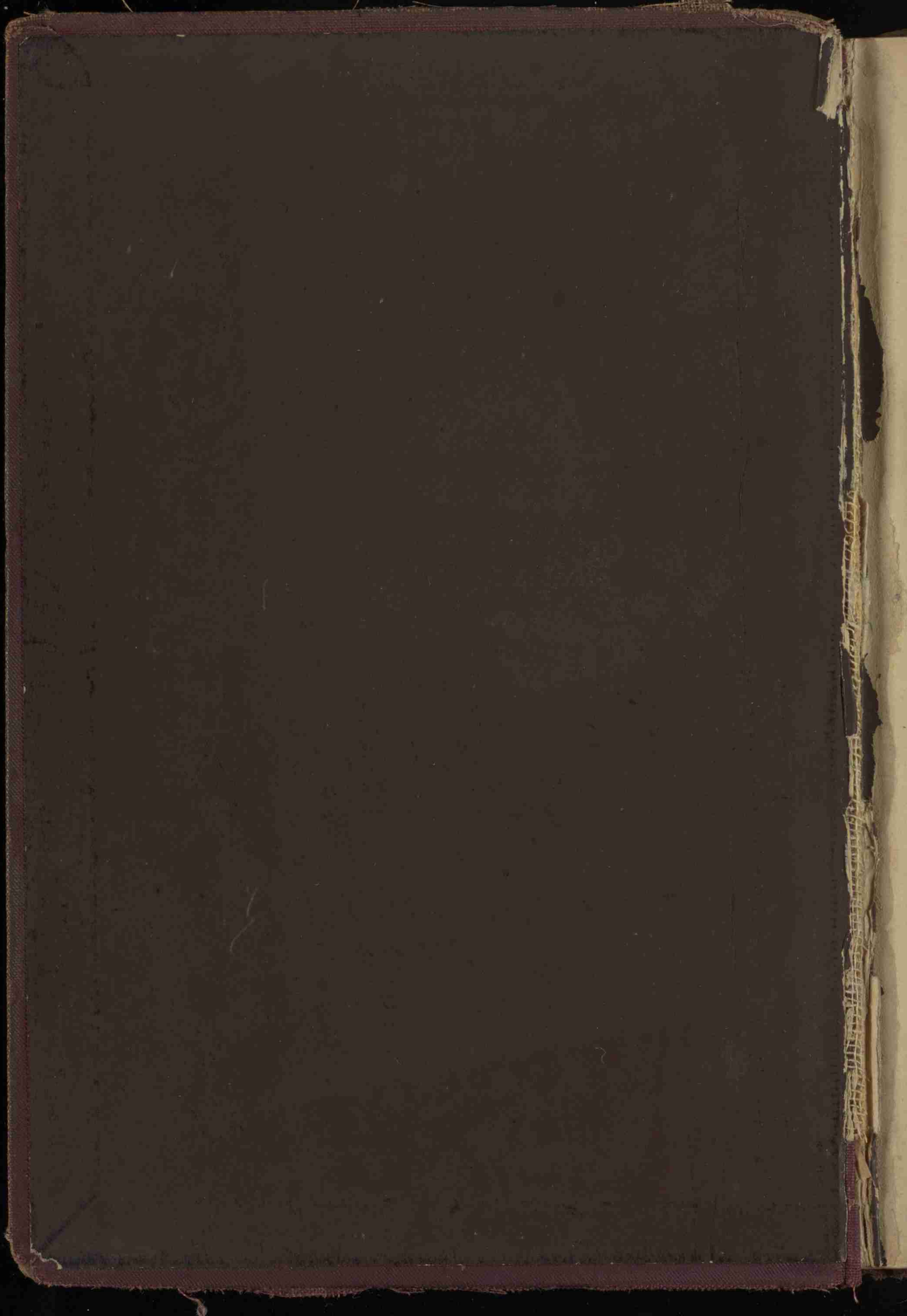


UNION HYMNAL

Thomas Heywood. Music selected and  
arranged by the Society of  
American Artists. New York.  
Wm. C. Foye & Co., 1897.  
Ordered for Legume, Turner.

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A128

# UNION HYMNAL

TEXT EDITED BY THE  
CENTRAL CONFERENCE OF  
AMERICAN RABBIS

MUSIC SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY THE  
SOCIETY OF AMERICAN CANTORS



The Central Conference of American Rabbis

A128

# UNION HYMNAL

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1897

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# UNION HYMNAL.

No. 1.

Awake, My Soul.

*f* *Con spirito.*



A-wake, my soul! a-wake, my tongue! My God ac-cepts the grate-ful song;



*mf*



Let all my in-ward pow'rs re-cord, The truth and good-ness of the Lord.



- 1 Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue!  
My God accepts the grateful song;  
Let all my inward powers record,  
The truth and goodness of the Lord.
- 2 His mercy with unchanging rays  
Forever shines, while time decays:  
And children's children shall record,  
The truth and goodness of the Lord.
- 3 While all His works His power proclaim,  
Let all the living bless His name,  
And let my heart, my life, my tongue,  
Attend and join the blissful song.

No. 2.

God in Nature.

(PSALM XIX.)

*mf Andante.*

The spacious firmament on high With all the blue etherial sky,

And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim,

Th' unwearied sun, from day to day, Doth his creator's power display;

And publishes to every land The work of an almighty hand.

I The spacious firmament on high  
 With all the blue etherial sky,  
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
 Their great Original proclaim.  
 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
 Doth his creator's power display;  
 And publishes to every land  
 The work of an almighty hand.



God in Nature.

2  
Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth. [burn,  
Whilst all the stars which round her  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3  
What though in solemn silence all  
Moved round this dark terrestrial ball:  
What though no voice nor real sound  
Amidst their radiant orb be found;  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice:  
For ever singing as they shine—  
"The hand that made us is divine."

No. 3.

O Praise the Lord.

(PSALM CXLVI.)

*Andante.*  
*mf*

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante' and the dynamic is 'mf'. The melody consists of two lines of music. The first line ends with a double bar line, and the second line continues the melody. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

1. O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul, For ev - er bless His name,  
His won - d'rous love, while life shall last, My con - stant praise shall claim.

- 1 O praise the Lord, and Thou, my soul,  
Forever bless His name,  
His wondrous love, while life shall last;  
My constant praise shall claim.
- 2 On princes, on the sons of men,  
Let none for aid rely;  
They cannot help, they turn to dust,  
And all their counsels die.
- 3 Then happy He, who Jacob's God  
For His protector takes;  
Who still with well-placed hope, the Lord  
His constant refuge makes.
- 4 The Lord who made both heaven and earth,  
And all that they contain,  
Will never fail in steadfast truth,  
Nor make His promise vain.

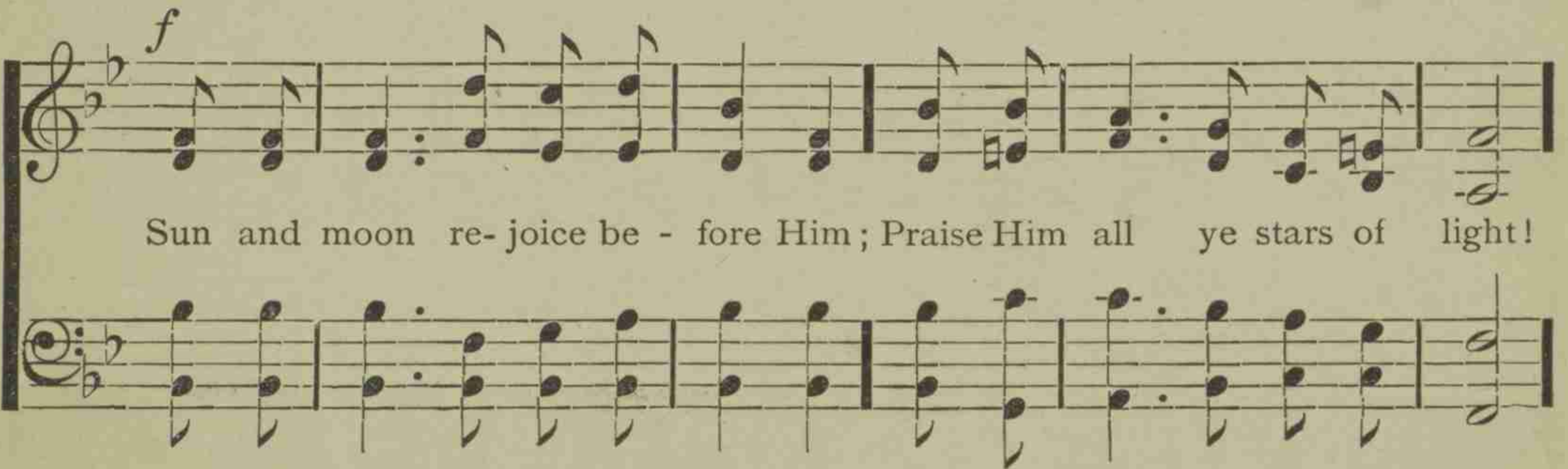
No. 4.

Praise the Lord.

*Moderato.*



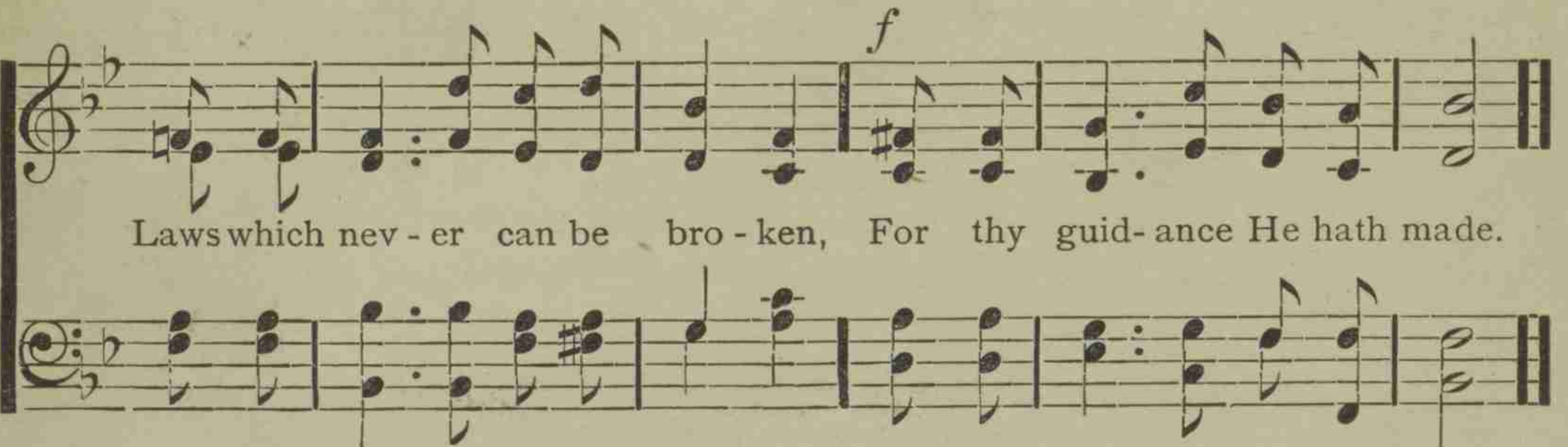
1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him, Praise Him, an - gels in the height;



Sun and moon re-joice be - fore Him; Praise Him all ye stars of light!



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - ty voice o - beyed;



Laws which nev - er can be bro - ken, For thy guid - ance He hath made.

I  
 Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him,  
 Praise Him, angels in the height;  
 Sun and moon rejoice before Him;  
 Praise Him all ye stars of light!  
 Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;  
 Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
 Laws which never can be broken,  
 For thy guidance He hath made.

2  
 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;  
 Never shall His promise fail;  
 God hath made the good victorious,  
 Sin and wrong shall not prevail.  
 Praise ye God in ev'ry nation,  
 Hosts on high His power proclaim;  
 Heaven and earth and all creation,  
 Praise and magnify His name.

## No. 5.

## The One God.

*mf Andante moderato.*

One God! One Lord! One might - y King! In u - ni -

*mf*

ty will Ju - dah sing; Trans - mit - ting e'er from sire to

son, That God, the liv - ing God, is One!

1 One God! One Lord! One mighty King  
 In unity will Judah sing;  
 Transmitting e'er from sire to son  
 That God, the living God, is One!

2 Thou Sovereign of the Universe  
 Through ages and all climes diverse,  
 The Jewish child is taught to praise,  
 To lisp Thy name, to walk Thy ways.

3 To Thee alone, when life recedes,  
 The dying Israelite still pleads;  
 In One allgracious God and guide  
 His fleeting spirit doth confide.

No. 6.

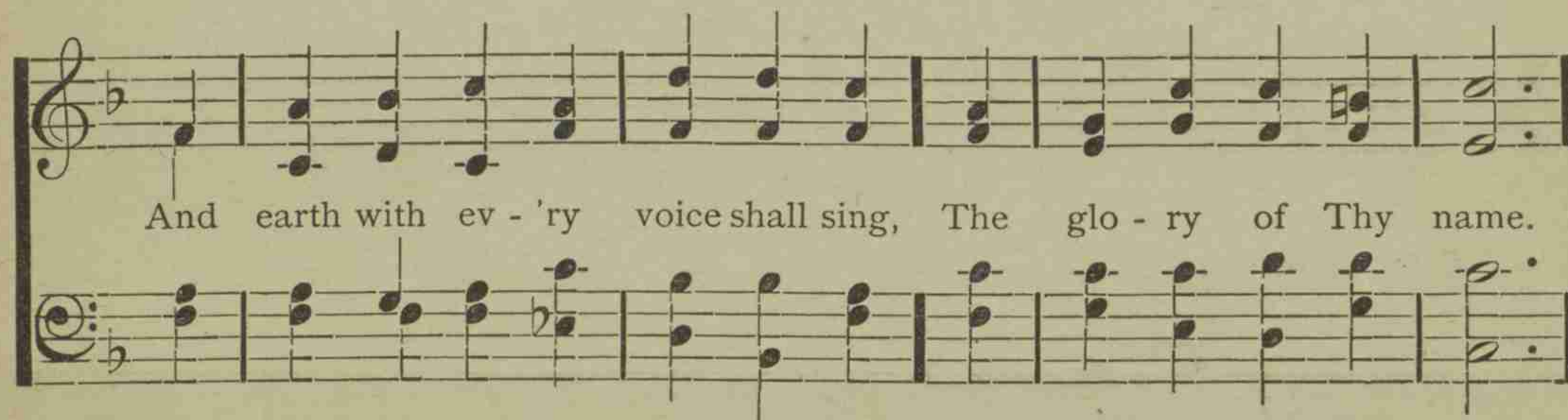
The Sovereign Power.

(PSALM CXLV.)

*f* *Maestoso.*



I will ex - tol Thee, O my King, Thy ho - li - ness pro - claim;



And earth with ev - 'ry voice shall sing, The glo - ry of Thy name.



*p* Thy ten - der mer - cies bright - ly shine, *mf* Im - mor - tal is Thy pow'r;



*f* Thy love a beam - ing ray di - vine, *mf* That lights each pass - ing hour.

I I will extol Thee, O my King,  
 Thy holiness proclaim;  
 And earth with every voice shall sing,  
 The glory of Thy name.  
 Thy tender mercies brightly shine,  
 Immortal is Thy power;  
 Thy love a beaming ray divine,  
 That lights each passing hour.

The Sovereign Power.

2 The memory of Thy goodness still  
Shall grateful hearts pervade ;  
Thy majesty and glory will  
Forever be displayed.  
The eyes of all shall wait on Thee,  
For perfect are Thy ways ;  
And pious hearts united be,  
O, Maker ! in Thy praise.

No. 7.

Life-Long Praise.

*mf Andantino.* *fz*

In God the ho - ly, wise and just, From childhood's tender years,

*f* *mf*

Have I re-posed with per - fect trust, My changing hopes and fears.

- 1 In God the holy, wise and just,  
From childhood's tender years,  
Have I reposed with perfect trust,  
My changing hopes and fears.
- 2 From every page that time has turned,  
Since that bright season fled,  
Some holy lessons have I learned,  
Some wholesome moral read.
- 3 Oh, should my term of life exceed,  
Frail man's allotted days,  
Until the last my prayer would plead  
For strength, my God to praise.

The Sovereign Lord.

*mf* Cheerful.



Sing to the Sov - ereign of the skies, To His great name a - lone



Let wing - ed words of praise a - rise, To the Al-might - y's throne.



For He hath giv'n His law of light, A ra - diant star to be,



To guide Thine er - ring steps a - right, Make it a law for Thee.



I Sing to the Sovereign of the skies,  
To His great name alone,  
Let winged words of praise arise  
To the Almighty's throne.  
For He has given His law of light  
A radiant star to be;  
To guide thine erring steps aright,  
Make it a law for Thee.

The Sovereign Lord.

2 Praise be to Thee, who didst command,  
Thy first-born Israel,  
In every clime, in every land,  
Thy living truth to tell.  
O may these ever be our guide,  
And bear us safely o'er  
Life's dark and swiftly flowing tide,  
Until our days are o'er.

No. 9.

In Temples High.

(PSALM CL.)

*f Con Spirito.*

O praise the Lord! His might - y hand Has formed the a - zure sky;  
And span - ning ov - er sea and land Made it His tem - ple high.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system is for the vocal line and the second system is for the piano accompaniment. Both systems are in the key of D major (one sharp) and common time (C). The tempo and dynamics are marked 'f Con Spirito'. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

- 1 O praise the Lord! His mighty hand  
Has formed the azure sky;  
And spanning over sea and land  
Made it His temple high.
- 2 O laud His works, His love, His grace,  
Let joyful songs abound;  
O seek with gleesome songs His face,  
The harp and timbrel sound.
- 3 And like in firmament above,  
In temples man has reared,  
Let praise of God's eternal love  
From thankful hearts be heard.
- 4 Let all that on this earth do dwell  
Their voices loud upraise  
Yea, ev'ry soul sing forth and swell  
The mighty wave of praise.

No. 10.

Grateful Praises.

*f Allegretto.*

1. O ho - ly joy that rais - es A - gain each pray - ing heart!

*mf* Give to the Lord new prais - es, *f* Ere from this house we part.

*mf* Good seeds have been im - plant - ed In bo - soms young and pure;

*f* Let growth to them be grant - ed, *dim.* O Lord, make them ma - ture!

1 Oh holy joy that raises  
 Again each praying heart!  
 Give to the Lord new praises,  
 Ere from this house we part;  
 Good seeds have been implanted  
 In bosoms young and pure  
 Let growth to them be granted,  
 O Lord, make them mature.



Grateful Praises.

- 2 Oh what a heavenly blessing  
Moves over us this hour!  
Oh joy, we are possessing  
A new and holier power.  
O Father, make us willing  
To glorify Thy name  
Through deeds of truth fulfilling  
The law Thou didst proclaim.
- 3 Like shadows, days are flying  
Thou, Lord, wilt e'er endure;  
A fountain never drying  
Is Thy word, clear and pure.  
To Thee, the bounteous donor  
Of truths that never end,  
Shall songs of praise and honor,  
From pious lips ascend.

No. 11.

Charity.

*Allegretto.*

*f*

The musical score for 'Charity' is written in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The first system includes the lyrics: '1. Come, let us sound her praise a-broad, Sweet Charity,—the child of God,'. The second system includes the lyrics: 'Hers, on whose kind ma-ter-nal breast The sheltered babes of mis-ry rest.' The piano part features a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

- 1 Come, let us sound her praise abroad.  
Sweet Charity,—the child of God,  
Hers, on whose kind maternal breast  
The sheltered babes of misery rest.
- 2 Who in her robe the sinner hides  
And soothes and pities, while she chides,  
Who bends an ear to every cry,  
And asks no plea but misery.
- 3 Her tender mercies freely fall  
Like heaven's refreshing dew on all;  
Encircling in their wide embrace  
Her friends, her foes—the human race.

## No. 12.

## Constant Praise.

*p Andante.*

Ear - ly will I seek Thee, God my re - fuge strong; Late prepare to

meet Thee with my even - ing song. Though un - to Thy great - ness

I with trembling soar, Yet my inmost think - ing Lies Thine eyes before.

1 Early will I seek Thee,  
 God, my refuge strong;  
 Late prepare to meet Thee  
 With my evening song.  
 Though unto Thy greatness  
 I with trembling soar,  
 Yet my inmost thinking  
 Lies Thine eyes before.

2 What this frail heart dreameth  
 And my tongue's poor speech—  
 Can that even distant  
 To Thy greatness reach?  
 Being great in mercy,  
 Thou wilt not despise  
 Praises which till death's hour  
 From my soul shall rise.

*f* *Maestoso.*



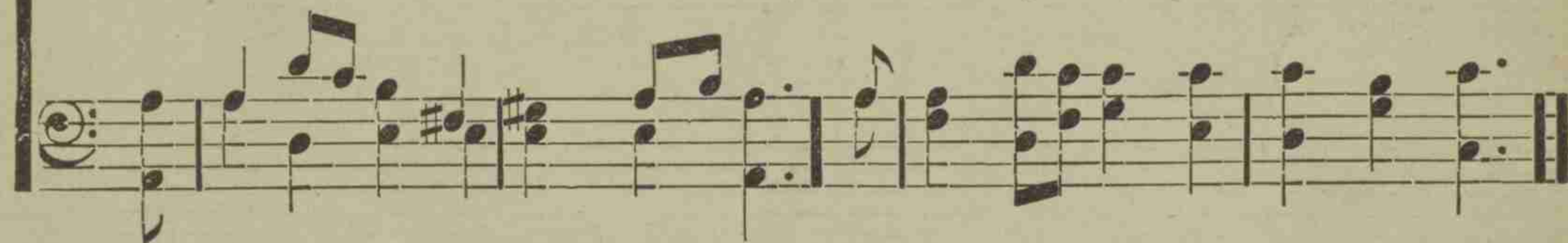
Who is like Thee, O U - ni-ver- sal Lord! Who dare Thy praise and glory share?



Who is in heav'n, Most High, like Thee adored? Who can on earth with Thee compare?



Thou art the One true God a - lone, And firm - ly found - ed is Thy throne.



- 1 Who is like Thee, O Universal Lord!  
 Who dare Thy praise and glory share?  
 Who is in heaven, Most High, like Thee adored?  
 Who can on earth with Thee compare?  
 Thou art the One true God alone,  
 And firmly founded is Thy throne.
- 2 Thy tender love embraces all mankind,  
 Thy children all by Thee are blest;  
 Repentant sinners with Thee mercy find  
 Thy hand upholdeth the oppressed,  
 All worlds attest Thy power sublime  
 Thy glory shines in every clime.

*f Maestoso.*

My ref - uge is the Lord a - lone, His law—my on - ly creed;

He look-eth down from mer-cy's throne On Ju-dah's faith - ful seed.

*cres.*

Ex - alt - ed high Yet ev - er nigh Is Is - rael's Rock, the might - y King,

To all who to His glo - ry sing, To all who to His glo - ry sing.

I My refuge is the Lord alone,  
 His law—my only creed;  
 He looketh down from mercy's throne  
 On Judah's faithful seed.  
 Exalted high  
 Yet ever nigh  
 Is Israel's Rock, the mighty King,  
 ||: To all who to His glory sing :||

Israel's Song.

- 2 Rejoice, my soul, with holy zeal  
 That such a faith is thine ;  
 That earth and skies the truth reveal,  
 Preserved in Jacob's shrine ;  
 And mark the grace  
 In all His ways,  
 Of Israel's Rock, the mighty King,  
 ||: And Him thy grateful offering bring. :||

No. 15.

God's Universal Sovereignty.

*mf Andante con moto.*

The musical score consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a single staff, and the bass line is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "Sov-ereign, Lord, whose sceptre reigned Ere yet time its course be - gan ;". The second system also has a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the bass line is written on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "Since cre - a - tion was or - dained, It is guid - ed by His plan." The second system begins with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte).

- 1 Sovereign Lord, whose sceptre reigned  
 Ere yet time its course began ;  
 Since creation was ordained,  
 It is guided by His plan.
- 2 When all things fade and decline,  
 He abides in majesty ;  
 As He was in power divine,  
 Is and will He ever be.
- 3 No beginning and no end—  
 His is rule and victory ;  
 My redeemer, rock and friend,  
 My salvation's guaranty.
- 4 When my lips the Lord extol,  
 I feel safe in every sphere,  
 Safe in body and in soul :  
 God with me—I have no fear.

*mf* *Moderato.*

With-out be-gin-ning, with-out end, Art Thou, O God, o'er time and space;

No fi-nite mind can com-pre-hend Thy be-ing, nor Thy es-sence trace.

*f* *mf*

Thou Rul-er of the world a-lone, From ev-er-last-ing is Thy throne.

- 1 Without beginning, without end,  
Art Thou, O God o'er time and space;  
No finite mind can comprehend  
Thy being, nor Thy essence trace.  
Thou Ruler of the world alone,  
From everlasting is Thy throne.
- 2 Thou wast when dark and formless yet  
The universe in chaos lay;  
Then, by Thy word, in order set  
Were earth and sea and night and day.  
Almighty then was Thy decree,  
As never it shall cease to be.
- 3 How wonderful Thy mercy's way,  
Though often hidden from our sight!  
Yet this remains our staff, our stay,  
Our star of hope in darkest night:  
Thou orderest all things alone,  
And everlasting is Thy throne.

*Moderato.*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly God, Lord, E - ter - nal Ze - ba - oth!

Sphere's en - circ - ling mel - o - dy Glo - ri - fy His throne on high.

Vast - er yet than time and space Are His kind - ness and His grace.

1 Holy, holy, holy God,  
 Lord, eternal Zebaoth!  
 Sphere's encircling melody  
 Glorify His throne on high.  
 Vaster yet than time and space  
 Are His kindness and His grace.

2 Glorious is His rule, His might,  
 Both in darkness and in light  
 Which, in the celestial choir  
 Ceaseless songs of praise inspire.  
 Hark! from the immortal throng  
 Sounds the pure and holy song.

3 Everlasting Unity!  
 Thine are power and majesty;  
 Time may change, and aeons roll,  
 Thine is still the world's control.  
 As it was in ages past,  
 So it will through ages last.

No. 18.

The God of Gladness.

*mf Andante moderato.*

If a mor - tal man might sing Theme a - bove all mor - tal wing;

*f* If the creat - ures of the clay *dim.* With the name of God might play;

*f* If the mould - ed breath might tell All that stirs the soul's deep well;

*mf* I would sing a song of glee, Fa - ther of all songs, to Thee,

*f* I would sing a song of glee, *dim.* Fa - ther of all songs, to Thee.



The God of Gladness.

1  
 If a mortal man might sing  
 Theme above all mortal wing,  
 If the creatures of the clay  
 With the name of God might play;  
 If the moulded breath might tell  
 All that stirs the soul's deep well;  
 ||: I would sing a song of glee,  
 Father of all songs, to Thee. :||

2  
 What Thou art no tongue may say;  
 I remember I am clay.  
 Scarcely knowing brother man,  
 Shall I venture God to scan?  
 From within and from without  
 Full of dream and full of doubt,  
 ||: Feeling only lent from Thee.  
 This glad being, God of glee. :||

3  
 If my tongue must lisp its lay,  
 I will speak what best I may;  
 I will say, Thou art my soul,  
 Weaving wisely through the whole;  
 I will say Thou art a power  
 Working good from hour to hour;  
 ||: I will say, Thou art to me  
 Light and life, and love and glee. :||

4  
 Thou art each and Thou art all  
 In creation's living hall;  
 Every breathing shape of beauty,  
 Every solemn voice of duty,  
 Every high and lowly mood,  
 All that's great, and all that's good;  
 ||: All is echo sent from Thee  
 God of gladness, God of glee. :||

No. 19. Pious Resignation.

*mf Moderato.*

A - rise to praise the Lord, Awake, my slumb'ring soul, Strike deep the stirring  
 chord, Thy Mak-er to ex - tol. For He preserved Thy life When  
 darkness closed around 'Midst dangers ev-er rife, He was thy ref-uge found.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system is marked *mf Moderato* and *f*. The second system is marked *p* and *mf*. The third system is marked *mf*. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

1 Arise to praise the Lord,  
 Awake, my slumb'ring soul,  
 Strike deep the stirring chord,  
 Thy Maker to extol.  
 For He preserved thy life  
 When darkness closed around,  
 'Midst dangers ever rife,  
 He was thy refuge found.

2 He is thy rock, thy shield  
 And will not fail to be;  
 What off'ring canst thou yield  
 For so much love to thee?  
 If but sincere thy gift,  
 It will His favor find,  
 Thy heart to Him uplift,  
 And be to Him resigned

No. 20.

The One Prayer.

*mf Andantino.*

Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing! Now is break - ing

O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come to Him who made this

splen - dor, See, thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.

1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking!  
 Now is breaking  
 O'er the earth another day.  
 Come to Him who made this splendor,  
 See, thou render  
 All thy feeble strength can pay.

2 Pray that He may prosper ever  
 Each endeavor,  
 When thine aim is good and true;  
 But that He may ever charge thee  
 And convert thee  
 When thou evil wouldst pursue.

*f Allegretto.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'f Allegretto'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in the left hand. There are various musical markings such as accents (>) and dynamic markings (ff) throughout the score.

There lives a God! Each fi-nite creature Proclaims His rule on sea and land;  
 Throughout all changing forms of na-ture Is clear-ly shown His mighty hand.  
 In eve-ry place is heard the call: "The Lord of Hosts has made us all."

- 1 There lives a God! Each finite creature  
 Proclaims His rule on sea and land;  
 Throughout all changing forms of nature  
 Is clearly shown His mighty hand.  
 In every place is heard the call:  
 "The Lord of Hosts has made us all."
- 2 There lives a God! Though storms are sweeping  
 Across our pilgrim paths of life;  
 More bright the morn that ends the weeping  
 Through nights of elemental strife.  
 Wherever God does chose my way—  
 I follow Him without dismay.
- 3 There lives a God! When life is waning—  
 His love is near from dread to save;  
 My years are all of His ordaining,  
 He only taketh what He gave.  
 The grave shall not my end all be—  
 Thou livest, God, I live in Thee.

## God is in His Holy Temple.

( PSALM XI, 4.)

*mf Andante sostenuto.* *f*

God is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Earth - ly thought, be si - lent now,

*mf* *f*

While with rev' - rence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore His pres - ence bow.

*p* *cres.*

He is with us, now and ev - er, When we call up - on His name,

*f* *dim.*

Aid - ing eve - ry good en - deav - or, Guid - ing eve - ry up - ward aim.

1 God is in His holy temple,  
 Earthly thoughts, be silent now,  
 While with reverence we assemble,  
 And before His presence bow.  
 He is with us, now and ever,  
 When we call upon His name,  
 Aiding every good endeavor,  
 Guiding every upward aim.

God is in His Holy Temple.

2 God is in His holy temple,  
In the pure and holy mind;  
In the reverent heart and simple;  
In the soul from sense refined:  
Banish then each base emotion,  
Lift us up, O Lord, to Thee  
Let our souls in pure devotion  
Temples for Thy worship be.

No. 22. God is in His Holy Temple.

SECOND TUNE.

(PSALM XL, 4.)

*mf* Allegro maestoso.

God is in His ho-ly tem-ple, Earth-ly thoughts, be si-lent now,

While with rev-erence we as-sem-ble, And be-fore His pres-ence bow.

He is with us, now and ev-er, When we call up-on His name,

Aid-ing eve-ry good en-deav-or, Guid-ing eve-ry up-ward aim.

No. 23.

In Unity With God and Man.

*mf Andante.* *f*

E - ter - nal Rul - er of the ceaseless round Of cir - cling plan - ets

*mf* *f*

sing - ing on their way ; Guide of the na - tions from the night profound In

*mf*

to the glo - ry of the per - fect day ; Rule in our hearts that

*f* *dim.*

we may ev - er be Guid - ed and strengthened and up - held by Thee.

I Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round  
 Of circling planets singing on their way ;  
 Guide of the nations from the night profound  
 Into the glory of the perfect day ;  
 Rule in our hearts that we may ever be  
 Guided and strengthened and upheld by Thee.

In Unity With God and Man.

- 2 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,  
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,  
One with the joy that breaketh into song,  
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,  
One in the power that makes Thy children free  
To follow truth and thus to follow Thee.
- 3 Oh, clothe us with Thy heavenly armor, Lord!  
Thy trusty shield, Thy word of love divine;  
Our inspiration be Thy constant word,  
We ask no victories that are not Thine;  
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be.  
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

No. 24.

Hearing For God.

(PSALM LXXXIV.)

*mf Moderato.*

How love-ly are Thy dwellings fair, O Lord of Hosts, how dear

The pleas-ant tab - er - na - cles are Where Thou dost dwell so near.

- 1 How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,  
O Lord of Hosts, how dear  
The pleasant tabernacles are.  
Where Thou dost dwell so near.
- 2 My soul doth long, yea, even faint  
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;  
My heart and flesh are crying out,  
O living God, for Thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
A house wherein to rest;  
The swallow also for herself  
Hath found a peaceful nest.
- 4 Blest all who dwell within Thy house;  
They ever give Thee praise;  
And blest the man whose strength Thou art,  
Who faithful loves Thy ways.

*mf Andante.*

Be still, be still, for all a - round, On

ei - ther side is ho - ly ground; Here in this house, the

*f*

Lord to - day Will lis - ten while His chil - dren pray.

- 1 Be still! be still! for all around  
On either hand is holy ground;  
Here in this house, the Lord to-day  
Will listen while his children pray.
- 2 Thou tossed upon the waves of care,  
In fear to sink with deep despair;  
Here ask relief with heart sincere  
And Thou shalt find that God is near.
- 3 If Thou hast dear ones far away,  
In foreign lands, 'mid oceans' spray,  
Now pray for them, and dry the tear,  
And trust to God who listens here.
- 4 If thou art mourning o'er thy sin,  
Deploring guilt that reigns within;  
The God of peace does lend His ear  
The troubled spirit meets Him here.



## How Blest are They.

(PSALM CXIX.)

*mf Moderato.*

How blest are they, whose lives are pure And

up - right in the way; Who in the Lord's most

ho - ly law Do walk and do not stray.

- 1 How blest are they, whose lives are pure  
And upright in the way;  
Who in the Lord's most holy law  
Do walk and do not stray.
- 2 O blest are they, who to observe  
His statutes are inclined,  
And who do seek the living God  
With all their heart and mind.
- 3 O that Thy statutes to observe  
Thou wouldst my way direct;  
Then shall I not be stained, when I  
Thy precepts all respect.
- 4 Upon Thy statutes my delight  
Shall constantly be set,  
And by Thy grace I never will  
Thy holy law forget.

(PSALM LXXIV, 25.)

*f Con spirito.*

One thought I have my am - ple creed, How deep it is and broad,



And e - qual to my eve - ry need— It is the thought of God.



- 1 One thought I have my ample creed,  
How deep it is and broad,  
And equal to my every need—  
It is the thought of God.
- 2 Each morn unfolds some fresh surprise,  
I feast at life's full board ;  
And rising in my inner skies  
Shines forth the thought of God.
- 3 At night my gladness is my prayer ;  
I drop my daily load,  
And every care is pillowed there  
Upon the thought of God.
- 4 To this their sacred strength they owed  
The martyr's path who trod ;  
The fountain of their patience flowed  
From out their thought of God.
- 5 Be still the light upon my way,  
My pilgrim staff and rod,  
My rest by night, my strength by day  
O blessed thought of God.

*f* *Moderato.*

Thou Lord of life! whose tender care Has

led us on till now, We in this quiet

hour of prayer Before Thy presence bow.

1 Thou Lord, of life! whose tender care  
Has led us on till now,  
We in this quiet hour of prayer  
Before Thy presence bow.

2 Thou blessed God hast been our guide  
Through life, our guard and friend ·  
O, still, on life's uncertain tide  
Preserve us to the end.

3 To Thee our watchful praise we bring  
For mercies day by day;  
Lord, teach our hearts Thy love to sing,  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

*mf Andante moderato.*

E - ter - nal One, the liv - ing God, Whom chang - ing  
 years un - changed re - veal, With Thee their way our  
 fa - thers trod; The hand they held, in ours we feel!

- 1 Eternal One, the living God,  
 Whom changing years unchanged reveal,  
 With Thee their way our fathers trod;  
 The hand they held, in ours we feel!
- 2 The same our trust, the same our need,  
 In sorrow's stress, in duty's hour;  
 We keep their faith, as well as creed,  
 That faith the fount of all our power.
- 3 We praise Thee for the growing light,  
 Th' advancing thought, the widening view,  
 The larger freedom, clearer sight,  
 As through the old unfolds the new.
- 4 With wider view, come higher goal!  
 With broader light, more good to see!  
 With freedom, truer self-control!  
 With knowledge, deeper reverence be!

Eternal One.

- 5 Anew we pledge ourselves to Thee,  
To follow where Thy truth shall lead,  
That truth alone can make us free ;  
Who goes with God is safe indeed !

No. 30. Desire for Divine Wisdom.

*f Moderato.*

When Samuel heard in still mid-night A voice a - mid God's presence bright,

He rose and said on bended knee " Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth Thee."

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics are 'f' (forte). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

- 1 When Samuel heard in still midnight  
A voice amid God's presence bright,  
He rose and said on bended knee  
" Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth Thee."
- 2 E'en such a voice I too may hear,  
E'en such a light my soul may cheer ;  
For wisdom's words by God were given,  
And reason is a ray of heaven.
- 3 Then will I feed this sacred fire.  
For wisdom's precept still inquire ;  
Still pray from pride and folly free ;  
" Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth Thee."
- 4 His voice shall drown the hum of men  
And echo from the deep again,  
Where'er He is my prayer shall be ;  
" Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth Thee."

Our Shepherd is the Lord.

(PSALM XXIII.)

*mf* *Slowly.*

Our Shepherd is the Lord, And we the flock He lead - eth;

His earth with beau - ty stored, Yields all that mankind need - eth.

Is there a thirst - ing heart? His staff to wa - ters leads it;

To soothe its ach - ing smart With joy and light He feeds it.

I Our Shepherd is the Lord,  
 And we the flock He leadeth;  
 His earth with beauty stored,  
 Yields all that mankind needeth.  
 Is there a thirsting heart?  
 His staff to waters leads it;  
 To soothe its aching smart,  
 With joy and light he feeds it.

Our Shepherd is the Lord.

- 2 Through night of death and fear  
We pass without dismay,  
His light refulgent shines  
To guard us on our way;  
His arm grants victory,  
Dispenses joy and bliss,  
And trusting in His help  
We cannot step amiss.
- 3 Thus happy is our lot  
Within this earthly sphere,  
While heaven's blessings smile  
In richness far and near.  
God decks our life with gifts  
Of His abundant grace,  
Until eternal rest  
Completes our pilgrim race.

No. 32.

Divine Omnipotence.

*f* Moderato.



The Lord is great, and boundless is His might, His will no creature can with-stand;



He is enthroned in never changing light, The world is gov - erned by His hand.



- 1 The Lord is great, and boundless is His might,  
His will no creature can withstand;  
He is enthroned in never changing light,  
The world is governed by His hand.
- 2 The Lord is kind, proclaims each morning's beam,  
A ray of love from heaven shed;  
The Lord is love, declares the blossom's gleam,  
By quickening, glowing dew drops fed.
- 3 The Lord is wise, the starry skies declare  
Where everlasting order reigns!  
Why, then, should I in darkest hour despair?  
His guardian hand for aye remains.

*mf Andante.*

Lord of might and Lord of glo - ry,

Hum - bly do I bow be - fore Thee; With my whole heart

I a - dore Thee, Lis - ten to my prayer, O Lord!

- 1 Lord of might and Lord of glory,  
Humbly do I bow before Thee;  
With my whole heart I adore Thee,  
Listen to my prayer, O Lord!
- 2 Passions proud and fierce have ruled me,  
Fancies light and vain have fooled me,  
But Thy training stern hath schooled me;  
Take me for Thy child, O Lord!



For Direction.

3 In the deed that no man knoweth,  
Where no praiseful trumpet bloweth,  
Where he may not reap who soweth,  
Let my heart serve Thee, O Lord!

4 In the work that no gold payeth,  
Where he speedeth best who prayeth,  
Doeth most who little sayeth,  
Let me work Thy will, O Lord!

No. 33.

For Direction.

SECOND TUNE.

*p* Andante.

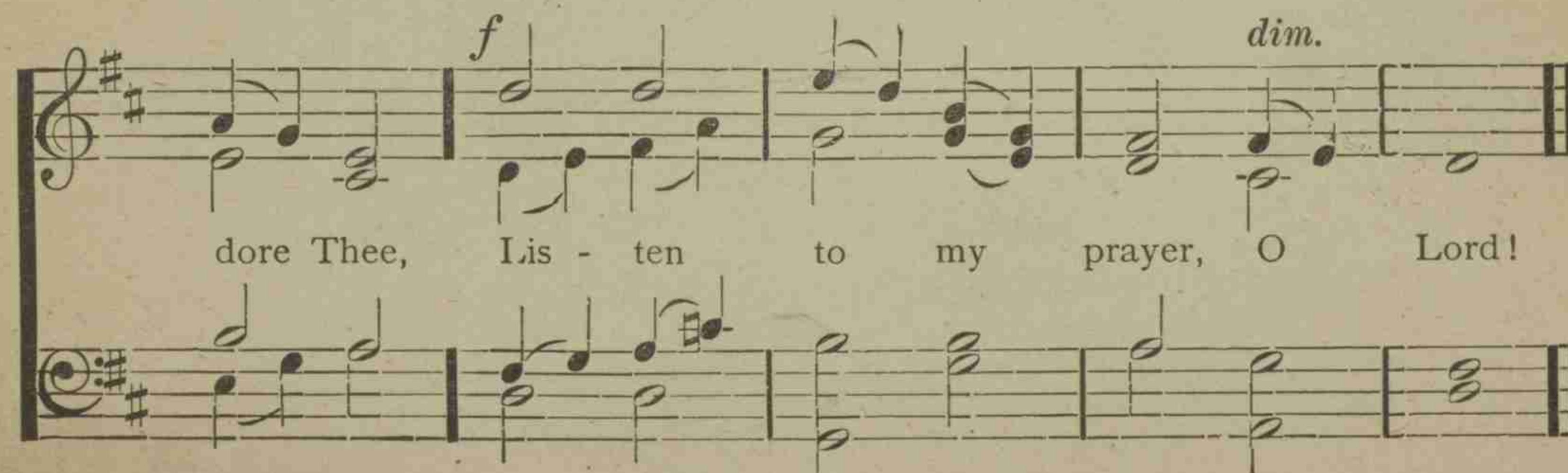
*mf*



Lord of might and Lord of glo - ry, Hum - bly do I



bow be - fore Thee; With my whole heart I a -



dore Thee, Lis - ten to my prayer, O Lord!

No. 34.

Before Parting.

*f* *Moderato.*

Now as the part - ing hour is nigh, In our last song, with glad re - frain

*p* *f*

To God on earth and in the sky We lift both voice and heart a - gain.

- 1 Now as the parting hour is nigh,  
In our last song, with glad refrain  
To God on earth and in the sky  
We lift both voice and heart again.
- 2 Soon may that blessed morn arise,  
When o'er the earth from East to West,  
Thy light shall flood the earth, the skies,  
And all mankind in Thee be blest.

No. 35.

Before Parting.

- 1 To God whose mercies never end,  
Our overflowing thanks we pour:  
Whose light and truth through earth extend,  
Whose goodness is forevermore.
- 2 Then let our hearts and lips unite  
To chant our thanks in choral lays,  
As we in gratitude recite  
O Lord, Thy everlasting praise.

*f* Moderato.

A - gain, as eve - ning sha - dow falls, We gath - er

in these hal - lowed walls; And eve - ning hymn and

eve - ning prayer Rise ming - ling on the si - lent air.

- 1 Again, as evening shadow falls,  
We gather in these hallowed walls:  
And evening hymn and evening prayer  
Rise mingling on the silent air.
- 2 May struggling hearts that seek release  
Here find the rest of God's own peace;  
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,  
Lay down the burden and the care!
- 3 O God, our light! to Thee we bow,  
Within all shadows standest Thou:  
Give deeper calm than night can bring,  
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.
- 4 Life's tumult we must meet again,  
We cannot at Thy shrine remain;  
But in the spirit's secret cell  
May hymn and prayer forever dwell

No. 37.

The Jew's Prayer,

*mf Andante.*

In what - so - e'er my peo - ple sinned, I'll share Most will-ing - ly the

bur - den that they bear, And raise my arms in pray'r to none but Thee,

Who else would be so mer - ci - ful to me? Yea, e'en though for my

faith I suf - fer death, To serve Thee I'll not cease while I draw breath.

I In whatsoever my people sinned I'll share  
 Most willingly the burden that they bear,  
 And raise my arms in prayer to none but Thee,  
 Who else would be so merciful to me?  
 Yea, e'en though for my faith I suffer death,  
 To serve Thee I'll not cease while I draw breath.

The Jew's Prayer.

- 2 Oh, give me strength to hold to Thee for aye!  
To let me touch Thy garment's hem, I pray;  
And though Thy dreaded judgments may draw near,  
Submissive to Thy will, I have no fear.  
I'll keep Thy covenant unbroken, Lord,  
Most dear and precious is to me Thy word.
- 3 Thou who so high hast raised me by Thy love,  
My eyes look upward to Thy realms above;  
Thou art my strength, on Thee will I rely,  
And serve Thee till the moment that I die;  
Thy service I have made my chosen part.  
O God! instil Thy grace into my heart.

No. 38.

The World, God's Temple.

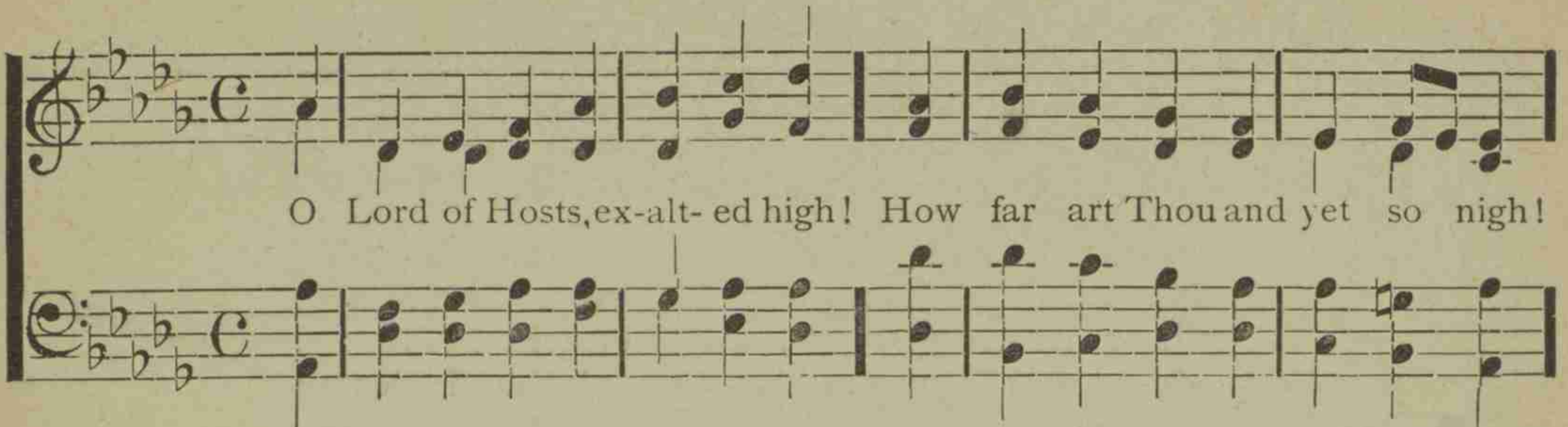
*f Moderato.*

Our God! where'er Thy child-ren meet There may they see Thy mer-cy-seat;

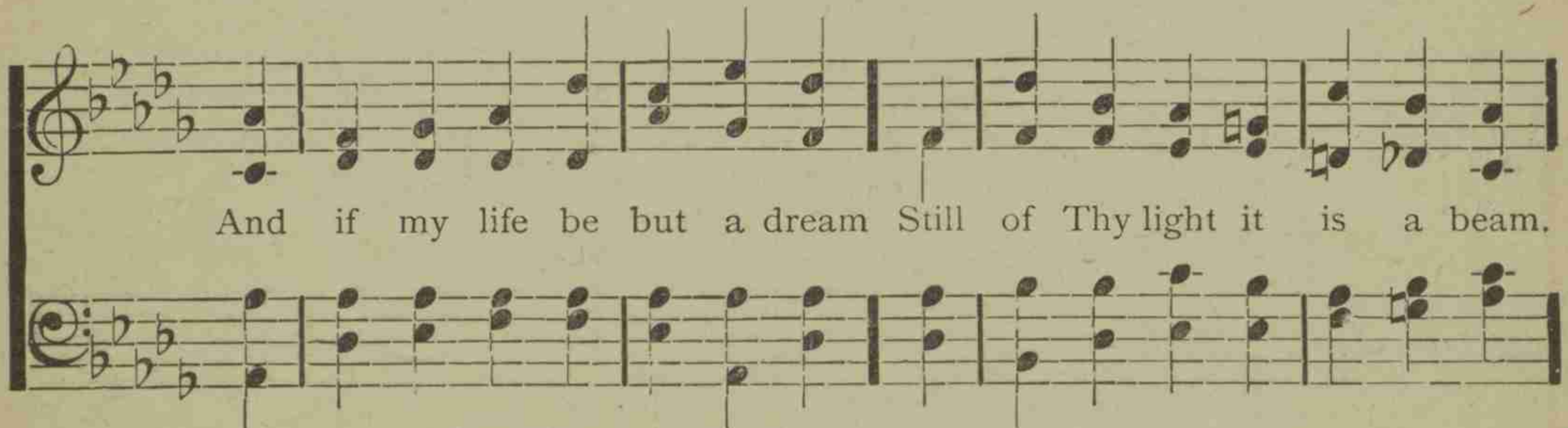
Wher- e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev- 'ry place is ho- ly ground.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'f Moderato'. The lyrics are placed between the two systems of music.

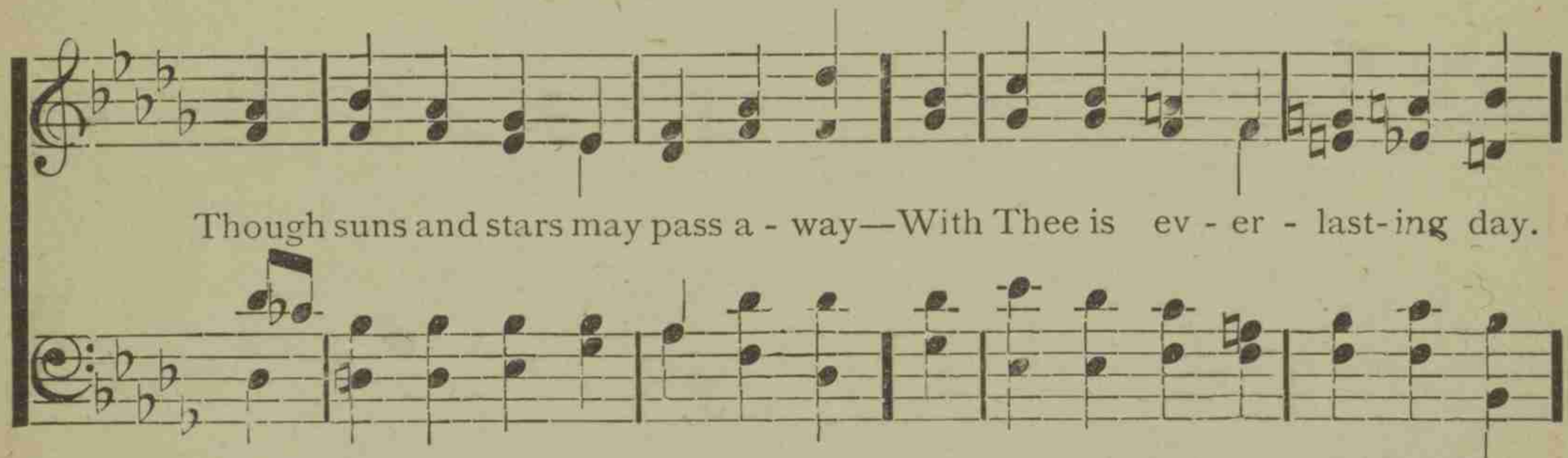
- 1 Our God! where'er Thy children meet  
There may they see Thy mercy-seat;  
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,  
And every place is holy ground.
- 2 For Thou within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring Thee, where they come,  
And going take to Thee their home.
- 3 Here may we prove the power of prayer  
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,  
To teach our faint desires to rise  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.



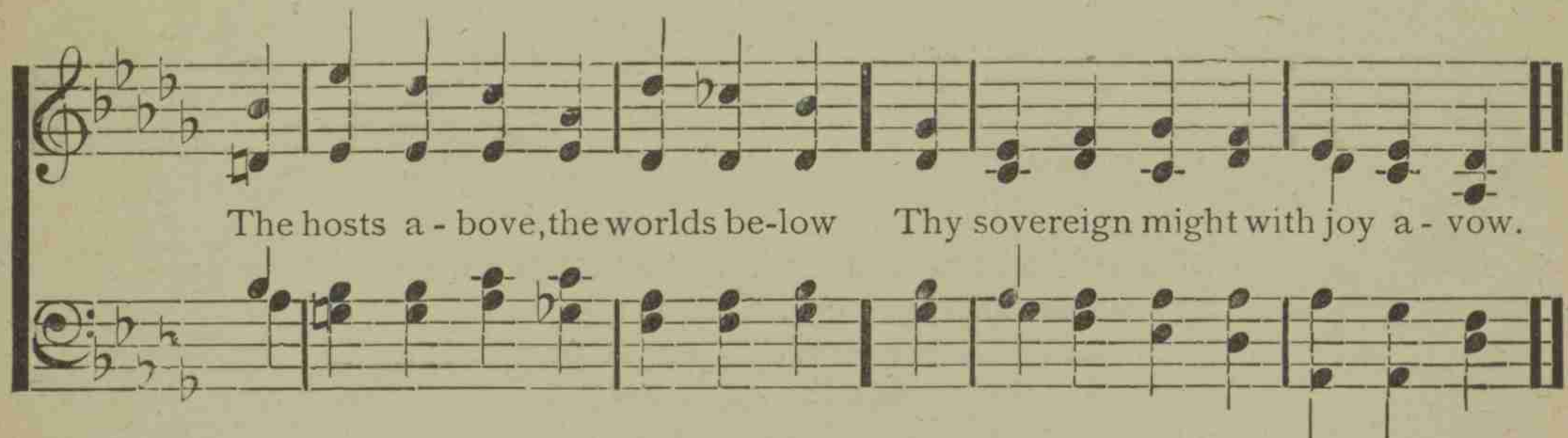
O Lord of Hosts, ex-alt-ed high! How far art Thou and yet so nigh!



And if my life be but a dream Still of Thy light it is a beam.



Though suns and stars may pass a - way—With Thee is ev - er - last-ing day.



The hosts a - bove, the worlds be-low Thy sovereign might with joy a - vow.

I O Lord of Hosts, exalted high!  
 How far art Thou and yet so nigh!  
 And if my life be but a dream  
 Still of Thy light it is a beam.  
 Though suns and stars may pass away—  
 With Thee is everlasting day.  
 The hosts above, the worlds below  
 Thy sovereign might with joy avow.

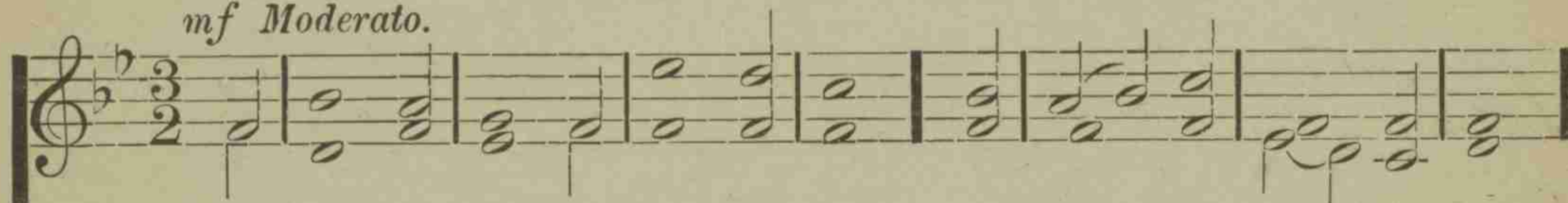
Supplication.

- 2 And should not I sound forth Thy praise,  
Since I Thy handiwork can trace?  
Should I not glorify Thy name,  
So clearly writ in signs of flame?  
And if I stammer what I feel  
And overawed before Thee kneel—  
Yet will my song not rise in vain  
Heart-offering wilt Thou not disdain

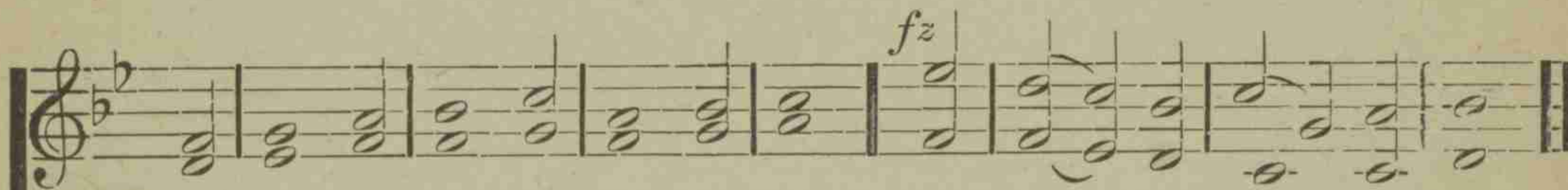
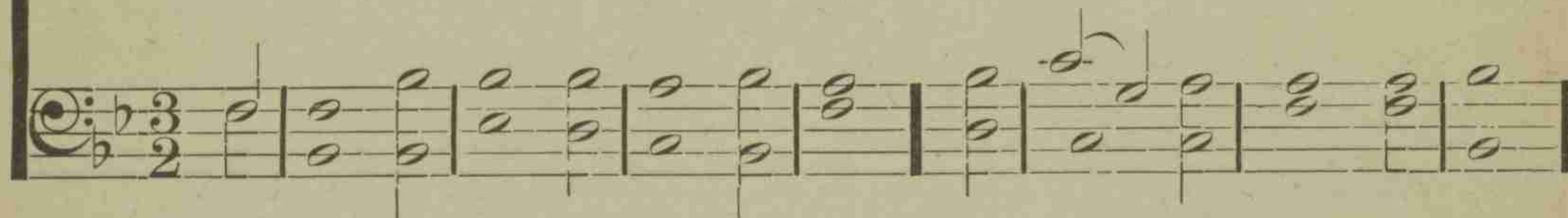
No. 40.

Prayer.

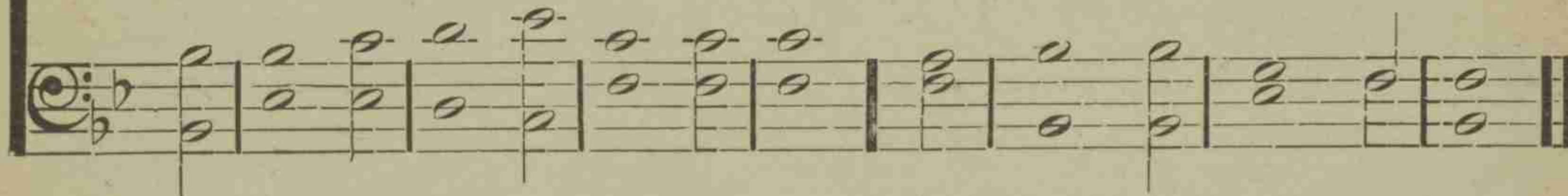
*mf Moderato.*



When I pour out my soul in prayer, Do Thou, O Lord, at-tend;



To Thy e - ter - nal throne of grace Let my sad cry as - cend.



- 1 When I pour out my soul in prayer,  
Do Thou, O Lord, attend;  
To thy eternal throne of grace  
Let my sad cry ascend.
- 2 Oh, hide not Thou Thy gracious face  
In times of deep distress;  
Incline Thine ear, and, when I call,  
My sorrows soon redress.
- 3 My days, just hastening to their end,  
Are like an evening shade;  
My vigor does like withered grass,  
With waning lustre fade.
- 4 But Thine eternal state, O Lord,  
No length of time shall waste;  
The memory of Thy wondrous works  
From age to age shall last.

## No. 41.

## Father, to Thee we Look.

(PSALM XXX.)

*mf Grave.*

Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row, Thou art the

*f*

fount - ain whence our heal - ing flows, Dark though the night, joy

*p*

com - eth with the mor - row ; Safe - ly they rest who in Thy love re - pose.

- 1 Father, to Thee we look in all our sorrow,  
Thou art the fountain whence our healing flows,  
Dark though the night, joy cometh with the morrow ;  
Safely they rest who in Thy love repose.
- 2 Naught shall affright us on Thy goodness leaning,  
Low in the heart faith singeth still her song ;  
Chastened by pains we learn life's deeper meaning,  
And in our weakness Thou dost make us strong.
- 3 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows !  
Be not cast down, disquieted in vain ;  
Yet shalt thou praise Him when these darkened furrows,  
Where now he plougheth, wave with golden grain.



(PSALM XLII.)

*mf Andante.*

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When

heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul for

Thee, O God, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.

- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul for Thee, O God,  
And Thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsting soul doth pine;  
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thy majesty divine!
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Trust God who will employ  
His aid for Thee, and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul,  
Hope still and Thou shalt sing  
The praise of Him who is Thy Lord,  
Thy health's eternal spring.

No. 43.

The Path of Life.

*Andante con moto.*

O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray For knowledge and for light,

That from Thy path I may not stray When dark - ness veils my sight.

For Thee I yearn, I deep - ly long, Be Thou my guide ere I chose wrong,

So that my will be firm and just, My heart up - held with con - stant trust.

1 O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray  
 For knowledge and for light,  
 That from Thy path I may not stray  
 When darkness veils my sight.  
 For Thee I yearn, I deeply long,  
 Be Thou my guide ere I chose wrong,  
 So that my will be firm and just,  
 My heart upheld with constant trust.

The Path of Life.

2 O shed Thy light into my soul  
That I may understand  
To reach my being's happy goal  
Directed by Thy hand.  
Each duty be my soul's delight,  
My courage true to do the right  
In weal and woe, in joy and pain,  
May faith and hope my heart sustain.

No. 44.

Regard my Words.

*mf Andante con moto.*

Re - gard my words, O gra - cious Lord, Ac - cept my se - cret prayer;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The music is in G major and features a melody in the upper voice and a supporting bass line.

To Thee a - lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re - pair.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a forte (*fz*) dynamic marking and ends with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The lower staff continues the bass line. The music concludes with a double bar line.

- 1 Regard my words, O gracious Lord,  
Accept my secret prayer;  
To Thee alone, my King, my God,  
Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;  
And, with the dawning day,  
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,  
To Thee devoutly pray.
- 3 To righteous men, the righteous Lord  
His blessings will extend:  
And in His love, His pious sons  
As with a shield defend.

*mf Andante moderato.*

O blest the souls, for - ev - er blest, Where God as

sove - reign is con - fest! O hap - py hearts, the

bless - ed homes To which the Lord in glo - ry comes.

- 1 O blest the souls, forever blest,  
Where God as sovereign is confest!  
O happy hearts, the blessed homes  
To which the King in glory comes.
- 2 Ope wide Thy portals, O my heart!  
Be thou a temple set apart;  
So shall Thy Sovereign enter in,  
And new and nobler life begin.
- 3 Deliv'rer, come! we open wide  
Our hearts to thee; here, Lord, abide!  
Let all Thy sacred presence feel;  
O King of souls! Thyself reveal.

*mf Andante.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "To Thee, my God, whose pre - sence fills The". The second system begins with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte). The lyrics are: "earth, the sea, the skies, To Thee whose name, whose". The third system concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are: "heart is love, With all my powers I rise." The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

To Thee, my God, whose pre - sence fills The

earth, the sea, the skies, To Thee whose name, whose

heart is love, With all my powers I rise.

- 1 To Thee, my God, whose presence fills  
The earth, the sea, the skies,  
To Thee, whose name, whose heart is love.  
With all my powers I rise.
- 2 To Thee, my God, alone I look,  
In Thee alone confide;  
Thou never dost forsake a soul  
That on Thy grace relied.
- 3 Though oft Thy ways are wrapt in clouds,  
Mysterious and unknown,  
Truth, righteousness and mercy stand  
As pillars of Thy throne.

*f* Moderato.

Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing, The light and  
 dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad - ow  
 here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.....

*mf*

*p*

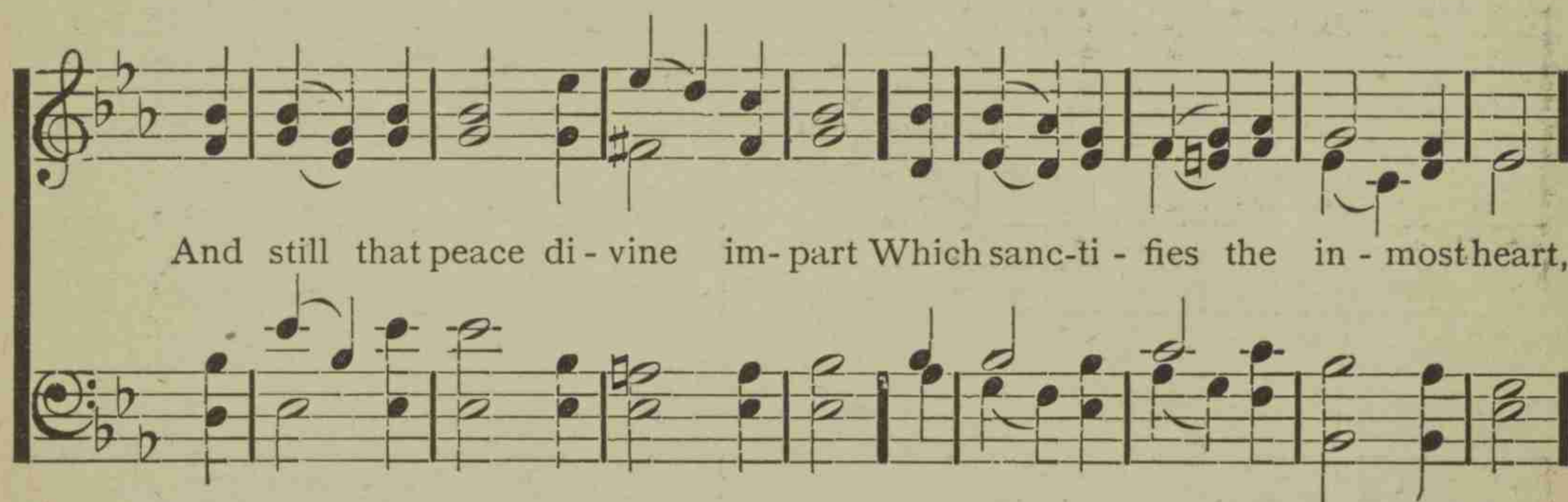
Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system is marked 'f Moderato.' and contains the first line of lyrics. The second system is marked 'mf' and contains the second line of lyrics. The third system is marked 'p' and contains the third line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and simple melodic lines.

- 1 Now God be with us, for the night is closing,  
 The light and darkness are of His disposing;  
 And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,  
 For He will shield us.
- 2 Let evil thoughts and passions flee before us;  
 Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us,  
 In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,  
 Thy mercy send us.
- 3 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,  
 Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;  
 All sick and mourners, we to Thee commend them;  
 Do Thou, befriend them.
- 4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,  
 But Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;  
 Keep us in life; forgive our sins, deliver  
 Us now and ever.

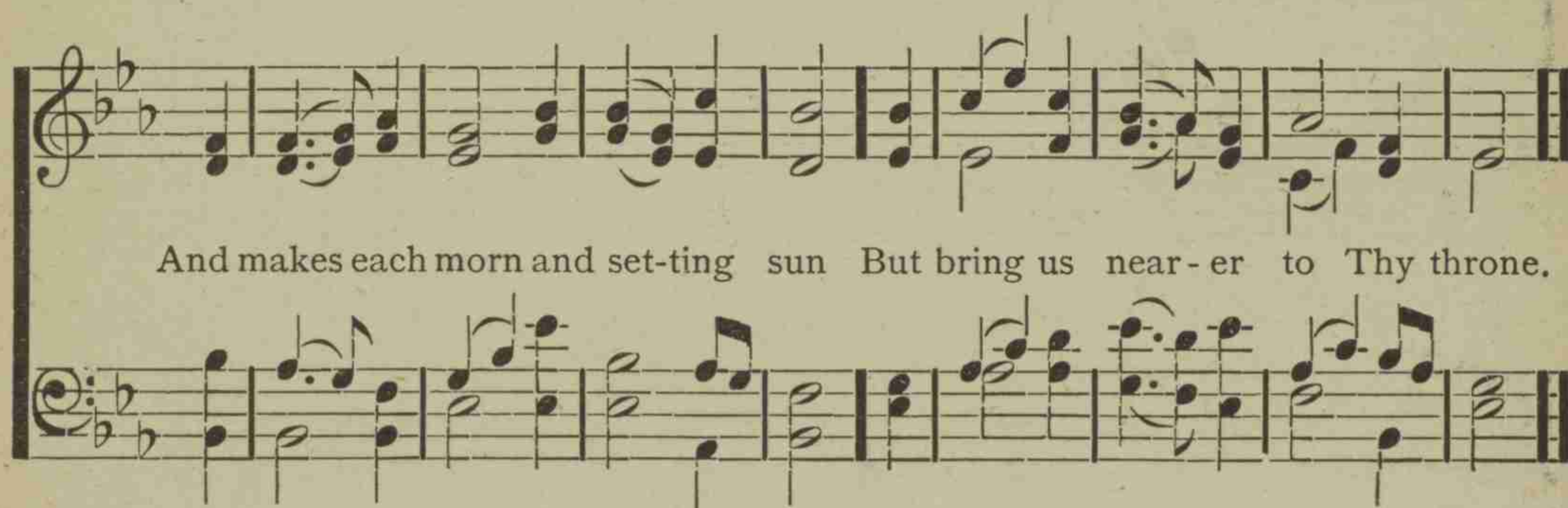
*mf Andantino.*



O Fa - ther, lift our souls a - bove, Till we find rest in Thy dear love;



And still that peace di - vine im - part Which sanc - ti - fies the in - most heart,



And makes each morn and set - ting sun But bring us near - er to Thy throne.

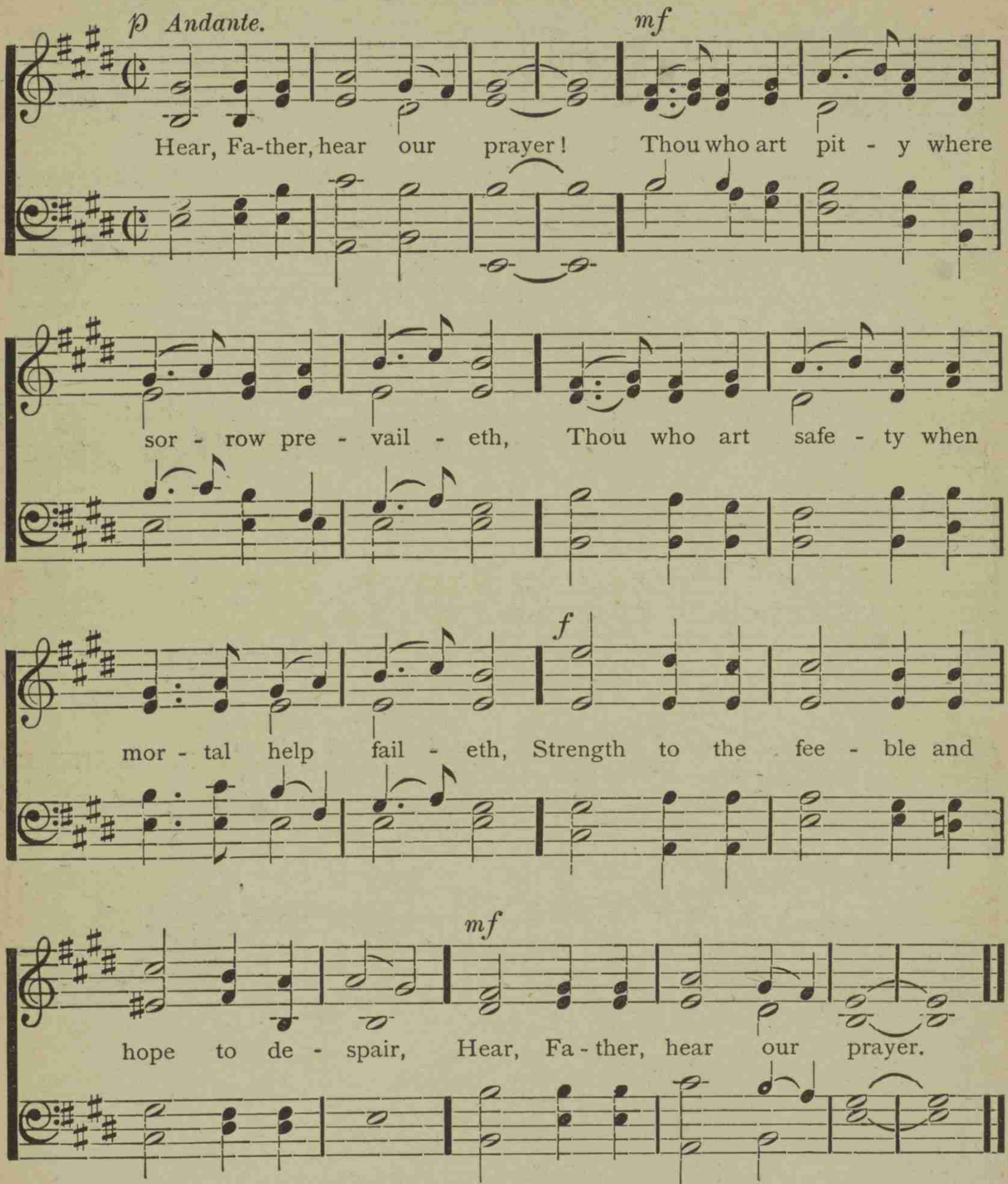
1 O Father, lift our souls above,  
Till we find rest in Thy dear love;  
And still that peace divine impart  
Which sanctifies the inmost heart,  
And makes each morn and setting sun  
But bring us nearer to Thy throne.

2 Help us with man in peace to live,  
Our brother's wrong in love forgive,  
And day and night temptation flee,  
Through strength which comes alone from Thee,  
Thus will our spirits find their rest,  
In Thy deep peace, forever blest.

No. 49.

Hear, Father.

*p Andante.* *mf*



Hear, Fa-ther, hear our prayer! Thou who art pit - y where  
 sor - row pre - vail - eth, Thou who art safe - ty when  
 mor - tal help fail - eth, Strength to the fee - ble and  
 hope to de - spair, Hear, Fa - ther, hear our prayer.

- 1 Hear, Father, hear our prayer!  
 Thou who art pity where sorrow prevaieth,  
 Thou who art safety when mortal help faileth,  
 Strength to the feeble and hope to despair,  
 Hear, Father, hear our prayer!
- 2 Hear, Father, hear our prayer!  
 Wandering alone in the land of the stranger,  
 Be with all travelers in sickness and danger,  
 Guard Thou their path, guide their feet from the snare,  
 Hear, Father, hear our prayer!



Hear, Father.

3 Hear Thou the poor that cry !  
Help us to help them and lighten their sorrow,  
Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow ;  
They are Thy children ; their trust is on high,  
Hear Thou the poor that cry !

4 Dry Thou the mourner's tear !  
Bind up the wounds of time-hallowed affection ;  
Grant to the widow and orphan protection ;  
Be in their trouble a friend ever near ;  
Dry Thou the mourner's tear !

No. 50.

Evening Sacrifice.

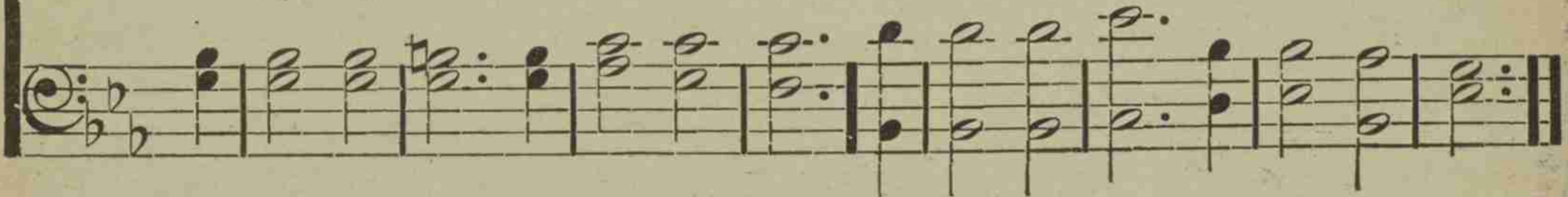
*f* Moderato.



And now, O Lord, my God, or ere This day in sleep for - got - ten be,



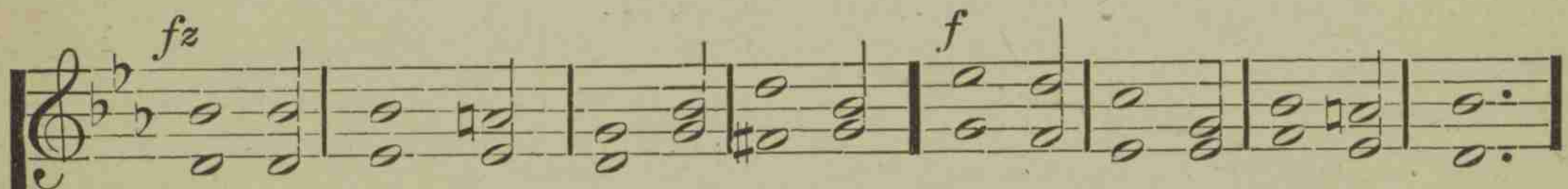
Its dy - ing breath must rise in prayer, And bear my lat - est thoughts to Thee.



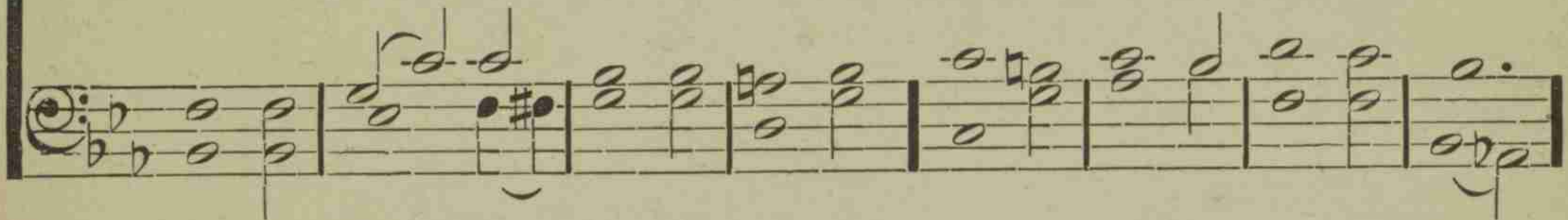
- 1 And now, O Lord, my God, or ere  
This day in sleep forgotten be,  
Its dying breath must rise in prayer,  
And bear my latest thoughts to Thee.
- 2 The loved ones, those I hold so dear,  
Be pleased, O Lord, to guard and keep ;  
To all their hearts this night draw near,  
And tend and bless them while they sleep.
- 3 On eyes that weep, on hearts that bleed,  
May all Thy richest blessing fall ;  
I ask Thy help for all who need,  
And asking this I pray for all.
- 4 And if to morn in safety brought,  
Grant that sweet breathings pure and true,  
May rest on each awakening thought,  
As on fresh flowers the early dew.

*mf Andante con moto.*

Hear our prayer, pro-TECT - ing pow - er, Be pro - pi - tious as we call;



Be our guard - ian, be our tow - er, Guide our footsteps lest we fall.



Not for vain things let us yearn, On - ly that thy grace we earn.



1 Hear our prayer, protecting power,  
 Be propitious as we call;  
 Be our guardian, be our tower,  
 Guide our footsteps lest we fall.  
 Not for vain things let us yearn,  
 Only that thy grace we earn.

2 Father, bend our inclinations,  
 That to Thee we may be true;  
 And in concord with all nations  
 Still and glad our way pursue,  
 Till Thy praise from every part  
 Rise to Thee as from one heart.

*mf Moderato.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are: 'Thy faith - ful serv - - ant, Lord, doth yearn For Thy con - sol - ing grace, — Spread o - - ver him its heal - ing wing, His guilt do Thou ef - face.'

Thy faith - ful serv - - ant, Lord, doth yearn

For Thy con - sol - ing grace, — Spread o - - ver

him its heal - ing wing, His guilt do Thou ef - face.

- 1 Thy faithful servant, Lord, doth yearn  
For Thy consoling grace, —  
Spread over him its healing wing,  
His guilt do Thou efface.
- 2 Were not Thy word: Turn back from sin  
And I will turn to Thee, —  
I, like a helmsman in the storm,  
Would, helpless, face the sea.
- 3 To Thy despondent servant show  
The path of penitence;  
He striveth painfully for words  
To tell, how he repents.
- 4 Oh, let my penitence to-day  
My own soul's surety be;  
Contrite I vow to serve Thee well;  
Be merciful to me!

*f* Moderato.

Once more the day - light shines a - broad, O let us

all now praise the Lord Whose grace and mer - cy

thus have kept The night - ly watch while we have slept.

1 Once more the daylight shines abroad,  
Oh, let us all now praise the Lord  
Whose grace and mercy thus have kept  
The nightly watch while we have slept.

2 To Him let us together pray  
With all our heart and soul to-day,  
That He shall keep us in His love  
And all our guilt and sin remove.

3 Eternal God! our loving friend,  
Whose deep compassion has no end,  
Oh, send Thy light our way before  
And be our guardian evermore.

4 We offer up ourselves to Thee,  
That heart and word and deed may be  
In all things guided by Thy mind,  
And in Thine eyes acceptance find.

*f Andante con moto.*

Write Thy law up - on my heart, In - ward - ly a - bid - ing;

*mf*

Make it of my life a part, Still my foot-steps guid - ing.

*fz* *f*

Till I in Thy courts ap - pear, And to fall, no long - er fear.

1 Write Thy law upon my heart,  
 Inwardly abiding;  
 Make it of my life a part,  
 Still my footsteps guiding.  
 Till I in Thy courts appear,  
 And to fall, no longer fear.

2 Pour Thy life into my soul  
 Which, with strong awaking,  
 Urges onward to the goal  
 Till that day is breaking,  
 When to will, to do, to see  
 One unbroken bliss shall be.



1. O Lord, to whom the heart's desires lie bare, Ere yet expressed in



sup - pli - cating prayer, Grant me but this and glad - ly will I die, That



Thou to me Thy grace wilt not de - ny! Keep in Thy hand my



life un - til its close, And sweet I'll slum - ber in my soul's re - pose.



1 O Lord, to whom the heart's desires lie bare,  
Ere yet expressed in supplicating prayer,  
Grant me but this and gladly will I die,  
That Thou to me Thy grace wilt not deny!  
Keep in Thy hand my life until its close,  
And sweet I'll slumber in my soul's repose.

For Spiritual Strength.

- 2 Swayed by the impetus of youth till now,  
When may my conscience its own strength avow?  
The worldliness that dwells within my heart  
Has kept me from my longed-for goal apart,  
How can I, living, truly love the Lord,  
I, slave of passion and of sin abhorred?
- 3 'Tis death in life Thy standard to desert,  
'Tis life in death Thy power to assert.  
Yet passeth me, how I Thy grace shall gain,  
How prove my faith, Thy service how attain?  
Lead me, O Lord, upon Thy tranquil way,  
Deliver me from folly's tempting sway.

No. 56.

God, Our Help.

*mf Moderato.*

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a 3/2 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo and dynamics are marked 'mf Moderato'. The melody is primarily in the Treble clef, with the Bass clef providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: 'O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.' The score includes dynamic markings 'mf' and 'f'.

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.
- 2 Before the hills in order stood  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 3 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy children dwell secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
- 4 Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## No. 57.

## The Parting Day.

*f Andante con moto.*



Mak - er of all things! God most high! Great Rul - er

*mf*



of the star - ry sky! Who, rob - ing day with

*f*



beau-teous light, Hath clothed in soft re - pose the night.

- 1 Maker of all things! God most high!  
Great Ruler of the starry sky!  
Who, robing day with beauteous light,  
Hath clothed in soft repose the night.
- 2 That sleep may wearied limbs restore,  
And fit for toil and use once more;  
May gently soothe the careworn breast,  
And lull our anxious griefs to rest.
- 3 We thank Thee for the day that's gone,  
We pray Thee, now the night comes on:  
To Thee our rapt affections soar,  
And Thee our chastened souls adore.
- 4 And while the parting beams of day  
In evenings shadow fade away;  
Let faith no 'wildering darkness know,  
But night with Thy effulgence glow.



The Parting Day.

5 O sleepless ever keep the mind!  
But guilt in lasting slumber bind!  
From every evil passion free,  
O may our hearts repose in Thee!

No. 58.

Spirit of Truth.

*Allegro maestoso.*

Heav - en - ly Truth! that mak - est bright All souls that

long for in - ner light, Ap - pear, and on my dark - ness

shine, And be in doubts my guide di - vine.

1 Heavenly truth, that makest bright  
All souls that long for inner light,  
Appear, and on my darkness shine,  
And be in doubts my guide divine.

2 Heavenly Power! Thy might does dwell  
Full in the souls that love God well!  
Unto this fainting heart draw near  
And save my trembling heart from fear.

3 Heavenly joy, that makest glad  
Each broken heart and spirit sad—  
Pour on this mourning soul Thy cheer  
Give me Thy healing word to hear!

No. 59.

# O Lord, Be Gracious.

(PSALM LXVII.)

*mf Andante.*

O Lord, be gra-cious un - to us, And with Thy blessing speed us,

*f* Oh, cast Thy ho - ly light o'er us, To life e - ter - nal lead us. *dim.*

*p* That we may heed Thy ways with awe, And fol - low e'er Thy teach - ing, *mf*

*f* And thus sal - va - tion by Thy law To all the na - tions preach - ing. *dim.*

I O Lord, be gracious unto us,  
And with Thy blessing speed us,  
Oh, cast Thy holy light o'er us,  
To life eternal lead us.  
That we may heed Thy ways with awe,  
And follow e'er Thy teaching,  
And thus salvation by Thy law,  
To all the nations preaching.

O Lord, Be Gracious.

2 All nations shall, O Lord, confess  
Thy never-ending glory,  
Acknowledging Thy righteousness,  
With joy appear before Thee.  
Yea, righteously Thou governest  
And judgest every nation,  
Let us fore'er securely rest,  
O Lord, in Thy salvation.

No. 60.

Living Altars.

*f* Moderato.

Lord of all be-ing! throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with notes and rests clearly marked.

Centre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart so near.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

- 1 Lord of all being! throned afar  
Thy glory flames from sun and star;  
Centre and soul of every sphere,  
Yet to each loving heart so near.
- 2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray  
Sheds on our paths the glow of day;  
Star of our hope, Thy softened light  
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Lord of all life, below, above,  
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,  
Before Thy ever-blessing throne  
We ask no lustre of our own.
- 4 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,  
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,  
Till all Thy living altars claim  
One holy light, one heav'nly flame.

## No. 61

## Prayer for Wisdom.

*f* Moderato.

Al - mighty - y God, in hum - ble prayer To

Thee our souls we lift; Do Thou our wait - ing

minds pre - pare For Thy most need - ful gift.

- 1 Almighty God, in humble prayer  
To Thee our souls we lift;  
Do Thou our waiting minds prepare  
For Thy most needful gift.
- 2 We ask, that if Thou grantest wealth  
Our alms may richly flow,  
And that we may, in years of health  
Good works in plenty sow.
- 3 We ask not honors, which the hour  
May bring and take away;  
We ask not pleasure, pomp or power  
Lest we should go astray.
- 4 We ask for wisdom; Lord, impart  
The knowledge how to live;  
A wise and understanding heart  
To all before Thee give.

*f Moderato.*

O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars through-

out the world to cease; The wrath of sin - ful

man re - strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.

- 1 O God of love, O King of peace,  
Make wars throughout the world to cease;  
The wrath of sinful man restrain;  
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,  
The wonders that our fathers told;  
Remember not our sin's dark stain;  
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 3 Whom shall we trust, but Thee, O Lord?  
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?  
None ever called on Thee in vain;  
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

The Law of God.

(PSALM CXIX.)

*mf Moderato.*

Un - veil mine eyes that of Thy law The

won - ders I may see;..... I am a wand' - rer

on this earth— Hide not Thy face from me.....

- 1 Unveil mine eyes that of Thy law  
The wonders I may see;  
I am a wand' rer on this earth—  
Hide not Thy face from me.
- 2 I of the perfect way of truth  
My choice have freely made,  
Thy judgments, which most righteous are,  
Before me I have laid.
- 3 In loving kindness let my prayer  
And cry be heard by Thee;  
According to Thy promise, Lord,  
Revive and quicken me.
- 4 Great peace have they who love Thy law,  
Offence they shall have none;  
I hope for Thy salvation Lord,  
When Thy command I've done.

*mf Andantino.*

One and u - ni - ver - sal Fa - ther! Here in rev' - rent thought we ga - ther

*p*

Seek - ing light in hon' - ring Thee; Free our souls from er - ror's fet - ter;

*mf* *dim.*

Make us wis - er, make us bet - ter; Be our guide, our guar - dian be!

- 1 One and universal Father,  
 Here in rev'rent thought we gather  
 Seeking light in honoring Thee;  
 Free our souls from error's fetter;  
 Make us wiser, make us better;  
 Be our guide, our guardian be!
- 2 For the truths of life to win us,  
 Thou, O God, didst plant within us  
 Aspirations high and bright;  
 Bring us to Thy presence nearer,  
 Let us see Thy glories clearer,  
 When all mists shall melt in light.

*mf Andante.*

Father! whose be-nig-nant ear Ev-er to the pray'rs at-tend-ing

Of the hum-ble wor-ship-er, Wheth-er from Thy house as-cend-ing

*poco cres.*  
Or from na-ture's sol-i-tude; Ev'-ry voice de-vout-ly blend-ing,

*f*  
We address Thee, wise and good! At Thy ho-ly al-tar bend-ing.

I Father! whose benignant ear  
 Ever to the prayers attending  
 Of the humble worshiper,  
 Whether from Thy house ascending  
 Or from nature's solitude;  
 Every voice devoutly blending,  
 We address Thee, wise and good  
 At Thy holy altar bending.



Trust in God.

- 2 Thou our fathers' God and ours!  
Teach us all to love and fear Thee;  
Lead us through life's varied hours  
Fixed on goodness ever near Thee;  
When our earthly task is done,  
May our children still revere Thee;  
So Thy work shall hasten on  
Till assembled worlds shall hear Thee.

No. 66.

Our Guiding Star.

(PSALM XXXVII, 3.)

*f* *Maestoso.*

Courage broth-er, do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;

There's a star to guide the humble;—"Trust in God and do the right."

The musical score is written in G major, 4/2 time, and consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef. The tempo is marked 'f Maestoso'. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

- 1 Courage brother, do not stumble,  
Though the path be dark as night;  
There's a star to guide the humble;  
"Trust in God and do the right."
- 2 Let the road be rough and dreary  
And its end far out of sight,  
Fight it bravely! strong, or weary,  
"Trust in God and do the right."
- 3 Perish policy and cunning!  
Perish all that fears the light!  
Whether losing, whether winning—  
"Trust in God and do the right."
- 4 Simple rule and safest guiding,  
Inward peace and inward might,  
Star upon our path abiding  
"Trust in God and do the right."

*mf Moderato molto.*

God hath giv'n His prom - ise true— And His word is sur - e - ty—

That no cause shall e'er un - do His pa - ter - nal loy - al - ty.

Hence no fear can us ap - pal, Al - though earth and heav - en fall;

God will not His prom - ise break, Nor His cov - e - nant for - sake.

1 God has given His promise true—  
 And His word is surety—  
 That no cause shall e'er undo  
 His paternal loyalty.  
 Hence no fear can us appal,  
 Although earth and heaven fall;  
 God will not His promise break,  
 Nor His covenant forsake.

2 Therefore, rest content my heart,  
 Trust in God, whose guiding light  
 Bids all doubt from thee depart  
 In affliction's gloomy night.  
 Stand ye firm and undismayed,  
 Who on God rely for aid;  
 In His love and faith so pure  
 We for ever feel secure.

*Con spirito.*

Let Is - rael trust in God a - lone And in His power con - fide, For

He is faith - ful to His word If we in Him a - bide. His

counsels must for - ev - er stand, All na - tions bow to His command.

1 Let Israel trust in God alone  
 And in His power confide,  
 For He is faithful to His word  
 If we in Him abide :  
 His counsels must forever stand,  
 All nations bow to His command.

2 Let Israel strive for truth alone  
 In love to bless mankind,  
 And in the bands of brotherhood  
 All nations soon to bind,  
 So that they all with one accord,  
 Acknowledge and obey the Lord.

*f* *Allegro maestoso.*

Loud let the swell-ing an-thems rise, Let all the na-tions sing,

To Him who rules a - bove the skies, Un - to the Lord our King.

*mf*

The sun at His com - mand, Re - newed the bar - ren ground—

*f* *ff*

Rich har - vest decks the land, And plen - ty smiles a - round.

I Loud let the swelling anthems rise,  
 Let all the nations sing,  
 To Him who rules above the skies,  
 Unto the Lord our King.  
 The sun at His command,  
 Renewed the barren ground—  
 Rich harvest decks the land,  
 And plenty smiles around.

Thanksgiving.

- 2 Praise ye the Lord, proclaim His might,  
Who made our fathers free,  
Who gave to us a heavenly light  
The sun of liberty.  
A prosperous people hails  
Its bright and genial ray,  
And golden peace prevails  
Wide o'er the land to-day.
- 3 Then let your hymns of thanks ascend,  
To the Almighty's throne,  
To whom in gratitude we bend,  
Who reigned supreme alone.  
Of His great mercies tell,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
Let hallelujahs swell  
His praise for evermore.

No. 70.

Give Thanks to God.

*Moderato.*

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system is for the first verse, and the second system is for the second verse. The music is in a moderate tempo and features a mix of chords and melodic lines.

Great God, my joy - ful thanks to Thee Shall, like Thy gifts, con - tin - ual be ;

In con - stant streams Thy bounty flows, Nor end nor in - ter - mis - sion knows.

- 1 Great God! my joyful thanks to Thee  
Shall, like Thy gifts, continual be ;  
In constant streams Thy bounty flows,  
Nor end nor intermission knows.
- 2 Thy kindness all my comforts gives ;  
My numerous wants Thy hand relieves ;  
Nor can I ever, Lord, be poor,  
Who live on Thy exhaustless store.
- 3 If what I wish Thy will denies,  
It is that Thou art good and wise ;  
Troubles which might me cause to mourn  
Thou canst, Thou dost, to blessings turn.
- 4 Deep, Lord, upon my thankful breast  
Let all Thy favors be impressed ;  
And though withdrawn Thy gifts should be,  
In all things I'll give thanks to Thee.

No. 71.

Now Thank We All Our God.

*mf* Allegro maestoso.

Now thank we all our God, With hearts and hands and voices,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom this world rejoices;

*mf*

Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way,

*f*

With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.

1 Now thank we all our God,  
 With hearts and hands and voices,  
 Who wondrous things hath done,  
 In whom this world rejoices;  
 Who from our mother's arms  
 Hath blessed us on our way  
 With countless gifts of love,  
 And still is ours to-day.

Now Thank We All Our God.

- 2 Oh, may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us,  
And keep us in his grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And keep us safe from ill,  
In this life till the next.

No. 72.

Thanksgiving.

*f Allegro moderato.*

Fountain of life, and God of love! How rich Thy boun-ties are!

The roll-ing sea-sons, as they move, Proclaim Thy con-stant care.

- 1 Fountain of life, and God of love!  
How rich Thy bounties are!  
The rolling seasons, as they move,  
Proclaim Thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine,  
Its mild, refreshing showers;  
Thou gav'st the ripening suns to shine,  
And summer's golden hours.
- 4 Thy quickening life, forever near,  
Matured the swelling grain;—  
The bounteous harvest crowns the year,  
And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 With thankful hearts we trace Thy way  
Through all our smiling vales;  
Thou, by whose love, nor night nor day  
Seed-time nor harvest fails!

## No. 73.

## Thanksgiving Hymn.

*Maestoso.*

The musical score is written in a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score is divided into three systems, each with a fermata above the first staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

We thank Thee, Lord, we thank Thee, Lord, For all the garn-ered  
 rich - es we have stored, The rip - ened fruit that  
 gen-erous au-tumn yields From sun - ny fields, from sun - ny fields.

- 1 We thank Thee, Lord, we thank Thee, Lord,  
 For all the garnered riches we have stored,  
 The ripened fruit that generous autumn yields  
 From sunny fields, from sunny fields.
- 2 In many lines, in many lines,  
 Sustained upon earth's bosom, fed by dews,  
 And ripened in the sunlight waives the grain  
 O'er hill and plain, o'er hill and plain.
- 3 And patient toil, and patient toil,  
 Which sowed the seed upon the fertile soil,  
 And watched and tended through the summer days  
 Thy name does praise, Thy name does praise.
- 4 Thy gifts sustain, Thy gifts sustain,  
 The body's need, but poverty and pain  
 Oft minister to higher wants than those  
 The spirit knows, the spirit knows.
- 5 Then come what will, then come what will,  
 Prosperity or failure, good or ill,  
 Unknown or understood, still be adored  
 Thy ways, O Lord! Thy ways, O Lord!



(PSALM CXXXIX.)

*mf Andantino.*

How precious are Thy thoughts of peace, O God, to me, how great their sum!

New ev' - ry morn, they nev - er cease; They were, they are, and yet shall come;

In numbers and in compass more Than o - cean's sand on o - cean's shore.

- 1 How precious are Thy thoughts of peace,  
O God! to me, how great their sum!  
New every morn they never cease;  
They were, they are, and yet shall come;  
In numbers and in compass more  
Than ocean's sand on ocean's shore.
- 2 How from Thy presence should I go,  
Or whither from Thy spirit flee?  
Since all above, around, below,  
Exists in Thine eternity,  
I feel Thine all-controlling will,  
And Thy right hand upholds me still.
- 3 Search me, O God, and know my heart;  
Try me, my secret soul survey;  
And warn Thy servant to depart  
From every false and evil way.  
So shall Thy truth my guidance be  
To life and immortality.

No. 75.

The Mystery of Man.

*p Andante.* *mf*

O sol-emn thought! O sol - emn thought! The trum-pet sound: I

*f*

ought; I ought! Which, though a thous - and times I fall

*mf* *p*

Un - bro - ken keep its sol - emn call. Nor pas-sion's storm, nor

*f* *dim.*

rea - son - ing art Can si - lence in the way - ward heart.

I O solemn thought! O solemn thought!  
 The trumpet sound: I ought; I ought!  
 Which, though a thousand times I fall  
 Unbroken keep its solemn call.  
 Nor passion's storm, nor reasoning art  
 Can silence in the wayward heart.

The Mystery of Man.

2 O solemn thought! O solemn thought!  
Do I not know that I am naught?  
Yet more than all this vast world's fame,  
Since I can ask, from where it came;  
May find its maker and adore—  
Nor sink despairing by the shore.

3 O solemn thought! O solemn thought!  
To reach thy depth yet vainly sought!  
Fill me with awe of man and God,  
Be Thou my guiding chastening rod,  
To my true self bring me so near  
That I the voice of God may hear.

No. 76. God's Counsel Unsearchable.

*mf Andante moderato.*

Wait, O my soul! thy Mak - er's will; Tumultuous pas - sions, all be still;

Nor let one murm'ring thought a-rise; His ways are just, His coun-sels wise.

- 1 Wait, O my soul! thy Maker's will;  
Tumultuous passions, all be still;  
Nor let one murmuring thought arise;  
His ways are just, His counsels wise.
- 2 In heaven and earth, in air and seas,  
He executes His wise decrees;  
This know alone and be at rest,—  
That what He does is ever best.
- 3 Then, wait, my soul submissive wait;  
With reverence bow before His feet;  
Though paths of pain thou oft hast trod,  
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

*f* *Moderato molto.* *mf*

Re-mem-ber Him, the On - ly One, Now ere the years flow by;

*f*

Now, while the smile is on thy lip, The light with - in thine eye.

*p*

Now, ere for thee the sun has lost His glo - ry and his light;

*mf*

Or earth re - joice thee not with flow'rs, Nor with its stars the night.

The musical score consists of six systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system is marked *f* *Moderato molto.* and *mf*. The second system is marked *f*. The third system is marked *p*. The fourth system is marked *mf*. The score ends with a double bar line.

1 Remember Him, the Only One,  
 Now ere the years flow by,  
 Now while the smile is on thy lip,  
 The light within thine eye.  
 Now, ere for thee the sun has lost  
 His glory and his light;  
 Or earth rejoice thee not with flowers,  
 Nor with its stars the night.

Remember.

- 2 Now, while thou lovest all on earth,  
And deemest all will last,  
Before thy hope has vanished quite,  
And every joy has past,—  
Remember Him, the Only One,  
Before the days draw nigh,  
When thou shalt have no joy in them,  
And praying, yearn to die.

No. 78.

The Sanctity of Sorrow.

*f* Moderato. *f*

Oh, deem not that earth's crowning bliss Is found in joy a-lone,  
For sor-row, bit-ter though it be, Hath bless-ings all its own:

*mf*

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The first system is marked 'f' and 'Moderato'. The second system is marked 'mf'. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

- 1 Oh, deem not that earth's crowning bliss  
Is found in joy alone,  
For sorrow, bitter though it be,  
Hath blessings all its own.
- 2 As blossoms smitten by the rain  
Their sweetest odors yield;  
As where the plough-share deepest strikes,  
Rich harvests crown the field,—
- 3 So to the hopes by sorrow crushed  
A nobler faith succeeds;  
And life, by trials furrowed, bears  
The fruit of loving deeds.
- 4 Who never mourned, hath never known  
What treasures grief reveals:  
The sympathies that humanize,  
The tenderness that heals,
- 5 The power to look within the veil  
And learn the heavenly lore,  
The keyword to life's mysteries,  
So dark to us before.
- 6 How rich and sweet and full of strength  
Our human spirits are,  
Instructed in the sanctities  
Of suffering and of prayer!

No. 79.

Haste Not.

*mf Andante moderato.*



Haste not! haste not! do not rest! Bind the mot - to to thy breast;



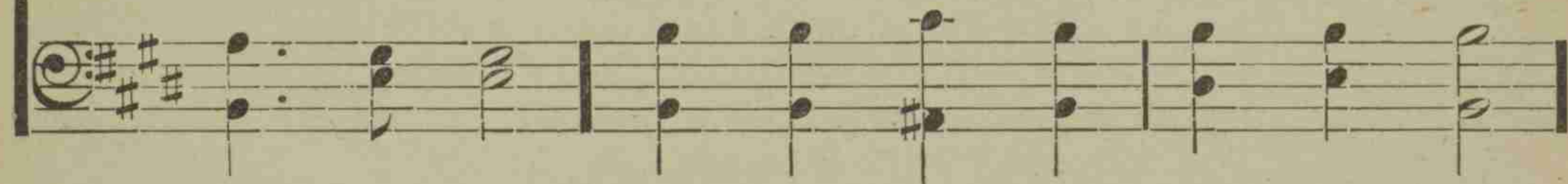
Bear it with thee as a spell; Storm and sun - shine



*cres.*



guard it well! Heed not flow'rs that 'round thee bloom,



Bear it on - ward to the tomb. Heed not flow'rs that



## Haste Not.



- 1 Haste not! haste not! do not rest!  
Bind the motto to thy breast;  
Bear it with thee as a spell;  
Storm or sunshine, guard it well!  
||: Heed not flowers that 'round thee bloom,  
Bear it onward to the tomb. :||
- 2 Haste not! let no thoughtless deed  
Mar for aye the spirit's speed;  
Ponder well and know the right,  
Onward then with all thy might,  
||: Haste not, years can ne'er atone  
For one reckless action done. :||
- 3 Rest not! life is sweeping by,  
Go and dare before you die;  
Something mighty and sublime  
Leave behind to conquer time!  
||: Grand it is to live for aye  
When these forms have passed away. :||
- 4 Haste not! rest not! calmly wait;  
Meekly bear the storms of fate!  
Duty be the polar guide,  
Do the right whate'er betide!  
||: Haste not! rest not! conflicts past,  
God shall crown thy work at last. :||

*f Andante moderato.*

It sing-eth low in ev-'ry heart, We heard it each and all,— A song of those who

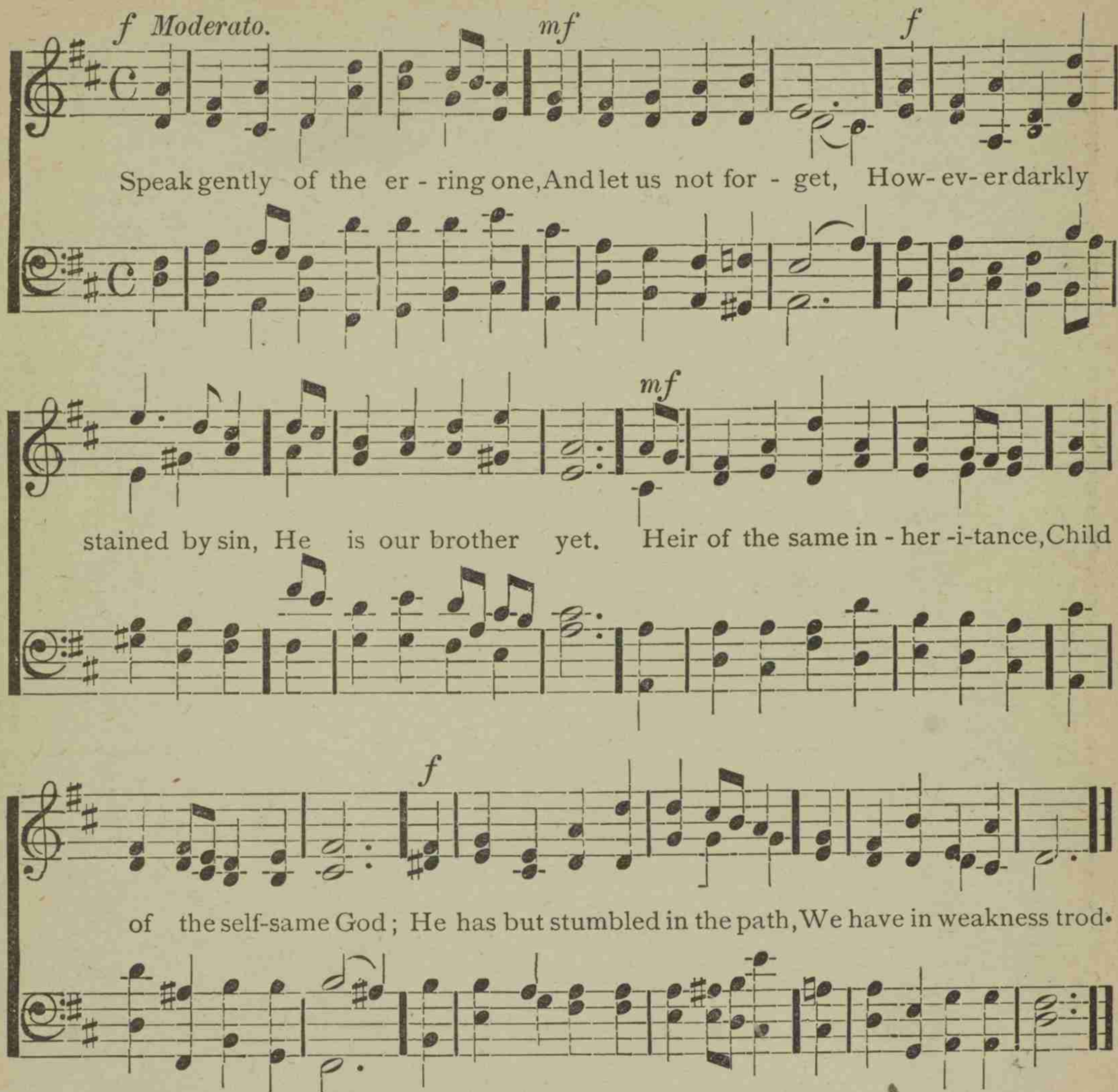
an - swer not, How-ev - er we may call. They thron'g the silence of the breast, We

see them as of yore,—The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet, Though they are here no more.

- 1 It singeth low in every heart,  
We heard it each and all,—  
A song of those who answer not,  
However we may call.  
They thron'g the silence of the breast,  
We see them as of yore,—  
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,  
Though they are here no more.
- 2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,  
When these have laid it down;  
They brightened all the joy of life,  
They softened every frown;  
But, oh! 'tis good to think of them  
When we are troubled sore;  
Thanks be to God that such have been,  
Though they are here no more.
- 3 More home-like seems the vast unknown,  
Since they have entered there;  
To follow them were not so hard,  
Wherever they may fare.  
They cannot be where God is not,  
On any sea or shore  
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,  
Our God forevermore.



*f* Moderato. *mf* *f*



Speak gently of the er - ring one, And let us not for - get, How - ev - er darkly  
stained by sin, He is our brother yet. Heir of the same in - her - i - tance, Child  
of the self - same God; He has but stumbled in the path, We have in weakness trod.

- 1 Speak gently of the erring one  
And let us not forget,  
However darkly stained by sin,  
He is our brother yet.  
Heir of the same inheritance,  
Child of the self-same God;  
He has but stumbled in the path,  
We have in weakness trod.
- 2 Speak gently to the erring one,  
Thou yet may'st lead him back  
With holy words and tones of love  
From misery's thorny track.  
Forget not, thou hast often sinned,  
And sinful yet must be:  
Deal gently with the erring one  
As God has dealt with thee.

*p* Grave. *mf*

Weep, weep for him, the man of God! In yon - der

vale He sank to rest, But none on earth can

*mf*

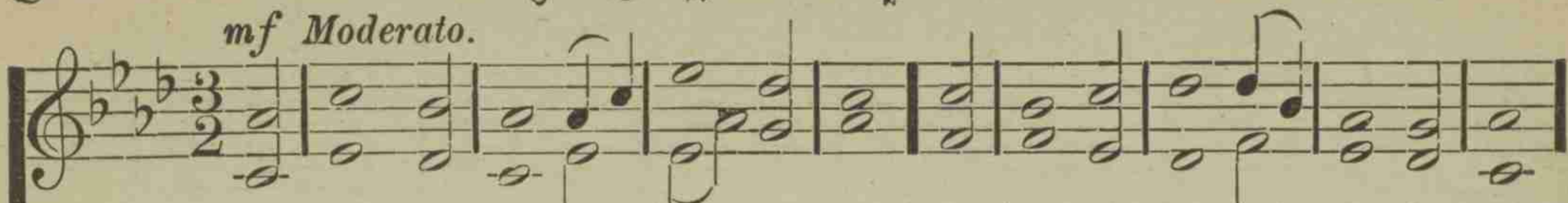
point the sod That flowers a - bove his sa - cred breast.

Detailed description: The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats. The tempo is marked 'p Grave'. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, with a dynamic marking of 'f' (forte) above the treble staff. The third system concludes the piece with a dynamic marking of 'mf' (mezzo-forte) above the treble staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

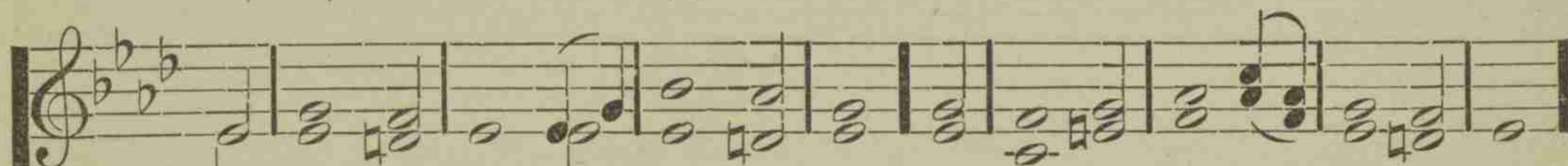
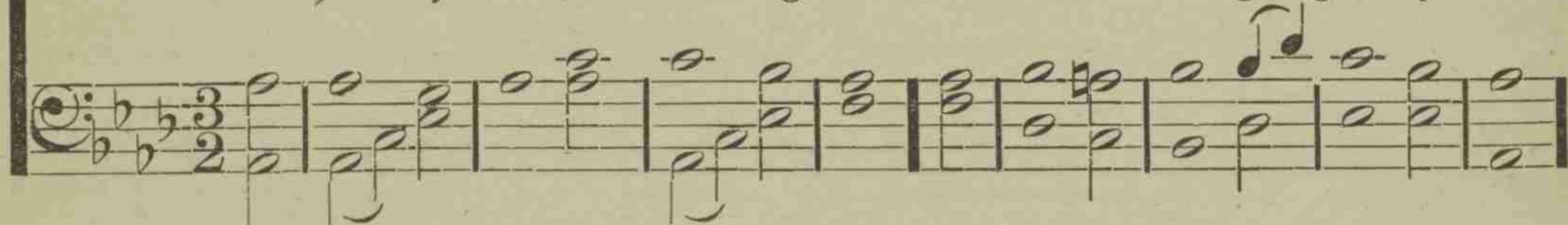
- 1 Weep, weep for him, the man of God,  
In yonder vale he sank to rest,  
But none on earth can point the sod  
That flowers above his sacred breast.
- 2 His doctrine fell like heaven's rain,  
His word refined like heaven's dew—  
O ne'er shall Israel see again  
A chief to God and her so true.
- 3 Remember ye his parting gaze,  
His farewell song by Jordan's tide,  
When full of glory and of days  
He saw the promised land and died.
- 4 Yet died he not as men who sink  
Before our eyes to soulless clay,  
But changed the spirit like a wink—  
Of summer-lightening passed away.

## No. 83.

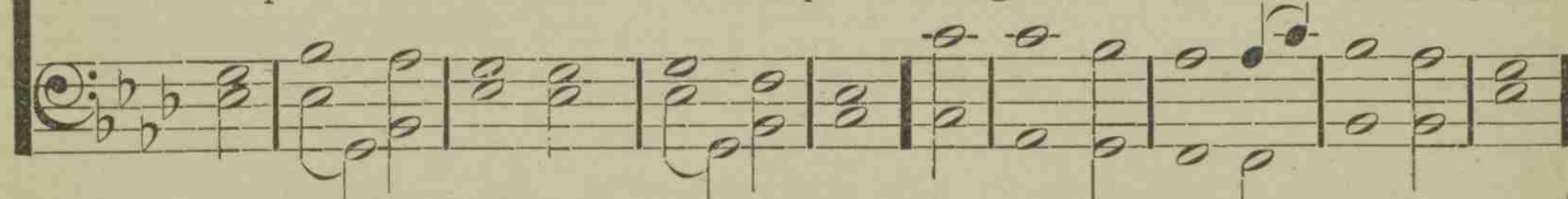
## The Angel of Patience.

*mf Moderato.*

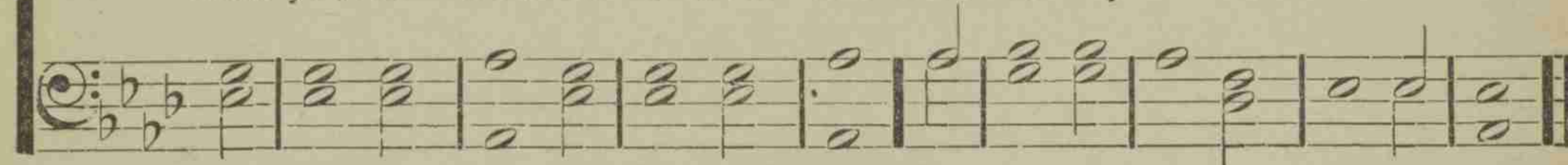
To wea - ry hearts, to mourning homes, God's meekest an - gel gen - tly comes.



No pow'r hath he to ban - ish pain, Or give to us our lost a - gain ;



And yet, in tend'rest love, our dear And heav'nly Fa - ther sends him here.

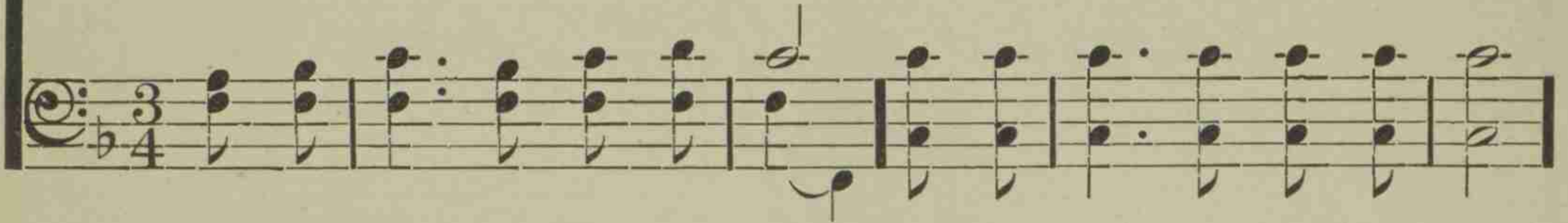


- 1 To weary hearts, to mourning homes  
God's meekest angel gently comes.  
No power hath he to banish pain,  
Or give to us our lost again ;  
And yet, in tenderest love, our dear  
And heavenly Father sends him here.
- 2 There's quiet in that angel's glance,  
There's rest in his still countenance ;  
He mocks no grief with idle cheer,  
Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear ;  
But ills and woes, he may not cure,  
He kindly trains us to endure.
- 3 Thou patience's angel ! sent to calm  
Our feverish brows with cooling balm,  
To lay the storms of hope and fear,  
And reconcile life's smile and tear,  
The throbs of wounded pride to still,  
And make our own our Father's will !
- 4 O thou who mournest on the way  
With longings for the close of day,  
He walks with thee, that angel kind  
And gently whispers "Be resigned !"   
Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell,  
That God doth order all things well.

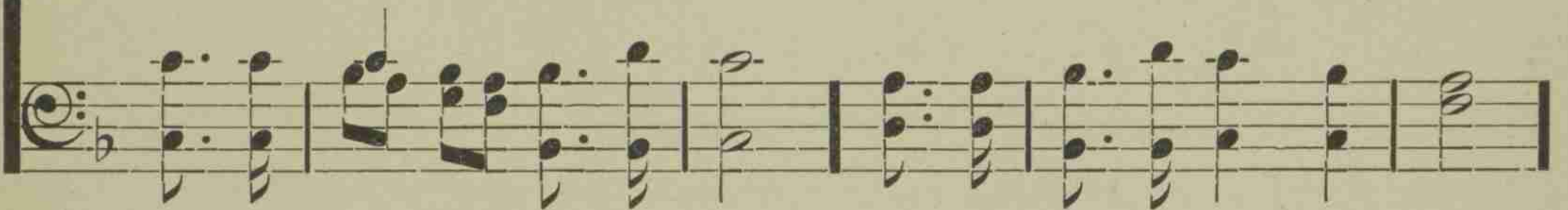
*f* Moderato.



Men! whose boast it is, that ye Come of fa - thers, brave and free,



If there breathe on earth a slave, Are ye tru - ly free and brave?



If you do not feel the chain When it works a broth-er's pain,



Are ye not base slaves in - deed, Slaves un - wor - thy to be freed?



True Freedom.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 4/4. It begins with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It provides a harmonic accompaniment using chords and moving lines. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, aligned with the notes.

Are ye not base slaves in - deed, Slaves un - wor - thy to be freed?

1 Men ! whose boast it is, that ye  
Come of fathers, brave and free,  
If there breathe on earth a slave,  
Are ye truly free and brave ?  
If you do not feel the chain  
When it works a brother's pain,  
Are ye not base slaves indeed,  
Slaves unworthy to be freed ?

2 Is true freedom but to break  
Fetters for our own dear sake ?  
And with heathen hearts forget  
That we owe mankind a debt ?  
No ! true freedom is to share  
All the chains our brothers wear,  
And with heart and hand to be  
Earnest to make others free.

3 They are slaves who fear to speak  
For the fallen and the meek ;  
They are slaves, who will not choose  
Hatred, scoffing and abuse.  
Rather than in silence shrink  
From the truth they needs must think ;  
They are slaves, who dare not be  
In the right with two or three.

*f Andante con moto.*

The week is o - ver and to - day Once  
 more we meet to praise and pray; Once more a peace, a  
 ho - ly calm De - scends up - on our hearts like balm.

- 1 The week is over and to-day  
 Once more we meet to praise and pray;  
 Once more a peace, a holy calm  
 Descends upon our hearts like balm.
- 2 For in the week but few could say,  
 No shadow fell across their way;  
 And to their lives, how doubly blest  
 The quiet of this day of rest.
- 3 In this day's calm my soul shall seek  
 A staff to lean on through the week,  
 And may each Sabbath prove the best  
 Till the eternal day of rest.

*mf Andante.* *fz*

Ho - ly Sab - bath ev - en - tide, Wel - come,

*f*

wel - come be thy rest! Gol - den peace, as

*ff*

an - gels glide, Soft - ly en - ters now our breast.

- 1 Holy Sabbath eventide,  
Welcome, welcome be thy rest!  
Golden peace, as angels glide,  
Softly enters now our breast.
- 2 Holy message from on high  
Comes with thee, most blest of days,  
Comfort thou all hearts that sigh,  
Pledge of heaven's covenant-grace.
- 3 Sabbath-peace, oh let thy calm  
Bring its healing on its wing,  
And the sweetness of thy balm  
Make all hearts in gladness sing!

*Andante con moto.*

*mf*



1. Come, O Sab - bath - day, and bring Peace - and heal - ing



on Thy wing, And to ev' - ry trou - bled breast



Speak of Thy di - vine be - hest; Thou shalt rest! Thou shalt rest.



- 1 Come, O Sabbath day, and bring  
Peace and healing on Thy wing,  
And to every troubled breast  
Speak of the divine behest!  
Thou shalt rest!
- 2 Earthly longings bid retire,  
Quench our passions hurtful fire:  
To the wayward, sin-oppressed  
Bring Thou Thy divine behest:  
Thou shalt rest!





*f Andante.*

Thine ho - ly day's re - turn - ing, Our  
 hearts ex - ult to see, And with de - vo - tion  
 burn - ing, As - cend, O God, to Thee.

- 1 Thine holy day's returning  
 Our hearts exult to see,  
 And with devotion burning,  
 Ascend, O God, to Thee.
- 2 To-day with greatest pleasure  
 Our thoughts from earth withdraw;  
 To search for heav'nly treasure,  
 We learn Thy holy law.
- 3 We join to sing Thy praises.  
 Lord of the Sabbath day;  
 Each voice in gladness raises  
 Its loudest, sweetest lay.

*f Allegretto.*

With joy, O Lord, we hail this day, Which

Thou did'st call Thine own; With joy the sum - mons

we o - bey, To wor - ship at Thy throne.

- 1 With joy, O Lord, we hail this day,  
Which Thou didst call Thine own;  
With joy the summons we obey,  
To worship at Thy throne.
- 2 O grant us peace in heart and home,  
And every soul unite  
To thank Thee for the day that's blest  
And keep it with delight.
- 3 We trust, O God, when life is o'er  
Thy mercy will endure,  
And Thou to us eternal rest  
Hereafter wilt secure.

# No. 90. To Thee, Above all Creatures' Gaze.

*f* Allegro maestoso.

To Thee, a - bove all creat - ures' gaze,

To Thee, whom earth and heav - en praise, Whose ev - er

watch - ful Pro - vi - dence Proves dai - ly Thine om -

ni - po - tence— To Thee our thanks in cho - rus rise.

- 1 To Thee, above all creatures' gaze,  
To Thee, whom earth and heaven praise,  
Whose ever watchful Providence  
Proves daily Thine omnipotence—  
To Thee our thanks in chorus rise.
- 2 Thou didst redeem the captive band,  
Who were enslaved by tyrant's hand;  
Their cries were heard, their groans were stilled,  
Their yearning hopes at last fulfilled,  
And Freedom dawned on Israel.

To Thee Above all Creatures' Gaze.

3 O God, Thy children recognize  
With grateful hearts this precious prize;  
Thy people at this holy shrine  
Proclaim aloud Thy power divine:  
"THE LORD WILL REIGN FOR EVERMORE!"

No. 91. God of Might, God of Right.

*mf Andante con moto.*

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system begins with the lyrics 'God of Might, God of Right, Thee we give all glo - ry;'. The second system continues with 'Thine all praise in these days As in a - ges hoa - ry,'. The third system concludes with 'When we hear, year by year Free - dom's won - drous sto - ry.' The score includes dynamic markings such as *f* and *ff*, and a key signature of one flat.

- 1 God of Might, God of Right,  
Thee we give all glory;  
Thine all praise in these days  
As in ages hoary,  
When we hear, year by year  
Freedom's wondrous story.
- 2 Now as erst, when Thou first  
Mad'st the proclamation,  
Warning loud every proud,  
Every tyrant nation,  
We, Thy fame still proclaim,  
Bend in adoration.
- 3 Be with all, who in thrall  
To their task are driven;  
In Thy power speed the hour  
When their chains are riven;  
Earth around will resound  
Gleeful hymns to heaven.

*f* *Maestoso.*

The sul - len ice has crept from ma - ny fields;

The con - flict, though so tur - bu - lent is past;

*mf*  
A - gain the spring its wealth of ver - dure yields,

*f*  
The prob - ing sun has con - quered cold at last.

- 1 The sullen ice has crept from many fields;  
 The conflict, though so turbulent is past;  
 Again the spring its wealth of verdure yields,  
 The probing sun has conquered cold at last.
- 2 It is the Paschal of reviving earth,  
 The longed-for resurrection of its charms,  
 Each bud, prophetic type of freedom's birth,  
 A conquest each o'er winter's dread alarms.

The Hope of Nations.

- 3 And all the sunny joys, till now concealed,  
Are emblems bright of freedom's blessed morn,  
When Israel's rescue first that truth revealed;  
"To free and equal rights all men are born!"
- 4 Then let our festival to all proclaim  
Who yearn for liberty's enkindling sun,  
And let the nations join the glad acclaim:  
"Our God is One—humanity is one!"

No. 93.

The House of God.

(PSALM CXXVI.)

*f Moderato.*

'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord From  
bon - dage Zi - on was re - stored; Our mouths were filled with  
mirth and songs To God, to whom all praise be - longs.

- 1 'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord  
From bondage Zion was restored;  
Our mouths were filled with mirth and songs  
To God, to whom all praise belongs.
- 2 The nations owned that God has wrought  
Great works, which joy to us have brought;  
As southern streams when filled with rain,  
He turned our captive state again.
- 3 Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap;  
Though wearing precious seed they weep  
While going forth, yet shall they sing  
When coming back, their sheaves they bring.

*mf Andante.*

With sa - cred joy we greet the sea - son That

lifts our thoughts to Si - nai's hight; And list with

rev' - rence deep the mes - sage Re - veal - ing man the

way of light. And Is - rael vow - ing on that day



Revelation.

*cres.*

And Is - rael vow - ing on that day

*f*

To do, to hear what God shall say.

- 1 With sacred joy we greet the season  
That lifts our thoughts to Sinai's hight;  
And list with rev'ence deep the message  
Revealing man the way of light.  
||: And Israel vowing on that day :||  
To do, to hear what God shall say.
- 2 We see the man of God exhorting  
His people, saved from tyrant's hand,  
That they are now a chosen nation  
For God and man, a priestly band.  
||: To guard the truth from heaven brought :||  
'Midst signs for their redemption wrought.
- 3 O holy mem'ry, fill our bosom  
With aspirations worthy thee.  
Within our heart the vow renewing  
God's witness unto man to be.  
||: In word and deed to prove the might :||  
And saving grace of love and right.
- 4 And Thou, O God, who changest never,  
Wilt not our off'ring now disdain  
But help our soul's self-dedication  
And keep it from becoming vain.  
||: O strengthen Thou our wavering will :||  
Our holy mission to fulfill.

*f Andante.*

Hap - py he that nev - er wan - ders From the path of truth a - stray,

Whom the light of knowledge guid - eth On life's dark and storm - y way.

*mf* Joy - ful - ly and well he la - bors, *f* Till his toil and cares are past,

*ff* And the wea - ry pil - grim rest - eth In e - ter - nal bliss at last.

1 Happy he that never wanders  
 From the path of truth astray,  
 Whom the light of knowledge guideth  
 On life's dark and stormy way.  
 Joyfully and well he labors,  
 Till his toil and cares are past,  
 And the weary pilgrim resteth  
 In eternal bliss at last.

Light and Truth.

- 2 In the desert of our wanderings,  
O'er life's wide and trackless sand  
But a single path can lead us  
Safely to the promised land.  
But be strong, O man, and doubt not;  
Look aloft! the radiant light  
Of the star of truth will guide thee  
In thy troubled course aright.
- 3 O, Eternal Father, teach us  
Well Thy sacred word to know,  
Light upon the soul, and quiet  
On the anxious heart bestow.  
May our life be pure before Thee,  
Till its race on earth is o'er,  
May Thy blessings rest upon us,  
And Thy peace forever more.

No. 96.

Happy who in Early Youth.

*mf Andante moderato.*

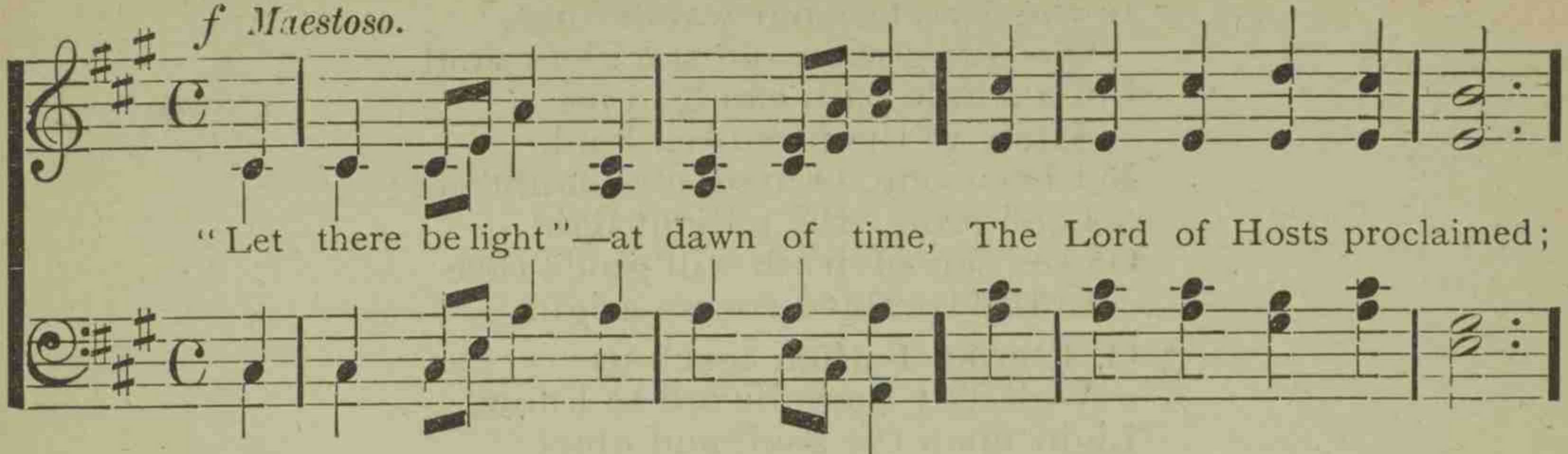
The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Hap - py who in ear - ly youth, While yet pure and in - no - cent,  
Stores His mind with heav'n-ly truth— Life's un - fad - ing or - na-ment.

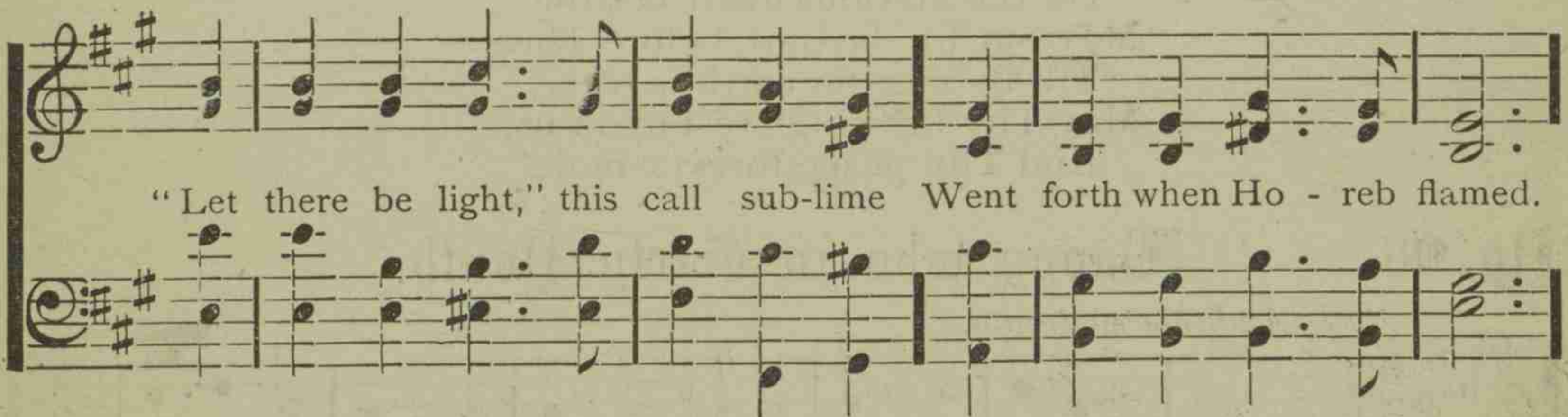
- 1 Happy who in early youth,  
While yet pure and innocent,  
Stores his mind with heavenly truth—  
Life's unfading ornament.
- 2 Happy who in tender years  
Leans on God for His support;  
Who life's bark in virtue steers,  
That it reach salvation's port.
- 3 Guide, O guide this hopeful band,  
Father, in Thy truth and light!  
May these children ever stand  
Firm in virtue and in right.
- 4 Thine, O God, these souls are Thine,  
Undeiled they came to Thee;  
Guide them in Thy love divine—  
Heirs of immortality.

Let There Be Light.

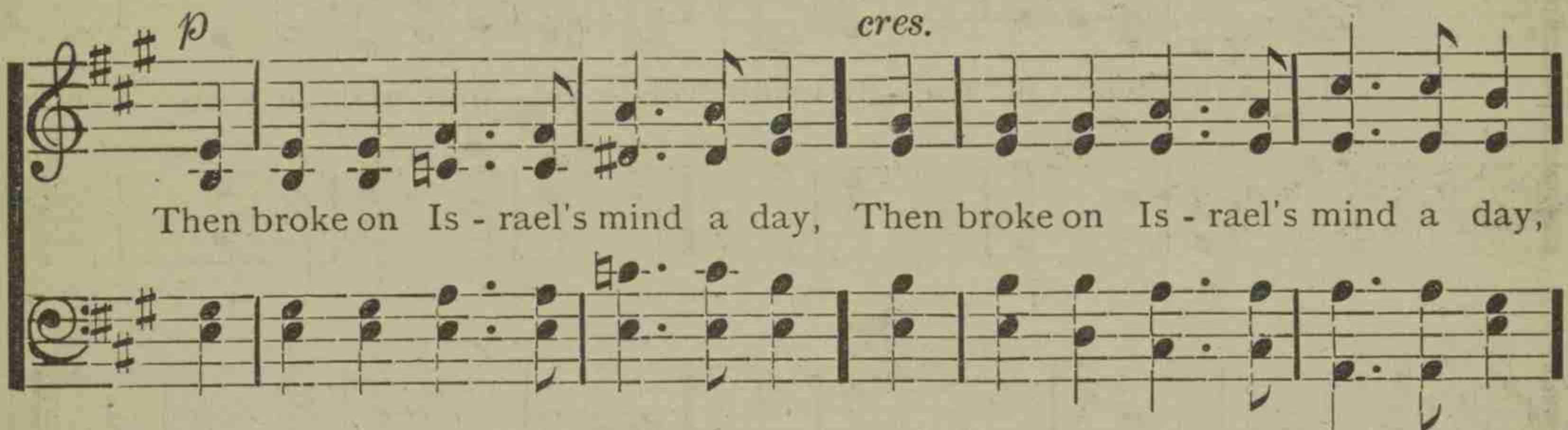
*f* *Maestoso.*




"Let there be light"—at dawn of time, The Lord of Hosts proclaimed;



"Let there be light," this call sub-lime Went forth when Ho - reb flamed.



*p* *cres.*  
Then broke on Is - rael's mind a day, Then broke on Is - rael's mind a day,



*f*  
Il - lumined by a heav'nly ray, Il - lum-ined by a heav'nly ray.

1 "Let there be light"—at dawn of time,  
The Lord of Hosts proclaimed;  
"Let there be light," this call sublime  
Went forth when Horeb flamed.  
||: Then broke on Israel's mind a day, :||  
||: Illumined by a heavenly ray. :||

2 And since that hour the light has grown  
In fullness more and more;  
It shall increase till all shall own  
One God and Him adore,  
||: And strive to know His righteous will :||  
||: And His commandments to fulfill. :||

Let There Be Light.

- 3 O Israel, guard this heirloom light,  
 As did our sires of old;  
 They kept their watch in darkest night  
 'Midst agonies untold;  
 ||: And often martyr's death endured, :||  
 ||: But could not from their posts be lured. :||
- 4 "Let there be light," God spoke once more  
 The age of freedom came;  
 Still Judah, as in days of yore,  
 Shall sanctify God's name,  
 ||: Still be, O gracious Father grant! :||  
 ||: The people of Thy covenant. :||
- 5 We cling to Thee, this brighter day,  
 O Law of Righteousness;  
 No perils now beset our way,  
 But our own faithlessness.  
 ||: O radiant beam from Sinai's height— :||  
 ||: Guide Thou our erring steps aright. :||

No. 97.

Let There Be Light.

SECOND TUNE.  
*f* *Maestoso.*

"Let there be light"—at dawn of time, The Lord of Hosts proclaimed;

"Let there be light," this call sub-lime Went forth when Ho - reb flamed.

Then broke on Is-rael's mind a day, Il - lum-ined by a heav'nly ray.

*f* Grave.

In hea - vens high the thun - der peals, The Sho-far sounds with might ;

In storm and clouds the Lord re - veals The glo-ry of His light.

The Lord of Hosts sends down His word, To earth He speaks—Creation's Lord.

- 1 In heavens high the thunder peals,  
The Shofar sounds with might;  
In storm and clouds the Lord reveals  
The glory of His light.  
The Lord of Hosts sends down His word,  
To earth He speaks—Creation's Lord.
- 2 The idols reel, their temples shake  
Despotic powers rebound—  
Affrighted mountains hear and quake  
Before the awful sound.  
The Lord of Hosts sends down His word,  
To earth He speaks—Creation's Lord.
- 3 The new day's sun on Sinai rose,  
That every doubting mind,  
Through righteousness the souls repose  
In life and death may find.  
O mortals hearken to the word  
Thus spoken by Creation's Lord.

In Heavens High.

4 Let Judah's harp sound forth His praise  
And grateful off'ring bring  
For truth and light, and heavenly grace  
Revealed by God our King;  
Extol His name in deed and word,  
Who spoke to earth—Creation's Lord.

No. 98.

In Heavens High.

SECOND TUNE.

*f* *Maestoso.*

In hea - vens high the thun - der peals, The Sho - far

sounds with might; In storm and cloud the Lord re - veals

The glo - ry of His light. The Lord of Hosts sends

down His word, To earth He speaks—Cre - a - tion's Lord.

No. 99.

The Banner of Light.

*Andante con moto.*

*mf*

O - bey, O Is - ra - el, God's commands, This is thy glo - ry and might,

Be - hold, the Father has charged thy hands To bear the ban - ner of light.

*f*

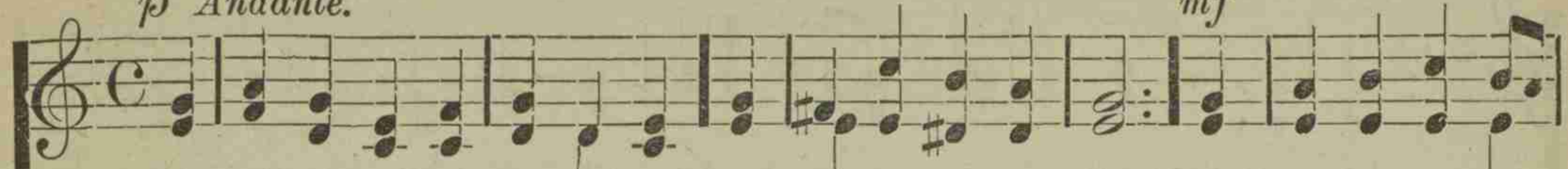
Em - brace hu - man - i - ty's sav - ing cause Re - vealed to Jacob in God's own laws.

- 1 Obey, O Israel, God's commands,  
This is thy glory and might;  
Behold, the Father has charged thy hands  
To bear the banner of light.  
Embrace humanity's saving cause  
Revealed to Jacob in God's own laws.
- 2 Teach thou all nations obey with awe  
The God of Justice and might;  
Implore His mercy, obey His law,  
And seek the banner of light.  
The time of darkness shall soon decline,  
The sun of Zion in brightness shine.
- 3 Proclaim, O Judah, with holy zeal  
The King of glory and might,  
That nations harken to Sinai's peal.  
Unfurl the banner of light.  
For truth and freedom thy voice upraise,  
And live thyself to thy Maker's praise.




(Rosh-Hashanah.)


*p Andante.* *mf*




On wings of time roll swiftly by The hours, the days, the years; We cannot check, how-




e'er we try, The march of time's ca-reer. A fleet-ing shadow seems our life, A



*mf* *f*



brief, all passing dream; Its la-bors all but empty strife, Its aims a flash, a gleam.



- 1 On wings of time roll swiftly by  
The hours, the days, the years;  
We cannot check, howe'er we try,  
The march of time's career.  
A fleeting shadow seems our life,  
A brief, all passing dream;  
Its labors all but empty strife,  
Its aims a flash, a gleam.
- 2 We stand. O God, with awe and fears  
Before Thy holy throne—  
Our thoughts, our deeds, our joys, our tears  
To Thee, O Lord, are known.  
The angels e'en, so pure and bright,  
Cannot endure Thy test—  
How, then, can we approach Thy sight,  
Who are by sin opprest.
- 3 We cannot hide our trespasses  
Cannot our deeds rescind;  
With contrite heart we must confess:  
"Our father, we have sinned!"  
O God, Thy pardon we implore,  
Thou know'st that we are frail;  
Refresh us from Thy mercy's store  
Uplift us, when we fail.

*p Andante molto.*

In - to the tomb of a - ges past An - oth - er year has now been cast;

*mf*

Shall time unheed - ed take its flight, Nor leave one ray of high - er light,

*mf**p*

That on man's pil - grim-age may shine, And lead his soul to spheres di-vine?

*f**dim.*

That on man's pil-grim-age may shine, And lead his soul to spheres di-vine?

- 1 Into the tomb of ages past  
 Another year has now been cast ;  
 Shall time unheeded take its flight,  
 Nor leave one ray of higher light,  
 ||: That on man's pilgrimage may shine  
 And lead his soul to spheres divine? :||
- 2 With firm resolves your bosoms nerve,  
 The God of right alone to serve ;  
 Speech, thought and act to regulate,  
 By what His perfect laws dictate ;  
 ||: Nor from His holy precepts stray,  
 By worldly idols lured away. :||

Into the Tomb of Ages Past.

- 3 Peace to the house of Israel!  
May joy within it ever dwell!  
May sorrow on the opening year,  
Forgetting its accustomed tear,  
||: With smiles again fond kindred meet,  
With hopes revived, the festal greet! :||

No. 102.

## Forgiveness.

(ATONEMENT.)

*f* *Moderato.*

God of mer-cy, God of love, Hear our true re - pen - tant songs:

Lis - ten to the sup-pliant ones, Thou to whom all grace be-longs.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear phrasing.

- 1 God of mercy, God of love,  
Hear our true repentant songs:  
Listen to the suppliant ones,  
Thou, to whom all grace belongs.
- 2 Deep our shame for follies past,  
Talent wasted, time misspent,  
Hearts absorbed in worldly cares,  
Thankless for the blessings lent.
- 3 Foolish fears and proud desires,  
Vain regrets for things as vain,  
Lips too seldom taught to praise,  
Oft to murmur and complain.
- 4 These and every secret fault,  
Filled with grief and shame we own:  
Humbled at Thy feet we bow,  
Seeking strength from Thee alone.
- 5 God of mercy, God of love,  
Hear our true repentant songs,  
Oh, receive Thy suppliant ones,  
Thou, to whom all grace belongs.

# To Thee We Give.

(ATONEMENT.)

*p* *Andantino.*

To Thee we give our - selves to - day, For -

get - ful of the world out - side, We tar - ry in Thy

house, O God! From e - ven - tide to e - ven - tide.

From Thy all - search - ing, right - eous eye Our

To Thee We Give.



deep - est heart can no - thing hide; It cri - eth out for



Thee, for peace, From e - ven - tide to e - ven - tide.



- 1 To Thee we give ourselves to-day,  
Forgetful of the world outside,  
We tarry in Thy house, O God,  
From eventide to eventide.
- 2 From Thine all-searching righteous eye  
Our deepest heart can nothing hide;  
It crieth out for Thee, for peace  
From eventide to eventide.
- 3 Who could endure shouldst Thou, O God,  
As we deserve, for ever chide;  
We therefore seek Thy pardoning grace  
From eventide to eventide.
- 4 O, may we lay to heart how swift  
The years of life do onward glide;  
And learn to live that we may see  
Thy light at our own eventide.

No. 104.

In Peace with All the World.

(ATONEMENT.)

*p* Moderato molto. *mf*

In peace with all the world we live, Nor let our an-gry passions burn,

*p* *mf*

But when we suf-fer we'll forgive, And good for e-vil we'll re-turn.

*p* *mf*

And we'll for-give and we'll for-get, And conquer ev'-ry sul-len word,

*f* *mf rit.*

Un-kindness shall with love be met, And e-vil o-vercome with good.

I In peace with all the world we live,  
 Nor let our angry passions burn,  
 But when we suffer we'll forgive,  
 And good for evil we'll return.  
 And we'll forgive and we'll forget,  
 And conquer every sullen word,  
 Unkindness shall with love be met,  
 And evil overcome with good.

In Peace with All the World.

- 2 It is not pride, it is not strife,  
No bitter thoughts, nor angry deeds,  
Which gild with joy the days of life,  
Resentment still to sorrow leads.  
When love shall triumph, love alone  
Within our hearts shall ever reign ;  
Our foes subdued, its power shall own  
And once loved friends be friends again.

No. 105. Give Forth Thine Earnest Cry.

( ATONEMENT. )

*f Andante.*

Give forth thine ear- nest cry, O conscience, voice of God!

To young and old, to low and high, Pro-claim His will a - broad.

- 1 Give forth thine earnest cry,  
O conscience, voice of God !  
To young and old, to low and high,  
Proclaim His will abroad.
- 2 Within the human breast  
The strong monitions plead,  
Still thunder Thy divine protest  
Against th' unrighteous deed.
- 3 Show the true way of peace  
O Thou, our guiding light !  
From bondage of the wrong release  
To service of the right.

(ATONEMENT.)

*p Andante.* *mf*

The sun goes down, the shadows rise, The day of God is near its close;

*f* *mf* *f* *mf*

The glowing orb now homeward flies, A gen-tle breeze foretells re - pose.

*f* *rit. e dim.*

Lord, crown our work be-fore the night: In the eve let there be light.

Detailed description: The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'p Andante.' and the dynamics are 'p' and 'mf'. The lyrics are 'The sun goes down, the shadows rise, The day of God is near its close;'. The second system continues with dynamics 'f', 'mf', 'f', and 'mf'. The lyrics are 'The glowing orb now homeward flies, A gen-tle breeze foretells re - pose.'. The third system begins with dynamics 'f' and 'rit. e dim.'. The lyrics are 'Lord, crown our work be-fore the night: In the eve let there be light.'. The score ends with a double bar line.

- 1 The sun goes down, the shadows rise,  
The day of God is near its close,  
The glowing orb now homeward flies,  
A gentle breeze foretells repose.  
Lord, crown our work before the night:  
In the eve let there be light.
- 2 While still in clouds the sun delays,  
Let us soar up, soar up to heaven;  
That love may shed its peaceful rays;  
New hope unto our souls be given.  
Oh, may the parting hour be bright:  
In the eve let there be light.
- 3 And when our sun of life retreats,  
When evening shadows 'round us hover,  
Our restless heart no longer beats,  
And graveward sinks our earthly cover,  
We shall behold a glorious sight:  
In the eve there shall be light.



Rock of Ages.

(CHANUCCAH.)

*f* *Maestoso.*



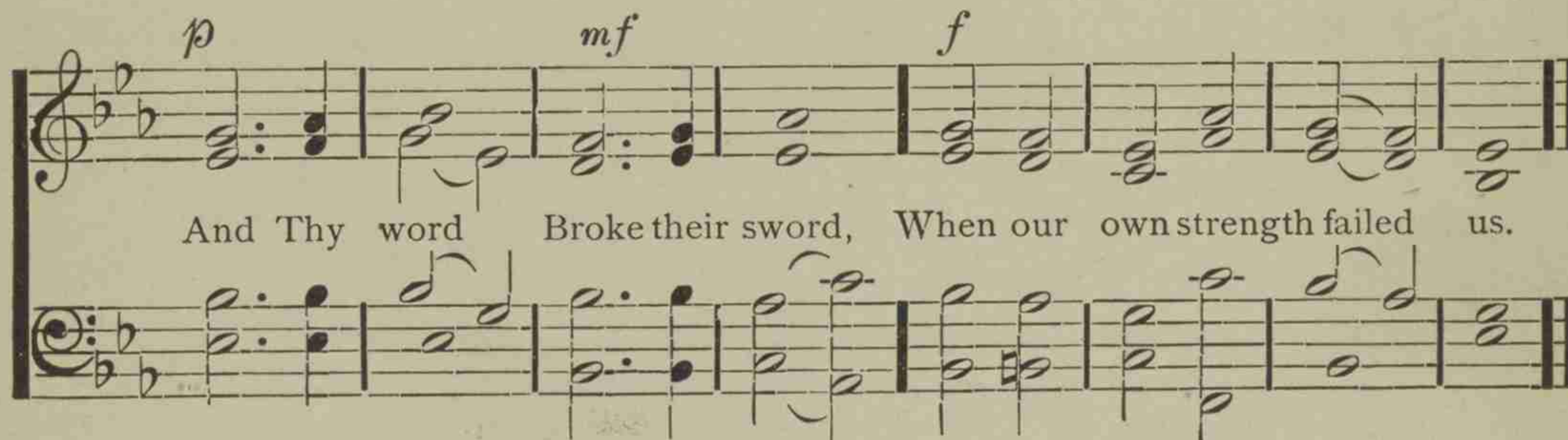
Rock of A - ges, let our song Praise Thy sav-ing pow - er;



Thou, a-midst the rag-ing foes, Wast our shelt'ring tow - er.



*f*  
Fu-rious they as - sailed us, But Thine arm a - vailed us,



*p* *mf* *f*  
And Thy word Broke their sword, When our own strength failed us.

I Rock of Ages, let our song  
Praise Thy saving power;  
Thou amidst the raging foes,  
Wast our shelt'ring tower.  
Furious they assailed us,  
But Thine arm availed us,  
And Thy word  
Broke their sword  
When our own strength failed us.

Rock of Ages.

- 2 Kindling new the holy lamps,  
Priests approved in suffering,  
Purified the nation's shrine,  
Brought to God their offering.  
And His courts surrounding  
Hear, in joy abounding  
Happy throngs  
Singing songs  
With a mighty sounding.
- 3 Children of the Martyr-race,  
Whether free or fettered,  
Wake the echoes of the songs  
Where ye may be scattered.  
Yours the message cheering  
That the time is nearing  
Which will see  
All men free,  
Tyrants disappearing.

No. 108.

The Mighty Deeds.

(CHANUCCAH.)

*f Allegretto.*

Let chil - dren hear the might - y deeds, Which God performed of old,  
Which in our young-er years we saw, And which our fa - ther's told.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'f Allegretto'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

- 1 Let children hear the mighty deeds,  
Which God performed of old,  
Which in our younger years we saw,  
And which our Father's told.
- 2 He bids us make His glories known,  
His work of power and grace!  
So we'll convey His wonders down  
Through every rising race.
- 3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,  
And they again to theirs,  
That generations yet unborn  
May teach them to their heirs.
- 4 Thus shall they learn in God alone  
Their hope securely stands,  
That they may ne'er forget His works  
And practice His commands.

*f Andante.*

My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land, where my



father's died! Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring!



- 1 My country! 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land, where my father's died!  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring!
- 2 My native country! thee,—  
Land of the noble, free,—  
Thy name—I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees,  
Sweet freedom's song:  
Let mortal tongue awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,—  
The sound prolong.
- 4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright,  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us, by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!

## No. 110.

## Our Country.

*mf Allegretto.*

O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care,



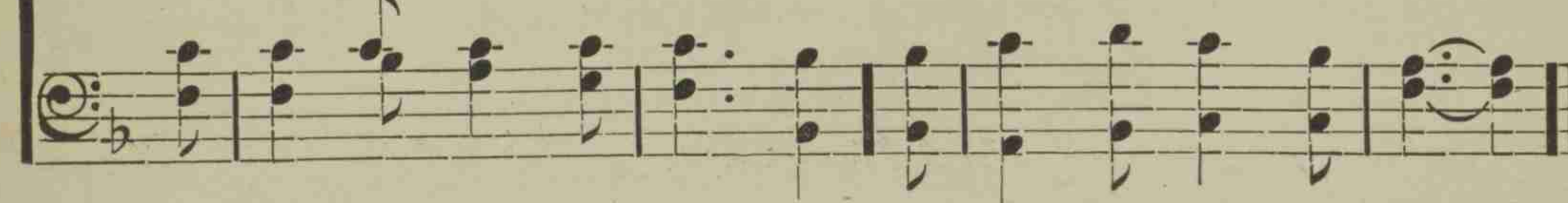
Than all the wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair;



Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;



Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Free - dom's o - pen door.



I O beautiful, my country!  
 Be thine a nobler care,  
 Than all thy wealth of commerce.  
 Thy harvest waving fair;  
 Be it thy pride to lift up  
 The manhood of the poor;  
 Be thou to the oppressed  
 Fair Freedom's open door.

## Our Country.

- 2 For thee our fathers suffered,  
For thee they toiled and prayed;  
Upon thy holy altar  
Their willing lives they laid.  
Thou hast no common birthright,  
Grand mem'ries on thee shine;  
The blood of pilgrim nations  
Commingled flows in thine.
- 3 O beautiful, our country!  
Round thee in love we draw;  
Thine is the grace of freedom,  
The majesty of law.  
Be righteousness thy sceptre,  
And justice diadem;  
And on thy shining forehead  
Be peace the crowning gem.

No. 111.

## Dedication.

*f* Allegro Maestoso.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "O Thou, whose own vast temple stands Built o - ver earth and sea, Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands, Have raised to wor - ship Thee!"

- 1 O Thou, whose own vast temple stands  
Built over earth and sea,  
Accept the walls that human hands  
Have raised to worship Thee!
- 2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,  
Within these courts to bide,  
The peace that dwelleth, without end,  
Serenely by Thy side.
- 3 May erring minds that worship here  
Be taught the better way;  
And they who mourn, and they who fear,  
Be strengthened as they pray.
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,  
And pure devotion rise,  
While round these hallowed walls the storm  
Of earth-born passion dies.

No. 112.

Freedom.

*f* Andante con moto.

Like pur - est a - zure bright- ness God's sav - ing pow'r ap - pears,

When free - dom shines on fac - es Be - dimmed with bon - dage tears.

*mf*  
When fall the chains, And jus - tice reigns,

*f*  
In e - qual laws to bind And bless the hu - man kind.

1 Like purest azure brightness  
 God's saving power appears  
 When freedom shines on faces  
 Bedimmed with bondage tears.  
 When fall the chains,  
 And justice reigns,  
 In equal laws to bind  
 And bless the human kind.

Freedom.

2 Unfurl thy banners, Freedom,  
Thou blessing from on high!  
Proclaim Thy Father's kingdom  
To brothers far and nigh.

All men unite  
In heaven's sight,  
That over vale and hill  
May rule His sovereign will.

3 O Freedom speed thy heralds  
To sound their mighty peal!  
That fetters broke asunder  
And wounded spirits heal.

Let nations sing:  
The Lord is King!  
He broke the tyrant's sword  
By His almighty word.

No. 113. Before Laying a Corner-Stone of a Temple.

*mf Moderato.* *f*

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has two staves: a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a dynamic marking of *mf* and *Moderato*. The piano accompaniment starts with a dynamic marking of *f*. The lyrics are: "In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline Thine ear To Zi - on's faith - ful band;". The second system also has two staves. The vocal line starts with a dynamic marking of *mf* and the piano accompaniment with *f*. The lyrics are: "In love and grace our pray - er hear, Re - veal Thy might - y hand." The piano accompaniment ends with a double bar line.

In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline Thine ear To Zi - on's faith - ful band;

In love and grace our pray - er hear, Re - veal Thy might - y hand.

1 In mercy, Lord, incline Thine ear  
To Zion's faithful band;  
In love and grace our prayer hear,  
Reveal Thy mighty hand.

2 Reveal once more celestial light  
O'er Salem's holy tents,  
Dispel the clouds and end the night,  
Let truth pervade all lands.

3 To truth be laid this corner-stone,  
Be reared these massive walls;  
To Thee, Most High and only One,  
Be arched these sacred halls.

4 Pour down Thy grace in sunny rays,  
Let Judah's temple be  
The house of praise to teach Thy ways,  
Devoted, Lord, to Thee.

## No. 114.

## This Day's Sentries.

*mf Andante moderato.*

Stand-ing here as this day's sen - tries, Set to watch our lit - tle time ;

Let us hear the past and fu - ture, Call - ing us to deeds sub-lime.

Chil-dren of he - ro - ic fa - thers, We the fu - ture sires must be,

And the com - ing gen - er - a - tions Look to us to make them free.

I Standing here as this day's sentries,  
 Set to watch our little time ;  
 Let us hear the past and future,  
 Calling us to deeds sublime.  
 Children of heroic fathers,  
 We the future sires must be,  
 And the coming generations  
 Look to us to make them free.



This Day's Sentries.

- 2 Let us hold our lines not only,—  
Hear the order to advance!  
Grasp the shield of faith not only,—  
Lift on high truth's flaming lance.  
Fight for every hope that's human,  
Fight to shatter every chain,  
Fight till every man and woman  
Owneth heart and soul and brain.
- 3 By the ancient's long endeavor  
By the Honorables fame,  
By our race and by our country,  
By each high and noble name,  
By the God of Hosts who leads us  
By the future's dawning light,  
Swear to stand and swear to struggle  
Till earth's might shall mean its right.

No. 115.

Decoration Day.

*mf* Grave.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'We re-mem-ber ye, O brave ones Who for truth and coun-try bled, And, though with us here no lon-ger, Still we can - not think ye dead.'

- 1 We remember ye, O brave ones  
Who for truth and country bled,  
And, though with us here no longer,  
Still we cannot think ye dead.
- 2 Ye are living though the grasses  
Green above your graves may be:  
Ye are living in the glory  
Of a people that is free;
- 3 Ye are living in the comrades  
That your faith and valor knew;  
Ye shall live in all the future,  
While to right brave men are true.
- 4 For no deed heroic faileth  
Ever from the hearts of men:  
Each new year it springeth upward,  
Young with endless life again.

*Andante sostenuto.*

*ff Organ.*

With fra-grant flow'rs we dec - o - rate their

graves,

Who met in bat - tle or in pri - son -

pen.

A fruit - ful death; who broke the chains of

slaves,

And crushed the might of proud and cru - el men.

I With fragrant flowers we decorate their graves,  
 Who met in battle or in prison-pen,  
 A fruitful death; who broke the chains of slaves  
 And crushed the might of proud and cruel men.

Decoration Day.

- 2 They broke the chains with tears of bondage wet,  
And gave their brave young lives for you and me;  
For, where the slave endures, it is a threat  
Against the precious freedom of the free.
- 3 The sun of liberty dispels the dew,  
The tears, the night, and shines on near and far;  
But, where it only lights the selfish few,  
It scars and blights, and sinks in clouds of war.
- 4 'Tis fragrant gratitude we scatter o'er  
The graves of them that died for you and me:  
Their names, their dust, their memories once more,  
O liberty, we consecrate to thee!

No. 117. *p* Grave.

Calmly, Calmly.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The music is in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Calm - ly, calm - ly lay him down! He has fought a no - ble fight;  
He has bat-tled for the right; He has won the fade-less crown.

- 1 Calmly, calmly, lay him down!  
He has fought a noble fight;  
He has battled for the right;  
He has won a fadeless crown.
- 2 Mem'ries all too bright for tears,  
Crowd around us from the past;  
He was faithful to the last,—  
Faithful through long toilsome years.
- 3 All that makes for human good  
Freedom, righteousness and truth,  
These the objects of his youth,  
Unto age he still pursued.
- 4 Kind and gentle was his soul,  
Yet it had a glorious might;  
Clouded minds it filled with light,  
Wounded spirits it made whole.
- 5 Hoping, trusting, lay him down!  
Many in the realms above  
Look for him with eyes of love,  
Wreathing him immortal crown.

# APPENDIX.

## HEBREW HYMNS AND RESPONSES.

No. 1.

Boruch.

*f Andante con moto.*

Bo - ruch a - do - noy ham - m'vo - roch l'o - lom vo - ed.

No. 2.

Sh'ma.

*f Maestoso.*

Sh'ma yis - ro - el, a - do - noy e - lo - he - nu, a - do - noy e - chod.

No. 3.

Boruch Shem K'vod.

*f Maestoso.*

Bo - ruch shem K' - vod mal - chu - so l' - o - lom vo - ed.

No. 4.

Mi Chomocho.

*mf Andante con moto.*

Mi cho - mo - cho bo - e - lim ado - noy,

*cres.*

Mi ko - mo - cho ne - e - dor bak - ko - desh,

*f*

No - ro s' - hil - los O - seh fe - - le.

No. 5.

Adonoy Yimloch.

*ff Allegro maestoso.*

Ado - noy yim - loch l'o - lom vo - ed.

## No. 6.

## Adon Olam.

*mf Andante.*

A - don o - lam a - sher mo - lach b' - te - rem

Kol y' - tsir niv - ro, L' - es na - asoh b' -

chef - tso Kol A - say me - lech sh' - mo mik - ro.

1 Adon olam asher molach  
 B'terem Kol y'tsir nivro,  
 L'es naaso b'cheftso Kol  
 Asay melech sh'mo nikro.

2 V'achare kich'los hakkol  
 L'vaddo yimloch noro,  
 V'hu hoyoh, v'hu hoveh,  
 V'hu yih'ye b'siforoh.

3 V'hu echod v'en sheni,  
 L'hamshil lo l'hachbiroh,  
 B'li reshis, b'li sachlis  
 V'lo hoös v'hammisroh.

Adon Olam.

4 V'hu eli v'chay goali,  
V'tsur chevli b'es tsoroh,  
V'hu nissi umonos li,  
M'nos Kosi b'yom ekro.

5 B'yodo afkid ruchi,  
B'es ishan v'oiro,  
V'im ruchi g'viyosi,  
Adonoy li v'lo iro.

No. 6.

Adon Olam.

SECOND TUNE.

*mf* Andante con moto.

A - don o - lam a - sher mo - lach b' - te - rem

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a key with one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Kol y' - tsir niv - ro, L' - es na - a - soh b'

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The melody continues from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

chef - tso Kol A - say me - lech sh' - mo nik - ro.

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The melody continues from the second system. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

No. 7.

Vaanachnu.

*mf Sostenuto.*

Va - a - nach - nu ko - r' - im, u - mish - tach' - vim u - mo dim,

*f Maestoso.*

Li - f'ne me - lech mal - che ham - m'lo - chim hak - ko - dosh bo - ruch hu.

No. 8.

Kodosh.

*p Andante. mf f*

Ko - dosh, ko - dosh, ko - dosh, a - do - noy ts' - vo -

os, m'lo chol ho - o - rets k' - vo - do.



No. 9.

Boruch K'vod.

*f Allegretto.*

Bo - ruch k' - vod a - do - noy mim - m' - ko - mo.

No. 10.

Himloch.

*f Moderato.*

Yim - loch a - do - noy l' - o - - lom,

e lo - - ha - yich tsiy - - yon,

l' - dor vo - dor hal - l' - lu - - yah.

No. 11.

Hodu.

*mf Andante con moto.*

Ho - du la-do - noy ki - tov ki l' - o - lom chas - do.

No. 12.

Onno.

*mf Andante.*

On - no - ado - noy ho - shi - o no.

*f*  
On - no - ado - noy ha - ts'li - cho no.

No. 13.

L'cho Adonoy.

*Allegro maestoso.*

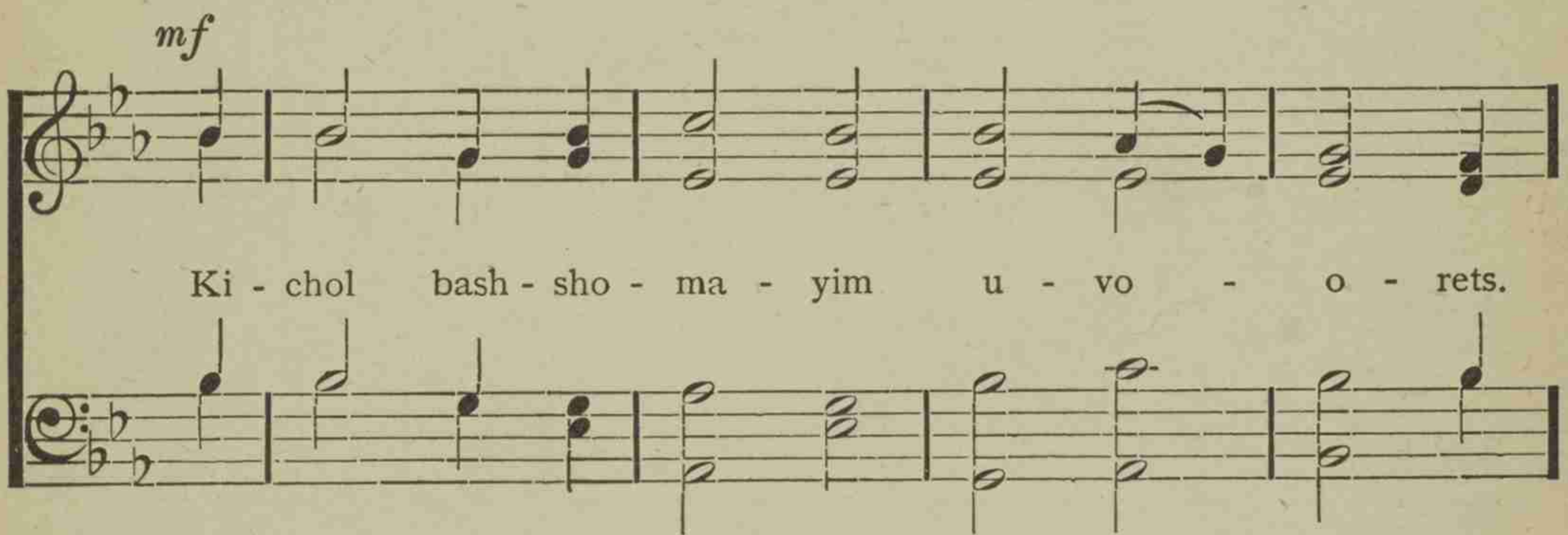
*f*  
L' - cho a - do - noy hag' - dul - loh v'hag' - vu - roh,.....

L'cho Adonoy.



v' - hat - tif - e - res v'han - ne - tsach v'ha - hod.

*mf*



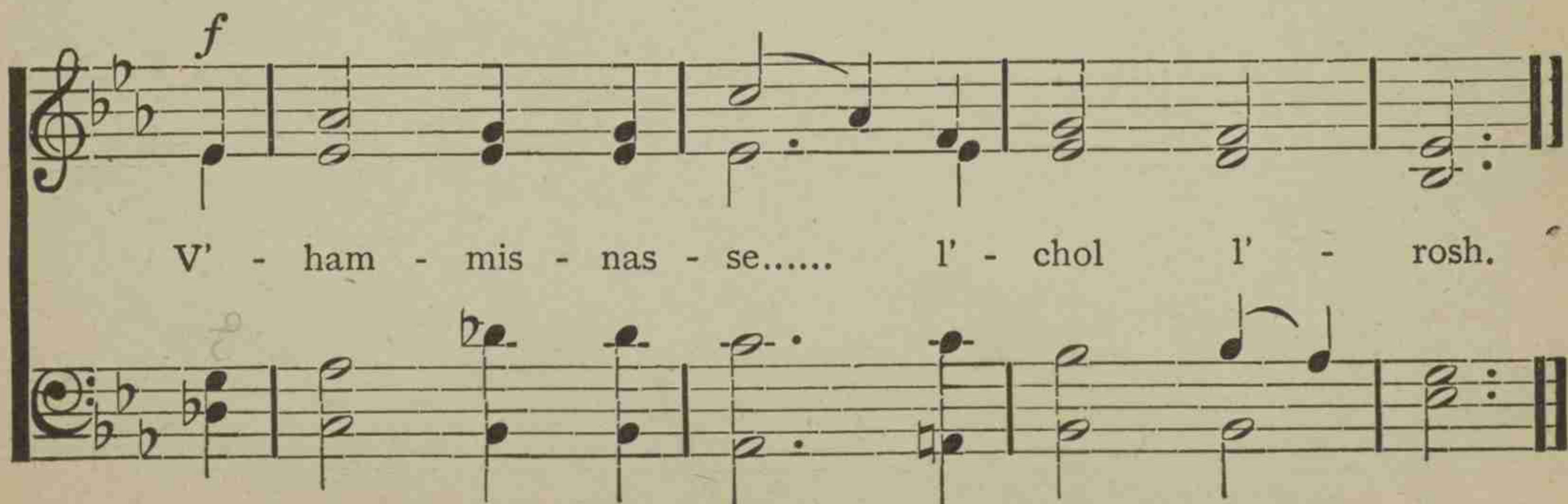
Ki - chol bash - sho - ma - yim u - vo - o - rets.

*cres.*



L' - cho a - do - noy ham - mam - lo - cho

*f*



V' - ham - mis - nas - se..... l' - chol l' - rosh.

No. 14.

Hodo al Erets.

*mf Andante sostenuto.*

Ho - do al e - rets v' - sho - mo - yim Va - yo - rem

Ke - ren l' - am - - - mo, T' - hil - loh l'

chol cha - si - - - dov li - v'ne yis - ro - el

am k' - ro - vo. Ha - l' - lu - yoh, ha - l' - lu - yoh.

No. 15.

Hodo al Erets.

*mf Andante sostenuto.*

Ho - do al e - rets v' - sho - mo - yim va - yo - rem

Ke - ren l'am - - - mo, T' - hil - loh l' -

chol cha - si - - - dov, li - v' - ne yis - ro - el

am, k' - ro - vo. Ha - l' - lu - yoh, ha - l' - lu - yoh.

*mf Andante moderato.*

Yig - dal e - lo - him chay v' -

yish - tab - bach Nim - tso v' - en

es el m'tsi - u - so. E - chod v' - en

yo - chid k' - yi - - chu - do Ne -

Yigdal.

*mf*

lom v' - gam en sof l' - ach - du - so.

- 1 Yigdal elohim chay v'yishtabbach  
Nimtso v'en es el m'tsiuso.  
Echod v'en yochid k'yichudo  
Nelom v'gam en sof l'achduso.
- 2 En lo d'mus hagguf v'eno guf  
Lo naaroch elov k'dushoso.  
Kadmon l'chol dovor asher nivro  
Rishon v'en reshis l'reshiso.
- 3 Hinno adon olom l'chol notsor  
Yoreh g'duloso umalchuso.  
Shefa n'vuoso n'sono  
El anshe s'guloso v'sifarto.
- 4 Lo kom b'yisroel k'mosheh od  
Novi umabbit es t'munoso.  
Toras emes nosan l'ammo el  
Al yad n'vio neeman beso.
- 5 Lo yachalif hoel v'lo yomir doso  
L'olamim l'suloso.  
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu  
Mabbit l'sof dovor b'kadmoso.
- 6 Gomer l'ish chesed k'mifolo  
Nosen l'rosho k'rishoso.  
Yishlach l'kets yomin p'dus olom  
Kol chay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.
- 7 ||: Chaye olom nota b'sochenu  
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso. :||

*f* Andante con moto.

1. En ke - lo - he - nu, En ka - do -

3. No - de le - lo - he - nu, No - de la - do -

ne - nu, En k' - mal - ke - nu,

ne - nu, No - de l' - mal - ke - nu,

*mf*

En k'mo - shi - e - nu. 2. Mi che - lo -

No - de l'mo - shi - e - nu. 4. Bo - ruch e - lo -

he - nu, Mi cha - do - ne - nu,

he - nu, Bo - ruch a - do - ne - nu,



En Kelohenu.

Mi ch' - mal - ke - nu      Mi ch' mo - shi - e - nu.

Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu      Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu.

*f*

5. At - to hu e - lo - he - nu,      At,

to hu a - do - ne - nu,      At - to hu mal -

ke - nu,      At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

No. 18.

En Kelohenu.

*mf Andante con moto.*

En ke-lo - he - nu, En ka - do - ne - nu En k'-mal-

ke - nu, En k'-mo-shi - e - nu. Mi che - lo - he - nu,

Mi cha - do - ne - nu, Mi ch'-mal - ke - nu, Mi - ch' - mo-shi-

e - nu. No - de - le - lo - he - nu, No - de - la - do - ne - nu,

En Kelohenu.

*mf* *f* *mf*

No de-l'-mal-ke-nu. No de-l' - mo - shi - e - nu. Bo - ruch - e -

*f* *mf*

lo - he - nu, Bo - ruch a - do - ne - nu, Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu,

*fz* *fz*

Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu, At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At - to hu a - do -

*f* *ff*

ne - nu, At - to hu mal - ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

*mf* Moderato.

*f*



1. En ke - lo - he - nu, En ka - do -



3. Node le - lo - he - nu, Node la - do -



ne - nu, En k' - mal - ke - nu,



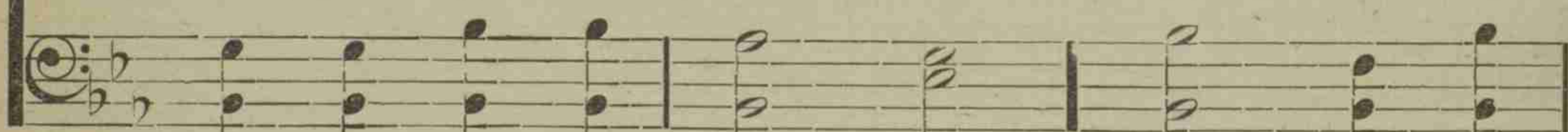
ne - nu, Node l' - mal - ke - nu,

*p*

*mf*



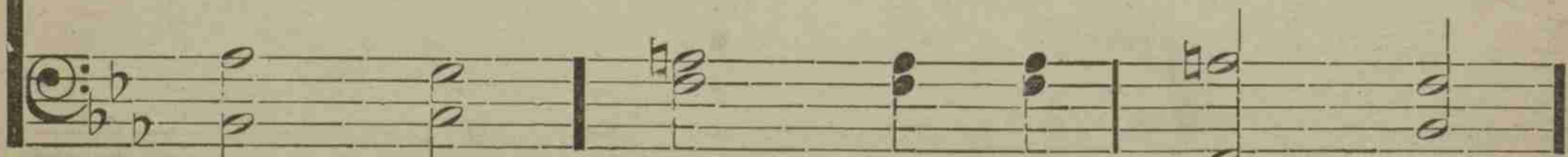
En k' - mo - shi - e - nu. 2. Mi che - lo -



No - de l'mo - shi - e - nu. 4. Bo - ruch elo -



he - nu, Mi cha - do - ne - nu,



he - nu, Bo - ruch ado - ne - nu,

En Kelohenu.

*fz* 8:

Mi ch' - mal - ke - nu, Mi ch'mo - shi - e - nu.  
Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu Bo - ruch moshi - e - nu.

*mf*

5. At - to hu elo - he - nu, At -

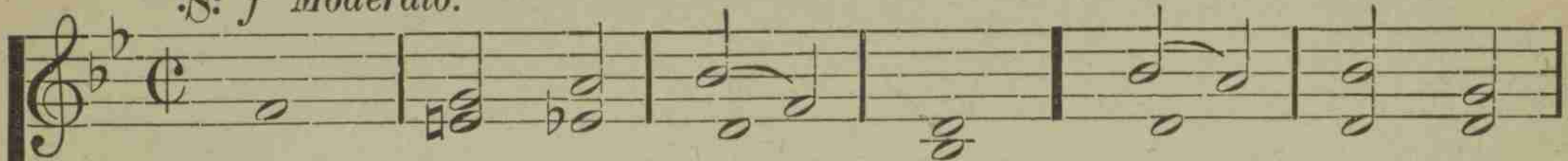
*f*

to hu ado - ne - nu, At - to hu mal -

*dim.*

ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

*f* Moderato.



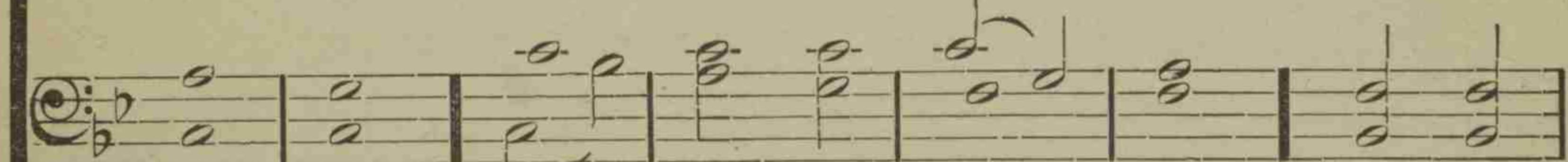
1. En ke - lo - he - nu, En ka - do -



2. No - de - le - lo - he - nu, No - de la - do -

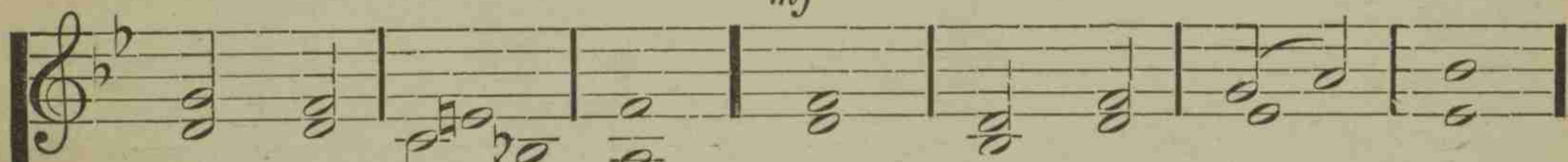


ne - nu, En k' - mal - ke - nu, En k' -

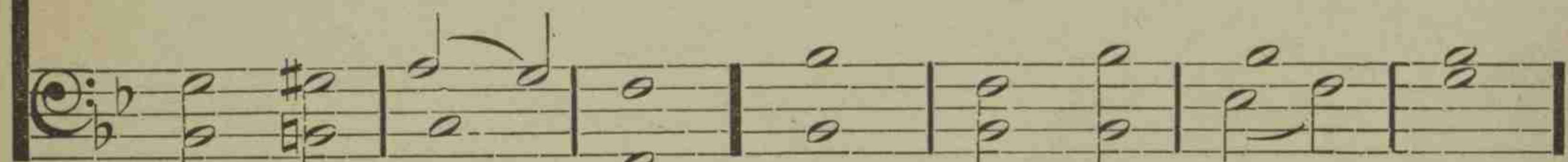


ne - nu, No - de l' - mal - ke - nu, No - de

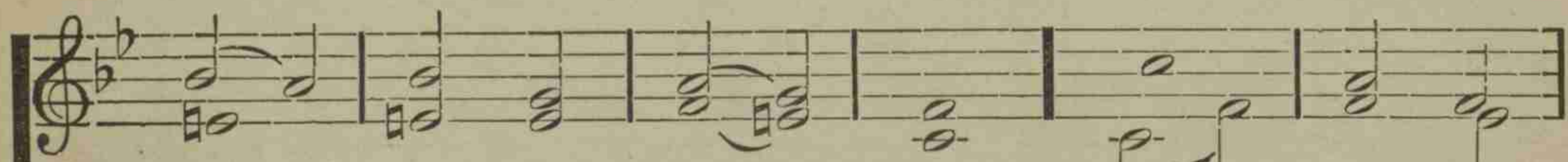
*mf*



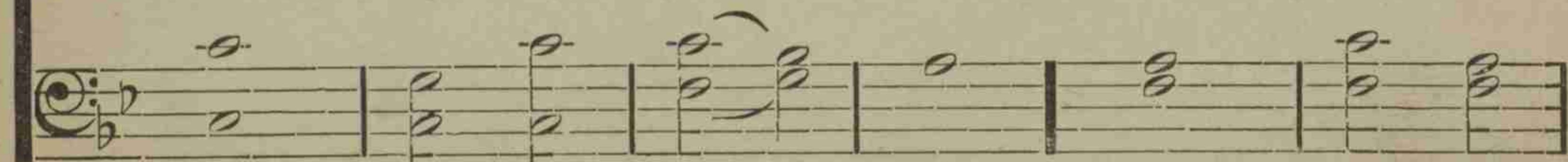
mo - shi - e - nu. Mi che - lo - he - nu,



l'mo - shi - e - nu. Bo - ruch e - lo - he - nu,



Mi cha - do - ne - nu, Mi ch' - mal -



Bo - ruch a - do - ne - nu, Bo - ruch mal -

En Kelohenu.

ke - nu, Mi ch' - mo - shi - e - nu,  
ke - nu, Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu,

*f*  
At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At -

to hu ado - ne - nu, At - to hu mal -

ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

HYMNS FOR THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

No. 1.

We Meet Again.

We meet a - gain in glad - ness, And

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

thank - ful voi - ces raise, To God our heav'n - ly

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It features similar notation to the first system, with lyrics placed under the notes.

Fa - ther, We tune our grate - ful praise.

The third system of music continues the piece. The lyrics are: "Fa - ther, We tune our grate - ful praise." The notation includes a repeat sign at the end of the system.

His own kind hand has kept..... us, Through

The fourth and final system of music on this page. The lyrics are: "His own kind hand has kept..... us, Through". The notation concludes with a final cadence.



We Meet Again.

all the chang - ing year, His love it is that

brings . . us A - gain to stud - y here.

- 1 We meet again in gladness,  
And thankful voices raise,  
To God our heavenly Father,  
We tune our grateful praise.  
His own kind hand has kept us,  
Through all the changing year,  
His love it is that brings us  
Again to study here.
- 2 We thank Him for the knowledge  
To us imparted here,  
For precept and example  
Laid to our hearts so near.  
For parents dear and loving,  
Our joy and our delight,  
And for our faithful teachers,  
Who make our pathway bright.
- 3 We thank Him for our country,  
The land our fathers trod,  
For liberty of conscience,  
And right to worship God.  
O Lord, our heavenly father,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
And tune our hearts and voices  
Thy glorious name to sing.

No. 2.

Call to Duty.

*Moderato.*

All a - round us, fair with flow - ers,

Fields of beau - ty sleep - ing lie;

All a - round us, clar - ion voi - ces

Call to du - ty stern and high;

Call to Duty.

Thank - ful - ly we will re - joice in

All the beau - ty God has giv'n; But be - ware it

does not win us From the work or - dained of heav'n.

1 All around us, fair with flowers,  
Fields of beauty sleeping lie;  
All around us, clarion voices  
Call to duty stern and high;  
Thankfully we will rejoice in  
All the beauty God has given;  
But beware it does not win us  
From the work ordained of heaven.

2 Following the voice of mercy  
With a trusting, loving heart,  
Let us in life's earnest labor,  
Still be sure to do our part.  
Now to-day and not to-morrow  
Let us work with all our might,  
Lest the wretched faint and perish  
In the coming stormy night.

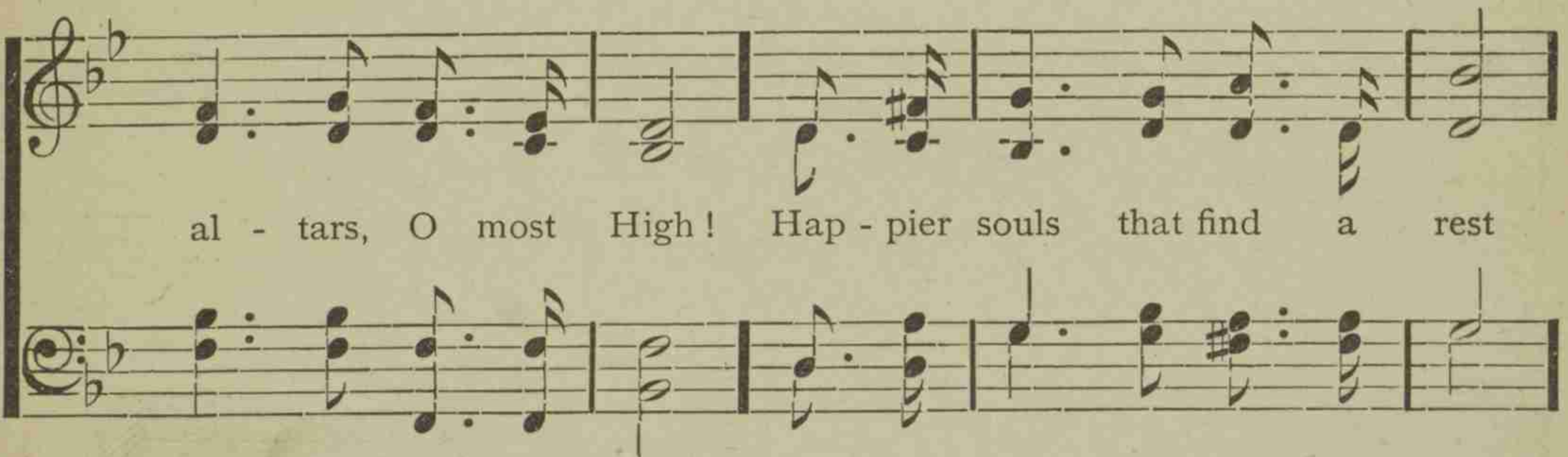
No. 3.

Guide Us.

*mf Andante.*



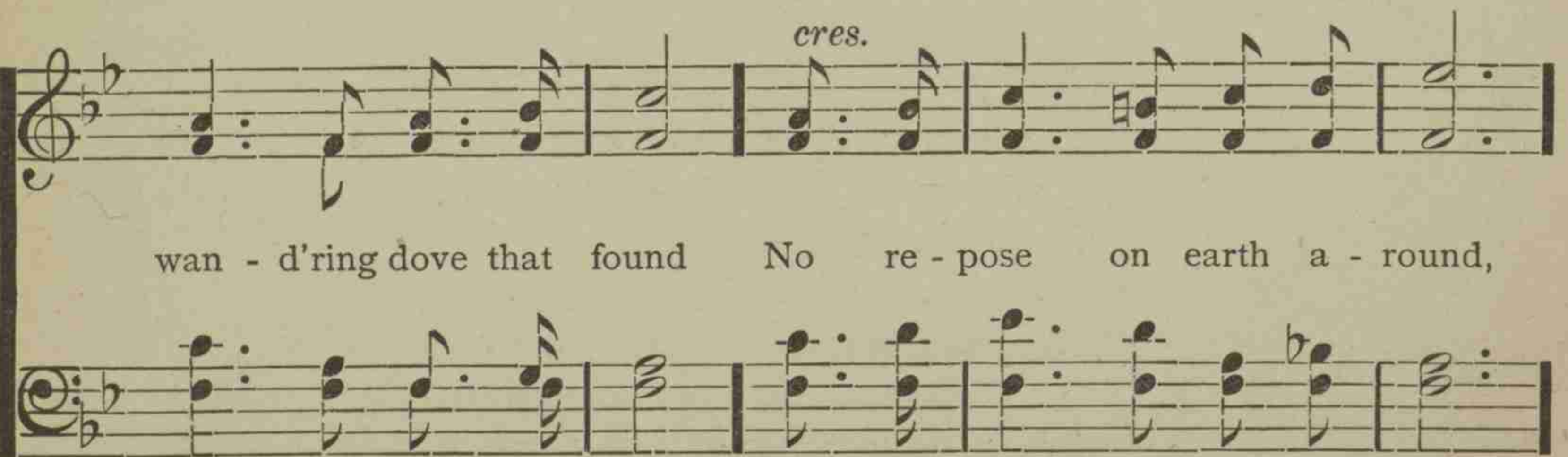
Hap - py birds that sing and fly 'Round Thy



al - tars, O most High! Hap - pier souls that find a rest



On their heav - 'nly Fa - ther's breast! Like the



*cres.*  
wan - d'ring dove that found No re - pose on earth a - round,

Guide Us.

They can to their ark..... re - pair,

And en - joy it ev - - er there,.....

And en - joy it ev - - er there.

1 Happy birds that sing and fly  
 Round Thy altars, O most High !  
 Happier souls that find a rest  
 On their heavenly Father's breast !  
 Like the wandering dove that found  
 No repose on earth around,  
 They can to their ark repair,  
 ||: And enjoy it ever there. :||

2 Happy souls ! their praises flow  
 In Thy pleasant courts below ;  
 Waters in the desert rise,  
 Manna feeds them from the skies ;  
 On they go from strength to strength  
 They Thy presence feel at length,  
 Thou who ledst them safe through all,  
 ||: Guide us, guard us, lest we fall. :||

## No. 4.

## Morning and Evening.

*mf Andante.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The time signature is common time (C). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are eve - ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove, Gen - tly dis - till like ear - ly dew."

My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy  
 gifts are eve - ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies  
 from a - bove, Gen - tly dis - till like ear - ly dew.

- 1 My God, how endless is Thy love!  
 Thy gifts are every evening new,  
 And morning mercies from above,  
 Gently distill like early dew.
- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,  
 Great guardian of my sleeping hours,  
 Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
 And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to Thy command,—  
 To Thee I consecrate my days;  
 Perpetual blessings from Thy hand  
 Demand perpetual songs of praise.

## No. 5.

## Almighty King.

*f Dolce.*

Come, Thou, Al - might - y King! Help us Thy name to sing,

Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!

- 1 Come, Thou, Almighty King!  
Help us Thy name to sing,  
Help us to praise.  
Father all glorious,  
O'er all victorious,  
Come and reign over us,  
Ancient of days!
- 2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord!  
By heaven and earth adored,  
Our prayer attend!  
Come and Thy children bless,  
Give Thy good word success;  
Make Thine own holiness  
On us descend!
- 3 Never from us depart;  
Rule Thou in every heart  
Hence evermore!  
Thy sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

Thou, who art en - throned a - bove,

Thou by whom we live and move!

Oh, how sweet, with joy - ful tongue,

To re - sound Thy praise in song.



Tuneful Praises.

When the morn - ing paints the skies, When the

spark - ling stars a - rise, All Thy fa - vors

to re - hearse, And give thanks in grate - ful verse.

1 Thou, who art enthroned above,  
 Thou by whom we live and move!  
 Oh, how sweet, with joyful tongue,  
 To resound Thy praise in song.  
 When the morning paints the skies,  
 When the sparkling stars arise,  
 All Thy favors to rehearse,  
 And give thanks in grateful verse.

2 From Thy works our joys arise,  
 O Thou only good and wise!  
 Who Thy wonders can declare?  
 How profound Thy counsels are!  
 Warm our hearts with sacred fire,  
 Grateful favors still inspire;  
 All our powers, with all their might,  
 Ever in Thy praise unite.

No. 7.

Hymn of Praise.

Praise the Lord, when blushing morn-ing Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew,

Praise Him when re - vived cre - a - tion Beams with beau-ties fair and new.

1 Praise the Lord, when blushing morning  
Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew,  
Praise Him when revived creation  
Beams with beauties fair and new.

2 Praise the Lord, when early breezes  
Come so fragrant from the flowers,  
Praise thou, willow by the brookside,  
Praise, ye birds among the bowers.

3 Praise the Lord, and may His blessing  
Guide us in the way of truth,  
Keep our feet from paths of error,  
Make us holy in our youth.

No. 8.

Grateful Praises.

*Moderato.*

Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

Grateful Praises.

Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;

For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield,

For the joy which har - vests bring, Grate - ful prais - es now we sing.

- 1 Praise to God, immortal praise,  
 For the love that crowns our days;  
 Bounteous source of every joy,  
 Let Thy praise our tongues employ;  
 For the blessings of the field,  
 For the stores the gardens yield,  
 For the joy which harvests bring,  
 Grateful praises now we sing.
- 2 All that spring with bounteous hand  
 Scatters o'er the smiling land,  
 All that liberal autumn pours  
 From her overflowing stores,  
 These, great God, to Thee we owe,  
 Source, whence all our blessings flow;  
 And for these our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

No. 9. The Lord my Pasture Shall Prepare.

*mf Moderato.*

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare,

And feed me with a shep - herd's care;

His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply,

And guard me with a watch - ful eye;

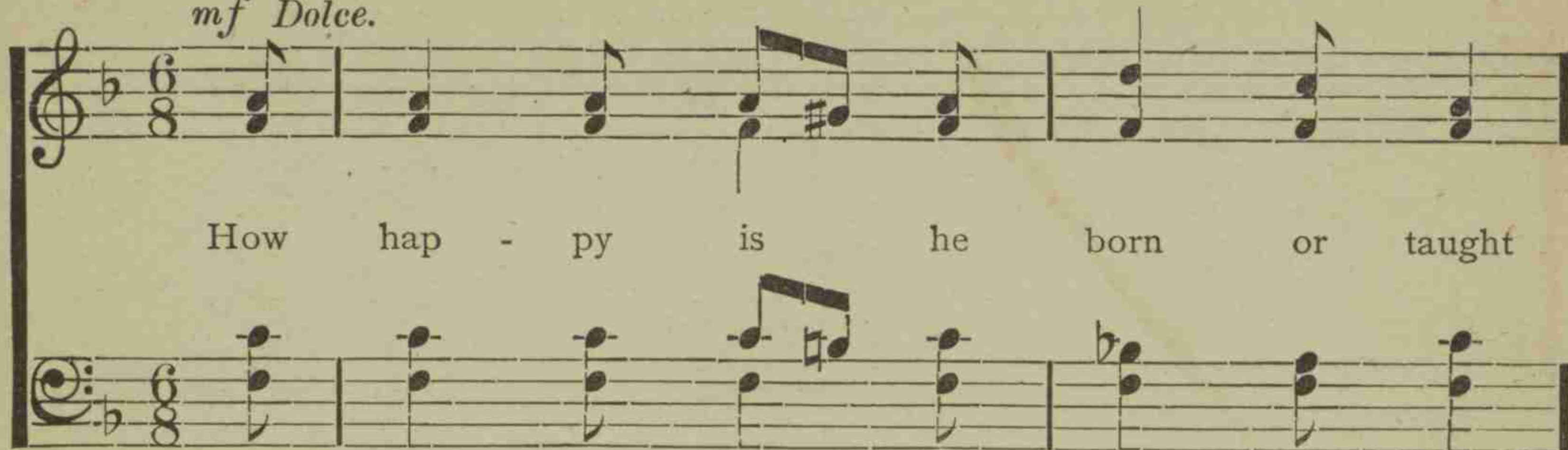
The Lord my Pasture Shall Prepare.

My noon - day walks He shall at - tend,

And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

- 1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,  
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;  
His presence shall my wants supply,  
And guard me with a watchful eye ;  
My noon-day walks He shall attend,  
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint  
Or in the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewy meads  
My weary, wandering steps He leads,  
Where peaceful rivers soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread.  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still.  
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dismal shade.

*mf Dolce.*



How hap - py is he born or taught



Who serv - eth not an - oth - er's will ;



Whose ar - mor is his hon - est thought,



And sim - ple truth his high - est skill ;

The Happiness of Peace.

Whose pas - sions not his mas - ters are, Whose

soul is still pre - pared for death ; Not tied un - to this

world with care Of pub - lic fame our pri - vate breath.

1 How happy is he born or taught  
 Who serveth not another's will ;  
 Whose armor is his honest thought,  
 And simple truth his highest skill ;  
 Whose passions not his masters are,  
 Whose soul is still prepared for death ;  
 Not tied unto this world with care  
 Of public fame or private breath.

2 Who God does late and early pray,  
 More of His grace than goods to lend,  
 And walks with man from day to day,  
 As with a brother and a friend !  
 This man is freed from servile hands,  
 Of hopes to rise, or fears to fall,  
 Lord of himself, though not of lands,  
 And having nothing, yet has all.

No. 11.

The Star Spangled Banner.

*ff* *Maestoso.*

O say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we

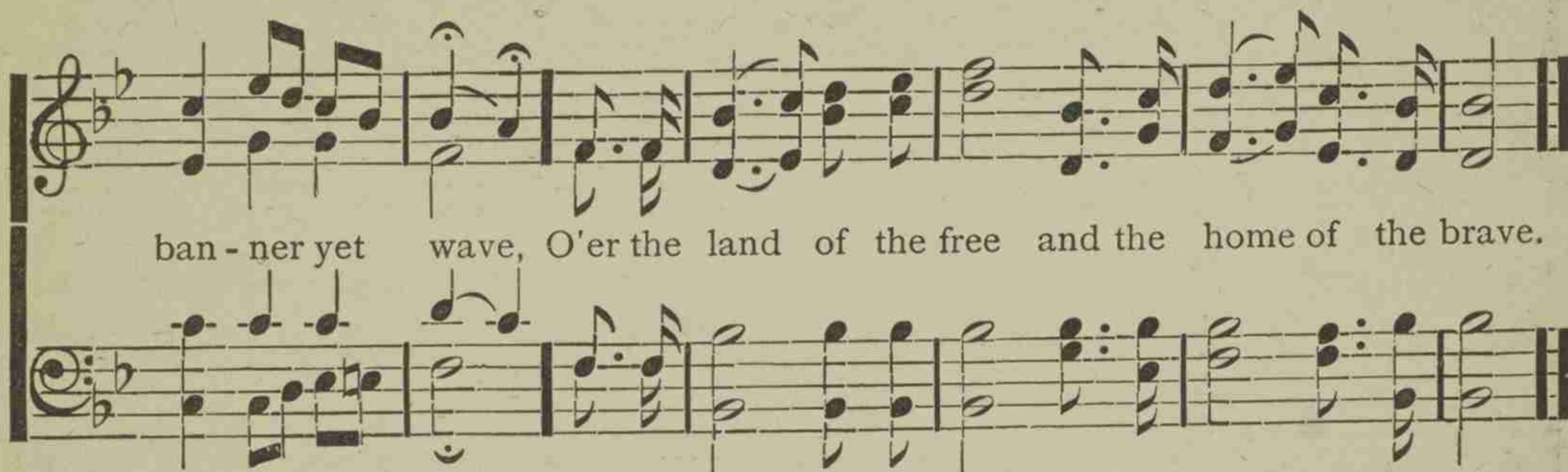
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming; Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gal-lant - ly streaming ;

And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the



The Star Spangled Banner.



1 O say, can you see by the dawn's early light,  
 What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;  
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,  
 O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming;  
 And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air  
 Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;  
 O say, does that star spangled banner yet wave,  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

2 And war's clamors o'er with her mantle has peace  
 Once again in its folds, the nation enshrouded;  
 Let no fratricide hand uplifted every be  
 The glory to dim which now is unclouded:  
 Not as North or as South in the future will stand  
 But as brothers united throughout our broad land,  
 And the star spangled banner forever shall wave,  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

3 O thus be it e'er when freemen shall stand  
 Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;  
 Blessed with victory and peace, may the heaven rescued land  
 Praise the power that has made and preserved us a nation.  
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
 And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."  
 And the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave,  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

The Red, White, and Blue.

O, Co-lum - bia, the gem of the o - cean, The home of the

brave and the free,..... The shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion,

A world of-fers homage to Thee. Thy mandates make he-roes as-

The Red, White, and Blue.

sem - ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view; Thy

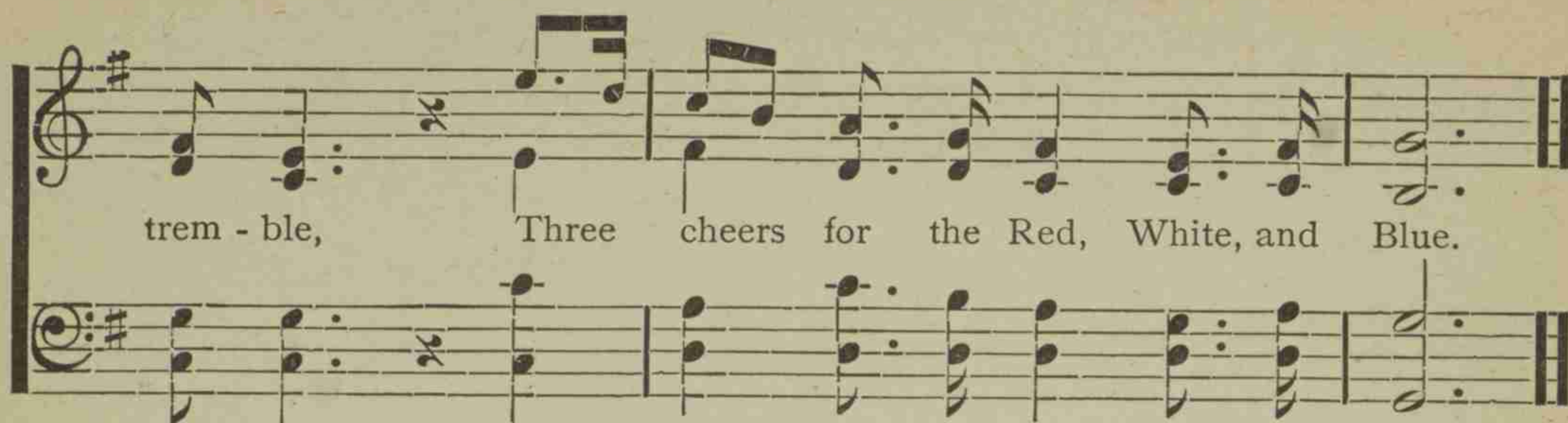
banners make tyr - an - ny tremble, Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue, Three

cheers for the Red, White, and Blue, Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny

The Red, White, and Blue.



- 1 O, Columbia, the gem of the ocean,  
 The home of the brave and the free,  
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion,  
 A world offers homage to Thee.  
 Thy mandates make heroes assemble,  
 When Liberty's form stands in view;  
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,  
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

- 2 When war winged its wide desolation,  
 And threatened the land to deform,  
 The ark then of freedom's foundation,  
 Columbia rode safe through the storm;  
 With their garlands of victory around her,  
 When so proudly she bore her brave crew;  
 With her flag proudly floating before her,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and blue,

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,  
 With her flag proudly floating before her,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue

- 3 Old Glory to greet, now come hither,  
 With eyes full of love to the brim,  
 May the wreaths of our heroes ne'er wither,  
 Nor a star of our Banner grow dim;  
 May the service united ne'er sever,  
 But they to our colors prove true;  
 The Army and Navy forever,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,  
 The Army and Navy forever,  
 Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

# ANTHEM TEXTS

AND INDEX OF COMPOSERS AND  
PUBLISHERS OF THE MUSIC THERETO



SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY THE

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN CANTORS

AS A GUIDE FOR MINISTERS, CHOIR-MASTERS, ORGANISTS  
AND MUSIC COMMITTEES

THE NAMES OF THE PUBLISHERS ARE INDICATED  
IN EACH CASE, AND IT IS USUALLY POSSIBLE  
TO PROCURE THE MUSIC FOR EXAMINATION .....

## Scripture Words.

### 1

PSALM vi. 4. Turn Thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul; O, save me for Thy mercy's sake,

3. For I am weak and my soul is sore troubled! How long wilt Thou chastise me!

9. The Lord hath heard my petition; He will receive my prayer.

### 2

PSALM xiii. 1. Lord, how long wilt Thou forget me? how long wilt Thou hide Thy face in anger from me?

2. How long within my soul shall I seek for counsel, having sorrow in my spirit daily? how long must I see mine enemy over me triumph?

3. Hear my cry, and consider me, Lord, my God: O let mine eyes be lightened, lest I sleep in death, lest I slumber in darkness; have mercy, lest the sleep of death should o'ertake me:

4. And lest my foe, triumphant, boast he hath prevailed, and they that trouble me rejoice with cruel joy that I am brought low.

5. But I will trust Thy mercy, which Thou hast shown toward me. My heart doth rejoice, for Thou art all-gracious.

6. My mouth shall sing Thy praises for all Thy goodness to me.

### 3

PSALM xvi. 1. Preserve me, O God, for in Thee do I put my trust.

2. Thou hast said unto the Lord, O my soul, Thou art my God! my gladness is ever in Thee.

3. And in the pious of the earth and the excellent, in them is all my delight.

7. I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel.

8. I will set the Lord always before me, because He is at my right hand I shall not be moved.

4

PSALMS xxiii. 1. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

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

3. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

4. 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.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.

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

5

PSALM xxv. 4. Shew me Thy ways, O Lord; teach me Thy paths.

5. Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me: for Thou art the God of my salvation; on Thee do I wait all the day.

6. Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving-kindness; for they have been ever of old.

7. Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to Thy mercy remember Thou me for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

8. Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will He teach sinners in the way.

9. The meek will He guide in judgment: and the meek will He teach his way.

10. All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.

11. For Thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.



## 6

PSALM xxvii. 1. The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

13. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path!

15. I had grown faint unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16. Wait on the Lord, be strong, and let thine heart take courage; yea, wait thou on the Lord.

## 7

PSALM xxx. 1. I will extol Thee, O Lord, for Thou hast raised me up and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

2. I cried unto Thee and Thou hast healed me, that I should not go down to the grave.

4. Sing praise unto the Lord, give thanks unto His holy name.

5. For His anger is but for a moment, His favor is for life. Weeping may tarry for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

O Lord my God! I will give thanks to Thee forever.

## 8

PSALM xxxi. 10. Have mercy, O Lord, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed for very heaviness.

2. In Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion, make haste to deliver me.

18. O Lord, shew Thy servant the light of Thy countenance.

16. But my hope hath been in Thee. I have said, Thou art my God.

## 9

PSALM xxxi. 3. Incline Thine ear to me, O Lord; make haste to deliver me;

PSALM vi. 4. O save me for Thy mercies' sake. Amen!

## 10

PSALM xxxvi. 5 Thy mercy, O Lord, is as the heavens; and Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

6. Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; Thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, Thou preservest man and beast.

7. How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

8. They shall be abundantly satisfied with the richness of Thy house; and Thou shalt make them drink of the river of Thy pleasures.

9. For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.

10. O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee; and Thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

11. Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked oppress me.

## 11

PSALM xxxvii. 7, 4. O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's desires.

5, 1. Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself because of evil-doers.

## 12

PSALM xl. 1. I waited for the Lord, He inclined unto me, He heard my complaint.

4. O blessed are they that hope and trust in the Lord.

## 13

PSALM xlii. 1. As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, even so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

2. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before Him?

3. My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, where is now thy God?

5. Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

7. Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him who is my salvation and my help.

## 14

PSALM xlvi. 1. God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

11. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

## 15

PSALM xlviii. 1. GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of His holiness.

8. We have thought of Thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple.

9. According to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the ends of the earth.

13. For this God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death.

## 16

PSALM li. 10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy holy spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold me with Thy good spirit.

## 17

PSALM lxi. 1. Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2. From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock which I cannot reach alone.

3. For Thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4. I will abide in Thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of Thy wings.

5. For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows: Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear Thy name.

6. Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years for many generations.

7. He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8. So will I sing praise unto Thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

## 18

PSALM lxii. 1. Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from Him cometh my salvation.

2. He only is my rock and my salvation, He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

5. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him.

6. He only is my rock and my salvation: He is my defence; I shall not be moved.

7. In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge is in God.

8. Trust in Him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before Him: God is a refuge for us. Amen.

## 19

PSALM lxvii. 1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;

2. That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.

3. Let the people praise Thee, O God, yea, let all the people praise Thee.

4. O let the nations rejoice and be glad; for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5. Let the people praise Thee, O God, let all the people praise Thee.

6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.

7. God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

## 20

PSALM lix. 16. I will sing of Thy power, O God, and will praise Thy mercy betimes in the morning ; for Thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

[9. My strength will I ascribe unto Thee, for Thou art the God of my refuge].

17. Unto Thee, O my strength, will I sing ; for Thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

## 21

PSALM lxxi. 1. In Thee, O God, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed.

9. Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

17. O God, be not far from me. Thou hast taught me from my youth, and hitherto have I declared Thy wondrous works.

18. Yea, even when I am old and gray-headed forsake me not, O God, until I have declared Thy power unto the next generation, Thy might to those coming after me.

## 22

PSALM lxxxii. 1. Sing joyfully unto the Lord our strength, rejoice before the God of Jacob.

2. Sound the trumpet at the new moon, at the return of our solemn feast.

4. For this is a statute unto Israel, a law of the God of Jacob.

## 23

PSALM lxxxiv. 1. How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts !

2. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord ; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3. Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, I found Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

4. Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house; they will be still praising Thee.

5. Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee; in whose heart are the ways of Thine.

6. Who passing through the valley of tears, make it a well; as rain that filleth the pools.

7. They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9. Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed.

10. For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11. For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

## 24

PSALM LXXXV. 7. Shew us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.

8. I will hear what God, the Lord, will speak; for He will speak peace unto His people, and to His saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

9. Surely, His salvation is nigh them that fear Him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10. Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

11. Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

12. Yea, the Lord shall give *that which is* good; and our land shall yield her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before Him; and shall set *us* in the way of His steps.

## 25

PSALM lxxxvi. 1. Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and answer me; save Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.

3. Be merciful to me, O Lord, for unto thee do I cry all day long.

4. Rejoice the soul of Thy servant, for unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5. For Thou, Lord, art good and ready to forgive, and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call on Thee.

12. I will praise Thee with my whole heart, and I will glorify Thy name for evermore.

## 26

PSALM xc. 12. Teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13. Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants.

14. O satisfy us early with Thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15. Make us glad according to days wherein Thou has afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children.

17. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

## 27

PSALM xcv. 6. O come, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him; come, bend the knee to the Lord our Maker.

7. For He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture, and the people of His hand.

PSALM xcviii. 1. O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvellous things; His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2. The Lord hath made known His salvation; His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3. 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.

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

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

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

7. Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof; let sing they that dwell therein.

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

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

## 29

PSALM c. 1. Sing unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

3. Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

4. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

5. For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

## 30

PSALM cii. 1. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my crying come unto Thee.



2. Hide not Thy face from me in the time of my trouble, incline Thine ear to me when I call, O hear me, and answer me soon.

### 31

PSALM ciii. 1. Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise His holy Name.

2. Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

3. Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine infirmities;

4. Who saveth thy life from destruction; Who crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

8. The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, long suffering and of great goodness.

20. O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that excel in strength, ye that fulfil His commandments, and hearken unto the voice of His words.

21. O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye servants of His, that do His pleasure.

22. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM cvi. 46. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from this time forth for evermore.

15. The days of man are but as grass, for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

17. But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth forever and ever on them that fear Him.

### 32

PSALM civ. 24. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches.

13. Thou waterest the hills from above; the earth is filled with the fruit of Thy works.

14. Thou bringest forth grass for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men.

24. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! Thou renewest the face of the earth.

31. Thy glory shall endure forever; the Lord will rejoice in His works.

### 33

PSALM cv. 3. Glory ye in His holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

4. Seek ye the Lord and His strength; seek His face for evermore.

5. Remember His marvelous works, that He has done, His wonders and His judgment for evermore,

### 34

PSALM cxi. 1. Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

2. The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3. His work is honorable and glorious: and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4. He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

5. He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

6. He hath shewed His people the power of His works, that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7. The works of His hands are verity and judgment; all His commandments are sure.

8. They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

9. He sent redemption unto his people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever: holy and reverend is His name.

10. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do His commandments His praise endureth for ever.

### 35

PSALM cxvi. 1. When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

2. Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion.
3. The sea saw it, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4. The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like lambs.
5. What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6. Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams; and ye little hills, like lambs?
7. Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob;
8. Which turned the rock into a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

### 36

PSALM cxvii. 1. Praise ye the Lord, all ye nations; ye people praise Him.

2. For his merciful kindness is great towards us, and His truth endureth forever.

### 37

PSALM cxxi. 1. I lift mine eyes unto the mountains; whence cometh my help?

2. My help cometh from God who made heaven and earth.

3. He will not suffer thy foot to stumble; thy Guardian does not slumber.

4. Behold the Guardian of Israel doth neither slumber nor sleep.

18. The Lord will preserve thee when thou goest out and when thou comest in, from this time and forever.

### 38

PSALM cxxiii. 1. Unto Thee will I lift up mine eyes, O Thou who art enthroned in the heavens!

2. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their master; as the eyes of a maiden look unto the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look unto the Lord our God until He have mercy on us.

### 39

PSALM cxxx. 1. Out of the deep I called unto Thee, O Lord ; Lord, my God, I pray Thee, hear my crying.

2. Let Thine ears well consider the voice of my supplication.

3. Shouldst Thou be extreme, Lord, to mark our sins, Lord, my God, who may abide it ?

4. There is mercy with Thee ; yea, with Thee is mercy, therefore shalt Thou be feared.

5. Mine eyes are looking unto the Lord, my soul for Him is waiting. My hope is even in the Lord God, yea, in His word is my trust.

8. And He shall redeem thee, Israel, from all thine iniquities. Amen.

### 40

PSALM cxxxiii. 1. Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity !

3. Like the dew of Hermon that cometh down upon the mountain of Zion.

4. For there the Lord commandeth His blessings, even life for evermore.

### 41

PSALM cxxxiv. 1. Behold now, praise ye the Lord, ye servants of the Lord ;

2. Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the house of the Lord our God.

3. Lift up your hands in His holy Temple and praise the Lord.

4 The Lord, that made heaven and earth, give thee blessing out of Sion.

### 42

PSALM cxlvii. 12-14. Praise, O Jerusalem, praise the Lord, praise, O Zion, praise thy God ! He maketh strong the bars of thy gateways. He gives peace within thy borders. The swords of the foeman He hath broken, their cities He hath overthrown.

## 43

PSALM cl. 1. Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in His sanctuary: Praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

3. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet: praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

4. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance: praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

5. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6. Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

## 44

MIGHTY is our God, and of mighty power, there is none that searcheth his judgments.

PSALM cl. 1. Praise ye the Lord in His holiness, praise ye Him in the firmament of His power.

## 45

PSALM lv. 22. Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee. He never will suffer the righteous to fall.

PSALM xvi. 8. He is at thy right hand.

PSALM cviii. 5. Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heavens.

PSALM xxv. 3. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee.

## 46

PSALM lxxxviii. 13. Unto Thee have I cried, O Lord, and early shall my prayer come before Thee.

PSALM xiii. 3. Consider, and hear me, O Lord, lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death.

PSALM vi. 4. Turn Thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for Thy mercy's sake. Amen.

PSALM cxvii. 1. Praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise Him, all ye people.

ISAIAH xxxv. 10. The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joys upon their heads. They shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and sadness shall flee.

xxvi. 4. Trust in the Lord forever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

GENESIS i. 11. And God said, let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

With verdure clad, the fields appear delightful to the ravished sense;

By flowers sweet and gay enhanced is the charming sight,  
Here fragrant herbs their odors shed; here shoots the healing plant;

With copious fruits the expanded boughs are hung;  
In leafy arches twine the shady groves; o'er lofty hills majestic forests wave.

Achieved is the glorious work; our song let be the praise of God.

Glory to His name for ever. He sole on high exalted reigns.  
Hallelujah.

GENESIS viii. 22. While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.

PSALM lxvi. 1. O be joyful in God, all ye lands: sing praises unto the honor of His Name, make His praise to be glorious.

PSALM lxv. 10. The river of God is full of water, Thou preparest their corn, for so Thou providest the earth.

11. Thou waterest her furrows, Thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof : Thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it.

PSALM lxxviii. 32. Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth, O sing praises unto the Lord.

## 50

EXODUS xv. 13. Thou in Thy mercy hast led forth thy people, which Thou hast redeemed.

Thou hast guided them in Thy strength unto Thy holy habitation.

18. The Lord shall reign forever.

## 51

I KINGS xviii. 30, 36, 37. Draw near, all ye people: come to me!

Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and Israel! this day let it be known that Thou art God; and I am Thy servant! O show to all this people that I have done these things according to Thy word! O hear me, Lord, and answer me; and show this people that Thou art Lord God; and let their hearts again be turned

## 52

I CHRON. xxix. 11. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty,

For all that is in the heaven and the earth is Thine.

Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou are exalted above all.

## 53

ISAIAH vi. 3. Holy, Holy, Holy, O Lord God of Hosts. Full is the heaven, full is the earth of Thy Glory. E'en heavenly hosts proclaim His praises.

## 54

PSALM lxxxvi. 12, 13; Isaiah xxv. 8. I praise Thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart forevermore, for great is Thy mercy toward me, and Thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest grave. The Lord, He is good: He will dry your tears and heal all your sorrows; for His word shall not decay.

55

ISAIAH xl. 1. Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people! saith your God.

2. Speak ye to the heart of Jerusalem and cry unto her: that her servitude is finished; that her sin is pardoned.

She has received at the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

3. The voice of one that crieth: Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord. Make straight in the desert a highway for our God;

4. Every valley shall be exalted and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the crooked shall be made straight and the rough places plain;

5. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together. For the mouth of the Lord has spoken it.

56

ISAIAH lii. 7. How pleasing are the steps of him that bringeth good tidings of salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

9. Break forth into joy, O, Zion.

57

ISAIAH xlviii. 1. 18. Hear ye, Israel: hear what the Lord speaketh: Hadst thou heeded My commandments!

ISAIAH liii. 1. Who hath believed our report, to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

ISAIAH xlix. 7; li. 12; xli. 10. Thus saith the Lord, the redeemer of Israel, and His holy one, to him oppressed by tyrants; I am He that comforteth: Be not afraid, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee.

ISAIAH li. 12, 13. Say, who art thou, that thou art afraid of a man that shall die; and forgettest the Lord thy Maker. Who hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the earth's foundations?

ISAIAH xli. 10. Be not afraid, saith God the Lord.



PSALM xci. 7. Though thousands languish and fall beside thee, and tens of thousands around thee perish; yet still it shall not come nigh thee.

58

ISAIAH lv. 6. Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near.

7. Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

59

ISAIAH lx. 1. Thus saith the Lord: The heaven is my throne and the earth is my footstool;

What manner of house will ye build unto me and what place shall be my rest?

2. For all things mine hand made and all things come to pass through me:

10. Yet will I look to this man, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit and that trembleth at my word.

13. Rejoice ye with Jerusalem, and be glad for her all ye that love her; sing for joy all ye that mourn for her.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you and ye shall be comforted in Jerusalem.

60

ISAIAH lxi. 10. I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for He hath clothed me with the garment of salvation; He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness.

11. For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth things sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord. Hallelujah.

ISAIAH lxv. 17. Thus saith the Lord, Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.

18. But be ye glad and rejoice forever in that which I create: for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy.

19. And the voice of weeping shall be heard no more nor the voice of crying, and I will rejoice in Jerusalem.

EZEKIEL xxxvii. 27. My tabernacle shall be with them, yea, I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

ISAIAH xxv. 9. And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God, we have waited for him, we will be glad, we will rejoice in his salvation.

1. I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and His train filled the temple.

2. Above it stood the Seraphin.

3. And one cried unto another, and said Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts.

JOEL ii. 12, 13. Ye people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions; even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind, and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.

DEUTERONOMY iv. 29. If with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever truly find Me. Thus saith our God.

JOB xxiii. 3. O that I knew where I might find Him! that I might even come before His presence!

JEREMIAH vi., etc. Behold there shall be a day, when the watchman upon the mountain top shall cry aloud: "Arise ye! Get ye up unto Mount Zion, unto the Lord your God!" For thus saith the Lord:

Fear not now, O Israel, neither be thou dismayed. Refrain thine voice from weeping, and thine eyes from tears; for I, the Lord, am with thee, and will save thee. I have loved thee with everlasting love, and have redeemed thee.

Why cryest thou in thine affliction?

Why mournest thou in nightly watches?

I have redeemed thee.

Therefore thus saith the Lord:

Sing ye aloud with gladness! Thy mourning is turned into joy! I, even I, have redeemed thee. Be glad and rejoice! Thy sorrows now are ended, and great shall be thy peace.

Rejoice! be glad and rejoice.

Then fear not, O Israel, neither be thou still dismayed, I have redeemed thee!

II.

Hymns and other Words set to Anthems.

64

GLORY, honor, praise, and power,  
Be unto God for ever.

Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator,  
Praise be Thine from every tongue.  
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,  
Worship, honor, glory, blessing,  
Laud Thy Name in joyful song.

Praise the Lord ! ye heavens, adore Him,  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.  
Praise His mercy, His salvation,  
Heaven and earth ev'ry nation, and all creation,  
Praise Him, angels in the height.

As the stars in heav'n adore Thee,  
As Thine angels bow before Thee,  
And extol Thy boundless love:  
We, Thy servants, lowly bending,  
Pray Thee, let Thy grace, descending,  
Fit us for the realms above.

Let the realms of all creation  
Praise the God of every nation,  
For the hope of future joy;  
Sound His praise through earth and heaven  
For ten thousand blessings given,  
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

## 65

(Ps. IV.)

HEAR my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear,  
Thyself from my petition do not hide,  
Take heed to me; hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee;  
Without Thee all is dark; I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth—the godless come fast;  
Iniquity, hatred upon me they cast.  
The wicked oppress me—ah, where shall I fly?  
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!

My heart is sorely pained within my breast,  
My soul with deathly terror is oppressed.  
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall.  
With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

O for the wings of a dove!  
Far away, far away would I rove;  
In the wilderness build me a nest,  
And remain there for ever at rest.

## 66

(Ps. LXXXIV.)

How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,  
O Lord of Hosts! how dear  
The pleasant tabernacles are  
Where Thou doest dwell so near.

My soul doth long, yea, even faint  
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;  
My heart and flesh are crying out,  
O living God, for Thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
A house wherein to rest;  
The swallow also for herself  
Hath found a peaceful nest.

Blest all who dwell within Thy house,  
They ever give Thee praise;  
And bless the man whose strength Thou art,  
In whose heart are Thy ways.

67

To God be praise who reigns on high,  
Let all on earth adore Him.  
His children we, our Father He,  
Let us rejoice before Him.

Up to His heavenly dwelling bright  
With heart and soul ascending,  
We'll sing to Him who thrones in light  
And glory never ending.

68

THE heavens are declaring the Lord's endless glory,  
Through all the earth His praise is found ;  
The seas re-echo the marvelous story,  
O man, repeat that glorious sound.  
The starry host, He orders and measures,  
He fills the morning's golden springs ;  
He wakes the sun from his night curtained slumber,  
Oh! man, adore the King of kings.  
What power and splendor and wisdom and order,  
In nature's mighty plan unrolled !  
Through space and time to infinity's border,  
What wonders vast and manifold !  
The earth is His, and the heavens o'er it bending  
The Maker in His works behold !  
He is and will be through ages unending  
A God of strength and love untold.

69

(Ps. XXIII.)

The King of Love my shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never ;  
I nothing lack if I am His,  
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living waters flow,  
My peaceful soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me;  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
A light before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days,  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
For ever and for ever.

## 70

OH! Thou whose pow'r tremendous  
Upholds the starry sky,  
Thy grace preserving send us  
To Thee, O Lord, we cry.

From wilds of fearful error,  
Wherein we darkly stray,  
Oppress'd with doubt and terror,  
For saving aid we pray,

Oh, God of mercy, hear us,  
Our pains, our sorrow see,  
Thy healing pity spare us,  
And bring us home to Thee.

## 71

THE Lord is great, when in the tempest peal  
His voice resounds with mighty force.  
And in their tracks the orbs of heaven reel,  
And earth is quivering in her course.

The Lord is kind, when in the morning's beam  
His radiant love on earth is shed  
And fragrant vernal blossoms blandly gleam  
By quick'ning sparkling dewdrops fed.

The Lord is great, His might the heavens declare  
He reigns supreme below, above:

The Lord is kind. He listens to my prayer  
And guides His child in gracious love.

## 72

LET there be light!

Such was the first supreme command.

Ere God divided sea and land,

And starless night encompassed all.

The heavenly word,

Reverberating through all space was heard:

Let there be light!

It is our holy mission still

To guard the light as heaven's will.

To keep it bright

A radiant beam which all may clearly see,

The path that leads to immortality.

Here in this house will He reveal

Eternal light!

A beacon flame to guide aright,

Still here and now, as in the days of yore,

In sacred splendor shining evermore,

Let there be light!

## 73

Shades of eve are falling,

Father be ever near us,

Keep us, O Father, till shall dawn the morning

With danger fraught the night draws nigh.

O hear us, we implore Thee,

We cry to Thee for aid.

With mourning, lamenting, we turn to Thee in contrition.



For Thou art evermore a present help to comfort us.  
Then hear us, O hear us,  
See us lowly bending before Thy throne, O Father,  
Most merciful, most gracious, full of compassion.  
Be with us now and evermore. Shades of eve are falling,  
Father be ever near us.  
Keep us safely through the night. Amen.

74

HERE as the night is falling,  
Stars from the shadows calling,  
Lord, to Thy shelter flying  
    Raise we an evening prayer.  
Only on Thee relying,  
    Make us this night Thy care.

While all unconscious sleeping,  
Have us, O have us in Thy keeping!  
Father graciously hear us,  
    Kindly our strength renew.  
Thus for the morrow prepare us,  
    O Lord, prepare us, Thy will to do.

75

ON high the stars are shining,  
    The night with its darkness draws nigh,  
O hear us our Father in Heaven  
    And answer Thy own children's cry:  
Who humbly seeking Thy blessing,  
    Now pray that Thy grace may remain.  
O, make our love pure and holy,  
    O, may we not seek Thee in vain.

Though bright stars may wander in heaven,  
    Thou still lookest down from above  
Ah! Father, we trust in Thy mercy,  
    And in Thy infinite love.

Shadows falling dark and long,  
 Night o'er all descending;  
 Our Father we raise to Thee our song  
 In worship lowly bending.  
 Heart, forget thy bitter pain,  
 Rouse thee from thy sadness;  
 Let thy faith but firm remain,  
 Serve thy Lord with gladness.  
 O give thanks to Him and praise His name  
 Forever and forever.

## PSALM CXXXVII.

Here by Babylon's wave  
 Though heathen hands have bound us,  
 Though afar from our land,  
 The pains of death surround us ;  
 Zion ! thy memory still  
 In our hearts we are keeping,  
 And still we turn to thee,  
 Our eyes all sad with weeping.  
 Through our harps that we hung on the trees,  
 Goes the low wind wearily moaning ;  
 Mingles the sad note of the breeze,  
 With voice as sad of sigh and groaning.  
 When mad with wine our foe rejoices,  
 When unto their altars they throng,  
 Loud for mirth then they call—" A song !  
 A song of Zion sing, lift up your voices !"  
 O Lord, though the victor command  
 Our captivity sad and lowly,  
 How shall we raise Thy song so holy,  
 That we sung in our father's land ?  
 Jerusalem, if we forget thee,  
 Let our hands remember not their power,  
 And our tongues be silent from that hour,  
 Jerusalem, if we forget thee.

O Father of all nations  
 To Thee my praises ring,  
 Thine are my heart's vibrations,  
 In pious lays they swing.  
 With joy my breast is swelling,  
 Thy wonders claim my tongue.  
 O Lord, in mercy dwelling!  
 Thou art my strength, my song.

Thus sang our sires, delivered  
 From tyranny that day;  
 When they in anguish quivered  
 Thou wast their strength, their stay.  
 They saw Thy power, Thy wonder,  
 And strengthened was their faith;  
 Thou rent'st the waves asunder,  
 And mad'st for them a path.

To-day we stand before Thee  
 Redeemed from hatred's rage;  
 We stand here and adore Thee  
 Our rock from age to age.  
 We glorify Thy power,  
 To Thee our thanks belong;  
 Thou art our sheltering tower,  
 Thou art our strength and song.

Loud the swelling anthems rise,  
 Let all the nations sing  
 To Him who rules the skies.  
 Unto the Lord, our King.  
 The sun at His command,  
 Renewed the barren ground  
 Rich harvest decks the land,  
 And plenty smiles around.

Praise ye the Lord, proclaim His might  
Who made our fathers free.  
Who gave to us a heavenly light,  
The sun of liberty.  
A prosperous people hails,  
Its bright and genial ray  
And golden peace prevails,  
Wide o'er the land to-day.  
Then let your hymns of thanks ascend  
To the Almighty's throne,  
To whom in gratitude we bend,  
Who reigns supreme alone.  
Of his great mercies tell  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
Let hallelujahs swell  
His praise for evermore.

80

Without beginning, without end  
Art Thou, O God o'er time and space,  
No human mind can comprehend  
Thy being nor Thy essence trace.  
Thou rul'st the world alone and free,  
Thou wast, Thou art, wilt ever be.  
Thou wast, when yet all void and dark,  
The universe in chaos lay,  
Thou spok'st, and order made her mark,  
The sea, the earth, the night and day,  
The sky was set by Thy decree;  
Thou wast, Thou art, will ever be.  
The lustre of Thy mercy's ray,  
Sustains the world in love and light;  
And though all things should pass away,  
Thou wilt forever reign in might.  
Thy being is eternity,  
Thou wast, Thou art, wilt ever be.

## 81

I have called, O God upon Thee, O incline Thine ear unto me, and harken unto my words. Show Thy marv'llous loving kindness, Thou who art the refuge of them which put their trust in Thee.

## 82

HEAR, Lord, hear us, when we call upon Thee.

O Lord, let me never be confounded, for in Thee, Lord, I trusted. Lord be Thou my helper; hear Thou me graciously Thou God of my salvatisn.

Let Thy loving mercy ever be upon us, like as we trust in Thee. Hear us Lord, O hear us.

## 83

GREAT is Jehovah the Lord. The heavens and the earth proclaim His power and His might. 'Tis heard in the crash of the storm, in the wild torrent's loud impetuous roar. Great is Jehovah the Lord; wondrous His power and might. At His command the trees put forth their opening leaves, and valleys wave bright with golden corn; with lovely flowers the fields are decked, and stars in splendor fill the vault of heaven. Heard with dread in the thunder's deep blast, and seen in flames of lightning. But chief in His great loving kindness shines forth Jehovah's boundless might. In His loving kindness shines forth the boundless power of God. Raise your prayerful hearts on high, and hope for mercy, and trust in Him.

## 84

I do not ask O Lord, that this life may be a pleasant road  
I do not ask that wouldst take from me aught even sparing of its  
load;

I do not ask that flowers should always spring beneath my feet,  
I know the poison, I know the sting too well, of things too sweet.

For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:

Lead me aright, lead me aright,

Though strength should falter and though hearts should bleed,

Lead me aright, dear Lord, I plead,

Through peace to light, lead me aright

85

FOR He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways; they shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against stone.

86

ON Thee each living soul waits. From Thee, O Lord, all seek their food. Thou openest Thy hand and fillest all with good. But when Thy face, O Lord, is hid, with sudden terror they are struck. Thou takest their breath away; they vanish into dust. Thou sendest forth Thy breath again and life with vigor fresh returns. Revived earth unfolds new strength and new delights.

87

BLESSED is he who cometh in the name of the Lord.  
We bless ye from the house of the Lord.

88

SEND out Thy light and lead me,  
Father, lead me beyond this darkness,  
This sorrow and unrest,  
And guide me worn and weary,  
To the calm shelter of my Father's breast.

89

THE eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them food in due season. Thou visitest the earth and blessest it; Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness. Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious, for His mercy endureth forever.

90

O GOD of Hosts, the mighty Lord,  
How lovely is the place  
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, showest  
The brightness of Thy face!  
My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee, the living God.

91

GOD of mercy, God of love.  
Deign to hear Thy servants' humble prayer.  
Hear and bless us with Thy grace  
As Thou hast promised to all those who call upon Thy  
name.

O Lord hear our supplications.  
Tremblingly we call to Thee  
Knowing our unworthiness,  
Hear us, O our Father, O hear our prayer and grant  
us peace.

Hear us, O Almighty God, and regard us now in mercy,  
Father make us strong to do Thy will,  
Father give us grace to cast away and forsake our sins  
forever.

Be with us evermore.  
Give us grace to love Thee more and more from day  
to day.

92

THOU earth, waft sweet incense o'er thy plains ;  
Be an altar pouring thanks.  
Sound His praise, ye rocky mountains ;  
Breathe His glory, whispering breezes :  
He will be, and is, and was.  
God, Thou art great !  
The seraphs hail Thee, the worm and dust.  
Thou art our Maker, Thou art the loving one.  
God, Thou art great !  
Thy love is given to men  
Who strive to obey their Maker,  
And seek their Father.

93

THE Lord great wonders for us hath wrought! Sing and  
be joyful! Mighty is our God, and of mighty power, there is  
none that searcheth or understandeth His judgments.

94

I WILL extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will praise Thy name forevermore. Thy mercy, O Lord, is great above the heavens, and Thy truth reacheth unto the clouds. Thou openest Thine hand and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. I will extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name forevermore.

95

I WILL magnify Thee, O God, my King ; and I will praise Thy name, O God. The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His words. Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy name forevermore.

96

KING all-glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty, Thou art revealed in victory, over all the world of light ascended. We pray Thee leave us not comfortless, but send Thy great promise on us, the spirit of Truth, Thy Spirit. Halleluia.

97

PRAISE thou the Lord, my spirit, and my inmost soul praise His great loving-kindness. Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and forget not all His benefits.

98

HE watching over Israel slumbers not nor sleeps. Shouldst thou walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.

99

YE sons of Israel, thank the Lord, sing praises to His glorious Name; O praise the Lord who liveth forever, sing praises to Him now and for evermore.



WE thank Thee, O Lord, for of Thy goodness the earth is filled, and Thy gracious love lasts for evermore.

We thank Thee, O Lord, for from Thy holy throne Thou surveyest the earth, kindly regarding the sons of dust.

We thank Thee, O Lord, who, as a father, Thy children lovest, sustaining all with faithful love and grace.

We thank Thee, O Lord, who workest wonders, renewing daily the mercies which Thou to us has promised.



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NO. OF ANTHEM.	SCRIPTURAL PORTION.	VERSES.	COMPOSER.	TITLE OF ANTHEM OR FIRST LINE.	PUBLISHER.	DIRECTIONS AND OTHER REMARKS.
1	Ps. vi.	4, 3, 9	A. J. Davis.	Turn Thee, O Lord.	Pond.	
2	Ps. xiii.	1, 6	J. Brahms. M. Greene. J. Clarke. Wm. Boyce.	Lord, how long wilt Thou forget?	Novello.	For female voices.
3	Ps. xvi.	1-3, 7, 8	Charles Salaman.	Preserve me, O Lord.	Novello.	
4	Ps. xxiii.	1-6	* L. Lewandowski. H. Smart. F. Schubert. A. R. Gaul. Wm. Greene. F. Schubert.	The Lord is my Shepherd.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " " Schirmer.	For female voices.  For mixed quartette
5	Ps. xxv.	4-11 5-7	* L. Lewandowski. K. J. Pye.	Shew me Thy path. Lead me in Thy Truth.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	
6	Ps. xxvii.	1, 13, 14, 1, 14	A. J. Davis. X. Scharwenka.	The Lord is my light.	Ditson. Breitkopf & Haertl.	
7	Ps. xxx.	1, 2, 4, 5 4, 5	A. J. Davis. Charles Gounod.	I will extol Thee. Sing praises to the Lord.	Ditson. Novello.	
8	Ps. xxxi.	10, 2, 18, 16	W. A. Mozart.	Have mercy, O Lord.	Novello.	
9	Ps. xxxi.	3, Ps. vi. 4	A. Attenhoffer. (Arr. by F. V. d. Stucken) F. H. Himmel.	Incline Thine ear.	The Arranger in Cincinnati. Novello.	
10	Ps. xxxvi.	5-11 5, 6, 10, 7 5, 6 5, 6, 7	* L. Lewandowski. E. J. Hopkins. J. Barnby. F. A. Ouseley.	Thy mercy, O Lord.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " "	
11	Ps. xxxvii.	7, 4, 5, 1	F. Mendelssohn.	O rest in the Lord.	Schirmer.	
12	Ps. xl.	1, 4	F. Mendelssohn	I waited for the Lord.	Novello.	
13	Ps. xlii.	1-7	A. J. Davis. Caryl Florio. A. Cortada. Ch. Gounod. * L. Lewandowski. L. Spohr.	As the hart pants.	Ditson. Schirmer. " " Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	

14	Ps. xlvi.	1, 4, 11 1, 4	* L. Lewandowski. H. Hiles.	God is our hope and strength.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	
15	Ps. xlviii.	1, 8, 9, 13	F. J. Haydn. A. J. Davis.	Great is the Lord.	Ditson.	
16	Ps. li.	10-12 10-13	* L. Lewandowski. J. Barnby.	Create in me a pure heart.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	
17	Ps. lxi.	1-8 1, 2 1-5	A. M. Friedlander. M. Greene. J. L. Hopkins. J. Weldon.	Hear my cry.	Novello.	Hebrew and English.
18	Ps. lxii.	1, 2, 5, 8 1, 2, 8, 7 1, 2, 5, 7, 8 1, 2, 8	* L. Lewandowski. M. Greene. J. Kent. T. Atwood.	My soul truly waiteth.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " "	
19	Ps. lxvii.	1-7	Dudley Buck. S. S. Wesley. Ch. Lloyd. T. Rogers. B. Tours.	God be merciful.	Schirmer. Novello. " "	Where the composition ends with the Gloria, omit the same and repeat last verse of the Psalm which can easily be fitted to the music.
20	Ps. lxix.	16, 9, 17	Sir A. Sullivan.	I will sing of Thy power.	Novello.	
21	Ps. lxxi.	1, 9, 17, 18	A. J. Davis.	In Thee, O God, do I put my trust.	Ditson.	
22	Ps. lxxxii.	1, 2, 4,	X Scharwenka	Sing joyfully.	Breitkopf & Haertl Breitkopf & Haertl.	
23	Ps. lxxxiv.	1 12 1, 2-4 1, 2, 5, 7 4-12 4-7	* L. Lewandowski. L. Spohr. J. Barnby. J. Blow. M. Greene. B. Tours.	How amiable are thy dwellings. Blessed are they.	Novello.	See directions to Anthem No. 19.
24	Ps. lxxxv.	7-13	* L. Lewandowski. A. J. Davis.	Shew us Thy mercy.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Ditson.	
25	Ps. lxxxvi.	1, 3, 4, 5, 12 1, 3, 5, 12 3, 4	A. J. Davis. H. Parker. W. Hayes. W. Crotch.	Bow down Thine ear. Be merciful to me.	Ditson. Schirmer. Novello. "	
26	Ps. xc.	12-17 12-14 13 13, 14	* L. Lewandowski. Wm. Greene. T. Atwood. Sir A. Sullivan.	Teach us to number our days. Turn Thee again.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " "	

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NO. OF ANTHEM.	SCRIPTURAL PORTION.	VERSES.	COMPOSER.	TITLE OF ANTHEM OR FIRST LINE.	PUBLISHER.	DIRECTIONS AND OTHER REMARKS.
27	Ps. xcv.	6, 7	E. H. Himmel. F. Mendelssohn.	O come, let us worship.	Schirmer.	
28	Ps. xcvi.	1-9	F. Mendelssohn. H. Parker. W. Cruickshank. A. Gilchrist. Dudley Buck.	O sing unto the Lord a new song.	Novello. " Schirmer. "	See directions to Anthem No. 19.
29	Ps. c.	1-5	F. Lachner. Dudley Buck. A. J. Davis. M. Goldstein.	O be joyful. Sing unto the Lord. Horiu Ladonoy.	Schirmer. " Ditson. Luckhardt & Belder. A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	See directions to Anthem No 19. Hebrew.
30	Ps. cii.	1, 2	F. Mendelssohn.	Hear my prayer.	Novello.	
31	Ps. ciii.	1, 4, 8, 15, 17, 20, 22. Ps. cvi. 46	*L. Lewandowski. G. M. Garrett. M. Greene. Mozart—Barnby. Dudley Buck.	Praise the Lord O my soul.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " Schirmer.	Where the composition ends with the Gloria, substitute V. 46 of Ps. cvi.
32	Ps. civ.	24, 13, 14, 31	G. Macfarren.	O Lord, how manifold.	Novello.	
33	Ps. cv.	3-5	A. J. Davis.	Glory ye.	Ditson.	
34	Ps. cxvi.	1-10 1-9 1-3	S. Sulzer H. Purcell. Th. Kelway	Hallelujah. I will give thanks.	In Shir Zion Vol. II. Novello.	Hebrew; the English text easily fitted to the music.
35	Ps. cxvii.	1-8	F. Mendelssohn. M. Goldstein.	When Israel went out of Egypt. B'tseth Yisroel.	Novello. A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	Hebrew; English text can be fitted to the music.
36	Ps. cxviii.	1, 2	M. Cherubini.	Praise ye the Lord.	Schirmer.	
37	Ps. cxix.	1-8	*L. Lewandowski. A. Kaiser.	I lift mine eyes.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Jewish Women's Council Pond. Novello.	In "Songs of Zion "
		1, 4, 8	A. J. Davis. G. Henschel.			

		17	J. Barnby.	I lift mine eyes.	Novello.	
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37	Ps. cxxi.	1-7	J. Barnby. J. Weldon.	I lift mine eyes.	Novello.	
38	Ps. cxxiii.	1, 2	A. J. Davis.	Unto Thee will I lift up.	Ditson.	
39	Ps. cxxx.	1, 5, 8	Ch. Gounod. W. A. Mozart.	Out of the deep.	Novello.	
		1-4	L. Spohr.			
		1, 2	J. B. Calkin. W. Croft.			
		1-7	L. Colborne. H. Purcell.			
40	Ps. cxxxiii.	1, 3, 4	A. J. Davis. Clarke—Whitfield. H. Clarke. A. G. Ouseley.	Behold how good.	Ditson. Novello. “	
41	Ps. cxxxiv.	1-4	A. J. Davis. H. Aldrich. J. Blow. B. Rogers.	Behold, now praise the Lord.	Ditson. Novello.	
42	Ps. cxlvii	12-14	F. Hiller.	Praise, O Jerusalem.	Novello.	From “Song of Victory.”
43	Ps. cl.	1-6	S. Sulzer. A. Kaiser. L. Lewandowski. Randegger.	Hallelujah. Praise the Lord.	In Shir Zion. “ Zimrath Yah “ Todah-V’simra, Schirmer.	} Hebrew.
44	Ps. cl.	2-6	F. Hiller.	Praise ye the Lord.	Novello.	In “Song of Vic- tory.”
45	Ps. lv.	22, etc.	F. Mendelssohn.	Cast thy burden.	Novello.	
46	Ps. lxxxviii.	13, etc.	A. J. Davis.	Unto Thee have I cried.	Ditson.	
47	Ps. cxvii.	1, etc.	Randegger.	Praise the Lord all ye nations.	Novello.	
48	Gen. i.	11, etc.	F. J. Haydn.	With verdure clad.	Novello.	From the “Creation”
49	Gen. viii.	22, etc.	Tours.	While the earth remaineth.	Novello.	
50	Exodus xv.	13-18	A. J. Davis.	Thou, in Thy mercy	Ditson.	
51	I Kings xviii.	30, 36, 37	F. Mendelssohn.	Lord God of Abraham.	Novello.	From “Elijah.”
52	I Chron. xxix.	11	A. J. Davis. A. Kaiser.	Thine, O Lord.	Ditson. A. Kaiser (Baltimore)	In Zimrath Yah.
53	Isaiah iv.	3, etc.	H. R. Shelley. Ch. Gounod.	Holy, holy, holy.	Schirmer. Ditson.	Change of text necessary.
54	Ps. lxxxiv		F. Mendelssohn.	I praise Thee, O Lord.	Novello.	
55	Isaiah xl.	1-5	A. J. Davis.	Comfort ye.	Ditson.	

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57	Isaiah xlvi.		F. Mendelssohn.	Hear ye Israel.	Schirmer.	
58	Isaiah lv.	6, 7	V. Roberts.	Seek ye the Lord.	Novello.	
59	Isaiah lx.	1, 2, 10, 13	A. J. Davis.	Thus saith the Lord.	Ditson.	
60	Isaiah lxi.	10, 11	W. A. C. Cruickshank.	I will greatly rejoice.	Novello.	
61	Isaiah lxv.	17, etc.	A. R. Gaul.	A new heaven and earth.	Ditson.	
62	Joel ii.	12, etc.	Mendelssohn.	Ye people, rend your heart.	Schirmer.	
63	Jeremiah vi.		Dudley Buck.	Fear ye not, O Israel.	Schirmer.	

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64	Glory, honor, praise and power.	W. A. Mozart.	Novello.	
65	Hear my prayer.	F. Mendelssohn.	Novello.	
66	How lovely are Thy dwellings fair.	L. Spohr.	Novello.	
67	To God be praise.	F. Mendelssohn.	Schirmer.	
68	The heavens are declaring.	Beethoven—Buck.	Schirmer.	
69	The King of Love.	Ch. Gounod. H. Smart.	Schirmer. Ditson.	
70	Oh! Thou whose power tremendous.	G. Rossini.	Ditson.	From Moses in Egypt.
71	The Lord is great.	A. J. Davis.	Ditson.	
72	Let there be light.	A. J. Davis.	Ditson.	
73	Shades of eve are falling.	F. Schubert.	Schirmer.	
74	Here as the night is falling.	A. J. Davis.	Ditson.	
75	On high the stars are shining.	•Joseph Rheinberger.	Schirmer.	
76	Shadows falling.	Joseph Rheinberger.	Schirmer.	

77	Here by Babylon's wave.	Ch. Gounod.	Schirmer.	
78	Father of all nations.	A. Kaiser.	A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	In Z. Y. Vol. II.
79	Loud the swelling anthem.	S. Sulzer.	A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	In Z. Y. Vol. II.
80	Without beginning.	A. Kaiser.	A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	In Z. Y. Vol. II.
81	I have called, Lord, upon Thee.	W. A. Mozart.	Schirmer.	
82	Hear, Lord, hear us.	F. J. Handel.	Schirmer.	
83	Great is Jehovah, the Lord.	F. Schubert.	Schirmer.	
84	I do not ask, O Lord.	V. Roberts.	Novello.	
85	For He shall give His angels charge.	J. Rheinberger.	Schirmer.	
86	On Thee each living soul awaits.	F. J. Handel.	Novello.	
87	Blessed is he who cometh.	Ch. Gounod.	Ditson.	Change of text necessary
88	Send out Thy light.	Ch. Gounod	Schirmer.	
89	The eyes of all wait upon Thee.	Gibbons.	Novello	
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91	God of Mercy, God of Love.	C. M. v. Weber.	Ditson	
92	Thou earth waft sweet incense.	L. Spohr.	Novello.	
93	The Lord great wonders for us hath wrought.	F. Hiller.	Novello.	From "Song of Victory."
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95	I will magnify Thee.	Mosenthal. Mosenthal—Klein.	Schirmer. "	
96	King all glorious.	J. Barnby.	Novello.	
97	Praise Thou the Lord my Spirit.	F. Mendelssohn.	Schirmer.	
98	He watching Israel.	F. Mendelssohn.	Novello.	
99	Ye Sons of Israel.	F. Mendelssohn. A. J. Davis.	Novello. Ditson.	
100	We thank Thee, O Lord.	E. A. Weber.	A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	In Z. Y. Vol. II.

\* Lewandowski's Psalms appeared under the title "18 Liturgische Psalmen," with German text. The English words can easily be fitted to the music.

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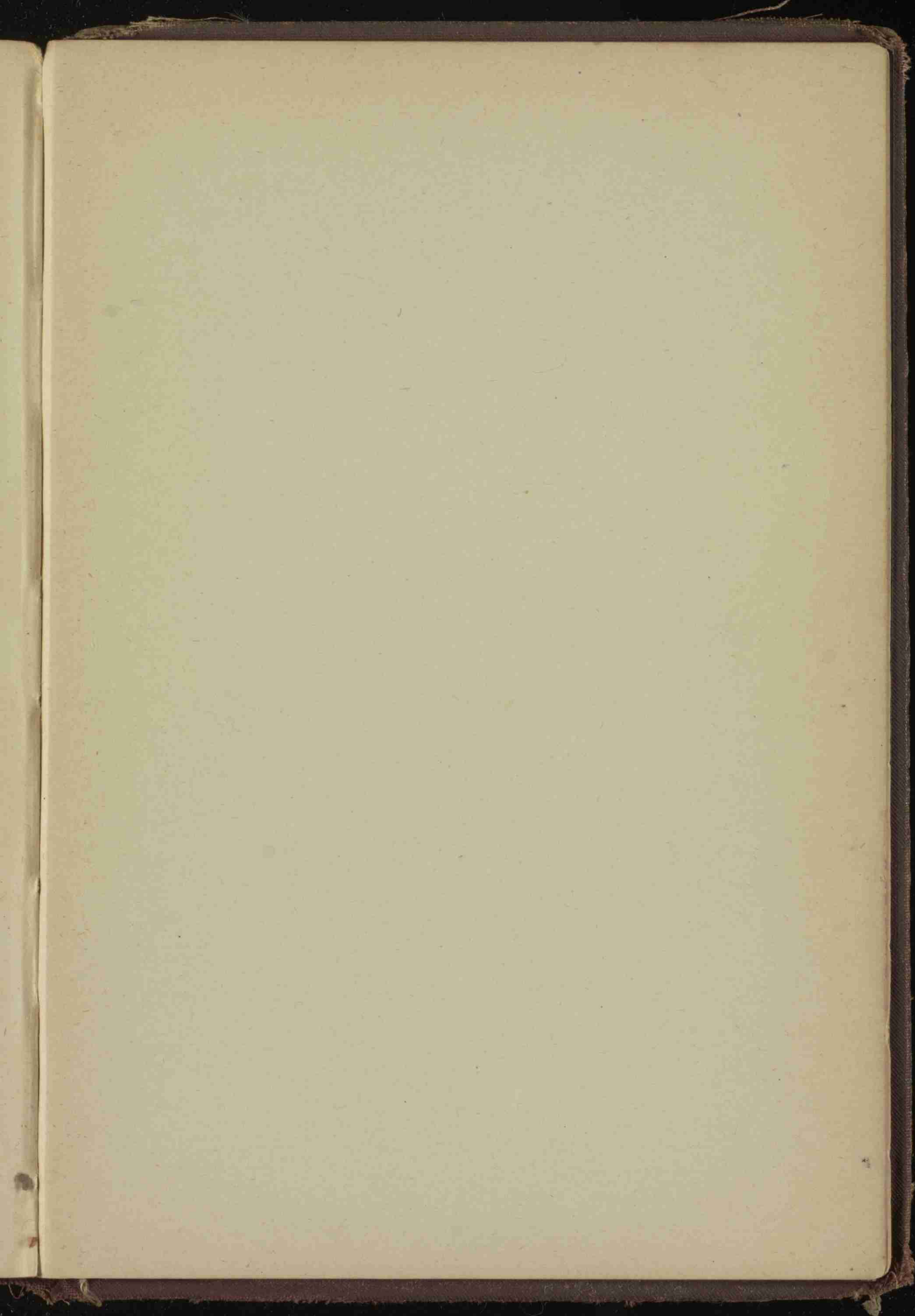
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