

WEST VIRGINIA GEMS,

SONGS FOR THE

Revival and Social Prayer-
Meeting.

REV. W. H. DIDDLE,
Editor.

Assisted by

REV. S. J. GRAHAM,
R. H. WHITLOCK.

PUBLISHED BY

THE PARKERSBURG PUBLISHING SOCIETY,

U. B. C.

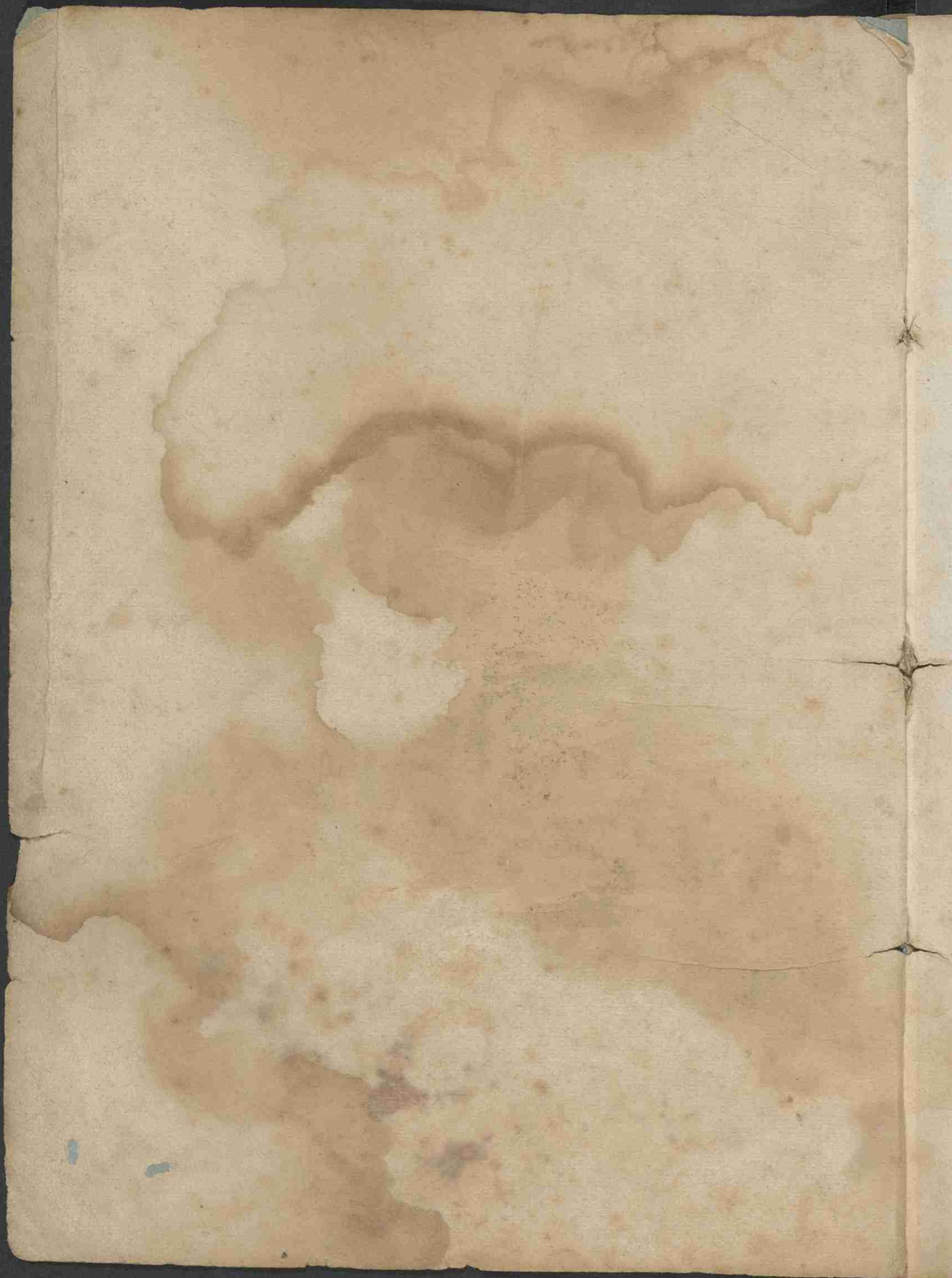
PENNSBORO', W. VA.

SINGER'S GLEN,

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JOSEPH FUNK'S SONS, PRINTERS.

1870.







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PREFACE.

THERE is an old adage which says "singing is the life of worship." While perhaps this is not true, strictly speaking, there are marks of truth in it.

If the songs used are without spirit or meaning, or are inappropriate, the worship generally is formal.

There is a power in sacred music, which, if skilfully used, is irresistible. Hence the revival and social prayer-meeting especially should be accompanied with appropriate songs, such as express the feelings and desires of the worshipers.

We think the "WEST VIRGINIA GEMS" will be a welcome visitor in such meetings, as well as in the family circle.

The only apology that we offer for publishing this little unpretending volume is, that we wish to benefit the people.

THE PUBLISHERS.

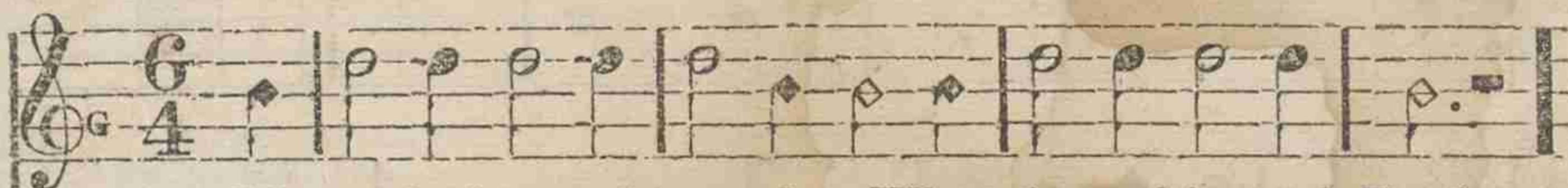
Pennsboro', West Va., 1869.

WEST VIRGINIA GEMS.

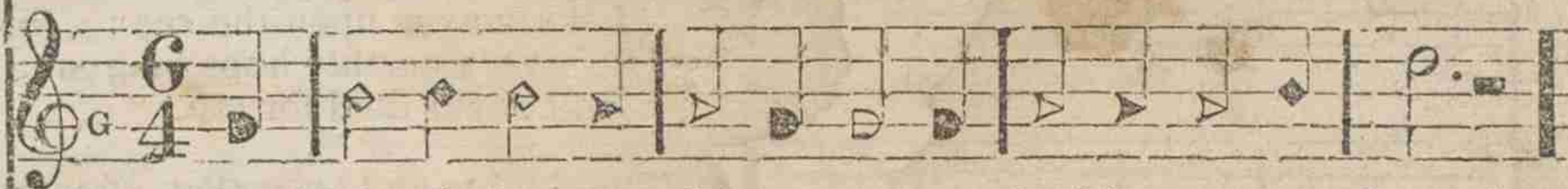
Words by
Lizzie Harding.

O how I love Jesus! C. M.

Arranged by
W. H. Diddle.



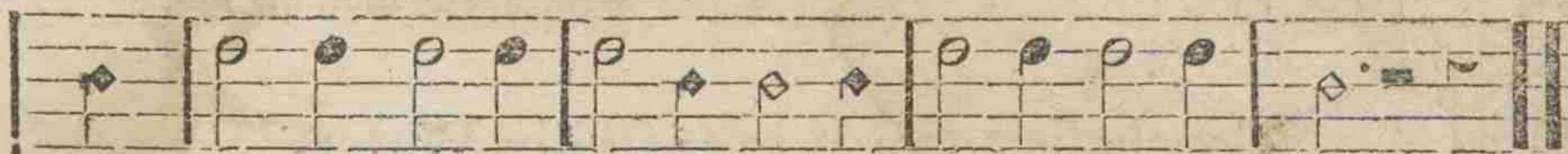
1. I have the hope of joy at last When from this earth I'm free,



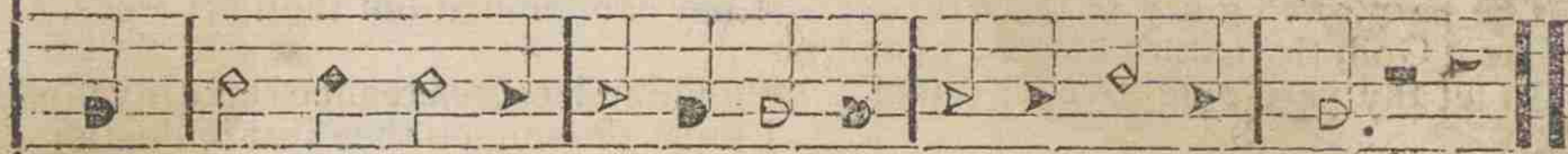
2. Tho' friends desert and foes oppress, And lone my pathway be,



3. Tho' dark and thorny be the road That leads my soul to thee—



The hope of nev-er-end-ing rest, For Je-sus died for me.



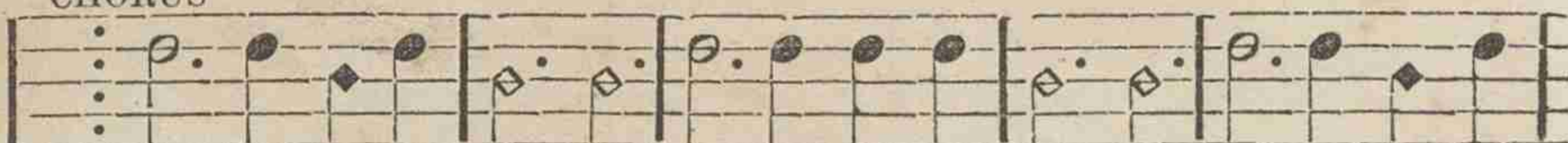
How sweet to feel when in distress, That Je-sus died for me.



That leads the wanderer back to God, Still Je-sus died for me.

O how I love Jesus!—Continued.

CHORUS



O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus! O how I love
I'll nev-er for-get him! I'll never for-get him! I'll nev-er for-



O how I love Je - sus! &c.
I'll nev-er for-get him! &c.

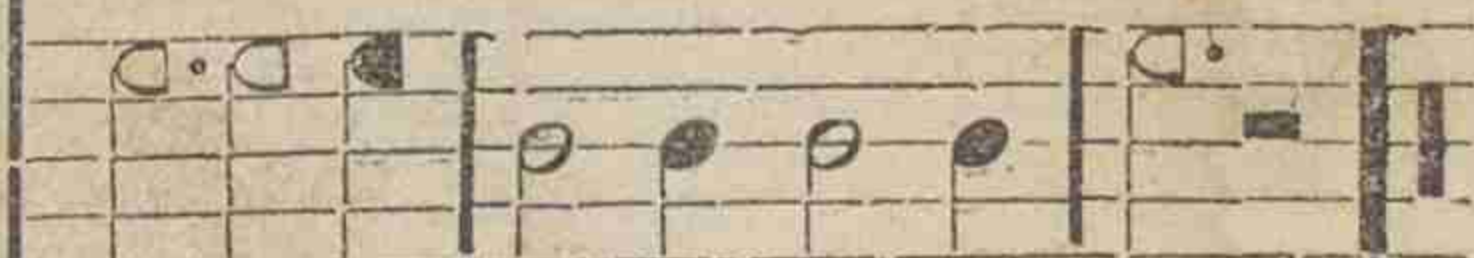


4
Tho' friends may leave me one by
Like waves upon the sea: [one,
Tho' every earthly hope be gone,
Still Jesus died for me.



Jesus, Because he first loved me.
get him, Dear Lord, remember me.

5
The doubts and fears that often roll
Between my soul and thee [trol,
Would triumph o'er my weak con-
But Jesus died for me.



6
When to the portals I am brought,
Of vast eternity,
O may this be my dying thought,
Dear Jesus died for me.

Concluding words to "Chilly Waters."

My crimes are great but don't surpass
The pow'r and glory of thy grace;
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pard'ning love be found.

3

O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4

My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace;

Lord, should thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemned but thou art clear.

5

Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

6

Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope still hov'ring round thy word
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

CHILLY WATERS. L. M.

Arr. by S. J. Graham.

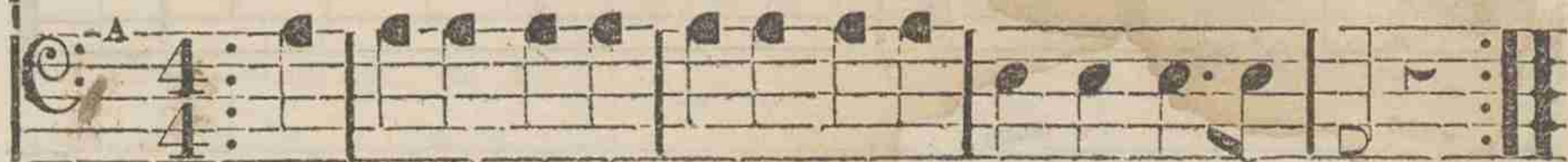
5



1 Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive, Prepare me, Lord, to die, }
Let a repenting rebel live, Prepare me, Lord, to die: }



Are not thy mercies large and free? Prepare me, Lord, to die, }
May not a sinner trust in thee? Prepare me, Lord, to die. }



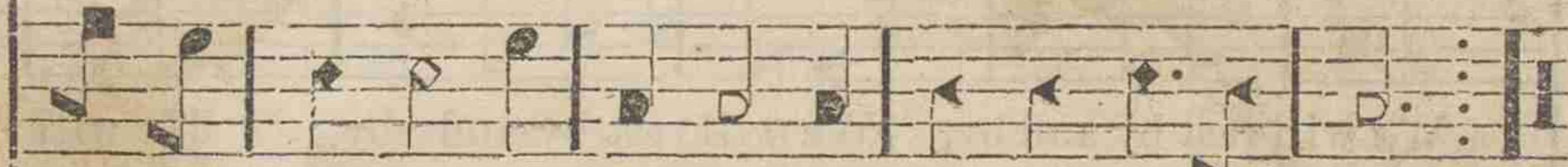
Will the wa - ters be chil - ly, Will the wa - ters be chil - ly?



Will the wa - ters be chil - ly, Will the wa - ters be chil - ly?



Will the wa - ters be chil - ly, When I come down to die?

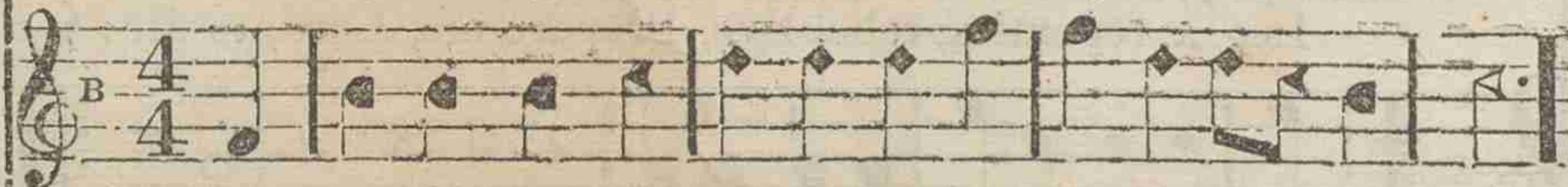


Will the wa - ters be chil - ly, When I come down to die?





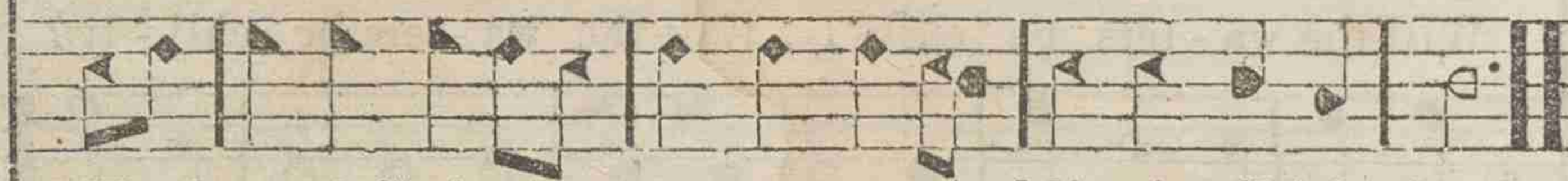
1. Toil on, toil on, ye Christian band, Go in your Master's name;



2. Toil on, toil on, tho' cares oppress, And tri-als are se - vere;



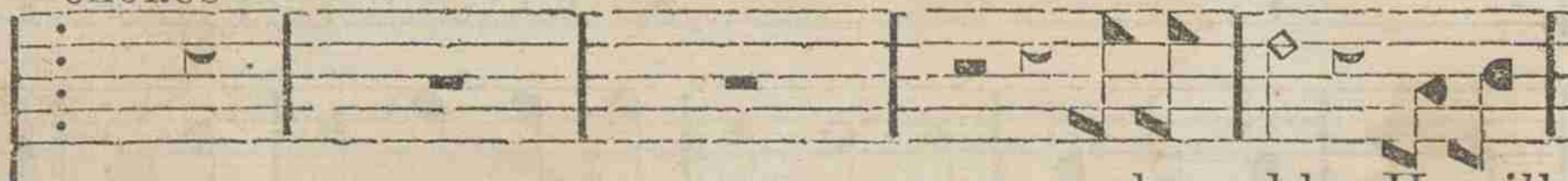
Firm to the post of du-ty stand, Thro' heat and cold the same.



The love of Christ you must pos-sess, And live in fil-ial fear.



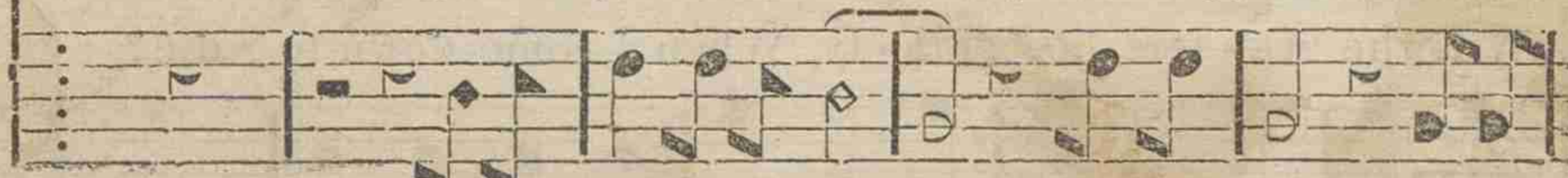
CHORUS



by and by, He will



We will rest by and by, We will rest by and by, He will



We will rest by and by, by and by,



take us when we die To our glorious home on high.
Far above the starry sky,

take us when we die To our glorious home on high.
Far above the starry sky,

- 3 Toil on, toil on, tho' friends forsake, 5 Toil on, toil on, you may not see
Jesus will bring you through; The fruits of labor here; [be,
And in the darkest hour he'll make But in that land where joys shall
Bright joys appear to you. You'll reap the fruit up there.
- 4 Toil on, toil on, the weakest may 6 Toil on, toil on, thro' conflicts sore,
Rejoice from hour to hour, You'll conquer by and by;
And live in hope from day to day, And sing & shout your labors o'er,
By Jesus strength'ning power. And rest with Christ on high.

Words by
W. B. Bradbury.

That Beautiful Land. 8's.

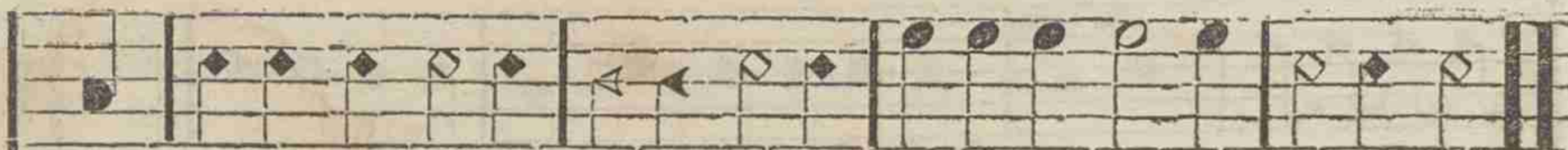
Musie by
S. J. Graham.



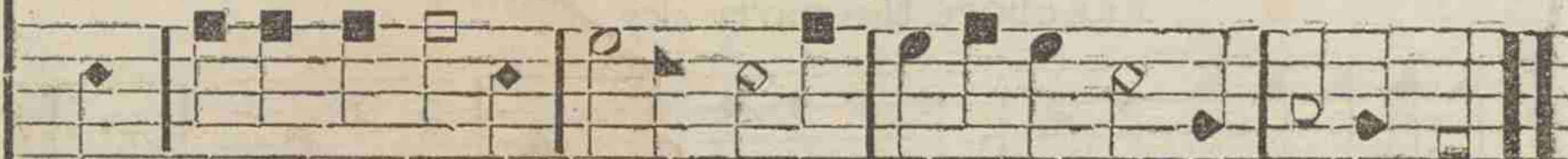
1 A beautiful land by faith I see, A land of rest from sorrow free,

2 That beautiful land the city of light,
It ne'er has know the shades of night,

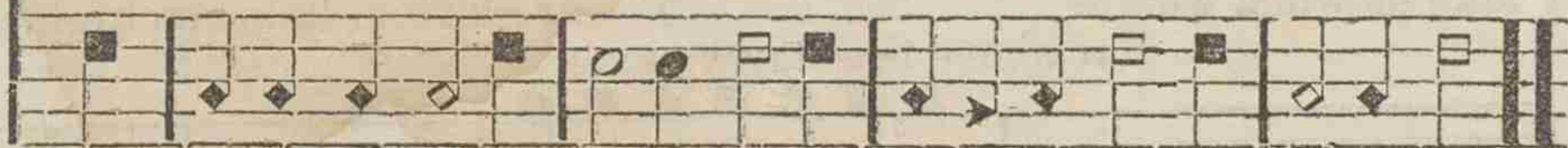
That Beautiful Land—Continued.



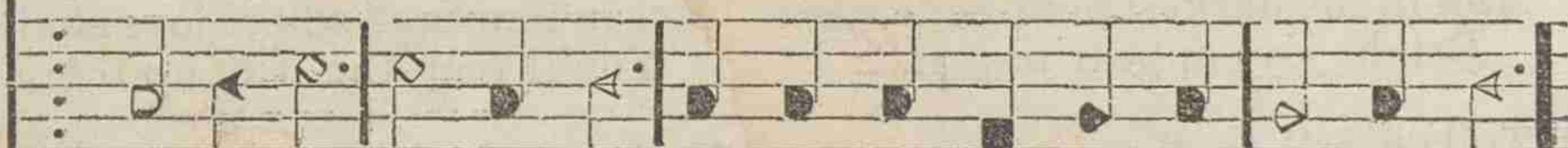
The home of the ransom'd bright and fair, And beautiful angels too are there.



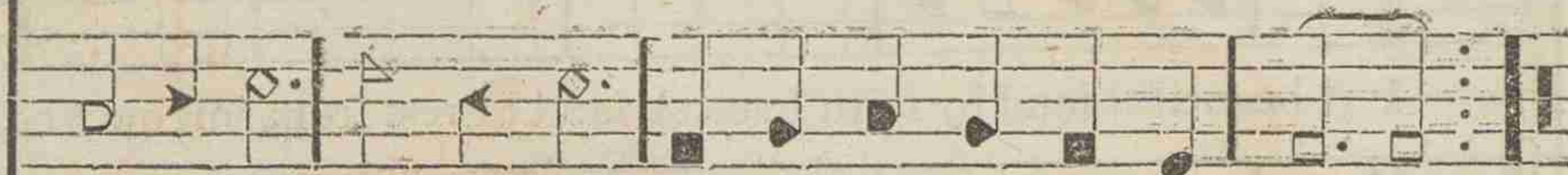
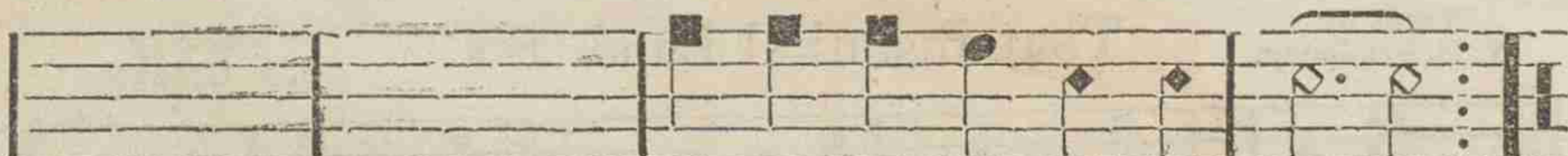
The glo-ry of God, the light of day, Hath driven the darkness far a-way.



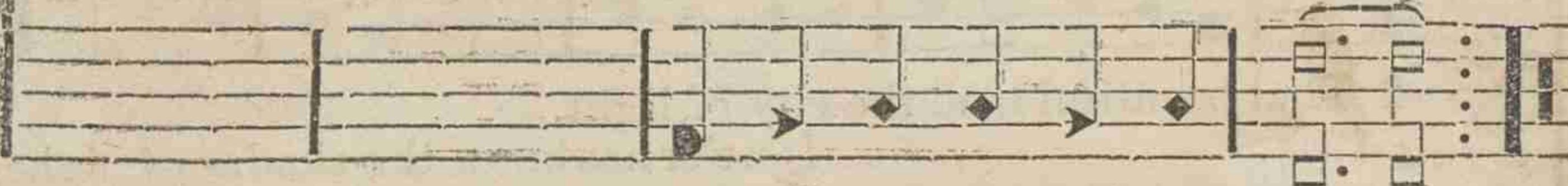
CHORUS



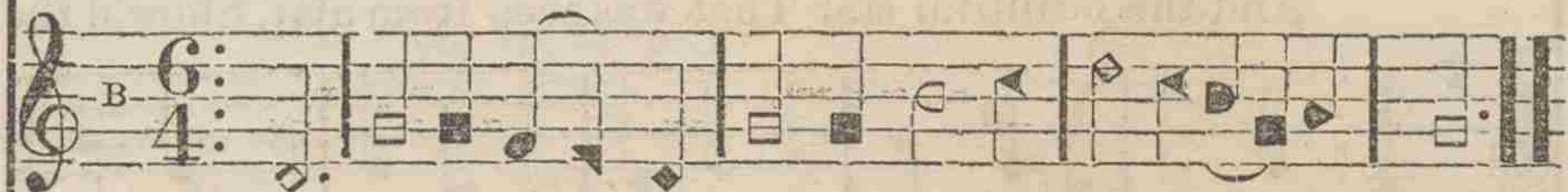
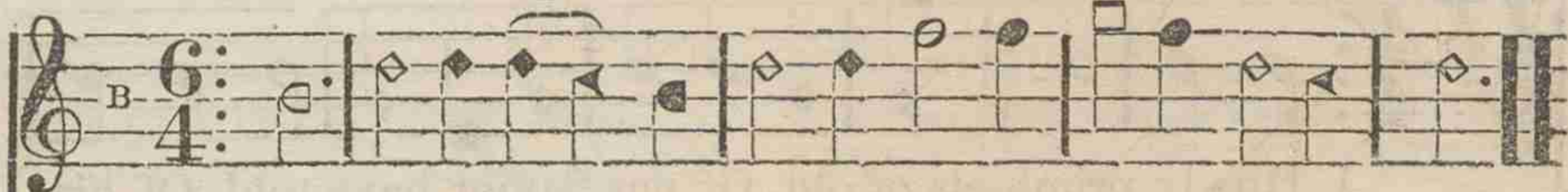
Will you go, will you go, Go to that beau - ti - ful land with me,



Will you go, will you go, Go to that beau - ti - ful land.



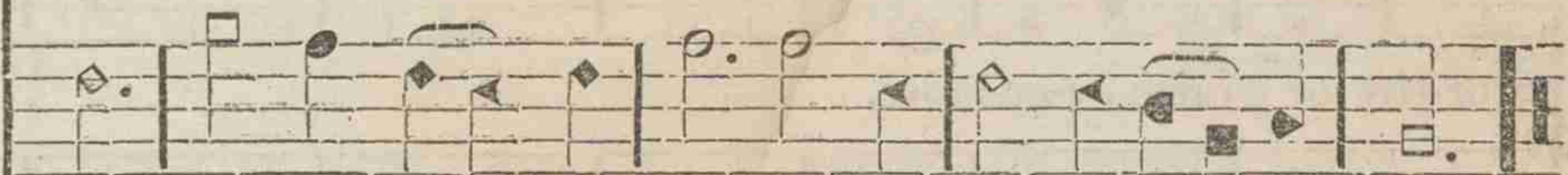
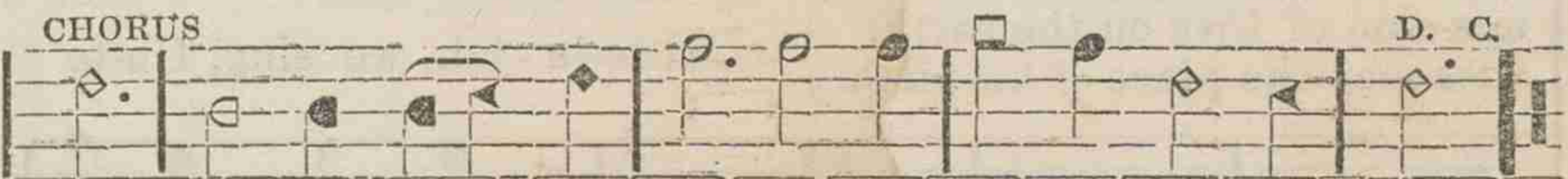
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3 In vision I see its streets of gold,
Its beautiful gates I too behold,
The river of life, the crystal sea,
The ambrosial fruit of life's fair tree.</p> | <p>4 The heavenly throng arrayed in white,
In rapture range the plains of light,
In one harmonious choir they praise
Their glorious Savior's matchless grace.</p> |
|--|---|



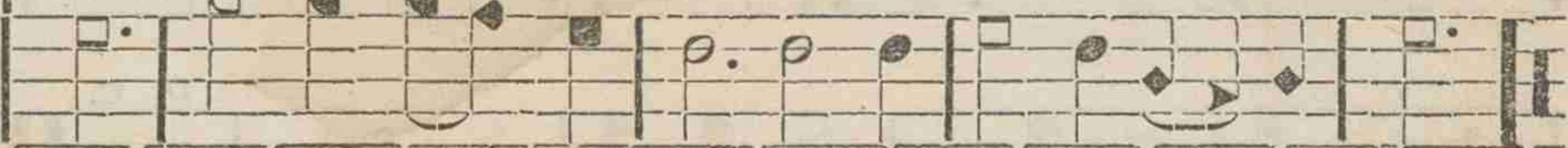
1 O when shall I in heav'n above, From sin and sorrow free,
U-nite with those I so much love, And with them happy be. }
CHO. My labors here will soon be o'er, And then I'll rest at home.



CHORUS



I long to be with Je-sus, Bright angels bid me come,

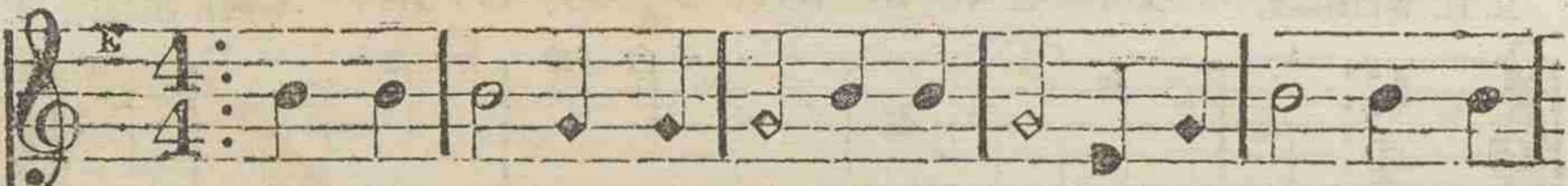


2	4
<p>I know this earth is not my home, I know that I must die; [come, Lord, grant me when the timeshall A rest with thee on high.</p>	<p>I have some friends before me gone, Who stand as angels bright; By faith I view them round the throne All clothed in robes of white.</p>

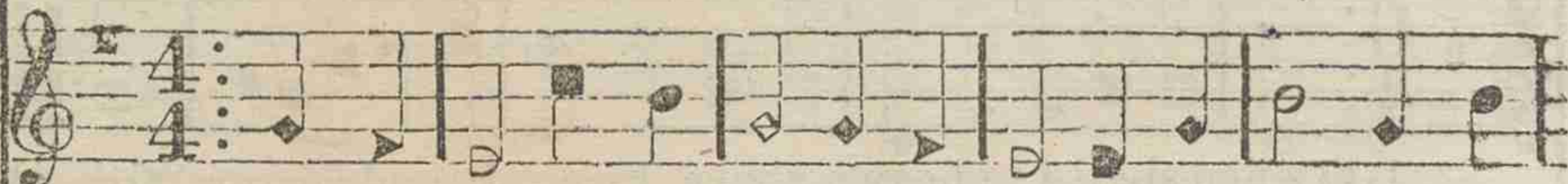
3	5
That glorious rest prepared for me	I long with them to be above,
By Jesus whom I love, [be	From sin and sorrow free,
Where all redeem'd with him shall	And with them sing a Savior's love,
As priests and kings above.	Through all eternity.

5

SING UNTO JESUS.



1 Ho - ly proph-ets of old Of our Savior have told, Of his
And the beautiful star That was seen from afar, Show'd the



CHO. D. C. Blessed Lamb that was slain, Hallelujah again He is



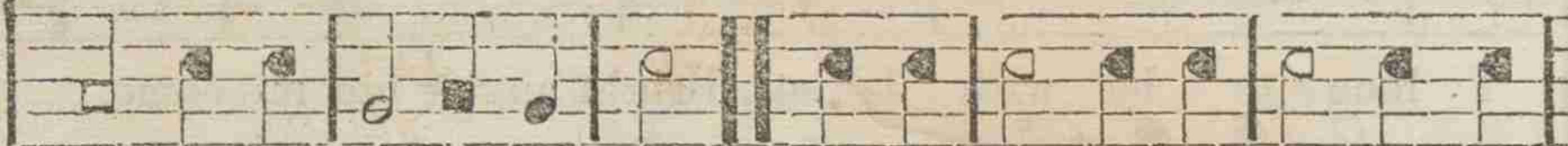
CHORUS



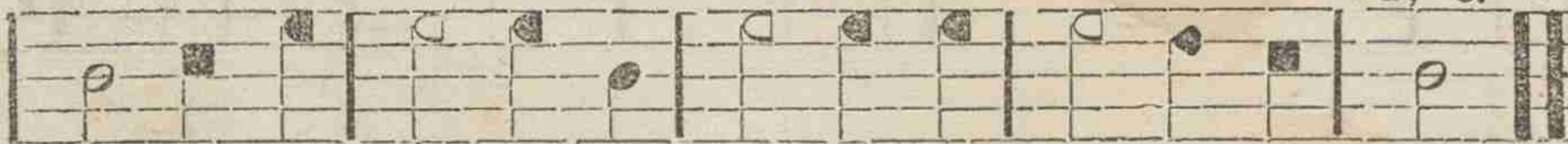
mis-sion of love on the earth, } Hal-le-lu-jah we sing, Un-to
wise men the place of his birth.



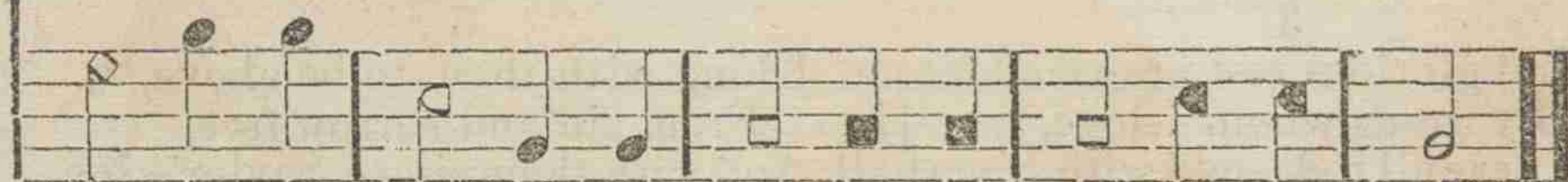
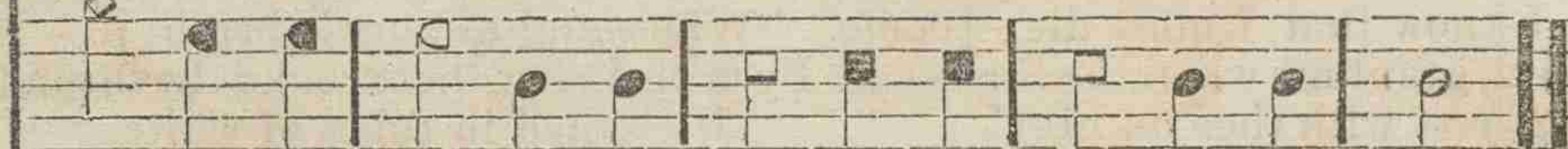
wor-thy of praise ev-er-more.



D, C.



Je-sus our King, Let us all join his name to a - dore;



2 When the angels were sent,
Oh how swiftly they went,
To convey to the shepherds the
news;

And the wise men, we're told,
Opened treasures of gold,
And presented the King of the
Jews.

3 When the Lord did appear
To the wise men so near,
In a vision He warned them to
know,
That King Herod would seek
The child Jesus so meek,
Whom they found in the manger
so low.

4 They acknowledged the Lord,
And obeyed his word,
And returned to their homes far
away;

Then King Herod, enraged,
All his powers engaged,
The holy Messiah to slay.

5 But the Lord who foreknew
What King Herod would do,
Had prepared for the Savior a way
To escape from his hand,
Into Egypt's dark land,
And remain there while bidden to
stay.

6 When the King had deceased,
Then was Jesus released,
"From Egypt the Lord called his
Son;"

Then "Prepare ye the way,"
The Messiah to obey,
John the Baptist his preaching
begun.

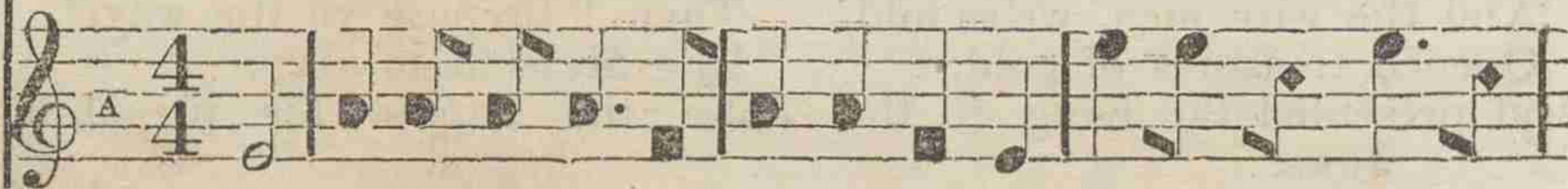
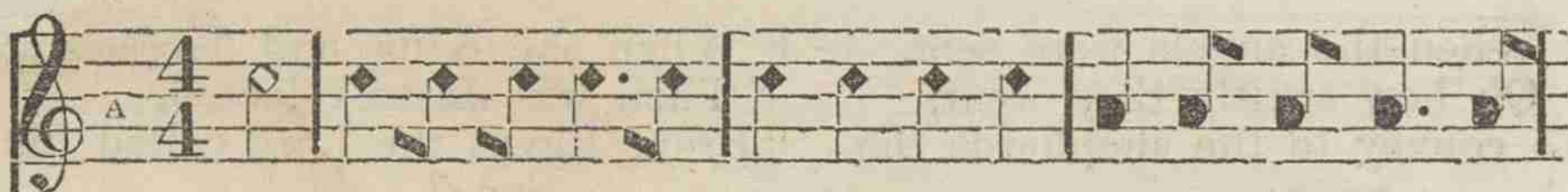
7 Soon did Jesus begin
His reproof of sin,
And his preaching and sufferings
below

Though the way did appear
Through temptation severe,
He trusted his Father, we know.

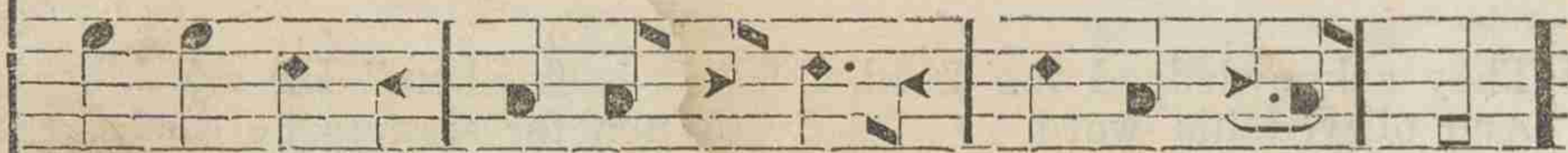
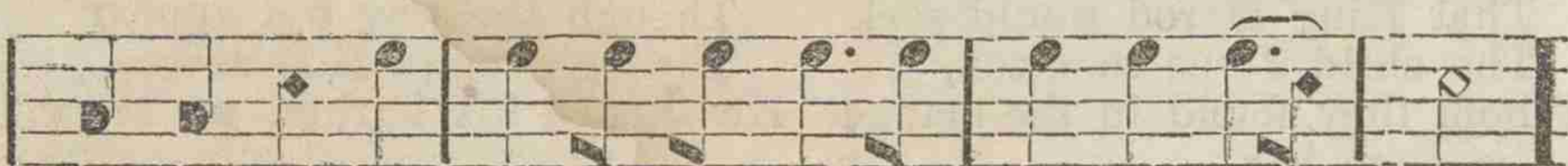
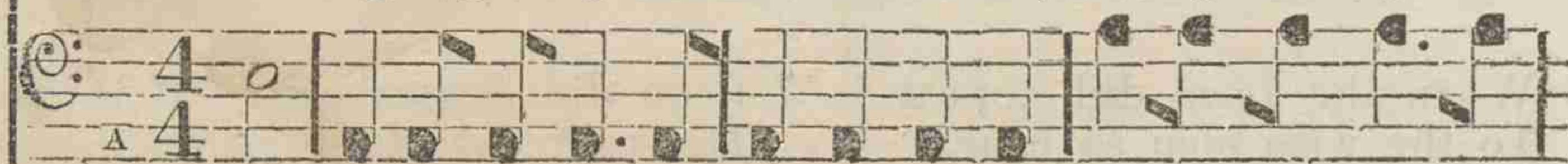
8 "It is finishen," He cried,
When for sinners he died,
From his side ushered water and
blood;

Then his mission below,
With his sufferings we know,
Were approved and accepted of
God.

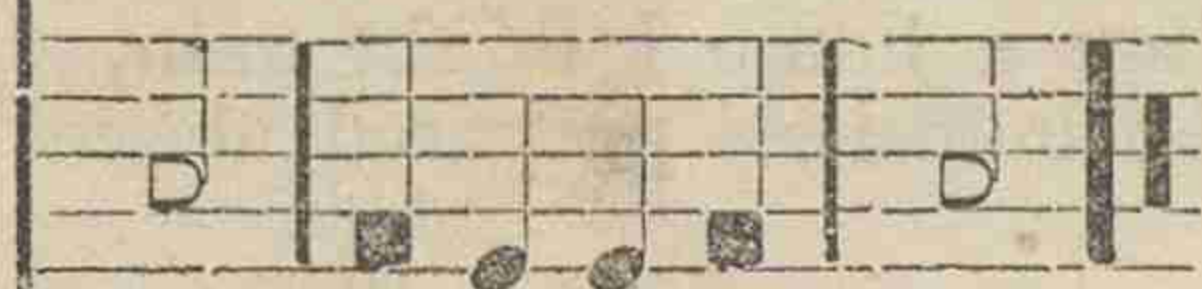
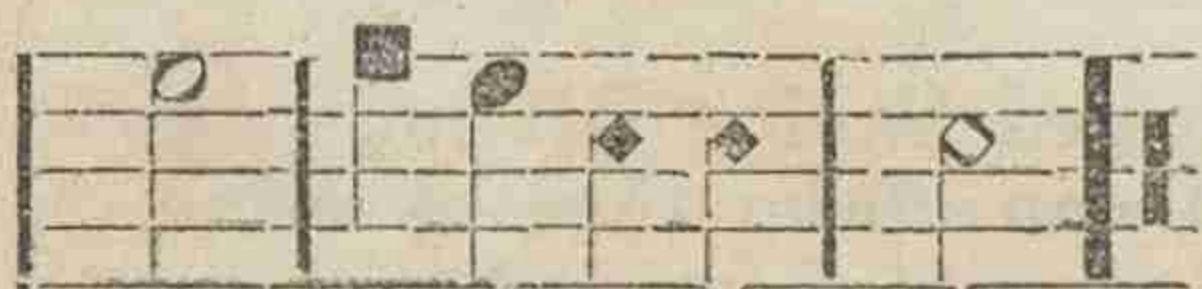
9 Blessed Savior Divine,
I can claim thee as mine,
And sing of thy wonderful love;
On the cross thou wast slain,
That a home I might gain,
In the mansions prepared above.



1 We're going away to live with Je-sus, Go-ing a-way to



live with Je-sus, Go-ing a-way to live with Je - sus,



In that bright home above.

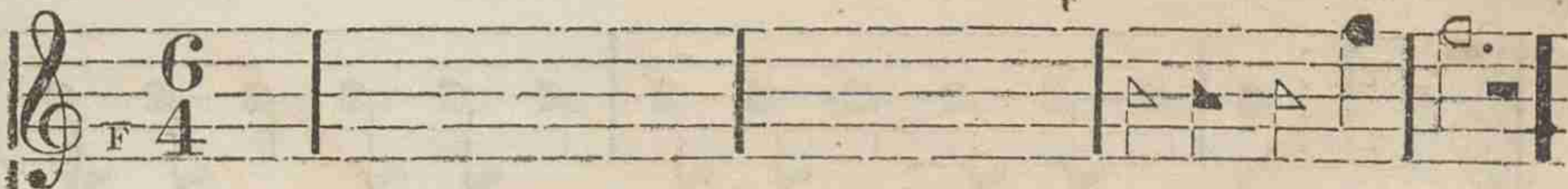


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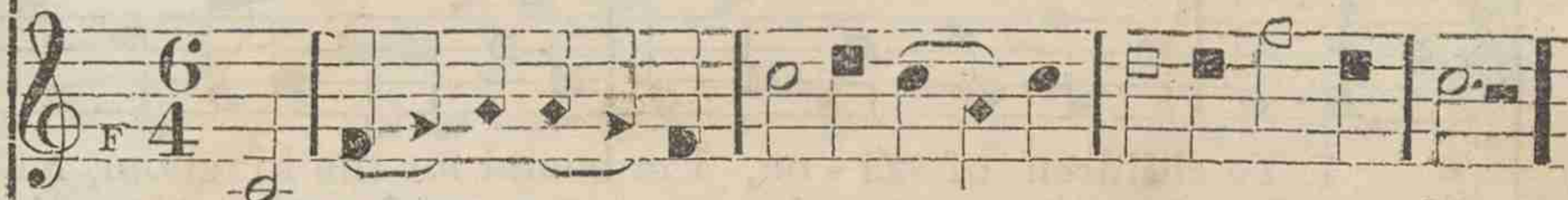
O fathers, will you go to live with Jesus?
Fathers, will you go to live with Jesus?
Fathers, will you go to live with Jesus?
In that bright home above.

3

Yes, I will go to live with Jesus,
I will go to live with Jesus,
I will go to live with Jesus,
In that bright home above.



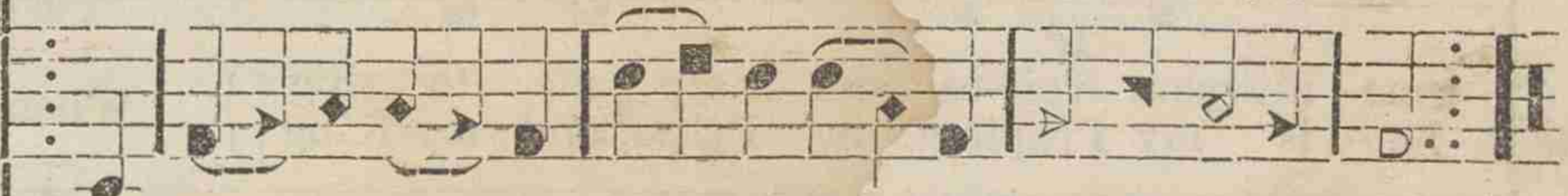
1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne ;



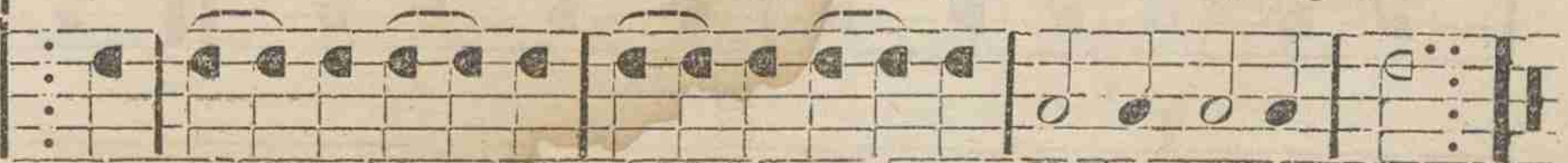
CHO. While angels are singing the heavens are ringing,
And Christians shout above,



Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.



And o-ver in glory we'll tell the glad story Of Je-sus dying love.



2	[cry,	4
"Worthy the Lamb that died," they	Let all that dwell above the sky,	
"To be exalted thus;"	And air and earth and seas,	
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,	Conspire to lift thy glories high,	
"For he was slain for us."	And speak thy endless praise.	

3	5
Jesus is worthy to receive	The whole creation join in one
Honor and power divine ;	To bless the sacred name
And blessings more than we can give	Of him who sits upon the throne,
Be, Lord, forever thine.	And to adore the Lamb.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4, indicated by a large '4' over the staff and a smaller '4' below it. The melody consists of a series of eighth notes, starting on a G4 and ascending stepwise to a D5. The notes are: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, C5, Bb4, A4, G4. The system ends with a double bar line.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The notation is in a traditional, somewhat ornate style.

1 Ye children of Zi-on, I'm bound for the kingdom, At
Loud an-thems of prais-es to my lov-ing Je-sus, For

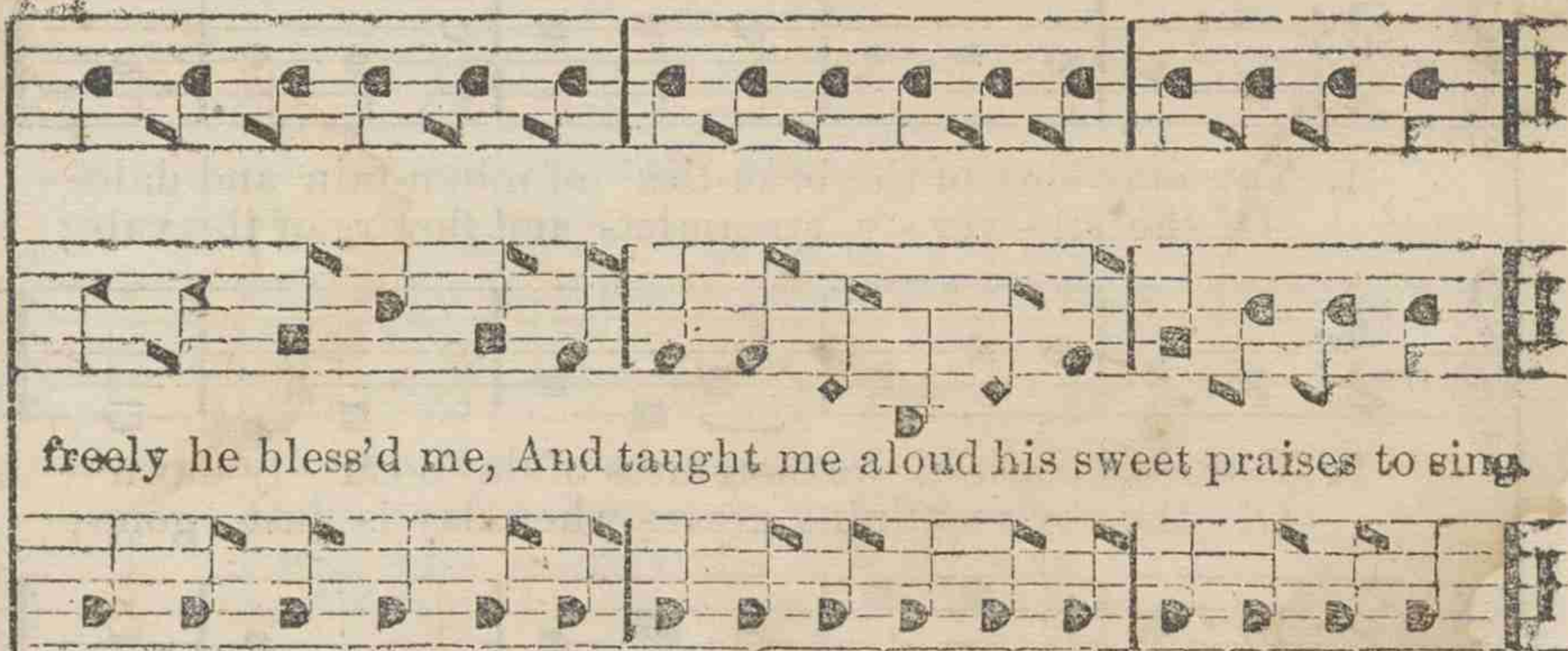
Example 6

Musical notation for Example 6, showing two staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). Both staves are in 4/4 time. The music consists of eighth notes and rests.

tune all your voices and help me to sing } When
he is my Proph-et, my Priest, and my King; }

A long, narrow strip of a manuscript page, likely a cover or endpaper, featuring a repeating geometric pattern of small squares and dots. The pattern consists of a series of small squares, each containing a dot, arranged in a regular grid. The strip is bordered by a thin line on the left and right sides.

Je-sus first found me a-stray I was go-ing, He kind-ly embraced me and

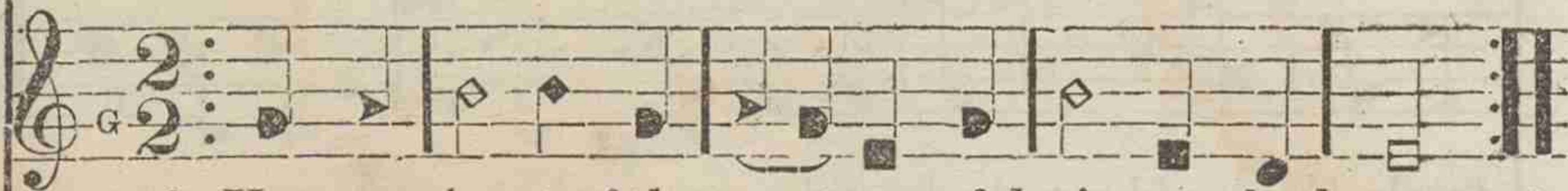


- 2 When from the Great Shepherd like sheep we were straying,
 Away from the fold of our Father above ;
 With none to regard us in tender compassion,
 Or whisper in accents of pity and love :
 Then Jesus came down from the mansions of glory,
 He came on his mission of love and of mercy,
 And taught wand'ring sinners his praises to sing.
- 3 O sinners, remember that Jesus died for you,
 To save you from suff'ring the death that ne'er dies ;
 And now he has gone to prepare a place for you,
 A home bright and fair beyond the starry skies :
 Then fly to the arms of your crucified Savior,
 Yes, come like a child would approach a kind father,
 And learn while you may his sweet praises to sing.
- 4 Be true, Christian soldiers, still battle for Jesus,
 And after awhile your reward will be given ;
 When life and its conflicts and trials are ended,
 A home you shall have 'mid the splendors of heaven :
 'Tis there you shall bloom like the roses of Sharon,
 And drink of the river transparent as crystal,
 And shout loud hosannas to Jesus your King.

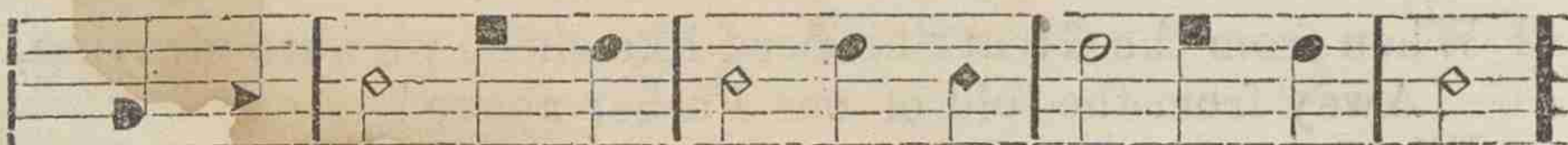
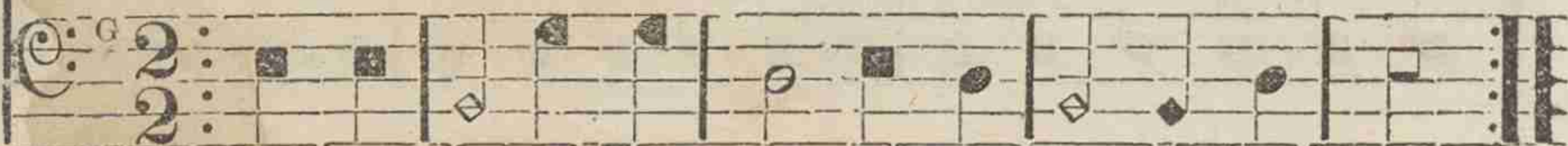
THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.



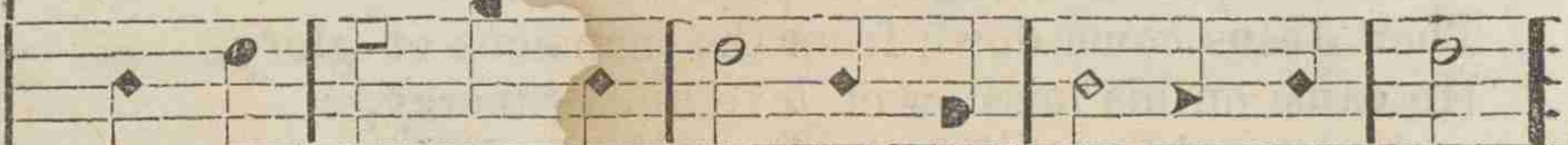
1. You may sing of the beau-ties of moun-tain and dale—
Of the sil-ver-y streamlets and flow'rs of the vale; }



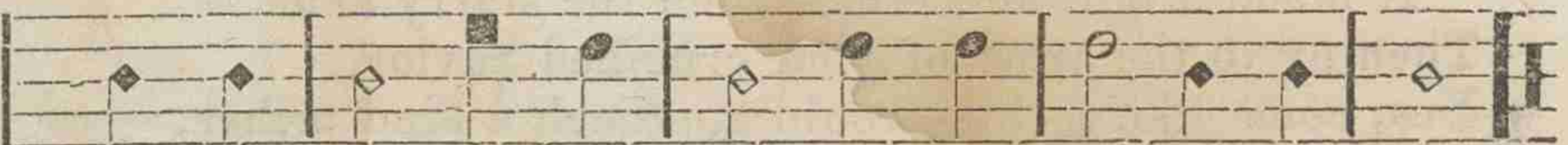
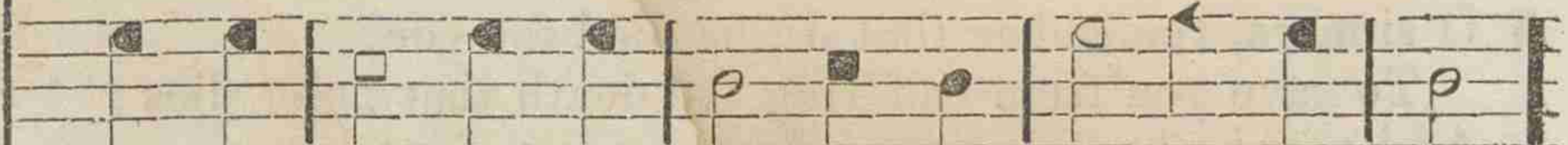
2. You may boast of the sweetness of day's ear-ly dawn—
Of the sky's soft'ning graces when day is just gone; }



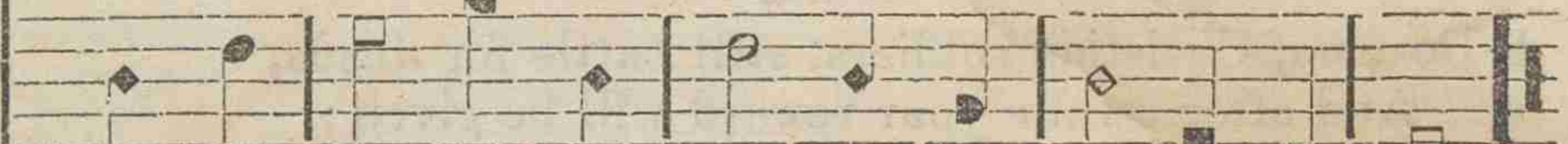
But the place most de-light-ful this earth can af-ford,



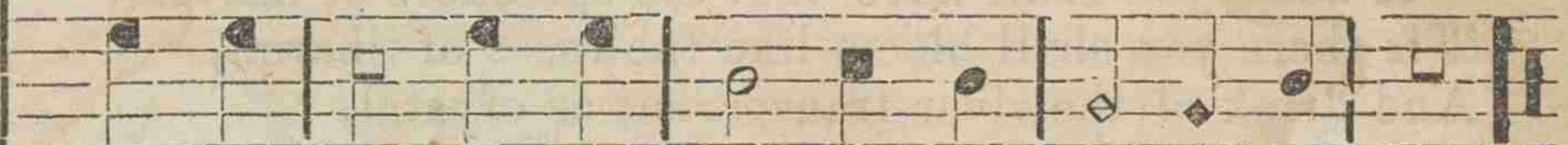
But there's no oth-er sea-son or time can com-pare,



Is the place of de-vo-tion—the house of the Lord.



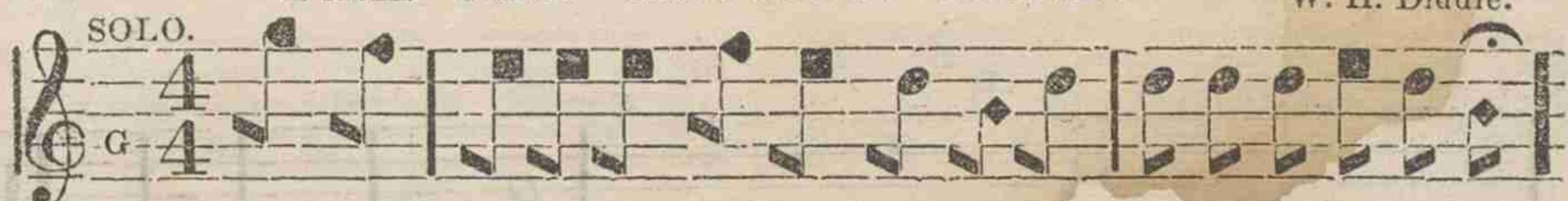
With the hour of de-vo-tion—the sea-son of pray'r.



3. You man value the friendships of youth and of age,
And select for your comrades the noble and sage;
But the friends that most cheer me on life's rugged road
Are the friends of my Master—the children of God.
4. You may talk of your prospects, of fame and of wealth,
Of the hopes which so flatter the fav'rites of health;
But the hope of bright glory—of heavenly bliss,—
Take away every other and give me but this.
5. Ever hail! blessed temple, abode of my Lord,
I will turn to thee often, and learn from his word:
I will walk to thy altars with those that I love,
And delight in the prospects revealed from above.

THE OLD CHURCH YARD.

Arr. by
W. H. Diddle.



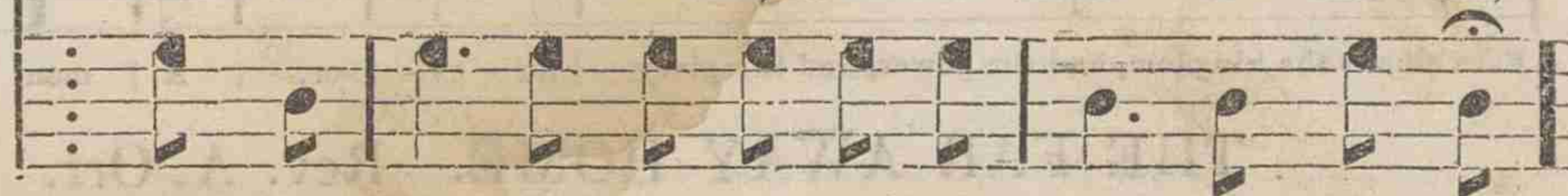
1. You will hear the trumpet sounding, You will hear the trumpet sounding,



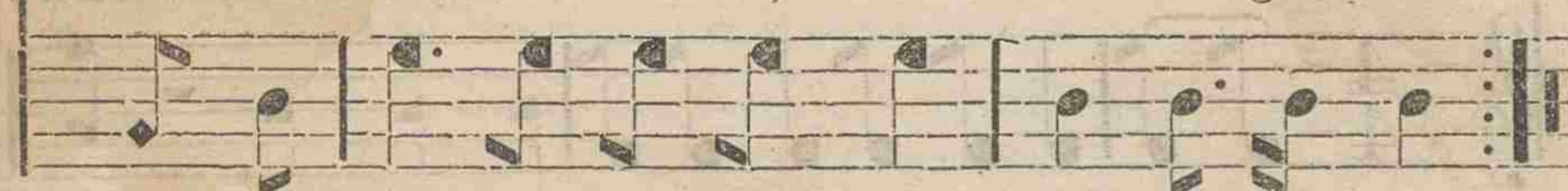
You will hear the trump-et sound-ing, In the old church yard.



While a band of mu-sic, While a band of mu-sic,



While a band of mu-sic, Will sound through the air.



2 You will see your fathers rising, &c. 3 You will see your mothers rising, &c.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

W. H. Diddle.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name;

Give us this day, our | dai - ly | bread

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil,

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done en earth, | as in | heav'n.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that | a-against | us,
trespass

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, | for - ev - | er. | A | men.

THE FAR AWAY HOME. Rev. A. Orr.

1. I hear of a land where the angels dwell, Where

2. Me-thinks I have loved ones gone to that land, From

THE FAR AWAY HOME.

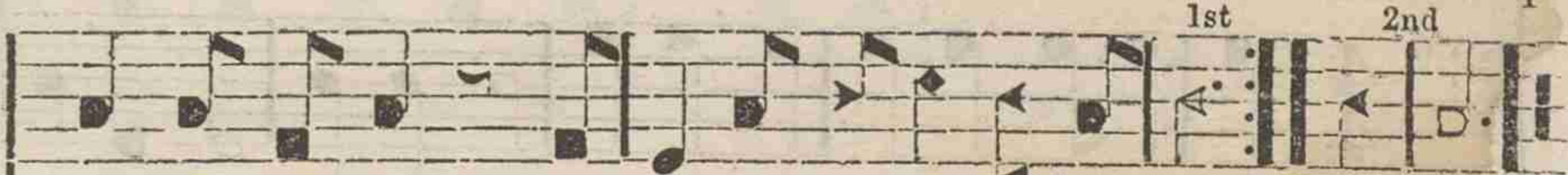
19



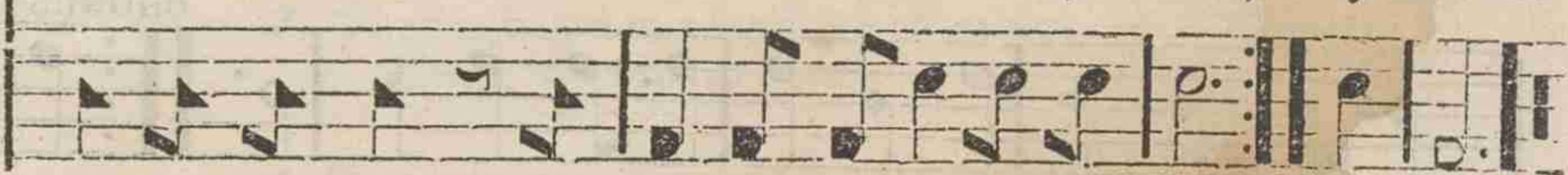
sor-row and death nev-er come; Where the songs of redemption e-



sorrow & care they are free; With crowns on their heads & with harps

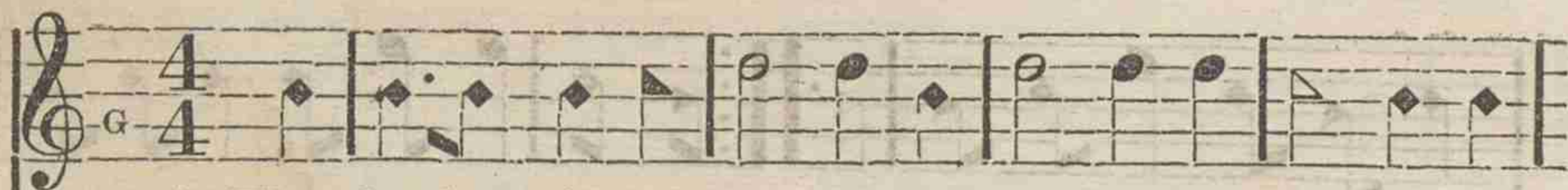


ter-nal-ly swell, O'er fields which immortally bloom, - ly bloom.

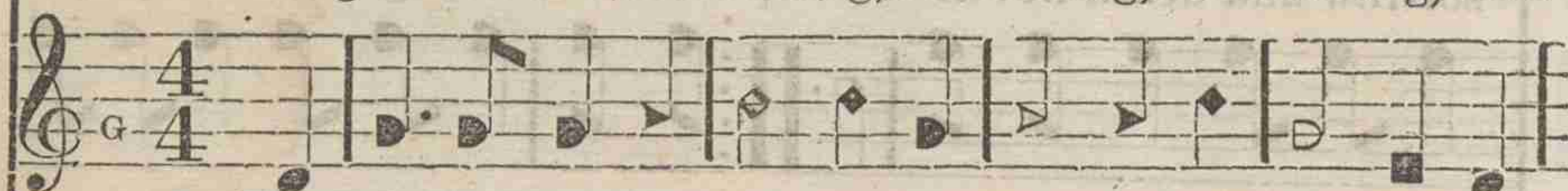


in their hands, They are sing-ing and waiting for me, for me.

3. I long to be there with the saints far away,
Where pilgrims forever shall rest,
And sing Jesus' praise through endless days,
And meet with the friends I love best.
4. Though through trials gloomy and dark I must pass,
To gain that celestial abode,
I victorious shall be through the Savior at last,
In that land ever live there with God.
5. Soon on Jordan's dark and gloomy shore
We all shall be brought to stand;
But beyond her flood we shall die no more,
And we'll live in the promised land.
6. There, O there, we shall rest on that peaceful shore,
With those whom we love so dear;
And in that land we will part no more,
And the Savior will dry every tear.
7. To the Lamb that was slain we will sing as we rove,
Through Eden's beautiful bowers;
While prophets, apostles and martyrs above,
Sing his praise, this theme shall be ours.



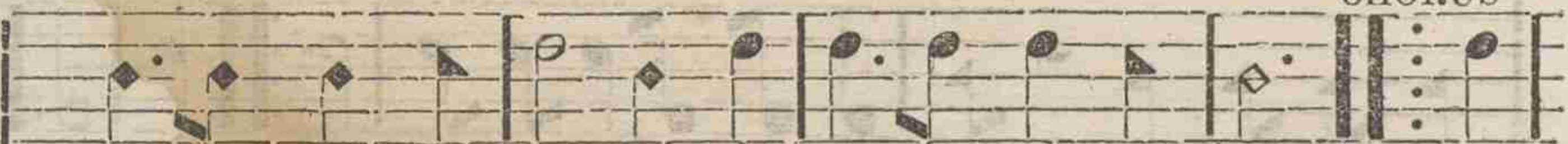
1. The glo-rious time is coming, Is com-ing, is com-ing, The



2. Our tri - als will be end - ed, Be end-ed, be end - ed, Our



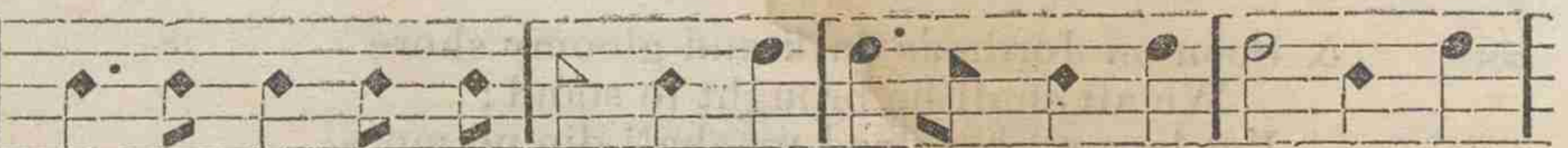
CHORUS



glo-rious time is com-ing, When we will be at home. We'll



tri - als will be end - ed, And we be safe at home. We'll

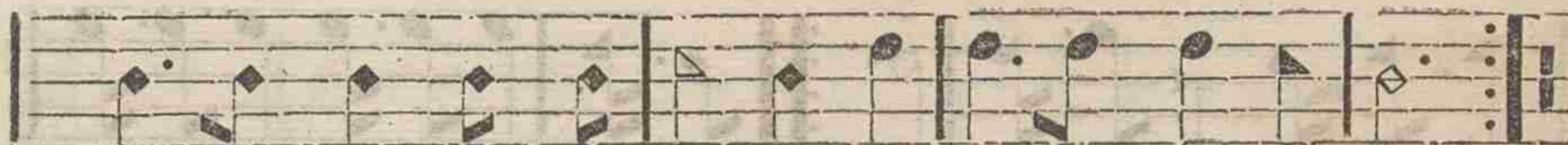


join the saints in the morning, And go a - way to Je-sus; We'll



join the saints in the morn-ing, And go a - way to Je-sus; We'll





join the saints in the morn-ing, And sing the Ju - bi - lee.



join the saints in the morn-ing, And sing the Ju - bi - lee.

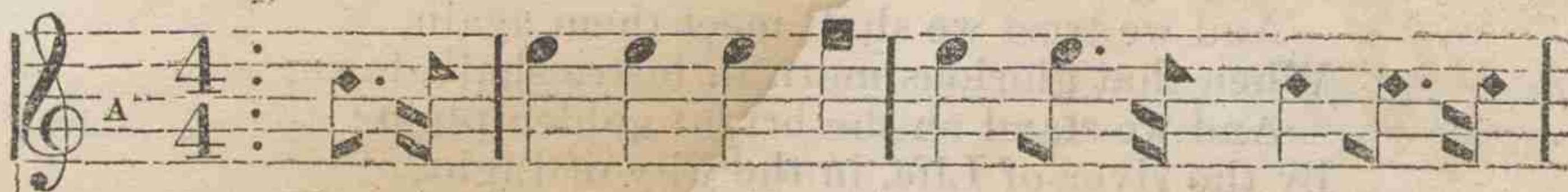


3. Through grace alone we conquer,
Until we rest at home.

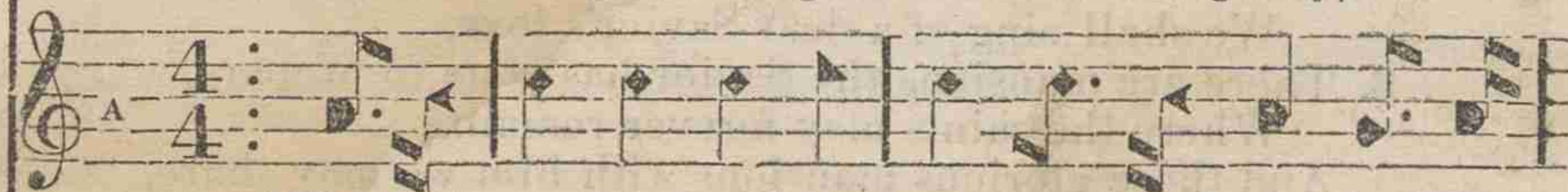
4. The ransomed ones are waiting,
To welcome us at home.

5. We'll praise his name forever,
When we arrive at home.

THE GOLDEN PLAIN.



1. There's a land of light and love far a-way, Where the
Where the long dark night and toilwearing day, Nev-er



Where the soul is freed from sorrow and death, And the



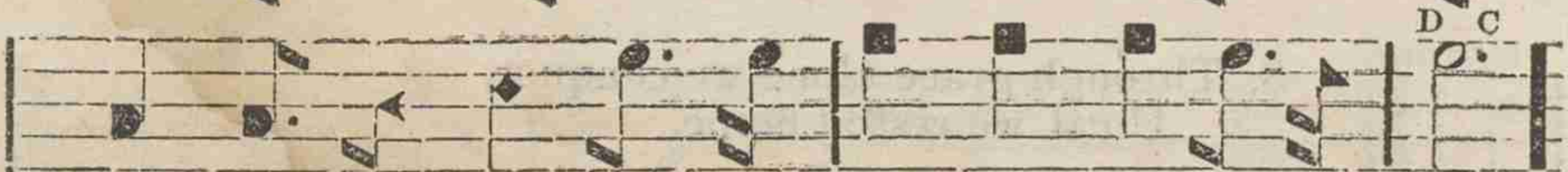
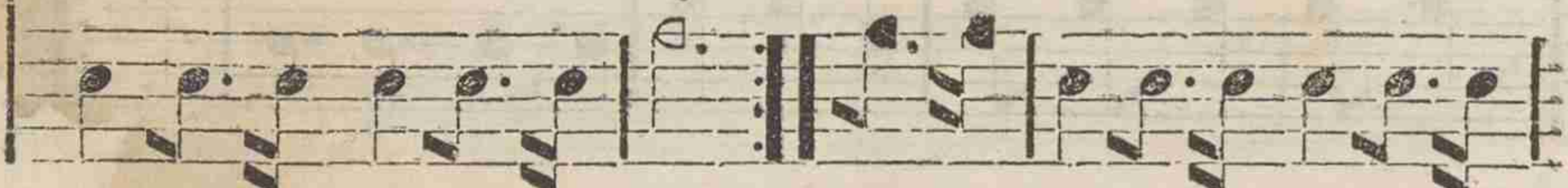
THE GOLDEN PLAIN—Continued.



long severed friends meet again; } Where the rude winter blasts never
tarnish the bright golden plain; }



tear nev-er more dims the eye.



chill with their breath, Nor the dark-ling storm glooms the sky;



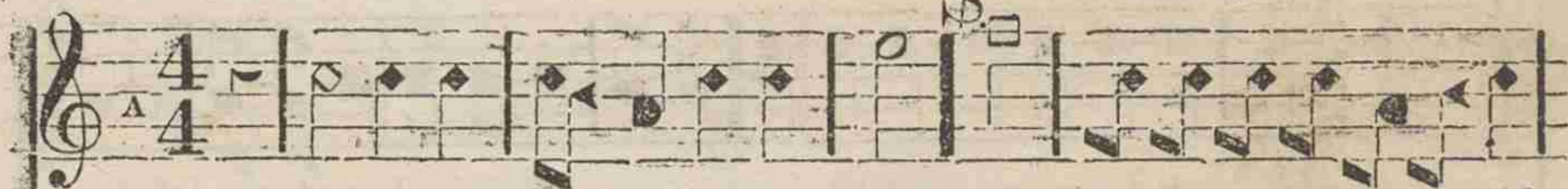
2. To that golden shore some dear ones have gone,
And we trust we shall meet them again,
When that glorious morn in lustre shall dawn,
And we stand on the bright golden plain;
By the river of Life, in the City of Light,
We shall roam with the loved ones above;
And with angels bright through time's ceaseless flight,
We shall sing of a dear Savior's love.
3. There are mansions the Savior has gone to prepare,
Where the saints may forever remain;
And those glorious mansions with him we may share,
And we'll roam o'er the bright Golden Plain.
With the friends gone before, be united once more,
We will join in a concert of praise;
And we'll sing ever more, on the bright golden shore,
While our loud hallelujahs we'll raise,

THE GENERAL ROLL CALL.*

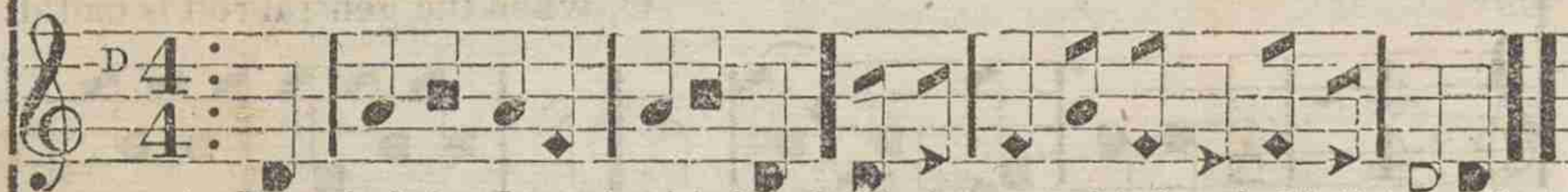
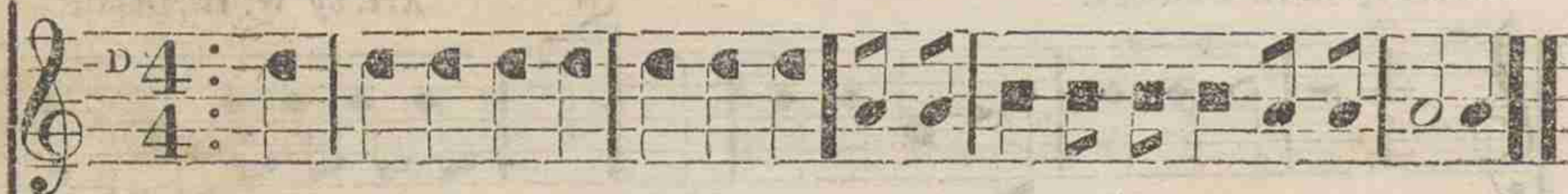
23

Words by R. H. Whitlock.

Arr. by W. H. Diddle.



THE PILGRIM BAND.



1. I'm glad that I am in this band, I belong to this band, Hallelujah! }
And marching on to Canaan's land, I belong to this band, Hallelujah! }



CHORUS



Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, I belong to this band, hal-le - lu-jah.



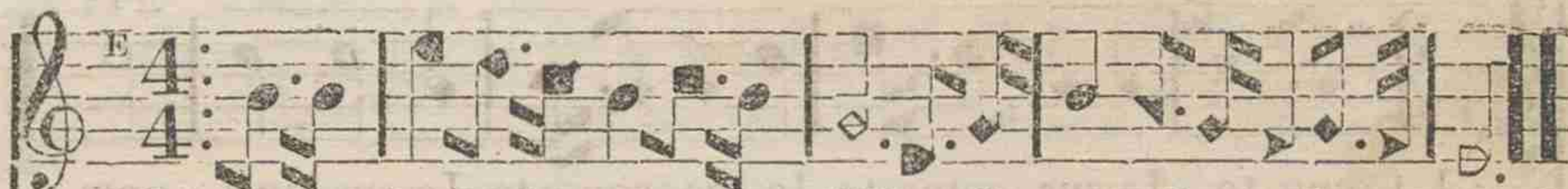
2 Although in number we are few, 5 While persecutions round us rage,
By grace divine we will prove true. In faithful prayer we will engage.

3 Jesus, our leader, bids us come, 6 Altho' the cross we here must bear,
And he will safely lead us home. Immanuel's glory we will share.

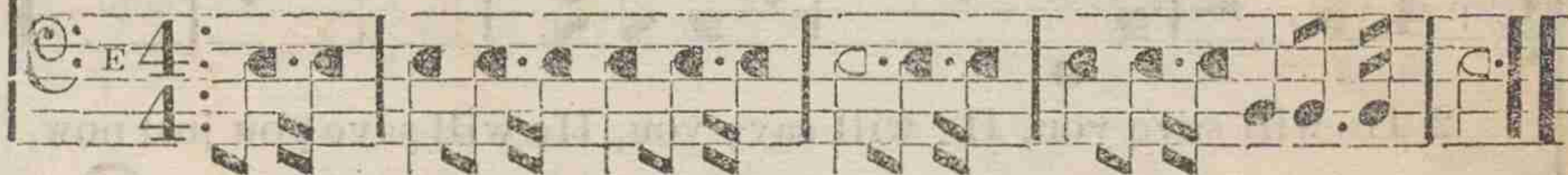
4 As pilgrims here on earth below, 7 And now united in one band,
We're marching upward as we go. We're marching onward hand in
hand.

OVER THERE.

25



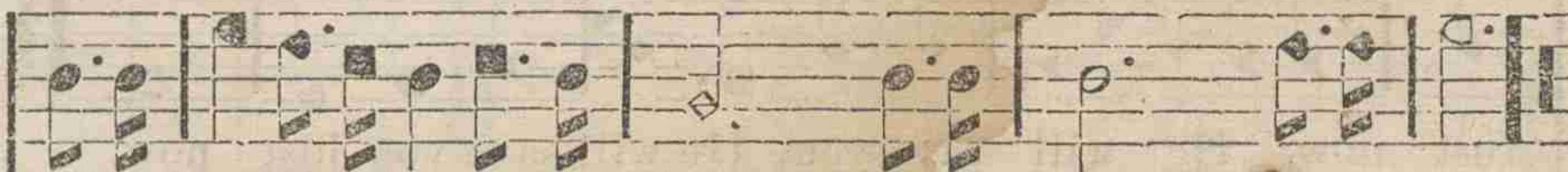
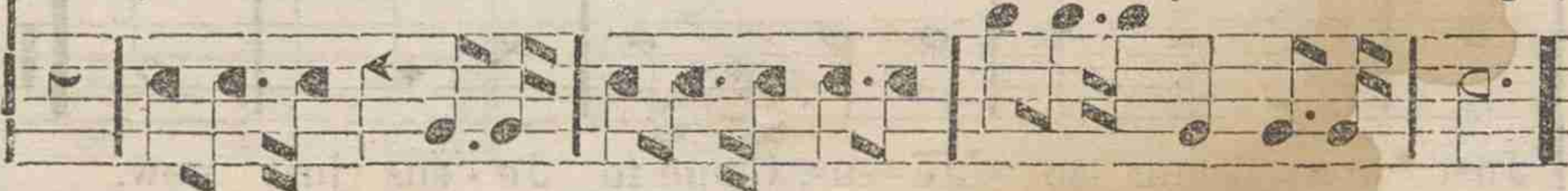
1 I have heard of a place over there, Where Jesus my Savior doth reign ;
There will be no more death over there, Neither sighing nor sorrow nor
[pain :



CHORUS



O, I've a home over there, over there, Where Jesus my Savior doth reign ;



'Tis a beautiful place o-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there.



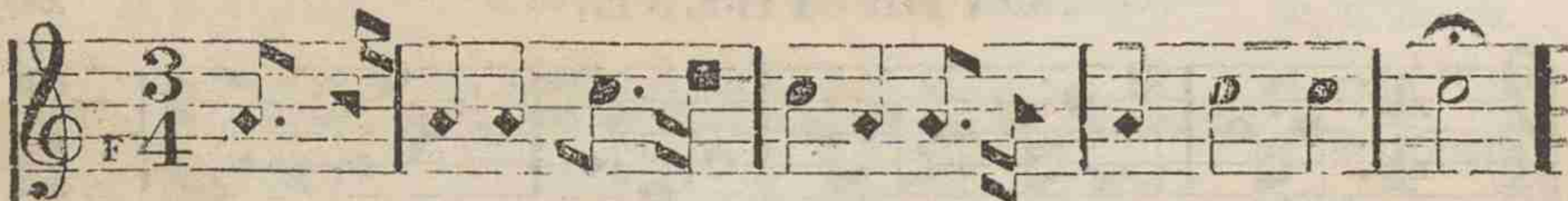
over there, 'Tis a beautiful place over there.

2 I have friends that have gone over there,
And I hope to rejoin them again;
How delightful to meet over there,
And with loved ones forever remain.

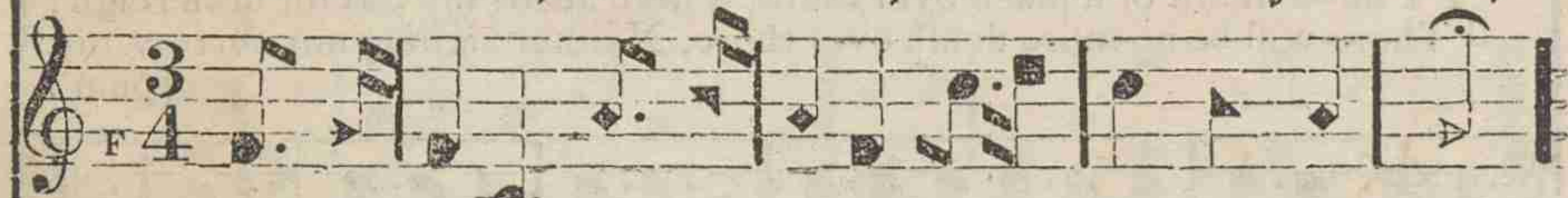
3 There are angels that sing over there,
How pleasant their singing must be;
There are crowns for the faithful to wear,
And I trust there's a bright one for me.

4 There are mansions for all over there,
For the poor and the homeless below;
There is room for the world over there,
And the Savior invites all to go.

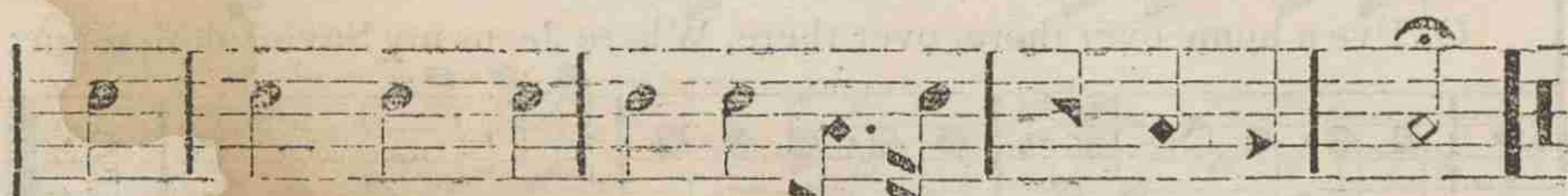
JUST NOW.



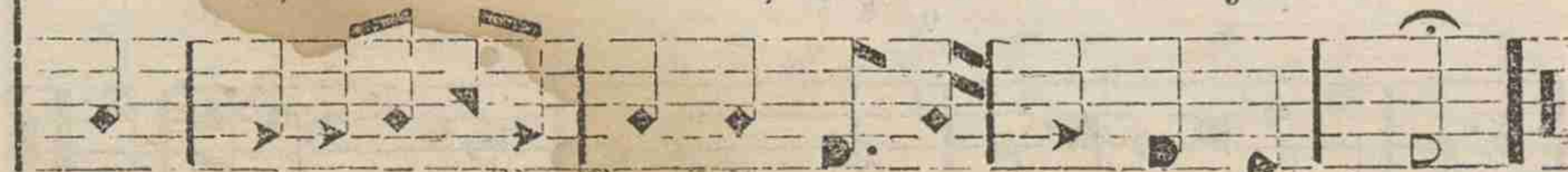
1 Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus just now,



2 He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now,



Just now, Come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now.



Just now, He will save you, He will save you just now.



3 He is able just now.

10 O believe him just now.

4 He is willing just now,

11 Only trust him just now.

5 He'll receive you just now,

12 Don't reject him just now.

6 Flee to Jesus just now.

13 He'll renew you just now,

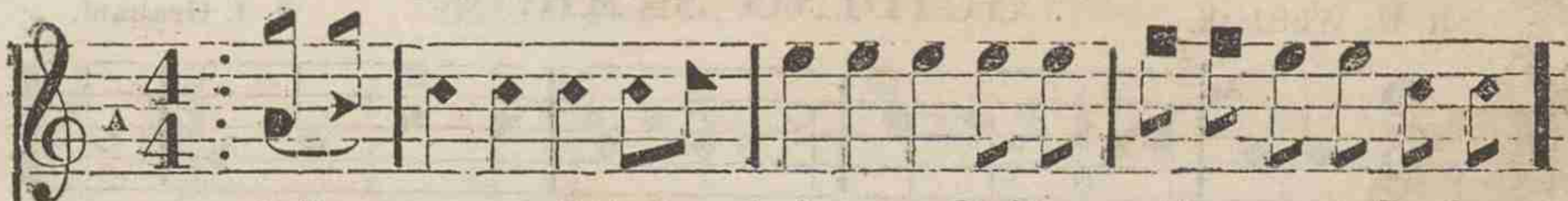
7 Call unto him just now.

14 Jesus loves you just now,

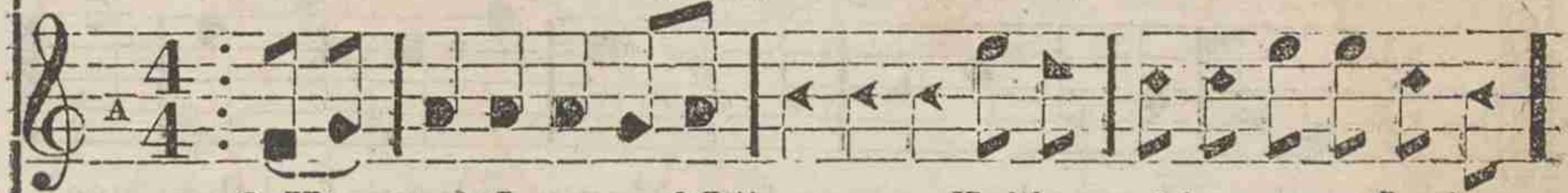
8 He will hear you just now.

15 Mercy on me just now.

9 He'll forgive you just now,



1 Je - sus my all to heav'n is gone, He'll go with us over Jordan,
He whom I fix my hopes upon, He'll go with us over Jordan,



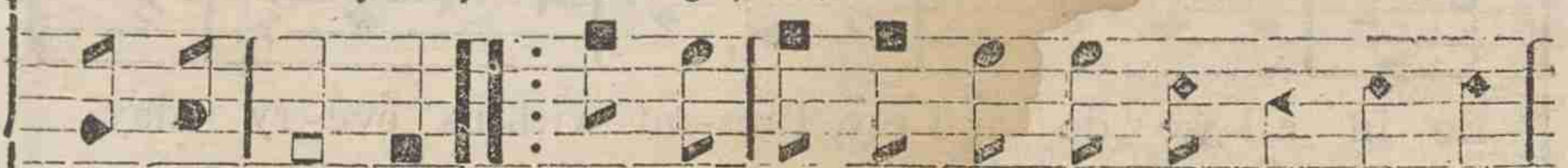
2 His track I see, and I'll pur-sue, He'll go with us over Jordan,
The narrow way till him I view, He'll go, &c.



3 Je-sus has been with us and he still is with us, He'll go, &c.



Hal - le - lu - jah! } He'll go with us o - ver Jor - dan, Hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah! } He'll go, &c,



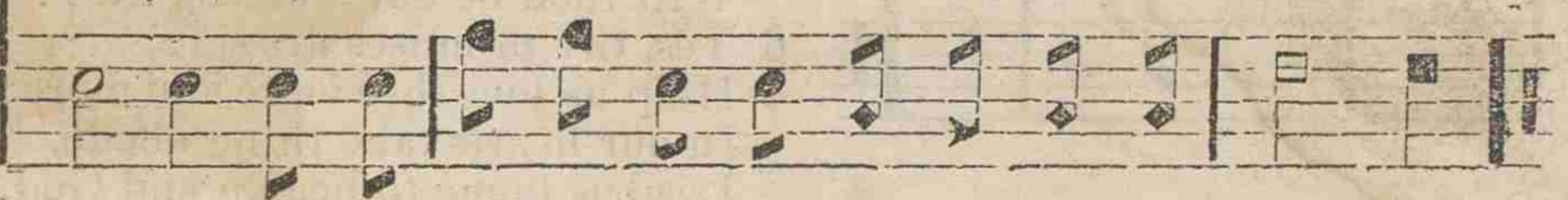
Hal - le - lu - jah! He'll go with us o - ver Jor - dan, Hal - le-



lu - jah, He'll go with us O - ver Jor-dan, Hal - le - lu - jah!

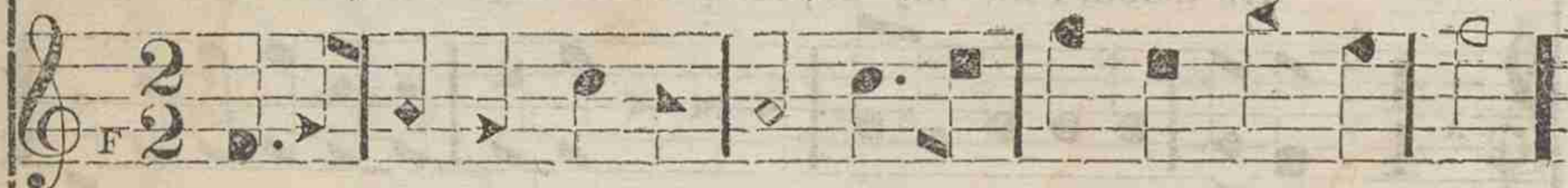


lu - jah, &c,

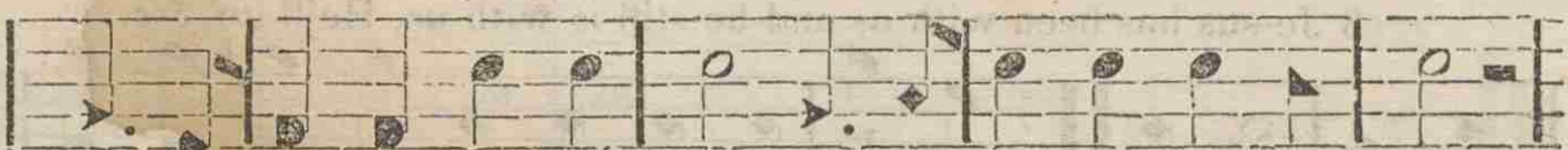




1 Je-sus, our Redeemer dear, May we al-ways per-se - vere,



2 Teach us, Lord, thy name to fear, May we always feel thee near,



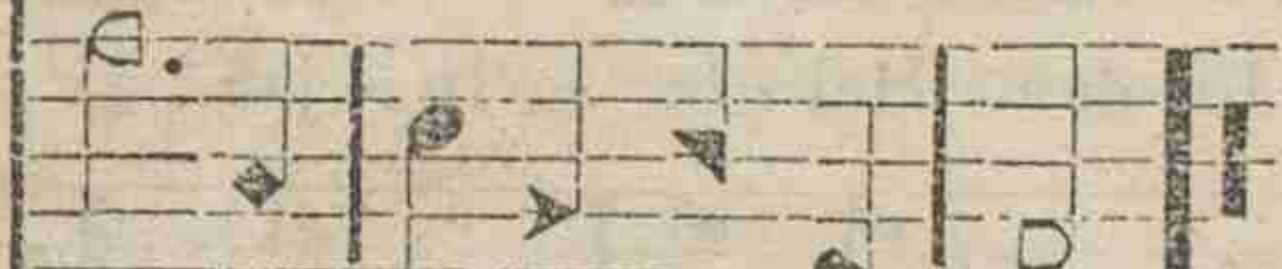
In the strait and nar-row way, Lead-ing on to end-less day,



Be in all we do and say, Pres-ent with us eve-ry day,



Leading on to endless day.



Present with us every day.



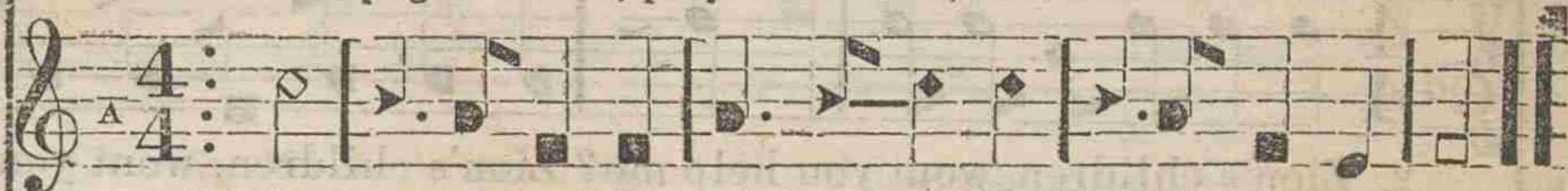
- 3 Bless us in our efforts now,
While we at thy altar bow,
Wash our guilt and sin away,
Guide us lest we go astray.
- 4 May we always try to go
Circumspectly here below;
Truth and love our motto be,
Doing good to all we see.
- 5 Thy commandments every one,
May they all by us be done;
Weak and sinful as we are,
Wilt thou be our Guiding Star!
- 6 Yes, thy promises are sure,
Help us love thee more and more;
In our hearts take thine abode,
Lead us home to heav'n and God.

MOURNING PILGRIM.

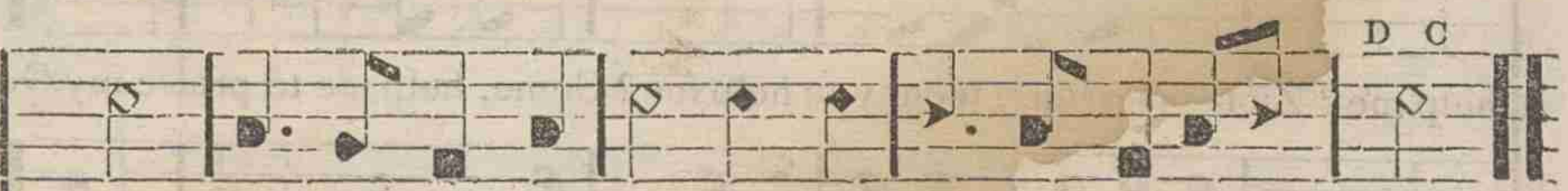
29



1 Come all ye mourning pilgrims dear, Who're bound for Canaan's land ; }
 Take courage and fight valiantly—Stand fast, with sword in hand : }
 D. C. Then pilgrims dear, pray do not fear, But let us fol-low on.



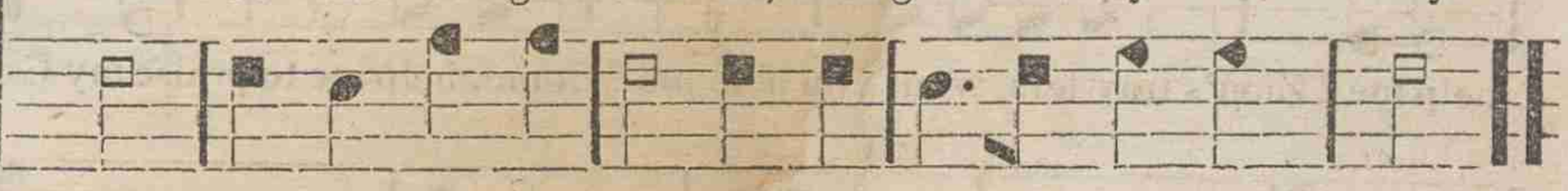
2 We have a howling wil-der-ness, To Canaan's happy shore ; }
 A land of death, and pits and snares, Where chilling winds do roar : }
 D. C. Though en-e-mies ex - am - ine us, He'll teach us what to say.



Our Cap-tain's gone be-fore us, Our Fa-ther's on - ly Son :



But Je - sus will go with us, And guide us by the way :

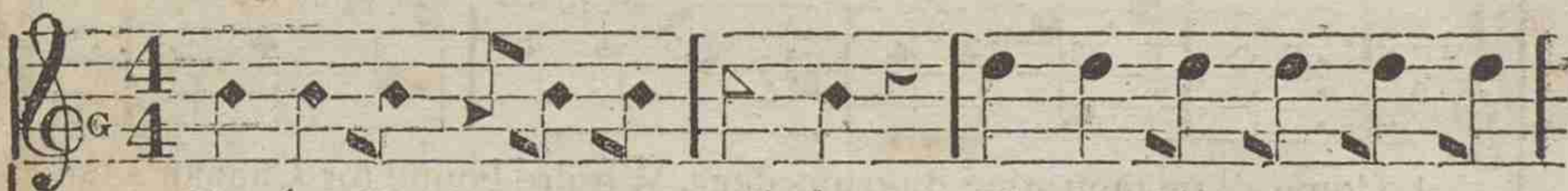


3

The pleasant fields of paradise,
 So glorious to behold ;
 The valleys clad in living green,
 The mountains paved with gold :
 The trees of life with heav'nly fruit,
 Behold, how rich they stand ;
 Blow, gentle gales, and bear my soul
 To Canaan's happy land.

4

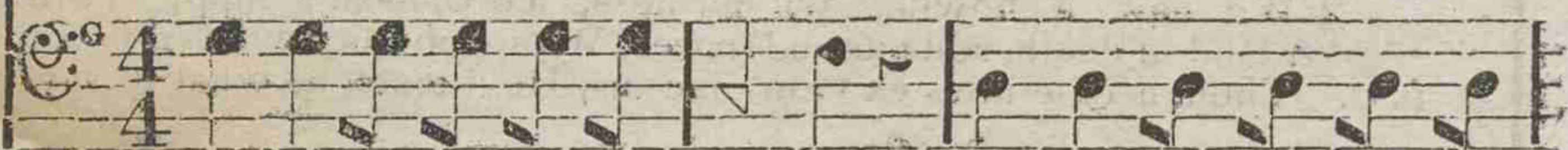
Already to my raptured sight
 The blissful fields arise ; [store,
 And plenty spreads her smiling
 Inviting to my eyes :
 O sweet abode of endless rest,
 I soon shall travel there ;
 Nor earth nor all her empty joys
 Shall long detain me here.



1. Zion's pilgrims, wont you help me? Zi-on's pil-grims, wont you



2. Zion's children, wont you help me? Zion's children, wont you



3. Zion's trav'lers, wont you help me? Zion's trav'lers wont you



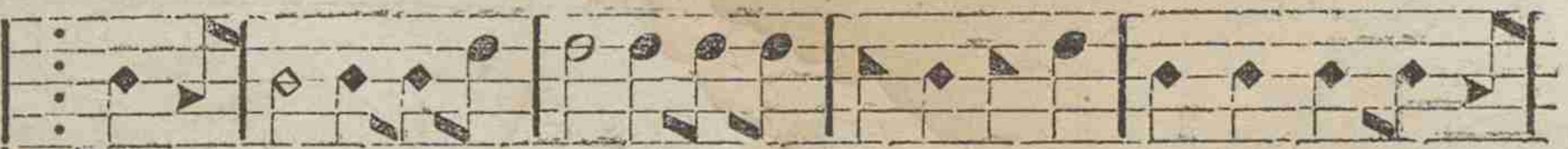
help me? Zion's pilgrims, wont you help me? Come, help me to praise my God.



help me? Zion's children, wont you help me? Come, help me to praise my God.



help me? Zion's trav'lers, wont you help me? Come, help me to praise my God.



We are going, we are going, We are going to some friendly world, We are



We are going, we are going, We are going to some friendly world, We are

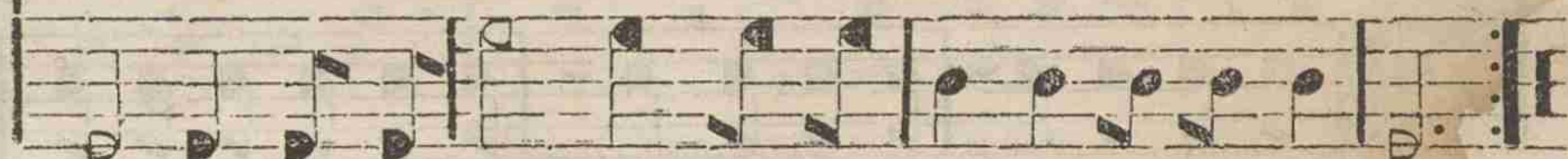




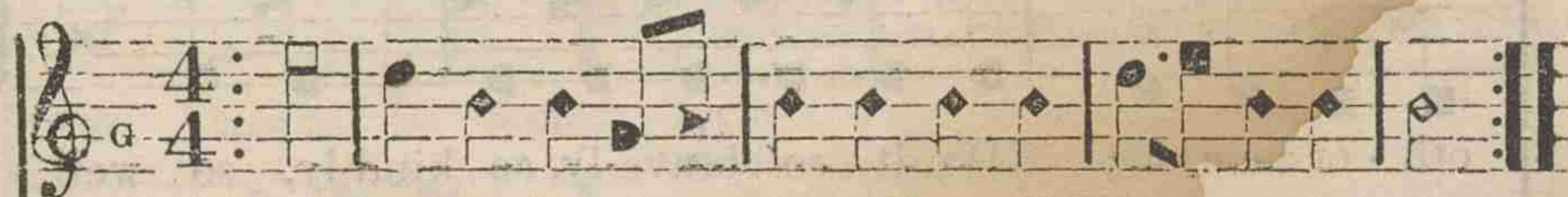
go-ing, we are go - ing, And we'll praise God when we get there.



go-ing, we are go - ing, And we'll praise God when we get there.



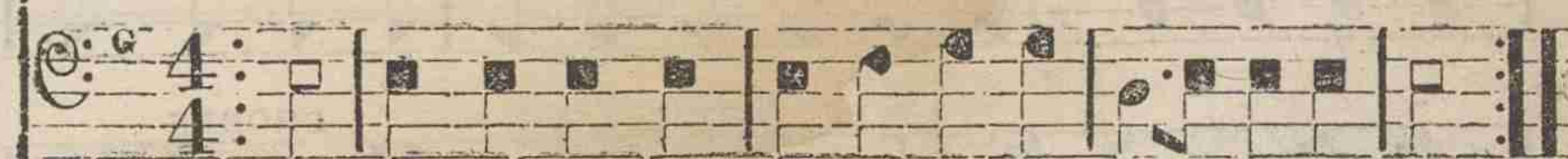
REMEMBER ME.



1 O thou from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to thee; }
In all my sor-rows, conflicts, woes, O Lord. remember me. }



Remember Lord thy dying groans, And then remember me.

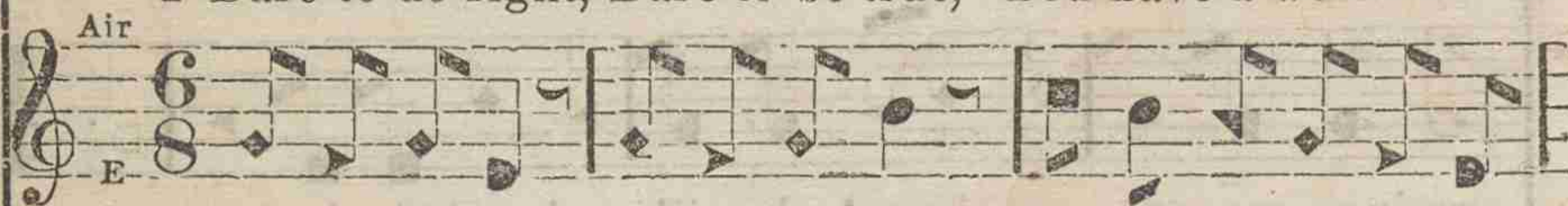


I know I'm weak, I know I'm vile, But mer-cy's all my plea;
When with an aching burdened heart, O, let my strength be as my day—
I seek relief of thee, O Lord, remember me.
Thy pardon grant, new peace im- [part—
O Lord, remember me
When trials sore obstruct my way, When in the solemn hour of death,
And ills I cannot flee, I wait thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath
O Lore remember me.

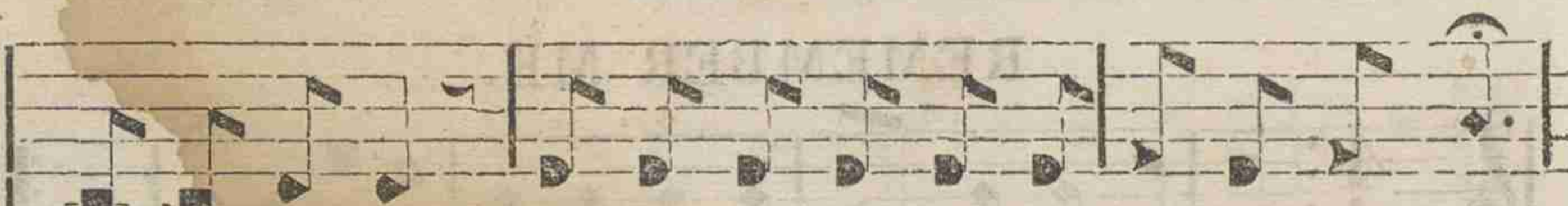
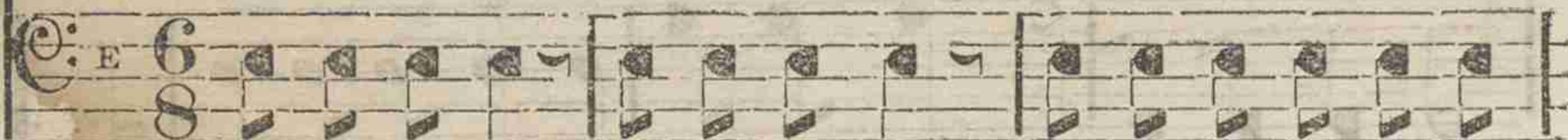
DARE TO DO RIGHT.



1 Dare to do right, Dare to be true, You have a work that no



2 Dare to do right, Dare to be true, Other men's failures can



oth - er can do; Do it so brave-ly, so kind-ly, so well,



nev - er save you; Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith,



CHORUS



An-gels will has-ten the sto - ry to tell: Dare, Dare,



Stand like a he - ro and battle till death: Dare, Dare,





Dare to do right, Dare, dare, dare to be true, Dare, dare to be



Dare to do right, Dare, dare, dare to be true, Dare to be

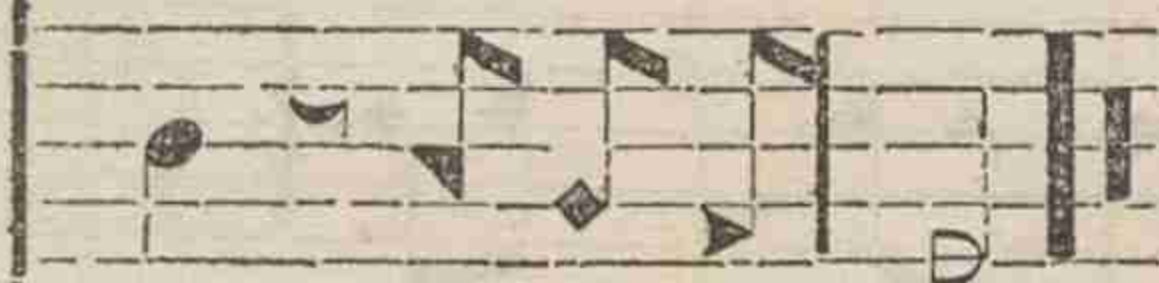


Dare, dare, dare to be true, Dare, dare,



true, Dare to be true.

Dare to do right, dare to be true,
God, who created you, cares for you too ;
Treasures the tears that his striving ones shed;
Counts and protects every hair of your head,



true, Dare to be true.

Dare to do right, dare to be true,
Keep the great judgment seat always in view;
Look at your work as you'll look at it then,
Scanned by Jehovah, and angels and men.

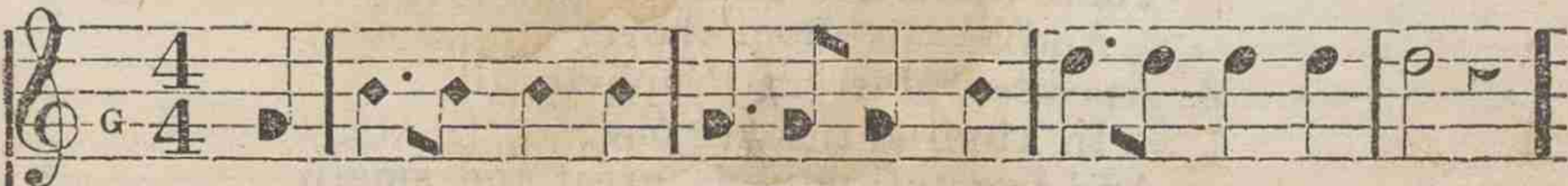


Dare to do right, dare to be true,
Jesus, your Savior, will carry you through ;
City, and mansion, and throne all in sight,
Can you not dare to be true and do right ?

R. H. Whitlock.

BRIGHT HOME.

Arr. for the Gems.

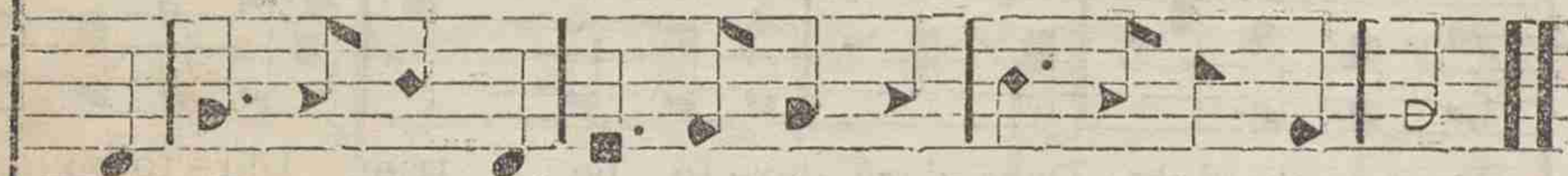


1. I long to be from sor-row free, And dwell with Christ at home,





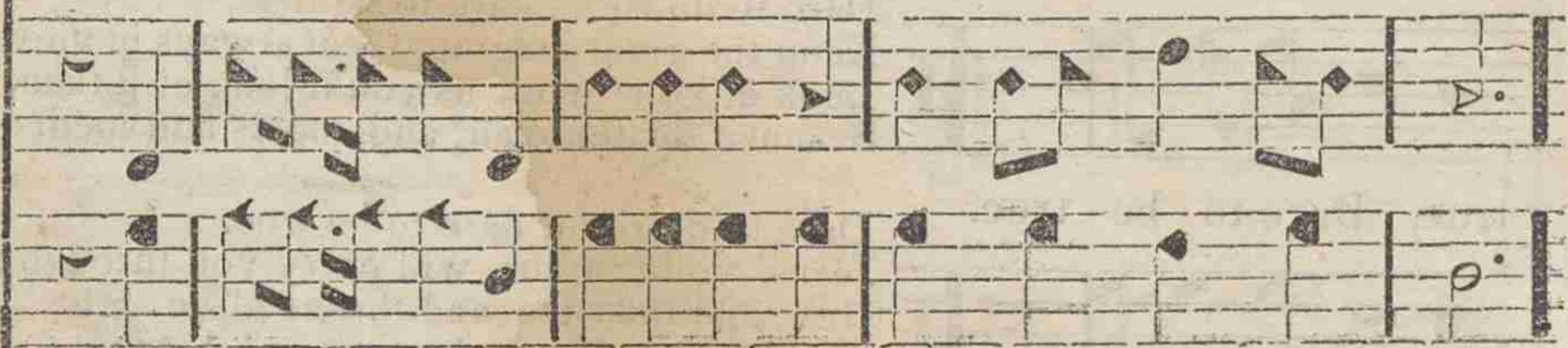
And sing his praise thro' endless days In that ce-les - tial dome.



Where Je-sus shows his face so fair, And an-gels sing his love.



O give me a home, away from care, In that bright world above;



2. In that home, the realms of day,
Where all is peace and love;
There Jesus drives the night away,
And angels shout above.
3. Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, all,
In kindred ties are one,—
And from all nations, great and small,
Loved ones surround the throne.
4. In that bright home, so far away,
No sorrows ever come;
And no one there shall ever say,
Give me a better home!
5. For in that home, so bright and fair,
Our joys complete shall be,
And pleasures last forever there,—
Through all eternity.

EVENING HYMN. (CHANT.)

35



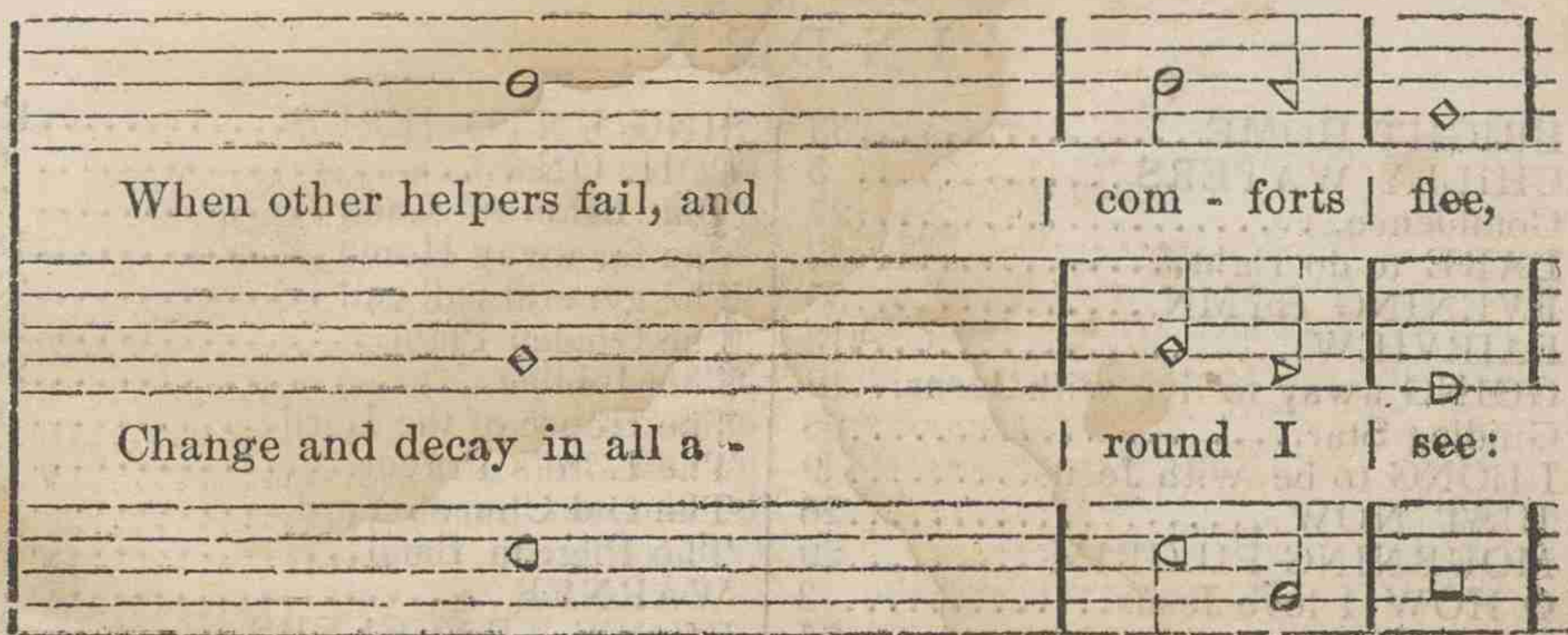
1. Abide with me, fast falls the | e - ven - | tide;

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's | lit - tle | day;



The darkness deepens, Lord, with | me a - | bide;

Earth's joys grow dim, its glories | pass a - | way;



When other helpers fail, and | com - forts | flee,

Change and decay in all a - | round I | see:



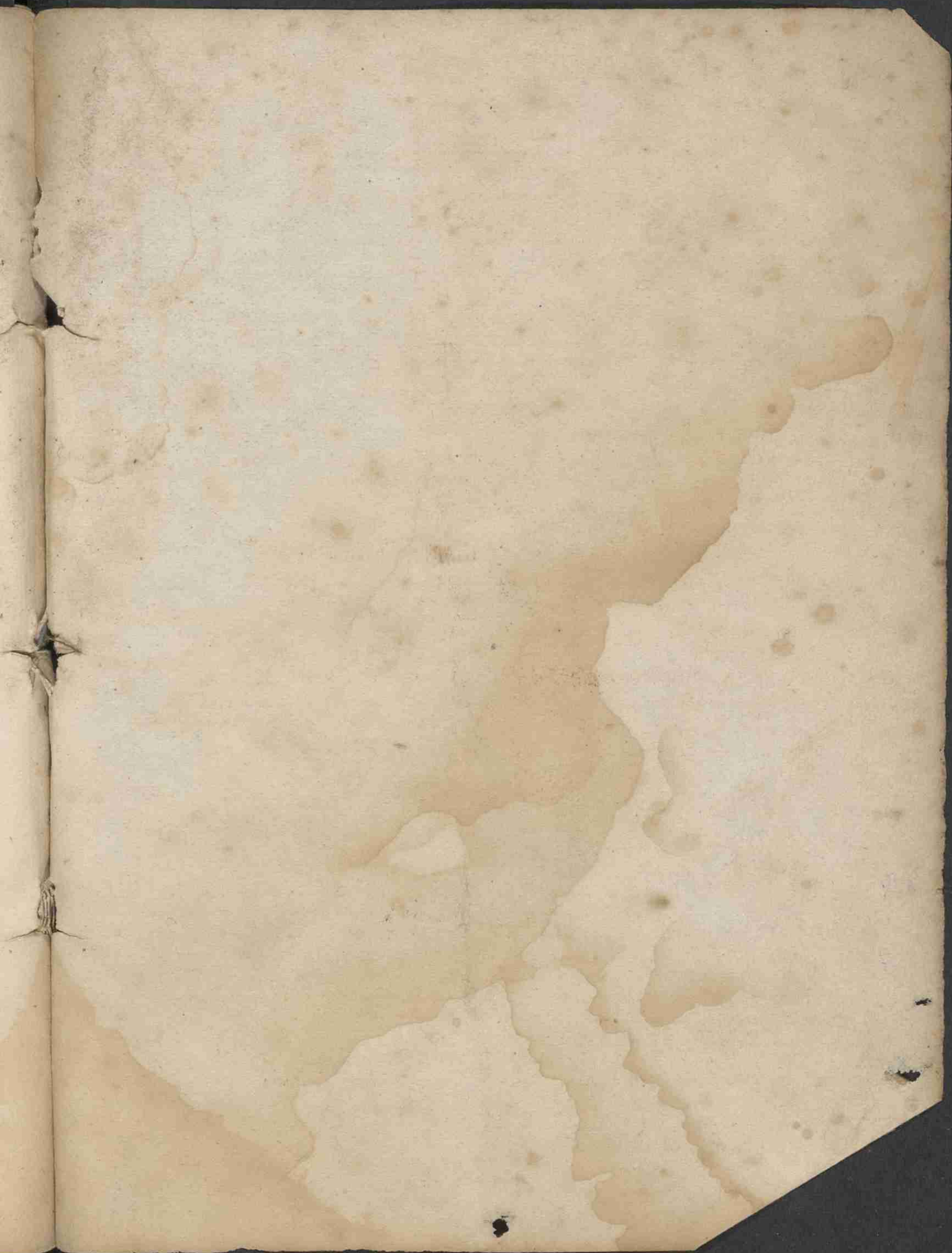
Help of the helpless, O, a - | bide with | me.

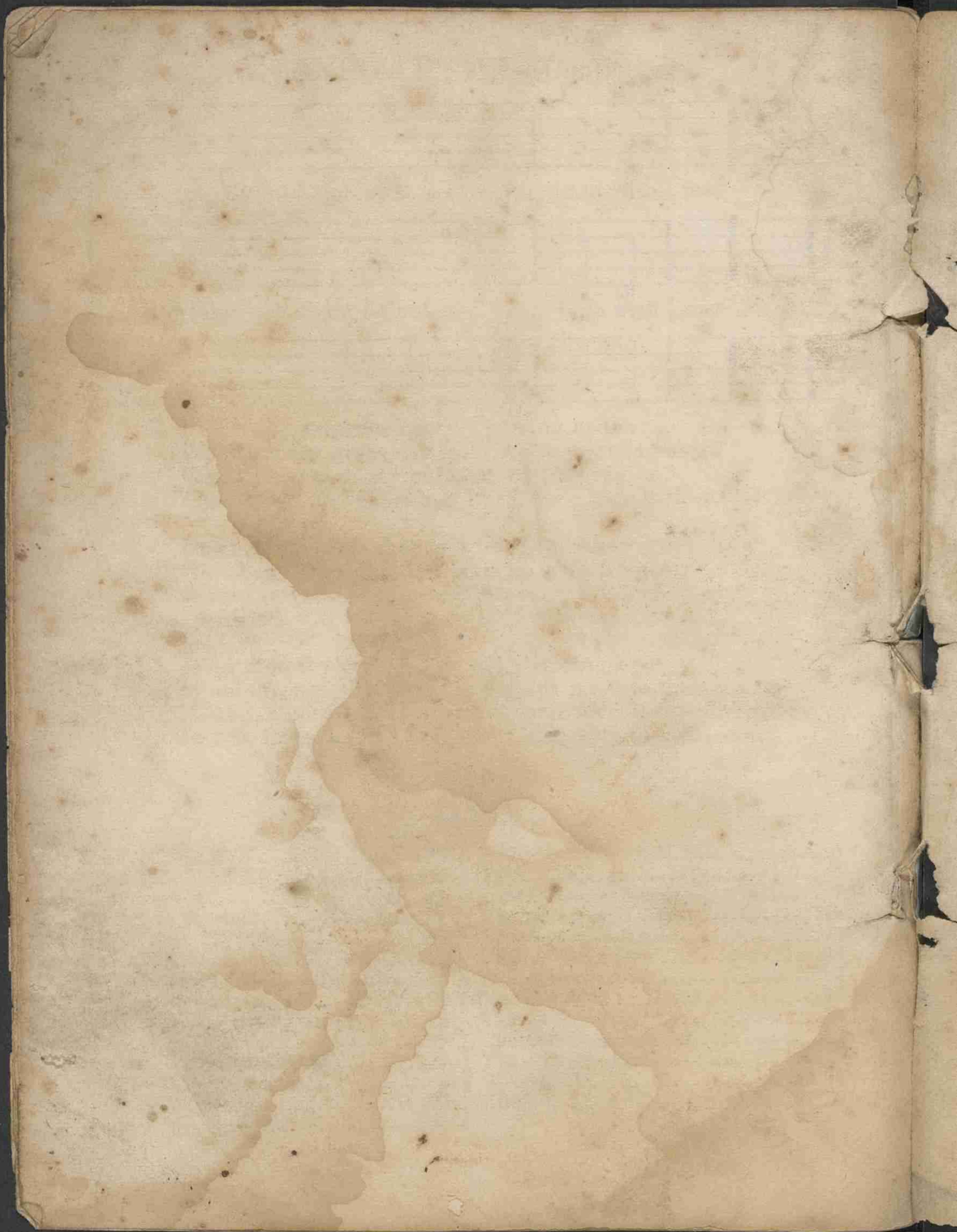
O thou who changest not, a - | bide with | me.

3. I need thy presence every | passing hour :
 What but thy grace can foil the | tempter's pow'r?
 Who like thyself my guide and | stay can be?
 Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - | bide with me.
4. I fear no foe with thee at | hand to bless :
 Ills have no weight, and tears no | bit-ter-ness :
 Where is death's sting, where grave, thy | vic-to-ry ?
 I triumph still if thou a - | bide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross before my | closing eyes ;
 Shine through the gloom and point me | to the skies ;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain | shadows flee :
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - | bide with me. | A-MEN.

I N D E X .

BRIGHT HOME	33	SING UNTO JESUS.....	10
CHILLY WATERS	5	TOIL ON.....	6
Confidence.....	27	That beautiful Land	7
DARE to do right.....	32	The far away Home	18
EVENING HYMN.....	35	The general roll call	23
FAIRVIEW.....	13	The Golden Plain.....	21
GOING away to live with Jesus...12		The Jubilee.....	20
Guiding Star.....	28	The House of the Lord.....	16
I LONG to be with Jesus.....	9	The Lord's Prayer.....	18
JUST NOW.....	26	The Old Church Yard.....	17
MOURNING PILGRIM.....	29	The Pilgrim Band.....	24
O HOW I love Jesus.....	3	WARNER.....	14
Over there	25	ZION'S TRAVELERS.....	30
REMEMBER ME.....	31		







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