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Sunday School Songs,

No. 1.

SUITABLE FOR

PRAYER, PRAISE AND GOSPEL MEETINGS.

BY

Chas. H. Gabriel.

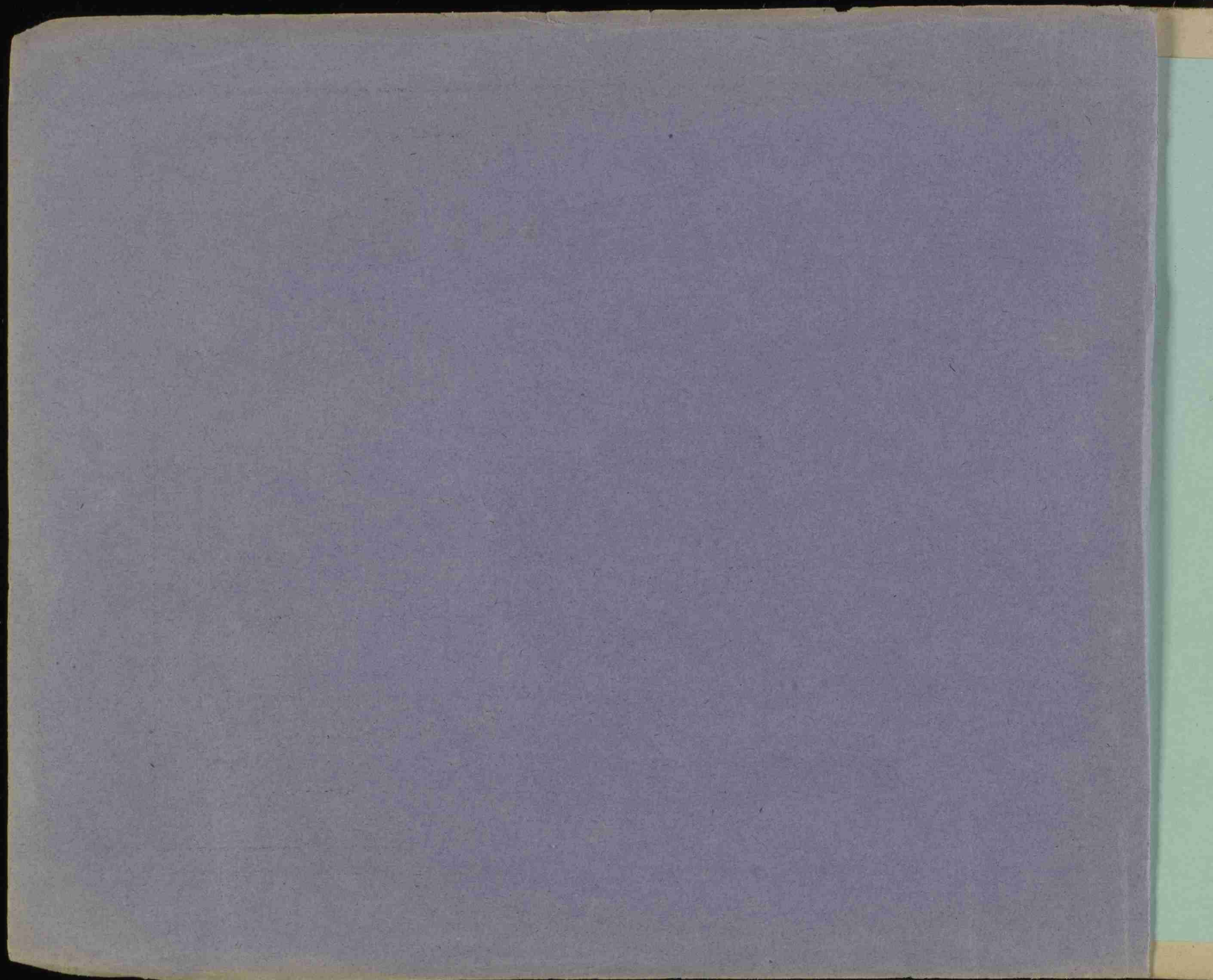
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GABRIEL'S

School Songs:

SUITSABLE FOR

AND GOSPEL MEETINGS.

No. 1.

J. GABRIEL.

RUEBUSH, KIEFFER & CO.,

ROCKINGHAM Co., VIRGINIA.

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1878.

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(Standard 7-Shape Notes)

Christmas Carol p 265

Tenney

29 April 1965

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PREFACE.

"GABRIEL'S SUNDAY-SCHOOL SONGS" will be issued in numbers, and in as rapid succession as thought best.

The cost is very light, and thus places new and fresh music within the reach of all Sunday-schools.

Large sums of money are spent annually by our Sunday-schools everywhere for singing books; and, as a rule, not more than one-half of the material they contain is used, when the book is laid aside, and a succeeding one shares the same fate. Then why not buy a smaller and cheaper book, and buy oftener, thereby having new and fresh music on hand all the time?

With a prayer for its success, I send it forth. May God direct it, and may some soul through the instrumentality of "GABRIEL'S SUNDAY-SCHOOL SONGS" be brought to a saving knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ!

THE AUTHOR.

WILTON, IOWA, February, 1878.

THE SCALE.



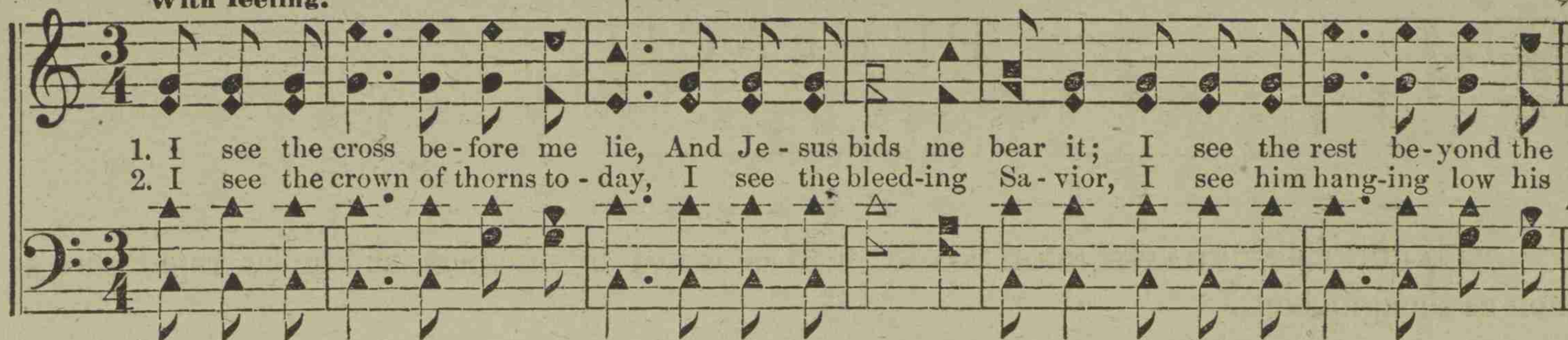
Doe, Ray, Mee, Faw, Sole, Law, See, Doe. Doe, See, Law, Sole, Faw, Mee, Ray, Doe.

I SEE, DEAR LORD.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

3

With feeling.



1. I see the cross be-fore me lie, And Je-sus bids me bear it; I see the rest be-yond the
2. I see the crown of thorns to-day, I see the bleed-ing Sa-vior, I see him hang-ing low his



grave, And Je-sus whis-pers "Share it." O bless-ed Sa-vior, ho-ly One, When with the
head, And dy-ing in my fa-vor. O bless-ed, etc.



cares of life I'm done, Oh, may my home and crown be won, Far, far be-yond the riv-er.

2 I see him sitting on the throne,
For guilty men entreating;
The words of love and mercy great,
I hear the Lord repeating.—*Chorus.*

3 O blessed Savior, now, to-day,
Thy great compassion frees us,
I'll own thy pow'r, and serve thy name,
Most blessed, loving Jesus.—*Chorus.*

LAMBS OF JESUS.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We're the lit - tle lambs of Je - sus, Well we love our shepherd too! He will guard and guide us safely

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass line consists of quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines.

CHORUS.

For his love is fond and true. Oh, we are the lambs, We're the lambs of the Savior; Tenderly he cares for us,

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. It includes a repeat sign at the beginning of the chorus line. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

Lov-ing-ly ca-ress-es us, Lambs of the Sa-vior, We know not a fear, Lambs, little lambs of the Sa-vior.

The third system of music concludes the chorus. It features a final cadence with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2 If, by chance, one ever wanders
From the fold, he seeks to find,
Brings it, with a shepherd's kindness,
Back to him so good and kind,

3 He is e'er our kind protector
As we tread life's weary road,
And in death he then will take us
Up to his divine abode.

HAPPY SONGS.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

5

Cheerful.

1. Happy songs from the heart, In our joy let us impart; Let us sing of the love, Shining on us from above.
2. Happy songs to the Lord, For the richness of his Word, Given us as a guide To the Lamb that bled and died.
3. Happy songs we will sing, To the Lord our heav'nly King; We will sing o'er and o'er, Hallelujah evermore.

CHORUS.

Hap - py songs . . . let us sing, . . . Hap - py songs . . . let us
hap - py songs with sweet ac - cord hap - py songs

sing un - to the Lord, Let us sing, let us sing, Let us sing our hap - py songs of cheer.
loud - ly sing, gladly sing,

GOING TO ZION.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

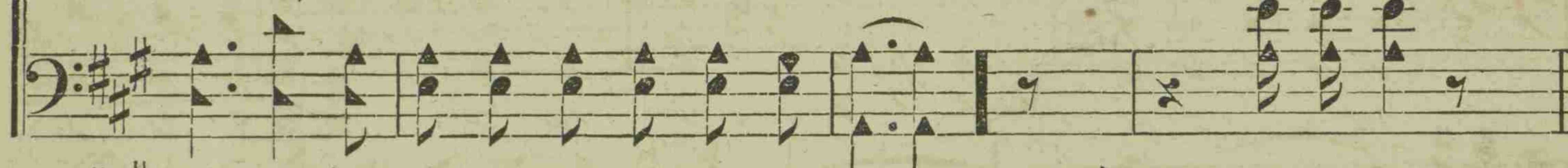

1. O come, and go with us to Zi - on! 'Tis there we are going to - day; The Savior is leading us
2. The cross of the Savior our watchword; The truth of the Bi-ble our guide; The blessed Redeemer our
3. O come, and partake of the glo - ry That shines from the radiant throne; And march with us upward to

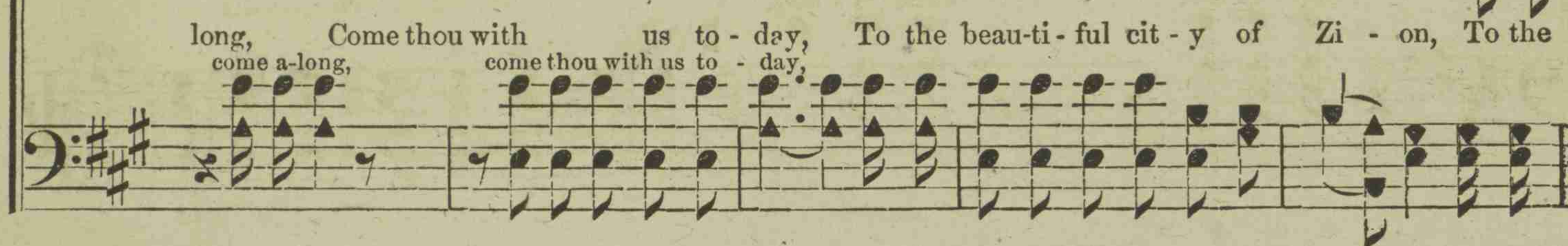


CHORUS.



on - ward, O come, and go with us to - day. } Come a - long, - - - come a -
Lead - er, The same that on Cal - va - ry died. }
Zi - on, Where Je - sus his faith - ful will own. }





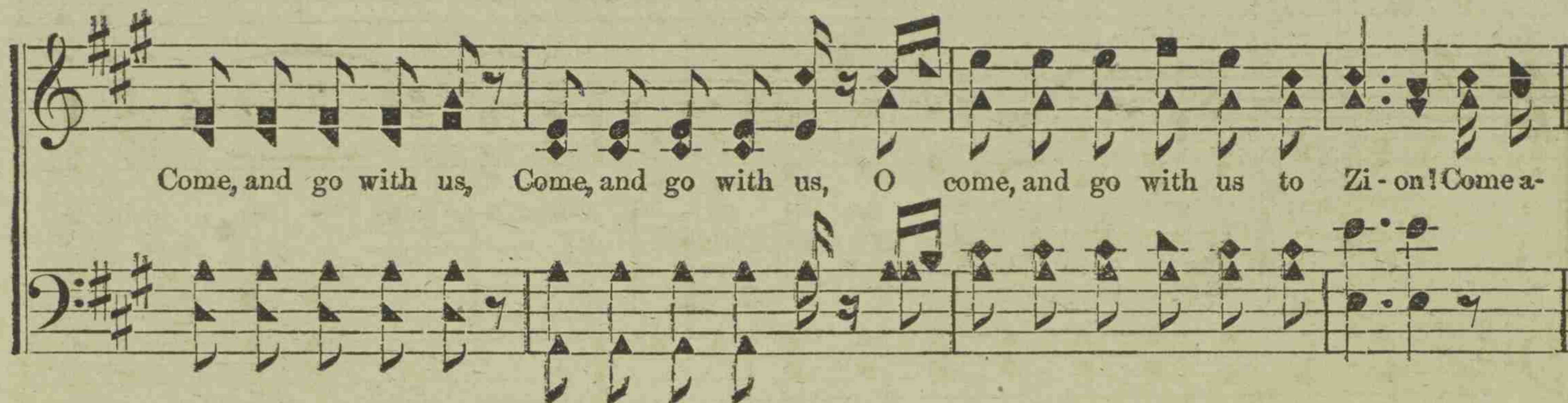
long, Come thou with us to - day, To the beau-ti - ful cit - y of Zi - on, To the
come a-long, come thou with us to - day,

GOING TO ZION. *Concluded.*

7



land where the ransomed of Je - sus find rest, To the home of the good, and the true, and the blest,



Come, and go with us, Come, and go with us, O come, and go with us to Zi - on! Come a -

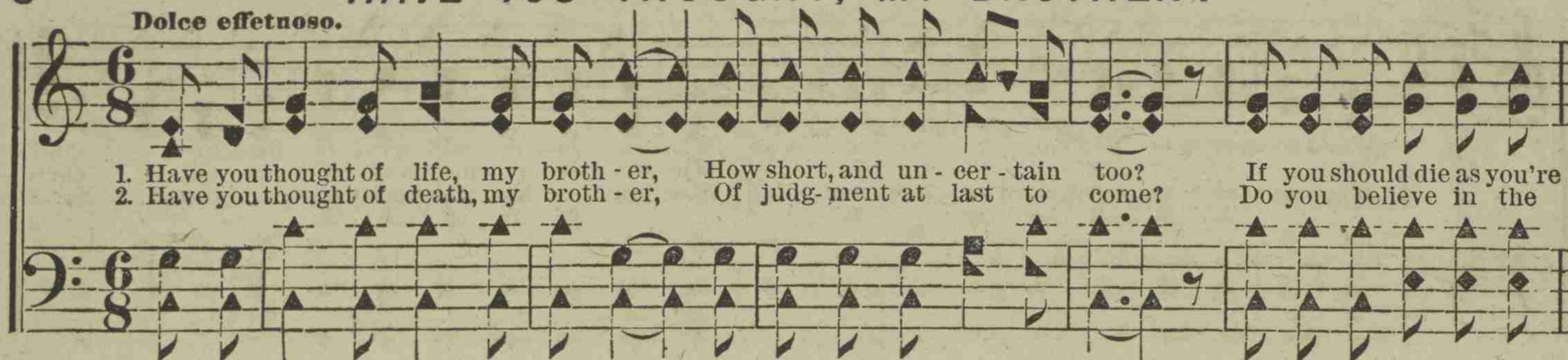


long, - - come a - long, - - To the beau - ti - ful cit - y of Zi - on.
 come a - long, come a - long,

HAVE YOU THOUGHT, MY BROTHER?

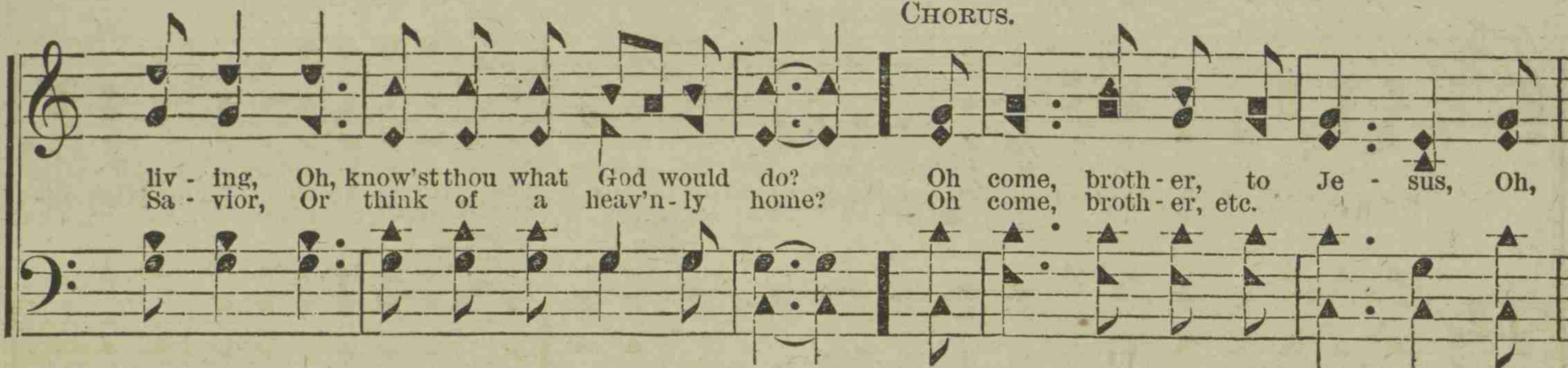
Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Dolce effetuoso.

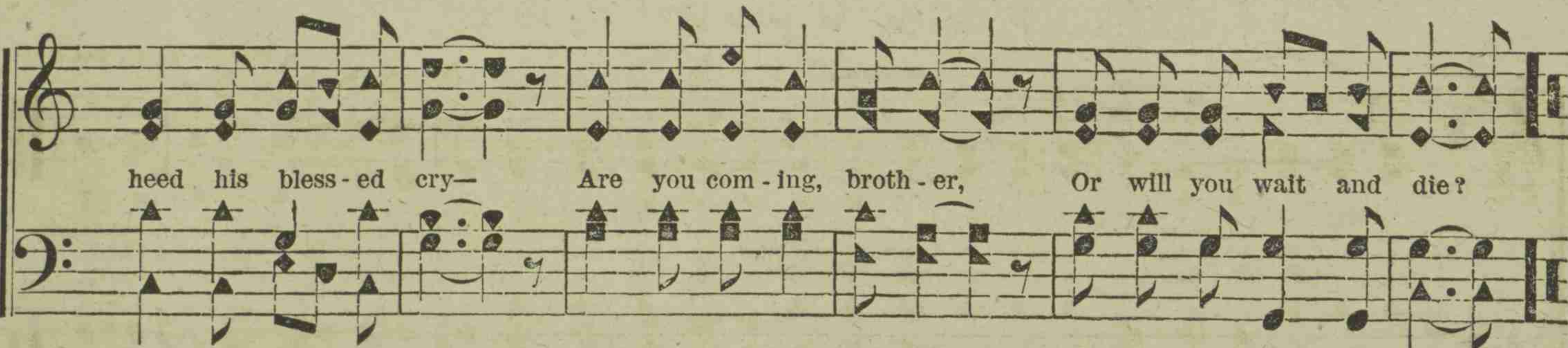


1. Have you thought of life, my broth - er, How short, and un - cer - tain too? If you should die as you're
2. Have you thought of death, my broth - er, Of judg - ment at last to come? Do you believe in the

CHORUS.



liv - ing, Oh, know'st thou what God would do? Oh come, broth - er, to Je - sus, Oh,
Sa - vior, Or think of a heav'n - ly home? Oh come, broth - er, etc.



heed his bless - ed cry— Are you com - ing, broth - er, Or will you wait and die?

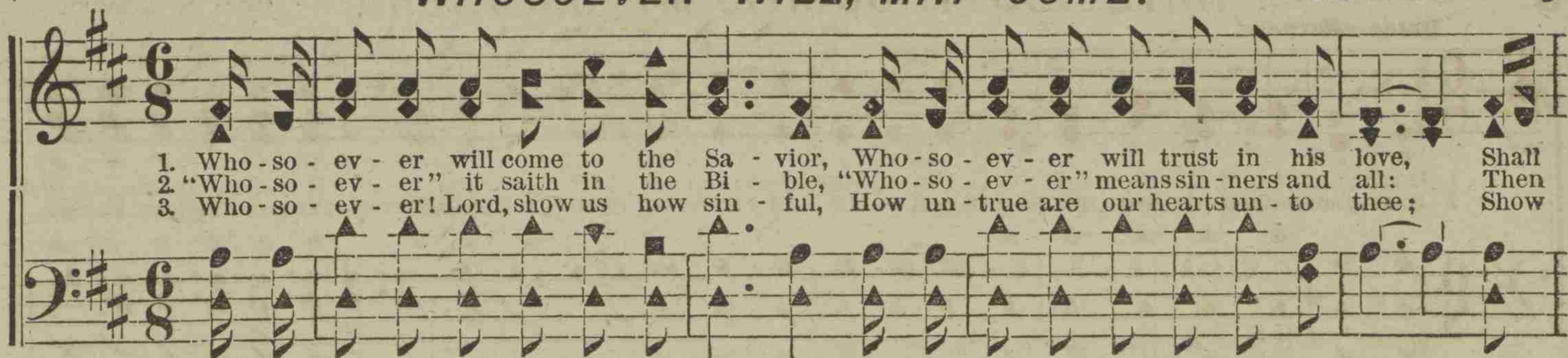
3 Have you thought of Christ, my brother,
His suff'ring and death for thee?
Bleeding and dying in sorrow,
Nailed, nailed on the shameful tree?

4 Have you thought that he, my brother,
Requires of you trust and love?
Work that will fit you for glory,
And win you a home above?

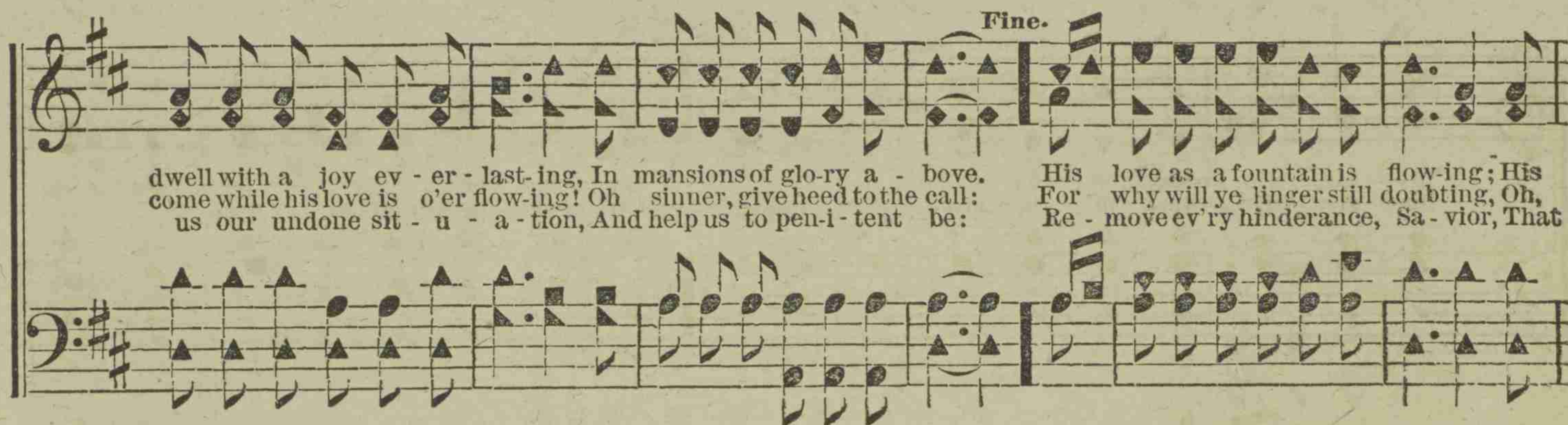
5. O my brother, O my brother.
No longer thy work delay.
Jesus is ready and willing,
He's ready to save to-day.

WHOSOEVER WILL, MAY COME.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL. 9

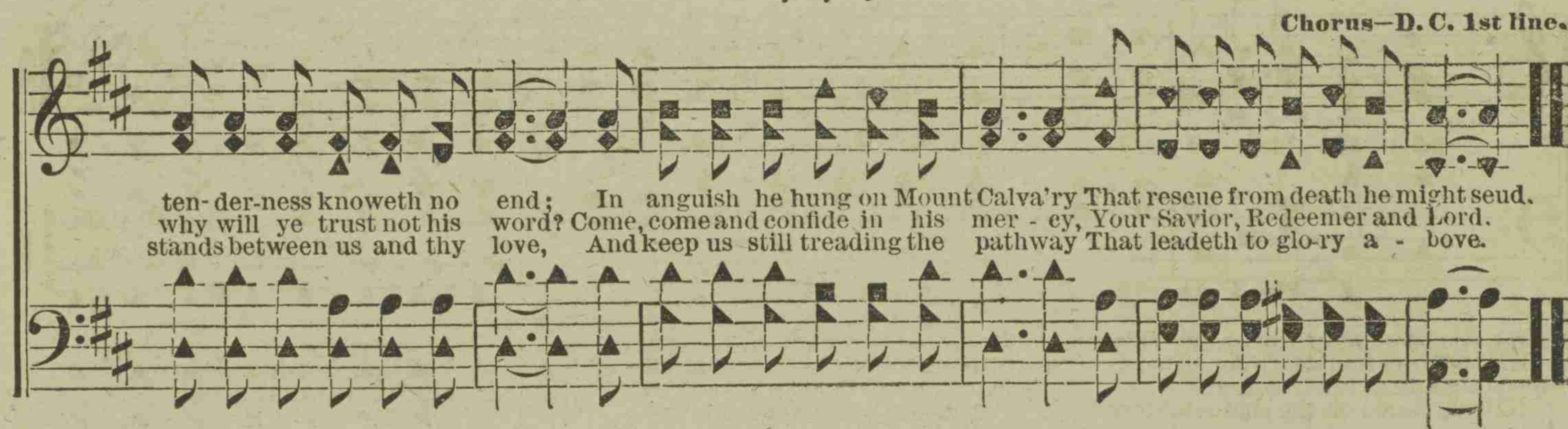


1. Who - so - ev - er will come to the Sa - vior, Who - so - ev - er will trust in his love, Shall
2. "Who - so - ev - er" it saith in the Bi - ble, "Who - so - ev - er" means sin - ners and all: Then
3. Who - so - ev - er! Lord, show us how sin - ful, How un - true are our hearts un - to thee; Show



Fine.

dwell with a joy ev - er - last - ing, In mansions of glo - ry a - bove. His love as a fountain is flow - ing; His
come while his love is o'er flow - ing! Oh sinner, give heed to the call: For why will ye linger still doubting, Oh,
us our undone sit - u - a - tion, And help us to pen - i - tent be: Re - move ev'ry hinderance, Sa - vior, That



Chorus—D. C. 1st line.

ten - der - ness knoweth no end; In anguish he hung on Mount Calva'ry That rescue from death he might send.
why will ye trust not his word? Come, come and confide in his mer - cy, Your Savior, Redeemer and Lord.
stands between us and thy love, And keep us still treading the pathway That leadeth to glo - ry a - bove.

WE ARE SINGING.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Cheerfully.

1. We are sing-ing, we are sing-ing, And for Je - sus is our song, Loud to him our voices ringing, For to

The first system of music is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

him our souls be - long; We are sing-ing of his mer-cy, We are sing-ing of his love, Of the

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

CHORUS.

home so bright, he for us Hath pre-pared in heav'n a-bove. We are sing - - - ing, We are sing - ing, we are sing - ing, And for

The third system of music is the chorus. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

WE ARE SINGING. Concluded.

11



sing - ing, All for Je - sus is our song, Loud to
Je - sus is our song, We are sing - ing, we are sing - ing, All for Je - sus is our song, We are



him our voic-es ring - - ing, For to him our souls belong.
sing-ing, we are singing, Loud to him our voic-es ring-ing, We are singing, we are singing, For to him our souls belong.

2. We are praying, we are praying,
And the theme of every pray'r,
Is that you, our friends, will join us,
Going to our home so fair;
We are praying for the sinner,
We are praying too for all,
Praying that you will remember
On the Savior's name to call.

3. We are working, we are working
In the vineyard of the Lord,
Will you come along, and help us?
Come, and own the Holy Word:
Your reward will be in heaven,
Where we too expect to go,
When we have discharged the duties
God appointed us below.

NO OTHER ONE BUT JESUS. *

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Andante.

1. No oth - er one but Je - sus. No oth - er one, no oth - er one, No oth - er one but
 2. No oth - er one but Je - sus, No oth - er one, no oth - er one, No oth - er one but
 3. No oth - er one but Je - sus, No oth - er one, no oth - er one, No oth - er one but
 4. No oth - er one but Je - sus, No oth - er one, no oth - er one, No oth - er one but

FINE.

Je - sus, No oth - er one but him, He is my Proph - et, Priest, and King. My
 Je - sus, No oth - er one but him, He came to earth from yon - der throne, With
 Je - sus, No oth - er one but him, He pleads my sins be - fore my God, He
 Je - sus, No oth - er one but him, The sting of death he takes a - way, He

D.C.

Shep - herd, and my Guide, My ev - 'ry help in time of need, — The Lamb that bled and died.
 life and love for all, He died, a ran - som on the tree, To save me from the fall.
 in - ter - cedes for me, — The Ho - ly, God - like Son of heav'n, For - ev - er mine shall be.
 leads the Chris - tian home To ey - er - last - ing joy and peace, Where sin can nev - er come.

* NOTE:—Sing all the Stanzas without interlude or stop.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

13

1. Beau - ti - ful home, Je - sus has made, Beau - ti - ful man - sions, joy - ous and free,

Beau - ti - ful robes, beau - ti - ful songs, God hath pre - pared for you and for me.
D.S.—Home where the blest ev - er find rest, Beau - ti - ful man - sions, beau - ti - ful home. Fine.

CHORUS.
Beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful home, Home of my Sa - vior, beau - ti - ful home; D.S.

2 Beautiful home, Jesus is there!
Pleading for all his children below;
Haven of rest, golden and bright,
Home where the saints of Jesus shall go.

3 Never a care, never a pain:
Sickness and death are strangers up there;
To that bright land, all, all may come,
Home of the Savior, happy and fair.

WE COME TO GREET YOU.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. An - oth - er week has flown a - way, And we a - gain are here, To greet you with a

cheer - ful song, And voic - es loud and clear. We come, . . . we come, . . . we come, . . . we

come a - gain to greet you, We come, . . . we come, . . . We come with song a - gain.

2 God kindly lengthens out our days,
And showers his blessings down.
Now here we meet his name to praise,
And him with honors crown.

3 We'll sing the mercies rich and full,
That from his bounty flows;
We'll sing his great and wondrous love,
That life and love bestows.

COME TO JESUS.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

15

1. Wea - ry sin - ner, come to Je - sus, Come while he will hear; Come, and for your

CHORUS. Earnestly.

sin - ning, shed the Pen - i - ten - tial tear. Come to Je - sus, come, oh, come,

He will heal your grief and woe, Come, O sin - ner, come to - day, He will wash you white as snow.

2 In the hours of darkest sorrow,
Hanging on the tree,
Jesus prayed for sinners' pardon—
Oh, what love for me!

3 Sinner, do not now reject him,
Seek him now, — to-day,
Then in heaven you'll rest forever—
With the Lord for aye.

CHRIST IS LEADING.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Spirited.

1. In the ar - my of the Lord, Heed-ing his command-ing word, We will fight with true ac-cord, Till
 2. Strong the holds of Sa - tan are, He is fit - ted for the war, We can see his ban - ner far, — 'Tis
 3. With our hearts in - dued with love, We must to the bat - tle move, And with pray'r to God a - bove, For

glo - ry crowns our view: With a heart of faith and love, To the bat - tle do we move, While our
 float - ing wide and free: We must needs be strong and bold, And our ban - ner firm - ly hold, We must
 help to win the day; And, with such a Lead - er, we Shall ob - tain the vic - to - ry, And from

CHORUS.

ff

Cap - tain's voice a - bove, Comes with pow'r to me and you, Christ is lead - ing, — On we go!
 fight with zeal un - told, To at - tain the vic - to - ry.
 bond - age shall be free, When the war - clouds pass a - way.

CHRIST IS LEADING. Concluded.

17

Hal - le - lu - jah, all be - low, Bless - ed, blessed ar - my, Ar - my of the Lord, Onward to the fight we'll go.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a supporting bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

CHILDREN CAN DO SOMETHING.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Chil-dren can do some-thing, Each lit - tle hand Has a lit - tle mis - sion, Work to com - mand;
2. Ev - 'ry lit - tle kind - ness, Act, word, or deed, Je - sus will re - mem - ber In time of need;
3. They can love the Sa - vior, Work for him too; Ev - 'ry where there's plen - ty, Plen - ty to do;

They can light the path - way, Fill hearts with joy, If they are work - ing ev - er, In his em - ploy.
Je - sus will re - mem - ber All that they do, And sure - ly will re - ward them, If they are true.
Chil - dren can do some-thing, Each lit - tle hand Can make the path - way bright - er, To hea - ven's land.

The musical score for 'CHILDREN CAN DO SOMETHING.' is written in a key of D major (two sharps) and 4/8 time. It features three verses of lyrics. The first two verses are aligned with the first system of music, and the third verse is aligned with the second system. The melody is in the treble staff, with a bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

MY UNFAILING FRIEND.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. O Je - sus thou my help - er, I trust thee as I go, In heav'n or earth, no oth - er Hath
 2. O, lov - ing Friend un - fail - ing, I'll fol - low aft - er thee, And mid my foes as - sail - ing, Thy
 3. It mat - ters not what sor - rows Are gath - ered in my way, I trust him for my mor - rows, He




ev - er lov'd me so; No ten - der hand hath led me, A - long the path - way drear, No
 love will ran - som me, Thy kind - ness ne'er for - sak - eth The wea - ry way - worn child, But
 leads me day by day; And when I near the riv - er, And wild the breakers roar, Then



CHORUS.



one but thee hath fed me, Or lov'd me half so dear. My help - er, and my broth - er, Low
 love and life a - wak - eth, From Je - sus meek and mild.
 God, the gra - cious Giv - er, Will bear me safe - ly o'er.



MY UNFAILING FRIEND. *Concluded.*

19

at thy feet I fall, To thee a-lone, no oth-er, I con-se-crate my all.

CHILDREN'S PRAYER. (*Concert Exercise.*)

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

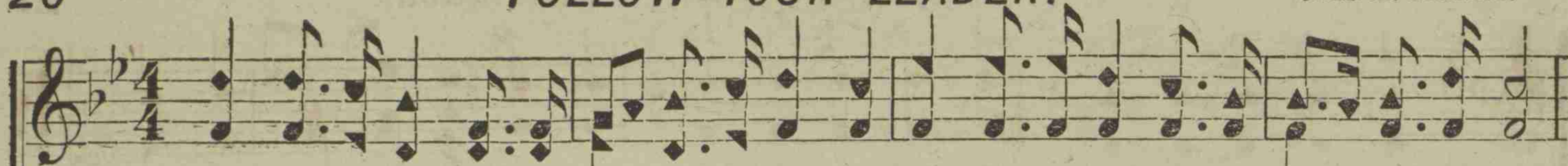
1. On our knees we're kneel-ing, Praying, Lord, to thee, Knowing thou wilt hear us In our earn-est plea;
2. O our heav'nly Fa-ther, Far be-yond the sky, Bow thine ear, and list-en To our fer-vent cry:
3. All our fa-thers, moth-ers, Broth-ers, sis-ters, love, Take them up to hea-ven, Un-to thee a-bove;
4. Bless our school, dear Je-sus, For we love it so, Here we learn of glo-ry, Where we hope to go;

CHORUS.

Sa-vior, lov-ing Sa-vior, Hear our lit-tle pray'r, Take thy lit-tle chil-dren In thine arms of care.
Bless, oh, bless the hea-then, May they learn of thee, May they know how lov-ing Thou to them wilt be.
There may we to-gether, When earth-life is o'er, Live with thee for-ev-er, On that hap-py shore.
Ev-er and for-ev-er Keep us near to thee, Till we land in glo-ry, For e-ter-ni-ty.

NOTE:—A good effect can be produced by twelve little girls kneeling in the attitude of prayer, and singing the stanzas with accompaniment.

FOLLOW YOUR LEADER.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

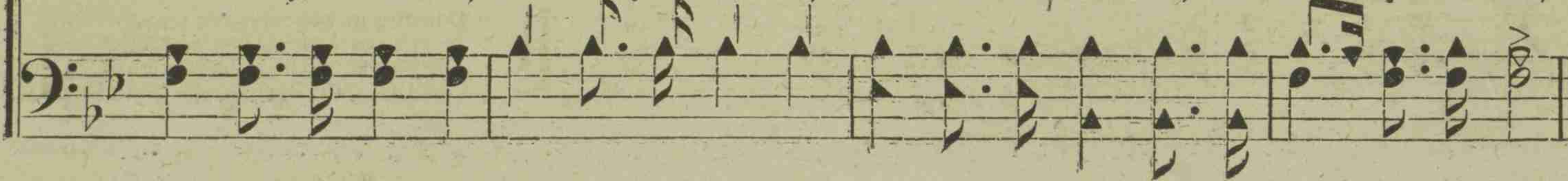
1. For - ward, ye faith - ful, be read - y for du - ty, Gird on your ar - mor and fol - low your King;
 2. What tho' the bat - tle be te - dious and wea - ry; What tho' the foe may be hard to withstand;
 3. Fol - low your lead - er, de - ter - mined to con - quer, Stand by the ban - ner, and fight for your King,



On to the bat - tle, fight bravely for Je - sus, Earn - est and ea - ger, re - joic - ing - ly sing.
 Fol - low your lead - er, he's ne'er lost a bat - tle, — Al - ways vic - to - rious is his ra - diant band.
 He will re - ward you, in heav'n he will own you, Brave - ly go for - ward, let vic - to - ry ring.

CHORUS. *ff*

Fol - low your lead - er, fol - low your lead - er, Sol - diers of Je - sus, be read - y to do;



FOLLOW YOUR LEADER. *Concluded.*

21

Musical score for 'Follow Your Leader' in 2/4 time. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and the bass line is in D minor (two flats). The lyrics are: Fol - low your lead - er, fol - low your lead - er, Sol - diers of Je - sus, firm and true.

DEATH AND ETERNITY.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Feelingly.

Musical score for 'Death and Eternity' in 4/4 time. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and the bass line is in D minor (two flats). The lyrics are: 1. Com-ing when the day is bright, Com-ing in the si-lent night, Com-ing at the morn-ing light, 2. Com-ing with the ris-ing sun, Com-ing when the day is done, Com-ing to us ev-'ry one, 3. Com-ing to the gay and proud, Com-ing with a si-lent shroud, Com-ing to the gray head bowed,

p *Slower ad lib.* * *Echo.*

Musical score for 'Death and Eternity' in 4/4 time. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and the bass line is in D minor (two flats). The lyrics are: Coming, com-ing, death and e-ter-ni-ty. E-ter-ni-ty. 4 Coming with unbounded sway, Coming every fleeting day, Coming to the young and gay, Coming, coming,—death and eternity. 5 Coming to the sinful one, Coming to the God-like Son, Coming as our life is done, Coming, coming,—death and eternity. 6 Coming at the Savior's word, Never seen until they're heard, Knocking at the gateway hard, Coming, coming,—death and eternity.

* Sustain the Dotted half-note until Echo has ceased.

JESUS KNOWS IT.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ev - 'ry lit - tle act I do, Je - sus sees and knows it, Ev - 'ry lit - tle word un - true,
 2. Ev - 'ry lit - tle un - kind word, Je - sus hears and knows it, Tho' I tho't it was un - heard,
 3. Ev - 'ry time I do his will, Je - sus sees and knows it, Ev - 'ry du - ty that I fill,

Je - sus hears and knows it; Ev - 'ry lit - tle act or deed, That I do to one in need,
 Je - sus heard and knows it; Not a thing on earth can be, That our Sa - vior can - not see,
 Je - sus sees and knows it; Ev - 'ry time I go a - stray, From the true and nar - row way,

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry lit - tle soul I feed, Je - sus sees and knows it. Je - sus knows it, Je - sus knows it,
 Tho' it come of you and me, Je - sus sees and knows it.
 Ev - 'ry time I dis - o - bey, Je - sus sees and knows it.

JESUS KNOWS IT. Concluded.

23

Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing I do, Je - sus knows it, Je - sus knows it, And he wants me to be true.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The music concludes with a final cadence on a whole note.

I WANT TO BE LIKE JESUS.

Music and 3d stanza by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I want to be like Je - sus, So low - ly and so meek, None ev - er marked an
2. I want to be like Je - sus: I nev - er, nev - er find, That he tho' per - se -
3. I want to be like Je - sus, And, when this life is o'er, I want, like him, to

The musical score for the first two stanzas is written on two staves (treble and bass) in D major. The time signature is 4/8. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The music is written in a simple, accessible style suitable for a children's song.

an - gry word, That ev - er heard him speak: I want to be like Je - sus, So fre - quent - ly in
cu - ted, was To an - y one un - kind; I want to be like Je - sus, En - gaged in do - ing
have the wings To fly to yon - der shore; I want to be like Je - sus, And wear a crown of

The musical score for the third stanza continues on two staves (treble and bass) in D major, 4/8 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The music concludes with a final cadence on a whole note.

I WANT TO BE LIKE JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

pray'r, A - lone up - on the moun - tain top, He met his fa - ther there. Like Je - sus, like
good, So that of me it may be said, "She hath done what she could."
love, I want to live like him be - low, And dwell with him a - bove.

Je - sus, I want to be like him, Like Je - sus, like Je - sus, I want to be like him.

*EVER FLOWING FREELY.*Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The Sa - vior hath died to re - deem us from sin, And op - en'd a fountain all healing therein. He
2. Then come to the fountain, drink life to your soul, And win you a home in the heaven - ly fold. Come
3. Oh, think how the Sa - vior the foun - tain ob - tained, And 'twas for the healing of nations ordained. He

EVER FLOWING FREELY. *Concluded.*

25



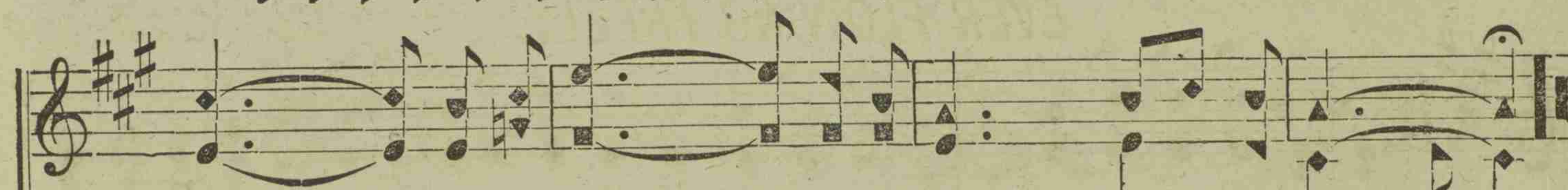
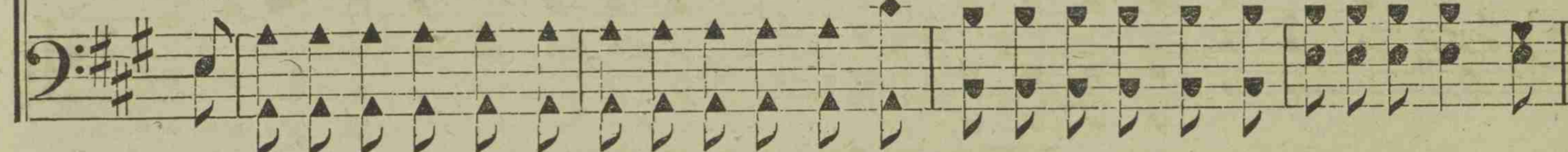
bids us par-take of the wa-ters of heav'n: Though priceless, to sin-ners 'tis free-ly now given.
 drink of the Sa-vior's rich mer-cy and love, 'Tis offered so free-ly to thee from a-bove.
 purchased it hanging on Cal-va-ry's cross. The Son of the high-est thus ransomed the lost.



CHORUS.



The wa - - - ter of life . . . ev - er flow - - - ing for thee, . . . Oh,
 The wa-ter of life ev - er flow-ing for thee, The wa-ter of life ev - er flowing for me, Oh,



come - - - and par-take - - - of the wa - - - ter so free.
 come, and par-take of its wa-ter so free, Oh, come, and par-take of the wa-ter so free.



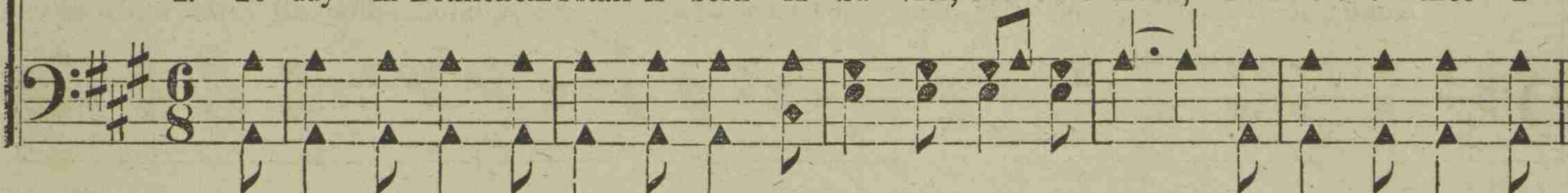
CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Joyfully.



1. Come, let us sing a cheer-ful song, Let each one join his voice, Let ev - 'ry heart to-
 2. To - day in Bethlehem's stall is born A Sa - vior, Christ the Lord; "Fear not! to thee I



day be glad, And ev - 'ry soul re - joice; For 'tis the day that Christ was born, And
 bring great joy": From heav'n, with sweet ac - cord, "Glo - ry to God, and on earth peace, Good-



brought good-will to man, The an - gels heard the joy - ful strains, Far out of Beth-le - hem; The
 will, good-will to man," Re - ech - oed thro' the loft - y sky, 'Twas God's e - ter - nal plan; He



CHRISTMAS CAROL. Concluded.

27

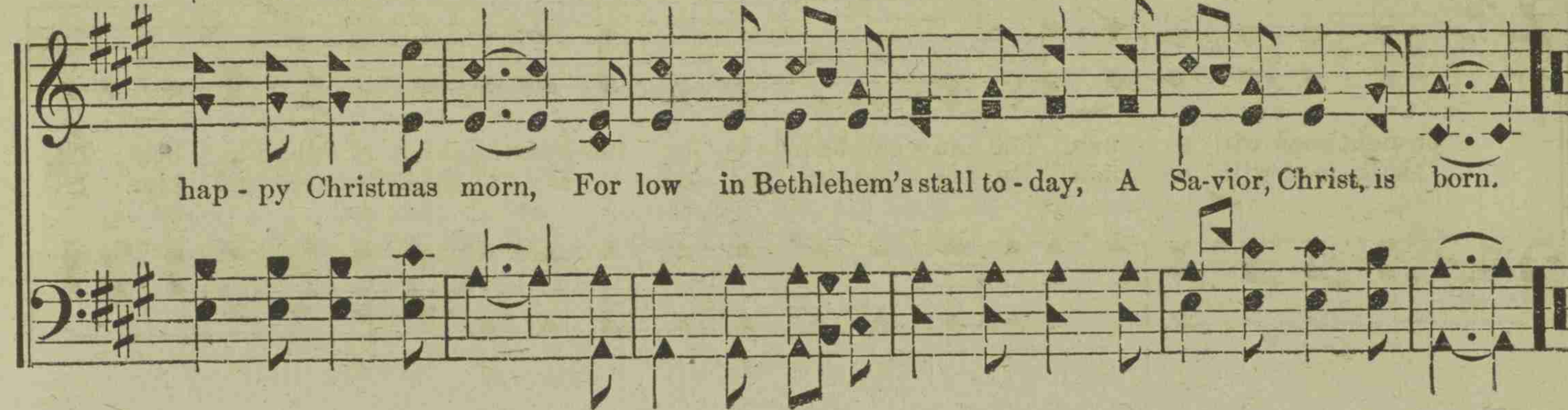


an - gels sang the wel - come news, Up - on that bless - ed morn, In songs re - joic - ing -
came to set the sin - ner free, Sal - va - tion to ob - tain, For all the souls that

CHORUS.



ly they sang, "The Sa - vior, Christ, is born." Re - joice, re - joice, be glad, re - joice, This
will but come, And wash a - way their stain.



hap - py Christmas morn, For low in Bethlehem's stall to - day, A Sa - vior, Christ, is born.

ROLL ON.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Roll on, thou might-y riv - er, We dread thy foam no more, We long to launch thy wa - ters, And
 2. We care not for thy break-ers; Thy dark waves brood no ills, Thy dull and an - gry mu - sic Our
 3. Roll on, thou might-y riv - er; Flow on, ye sands of time; And bring the hap - py mo - ment When

gain the oth - er shore; The pil - grim worn and wea - ry, No long - er dreads to see, The
 souls with glad - ness fills; We know that o'er thy wa - ters, The land im - mor - tal lies, And
 hea - ven shall be mine; O boat - man, hie thee hith - er; We long to cross the grave; We

CHORUS.

cold waves dash - ing near him, That bring e - ter - ni - ty. Roll on, . . . roll on, . . . We
 an - gels make the harpstrings, Where pleasure nev - er dies. roll on, roll on,
 long to rest in hea - ven, Be - yond the tur - bid wave.

ROLL ON. Concluded.

29

Music for 'ROLL ON. Concluded.' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'dread no more thy foam, roll on, Roll on, . . roll on, . . And bear the pil-grim near-er home.'

GRACE AND MERCY.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Not too slow.

Music for 'GRACE AND MERCY.' in F major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: '1. A - rise, a - rise, and speak the praise, Of Je-sus and redemption's ways, Arise, and let your burdens fall, There's

CHORUS.

Music for the Chorus of 'GRACE AND MERCY.' in F major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'peace and pardon now for all. Peace and par-don, peace and pardon, There's peace and par-don now for all.'

2 He rose triumphant o'er the grave,
That sinful mortals he might save,
Born poor and lowly in a stall,
Brought peace and pardon unto all.

3 Exalted in the heavenly band,
Poor mortals of this sinful land,
Must bow before him and extol,
For peace and pardon given to all.

WAIT TILL JESUS COMES.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Solo. *Semi-Chorus.* *Solo.*

1. Oh, wea-ried soul, by care oppressed, Wait till Je - sus comes; There is a balm for
2. A crown of love is wait-ing you, Wait till Je - sus comes; You'll wear it far be-

Semi-Chorus. *FULL CHORUS.*

souls distressed, Wait till Je - sus comes. We'll wait till Je - sus comes, We'll
yond yon blue, Wait till Je - sus comes.

wait till Je - sus comes, We'll wait till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.

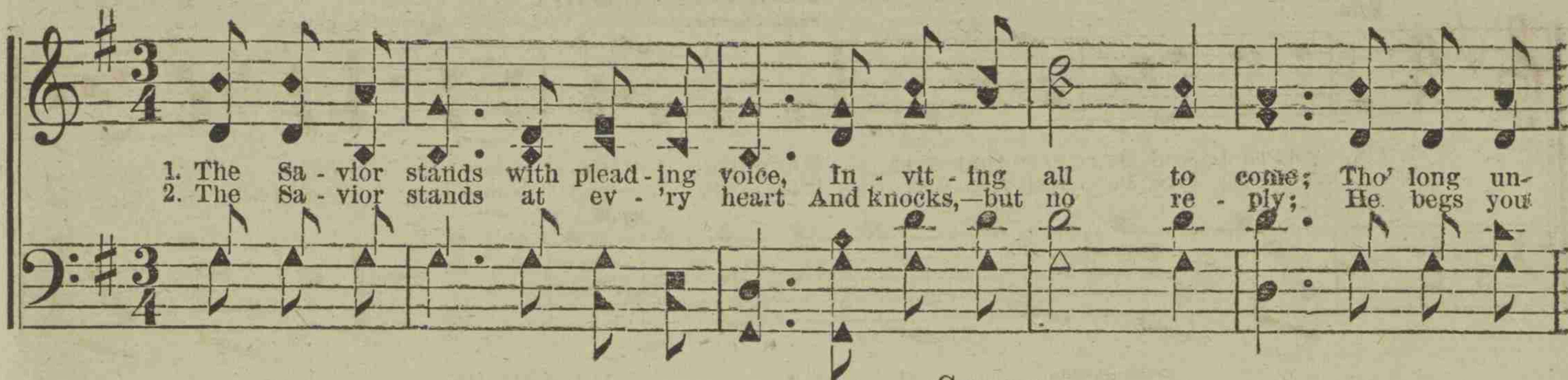
3 No more shall sin oppress you there,
Wait 'till Jesus comes;
No bitter pangs of grief and care,
Wait 'till Jesus comes.

4 Around the throne of God above,
Wait 'till Jesus come;
You'll dwell forever in his love,
Wait 'till Jesus comes.

THE SAVIOR WAITS.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

31



1. The Sa - vior stands with plead - ing voice, In - vit - ing all to come; Tho' long un-
2. The Sa - vior stands at ev - 'ry heart And knocks, — but no re - ply; He begs you

CHORUS.



no - ticed he hath stood, He still in - vites you home. "Come to thy Lord," he cries, "Why will ye
o - pen wide the door, That ye may nev - er die.



doubt and die?" Has - ten, my soul, and go to him Be - fore he pass - es by.

3 The Savior pleads in earnest deep,
He knows thy ruined state;
He fain would rescue thee from hell,
But still ye doubt and wait.

4 Oh, go to him, confess thy sins,
Be washed thro' his dear name,
Then in a joy that knows no bounds,
His blessings you may claim.

PRAYER.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Fa-ther, in thy mer - cy, Deign to hear us pray, Bow thine ear, and lis - ten What thy chil-dren
2. In the hours of sor - row, Weak, and poor, and blind, We have wandered from thee, — Own us, Shepherd
3. Fa-ther, as we jour - ney, Snares be-set our way, Tempting us to tar - ry Turning us a-
4. When our life is o - ver, And our work is done, Take us to thy mansions, At life's setting

say; Tho' so vile and sin - ful, Sel - fish, proud, un - true, Oh, hear us in thy mer - cy,
kind; In the ear - ly morn - ing, Of life's fleet - ing day, Oh, win us to thy fa - vor,
stray; Then be thou our stronghold, Chastened by thy rod, O Fa - ther, we will jour - ney
sun; There with not a sor - row, Hap - py will we be, For - ev - er and for - ev - er,

Our weak hearts re - new, Hear us in thy mer - cy, Our weak hearts re - new.
Help us to o - bey, Win us to thy fa - vor, Help us to o - bey.
On - ward to our God, Fa - ther, we will jour - ney On - ward to our God.
From all an - guish free, Ev - er and for - ev - er, From all an - guish free.

SHOUT HOSANNA.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

33

Boldly.

1. Shout ho - san - na to the Sa - vior, Sing his prais - es, bless his name; Hon - or, glo - ry,
2. King Im - man - uel, lov - ing par - ent, Lift - ing up the cloud of sin, Shak - ing off the
3. Son of man, re - deem - ing Je - sus, King of heav - en, crown - ed king, Stoop - ing down to

and submission, Now and ev - er - more the same. Lo! he comes, pre - pare the way, For he bring-eth
chain of bondage, Let-ting light and glo - ry in. Hon-or, glo - ry, pow'r and praise, Man shall give in
earth from glo-ry, Last-ing light and life to bring; Coming with un - bound-ed sway, Dead and liv - ing

peace to - day. Shout his name from shore to shore, Laud and praise for - ev - er more.
de - vious ways. O'er the cha - os grim and black, See, he lights a shin - ing track.
must o - bey, Sea and land o - bey his voice, Earth and heav'n at call re - joice.

GIVE ME THY HEART.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Moderato.

1. "Give me thy heart," the Sa - vior cries; "Lay all your sins down at my feet. I plead for thee a - bove the
2. Give me thy heart! what wondrous love, From Christ so pure, to man so vain, Whose love can half so con-stant

CHORUS.

skies, Then come ye to the mer - cy - seat." Give me thy heart, . . . Give me thy
prove, To love and die to love a - gain. *m* Give me thy heart,

heart, . . . Low at the seat of mer - cy fall, And crown the Sa - vior Lord of all.
Give me thy heart.

3. Give me thy heart! O weary one.
Dost thou not know what this will bring?
A crown of radiance as the sun,
A home where blessed angels sing.

4. Give me thy heart! Oh, blessed words,
Life-giving words, eternal, sure,
From Jesus Christ, the holy one,
Who death for sinners did endure.

ARISE, ARISE.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

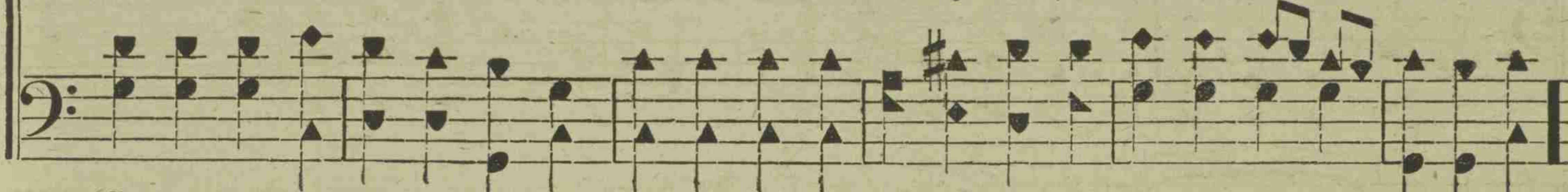
Allegro.



1. A - rise, a - rise, the morning breaks, The hosts of heaven now a-wake, All na-ture smiles in pure de-light To
 2. A - rise, a - rise, and haste a - way To Je-sus' courts without de-lay, Where Christians deign to lift the heart, And
 3. A - rise, a - rise, no lon-ger sleep, Lest at the Judgment thou mightst weep. This is the Lord's own hallowed day A-



wel-come in the morn-ing light; Each liv-ing thing of earth and sky, Now speak of him who rules on high.
 bow the knee in sa-cred part, To off-er up their grate-ful praise To him who crowns with life their days.
 rise, and for his mer-cy pray; A - rise, and bless his ho-ly name, Who for thee died in sin and shame.



CHORUS.



A - rise, a - rise, this Sab-bath morn, And hail the glo-rious Sab-bath dawn.



I AM GOING HOME IN THE MORNING.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I am go-ing home in the morn-ing, And the sun of day sinketh low, See, the tinge of sun-set a-
2. I am go-ing home in the morn-ing, I can al-most see thro' the gloom, For the time is short in-ter-

CHORUS.



dorn-ing All a-round with hea-ven-ly glow. Fare-well! fare-well! fare-well! fare-
ven-ing, Be-tween me and hea-ven, my home. fare-well! fare-well! fare-well!



well, I'm going home in the morning; Fare-well! fare-well! fare-well! I'm going home in the morning.
fare-well! fare-well! fare-well!

3 I am going home in the morning,
And my Savior stands at the door,—
He is waiting me at the portals,
I shall enter, and sorrow no more.

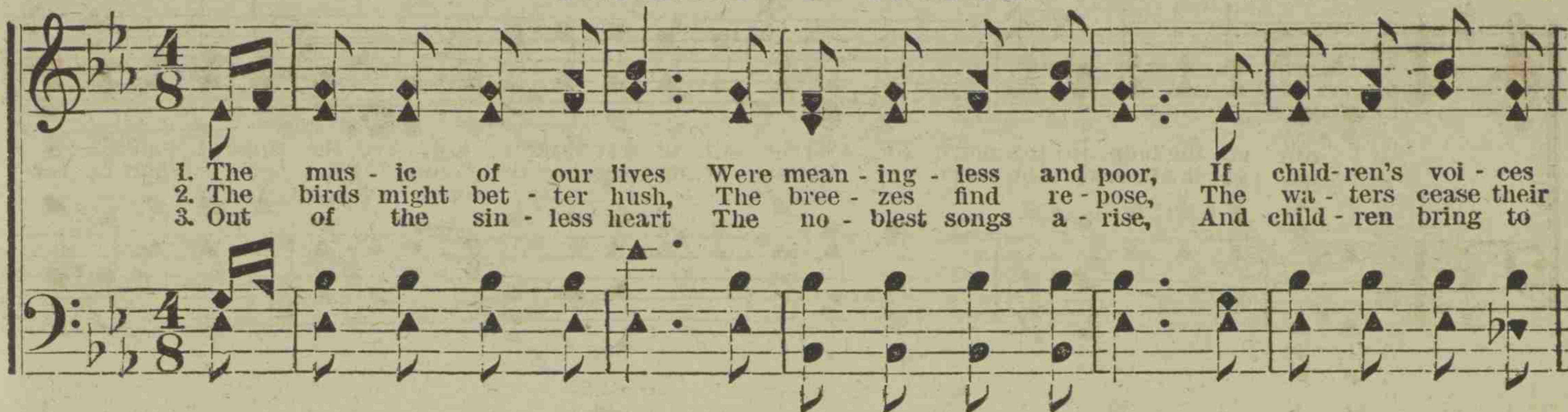
4 I am going home in the morning,
For with earth I soon shall be done;
Then I'll reign with Jesus in glory,
When my kingdom and crown will be won.

Words by ROB'T. MORRIS. LL. D.

CHILDREN'S VOICES.

Music by CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

37

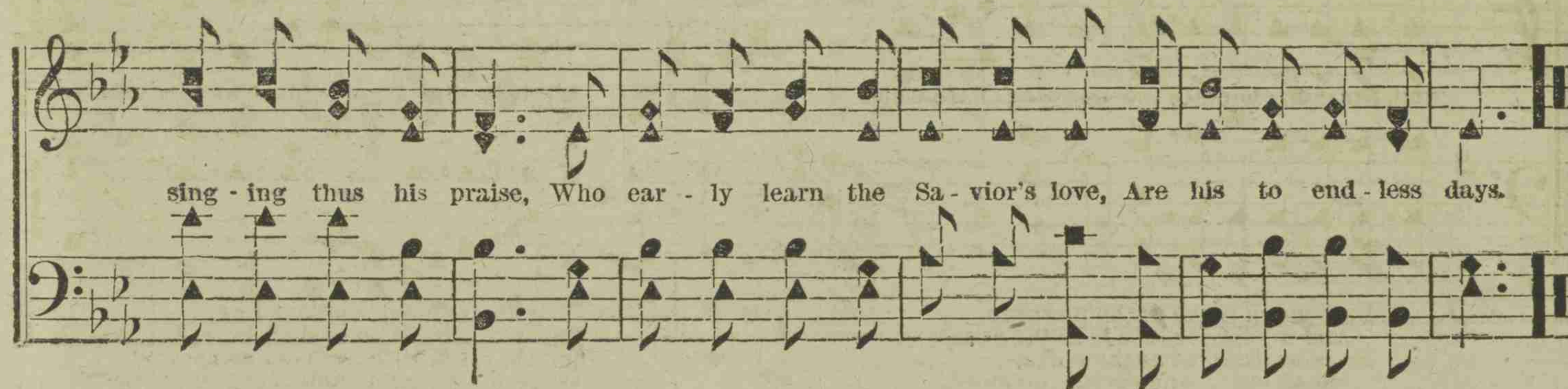


1. The mus - ic of our lives Were mean - ing - less and poor, If child - ren's voi - ces
2. The birds might bet - ter hush, The bree - zes find re - pose, The wa - ters cease their
3. Out of the sin - less heart The no - blest songs a - rise, And child - ren bring to



CHORUS.

were to cease, And sing of Christ no more. Re - buke them not who join in
mur - mur - ings, Than in - fant lips to close. Re - buke them not, etc.
low - er earth The notes of Par - a - dise. Re - buke them not, etc. who join



sing - ing thus his praise, Who ear - ly learn the Sa - vior's love, Are his to end - less days.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR JESUS?

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What can I do for Je - sus, Who's done so much for me? How can I show my

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of three flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

love for him Who died to make me free? What can I do for Je - sus? For

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

I would work - ing be. I want to do his ho - ly will, — Be his e - ter - nal - ly.

The third system concludes the piece. The melody and accompaniment end with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the notes.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR JESUS? *Concluded.*

39

CHORUS.

I will no lon - ger wait: There's plen - ty here to do; And my re - ward will
lon - ger wait, to do.

come When life's great work is through.

2 I'll bring some soul to Jesus:
No better work could be;
None other God would better like
From any one or me.
I'll speak a word for Jesus
To some poor careless one:
I'll tell the story o'er and o'er
Of God's beloved Son.

3 I'll gather little children,
And point the way to God.
I'll try to lead them in the way
That he before us trod.
I'll tell his wondrous goodness;
I'll sing his lofty praise;
I'll own him King of kingdoms, he
Who crowns my fleeting days.

MORNING SONG.

TUNE:—"OLIVET," 6s. & 4s.

1 Father, we lift to thee
Hearts of humility.
Bless us, we pray.
All through the weary night,
Thy love, so warm and bright,
Hath brought us to the light
Of one more day.

2 Now unto thee we bend,
While prayers to thee ascend,
An earnest plea.
Oh, hear us as we pray;
Keep us from day to day;
And never let us stray
Away from thee.

3 Both now and evermore
Upon that blessed shore,
Before thy shrine,
We'll praise thee, Lord of all;
Upon thy name we'll call;
In adoration fall
To thee divine.

4 Now hear the earnest plea
We raise, O Lord, to thee.
Keep us, we pray.
When life's great work is o'er,
Unto that blessed shore
Receive us evermore
To brighter days.

WE'RE PRAYING FOR YOU.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Moderato.

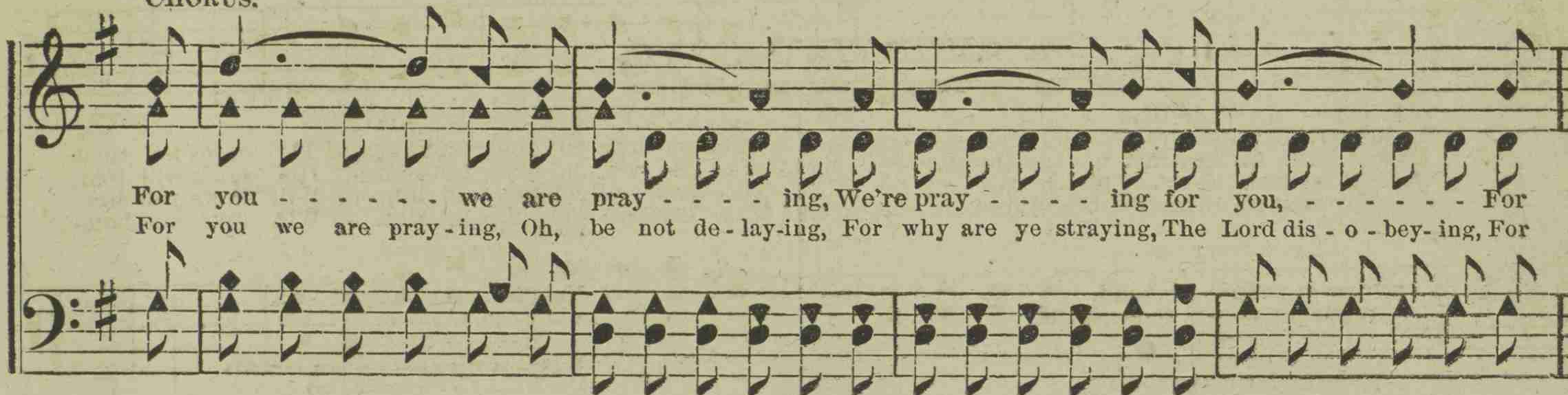


1. High up in glo - ry, where an - gels are dwell - ing, The Sa - vior is look - ing in tend - er - ness down On



poor, guilt - y sin - ners, his no - ble heart swell - ing In love for them, long - ing to give them a crown.

CHORUS.



For you - - - - - we are pray - - - - - ing, We're pray - - - - - ing for you, - - - - - For
For you we are pray - ing, Oh, be not de - lay - ing, For why are ye straying, The Lord dis - o - bey - ing, For

WE'RE PRAYING FOR YOU. *Concluded.*

41

you - - - we are pray - - - ing, We're pray - - - ing for you.
 you we are pray-ing, For you we are pray-ing, We're pray-ing, we're pray-ing for you.

2 Here on the earth there are many now longing
 To bring a loved one to the Savior's dear arms.
 To show them the way where bright glory is dawning,
 Where they may find safety in his loving charms.

3 Many a mother is waiting and praying
 To bring a dear son or a daughter to God,
 Who now in the path of the wicked are straying,
 Who once in the path of the righteous have trod.

4 Many a dear one now gone up to glory,
 Is watching and waiting for some one to come,
 There waiting 'till they shall accept the old story,
 And fit their vain souls for a heavenly home.

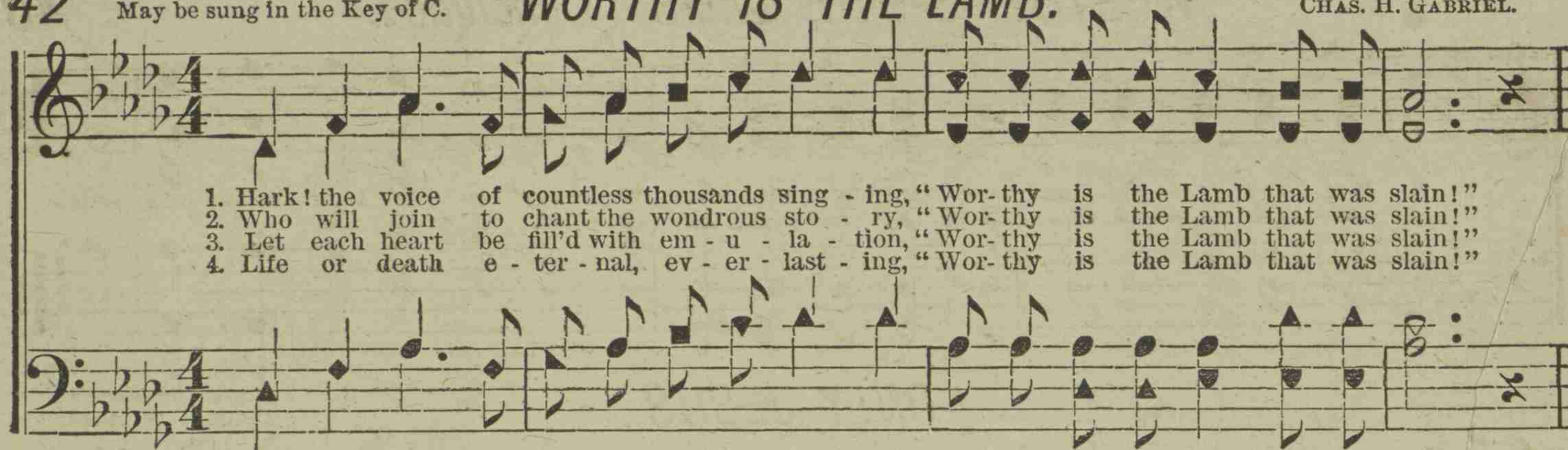
5 But the most precious of all that are waiting,
 And one that has loved us the dearest of all,
 Is Jesus the Savior, to-day interceding
 For us by the throne where the blest angels fall.

BE STILL, MY HEART.

Words and Music by
 CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Be still, my heart, No long-er anxious be; Thou trusteth in the Sa-vior, and He cares for thee.
 2. Be still, my heart, What tho' the day be cold, The Sa-vior, in his bo-som, all His flock will fold.
 3. Be still, my heart, Let Je-sus care for thee. Throw all your grief up - on him, he Will make you free.
 4. Be still, my heart, Let all from Je-sus come. Thro' greatest trib - u - la - tion, he Will take you home,

WORTHY IS THE LAMB.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Hark! the voice of countless thousands sing - ing, "Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain!"
 2. Who will join to chant the wondrous sto - ry, "Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain!"
 3. Let each heart be fill'd with em - u - la - tion, "Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain!"
 4. Life or death e - ter - nal, ev - er - last - ing, "Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain!"



All the might - y hosts of hea - ven join - ing, "Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain."
 Who will join the choirs of high - est glo - ry, "Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain."
 Let them chant the notes of full sal - va - tion, "Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain."
 Hon - or, glo - ry, rich - es, pow'r and bless - ing, "Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain."

CHORUS.



Who will join the heav'n - ly cho - rus, Sing - ing songs of Je - sus o'er us,

WORTHY IS THE LAMB. *Concluded.*

43

Wor - thy is the Lamb, wor - thy is the Lamb, Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain.

ONLY JESUS.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Whom have I in heav'n but Je - sus, Lov - ing Je - sus, cru - ci - fied? Whom have I on earth ex - cept him,
2. Sor - rows can - not now o'er bur - den, Pain and death no more a - larm; With my bless - ed, bless - ed Sa - vior,

CHORUS.

And what can I want be - side? On - ly Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, Lov - ing Je - sus, on - ly thee.
I am safe from ev' - ry harm.

3 Not a joy I now would covet
That this fleeting world can give;
Jesus is my all-sufficient:
In his love I move and live.

4 When I pass to brighter portals,
When I leave the world of care,
I shall go to live with Jesus
In his heav'nly home so fair.

WE SHALL BE LIKE HIM.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Thoughtfully.

1. We shall be like him, oh, beau - ti - ful thought, Well may our heart with rap - ture be wrought.
 2. When we are done with our sor - row and woe, When we have finish'd our jour - ney be - low,
 3. Chris - tian, be faith - ful and trust in the Lord, Sure - ly he's promis'd e - nough in his word,
 4. Soon he will come and his prom - ise ful - fill, Then what a joy in our bos - soms shall thrill!

We shall be res - cued from tri - al and tears, We shall be like him when Je - sus ap - pears: When
 When we are done with our cares and our fears, We shall be like him, etc.
 Liv - ing he help - eth, the dy - ing he cheers, We shall be like him, etc.
 Free from our sor - rows, our grief, and our fears, We shall be like him, etc.

Je - sus ap - pears, when Je - sus ap - pears, We shall be like him when Je - sus ap - pears.

Words by L. E. THOMAS.

WATCH AND PRAY.

Music and Chorus by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

45

1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior say, "Wake, be - lov - ed, watch and pray;" Sa - tan tempts on
2. Watch, and keep thy tongue from guile, Lest a sin thy tongue be - guile. Pray, that when the
3. Lit - tle sol - dier, be on guard. Sin for you is work - ing hard. Ev - er let us

CHORUS.

ev' - ry hand. Heed thy dy - ing Lord's com - mand. Watch and pray, Watch and pray,
temp - ests rise, Strength thy ev' - ry need suf - fice. Watch and pray, etc. pray, etc.
faith - ful stand To ful - fill the Lord's com - mand. Watch and pray, etc.

Je - sus' love will keep us true, If we on - ly watch and pray, If we on - ly watch and pray.

JUST AS GOD LEADS.

Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Just as God leads me, I will go. I would not ask to choose my way. Con-tent with
 2. Just as God leads, I am con-tent, To rest me calm-ly in his hands. That which he
 3. Just as God leads, I will re-sign. I trust me to my Fa-ther's will, When rea-son's
 4. Just as God leads, I on-ward go Out a-mid thorns and flow-ers green. God does not



what he will be-stow, As-sured he will not let me stray; So as he leads, my path I
 hath de-creed and sent, That which his will for me com-mands; I would that he should all ful-
 rays de-cep-tive shine, His coun-cil would I yet ful-fill That which his love ordained is
 yet his guid-ance show, But in the end it shall be seen: How, by a lov-ing fa-ther's



make, And step by step I glad-ly take, A child in him con-fid-ing.
 fill, That I should do his grace and will In liv-ing, or in dy-ing.
 right, Be-fore he brought me to the light, My all to him re-sign-ing.
 will, He leads me faith-ful, on-ward still To-ward his bless-ed king-dom.



NEW YEAR SONG.

Words and Music by
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

47

Cheerfully.



1. The snow lies gleam-ing on the grass, And frost - y is the air; So glad new year comes
2. We wel - come in the glad new year, With mu - sic and with glee. And thus show grat - i -
3. Then ring, ye bells! ye whis - tles, blow! Ye lit - tle chil-dren, shout! And thus, with song and
D. C. Chorus. The snow lies gleam-ing on the grass, And frost - y is the air; So glad new year comes



smil - ing 'round, With pros - pects bright and fair:
tude to God, In harm - less rev - el - ry;
rev - el - ry, We'll sing the old year out.
smil - ing 'round, With pros - pects bright and fair.

To God who, in the days gone by, Hath
To him who bless - es us each day, And
Now un - to God we look for aid, And



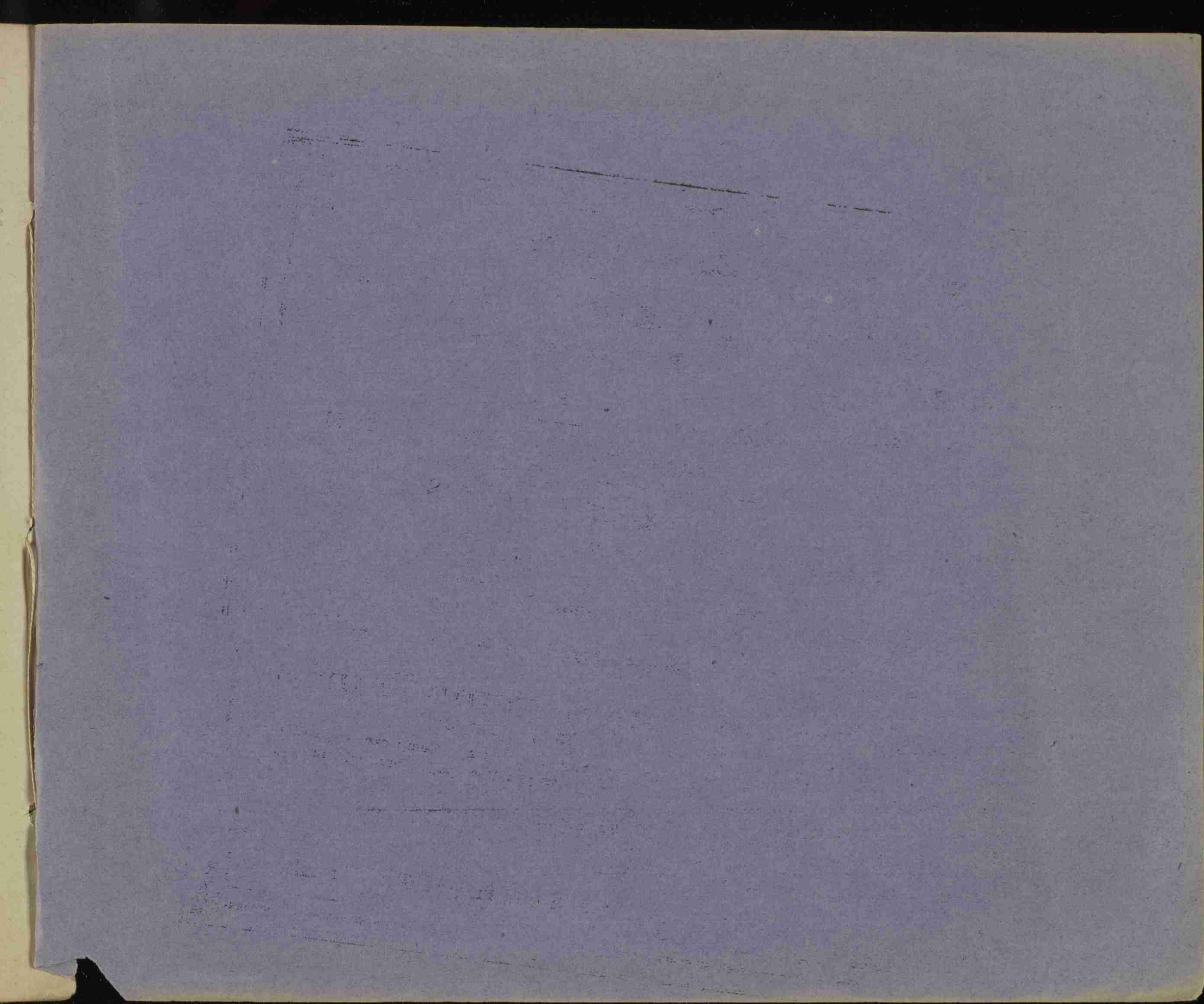
crowned us with his love, We kneel in grat - i - tude and love, And send our pray'rs a - bove.
claims us as his own, We'll laud his great al - might - y name For kind - ness ev - er shown.
for his bless - ing pray, To guide us on - ward year by year, In his all - per - fect way.

D. C. Chorus.

I N D E X.

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PAGE		PAGE	
Arise, arise	35	Just as God leads.....	46
Beautiful home.....	13	Lambs of Jesus.....	4
Be still, my heart.....	41	Morning song. (6s. & 4s.).....	39
Christ is leading.....	16	My unfailing friend.....	18
Children can do something.....	17	New Year's song.....	47
Children's prayer. (Concert Exercise.).....	19	No other one but Jesus.....	12
Christmas carol.....	26	Only Jesus.....	43
Children's voices.....	37	Prayer.....	32
Come to Jesus.....	15	Roll on.....	28
Death and eternity.....	21	Shout hosanna.....	33
Ever flowing freely.....	24	The Savior waits.....	31
Follow your Leader.....	20	Wait till Jesus comes.....	30
Give me thy heart.....	34	Watch and pray.....	45
Going to Zion.....	6	We are singing.....	10
Grace and mercy.....	29	We come to greet you.....	14
Happy songs.....	5	We're praying for you.....	40
Have you thought, my brother?.....	8	We shall be like him.....	44
I am going home in the morning.....	36	What can I do for Jesus?.....	38
I see, dear Lord.....	3	Whosoever will may come.....	9
I want to be like Jesus.....	23	Worthy is the Lamb.....	42
Jesus knows it.....	22		



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