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# CHILDREN OF ZION.

A

LITTLE BOOK FOR LITTLE SINGERS

ADAPTED FOR USE IN

The Sabbath School and Praise Meeting

BY

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

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RUEBUSH, KIEFFER & Co., Publishers.  
DAYTON, VA.



## PREFACE.

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The editor does not deem a Preface necessary. The songs contained within these covers must speak or sing for themselves.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

N. B. Thanks are hereby tendered to J. H. Hall, J. H. Ruebush, E. T. Hildebrand, J. H. Rosecrans, J. H. Fillmore, B. C. Unseld, Hubert P. Main, for valuable assistance rendered him in the preparation of the following pages.

A. S. K.



J. J. Bards Book. Apr. 30th.  
1895.

# CHILDREN OF ZION.

CHILDREN OF ZION.

Words Arranged.

A. S. KIEFFER.



1. Children of the heav'nly king, "children of Zi-on," As we journey let us sing "children of Zi-on!"  
2. Sing our Saviour's worthy praise, "children of Zi-on," Glorious in his works and ways, "children of Zi-on!"  
3. We are trav'ling home to God, "children of Zi-on," In the way our father's trod, "children of Zi-on!"  
4. They are hap-py now, and we, "children of Zi-on," Soon their happiness shall see, "children of Zi-on!"

CHORUS.



Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na to our King, Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na let Zi-on's children sing.



## ON ZION'S HOLY MOUNT.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. On Zi - on's ho - ly mount, The saved at last shall stand, — A crown of glo - ry  
 2. Shall lit - tle chil - dren join..... The hap - py host a - bove? — Shall they u - nite in  
 3. Yes, if they learn the song, Of an - gels round the throne, Where Christ the bless - ed

CHORUS.

in each head — A palm in ev - 'ry hand. } Zi - on, Zi - on Thou beau - ti - ful cit - y a -  
 ho - ly notes, To sing the Sav - iour's love? }  
 Lord has gone, There lit - tle ones shall come! }

Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on

- bove At Je - sus' feet at last we'll meet And dwell in the land of love.



# CHILDREN IN ZION.

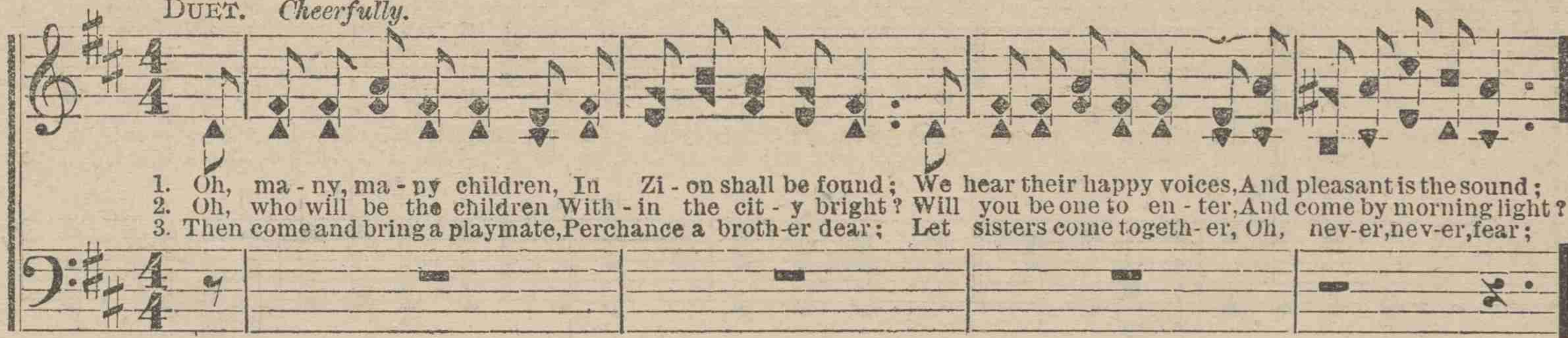
5

"And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof."—ZECH. viii: 5.

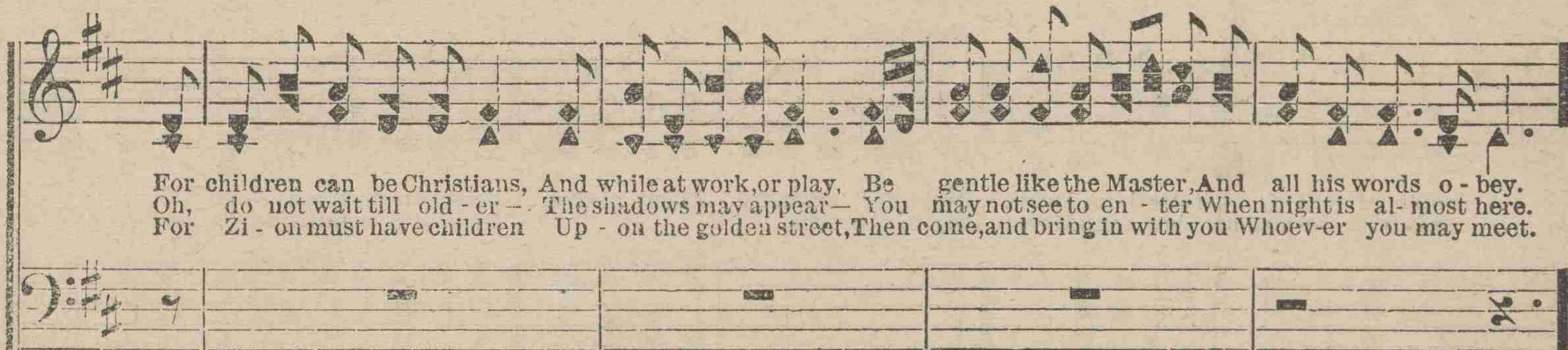
Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

DUET. *Cheerfully.*



1. Oh, ma - ny, ma - ny children, In Zi - on shall be found; We hear their happy voices, And pleasant is the sound;  
 2. Oh, who will be the children With - in the cit - y bright? Will you be one to en - ter, And come by morning light?  
 3. Then come and bring a playmate, Perchance a broth - er dear; Let sisters come togeth - er, Oh, nev - er, nev - er, fear;



For children can be Christians, And while at work, or play, Be gentle like the Master, And all his words o - bey.  
 Oh, do not wait till old - er — The shadows may appear — You may not see to en - ter When night is al - most here.  
 For Zi - on must have children Up - on the golden street, Then come, and bring in with you Whoev - er you may meet.

CHORUS.



Oh, children, come to Je - sus! His ser - vice is a joy; Oh, come within the cit - y, Yes, ev - 'ry girl and boy.

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## BEAUTIFUL ZION ABOVE.

Words and Music by NEWT. C. KEELING.

1. Bright, beau-ti - ful Zi-on a - bove, Bright, beau - ti - ful Home of Love, Bright, beauti - ful country so fair, A  
 2. Bright, beau-ti - ful, beauti-ful shore, Where sor-row will come no more; Bright, beauti - ful Home of the blest, Where

REFRAIN.

crown of glo-ry awaiteth me there. Beautiful, beautiful, Zi-on above, Beautiful home a - bove, I  
 safe with Je-sus at last I shall rest. Bright, bright, Beautiful, beautiful home a-bove,

long to be there Its glories to share, And dwell in that Eden of love.

3 Bright, beautiful city of light,  
 Where never will fall the night,  
 Where happy and glorified I  
 Shall dwell with Jesus at home upon high.

4 Bright, beautiful glorified throng,  
 Sweet, beautiful notes of song,  
 O'er their music shall roll,  
 Along the shores of that Home of the soul.



# STEAL AWAY TO ZION.

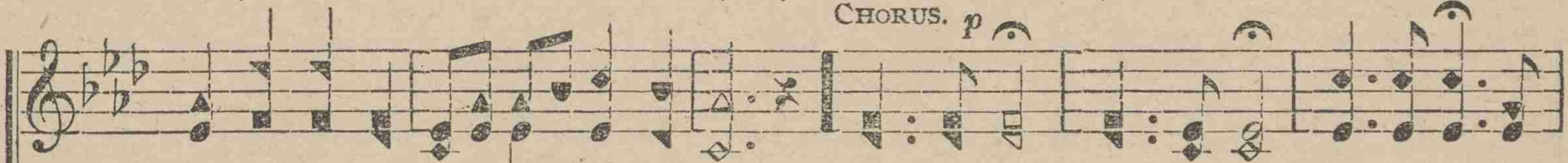
WM. H. POLLOCK. 7



1. Re - turn O wand'rer, to thy home, Thy Fa - ther calls for thee; No long - er now an  
 2. Re - turn O wand'rer, to thy home, 'Tis Je - sus calls for thee; The Spir - it and the  
 3. Re - turn O wand'rer, to thy home, 'Tis mad - ness to de - lay; There are no par - dons



## CHORUS. *p*



ex - ile roam In guilt and mis - er - y. } Steal a - way, Steal a - way, Steal a - way to  
 Bride say, come, O now for ref - uge fly. }  
 in the tomb And brief is mer - cy's day. }



Zi - on Steal a - way, steal a - way home, Oh steal a - way home to Zi - on.



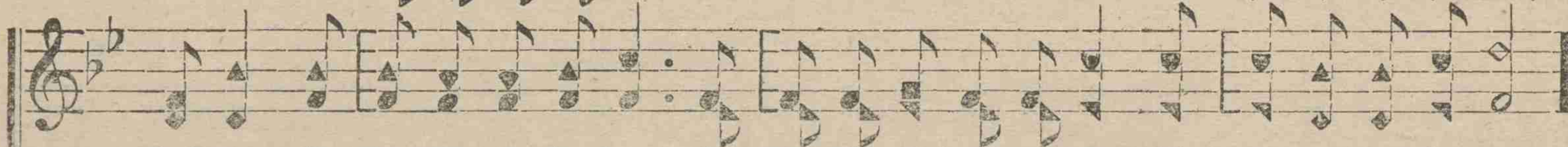
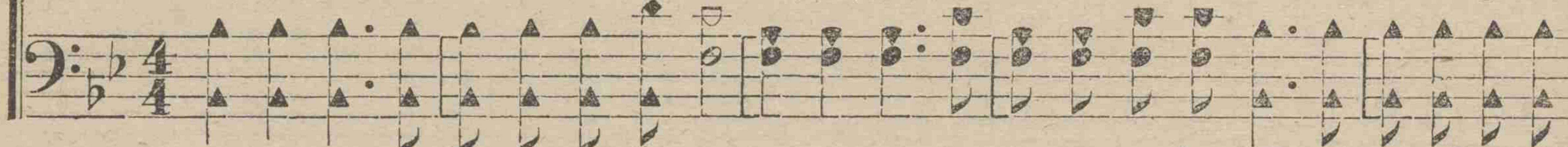


## JOY, JOY, JOY; HE LIVES, OUR RISEN KING.

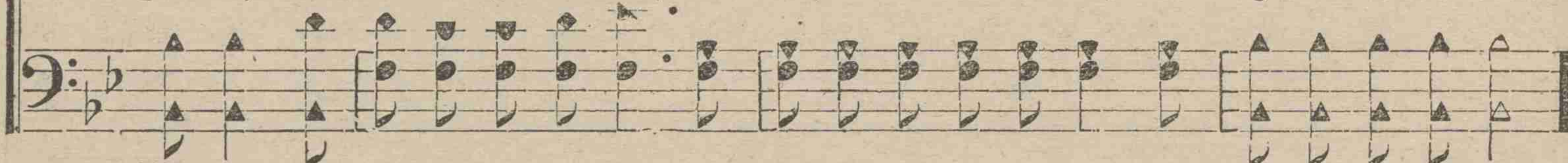
J. H. KURZENKNABE. By per.



1. Joy, joy, joy; He lives, our ris - en King! Joy, joy, joy; Let men and an - gels sing! The Lord of life and  
 2. Joy, joy, joy; The stone is rolled a - way: Joy, joy, joy; Now dawns e - ter - nal day: The night of death is  
 3. Joy, joy, joy; In ev - 'ry heart abound: Joy, joy, joy; O'er all the earth resound: He comes with might and



glad-ness Is con-quer - or to - day; A - way with grief and sad-ness. All hearts must now be gay.  
 scattered, All men shall life ob-tain; The gloom - y pris-on's shattered, And Je - sus comes to reign.  
 pow - er, The Lord of light and love; He lives, He lives to save us, He reigns in Heav'n a - bove.



## REFRAIN.



Joy, joy, joy; He lives, our ris - en King! Joy, joy, joy; Let men and an - gels sing!



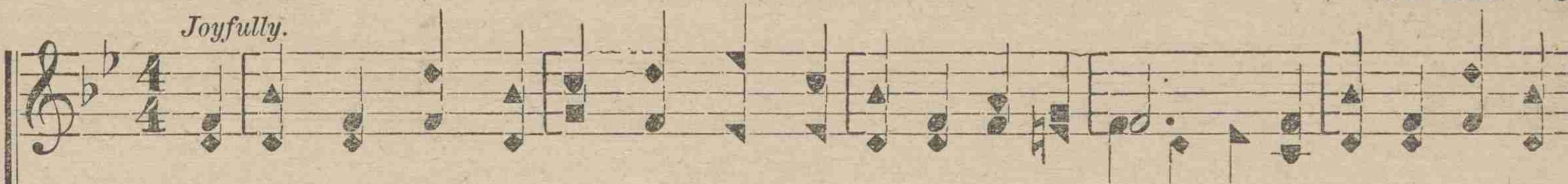


# MARCH ON.

J. H. HALL.

9

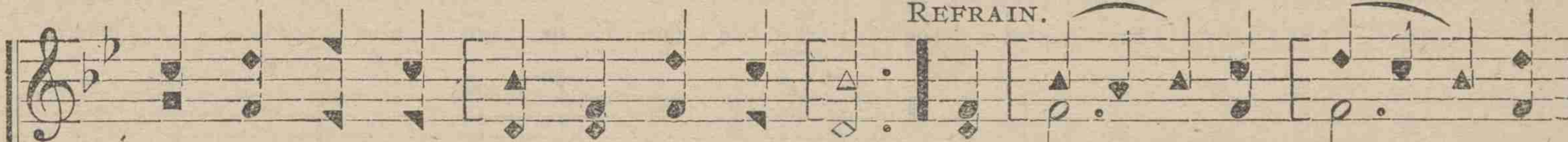
*Joyfully.*



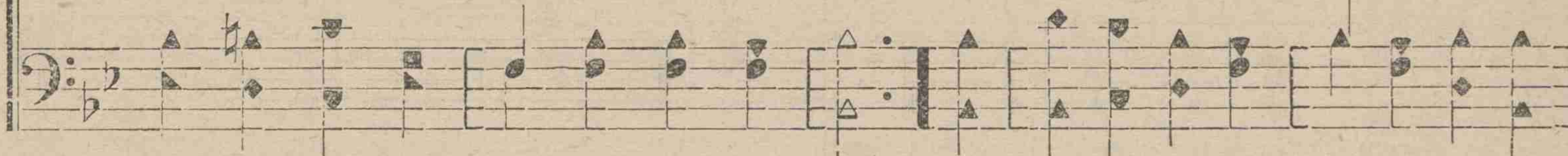
1. Sing, all ye ran-somed of the Lord, Your great De-liv-'rer sing;..... Ye pil-grims now for
2. His hand di-vine shall lead you on, Thro' all the bliss-ful road;..... Till to the sa-cred
3. Bright gar-lands of im-mor-tal joy Shall bloom on ev-'ry head;..... While sor-row, sigh-ing



## REFRAIN.



Zi-on bound, Be joy-ful in the Lord. } March on,..... march on..... Your  
 mount you rise, And see your gra-cious God. }  
 and dis-tress, Like shad-ows, all are fled. } March on, march on, ye ransomed ones, Your



great De-liv-'rers sing; Ye pil-grims now for Zi-on bound, Be joy-ful in your King  
 great De-liv-'rers sing; March on





1. One by one the lights are wan - ing Friends and fac - es pass a - way,

Here the meet - ing and the part - ing One to go and one to stay,

'Till we gath - er, 'till we gath - er Where we meet to part no more. *Rit.*

2 Love and sorrow no availing,  
When the time has come to part  
And the friendly faces going,  
Leave behind a bleeding heart.  
'Till we gather, &c.

3 Scattered far o'er land and ocean,  
Each his pilgrim path to take  
Crosses light, and tears of parting,  
Sweeter yet for Jesus' sake.  
'Till we meet, &c.

4 One by one we all shall gather  
On the fair and shining shore;  
And our separation ended,  
We shall meet to part no more.  
When we meet, when we meet,  
When we meet to part no more.



# LET MY LIGHT SHINE.

J. H. ROSECRANS. 11

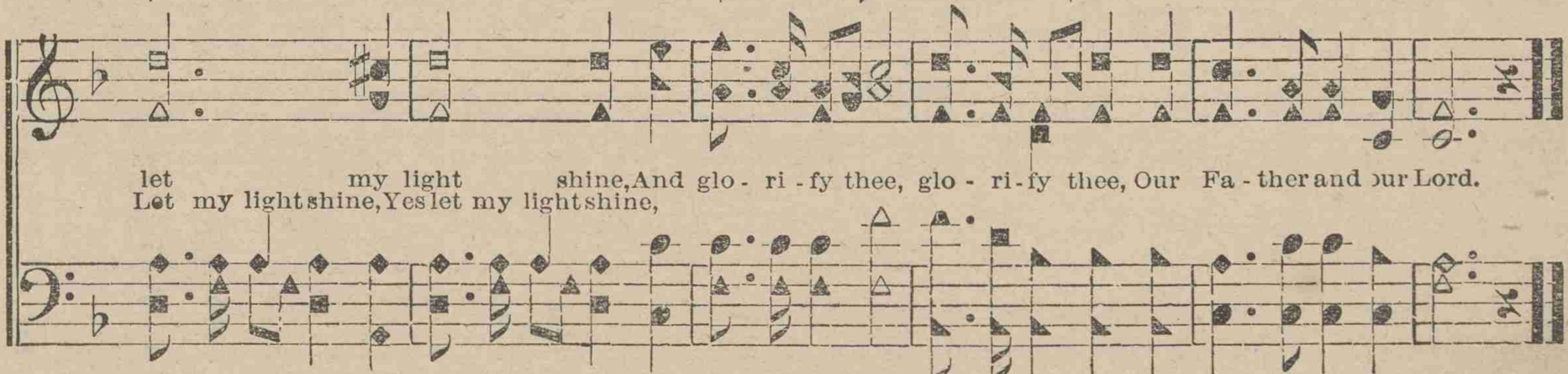


1. Lord, let my light so shine That he who runs may read, Though man - y way - ward  
 2. Lord, let my light so shine That dark - ened souls may say—Whence comes this rad - i -  
 3. Oh! that my light may shine To com - fort and to bless, Un - til for - ev - er

CHORUS.



steps are mine, I am Thy child in - deed, } Let my light shine, Yes  
 - ance di - vine? We, too, would seek its ray. } Let my light shine, Let my light shine,  
 quenched in Thine, Oh! Sun of Right-eous-ness.



let my light shine, And glo - ri - fy thee, glo - ri - fy thee, Our Fa - ther and our Lord.  
 Let my light shine, Yes let my light shine,

Copyright, 1890, by J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau - ti - ful cit - y that I love! Beau - ti - ful  
 2. Beau - ti - ful heav'n, where all is light, Beau - ti - ful an - gels cloth'd in white; Beau - ti - ful  
 3. Beau - ti - ful crowns on ev - 'ry brow, Beau - ti - ful palms the conquerors show; Beau - ti - ful

gates of pearl - y white, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple God its light!  
 strains that nev - er tire, Beau - ti - ful harps thro' all the choir.  
 robes the ran - som'd wear, Beau - ti - ful all who en - ter there.

He who was slain on Cal - va - ry O - pens those pearl - y gates to me.  
 There shall I join the cho - rus sweet, Wor - ship - ing at the Sav - iour's feet.  
 Thith - er I press with ea - ger feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet.



BEAUTIFUL CITY. Concluded.

13

Musical notation for the song 'Beautiful City'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, cit - y of our God.

SARGENT, C. M.

A. S. KIEFFER.

Musical notation for the song 'Sargent, C. M.' by A. S. Kieffer. It consists of three systems of staves, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is G major (one sharp) and the time signature is 3/8. The lyrics are written below the staves.

1. In mer - cy, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Thro' all the hours of night,  
 2. With cheer - ful heart I close my eyes, Since Thou wilt not re - move;  
 3. Or if this night should prove my last, And end my tran - sient days;

And grant to me most gra - cious - ly The safe-guard of Thy might.  
 O, in the morn - ing let me rise, The Re - joic - ing in Thy love.  
 O take me to sweet Zi - on's rest, Where I may sing Thy praise.



1. Each cooling dove and sighing bough, : That makes the eve so blest to me,  
2. Each flow'ry glen and mossy dell, Where happy birds in songs a - gree,  
3. And when I read the thrilling lore, Of Zi-on's King who walk'd the sea,

Has something far di-vin-er now, It bears me back to Gal - i - lee, to Gal-i - lee.  
Thro' sunny morn the praises tell, Of sights and sounds in Gal - i - lee, in Gal-i - lee.  
I long, O, how I long once more, To follow him in Gal - i - tee, in Gal-i i lee.

CHORUS.

O Gal-i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Where Jesus loved so much to be,  
O Gal-i - lee, sweet Gal-i - lee, Where Jesus loved so much to be.



SWEET GALILEE. Concluded.

15

O Gal-i - lee, blue Gal-i - lee, Come sing thy song again to me.  
O Gal-i - lee, blue Gal-i - lee, Come sing thy song again to me, again to me.

*Sing with expression*

ARM OF ZION.

Words and Music by G. W. LYON, by per.

1. Je - sus my Saviour, Look thou on me, Here I but wan-der Far, far from Thee,  
2. I'm but a stranger, Sad - ly I roam, Long-ing for Zi - en, Far from my home,  
3. Lead me, my Sav-iour, Show me the way, That I may nev - er, Far from thee stray,

I am so wear-y, Sigh-ing for rest, Bless me, my Sav-iour, Come to my breast.  
Pit - y my weakness, Strengthen my feet, That I may journey, To rest complete.  
I fear no dan-ger, No rude a - larm, While I am cling-ing, Fast to Thine arm.





1. Care - worn trav - 'ler on life's o - cean, Bound for yon - der gold - en strand,  
 2. Though the sky be dark and gloom - y, And the wild storms loud - ly roar,  
 3. Trust in God and be not fear - ful, He will lend a help - ing hand,



Look be - yond the waves' com - mo - tion: Thou art near - ing that blest land.  
 Look with hope - ful heart be - yond them: Thou art near - ing Zi - on's shore.  
 Let thy heart be light and cheer - ful: Thou art near the bet - ter land.

## REFRAIN.

*Repeat pp.*


Near - ing, near - ing, near - ing, near - ing: Thou art near - ing Zi - on's land.



# BEAUTIFUL LAND.

Words and Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.

17

*Not too fast.*

1. There is a land, a sun - ny land, The brightest ev - er seen, Which lies be - yond the shore of time,  
 2. The tree of life for ev - er blooms, Life's riv - er flow - eth by, And youth and beauty nev - er fade,  
 3. I long to reach fair Zi - on's land, My dwelling place to see, A - mong the ma - ny mansions there

## CHORUS.

Be - yond cold Jer - dan's stream; } Beau - - ti - ful land..... Home..... of the  
 For there they nev - er die, } O! that land, that beau - ti - ful land, O! that home, that  
 Is one pre - pared for me,

*Repeat pp.*

blest..... Land..... where the wear - y Find..... sweet rest.  
 home of the blest, Land where the wear - y shall find sweet rest, Rest with the pure and the blest.



## MARCHING TO ZION.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. { Am I a sol - dier of the cross, Hal - low'd cross, bless - ed cross, Am  
And shall I fear to own His cause, Here be - low, here be - low, And  
2. { Must I be car - ried to the skies, Car - ried on, ear - ried on, Must  
While oth - ers fought to win the prize Of His love, wond - 'rous love, While

I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?  
shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to keep His name?  
I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - 'ry beds of ease,  
oth - ers fought to win the prize And sailed thro' blood - y seas?

## REFRAIN.

March - ing, we're march - ing to Zi - on, we're march - ing, yes, march - ing,  
March - ing on, march - ing on, yes, march - ing on,



# MARCHING TO ZION. Concluded

19

Musical notation for the first system of 'Marching to Zion'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 2/2 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted half note F#4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

March - ing, we're march - ing to Zi - on, And Je - sus is our song.  
 March - ing on,

3 Sure I must fight if I would reign  
 Evermore, evermore,  
 Sure I must fight if I would reign;  
 Increase my courage, Lord!

I'll bear the cross, endure the pain  
 All the way, all the way,  
 I'll bear the cross, endure the pain  
 Supported by Thy word.

SEARS.

MARSHALL. By per.

*Andante.*

Musical notation for the second system of 'Marching to Zion'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted half note F#4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear courts of night Came heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,  
 2. Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;

Musical notation for the third system of 'Marching to Zion'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted half note F#4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver man - tled plains!  
 And an - gels with their spark - ling lyres, Make mu - sic in the air.



## DIRGE.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

1. Dust to dust with ash - es lay, Till the fi - nal judg - ment day;  
 2. Let our tears fall on the grave, Let the wild winds moan and rave,  
 3. God's sweet morn shall break at last, When times night of pain is past;

Till the trump of God shall sound, Break - ing ev - 'ry turf - sealed mound.  
 These shall not dis - turb the sleep, O'er which an - gels vig - ils keep.  
 Then from out the grave's dull gloom Souls shall wake in beau - teous bloom.

W. T. GIFFE.

## THE PRAYER OF GETHSEMANE.

W. T. G. by per.

*Moderato.*

1. Oh, won - der - ful place where Je - sus prayed; Beau - ti - ful gar - den, Geth - sem - a - ne.  
 2. Oh, bless - ed be e'er the place di - vine; Beau - ti - ful gar - den, Geth - sem - a - ne.  
 3. Oh, "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt;" Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth - sem - a - ne.



# THE PRAYER OF GETHSEMANE. Concluded.

21



On Ol - i - vet's slope, by Ki - dron's side, Beau - ti - ful gar - den, Geth-sem - a - ne.  
 Where Je - sus breathed forth that prayer sub-lime; Beau - ti - ful gar - den, Geth-sem - a - ne.  
 May this be my prayer, by faith up-built; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.

*Slow.*

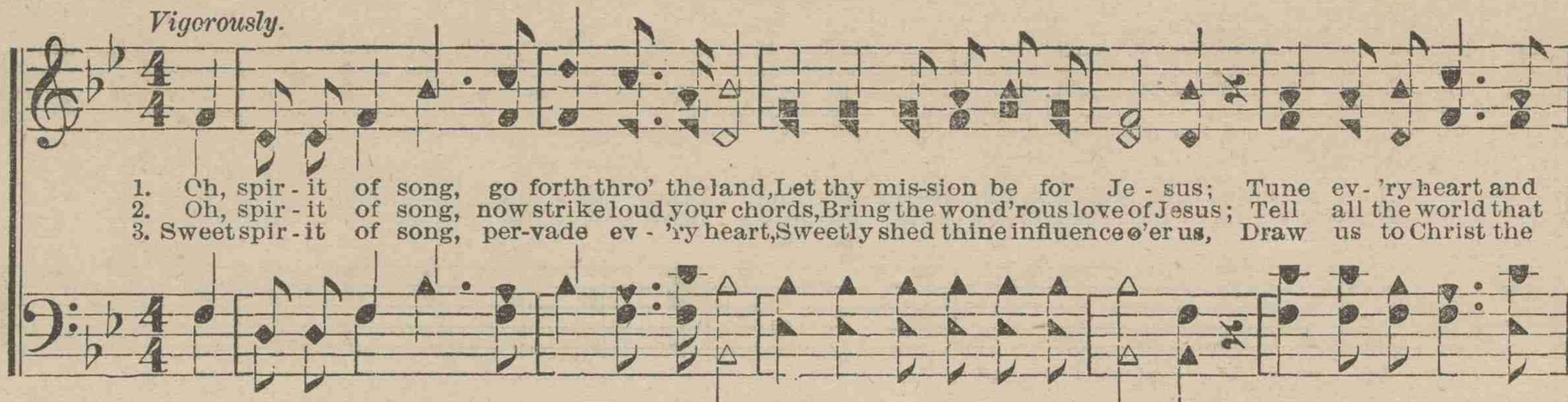


"Fa - ther," he cried, as he ten - der - ly knelt, "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."  
 Fa - ther, I too would come nigh un - to Thee, Pray - ing the prayer of Geth sem - a - ne.  
 Fa - ther, I pray for the faith of thy Sen, Not that my will, but Thine be done.



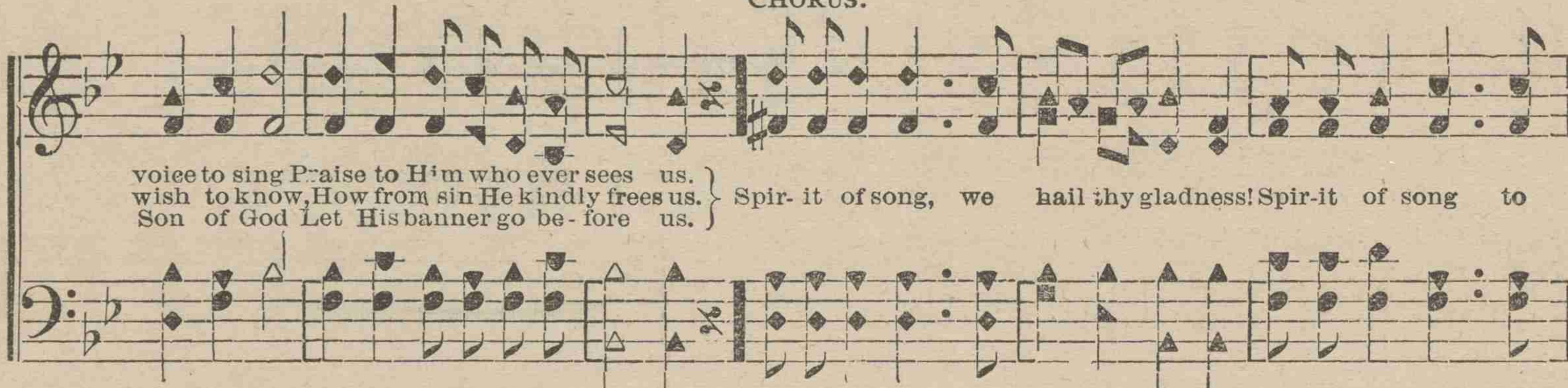
This was his prayer in Geth-sem - a - ne; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.  
 "Not as I will," be it e'er my plea; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.  
 This was the prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.



*Vigorously.*


1. Oh, spir - it of song, go forth thro' the land, Let thy mis-sion be for Je - sus; Tune ev-'ry heart and  
 2. Oh, spir - it of song, now strike loud your chords, Bring the wond'rous love of Jesus; Tell all the world that  
 3. Sweet spir - it of song, per-vade ev - 'ry heart, Sweetly shed thine influence o'er us, Draw us to Christ the

## CHORUS.



voice to sing Praise to Him who ever sees us.  
 wish to know, How from sin He kindly frees us. } Spir - it of song, we hail thy gladness! Spir - it of song to  
 Son of God Let His banner go be - fore us.



lighten our sad - ness: Help us to sing glad praise to Him, To whom all glo - ry should be giv - en.



1. For - bid not lit - tle chil - dren; 'Tis Je - sus speaks to thee; He says, "Oh, bid them  
 2. I have pre - pared a king - dom In heav'n, my hap - py home, For Zi - on's lit - tle  
 3. Then come un - to the Sav - iour While He is call - ing thee, And all shall find a

CHORUS.

wel - come, That they may come to me. } Oh, list that voice so sweet - ly Now  
 chil - dren: For - bid them not to come." }  
 wel - come— All who will come to me.

call - ing un - to thee! 'Tis Je - sus says, "For - bid not; Let them come un - to me."





1. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morn - ing, Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain:  
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morn - ing, Long by the prophets of Is-rael fore-told;



Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourning, Zi-on in triumph be-gins her mild reign.  
Hail to the mill-ions from bond-age re-turning, Gentiles and Jews the blest vis-ions be-hold.

Joy! joy! joy!



CHORUS.

Joy to the lands that dark-ness have lain! Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!



# ZION'S GLAD MORNING. Concluded.

25

Hail! hail! hail! Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with notes and rests corresponding to the upper staff.

3 Lo! in the desert rich flowers are springing,  
Streams ever copious are gliding along;  
Loud from the mountain tops echoes are ringing,  
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See from all lands—from the isles of the ocean,  
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high,  
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,  
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

## LITTLE BAND.

FLORENCE SHERLEY.

JOHN McPHERSON.

1. We're a band of lit-tle soldiers Working for the Lord; If to Je-sus we are faith-ful, Great is our re-ward.  
2. Oh, how dearly we should love Him, For He loves us so! He is waiting to re-ceive us, If to Him we go.  
3. Hear me now, my pre-cious Saviour, I Thy child would be; In His arms of love He'll bear us Home, His face to see.

The musical score is written for a band and consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 2/4. It features a melody with many eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a rhythmic accompaniment with notes and rests.



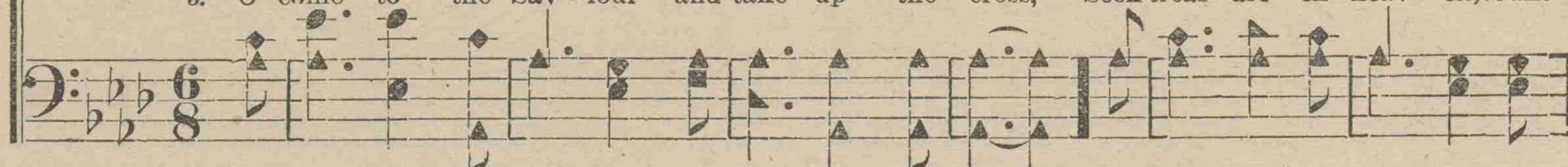
## THE CHILDREN OF ZION.

Ar

Cho. by J. H. HALL.



1. Come chil - dren of Zi - on and help us to sing, Loud an - thems of praise to our  
 2. In re - gions of dark - ness, and sor - row and pains, We all lay in ru - in, in  
 3. O come to the Sav - iour and take up the cross, Seek treas - ure in heav - en, count



Sav - iour and King, Whose life once was giv - en our souls to re - deem, And  
 pris - on and chains, But Je - sus, has bought us with His pre - cious blood, The  
 all else but loss; His mer - cy in - vites us, then let us com - ply— Oh



## CHORUS.



bring us to heav - en to reign there with Him, } Come chil - dren of Zi - on and  
 ran - som pro - vi - ded to bring us to God. }  
 why should we lin - ger when it is so nigh. } Come chil - dren of Zi - on and help us to sing, Come





# THE CHILDREN OF ZION. Concluded.

27



help children of us Zi - on to sing, Chil - dren, chil - dren of  
and help us to sing, Come children of Zi - on and help us to sing of



Zi - on and help us to sing. Come children of Zi - on and help us to sing, O  
Zi - - on come help us to sing, O



children come help us to sing, Loud an - thems of praise to our Sav - iour and King.  
chil - dren come help us to sing,



## THROW OPEN THE GATES OF THE CITY.

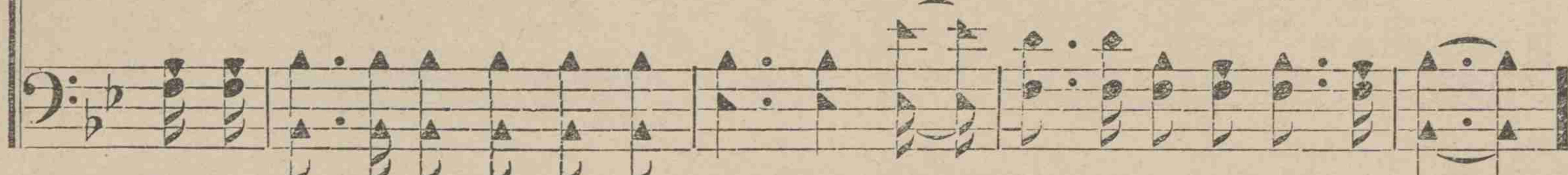
J. H. KURZENKNABE, By per.



1. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y The beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold,  
 2. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y That its light may shine out on the way;  
 3. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y To the na - tions in dark-ness and gloom  
 4. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y Let the guests who are bid - den come in;



That the right-eous and ho - ly may en - ter, Where the glo - ries e - ter - nal un - fold.  
 For the prod - i - gal, wea - ry of wand - 'ring, Will re - turn to the Fa - ther to - day.  
 They are hear - ing the news of sal - va - tion, And glad - ly to Je - sus they come.  
 Soon the Bridegroom and Bride will be read - y, And the feast of the mar - riage be - gin.



## REFRAIN.



Let the light of the won - der - ful Cit - y Guide the pen - i - tents wea - ry and lone,



THROW OPEN THE GATES OF THE CITY. Concluded.

29

Till they share the bright glo - ry sur - round - ing The King on His beau - ti - ful throne.

J. P. LANE.

DARLING.

A. F. OLINGER.

1. Thou'rt gone to rest, sweet dar - ling child, Gone to thy rest in heaven,  
 2. No more shall thy sweet voice be heard, No more thy form ap - pear,  
 3. But when this storm - y voyage is past, And life's sad dream is o'er,

The storms of life for - ev - er past, A crown of life is given.  
 No more shall thy bright smile be seen, Our ach - ing hearts to cheer.  
 We'll meet a - gain, O bless - ed thought, To part no more, no more.



1. Shall we meet you in the morn-ing o - ver there, Where the mists and gloom-y shadows flee a - way?  
 2. When we meet our loved on the heav-en - ly strand, Will their fa - ces seem fa-mil-iar as of old?  
 3. Shall we gaze up-on the dear Re-deem-er's face, He who bore our guilt and shame upon the tree?

Shall we greet you in the home of beau-ty rare, In the land where lives and reigns E - ter - nal Day?  
 Shall we know them there a - mid the hap-py band, Who for - ev - er sing His praise to harps of Gold?  
 Shall we sing the prais-es of Re-deeming Grace, Through the countless a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty?

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll meet you in the morning of bright Zion's endless day, When the mists and gloomy shadows have forever passed away;  
 Yes, we'll know them &c.,  
 Yes, we'll see Him &c.,



# SHALL WE MEET YOU? Concluded.

31

In the home where we shall evermore abide.

In the land of fadeless beauty just across the swelling tide, In the home of glad immortals there we'll evermore abide.

In the home where we shall evermore abide.

TAYLOR. - C. M.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!  
 2. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I Thy courts as - cend,  
 3. Why should I shrink at pain and woe? Or feel at death dis - may?

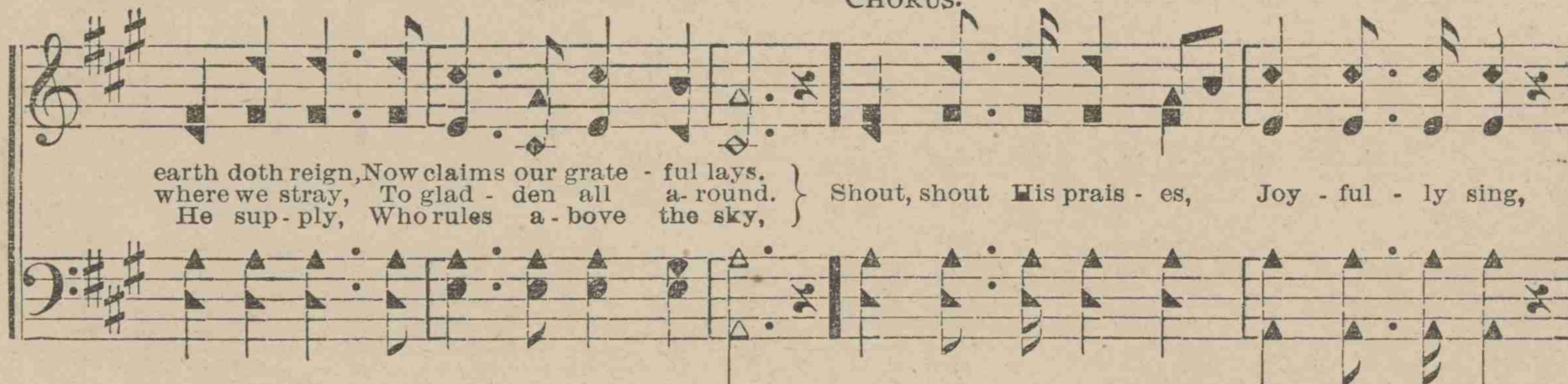
When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, and Thee.  
 Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?  
 I've Zi - on's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - less day.





1. Come all ye children, chant the refrain, Sound ye His prais-es glad-ly a-gain, He who in heav'n and  
 2. Hap-py our hearts this glad Children's day, Flow'rs in pro-fus-ion, bright in ar-ray, Sun-light is gleaming  
 3. Shout, shout hosan-na, Tell of His love, All of His blessings faith-ful-ly prove, All of our needs doth

## CHORUS.



earth doth reign, Now claims our grate-ful lays,  
 where we stray, To glad-den all a-round. } Shout, shout His prais-es, Joy-ful-ly sing,  
 He sup-ply, Who rules a-bove the sky,



Chil-dren of Zi-on your offering bring, Je-sus who loves us, we'll crown our King, And praise His holy name.





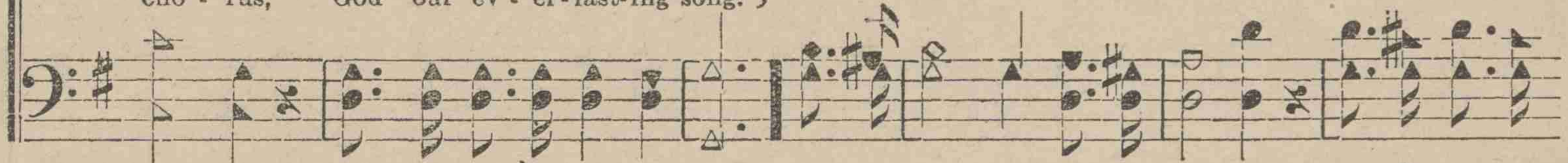
1. Where the gold-en bells are ring - ing,      Where the crys-tal wa-ters flow,      I can hear the chil-dren  
 2. On the sea of glass I see them,      Shin-ing brighter than the sun,      Filled with ho-ly ex-ul-  
 3. O ye white-robed Zi-on chil-dren!      Ye be-hold the Saviour's face;      Sing, ye chor-is-ters of  
 4. Soon, ye loved ones, we will join you,      We will come and swell your throng; Christ shall be our end-less



## CHORUS.



sing - ing,      Those who left us long a - go. }  
 ta - tion,      End - less bless-ed-ness be - gun. } "Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu-jah!" Hark! the white-robed  
 heav - en,      Sing the won-ders of His grace.  
 cho - rus,      God our ev - er-last-ing song.



chil-dren sweetly sing-ing, "Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"





## A HOME IN HEAVEN.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

T. C. O'KANE, by per.

*Joyfully.*

1. A home in heaven! what a joy - ful thought, As the poor man toils in his wea - ry lot,  
 2. A home in heaven! as the suffer - er lies On his bed of pain and up - lifts his eyes  
 3. A home in heaven! when our treas - ures fade, And our wealth and fame in the dust are laid,  
 4. A home in heaven! when our friends have fled To the cheer - less gloom of the mould'ring dead,

*Ritard ad lib.*

His heart op-pressed, and by an - guish driven From his home be - low to his home in heaven.  
 To that bright home, what a joy is given, With the bless - ed thought of a home in heaven.  
 When strength de - cays and our health is riven. We are hap - py still with our home in heaven.  
 We rest in hope on the prom - ise given, We shall meet up there in our home in heaven.

CHORUS.

Trav'ling on..... so glad and free, To a home..... for you and  
 Trav'ling on so glad and free, so glad and free, To a home for you and



# A HOME IN HEAVEN. Concluded.

35



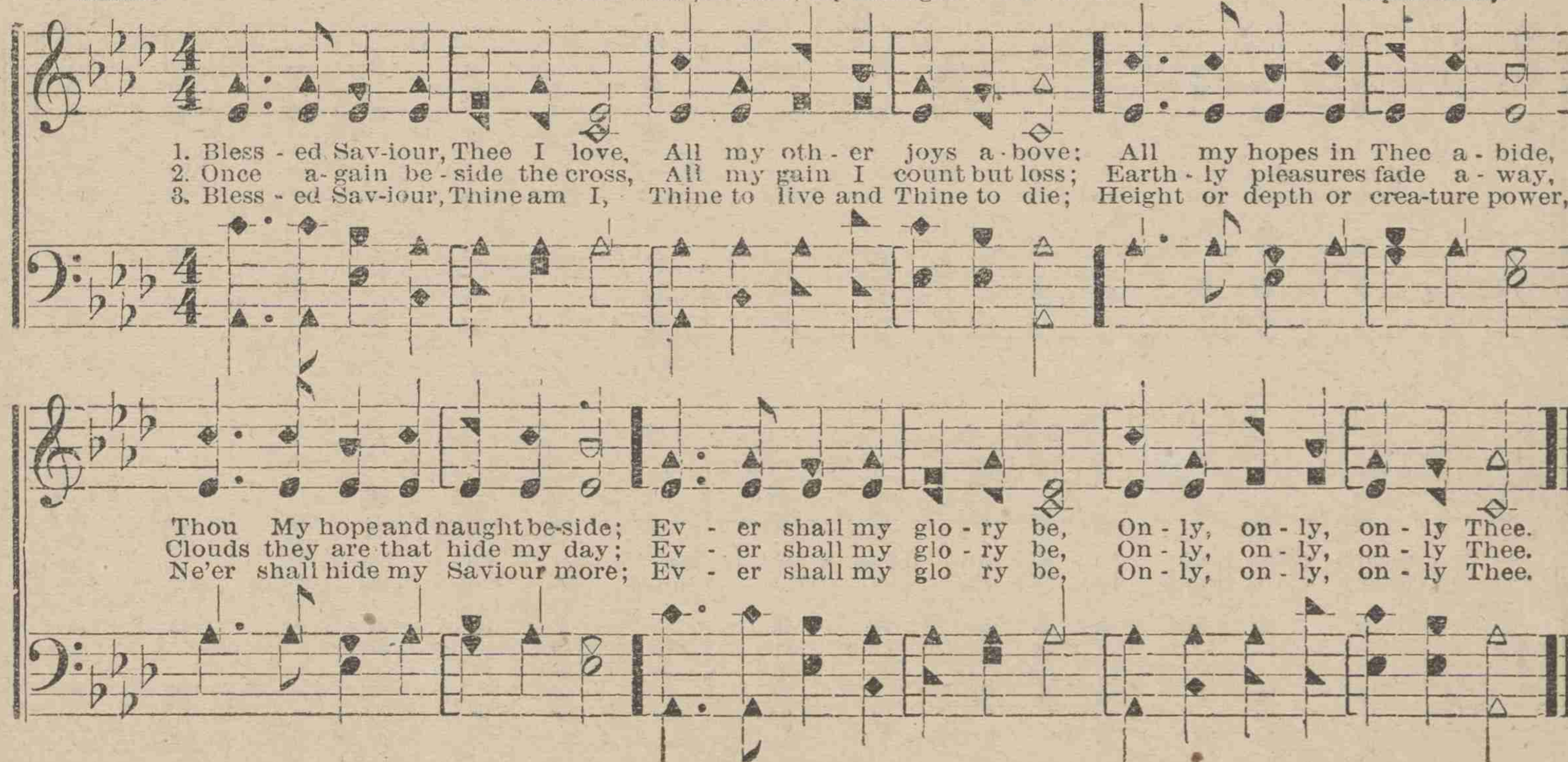
me, Come and join..... our Zi-on band, Trav'ling to the promised heavenly land.  
me, for you and me, Come and join our Zi-on band, our Zion band,

## BLESSED SAVIOUR, THOU I LOVE.

Selected.

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."—Ps. 18: 1.

Popular Melody.



1. Bless - ed Sav-iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove; All my hopes in Thee a - bide,  
2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss; Earth - ly pleasures fade a - way,  
3. Bless - ed Sav-iour, Thine am I, Thine to live and Thine to die; Height or depth or crea-ture power,  
Thou My hope and naught be-side; Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.  
Clouds they are that hide my day; Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.  
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more; Ev - er shall my glo ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.



1. We are march - ing home to Zi - on, To the bless - ed land a - bove, Where the  
 2. We are march - ing home to Zi - on, With the cross of Christ be - fore, Christ the

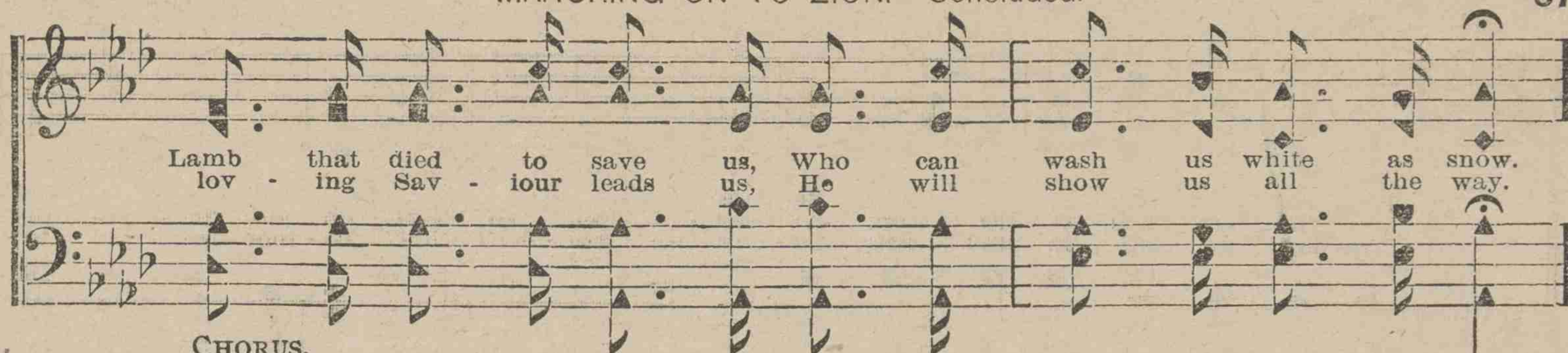
pure and beau - ti - ful For - ev - er dwell in peace and love. We are  
 Lord of life and glo - ry, Who our heav - y ran - som bore. We are

march - ing home to Zi - on, Sing - ing ev - er, as we go, To the  
 march - ing home to Zi - on, To the land of end - less day, And the



# MARCHING ON TO ZION. Concluded.

37

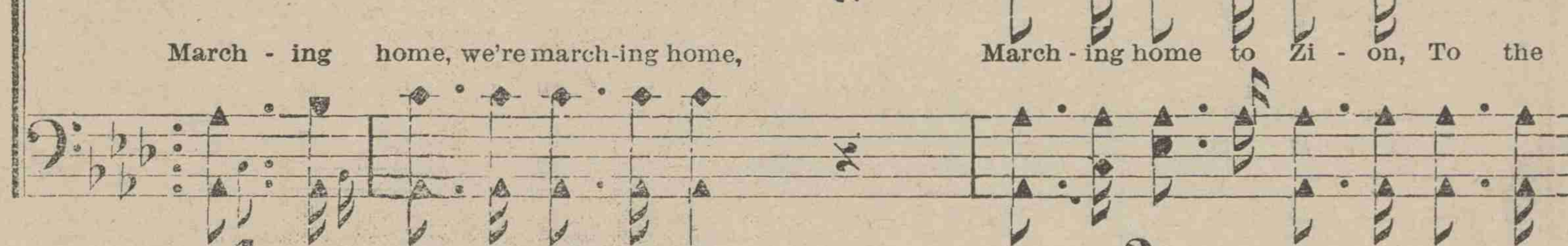


Lamb that died to save us, Who can wash us white as snow.  
lov - ing Sav - iour leads us, He will show us all the way.

CHORUS.  
March - ing home . . . we're march-ing home,



March - ing home, we're march-ing home, March - ing home to Zi - on, To the



land that is fair - er than this; land full of beau - ty and bliss.  
yes, fair - er than this;



\* The small notes in the Bass should be used in the repeat.



## "JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN."

Mrs. A. L. DOLD.

J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

1. High o'er the hills of Zi - on, Be - fore our wea - ry eyes, O fair, e - ter - nal  
 2. So fair art thou, O Zi - on, So beau - ti - ful, so blest! So glo - rious are thy  
 3. To - day we toil in sad - ness, To - day we bur - dens bear; To - mor - row - ah, to -

## CHORUS.

cit - y, Thy walls of glo - ry rise! } "Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en," O  
 por - tals Thro' which we pass to rest.  
 - mor - row! My soul, we shall be there.

Zi - on bright and fair, Thy walls are all of jas - per, O when shall I be there!



1. Just one word be - fore we part, Just a word for Je - sus; 'Twas His blood that  
 2. I will tell to young and old, Tell the praise of Je - sus; 'Twas His blood that  
 3. Though I wan - dered far from Him, Far a - way from Je - sus; Yet He died for  
 4. Then I heard the Sav - iour say "Will you come to Je - sus;" Take the yoke and

cleansed my heart, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! 'Twas His blood, 'Twas His blood,  
 saved my soul, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! 'Twas His blood, 'Twas His love,  
 all my sin, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Je - sus died, Je - sus died,  
 Him o - bey, Will you come to Je - sus! Will you come, Will you come,

'Twas the blood of Je - sus, 'Twas His blood that cleansed my heart, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.  
 'Twas the love of Je - sus, 'Twas His love that saved my soul, 'Twas the love of Je - sus.  
 Je - sus died to save me, Je - sus died for all my sins, Je - sus died to save me.  
 Will you come to Je - sus? Take His yoke and Him o - bey, Will you come to Je - sus?



## I'M REDEEMED.

R. A. GLENN.



1. I'll sing, I'll sing to my Sav- iour's praise, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd,  
 2. I'll sing His love for He set me free, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd,  
 3. I'll tell His prais - es while here be - low, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd,  
 4. O sing, ye saints, sing a - gain with me, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd,

re-deem'd! re-deem'd!



For He has led me from sin's dark ways, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd!  
 He paid the price on the cru - el tree, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd!  
 And shout a - new when to heav'n I go, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd!  
 And tell that par - don is full and free, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd!

re-deem'd!

CHORUS.



I'm re - deem'd,..... I'm re - deem'd!..... Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men,.....  
 I'm re-deem'd, I'm re-deem'd! A-men,



# I'M REDEEMED. Concluded.

41

Musical score for 'I'm Redeemed' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the melody.

I'm re - deem'd,..... I'm re - deem'd!..... I'm redeem'd thro' the blood of the Lamb,  
I'm re-deem'd, I'm re-deem'd!

## SANCTIFICATION. S. M.

ISAAC H. McLAIN.

Musical score for 'Sanctification' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the melody.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, Who  
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill - O  
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live; And  
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly, As -

gave His Son my soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
may it Thy serv - ant, pow'rs to en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!  
-sured, if I my Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.  
I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.



## INVITING ANGELS.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

*Slow. p**m**p*

1. The glo-rious light of Zi - on, Is spread-ing all a - round, And sin - ners now are  
 2. The standard of King Je - sus, Tri-umph-ant doth a - rise, And mourn-ers crowd a -  
 3. The suf-f'ring bleed-ing Sav - iour, Who died on Cal - va - ry, Is now proclaimed to

*f*CHORUS. *Allegro.*

heark -'ning Un - to the gos - pel sound.  
 -round it, With bit - ter groans and cries.  
 sin - ners To set the guilt - y free. } To see the saints in glo - ry, And

*rit.....*

an-gels stand in - vit ing, The an-gels stand in - vit - ing To wel - come pil - grims home.



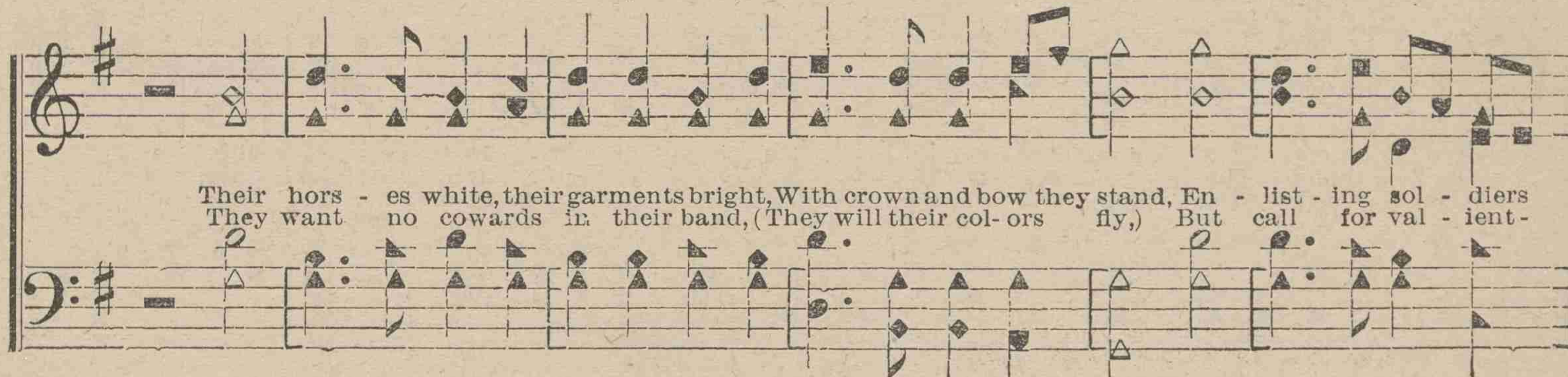
# VOLUNTEERS.

WM. BRADSHAW.  
Harmonized by E. T. HILDEBRAND.

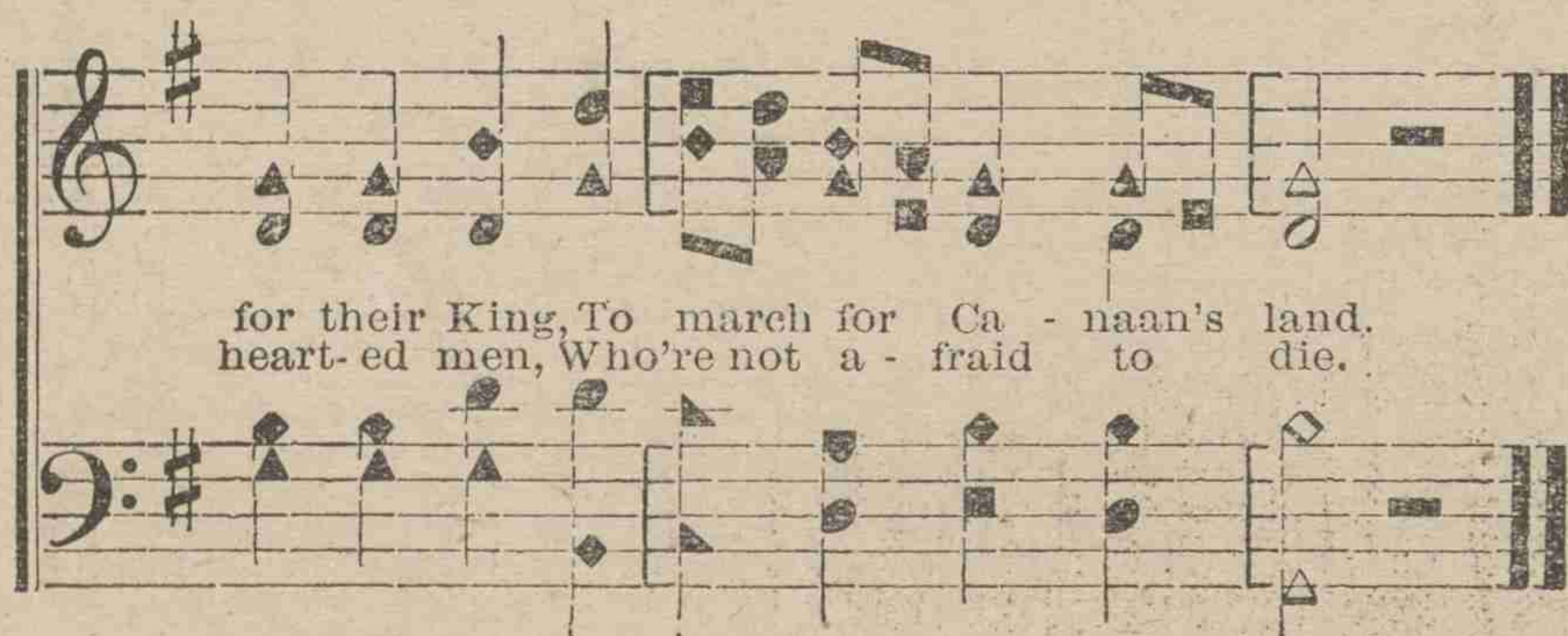
43



1. { Hark! lis - ten to the trum - pe - ters! They sound for vol - un - teers! }  
 On Zi - on's bright and flow - 'ry mount, Be - hold the of - fi - cers: }  
 2. { It sets my heart all in a flame: A sol - dier I will be: }  
 I will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty. }



Their hors - es white, their garments bright, With crown and bow they stand, En - list - ing sol - diers  
 They want no cowards in their band, (They will their col - ors fly,) But call for val - ient -



for their King, To march for Ca - naan's land.  
 heart-ed men, Who're not a - fraid to die.

3 The armies now are in parade,  
 How martial they appear;  
 All arm'd and dress'd in uniform  
 They look like men of war:  
 They follow their great General,  
 The great Eternal Lamb,  
 His garments stain'd with own blood,  
 King Jesus is his name.



1. Zi - on, beau - ti - ful Zi - on Great cit - y of our King,  
 2. Zi - on, beau - ti - ful Zi - on Our ev - er - last - ing rest,  
 3. Zi - on, beau - ti - ful Zi - on When shall the ransomed flee

We long to join the cho - rus Un - num - ber'd an - gels sing.  
 Our home be - yond the shad - ows A - mong the good and blest.  
 With last - ing joy and sing - ing - To find their rest in Thee.

Beau - ti - ful Zi - on built a - bove,..... Beau - ti - ful cit - y that I love, Beau - ti - ful Zi - on home above,



# BEAUTIFUL ZION. Concluded.

45

- y that I love,..... Beau - ti - ful tem - - - ple for the blest.....

Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest, Beau - ti - ful home of bliss - ful rest, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest,

Beau - ti - ful home..... of bliss - ful rest.

Beau - ti - ful home of bliss - ful rest, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest.

The musical score for 'Beautiful Zion' is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '- y that I love,..... Beau - ti - ful tem - - - ple for the blest.....'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line. The second system continues the vocal line with 'Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest, Beau - ti - ful home of bliss - ful rest, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest,' and the piano accompaniment. The third system shows the vocal line with 'Beau - ti - ful home..... of bliss - ful rest.' and the piano accompaniment. The fourth system concludes with 'Beau - ti - ful home of bliss - ful rest, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest.' and the piano accompaniment. The score is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature.

## FAREWELL. 6s & 4s.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. Farewell! we meet no more On this side heav'n, The parting scene is o'er, The last sad look is giv'n.  
 2. Farewell! my soul will weep, While mem'-ry lives; From wounds that sink so deep, No earthly hand relieves.  
 3. Farewell! oh may we meet In heav'n a - bove, And therein un - ion sweet, Sing of a Saviour's love.

The musical score for 'Farewell' is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '1. Farewell! we meet no more On this side heav'n, The parting scene is o'er, The last sad look is giv'n.' The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line. The second system continues the vocal line with '2. Farewell! my soul will weep, While mem'-ry lives; From wounds that sink so deep, No earthly hand relieves.' and the piano accompaniment. The third system shows the vocal line with '3. Farewell! oh may we meet In heav'n a - bove, And therein un - ion sweet, Sing of a Saviour's love.' and the piano accompaniment. The score is written in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature.





1. O come, and go with us to Zi - on! 'Tis there we are go - ing to - day; The Saviour is leading us  
 2. The cross of the Saviour our watchword; The truth of the Bible our guide; The blessed Redeemer our  
 3. O come, and par-take 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.  
 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 along, come thou with us to - day.





GOING TO ZION. Concluded.

47



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,



## THERE IS A SWEET REST.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a bright e - ter - nal day, Just be - yond the shin - ing shore, Where the good are  
 2. When I reach that shin - ing shore, Safe at home for - ev - er more; Oh, how sweet will  
 3. Meet me at the pearl - y gate, Where the loved and blest a - wait; Meet me where there's

## CHORUS.

safe at home, Nev - er more on earth to roam.  
 be thy rest, With fair Zi - on's chil - dren blest.  
 peace and love, In that home pre - pared a - bove. } There is a sweet rest. There is a sweet

sweet rest,

rest, Oh, beau - ti - ful rest, That a - waits the good and the blest.

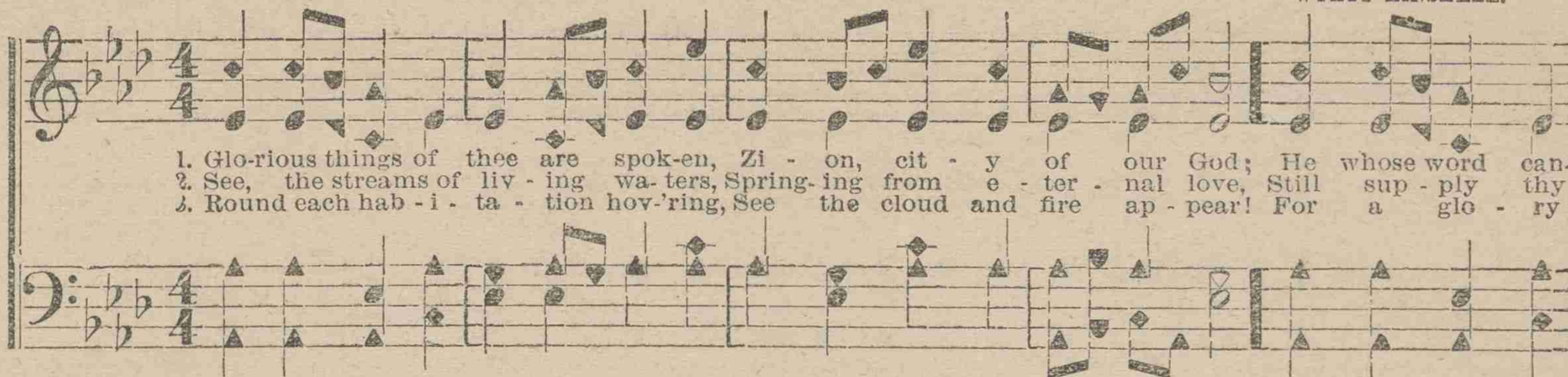
sweet rest, sweet rest,



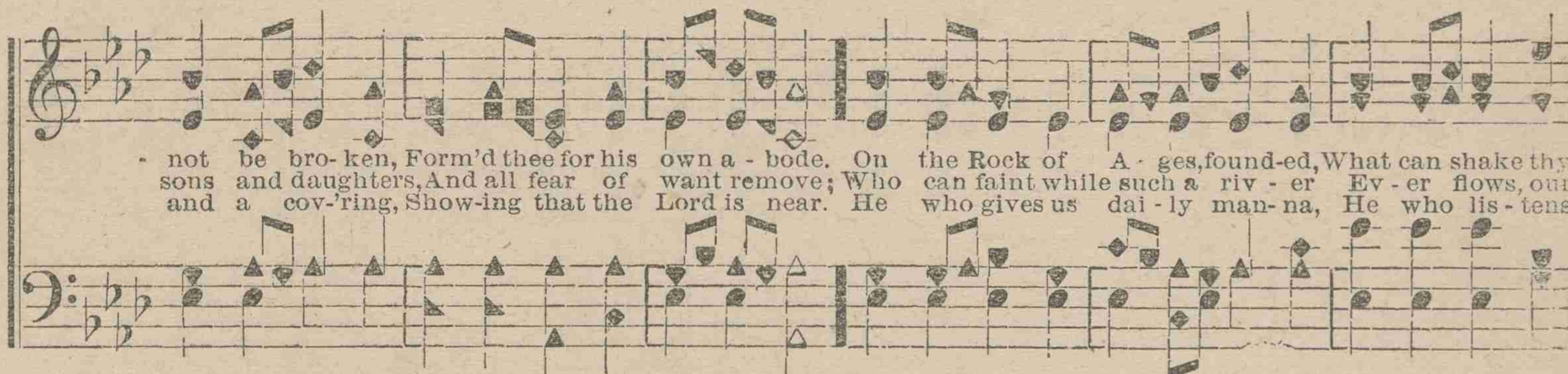
# TRIUMPH.

49

WYATT MINSHALL.



1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God; He whose word can-  
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love, Still sup - ply thy  
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'-ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear! For a glo - ry



- not be bro-ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode. On the Rock of A - ges, found-ed, What can shake thy  
 sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove; Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows, our  
 and a cov'-ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near. He who gives us dai - ly man - na, He who lis - tens



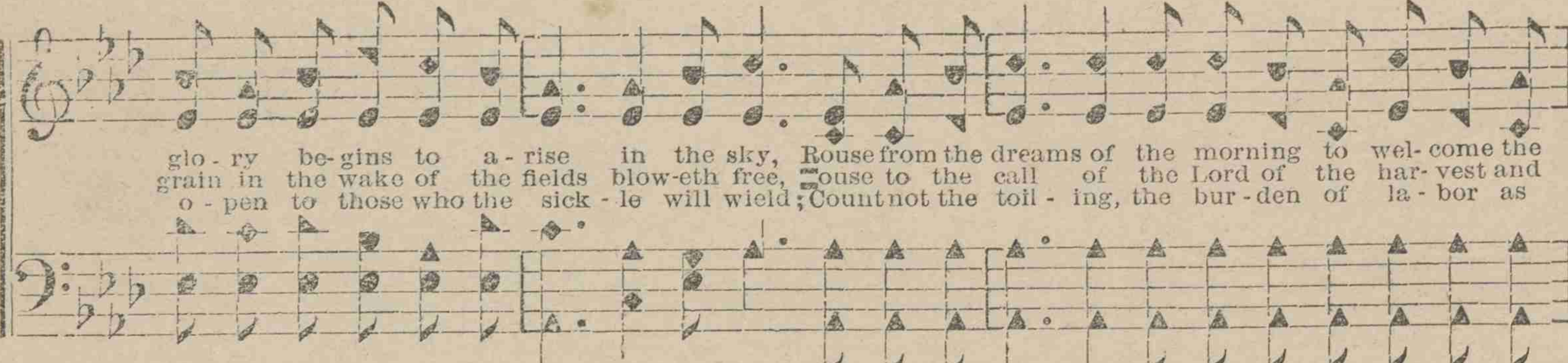
sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 thirst t'assuage? Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age  
 when we cry, Let him hear the loud Ho - san - na Ris - ing - to the throne on high.

4





1. Children of Zi - on why waste ye the moments in slum - ber? Wake for the day - star of  
 2. Children of Zi - on look forth to the fields in the sun - light, See for the rip - pen - ing  
 3. Children of Zi - on go forth in the strength of the mas - ter, Broad - ly the gate - ways are



glo - ry be - gins to a - rise in the sky, Rouse from the dreams of the morning to wel - come the  
 grain in the wake of the fields blow - eth free, H - ouse to the call of the Lord of the har - vest and  
 o - pen to those who the sick - le will wield; Count not the toil - ing, the bur - den of la - bor as



morn - ing, Wake and give prais - es to Him who in ma - jes ty rule - etn on high.  
 an - swer, Go for the gar - ner is read - y, the white sheaves are wait - ing for thee.  
 griev - ous, Work for the joy of the reap - er, who com - eth at night from the field.



# WAKE! CHILDREN OF ZION Concluded.

51

## CHORUS.

Children of Zi - on re - joice in your tri - umph and sing; Loud o - ver  
Children of Zi - on re - joice in your tri - umph and sing

sor - row and sigh - ing your paeans of vic - to - ry ring, Shout the glad tid - ings Mes -  
Loud o - ver sor - row and sigh - ing your paeans of vic - to - ry ring, Shout the glad

- si - ah o'er Zi - on is king, Im - man - uel reign - eth to - day.  
tid - ings Mes - si - ah o'er Zi - on is King, reigneth to - day.



## CITY OF ZION.

E. J. OSLIN.

*"Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King."—Ps. 48: 2.*

1. Here a - mid all our cares, toils and tri - als of life, In a world full of sor - row and sigh - ing;  
 2. Though we live in a land of temp - ta - tion and pain, Land of mourn - ing and weep - ing and dy - ing;  
 3. Oh, I long to go there, to that Cit - y a - bove, Where we'll dwell with our friends at the fount - ain!

We re - joice in the hope of a bright bet - ter day, When we meet in the Cit - y of Zi - on!  
 We will bear them with pa - tience for soon they'll be o'er, When we meet in the Cit - y of Zi - on!  
 And re - joice ev - er - more in that bright land of love, Sing and praise in the Cit - y of Zi - on!

## CHORUS.

Zi - on, Cit - y of light, Ho - ly land of de - light, Free from sor - row and pain, sin and dy - ing;



## CITY OF ZION. Concluded.

53

Oh, I long to go there, dwell with loved ones in the light, In that cit-y, the cit-y of Zi-on!

## ZION'S LIGHT.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

FINE.

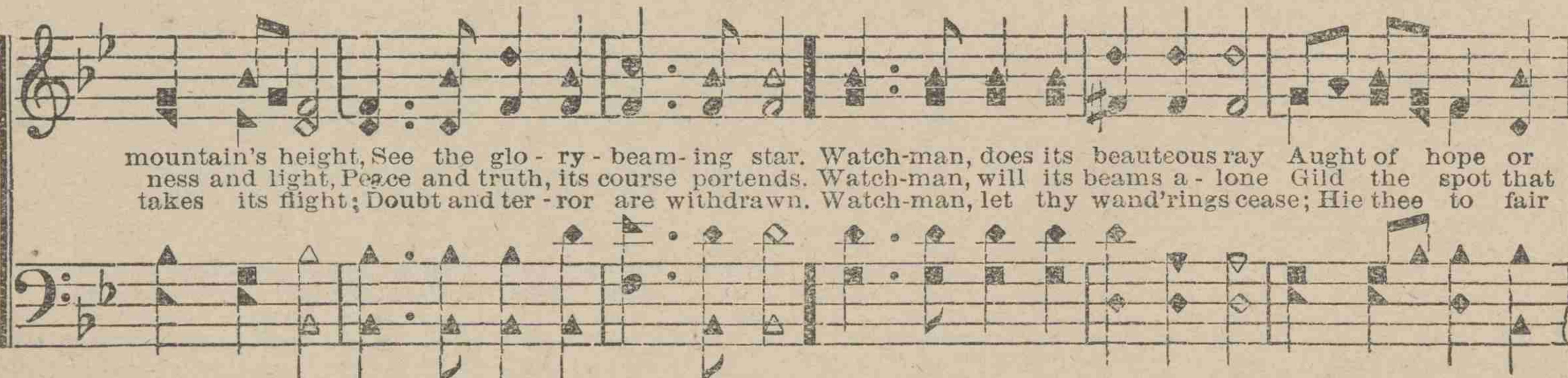
1. { That glo - rious day is draw - ing nigh, When Zi - on's light shall come, }  
 D.C.—Clothed as a - rise and shine on high, Bright as the morn - ing sun, }  
 2. { The King who wears the splen - did crown, The az - ures flam - ing bow; }  
 D.C.—And all His chil - dren join to sing, And Zi - on shout for joy.

The north and south their sons re - sign, And earth's foun - da - tions bend;  
 When Zi - on's bleed - ing, conq - 'ring King, Shall sin and death de - stroy;





1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are, Trav - 'ler, o'er yon  
 2. Watch - man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends. Trav - 'ler, bless - ed  
 3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn. Trav - 'ler, dark - ness



mountain's height, See the glo - ry - beam - ing star. Watch - man, does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or  
 ness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends. Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that  
 takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn. Watch - man, let thy wand'ring cease; Hie thee to fair



joy fore - tell? Trav - 'ler, yes: it brings the day.— Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.  
 gave them birth? Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the world.  
 Zi - on's home. Trav - 'ler lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.



## THAT'S THE NEWS.

Arr. by E. T. HILDI BRAND.

FINE.

1. { When e'er we meet you al - ways say, "What's the news? What's the news?" }  
 { "Pray what's the or - der of the day," "What's the news? What's the news?" }  
 D.C.—And tri - umph o - ver death and hell, That's the news! That's the news!  
 2. { The Lamb was slain on Cal - va - ry;— That's the news! That's the news! }  
 { To set a world of sin - ners free; That's the news! That's the news! }  
 D.C.—But now He's ris - en from the dead— That's the news! That's the news!

Oh, I have got good news to tell, My Sav - iour has done all things well,  
 'Twas there His pre - cious blood was shed, 'Twas there He bowed His sa - cred head,

3 To Zion our great Captain's gone—  
 That's the news! That's the news!  
 He's pass'd triumphant to His throne,—  
 That's the news! That's the news!  
 And on that throne He will remain,  
 Until as judge He comes again,  
 Attended by a dazzling train—  
 That's the news! That's the news!

4 His works reviving all around—  
 That's the news! That's the news!  
 And many have redemption found—  
 That's the news! That's the news!

And since their souls have caught the flame,  
 They shout "Hosanna" to His name,  
 And all around they spread His fame—  
 That's the news! That's the news!

5 The Lord has pardon'd all my sins—  
 That's the news! That's the news!  
 I feel the witness now within—  
 That's the news! That's the news!  
 And since He took my sins away,  
 And taught me how to watch and pray,  
 I'm happy now from day to day—  
 That's the news! That's the news!



1. We're trav'ling home to heav'n a - bove, We're on our way to Zi - on, To sing a Sav-iour's  
 2. We're go - ing to the plains of light, We're on our way to Zi - on, Where per - fect day ex -  
 3. The way to heaven is straight and plain, We're on our way to Zi - on, Re - pent, be - lieve, be

dy - ing love, Come go with us to Zi - on, Mil - lions have reached that blest a - bode, And  
 - cludes the night Come go with us to Zi - on, The crown of life we then shall wear And  
 born a - gain Come go with us to Zi - on, The Sav-iour cries a - loud to thee "Take

## CHORUS.

millions more are on the road,  
 all the joys of heaven we'll share.  
 up thy cross and fol - low Me." } To Zi - on, to Zi - on, Come go with us to



ON THE WAY TO ZION. Concluded:

57

Musical score for 'ON THE WAY TO ZION. Concluded:'. The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics: 'Zi - on, To Zi - on, to Zi - on, Come go with us to Zi - on.' The piece concludes with a double bar line.

LOVER OF ZION.

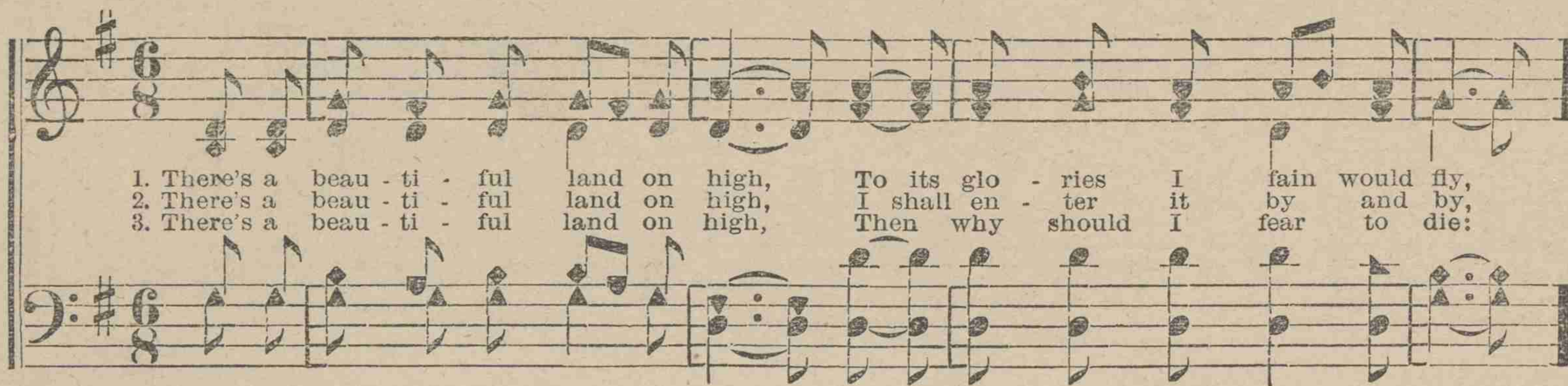
Unknown.

DUET.

Musical score for 'LOVER OF ZION.' in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major (two flats). The score is for a duet, with two staves. The lyrics are: '1. My be - lov - ed, wilt Thou own me, When my heart is all de - filed? Tho' Thy dy - ing  
2. My be - lov - ed, pass be - fore me, Nev - er from my sight re - move! Ma - ny wa - ters  
3. My be - lov - ed, now en - due me, With thine own at - trac - tive charms; May Thy Spir - it

Continuation of the musical score for 'LOVER OF ZION.' The lyrics are: 'love has won me, Tho' Thy dy - ing love has won me, And has made me Zi - on's child?  
flow - ing o'er me, Ma - ny wa - ters flow - ing o'er me, Can - not quench my burning love.  
sweet - ly woo me, May Thy Spir - it sweet - ly woo me, Fold me in Thy sheltering arms.'





1. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, To its glo - ries I fain would fly,  
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, I shall en - ter it by and by,  
 3. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, Then why should I fear to die:



When by sor - rows press'd down I long for my crown, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.  
 There with friends, haad in hand I shall walk on the strand, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.  
 When death is the way to the realms of day In that beau - ti - ful land on high.



In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be From earth and its cares set free; My Je - sus hath gone to



# ZION-LAND. Concluded.

59

Zi - on on high, To make a blest home for me.

4 There's a beautiful land on high,  
And my kindred its bliss enjoy;  
Methinks I now see how they're waiting for me,  
In that beautiful land on high.

5 There's a beautiful land on high,  
And tho' I here oft weep and sigh,  
My Jesus hath said that no tears shall be shed,  
In that beautiful land on high.

6 There's a beautiful land on high,  
Where we never shall say, "good bye"  
When over the river we're happy forever,  
In that beautiful land on high.

## HILL OF ZION.

W. H. KIEFFER.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;  
2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free;  
3. This name shall shed its fra-grance still A-long this thorn-y road;

It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.  
It tells me of his pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.  
And smooth the way to Zi-on's hill, And lead me up to God.



1. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Sav - iour mine, Hold thou my trembling hand, Still  
 2. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Day by day, Up-hold me with Thy grace, On  
 3. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Bless - ed One, And teach my heart to say, Thy

## REFRAIN.

firm in Thine. } Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment Of ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, And  
 Zi - on's way. }  
 will be done.

keep me, Saviour, keep me By Thy un - fail - ing power.

4 In moments of temptation,  
 Let me hide  
 Within the Rifted Rock,  
 And there abide.

5 Be with me every moment,  
 When I tread  
 The silent vale of death,  
 Where Thou hast led.

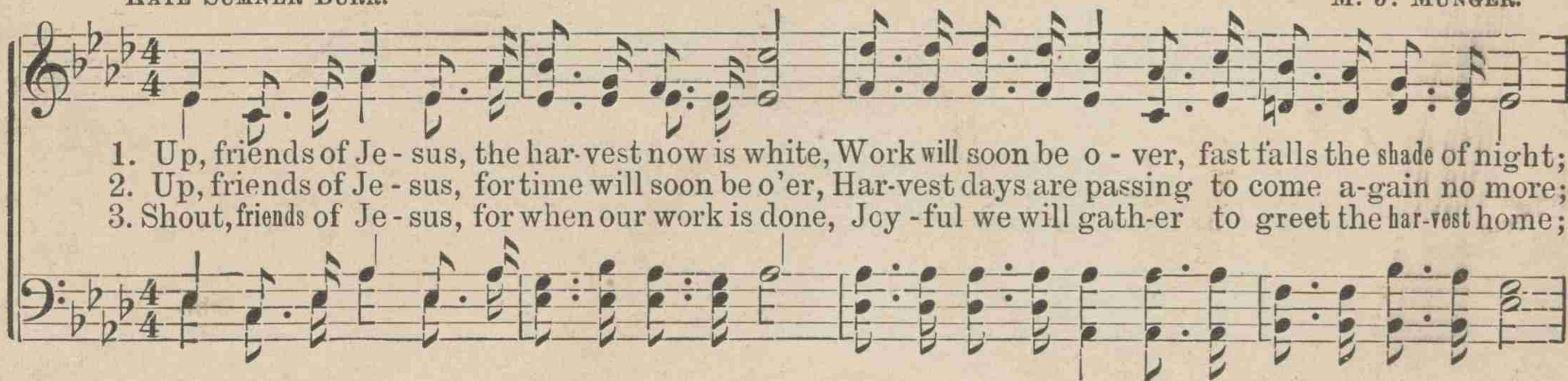
6 Be with me every moment,  
 'Till I rise  
 To my eternal home  
 Beyond the skies.



## WORK AND PRAY.

KATE SUMNER BURR.

M. J. MUNGER.

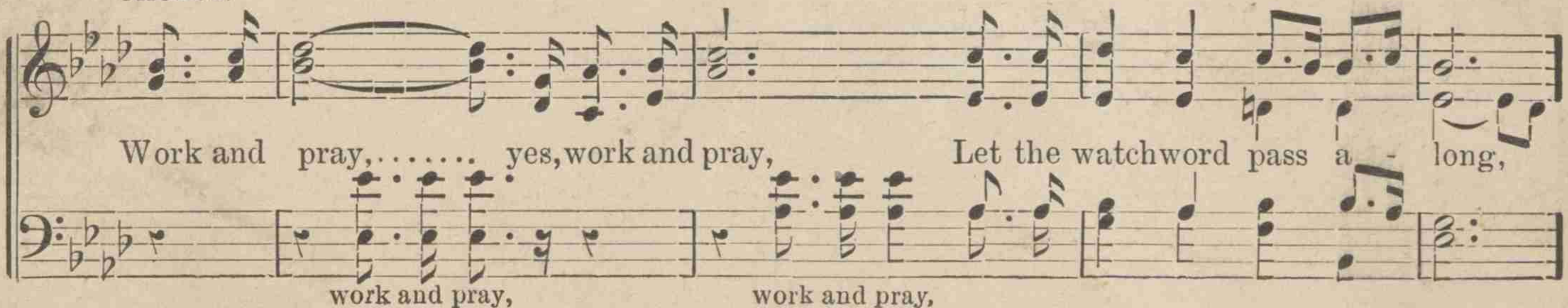


1. Up, friends of Je - sus, the har - vest now is white, Work will soon be o - ver, fast falls the shade of night;  
 2. Up, friends of Je - sus, for time will soon be o'er, Har - vest days are passing to come a - gain no more;  
 3. Shout, friends of Je - sus, for when our work is done, Joy - ful we will gath - er to greet the har - vest home;



Strong in his strength, let us bind the gold - en sheaves, Could we meet the Mas - ter with naught but leaves?  
 Wake from re - pose, hear the Mas - ter call - ing still, Rise to ear - nest ef - fort with right good will.  
 Then let us hast - en the gold - en sheaves to bind, Rest and life e - ter - nal we all shall find.

## CHORUS.



Work and pray, . . . . . yes, work and pray, Let the watchword pass a - long,  
 work and pray, work and pray,



# 'THERE'S A CITY, BRIGHT AND GOLDEN—Concluded.

7



God shall wipe all tears a-way; Soft-ly comes the low, sweet chant-ing, God shall wipe all tears a-way.  
Chim-ing, there shall be no night; Still the gold-en harps are chim-ing, Chim-ing, there shall be no night.  
Glo-ry, hon-or be, A-men; Un-to him who bought our par-don, Glo-ry, hon-or be, A-men.



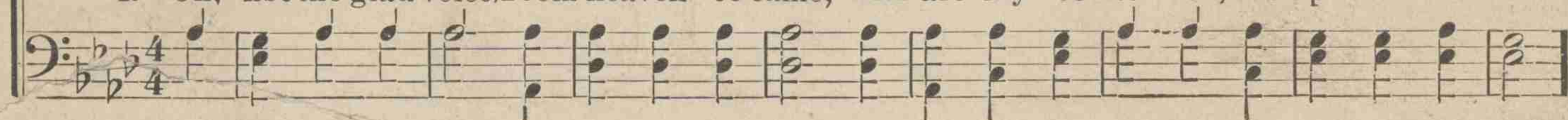
W. A. O.

## BAPTIZE US ANEW.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Bap-tize us a-new With fire from on high, With love, oh, re-fresh us, Dear Sav-ior, draw nigh.
2. Un-worth-y, we cry, Un-ho-ly, un-clean, Oh, wash us and cleanse us From sin's guilty stain.
3. Oh, heav-en-ly Dove, Descend from on high, We plead thy rich bless-ing, In mer-cy draw nigh.
4. Oh, list the glad voice, From heaven it came, "Thou art my be-lov-ed, Well pleased I am."



### CHORUS.



Last  
Verse.

We hum-bly be-seech thee, Lord Je-sus we pray, With fire and the Spir-it Bap-tize us to-day.  
We praise thee, we bless thee, Dear Lamb that was slain, We laud and a-dore thee, A-men and A-men.





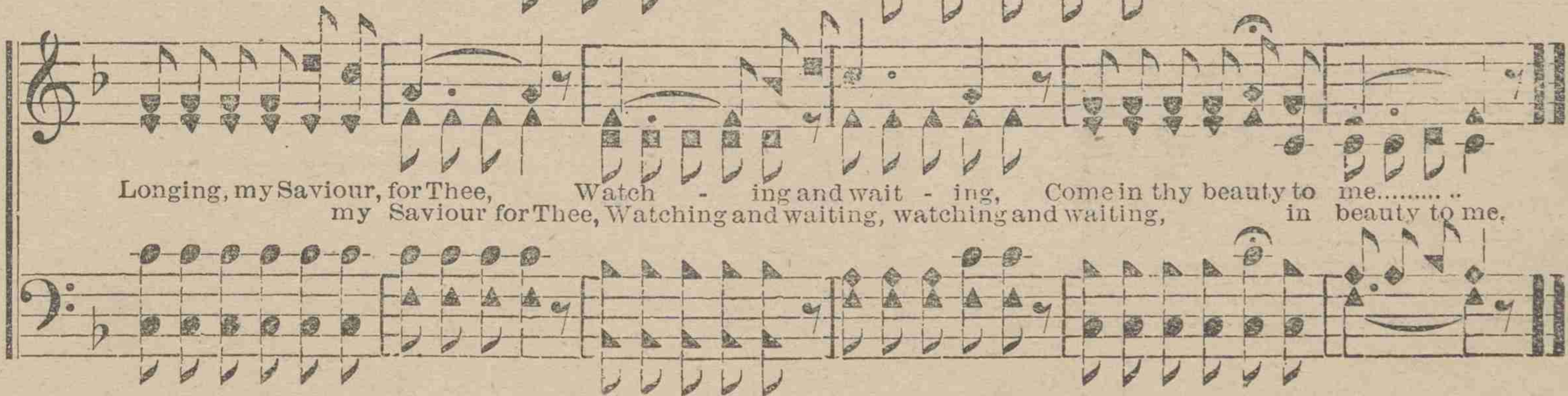


1. Je - sus my ref - uge e - ter - nal, Hopes when all oth - ers have flown, Strong is my faith in thy  
 2. Oft when thy spir - it de - scend - ing, Brings me a tok - en of love, O how my soul in its  
 3. Je - sus my ref - uge e - ter - nal, Firm shall my an - chor a - bide, What though life's perils o'er -  
 4. Je - sus my ref - uge e - ter - nal, Day-spring of mer - cy di - vine, While in thy vineyard I

REFRAIN.



prom - ise, There I am cling - ing a - lone. Watch - ing and wait - ing,  
 rap - ture, Dreams of the Zi - on a - bove.  
 take me, Safe in Thy shel - ter I'll hide.  
 la - bor, O what a com - fort is mine. atching and waiting, watch - ing and wait - ing,



Longing, my Saviour, for Thee, Watch - ing and wait - ing, Come in thy beauty to me.....  
 my Saviour for Thee, Watching and waiting, watching and waiting, in beauty to me,



## GLORY TO ZION'S KING.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.



1. { Re - joice, my friends, the Lord is King, Let all pre-pare to take Him in;  
Let Ja - cob rise, and Zi - on sing, And all the world with prais - es ring.  
2. { Our souls feel hap - py while we sing, We feel that we are on the wing;  
We'll shout sal - va - tion to our King Till we to heav'n our tro - pies bring.  
3. { There all the saints shall join in one, And sing with Mos - es round the throne;  
Their troub - les are for - ev - er gone They'll shine with God's e - ter - nal Son,



Then glo - ry to Je - sus give, Then glo - ry to Je - sus give,



We'll praise the Lord through end - less days, And glo - ry to Je - sus give.



# PARTING HAND

63

JOSEPH FUNK. FINE.

1. { My Christ - ian friends in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweet-est un - ion join,  
 Your friend - ship's like a draw - ing band, Yet we must take the part - ing hand.  
 D. C. - Yet when I know that we must part, You draw like chords a - round my heart.

2. { How sweet the hours have pass'd a - way, Since we have met to watch and pray;  
 How loathe we are to leave the place, Where Je - sus shows His smil - ing face.  
 D. C. - But du - ty makes me un - der - stand, That we must take the part - ing hand,

3. { And since it is God's ho - ly will We must be part - ed for a - while,  
 In sweet sub - mis - sion all as one, We'll say our Fath - er's will be done.  
 D. C. - Pray on, we'll gain sweet Zi - on's shore, Where part - ing shall be known no more.

D. C.

Your com - pany's sweet, your un - ion dear, Your songs de - light - ful to my ear;  
 O could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my droop - ing mind.  
 Dear chil - dren bound in Christ - ian ties, Who seek for man - sions in the skies.



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