# TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY

# Cincinnati Union Bethel,

## Sunday, April 8, 1877, 2½ o'clock P. M.

## PROGRAMME.

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|---|---|
| MUSIC, | SUNDAY SCHOOL AND ORCHESTRA. |
| SCRIPTURES, | COL. PETER R. NEFF. |
| PRAYER, | REV. B. P. MORGAN, D.D. |
| MUSIC, | SUNDAY SCHOOL AND ORCHESTRA. |
| ANNUAL REPORT, | REV. THOMAS LEE. |
| MUSIC, | SUNDAY SCHOOL AND ORCHESTRA. |
| LADIES' AID SOCIETY REPORT, | DR. J. TAFT. |
| MUSIC, | SUNDAY SCHOOL AND ORCHESTRA. |
| ANNUAL ADDRESS, | REV. S. W. DUNCAN, D.D. |
| MUSIC, | SUNDAY SCHOOL AND ORCHESTRA. |
| ADDRESS TO THE SCHOOL, | REV. H. B. RIDGAWAY, D.D. |
| MUSIC, | SUNDAY SCHOOL AND ORCHESTRA. |

## BENEDICTION.

### Joy to the World.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

### I need Thee every hour.

I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.
I need Thee, Oh, I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

### Hold the Fort.

Ho, my comrades! see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!
"Hold the fort for I am coming,"
Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
"By Thy grace we will."

See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.

See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow;
In our Leader's name we 'll triumph
Over every foe.

Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

### Come, Children, join to Sing.

Come, children, join to sing,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ, our King,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let all with heart and voice,
Before His throne rejoice,
Praise is His gracious choice,
Hallelujah! Amen!

Come lift your hearts on high,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky,
Hallelujah! Amen!
He is our guide and friend;
To us He 'll condescend,
His love shall never end,
Hallelujah! Amen!

### Happy Zion.

Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Tho' the world in arms combine;
Happy Zion, happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine.

Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee—
Thou art precious in His sight;
God is with thee—
God, thine everlasting light.

### The Precious Name.

Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then where'er you go.
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

Oh! the precious name of Jesus;
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we 'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

ROBERT CLARKE & CO., PRS., CINCINNATI

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Cincinnati, Ohio Cincinnati Union Bethel

Twelfth anniversary. . . .