

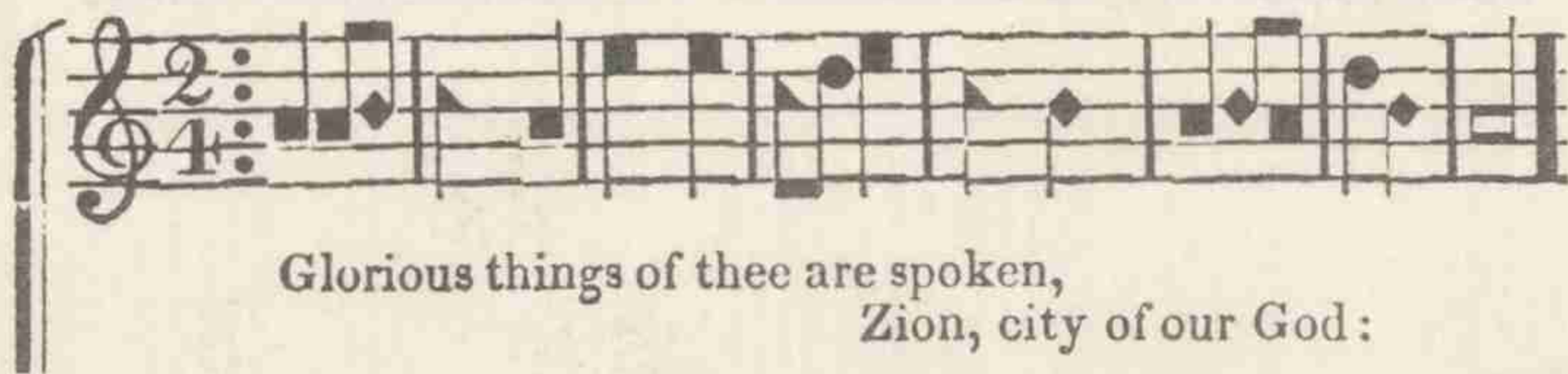
SONGS of PRAISE
Our Voices Raise
To Jesus,
Blest Forever!

Z8

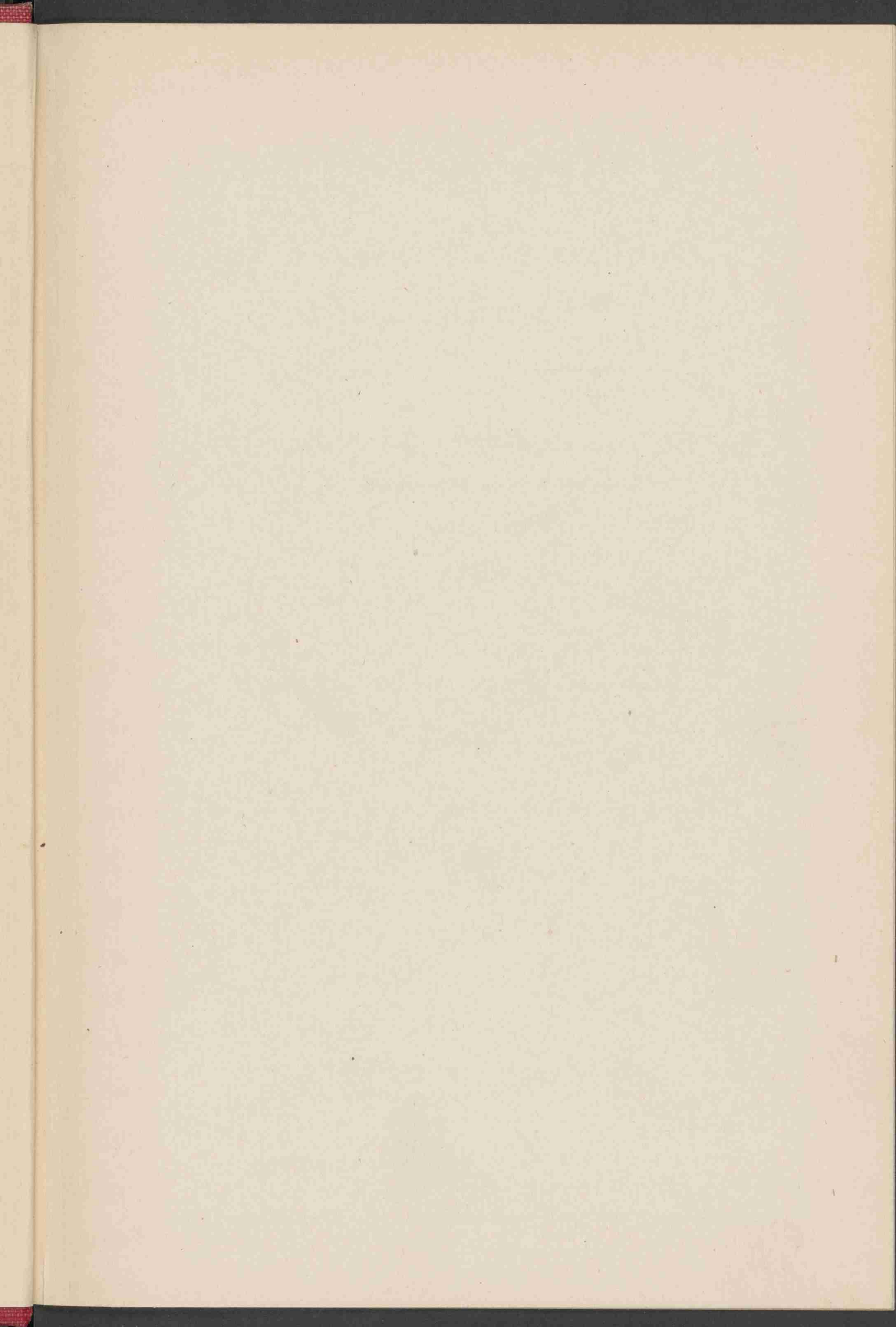
F4854.8

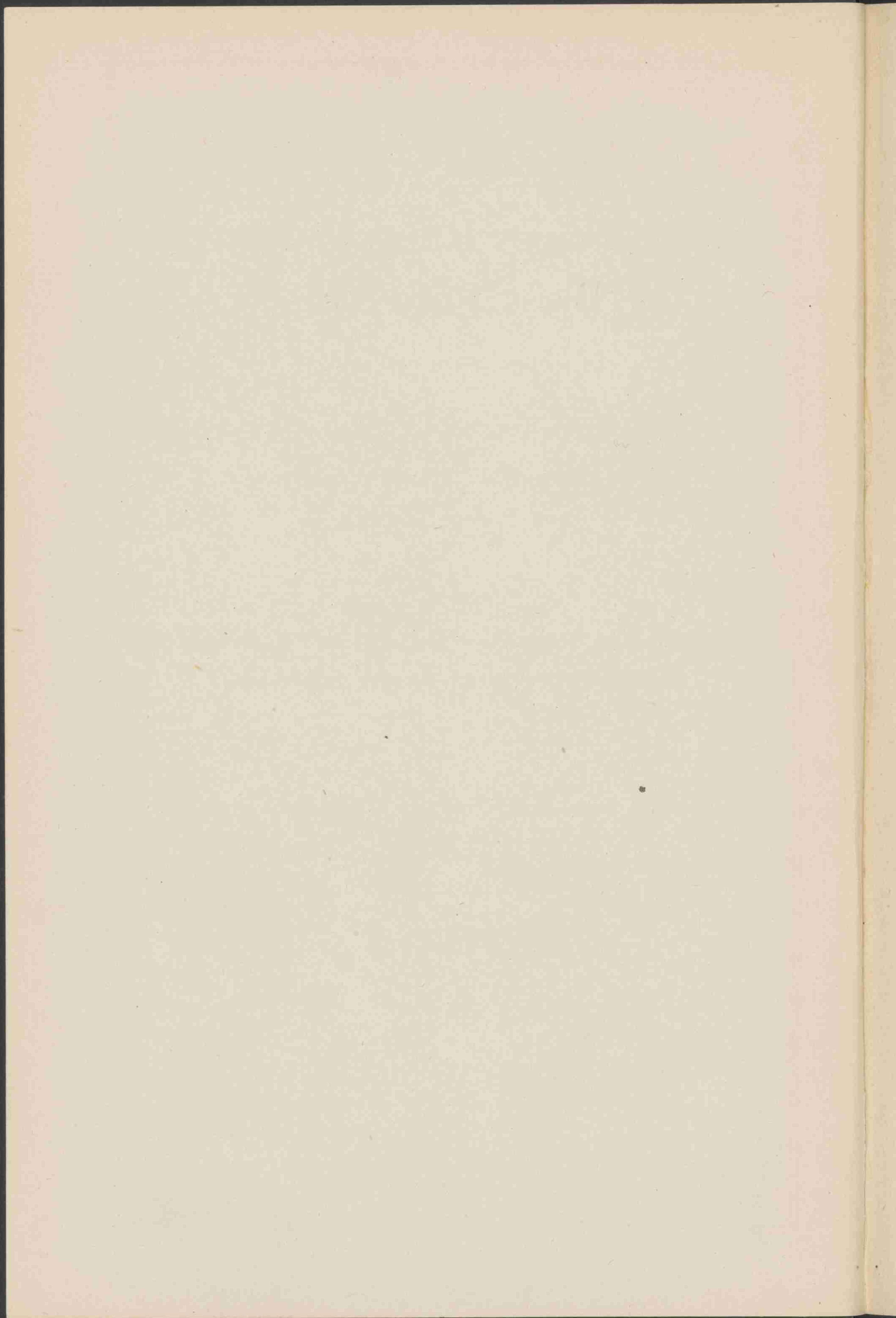
BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY



PRESENTED BY
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY
TO
THE WARRINGTON-PRATT-SOULE
COLLECTION OF HYMNOLOGY
CASE MEMORIAL
LIBRARY
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT





Complimentary
SONGS OF PRAISE

**Our Voices Raise to Jesus,
Blest Forever!**

**A COLLECTION OF NEW AND OLD SONGS
For the Sunday School, Endeavor
and Prayer Meeting**

**EDITED BY J. H. FILLMORE AND PALMER HARTSOUGH
ORCHESTRATION BY HENRY FILLMORE**

Price, 25 cents; \$20.00 per one hundred, not prepaid



FILLMORE MUSIC HOUSE

528 Elm Street
Cincinnati, O.

41-43 Bible House
New York

Copyright, 1912, by The Fillmore Bros. Co.

GREETING

We hope you will be pleased with SONGS OF PRAISE. The words of the new songs are good, and the subjects timely. The music fittingly expresses the varied sentiments of the words—now sweet, tender or beautiful, or again strong and vigorous—full of “dash” and “go”. We expect these new songs to inspire enthusiasm in the singing. The old favorites are kept for occasions when they are needed. The Orchestration is furnished by an artist in that calling.

“LET EVERYBODY SING.” (See No. 2.)

1912
Song B

THE ORCHESTRATION OF SONGS OF PRAISE

The Instrumentation is as follows:

First Violin	Second Clarinet
Second Violin	First Cornet
Viola	Second Cornet
Cello	Horns (or Altos)
Bass	Trombone (Bass Clef)
Flute	Trombone (Treble Clef)
First Clarinet	Drums
Piano or Organ Accompaniment	

The Orchestra. It is essential that the orchestra have either a first violin, or a first cornet; after that the instruments may consist of such as are available.

The Introductions. There are introductions (or preludes) to all the songs excepting the short hymn tunes, (which may be played entire for an introduction.) All the orchestra books, including the piano accompaniment, have these introductions. (They are not in the vocal book.) It is therefore necessary that with an orchestra, or any of the orchestra instruments, the piano accompaniment book be used.

First Violin. The first violin is written in the first position throughout so as to be easily played by amateurs, but will have a better effect when played an octave higher. It plays the melody, as a rule, but in some of the solos it has an accompaniment part, (the melody is cued in.) The first violin part may be used by oboe, C cornet, C clarinet, or C melody saxophone.

Second Violin and Viola are accompanying parts. They do not lead the voices.

NOTE:—On account of the character of the music in SONGS OF PRAISE—the concert quality of much of it, as well as its charm as music, independent of words, and the superb orchestra arrangement, we anticipate that many orchestras, aside from Sunday schools, will buy it for entertainment and concert uses.

Cello. The cello helps the bass voices where needed, but mostly plays counter melodies and obligatos.

Bass. The bass supports the vocal bass throughout.

Flute and Clarinets. The flute and two clarinets (each part in separate books) support the melody with variations, embellishing the melody with trills and flowery passages.

Cornets. The first cornet plays the melody as a rule, but rests in some of the solos, with the melody cued in. The second cornet plays in duet form with the first cornet.

Horns. The horns, as a rule, have sustained tones, contributing grace and beauty to the music.

The Trombone. The trombone is an independent instrument. It helps the bass; sometimes plays the melody, and also plays counter melodies. The trombone part is printed in both clefs, bass and treble, a separate book for each.

Drums. The drums are used with discretion, playing only in the forte passages. Triangles, bells and traps are used in the lighter parts.

Piano (or Organ Accompaniment.) The piano always plays the melody in the introductions (or preludes). For the singing it sometimes plays the four part harmony, but as a rule it plays a strong orchestra accompaniment, supplying a definite rhythmical support. Again we say that it is necessary that the piano accompaniment book be used when any of the orchestra instruments are used, because of the introductions.

Prices of Orchestra Books. Single books for each instrument, 75c each. Sent postpaid.

Piano Accompaniment Book, \$1.00. Sent postpaid.

NOTE:—The Fillmore Music House, at Cincinnati, is headquarters for all orchestra and band instruments and music. We would be pleased to correspond with any who may need instruments or music.

Songs of Praise.

1

Come With Gladness.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Come with gladness, come with singing, Voices joined in sweet ac-cord;
2. Joy - ful come, His name addressing, Joy-ful tell His wondrous ways;
3. Thus we'll meet to praise the Father, Thus each sacred day em - ploy,



Come, our grate-ful trib-ute bring-ing, To the tem - ple of the Lord.
He has filled our lives with bless-ing, Let us fill His courts with praise.
Till a-round His throne we gath-er, In the realms of end-less joy.



CHORUS.



Praise Him! praise Him! earth and heaven, Sound His glo-ries all a - broad;



We, to whom His grace is giv - en, Loud-est sing the praise of God.



2

Let Everybody Sing.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. To praise the Lord our God, Let ev'rybody sing, To spread His
 2. His great re-deem-ing love, Let ev'rybody sing, All oth - er
 3. For help in time of need, Let ev'rybody sing, A pre - cious



name abroad, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing; For boundless mer-cies
 themes above, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing; It is His grace that
 Friend indeed! Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing; He cheers us on our



ev-er new, As sweet and fresh as morning dew, For pro-mis-es for-
 ev'ry hour, Comes down in rich abundant show'r, Gives trustful souls the
 gladsome way, He turns our darkness in-to day; With heart and voice His

CHORUS. *ff*

ev - er true, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing.
 vict'ry pow'r, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing. Ev - 'ry - bod - y,
 peo-ple say: Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing.



mf Make the cho-rus ring! *ff* Ev - 'ry-bod-y, Glad ho-san-nas bring;



Let Everybody Sing.

His on - ly Son He free - ly gave Our sin - ful souls from

death to save; Shout hallelujah, hallelujah! Ev-'ry-bod-y sing.

3

Our Father in Heaven.

SARAH J. HALE.

STANLEY GREENWOOD.

1. Our Father in heaven We hallow Thy name, May Thy kingdom
2. Forgive our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble com-

ho - ly On earth be the same; O give to us dai - ly, Our
passion Which pardons each foe; Keep us from temptation, From

portion of bread; It is from Thy bounty That all must be fed.
weakness and sin, And Thine be the glory, For-ev-er, A - men.

O Come His Praise to Sing.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL

S. B. STAMBAUGH.



1. O come His praise to sing, Let the earth with glad-ness ring; Ev-'ry
 2. O come to praise and pray, Let us worship Him to-day, Let us



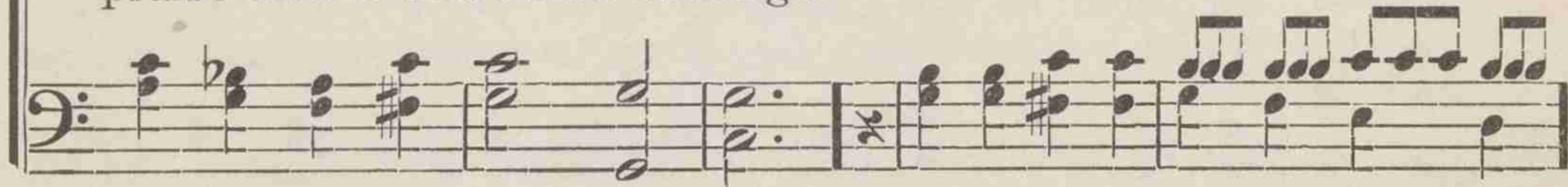
heart and voice His wondrous love proclaim. Tell of mer-cy He doth
 ren-der thanks to Him in joy-ful songs. For the wondrous blessings



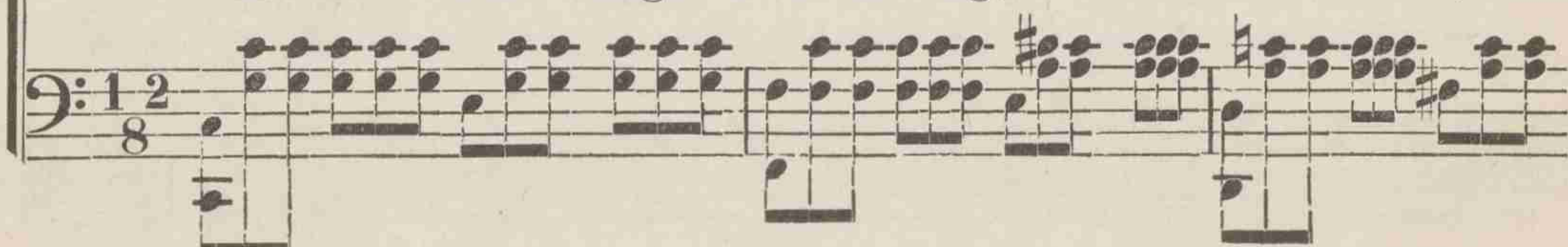
show To His children here be-low; Let the praise be true, Give
 past, For the hope of heav'n at last; O be faith-ful, true, Give



hon - or due His ho - ly name. *Inst.*
 praise that to His name be-longs.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Praise Him with songs as-cend-ing, Praise Him, the



O Come His Praise to Sing.



One a - dored; . . . Praise Him for joys un-



end - ing, His precious bless-ings af - ford.



Praise Him with hearts re-joic - ing, . . . Praise Him with



one ac - cord, . . . Na - tions His good-ness



voic - ing, In might-y chorus Praise the Lord. . . .

Gladly Here We Gather.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.



1. Gladly here we gath-er, On this ho-ly day, 'Turning as we'd
 2. Gladly here we gath-er, In the Sunday-school, Thro' the summer
 3. Gladly here we gath-er, In our Sabbath home, And our heav'nly



rath-er From our work and play. Heav'nly wisdom choosing,
 weather, And the win-ters cool. Al-ways in our plac-es,
 Fa-ther Bids us all to come. O that we may ev-er



Be there loss or pain, Earthly good refusing, For the higher gain.
 Ready for the song, Smiling are the faces, That with us belong.
 Heed His gentle voice, Then with Him forever Will we all re-joice.

CHORUS. *Unison.* BOYS AND MEN.*


Heav'nly wisdom Here we all may learn, From earth's fol-lies

ALL VOICES.



May we ev-er turn. May it be the pleasure Of our ear-ly

* If the boys' and mens' voices are not strong enough the whole school may sing this unison. The left hand may play octaves.

Gladly Here We Gather.

youth, Thus to seek the treasure Of E - ter - nal Truth.

6

It Is Love.

JAMES ROWE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

SOLO, OR QUARTET.

1. Something takes away my sad-ness, I no lon-ger am a - fraid;
 2. Sweeter than the sweetest son-net Is Thy lov-ing voice to me;
 3. O, that sooner I had found Thee! But I'm sat-is-fied at last,

Something makes me sing with gladness; What so great a change has made?
 Take my heart—Thy love has won it; Keep it for e - ter - ni - ty.
 For I feel Thine arms a-round me, And Thy love will hide my past.

CHORUS. *With intensity.*

It is love, I know, I feel it; Take my heart, dear Lord, and seal it;

Sin a-gain shall nev-er steal it; It is Thine for-ev-er Thine.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

March time. Not too fast.

1. Great is the Lord, our God! Tell His works abroad, All, His goodness
2. Come to His courts with praise! Hymns of gladness raise, Bow in love be-

show - ing. Earth, sky and sea pro-claim, Prais-es due His
fore Him. Bring tributes right and meet, Lay them at His

name, With a splendor glow - ing. Love, mighty love di-
feet, Wor-ship and a-dore Him. O wondrous maj-es-

vine, From His labors shine, All, His won-ders tell.
ty! King of kings is He, Reigning there on high.

Come rejoicing, your gladness voicing, Praise the King E-man-uel!
Bless-ed sto-ry, the Lord of glo-ry, Sov'reign of the earth and sky.

Great Is the Lord.

CHORUS.

Hail Him, enthroned a-bove! Hail Him, whose reign is love!

All earth the praise prolong Of Christ, our King, in endless song.

8

At Peace With God.

WM. LIGHTHALL.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. The sweet-est voice I ev-er heard, Spoke to my soul a match-less word;
2. With Christ I stand, I can not fall, My sins are cov-ered, one and all;
3. The Prince of Peace shall be my King, My heart His praise shall ev-er sing;
4. If you are sad and sore op-pressed, The gild-ed world can give no rest;

When from my sins I sought re-lease, I heard the voice of Christ say "peace."
 Be-neath His blood and by His grace, He keeps my soul in per-fect peace.
 'Twill be my aim till life shall cease, To know my God and be at peace.
 There's on-ly One can give re-lease, And lead your soul in paths of peace.

D. S.—O bliss-ful rest, O sweet re-lease, I heard the voice of Christ say "peace."

REFRAIN.

D. S.

At peace with God, O joy di-vine! What wondrous calm and peace is mine!

PALMER HARTSOUGH.
UNISON SONG.

HENRY FILLMORE.



1. With steady step, firm and true, at our Leader's high command, We're
2. No room for Him who will fear or will parley with the wrong, No
3. Then march a-long to the time and the mu-sic of the day, The



marching a-way, val-iant soldiers;
room but for true-hearted soldiers;
day of His tri-umph and glo-ry;

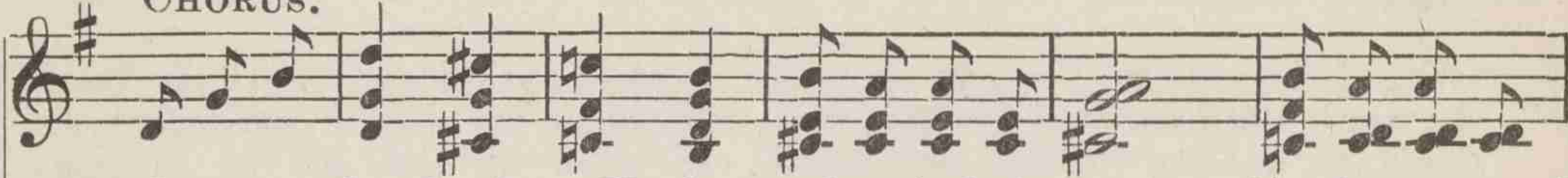
The hosts of Sa-tan and
A place He gives to the
And garlands bring, and your



sin, tho' so great can not withstand Our Captain, the conq'ror of all.
one with a purpose high and strong, Our Captain's the conq'ror of all.
songs and your praises to Him pay, Our Captain, the conq'ror of all.



CHORUS.



We fear not death since He for us has led the way, To the gates of



day, And a mighty throng; We're pressing forward, forward



With Steady Step.



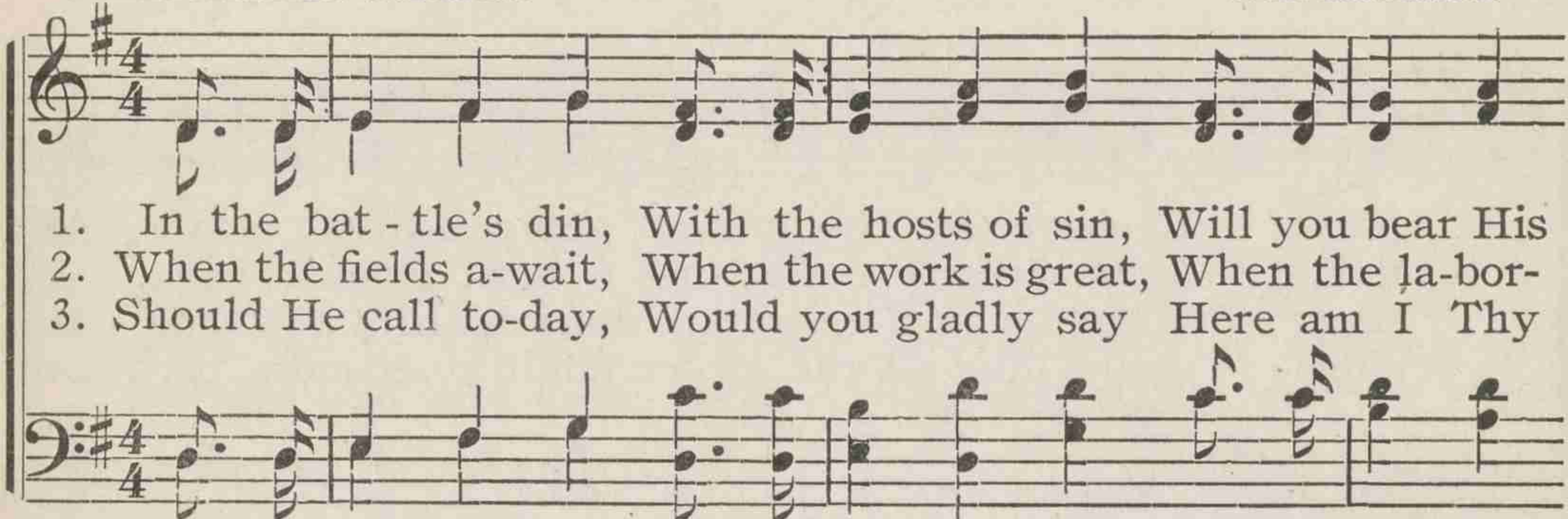
to the dreadful fray; The vict'ry in His name to claim with shout and song.

10

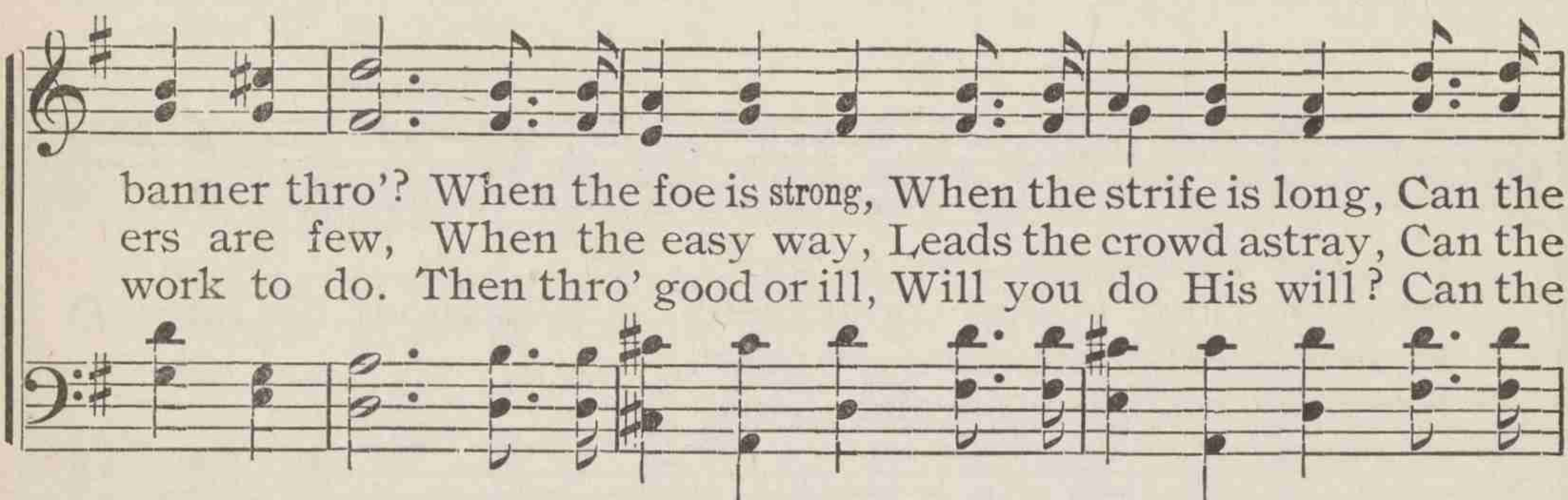
Can He Count On You?

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J. H. FILLMORE.



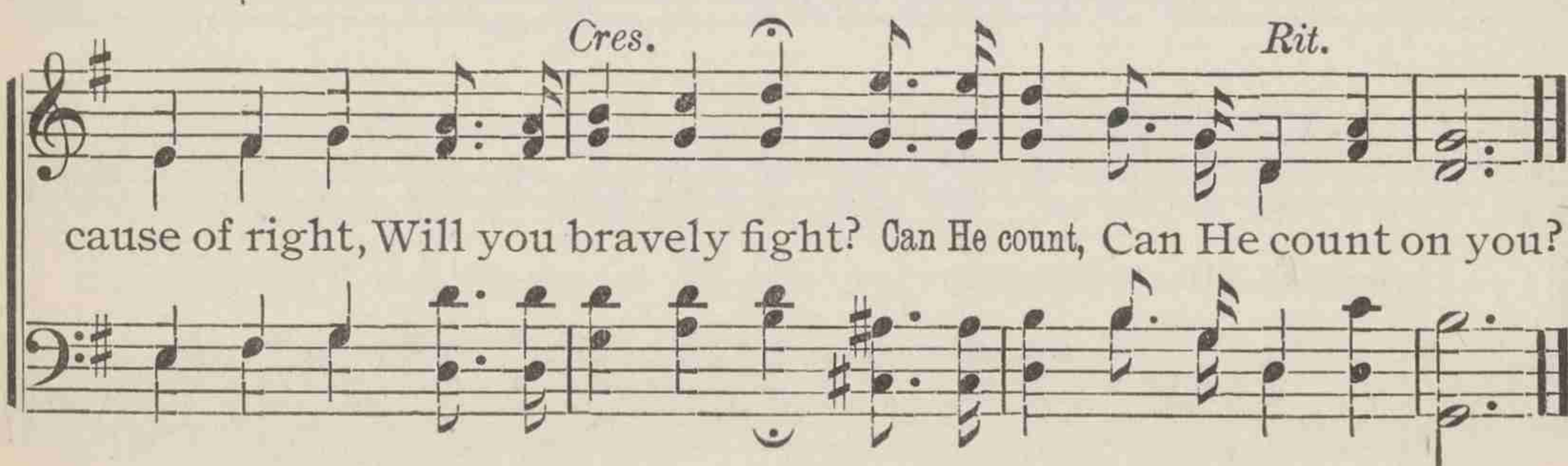
1. In the bat-tle's din, With the hosts of sin, Will you bear His
2. When the fields a-wait, When the work is great, When the la-bor-
3. Should He call to-day, Would you gladly say Here am I Thy



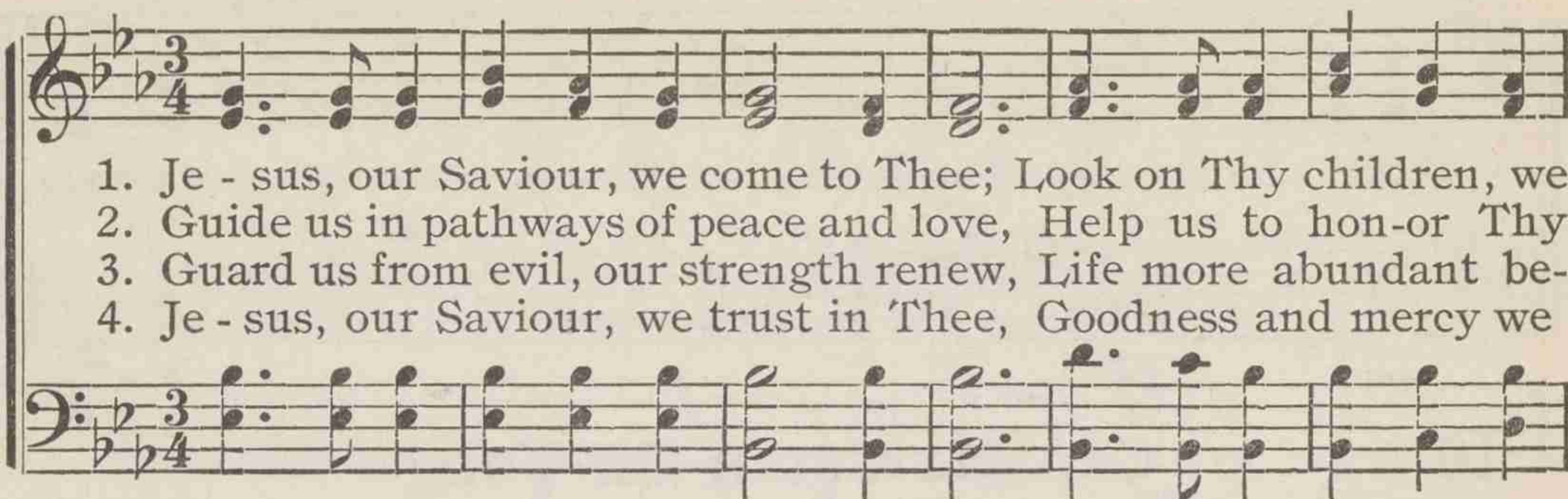
banner thro'? When the foe is strong, When the strife is long, Can the
ers are few, When the easy way, Leads the crowd astray, Can the
work to do. Then thro' good or ill, Will you do His will? Can the



CHORUS. *f* *Cres.*
Master count on you? Will you then be true? Can He count on you? In the



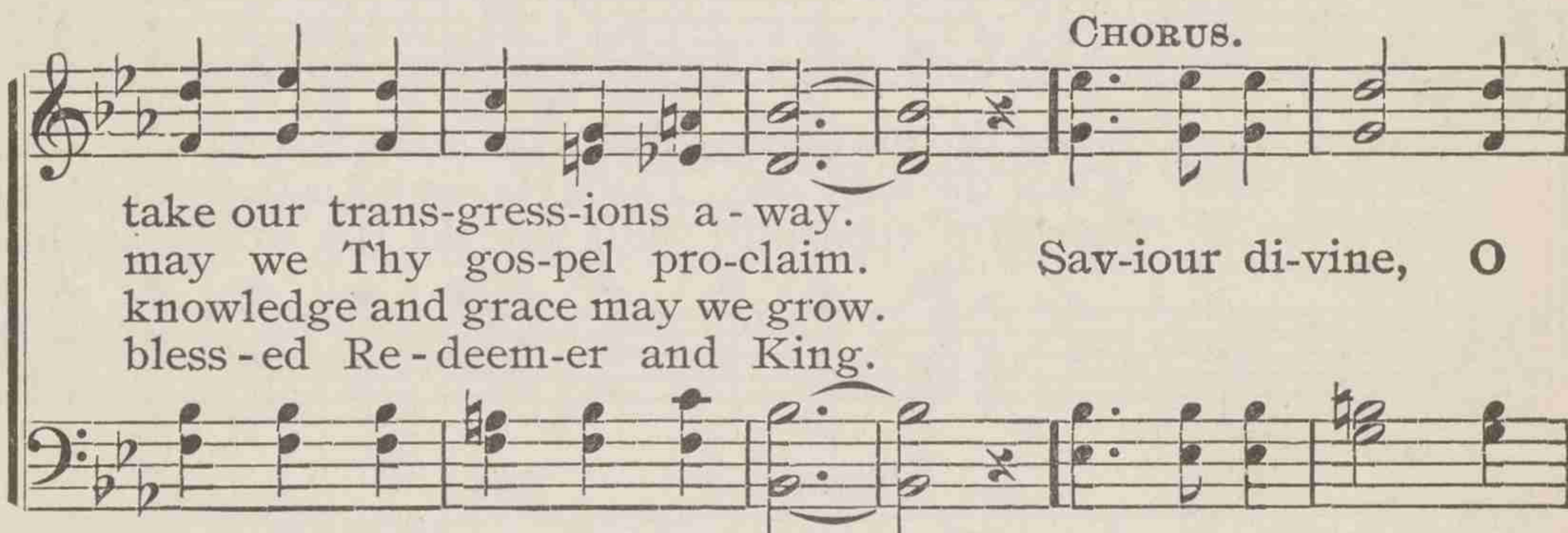
Cres. *Rit.*
cause of right, Will you bravely fight? Can He count, Can He count on you?



1. Je - sus, our Saviour, we come to Thee; Look on Thy children, we
 2. Guide us in pathways of peace and love, Help us to hon-or Thy
 3. Guard us from evil, our strength renew, Life more abundant be-
 4. Je - sus, our Saviour, we trust in Thee, Goodness and mercy we

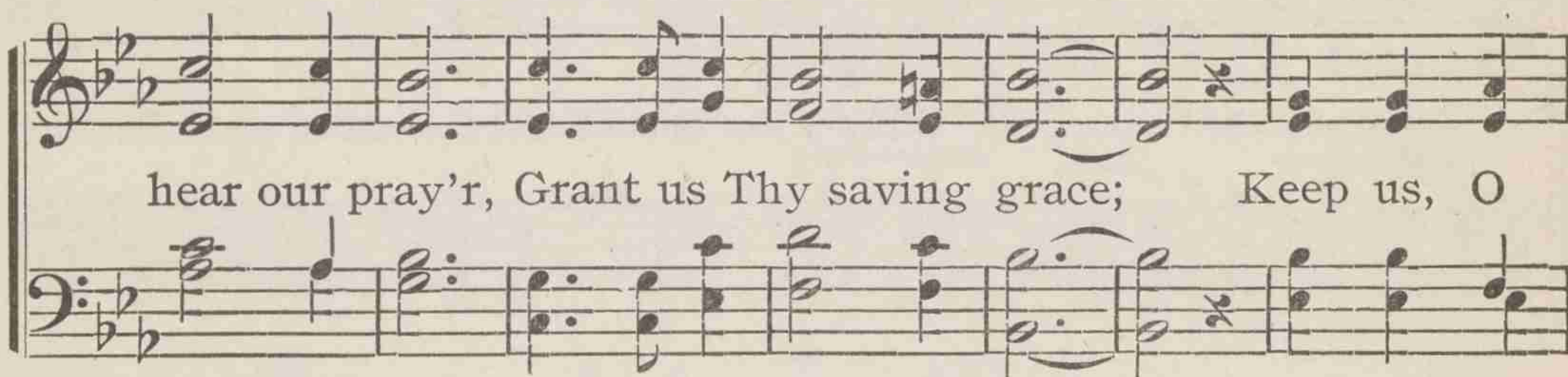


pray; Re-ceive, in Thy mer-cy, our pen-i-tent pray'r, And
 name; More clear-ly re-lect-ing a light from a-bove, O
 stow; Make us in Thy service more faithful and true; In
 sing; And Thine all the glo-ry shall ev-er-more be, Our

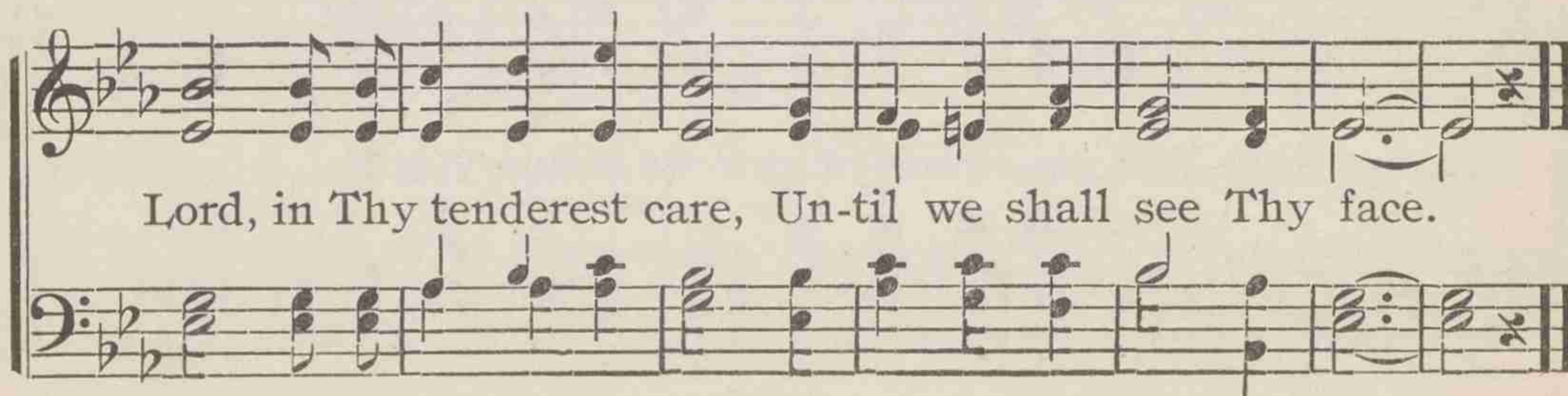


CHORUS.

take our trans-gress-ions a-way.
 may we Thy gos-pel pro-claim. Sav-iour di-vine, O
 knowledge and grace may we grow.
 bless-ed Re-deem-er and King.



hear our pray'r, Grant us Thy saving grace; Keep us, O



Lord, in Thy tenderest care, Un-til we shall see Thy face.

KATHERINE E. PURVICE.

JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Use me, Saviour, ev-'ry day for Thee; I would in Thy
 2. Of Thy boundless mercy I would sing, My Re-deem-er,
 3. I would con-se-crate to Thee my will, Trusting Thee, Thy
 4. Make me, Saviour, make me wholly Thine, May Thy Spir-it

serv-ice faith-ful be; Till mine eyes Thy glorious face shall see,
 Saviour, Lord and King; Thro' e-ter-ni-ty Thy praise shall ring,
 prom-ise to ful-fill; Withont care or tho't of com-ing ill,
 wit-ness bear with mine; Let me, Sav-iour, in Thy serv-ice shine,

CHORUS.

Use me, gracious Saviour, use me. Use me, gracious
 Use me, gracious Saviour, use me. Use me, use me,

Sav-iour, Use me ev-'ry day for Thee; I
 Use me, use me, I would, I

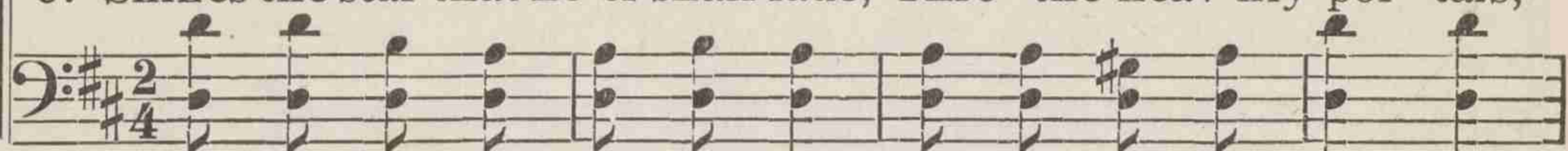
would serve Thee ev-er, Use me, gracious Saviour, use me.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



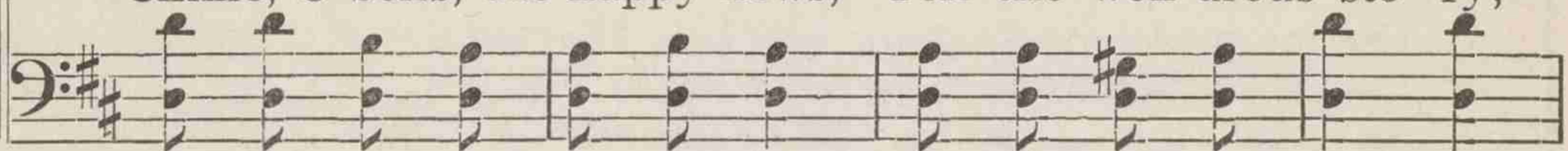
1. Gates of glo-ry swinging wide, An-gels earthward fly - ing,
2. 'Thro' the star-ry midnight ways Dawns the golden morn-ing,
3. Shines the star that ne'er shall fade, 'Thro' the heav'nly por - tals,



Clear ex-ult-ant rings their song, Strains of love un - dy - ing;
 Day of promise, glad and sweet, Earth with joy a - dorn - ing;
 Christ, the ho - ly Son of God, Dwelleth now with mor - tals;



He who hold-eth all the world In His bless-ed keep - ing,
 Un - to us is born a King, Come, your prais-es voic-ing,
 Chime, O bells, the happy news, Tell the won-drous sto - ry,



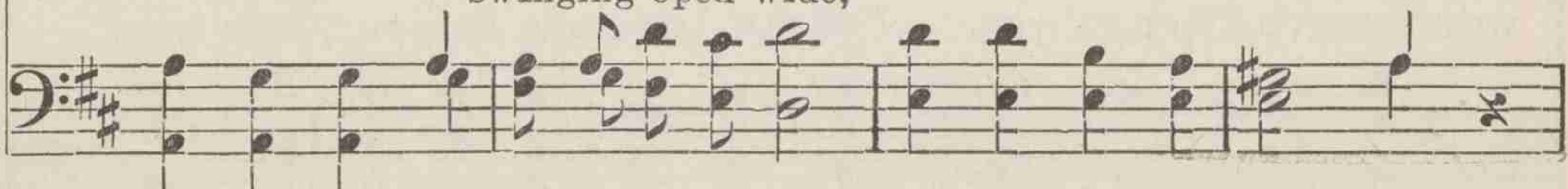
Now a lit - tle In - fant lies In a man-ger sleep-ing.
 Bow be-fore His sin-less form, Hail Him with re - joic - ing.
 Loud proclaim the message sweet: "In the high-est glo - ry."



CHORUS.



Gates of Glo-ry swinging wide, Heav'nly hope re-veal-ing,
 swinging open wide,



Gates of Glory.

“Christ is come, the gift of God,” Hear the joy notes pealing.
gift, the gift of God,

14 Are You Building On the Rock?

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Are you building on the Rock, High a-bove the sand-y beach,
2. Years, like tides, will come and go; Tell me, are you ver-y sure
3. Lay with patience, faith and pray'r Your foundations, deep and wide;

Where no sudden wave can shock, Where no beating tide can reach?
That they will not o-ver-throw Much that seemed at first se-cure?
Build there-on with watchful care, Far a-bove the an-gry tide.

CHORUS.

Are you hearing and o-bey-ing? Are you working, watching, praying?

Rit.

Tell me, does your dwelling stand On the rock, or on the sand?

Hear the joyful news! shout with one accord, There is joy, great joy

in Sal-va-tion; Let the whole wide world hear the glorious word, There is

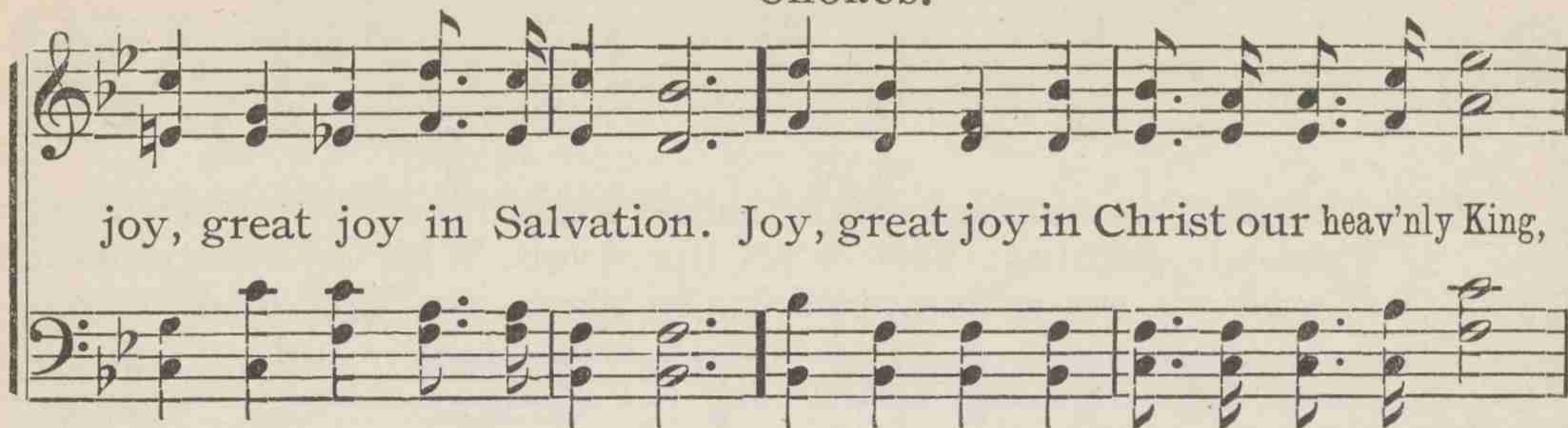
1. Raise a song to Him who has
joy, great joy in Sal-va-tion. 2. Raise your voices high, singing
3. To the Saviour King we will

come the world to save, Who in lov-ing mer-cy for us His life He
prais-es to His name, Who for a-ges past, now, and ev-er is the
pledge our heart and hand, 'Neath His banner bright, firm, unitedly we'll

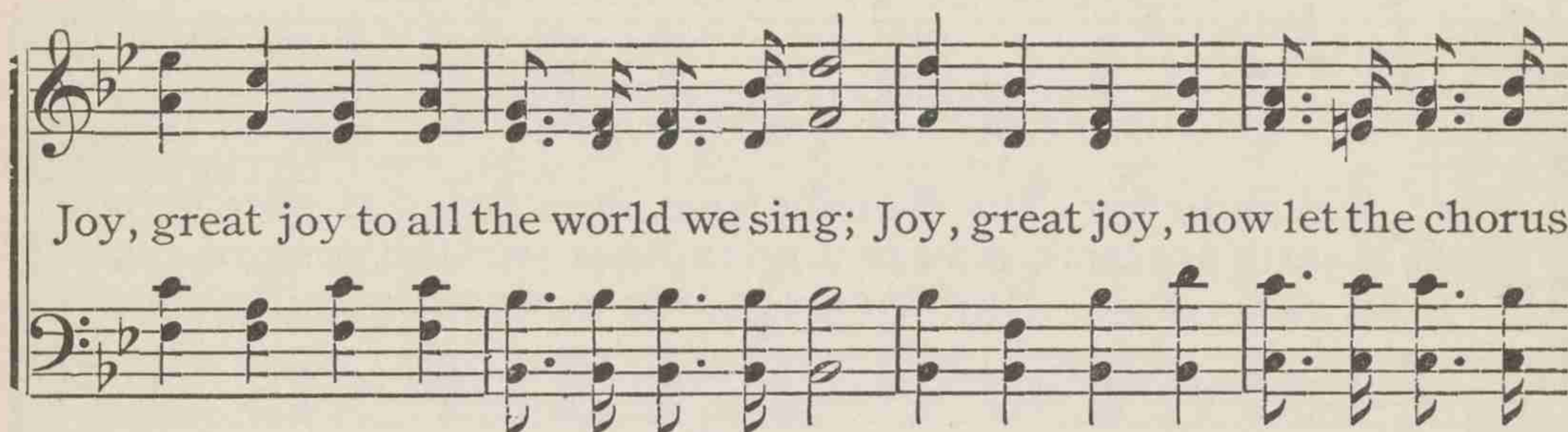
gave; May His banner of love now and ev-er o'er us wave, There is
same; Let our hearts brightly glow with a holy, heav'nly flame, There is
stand; May His kingdom prevail o-ver all in ev-'ry land, There is

Joy Great Joy.

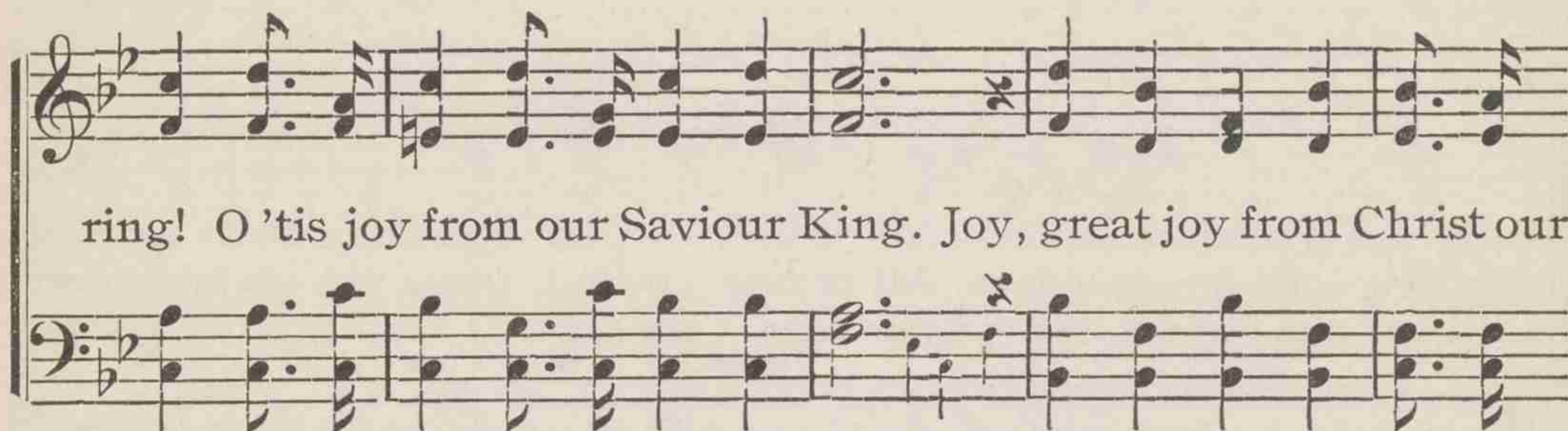
CHORUS.



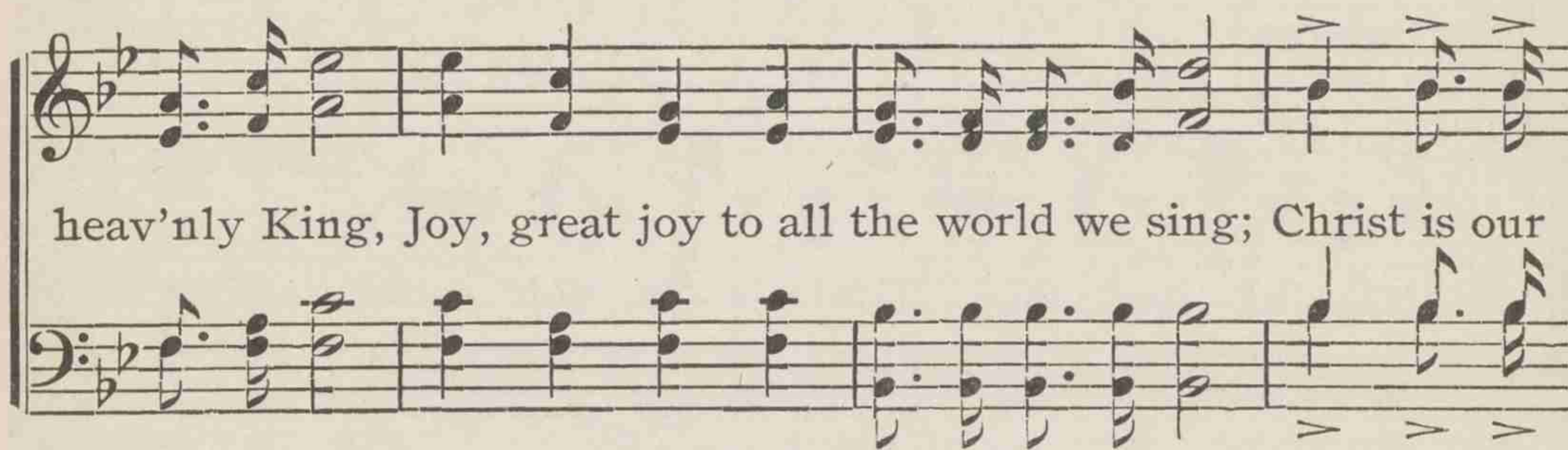
joy, great joy in Salvation. Joy, great joy in Christ our heav'nly King,



Joy, great joy to all the world we sing; Joy, great joy, now let the chorus



ring! O 'tis joy from our Saviour King. Joy, great joy from Christ our



heav'nly King, Joy, great joy to all the world we sing; Christ is our



King, great joy doth He bring, Great joy from Christ our heav'nly King.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.
UNISON SONG.

HENRY FILLMORE.

1. When Lord's Day morning comes so fair and bright, Then I seem to hear,
2. O bless-ed morning, best of all the seven, With thy lovely dawn,
3. O should we ev-er tempt-ed be to roam, On this ho-ly day,

O so sweet and clear, The choirs a-bove, their songs of pure delight
Cares of earth are gone, And to my soul that sweetest song of heav'n
In-to sin a-way, May heav'nly voic-es sweet-ly call us home,

Singing, O so sweet and clear: All praise To God, They sing so sweet and clear.
Cometh with thy lovely dawn: All praise To God, Comes with thy lovely dawn.
Call us from our sin away: Come home, Come home, O come from sin a-way.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Heav'nly choirs in

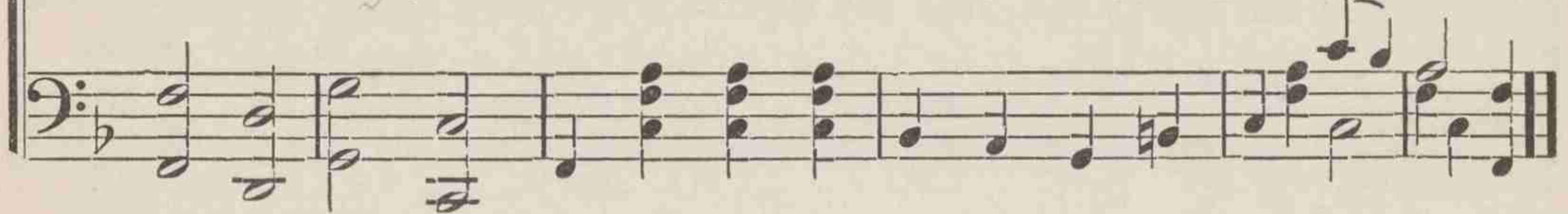
robes of white, Sing to God in glory bright; Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah.

(Chorus may repeat softly.)



Hal-le-lu-jah! We will join the lofty song of pure delight.



17

On Christ the Rock of Ages.

ADA BLENKHORN.

J. H. FILLMORE.



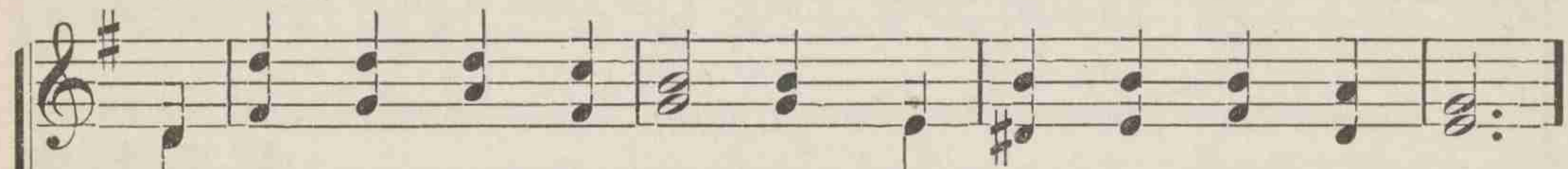
1. On Christ, the Rock of A-ges, My feet now firm-ly stand;
2. On Christ, the Rock of A-ges, Faith's temple grand I rear;
3. On Christ, the Rock of A-ges, The Pis-gah of the soul,
4. On Christ, the Rock of A-ges, I see in vis-ions bright,



There is no pow'r can pluck me From out my Father's hand.
And here I am a-bid-ing With-out a thought of fear.
I have the peace of Je-sus, Tho' billows high may roll.
The homeland and the Mas-ter, My crown, and robe of white.



CHORUS.



On Christ, the Rock of A-ges, That ev-er shall en-dure;



On Christ, the Rock of A-ges, I'm an-chored ev-er-more.



E. E. HEWITT.

STANLEY GREENWOOD.



1. Join the hap-py cho-rus of the birds and flow'rs, Glo-ry to our King,
 2. Bet-ter than the blossoms, or the wood bird's song, Is a heart of love,
 3. Join the hap-py cho-rus, not with voice a-lone, Loving words and deeds



let us free-ly sing; In the gold-en sun-shine, in the darkling show'rs,
 true to Him a-bove; Full of faith and cour-age, as we march a-long,
 help a neighbor's needs; Mag-ni-fy our Sav-iour, and His good-ness own,

CHORUS.



Let our glad ho-san-nas ring.
 Pure and gen-tle as a dove. Sing a-loud ho-san-na! Lift the
 Praise the Lamb up-on the throne.



banner high! Praise the Lord forever, praise Him earth and sky! All His ten-der

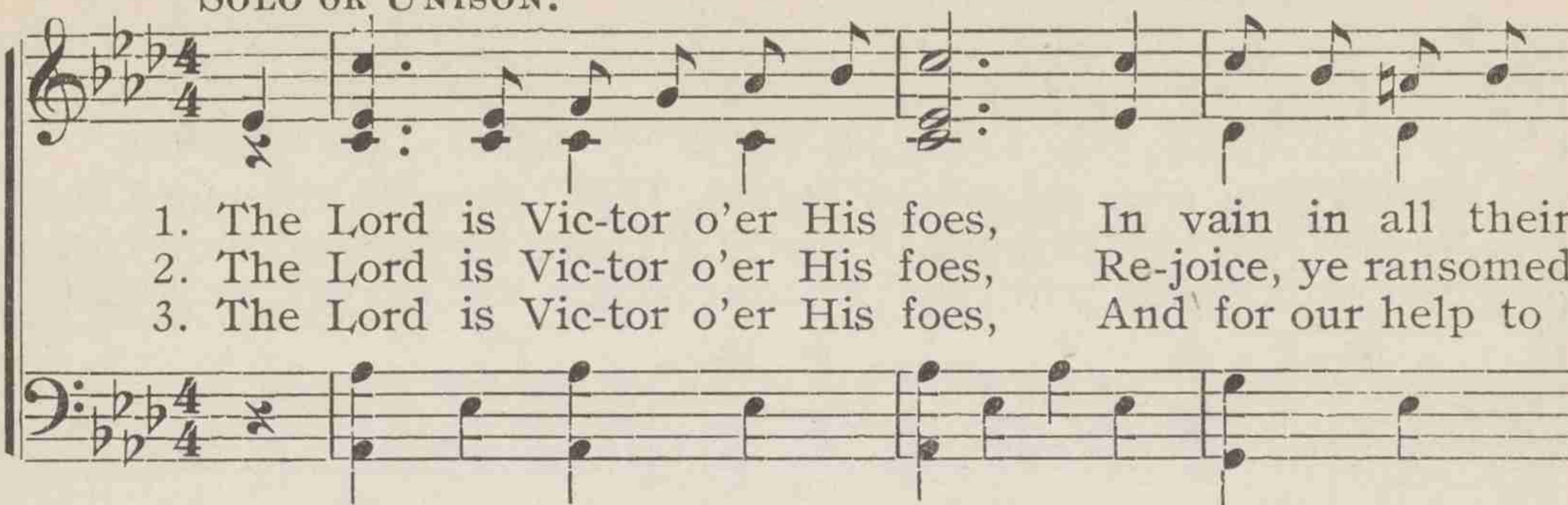


May repeat pp.
 mer-cies, grate-ful-ly re-call, Crown our lov-ing Mas-ter Lord of all!

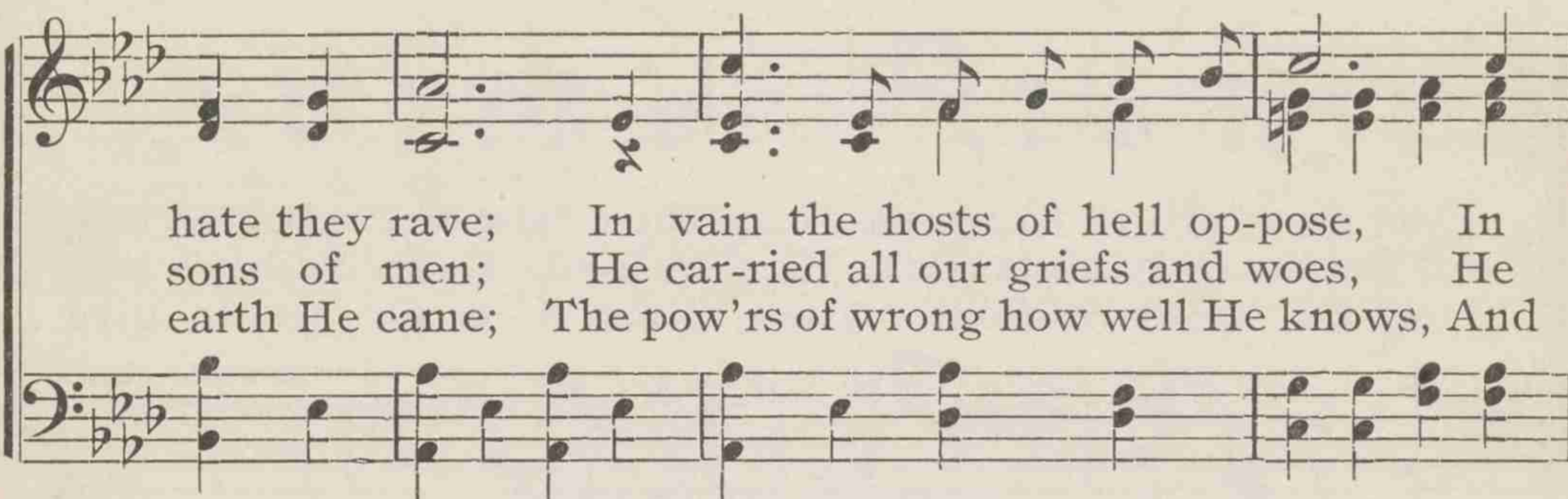
PALMER HARTSOUGH.

FRED A. FILLMORE.

SOLO OR UNISON.

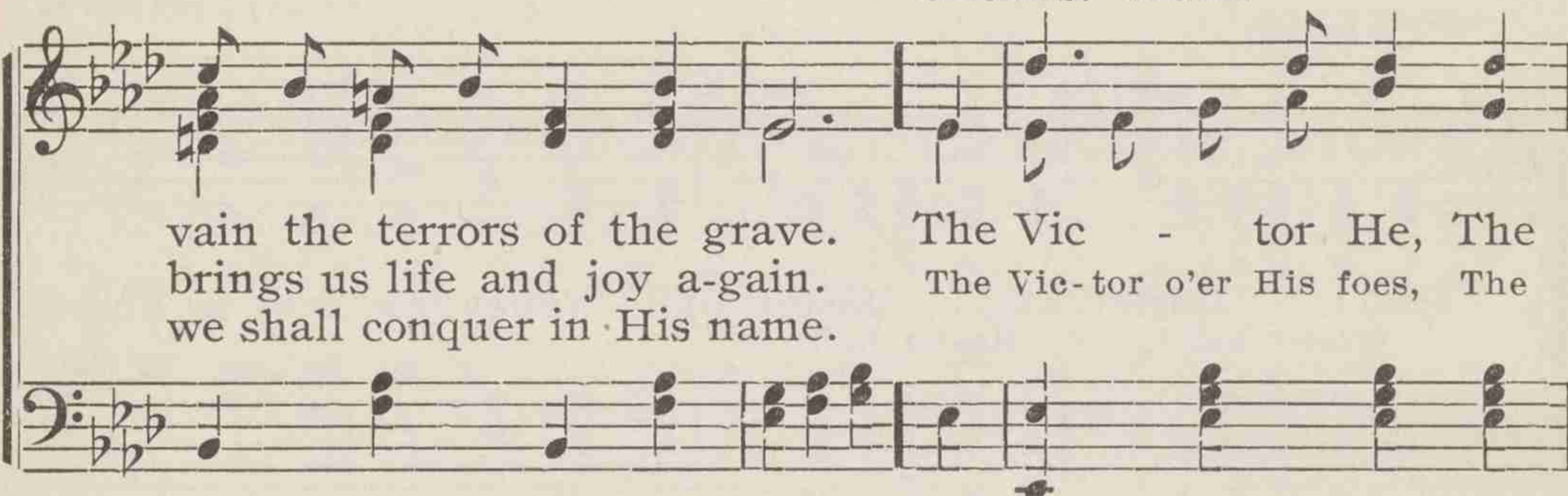


1. The Lord is Vic-tor o'er His foes, In vain in all their
 2. The Lord is Vic-tor o'er His foes, Re-joice, ye ransomed
 3. The Lord is Vic-tor o'er His foes, And for our help to

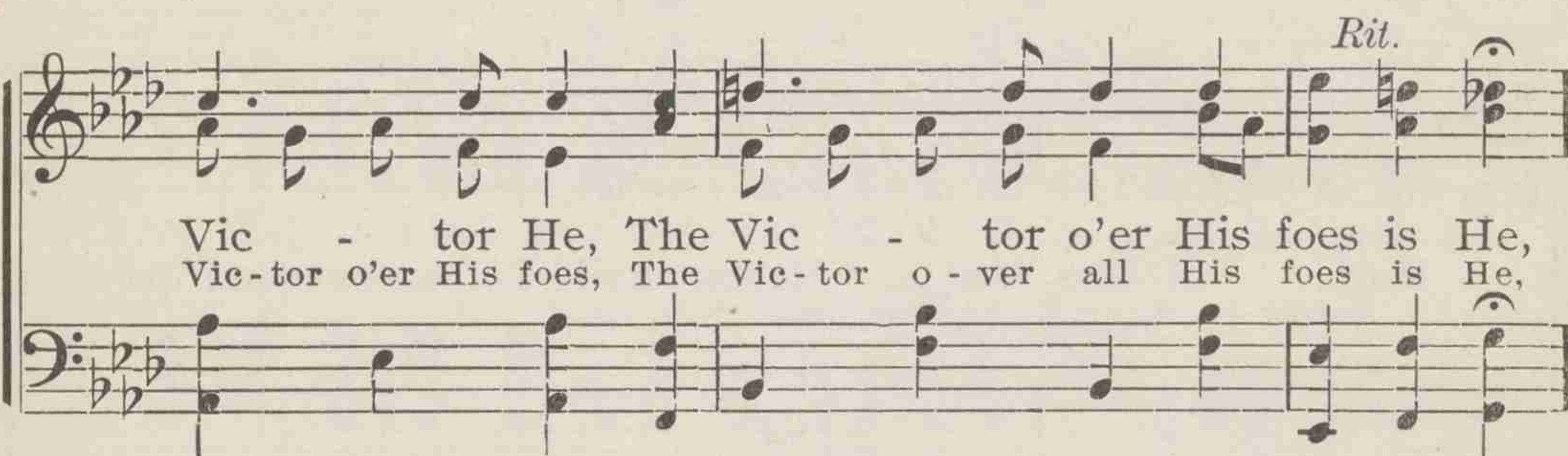


hate they rave; In vain the hosts of hell op-pose, In
 sons of men; He car-ried all our griefs and woes, He
 earth He came; The pow'rs of wrong how well He knows, And

CHORUS. DUET.

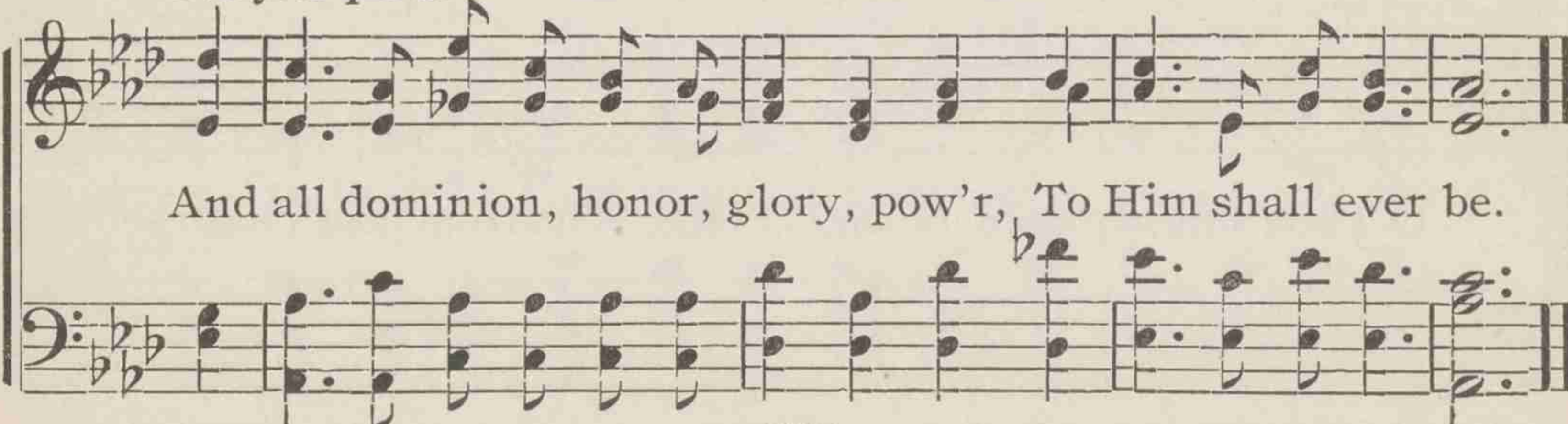


vain the terrors of the grave. The Vic - tor He, The
 brings us life and joy a-gain. The Vic-tor o'er His foes, The
 we shall conquer in His name.



Vic - tor He, The Vic - tor o'er His foes is He,
 Vic-tor o'er His foes, The Vic-tor o - ver all His foes is He,

The four parts.



And all dominion, honor, glory, pow'r, To Him shall ever be.

JOHN BAKEWELL, with added chorus.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Jesus! Hail, Thou Gal-i-le-an King!
 2. Je-sus, hail! en-throned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
 3. Worship, honor, pow'r and blessing, Thou art worthy to receive;

Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us, Thou didst free salvation bring.
 All the heav'nly hosts adore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Father's side.
 Loud-est praises without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give.

CHORUS.

Hail! Master, hail! Master, hail! We own Thee Christ, our King, all
 Master, hail! Master, hail!

Hail! Master, hail! Master, hail! To Thee we worship bring,
 Master, hail! Master, hail!

O Thou mighty man of Gal-i-lee, Who from death hath set Thy

Hail, Master, Hail.



peo-ple free; Thine the kingdom, pow'r and glo-ry be, For

Rit.



ev - er - more, For ev - er - more.
ev - er, ev - er - more, ev - er-more, For ev - er, ev - er - more.

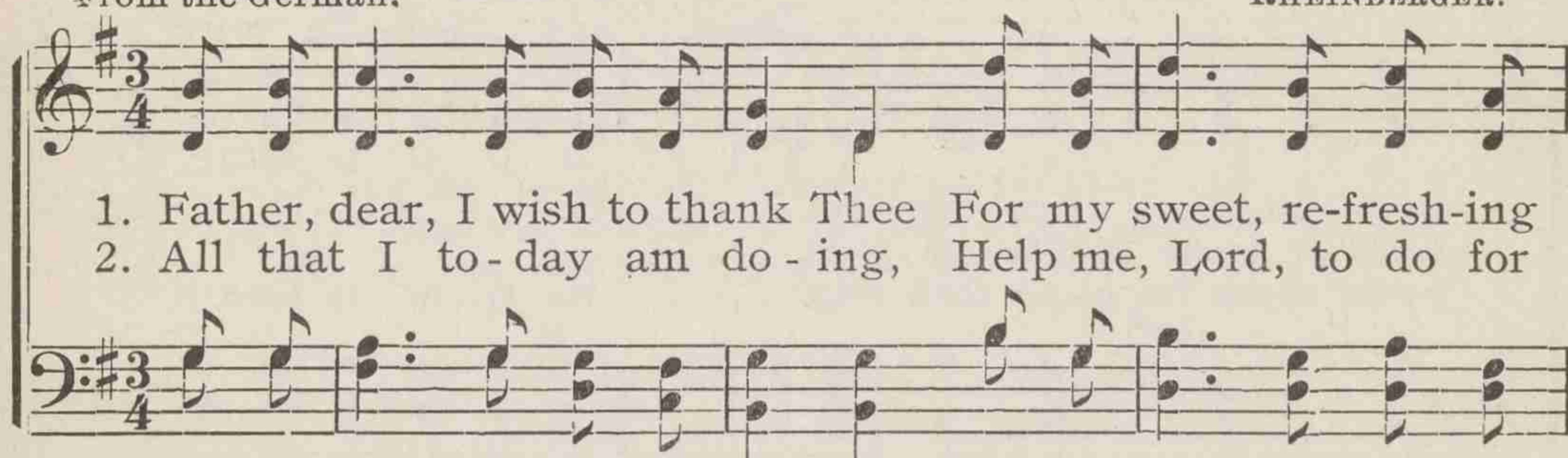
NOTE.—A good effect may be had by concluding this song with one verse of "All Hail the Power," the congregation rising.

21

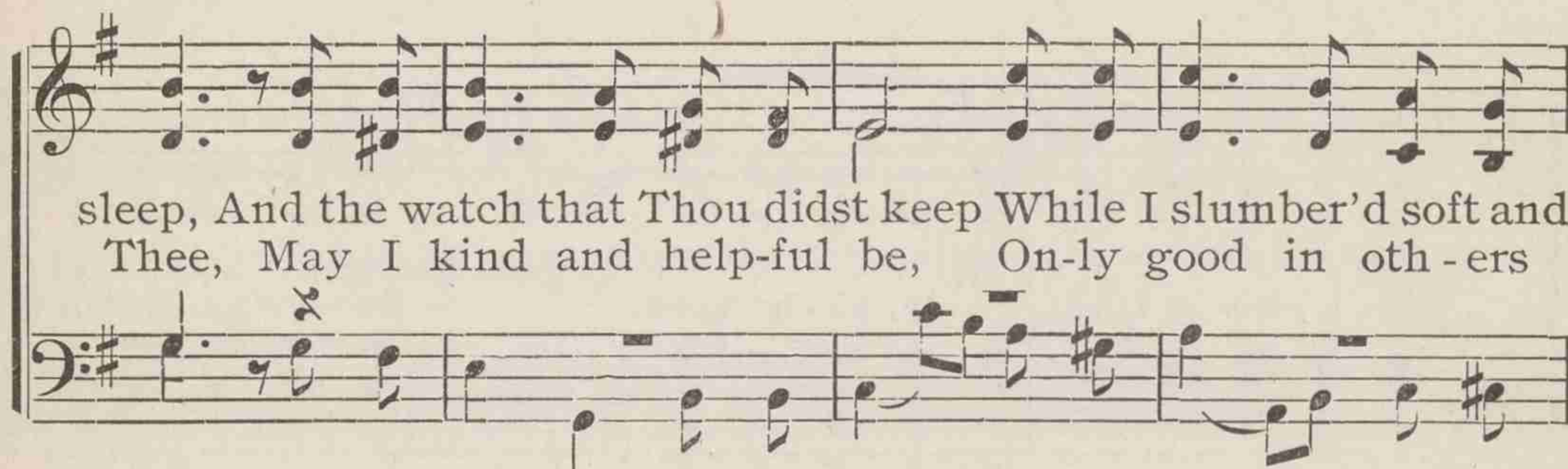
Morning Prayer.

From the German.

RHEINBERGER.



1. Father, dear, I wish to thank Thee For my sweet, re-fresh-ing
2. All that I to-day am do-ing, Help me, Lord, to do for



sleep, And the watch that Thou didst keep While I slumber'd soft and
Thee, May I kind and help-ful be, On-ly good in oth-ers



deep, O'er Thy child so lov-ing-ly,— O so lov-ing-ly.
see, Try to serve Thee faith-ful-ly,— Serve Thee faithfully.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

J. H. FILLMORE.

UNISON

1. In heav'n-ly heights a-bove, O Lord of light and love, Thou art in - deed a
 2. Sun, moon and stars on high, Earth, sea and boundless sky, With one accord lift
 3. With shouts of loud acclaim Shall nations hail Thy Name, The whole wide world glad

might-y King; E - ter - nal God to Thee, Enthroned in maj - es - ty, Tri-
 up their voice; All thro' the silent night, When morn awakes so bright, Thy
 trib-ute bring, Like ocean's ceaseless roar, From sun-lit shore to shore, In

CHORUS. *In harmony.*

umph - ant hosts a - dor - ing sing..... Ho - - - ly Lord Al-
 works of praise in Thee re - joice.....
 joy-ful chords Thy praise shall ring..... Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!

might - - - y! Ho - - - ly Lord Al-might - - - y!
 Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!

Thy name be praised, both now and ev - er - more. ev - er - more.

J. S. B. MONELL.

CARRIE B. ADAMS.

1. On our way re-joic-ing, As we homeward move; Heark-en to our
 2. If, with hon-est-heart-ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou
 3. Un-to God the Fa-ther Joy-ful songs we sing; Un-to God the

prais-es, O Thou God of Love! Is there grief or sadness? Thine it can not
 find us Do-ing what we can; Thou, who giv'st the seedtime, Wilt give large in-
 Sav-iour Thankful hearts we bring; Un-to God the Spir-it Bow we and a-

CHORUS.

be. Is our sky be-clouded? Clouds are not for Thee!
 crease, Crown the head with blessing, Fill the heart with peace. On our way re-
 dore, On our way re-joic-ing, Now and ev-er-more!

joic-ing, Glad-ly let us go, Christ the Lord hath conquered, Vanquished is our foe!

{ For our glorious Leader, King, } On our way we gladly sing for Christ our King!
 { Now our joyful praise we bring, }

JAMES ROWE.

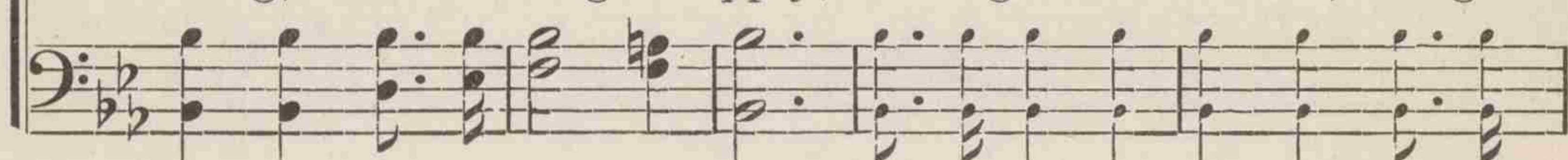
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Say "I will!" to Jesus when for help He pleads, And re-mem-ber,
 2. Say "I will!" to Jesus, and with courage true, Joyous praise up-
 3. Say "I will!" to Jesus, and on Him re-ly, For, to do His




Christian, that your heart He reads; Ready be when-ev-er workers
 lift-ing, brave-ly dare and do; A reward will some day surely
 bid-ding, He will strength supply; Though it be to suffer, though it




true He needs, Say "I will!" to Jesus, say I will, I will!
 come to you, Say "I will!" to Jesus, say I will, I will!
 be to die, Say "I will!" to Jesus, say I will, I will!



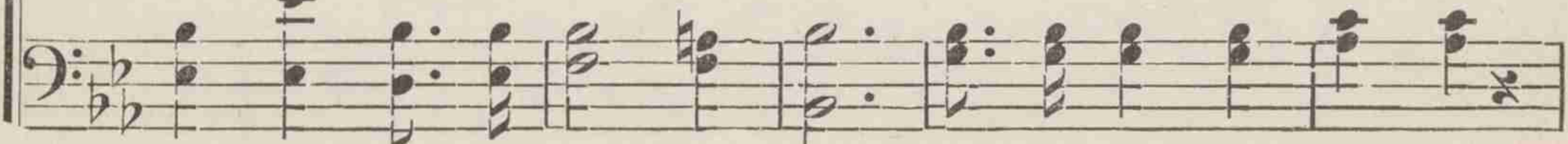
CHORUS.



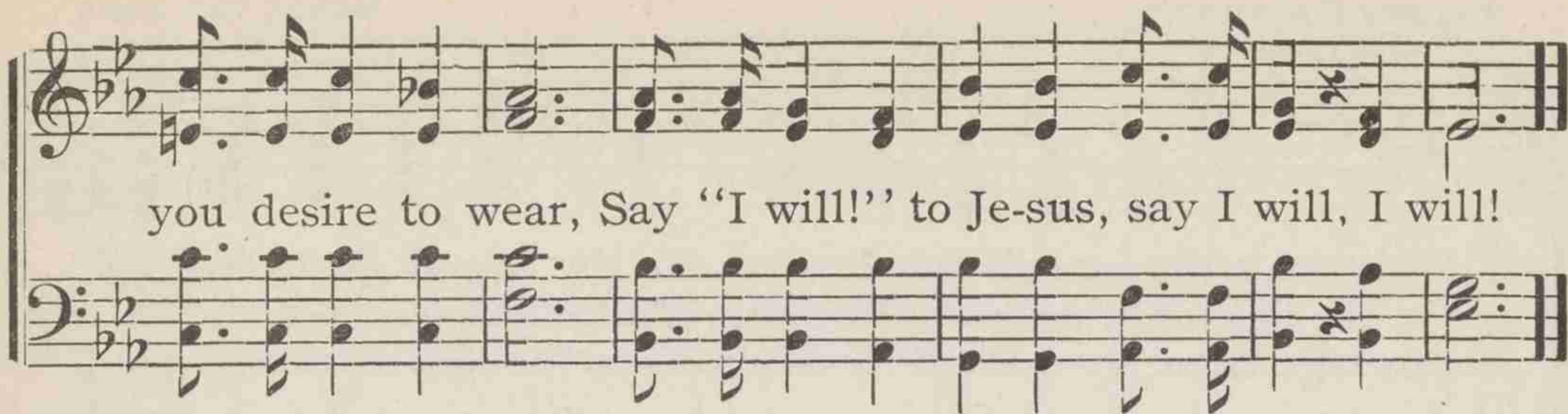
Say "I will!" to Je-sus; have the time to spare; Be a will-ing




work-er, dai-ly do your share; If the crown im-mor-tal



Say "I Will" to Jesus.



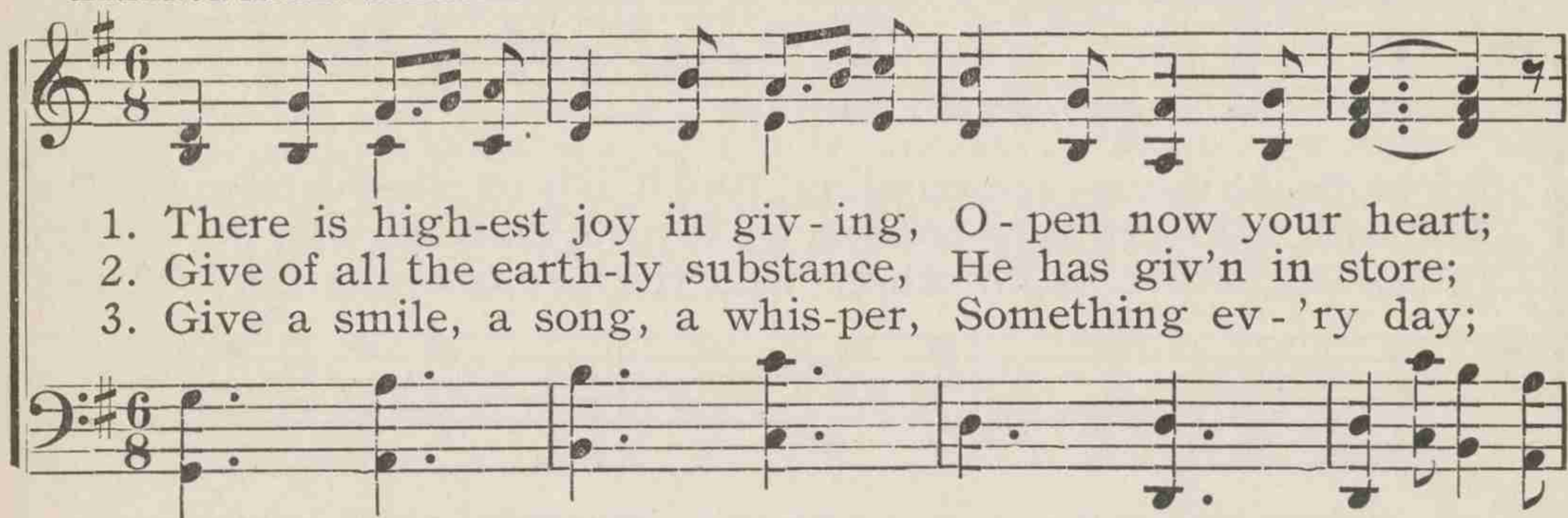
you desire to wear, Say "I will!" to Je-sus, say I will, I will!

25

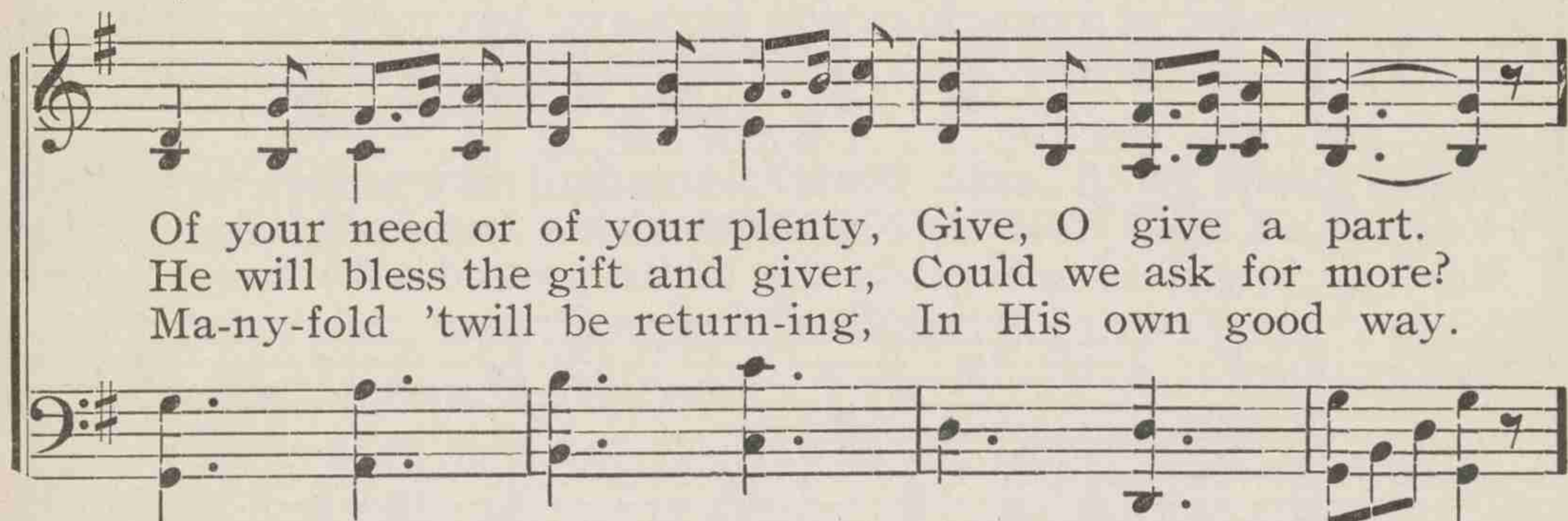
Give O Freely Give.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.



1. There is high-est joy in giv-ing, O - pen now your heart;
2. Give of all the earth-ly substance, He has giv'n in store;
3. Give a smile, a song, a whis-per, Something ev-'ry day;

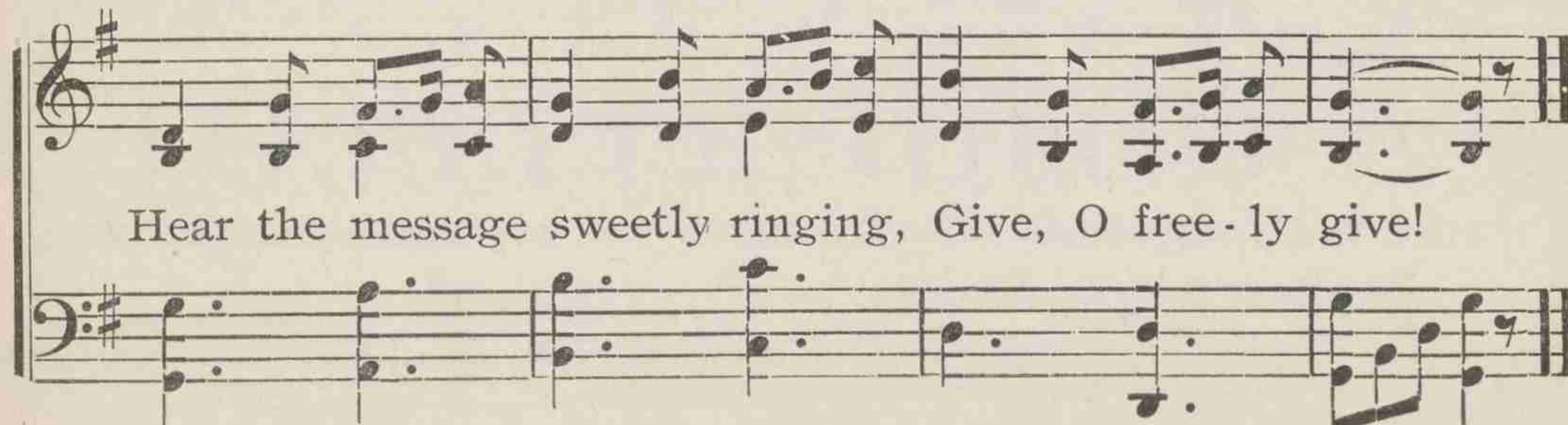


Of your need or of your plenty, Give, O give a part.
He will bless the gift and giver, Could we ask for more?
Ma-ny-fold 'twill be return-ing, In His own good way.

CHORUS.



Would you keep the glad heart singing? Would you broader, brighter live?



Hear the message sweetly ringing, Give, O free-ly give!

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

HENRY FILLMORE.

UNISON



1. Hear the trumpet call that's sounding To the loy-al hosts to-day,
2. On the field of death now gleaming Stand the cohorts of the foe,
3. Courage, then, my comrade brother, Keep the step in brave accord,



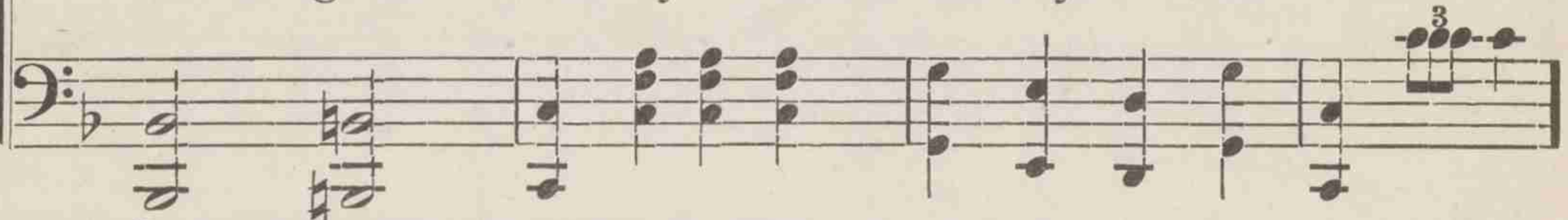
Far and wide its tones resounding, And it bids us march away; For the
And with truth's bright banner streaming, On to meet them must we go; Not the
In the world there is no oth-er Like the service of the Lord; Nev-er



foe, in proud de-fi-ance, Hath his standard dark unfurled, But in
least of all shall quiv-er, Not the weak-est one shall fall, For the
field so bright in glo-ry As the battle ground with sin; Nev-er



God is our re-li-ance, And He bids us save the world.
might-y God, the giv-er, Hath a victor's crown for all.
deed so great in sto-ry As the vic-t'ry we shall win.



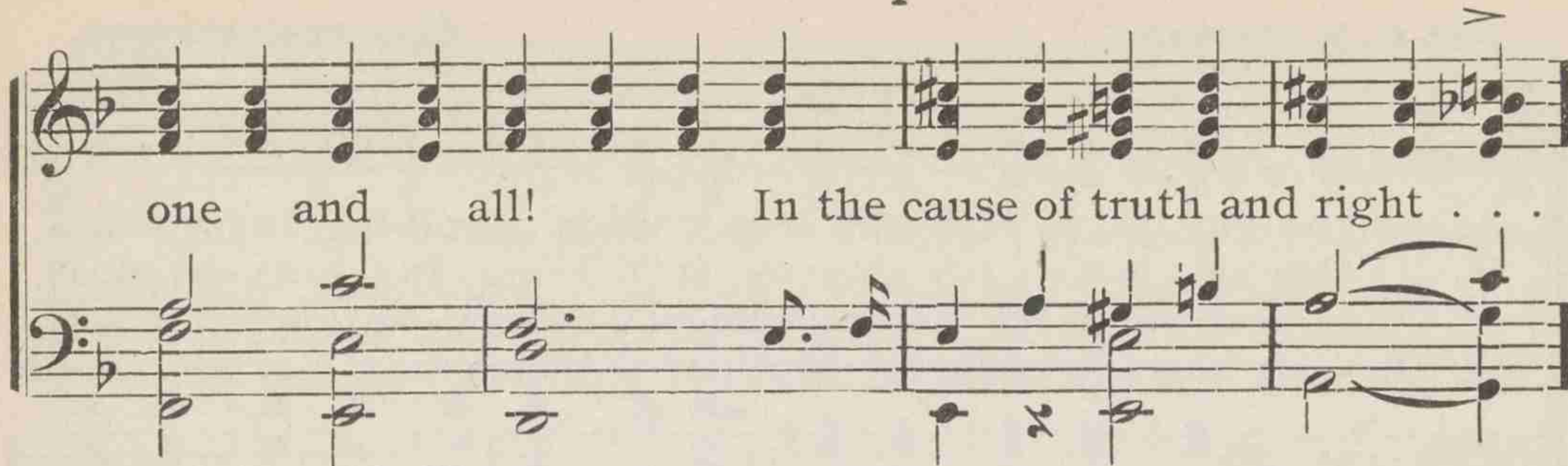
CHORUS.



Hear the trumpet call, Forward march, ye conq'ring legions, Forward,
MEN'S AND BOYS' VOICES.



Hear the Trumpet Call.



one and all! In the cause of truth and right . . .

All Voices in Harmony.



Strike the pow'rs of wrong; Lighten up the darkened regions,
Strike the pow'rs of wrong, the pow'rs of wrong, Light up the darkened regions, And



And with joy and song, Forward march in Jehovah's might.
with joy and song, with joy and song March in Je-ho-vah's might.

27

Seek Me Early.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J. H. FILLMORE.



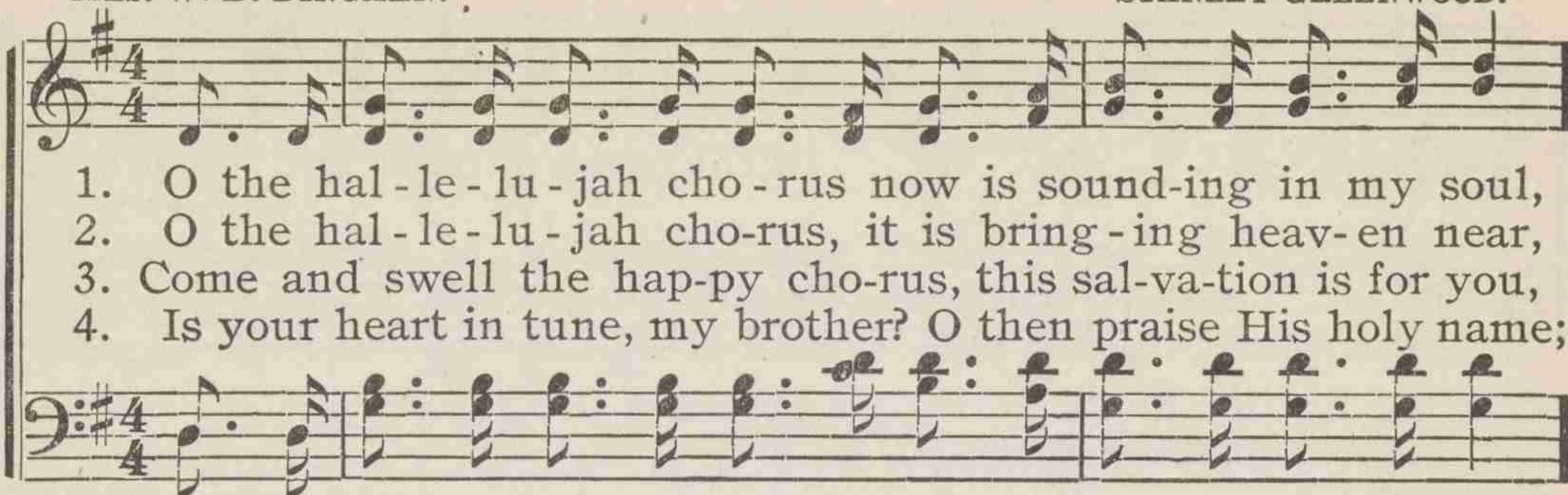
1. Seek me ear-ly and you'll find Is His promise true and kind;
2. Seek me while I may be found, All His words with love abound;
3. This the mes-sage I'll o-bey, I will seek my Lord to-day;



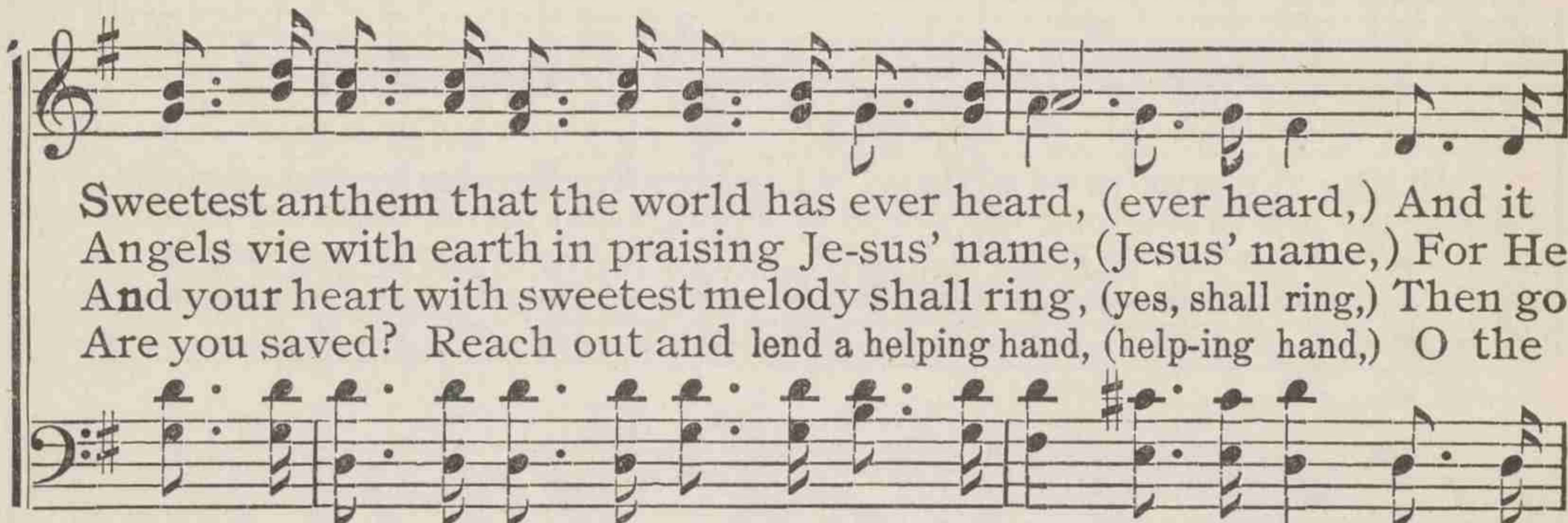
Je-sus whis-pers to His children, "Seek me early and you'll find."
Je-sus whis-pers to His children, "Seek me while I may be found."
I will whis-per, O so glad-ly, "Jesus make me Thine for aye."

MRS. W. B. DINGMAN.

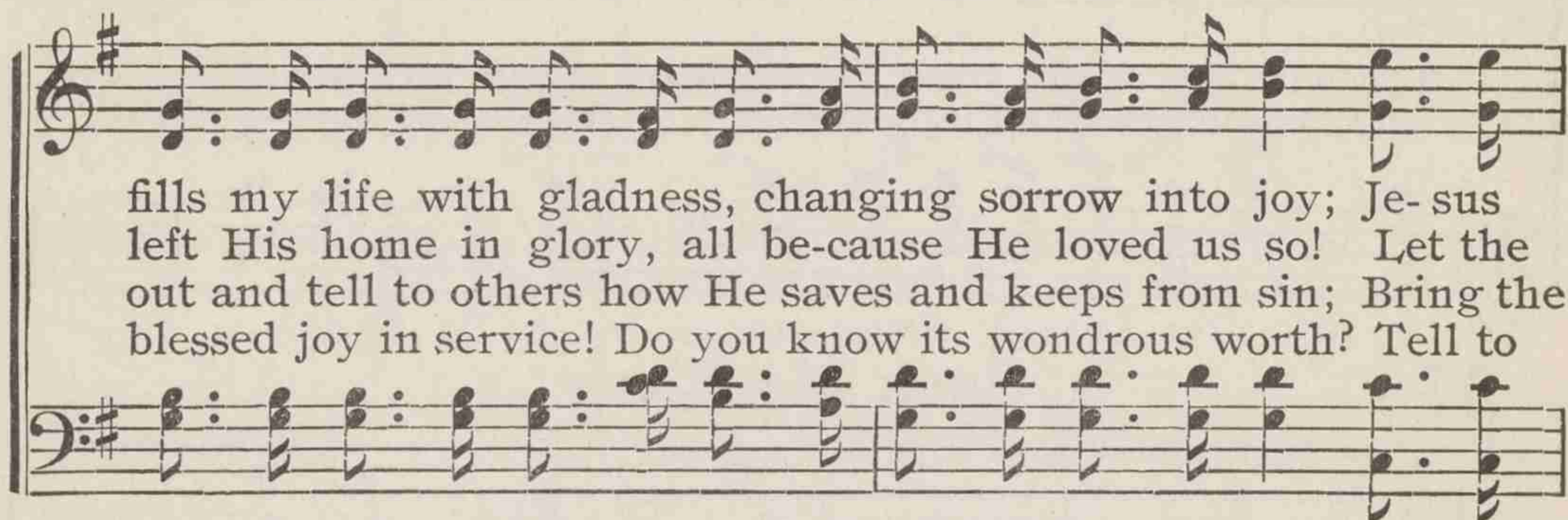
STANLEY GREENWOOD.



1. O the hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus now is sound-ing in my soul,
 2. O the hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus, it is bring-ing heav-en near,
 3. Come and swell the hap-py cho-rus, this sal-va-tion is for you,
 4. Is your heart in tune, my brother? O then praise His holy name;

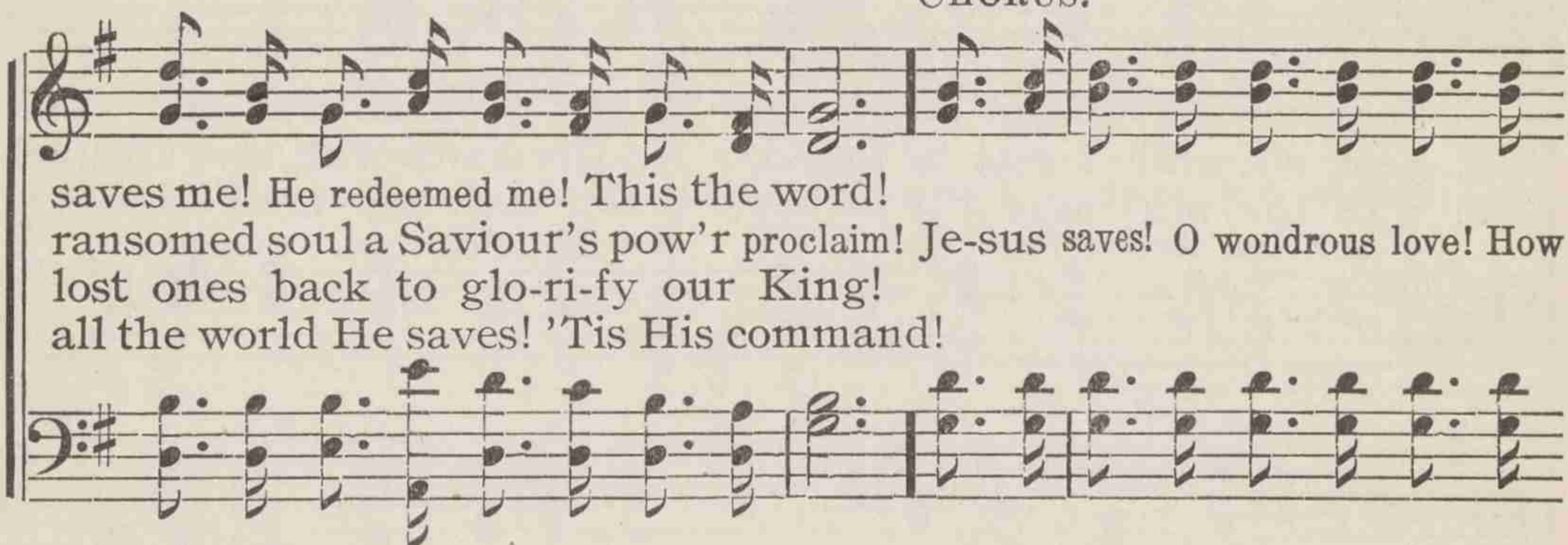


Sweetest anthem that the world has ever heard, (ever heard,) And it
 Angels vie with earth in praising Je-sus' name, (Jesus' name,) For He
 And your heart with sweetest melody shall ring, (yes, shall ring,) Then go
 Are you saved? Reach out and lend a helping hand, (help-ing hand,) O the

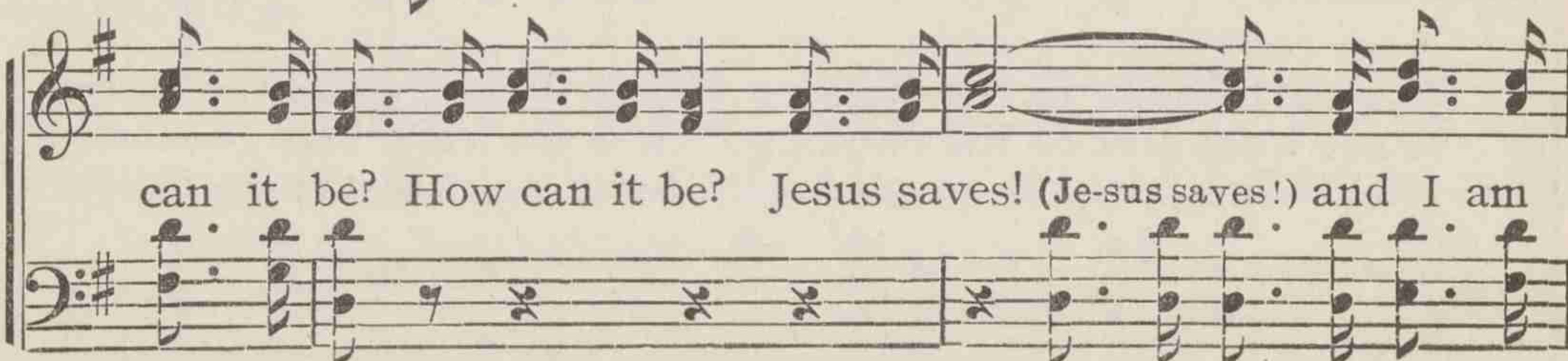


fills my life with gladness, changing sorrow into joy; Je-sus
 left His home in glory, all be-cause He loved us so! Let the
 out and tell to others how He saves and keeps from sin; Bring the
 blessed joy in service! Do you know its wondrous worth? Tell to

CHORUS.



saves me! He redeemed me! This the word!
 ransomed soul a Saviour's pow'r proclaim! Je-sus saves! O wondrous love! How
 lost ones back to glo-ri-fy our King!
 all the world He saves! 'Tis His command!



can it be? How can it be? Jesus saves! (Je-sus saves!) and I am

The Hallelujah Chorus.

free! (and I am free!) Let the hap-py cho-rus sound where-so-

ev-er man is found! Jesus saves! He died for me!
 Je - sus saves! He died for me!

Spirit So Gentle.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Spir - it so gen - tle, Spir - it so ten - der, Spir - it of
2. Spir - it so gen - tle, Spir - it so ho - ly, Spir - it of
3. Spir - it so gen - tle, Spir - it so low - ly, Spir - it of

pu - ri - ty, Spir - it of love, Fall on Thy wait - ing ones
ten - der - ness, Spir - it of grace, Fill us with thank - ful - ness
ho - li - ness, Spir - it of light, Show us the way of life,

Now while we lin - ger, Fit us for serv - ice, the serv - ice of love.
Now for each fa - vor, O let Thy blessing a - bide on this place.
Dawn on us ev - er, Banish the darkness and give us the light.

PALMER HARTSOUGH,

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Zi-on's bells are ring-ing, Peal-ing out a joy-ful strain;
 2. Zi-on's bells are tell-ing 'Tis the blessed day of rest;
 3. Zi-on's bells are call-ing To the heav-y-laden, come;

Zi-on's chil-dren sing-ing, Sounding out a glad re-frain.
 Zi-on's courts are swell-ing With the songs divinely blest.
 Zi-on's sweet tones fall-ing, Call the weary wand'ers home.

Come and swell the cho-rus, Join we in the gladsome throng,
 From all care and sor-row Let the ho-ly day be free;
 Let us hear the joy bells Chiming out to us to-day;

To the blessed Saviour, Christ the blessed Saviour, Loud the strains prolong.
 To the blessed Saviour, Christ the blessed Saviour, Let our praises be.
 To the blessed Saviour, Christ the blessed Saviour, Come and praise and pray.

CHORUS.

Praise God the glo-rious Fa-ther, Ye an-gels sing;

Zion's Bells are Ringing.

Praise God as here we gath - er, Off'rings glad to bring.

Praise Him the gracious giv-er, Praise Him the Lord for-ev-er;

Praise Him, O praise Him, Our Sav - iour King!

31

Saviour Teach Me.

JANE E. LEESON.

C. M. VON WEBER.

1. Sav-iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet lesson to o-bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol-low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov-ing finds em-ploy—In o-be-dience all her joy;

Sweet - er les - son can not be—Loving Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and follow Thee—Loving Him who first loved me.
 Learning how to love from Thee—Loving Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be—Loving Him who first loved me.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. Star of the morning, shining beau-ti-ful and bright, Long
 2. Star of the morning shining, 'tis the ho-ly word, Clear
 3. Star of the morning shining, light the ones that roam Out

have we watched and waited for thy kindling ray; Star
 is its sa-cred light a-mid the dark-ness dim; Star
 in the dark world, with its dan-gers all a-round; Star

of the morning shining, flyeth now the night, Star, lovely
 of the morning shining, lead-ing to my Lord; Star, lovely
 of the morning shining, lead the wand'ers home, Safe to the

Inst. CHORUS.
 star, we hail thee bringing in the day.
 star that lights my pathway unto Him. Star of the morning shining,
 land of light, where golden harps resound.

O so fair to see, When the night is almost o-ver And the

Star of the Morning.

Inst.



darkness almost gone. Star of the morning shining, O so bright for
me, 'Tis the star divine that to my glad heart Brings the dawn.

33

Jewels.

W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

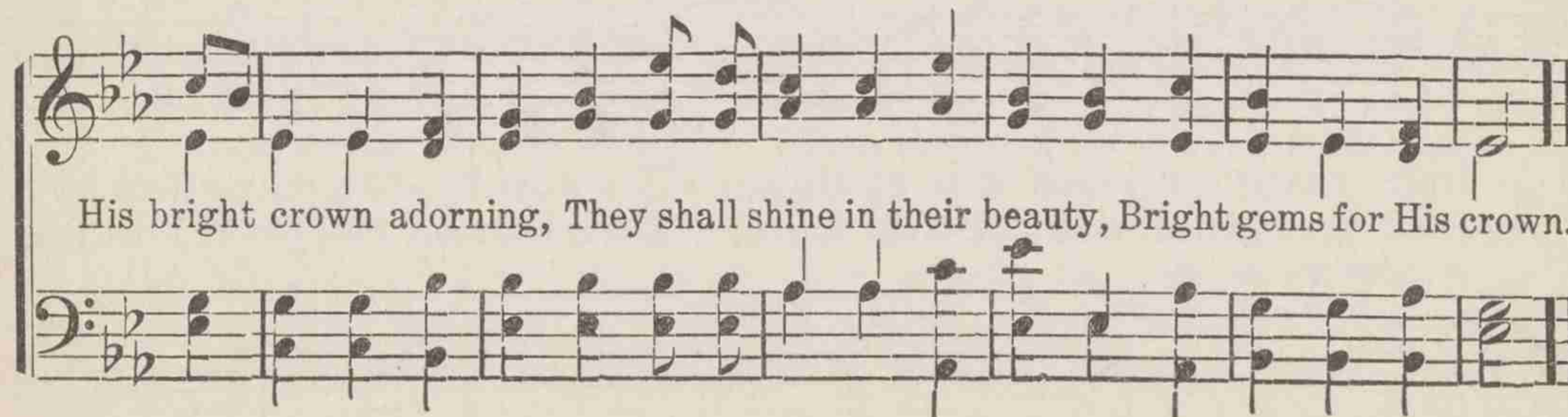


1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew - els, All His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His kingdom; All the
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er, Are the

CHORUS.



jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His'own;
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own; Like the stars of the morning,
jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own;



His bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

34 A Message Sweet—God is Love.

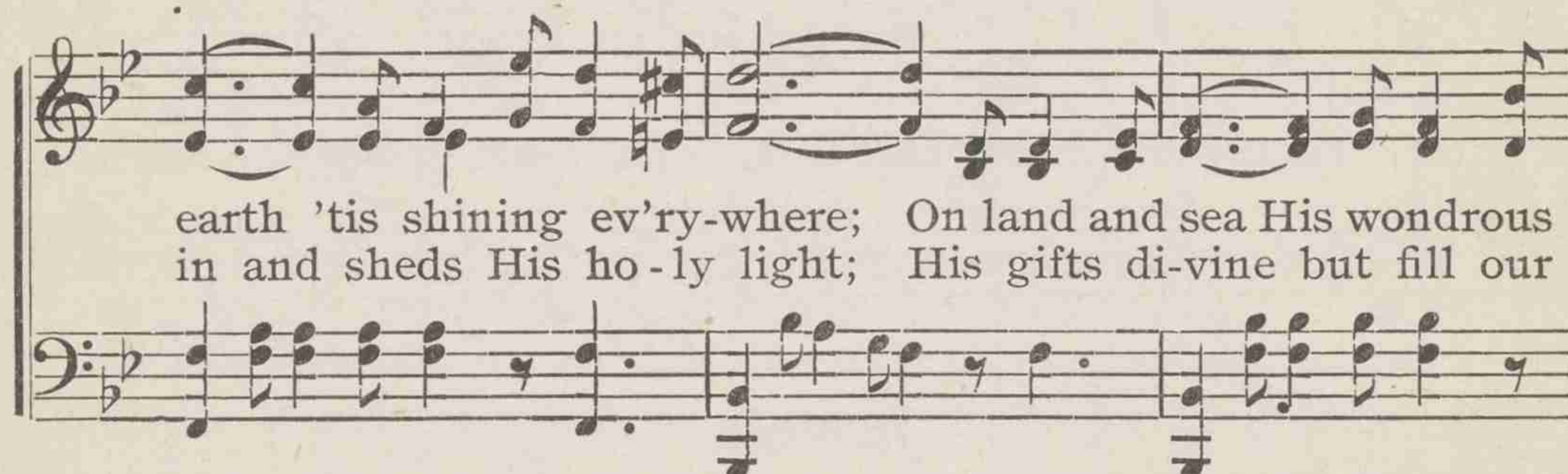
ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

S. B. STAMBAUGH.

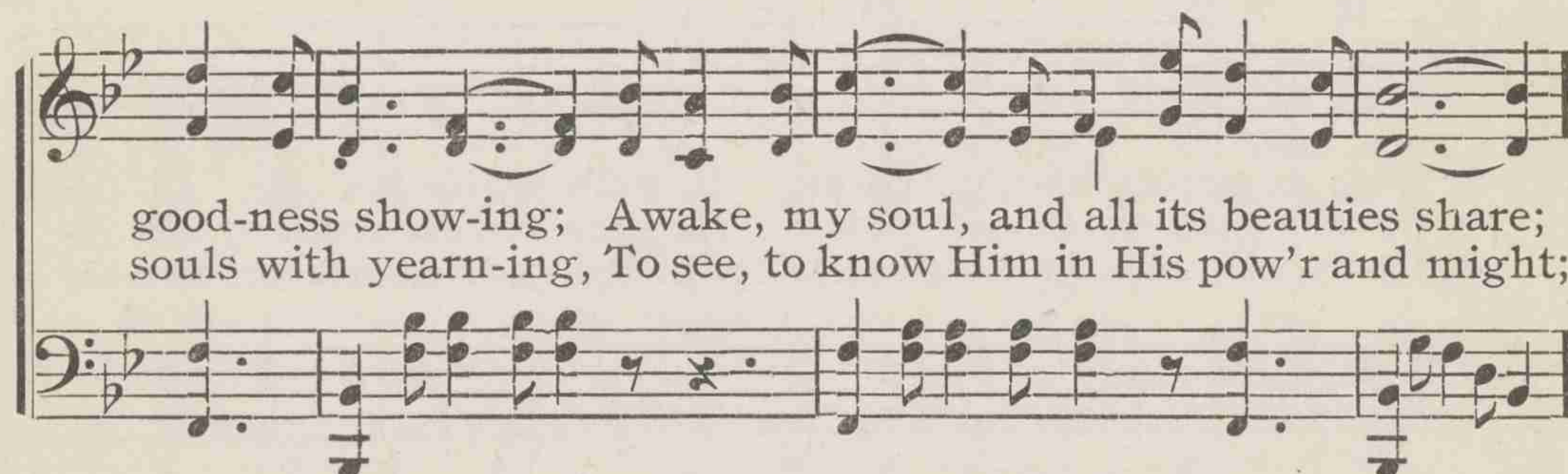
DUET.



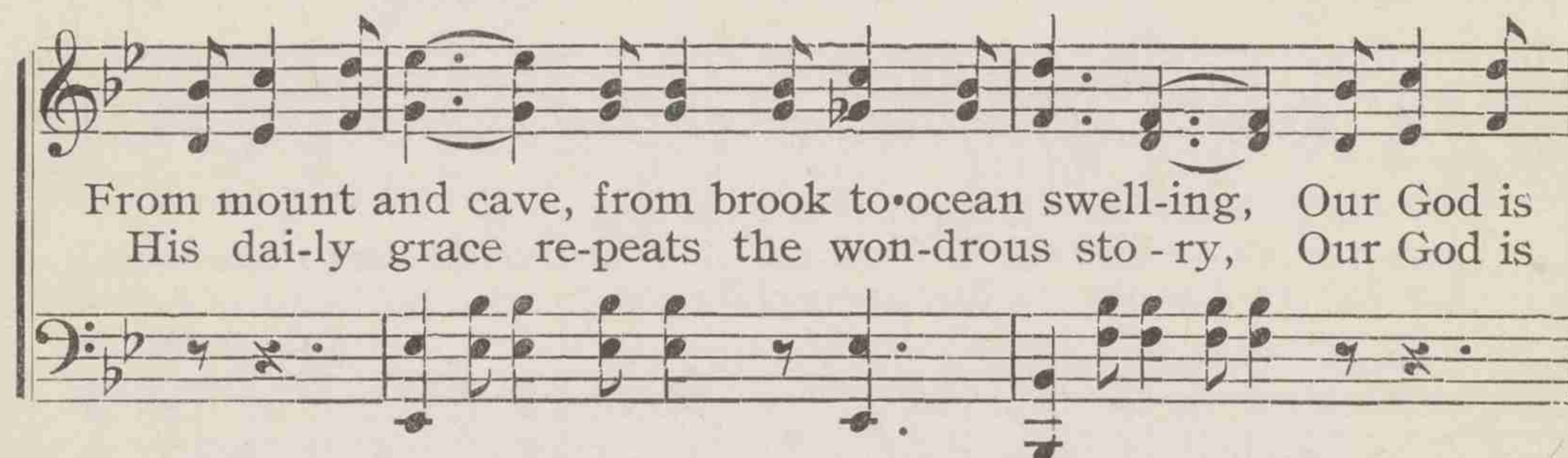
1. A message sweet we read in heaven's glow-ing, And on the
2. A message sweet in ev-'ry heart is burn-ing, He reigns with-



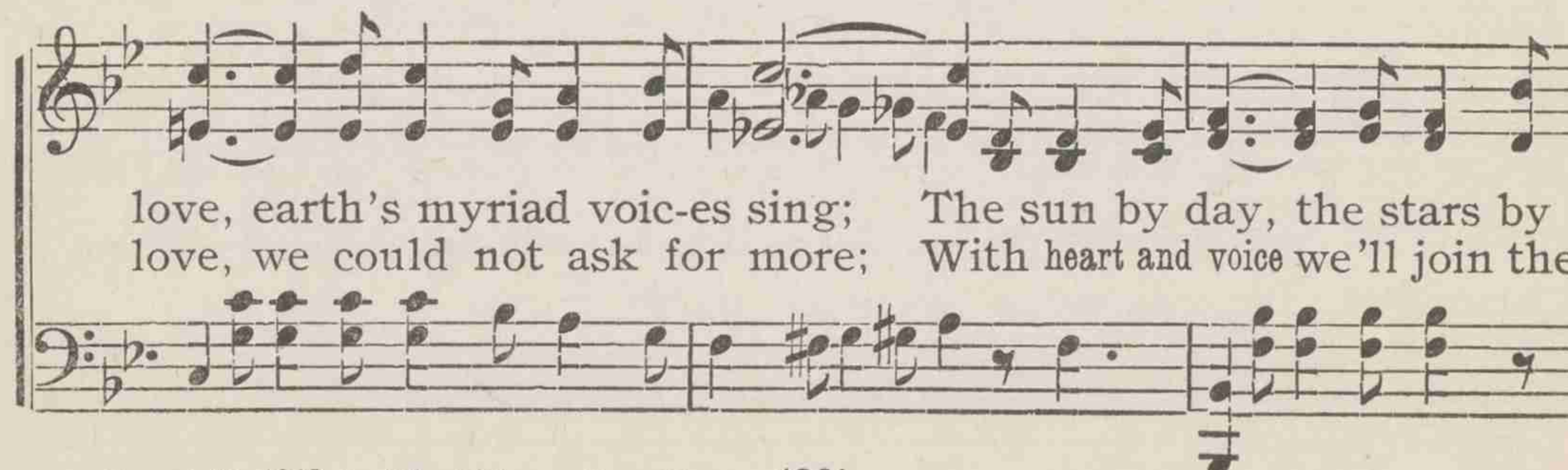
earth 'tis shining ev'ry-where; On land and sea His wondrous
in and sheds His ho-ly light; His gifts di-vine but fill our



good-ness show-ing; Awake, my soul, and all its beauties share;
souls with yearn-ing, To see, to know Him in His pow'r and might;



From mount and cave, from brook to ocean swell-ing, Our God is
His dai-ly grace re-peats the won-drous sto-ry, Our God is



love, earth's myriad voic-es sing; The sun by day, the stars by
love, we could not ask for more; With heart and voice we'll join the

A Message Sweet—God is Love.

night are tell-ing, Our God is love, O hear the echoes ring.
strains of glo-ry, Our God is love, We'll sing it o'er and o'er.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Wondrous words, so pure and so tender, Glowing there in skies above;
Shining thro' the rainbow's splendor, Read the precious message, "God is love."

35 I Can Hear My Saviour Calling.

Arranged.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

D. C.—Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,

Ad lib.

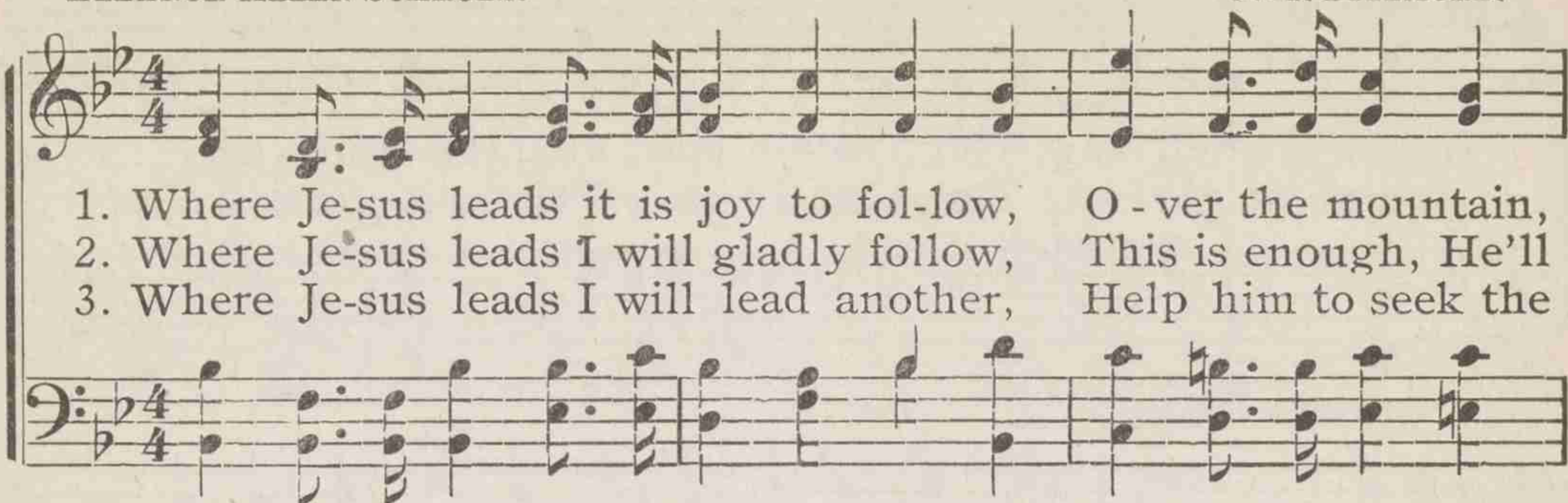
D. C.

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take the cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J. H. FILLMORE.

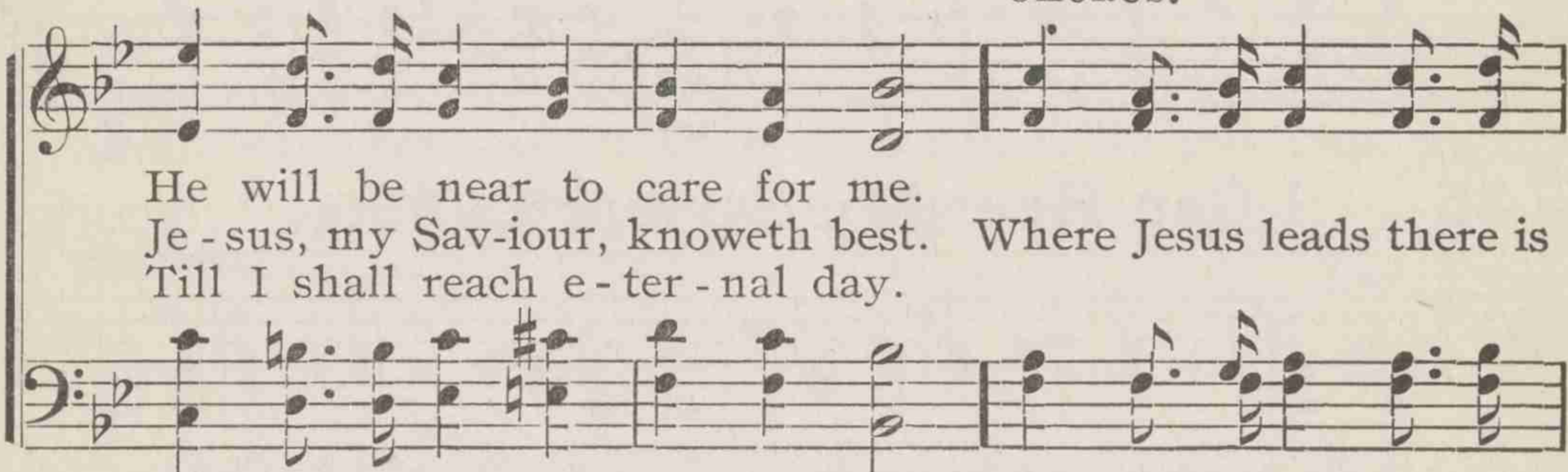


1. Where Je-sus leads it is joy to fol-low, O-ver the mountain,
 2. Where Je-sus leads I will gladly follow, This is enough, He'll
 3. Where Je-sus leads I will lead another, Help him to seek the

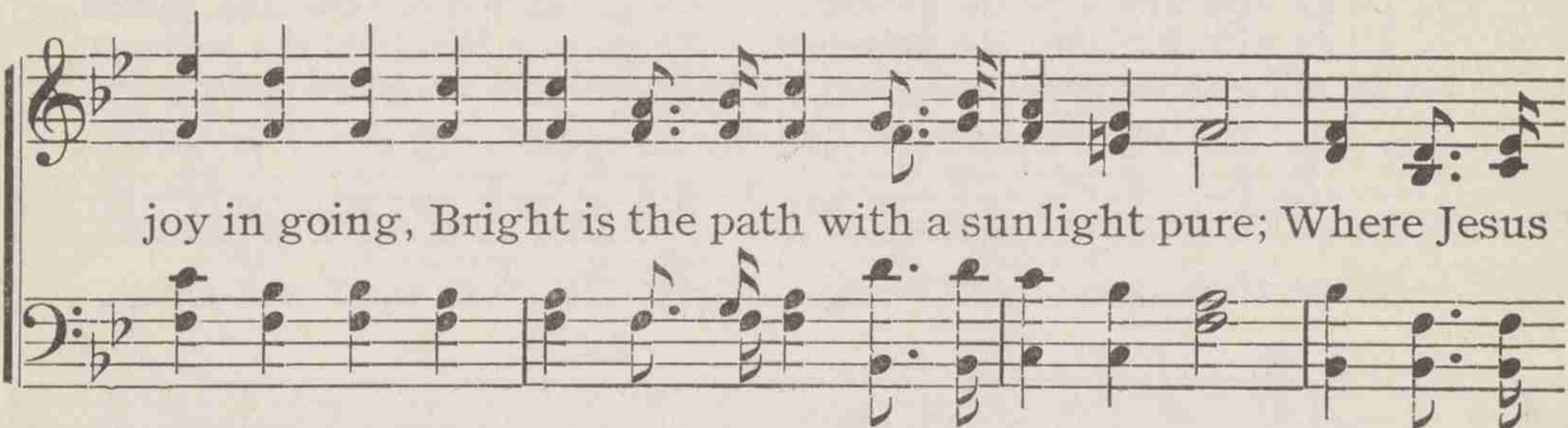


plain or sea; My hand in His, O the sweet as-sur-ance,
 do the rest; Guide me and keep me thro' joy and sadness,
 nar-row way; Thro' pas-tures green by the si-lent wa-ters,

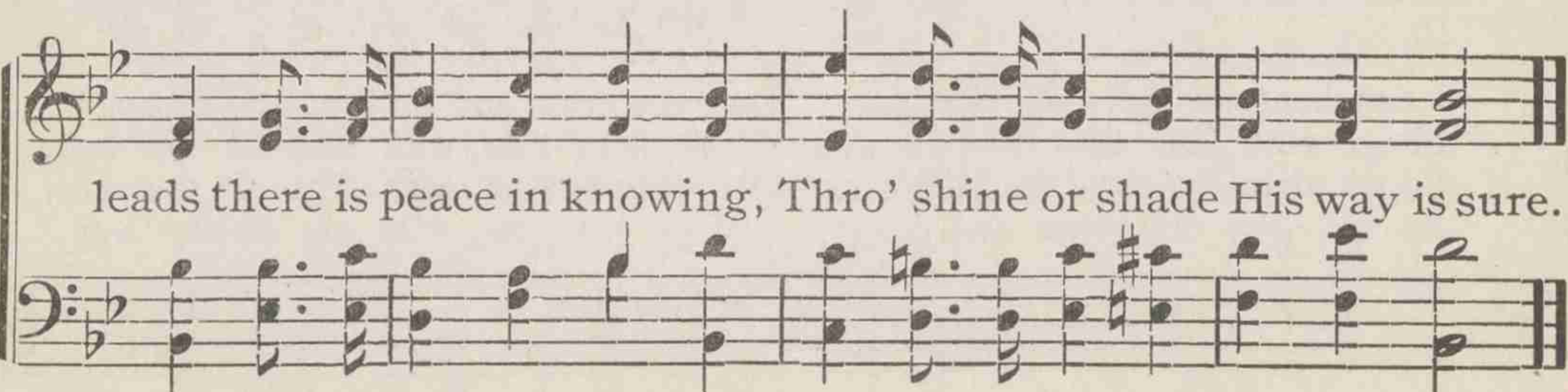
CHORUS.



He will be near to care for me.
 Je-sus, my Sav-iour, knoweth best. Where Jesus leads there is
 Till I shall reach e-ter-nal day.



joy in going, Bright is the path with a sunlight pure; Where Jesus



leads there is peace in knowing, Thro' shine or shade His way is sure.

E. E. HEWITT.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. Lend a helping hand To a serv-ice grand; Work to-day in the
 2. Give a mes-sage glad To a heart that's sad, And the word of the
 3. Lend a helping hand, Join the noble band, Bringing joy to a

Mas-ter's name; Be a friend indeed Where you find a need, And His
 King up-hold; Ease a heavy load, Smoothe a rugged road; Lead the
 world of woe; Do the Father's will, Cups of blessing fill; Then a

CHORUS.

won-der-ful grace proclaim. Working on, in a
 lost to the Shepherd's fold.
 crown will the King bestow. Work-ing on,

service grand; Toiling on; 'tis the Lord's command; Bear a
 Toil-ing on:

cheery light, Making pathways bright With a gleam from the Better Land.



1. The Lord is come! Let earth to-day re-ceive her King, Let
 2. He comes in might, The chains of death to strike a-way, The
 3. He comes to reign In mer-cy and in maj-es-ty, In




songs a-rise And fill the vaulted skies; Behold the morn Of
 lost to win, The world to save from sin; To bring new light, To
 righteousness The people He shall bless; Let hill and plain, Let




prom-ise comes on gold-en wing, And a reign of peace That shall
 lift the clouds that hide the day That the Sun di-vine May in
 moun-tain, val-ley and the sea With u-nit-ed voice, In His



CHORUS.



nev-er cease, Cometh to a world forlorn. The Lord is come,
 beauty shine, And for-ev-er banish night. The Lord is come!
 name rejoice, For He comes to make men free. The Lord is come!




Behold the morn Breaks o-ver all the world to-day, Where
 Be-hold the morn! behold the morn!



The Lord is Come.



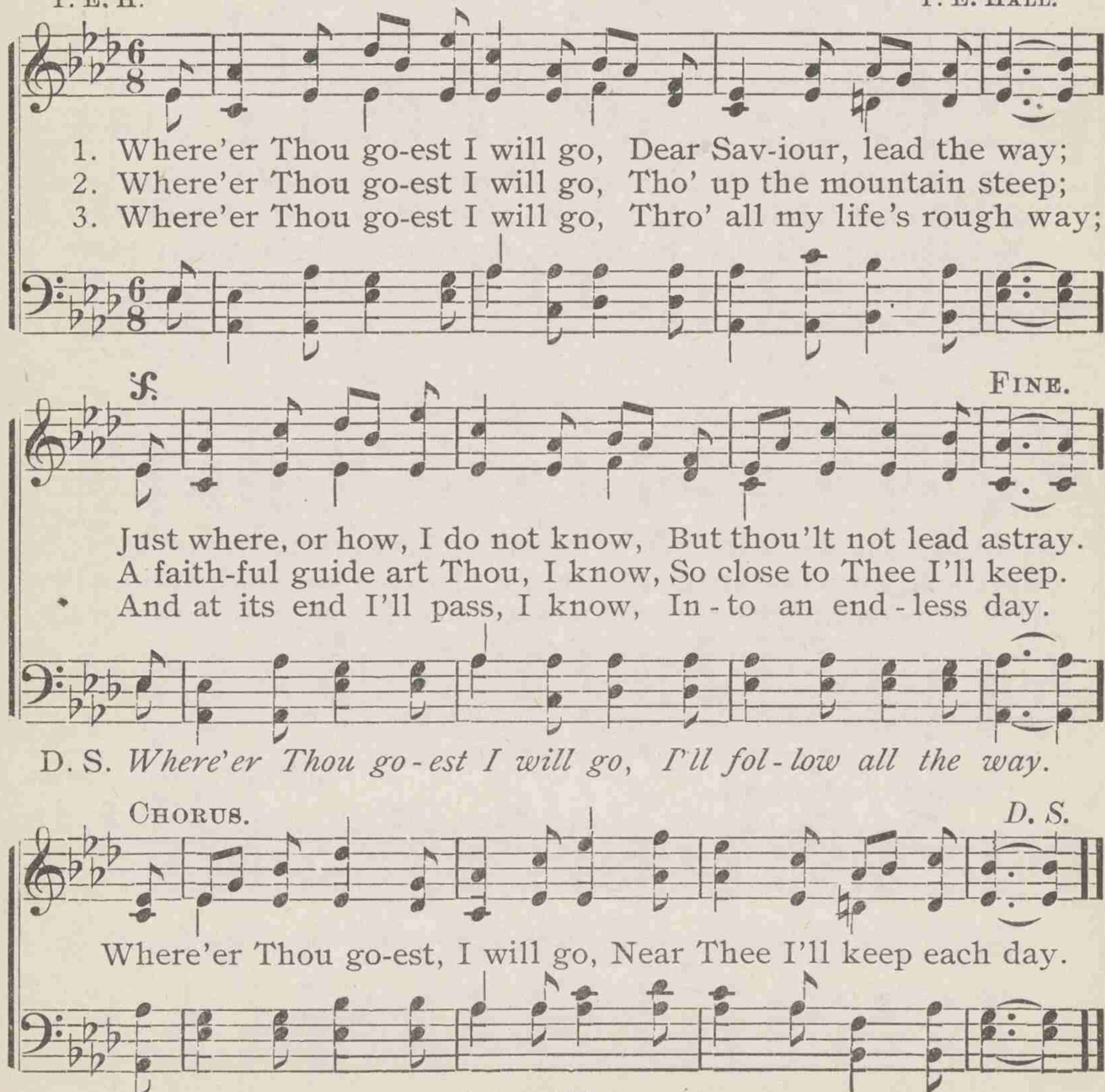
He shall rule and reign for aye; Let songs a-rise and fill
 Let songs arise, let songs arise and fill the skies,
 the skies, Till earth with heav'n unite to own His regal sway.
 and fill the skies,

39

Where'er Thou Goest.

T. E. H.

T. E. HALL.



1. Where'er Thou go-est I will go, Dear Sav-iour, lead the way;
 2. Where'er Thou go-est I will go, Tho' up the mountain steep;
 3. Where'er Thou go-est I will go, Thro' all my life's rough way;

FINE.

Just where, or how, I do not know, But thou'lt not lead astray.
 A faith-ful guide art Thou, I know, So close to Thee I'll keep.
 And at its end I'll pass, I know, In-to an end-less day.

D. S. Where'er Thou go-est I will go, I'll fol-low all the way.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Where'er Thou go-est, I will go, Near Thee I'll keep each day.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

UNISON.



1. Might-y riv-er of sal - va - tion, Flowing from the throne of God,
2. Might-y riv-er of sal - va - tion, Gos-pel of God's gra-cious word,
3. Might-y riv-er of sal - va - tion, Roll thou on in ceaseless tide,



How it bless-es ev-'ry na-tion As it spreads o'er earth abroad.
See! there springs a new creation Where the tidings blest are heard.
While we here in ex-ul-ta-tion Tell the sto-ry far and wide.



All along its banks of beauty Precious fruits of love are seen,
Sinful man receives his Saviour, Makes His service his employ,
Roll thou on till there we gather, And thro' all the happy place



And the stony ways and barren plains, All are bright in living green.
And the light of God shines all around, Showing love and peace and joy.
With the white-robed hosts redeemed shall sound Wonders of redeeming grace.

CHORUS. *In harmony.*DUET. *Men's voices.*

Onward, onward, wondrous riv-er, On-ward ev - er flow-ing; Might-y riv - er



Mighty River of Salvation.

All voices in harmony.

of sal - vation, Onward flow, Mighty riv - er of sal - va - tion, Onward flow.

41

Let Your Life Speak.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

STANLEY GREENWOOD.

1. Let your life speak for Je - sus your King In all..... you do,.....
 2. Let your life speak, that others may know His love..... di - vine,.....
 3. Let your life speak, they're reading in you, From hour..... to hour,.

In all you do, in all you do,
 His love divine, His love divine,
 From hour to hour, from hour to hour,

Wit - ness for Him who died on the cross, To ran - (som, ran-) som you.
 Ev - er a - mid the drear - i - est paths Be sure (be sure) to shine.
 Christ and His gos - pel, try - ing to learn Its sav - (ing, sav-) ing pow'r.

Scat - ter - ing sun - shine o - ver the way, Lead - ing some soul now go - ing a - stray,
 Lay - ing aside your com - fort and ease, Striv - ing a - lone the Mas - ter to please,
 Ma - ny who long the Sav - iour to see, Judge Him by what you're proving to be,

Cres.

Show - ing, by ev - 'ry look and tone, The Lord you own.
 Loy - al to Him in thought and aim, To praise His name.
 May they His bless - ed like - ness trace, In your glad face.

1. For-ward! ye faithful ar-my vic-to-rious! Loy-al for-ev-er with
2. Love in our hearts and lives ever glowing, Filled from the foun-tain of

Christ's ban-ner o'er us; Join in the song (While we are) March-ing a-
life, ev-er flow-ing; Em-blem of light! (Em-blem of) True strength and

long, (Firmly) Stand for the right with a pur-pose strong; Show forth His
might, (Ev-er) Comes from the Saviour, the Lord of Right! Let all the

love in faith nev-er dy-ing; March with the col-ors of hope ev-er fly-ing;
whole wide world hear the story; Tell of His love and tell of His glo-ry;

Come join in a song of cheer, Send hap-pi-ness far and near; Let all the
Let heav-en with music ring, All nations with rapture sing, "Christ is the

Forward!

m CHORUS. *Unison.*

world the message hear..... Forward! forward! for - ward
 the message hear.
 glo - rious King of kings!.....
 the King of kings!

8

all! Stand for the cause of Right! Forward! all! hear the Master's

call; We'll win by His ho - ly might! *f* Forward! for-ward!

Harmony.
 for - ward all! Lead by the Lord of light! Sav - iour all-

glo - rious, Ev - er vic - torious! He is our strength and might!
 strength and might!

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

UNISON.

1. Would that I, in days of long a-go, Might have seen my
 2. Would that I, like fish-er-men of yore, Might have seen Him
 3. Je - us needs us, as in days of old, Bids us come and

Sav-iour here below; Would that I, that day in Gal-i-lee, Had
 walking on the shore; Would that I might there be-side the sea, Have
 en - ter in the fold; Visions fair the hun-gry soul may see Of

CHORUS.

heard Him saying, "fol-low me."
 heard Him saying, "fol-low me." "Follow me," the loving Master
 Je - sus say - ing, "fol-low me."

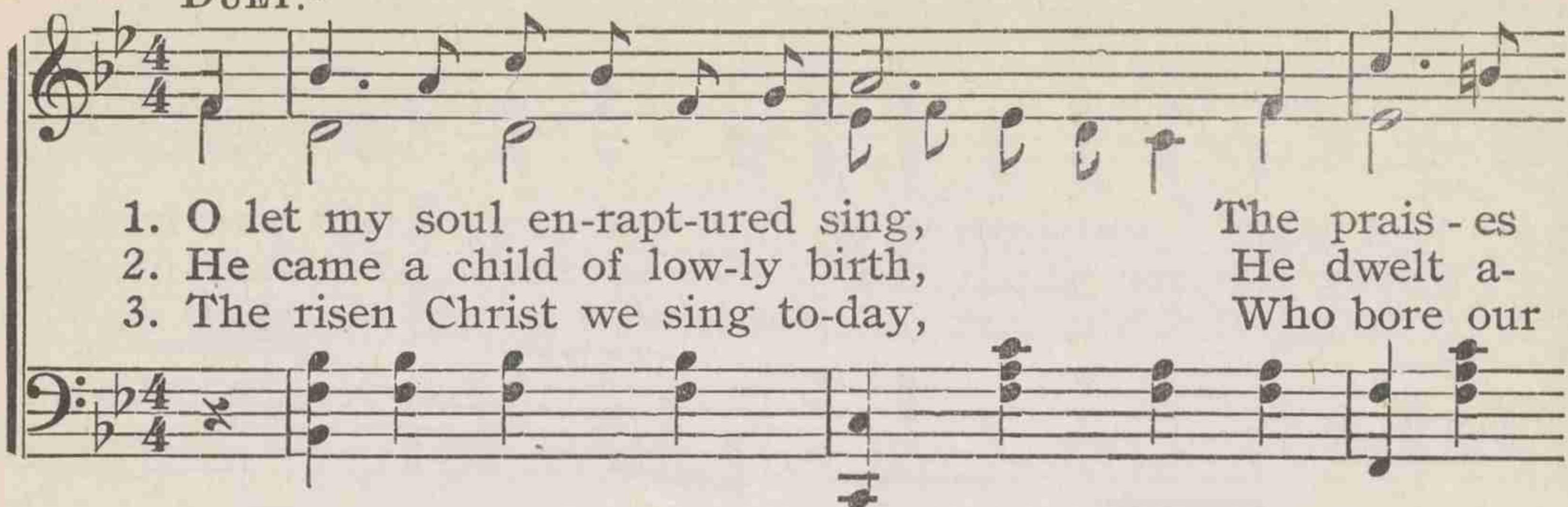
In harmony.

said, I will feed you on the Liv-ing Bread; "Follow me," He

calls to us to-day, "Follow me," the straight and narrow way.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.
DUET.*

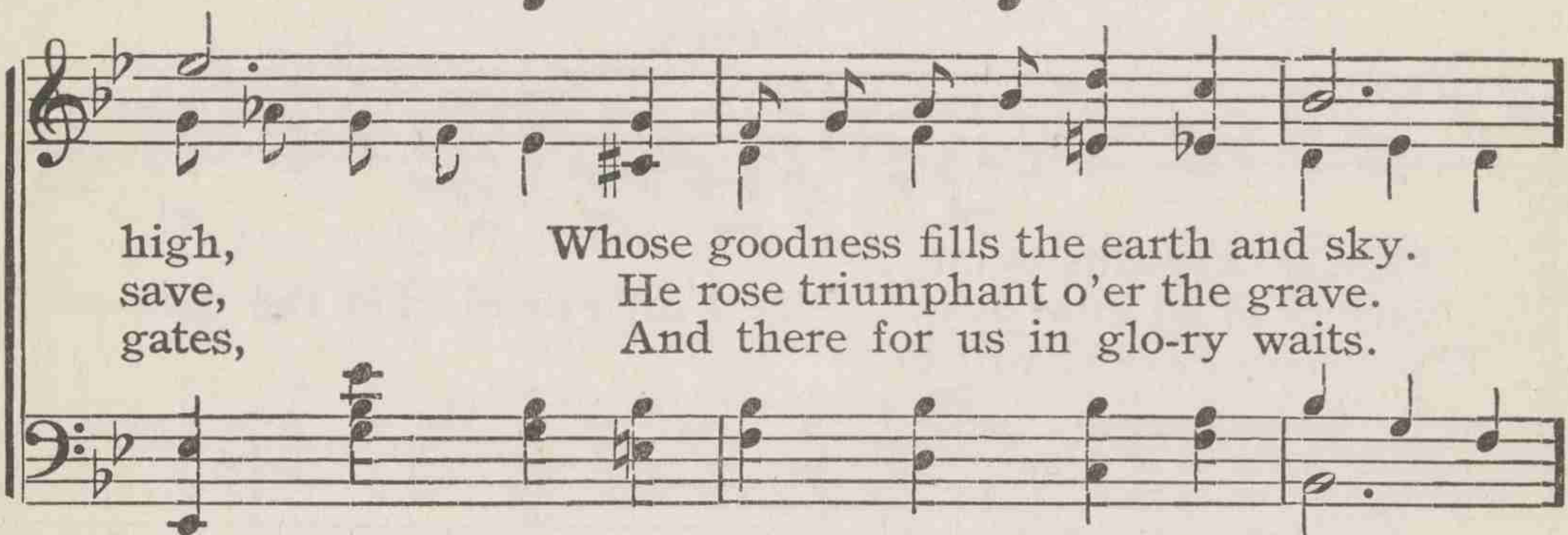
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. O let my soul en-rapt-ured sing, The prais-es
2. He came a child of low-ly birth, He dwelt a-
3. The risen Christ we sing to-day, Who bore our

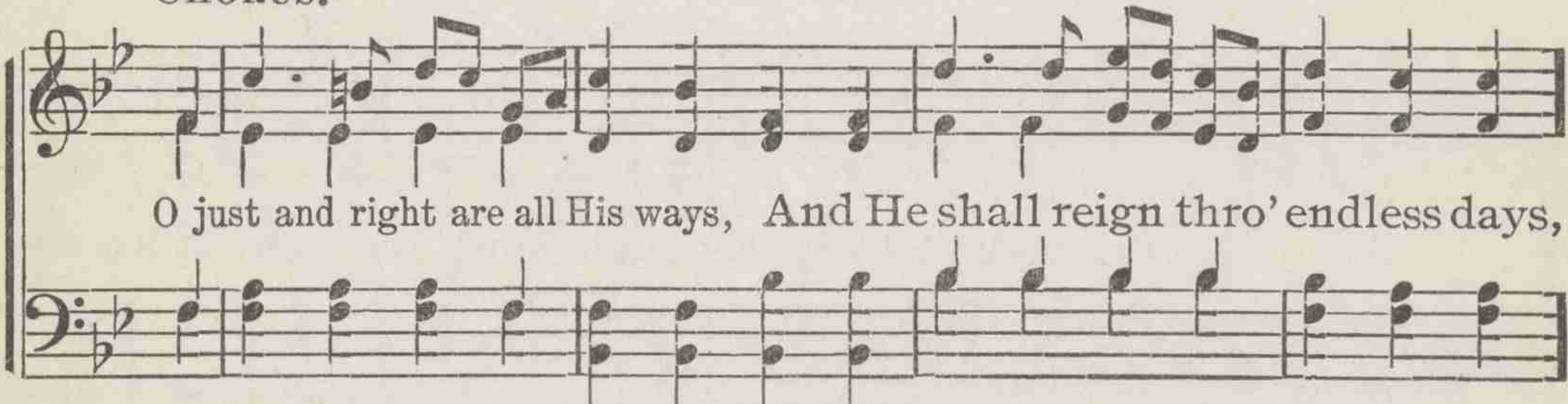


of my Lord and King, Whose throne of light is placed on
mong the sons of earth; He suffered death our souls to
load of sins a-way; He opened wide the heav'n-ly

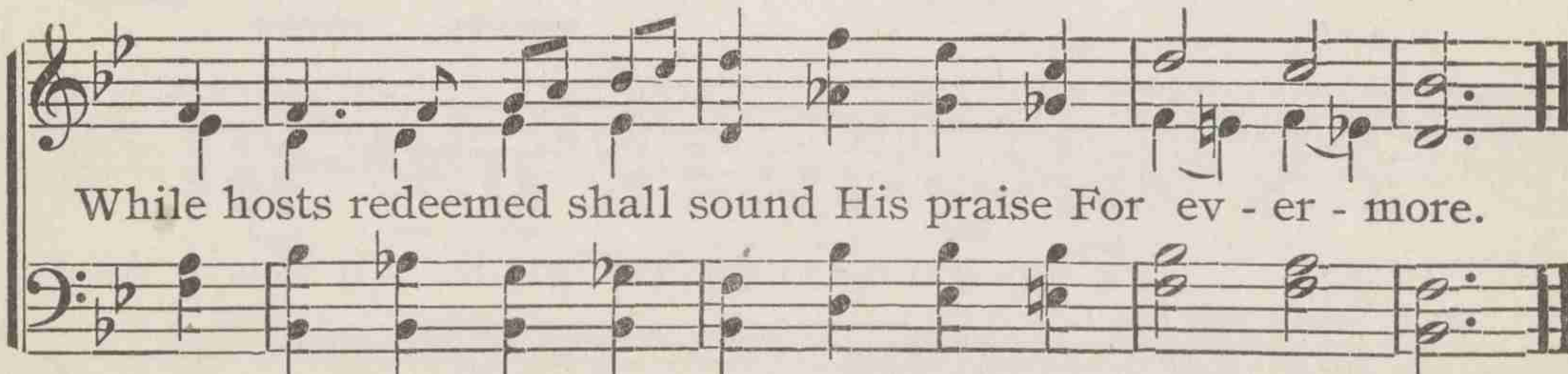


high, Whose goodness fills the earth and sky.
save, He rose triumphant o'er the grave.
gates, And there for us in glo-ry waits.

CHORUS.



O just and right are all His ways, And He shall reign thro' endless days,

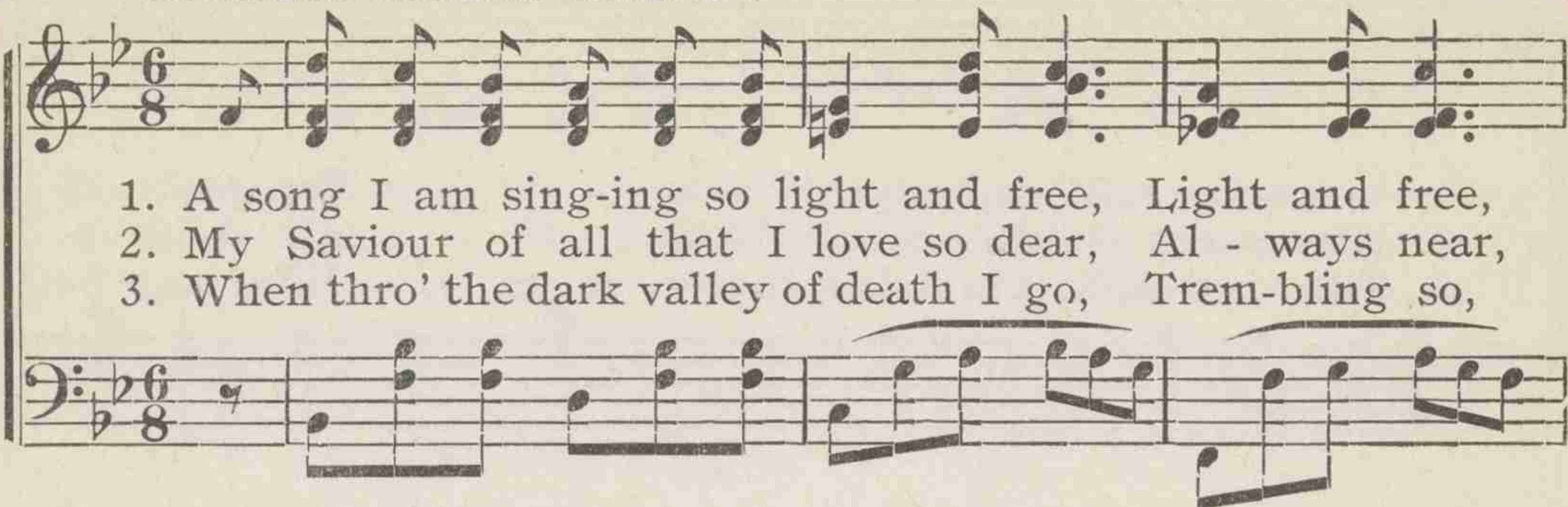


While hosts redeemed shall sound His praise For ev-er-more.

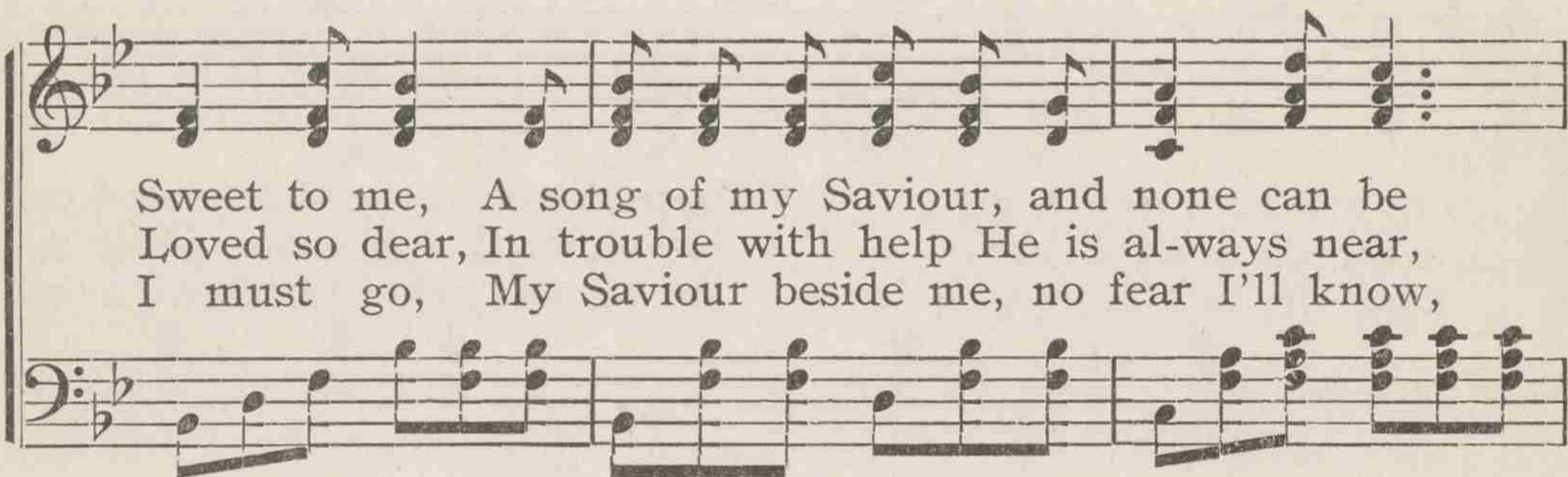
* It will be noted that the alto sings the same words as the soprano, but following after.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

HENRY FILLMORE.

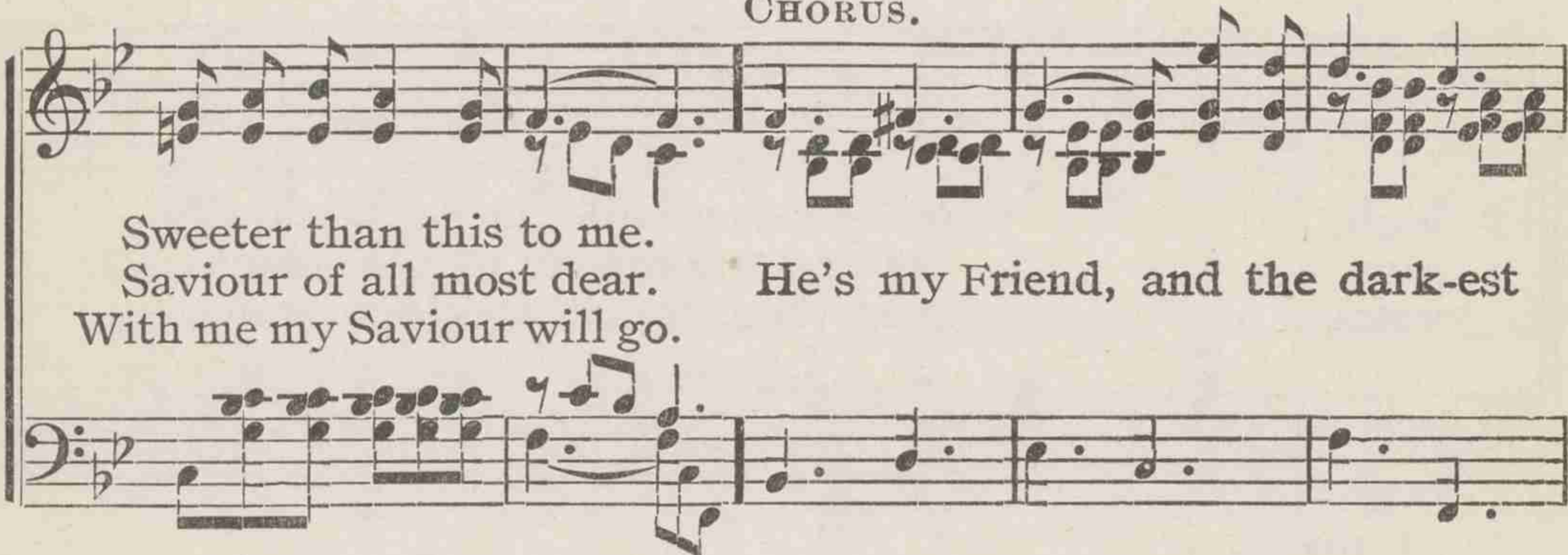
SOLO AND CHORUS. *Moderato.*


1. A song I am sing-ing so light and free, Light and free,
 2. My Saviour of all that I love so dear, Al - ways near,
 3. When thro' the dark valley of death I go, Trem-bling so,



Sweet to me, A song of my Saviour, and none can be
 Loved so dear, In trouble with help He is al-ways near,
 I must go, My Saviour beside me, no fear I'll know,

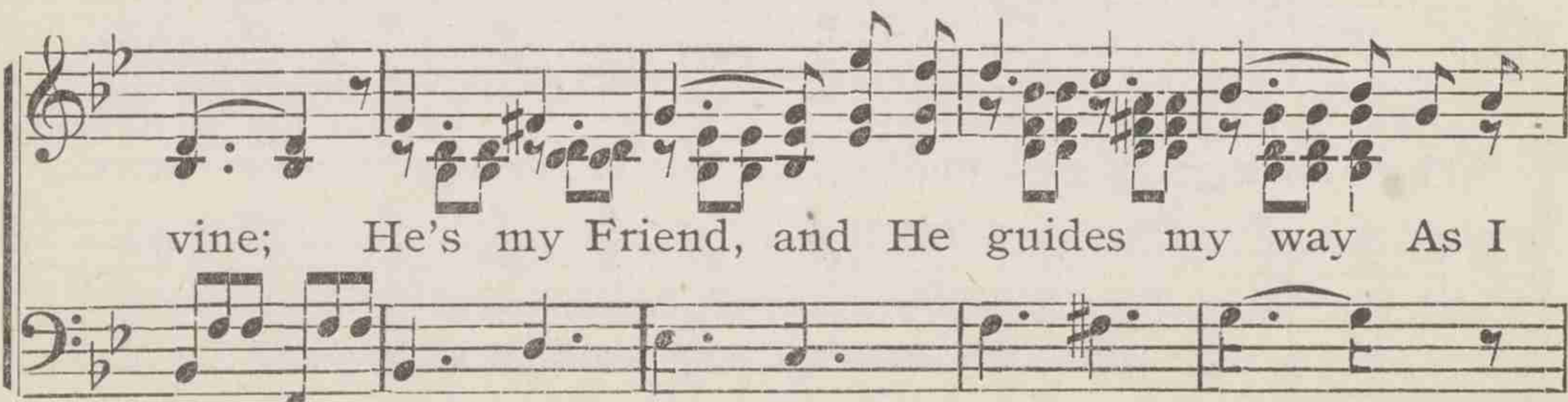
CHORUS.



Sweeter than this to me.
 Saviour of all most dear. He's my Friend, and the dark-est
 With me my Saviour will go.



day He can make to brightly shine With the light of joy di-



vine; He's my Friend, and He guides my way As I

He's My Friend.



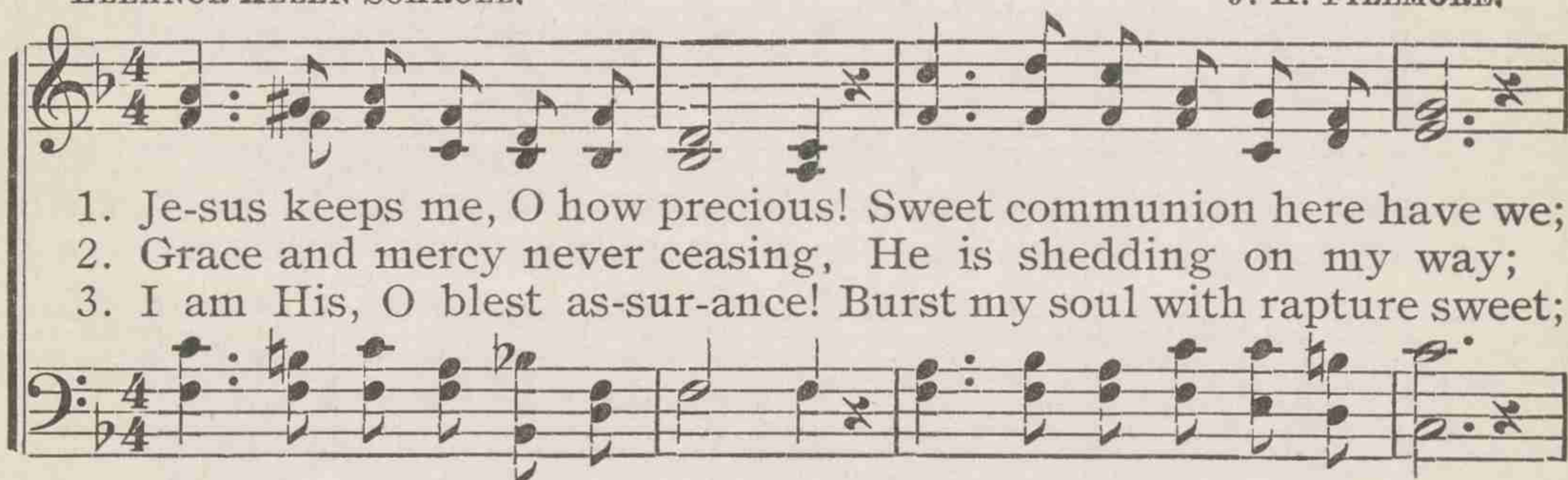
jour-ney on to mansions so blessed, In glo-ry, mine.

46

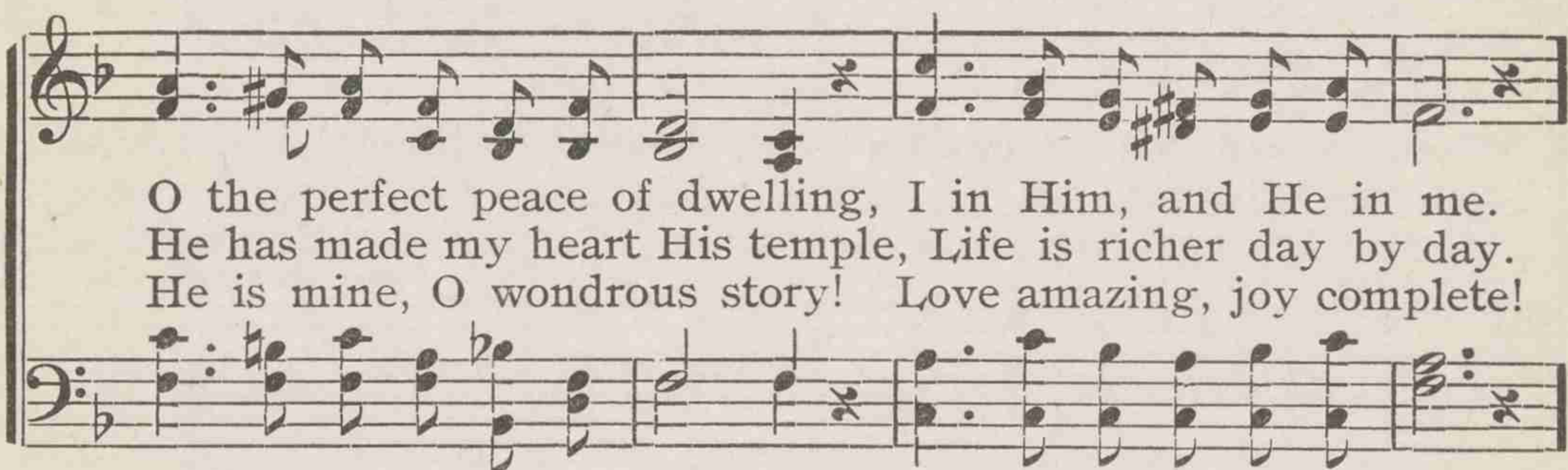
I Am His and He Is Mine.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J. H. FILLMORE.

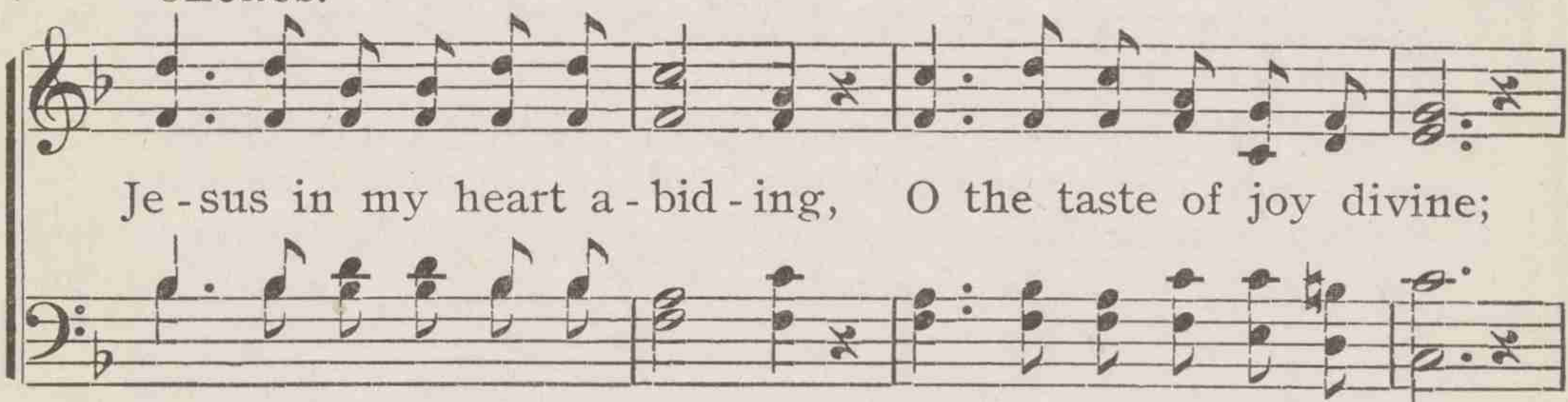


1. Je-sus keeps me, O how precious! Sweet communion here have we;
2. Grace and mercy never ceasing, He is shedding on my way;
3. I am His, O blest as-sur-ance! Burst my soul with rapture sweet;

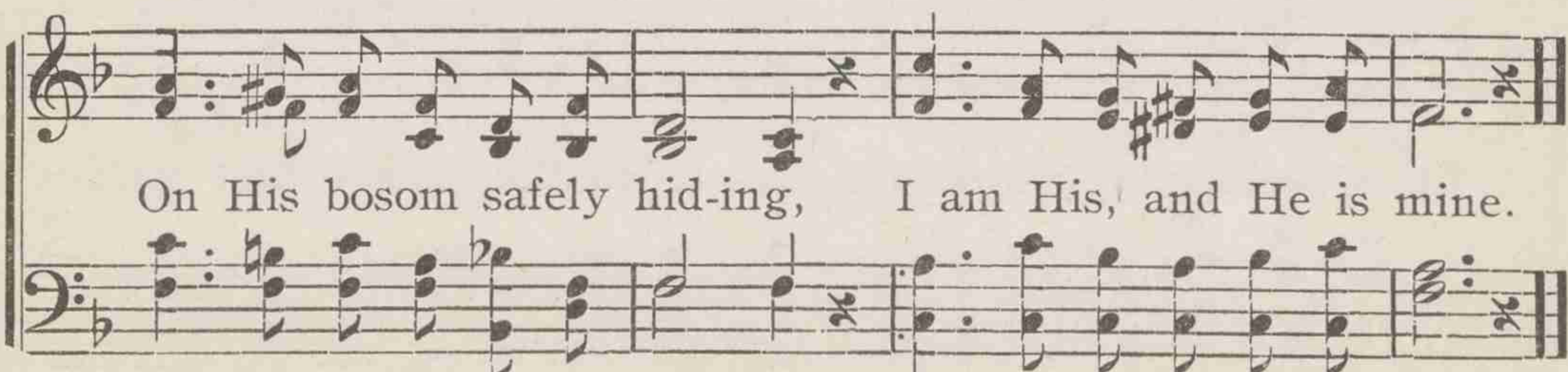


O the perfect peace of dwelling, I in Him, and He in me.
He has made my heart His temple, Life is richer day by day.
He is mine, O wondrous story! Love amazing, joy complete!

CHORUS.



Je-sus in my heart a-bid-ing, O the taste of joy divine;



On His bosom safely hid-ing, I am His, and He is mine.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.



1. To the low-ly man-ger bed, Where the star, so bright, had led,
2. Let the sons of earth rejoice, Let them sing with heart and voice,
3. If we have the humble mind We the bless-ed Lord may find



Came the wise men seeking Him, of whom the angels sang that morn.
He has come, and full sal-va-tion now He brings to us so free.
In His tem-ple, where His people meet to sing and praise and pray;



There they found the mother mild, There they blest the ho-ly child,
Let the joy-ful car-ols sound, Tell the news the world around,
In the gos-pel we have heard, In the pag-es of His word,



And with off'rings sweet they worshipped Him, the Prince and Saviour born.
He has come, our great Redeemer, and our Guide and Friend to be.
If we tru-ly seek Him we shall find Him, just the same to-day.



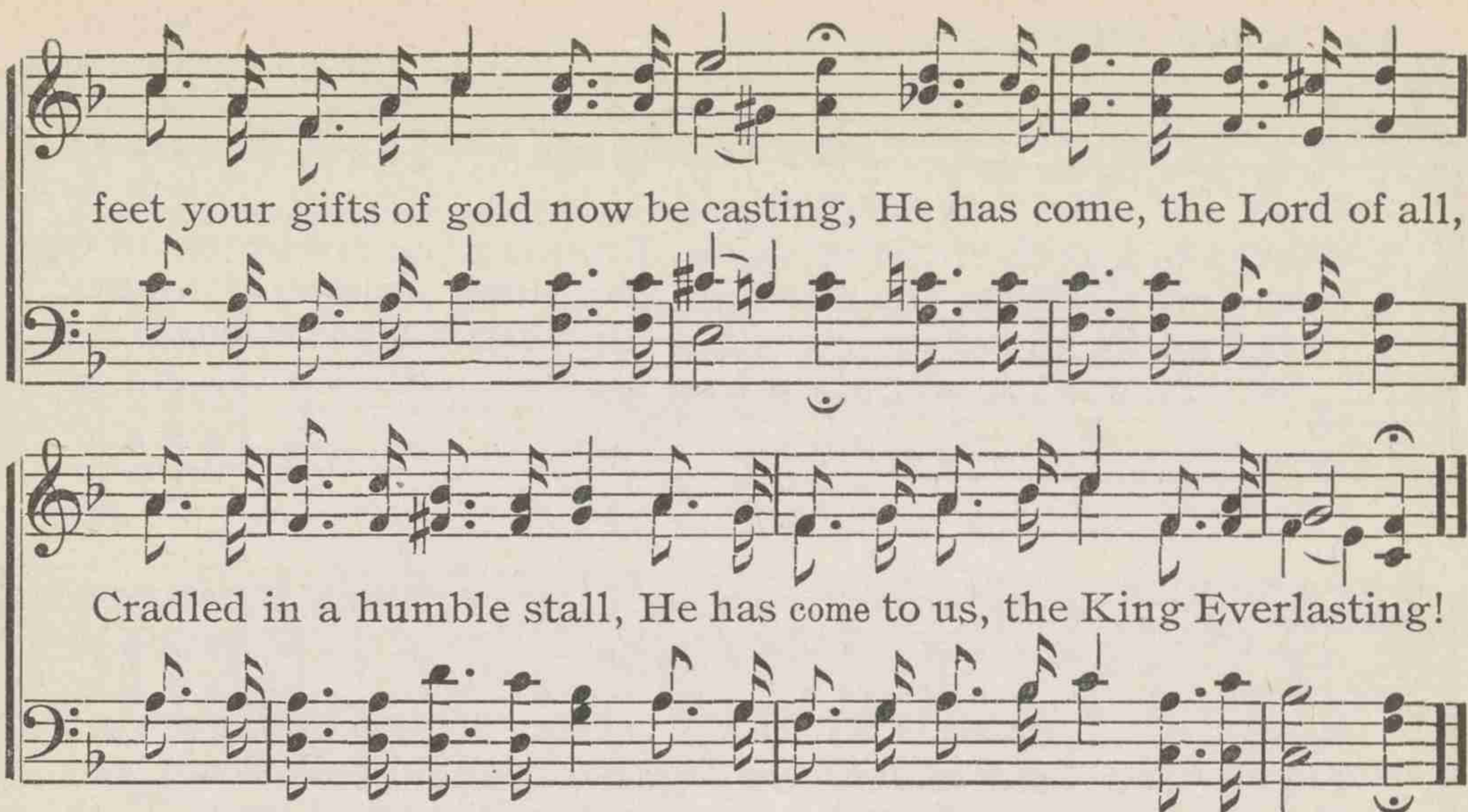
CHORUS.



This is He, the promised One! This is He, the blessed Son! At His



This is He the Promised One.



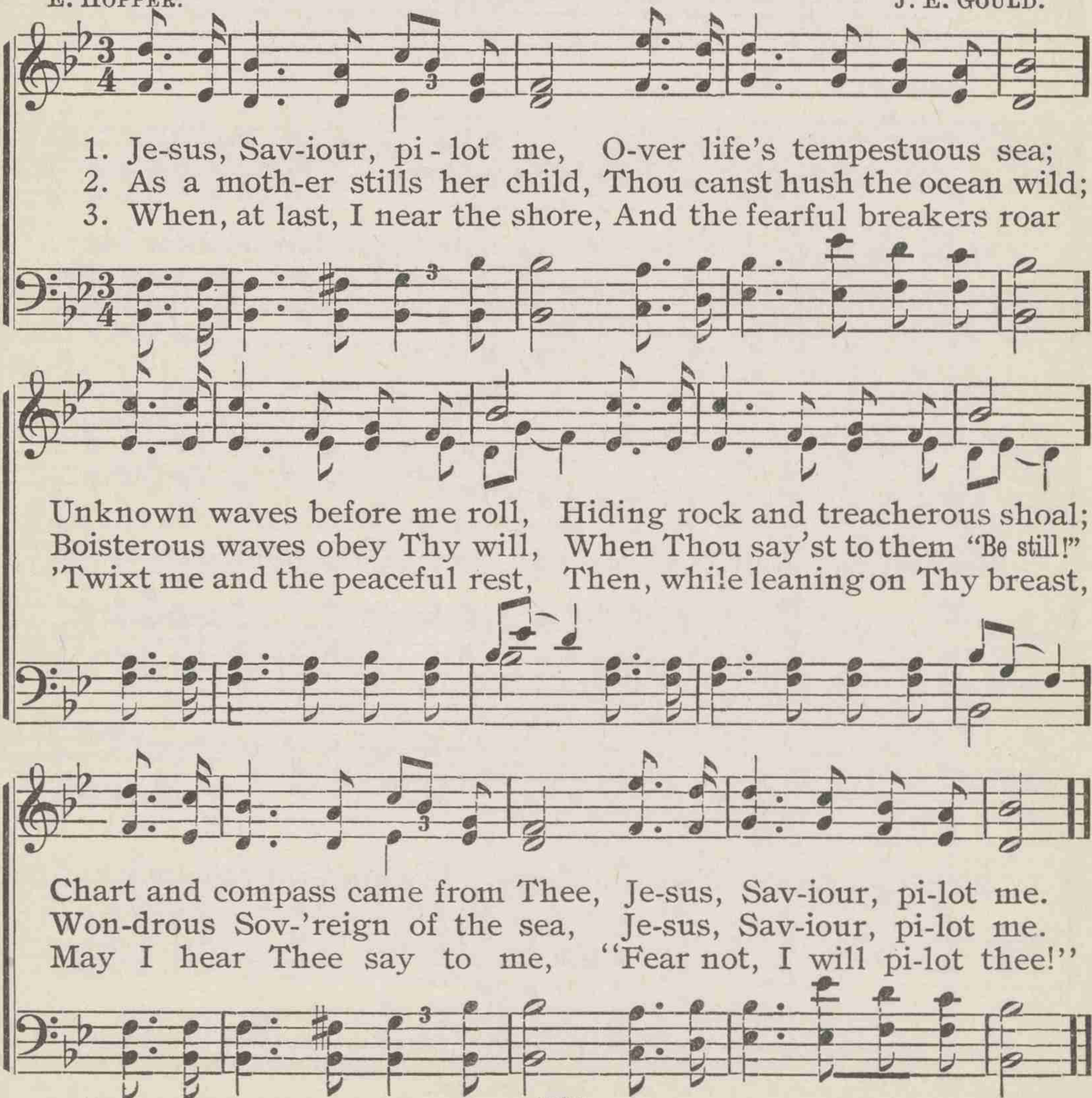
feet your gifts of gold now be casting, He has come, the Lord of all,
Cradled in a humble stall, He has come to us, the King Everlasting!

48

Jesus Saviour Pilot Me.

E. HOPPER.

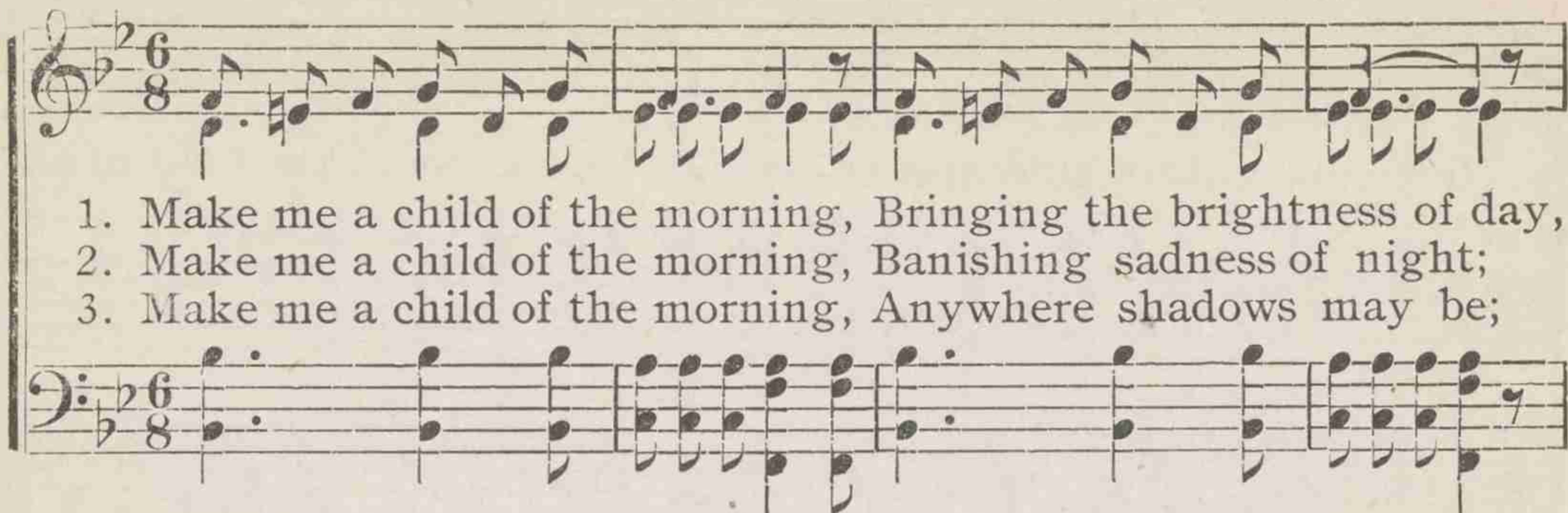
J. E. GOULD.



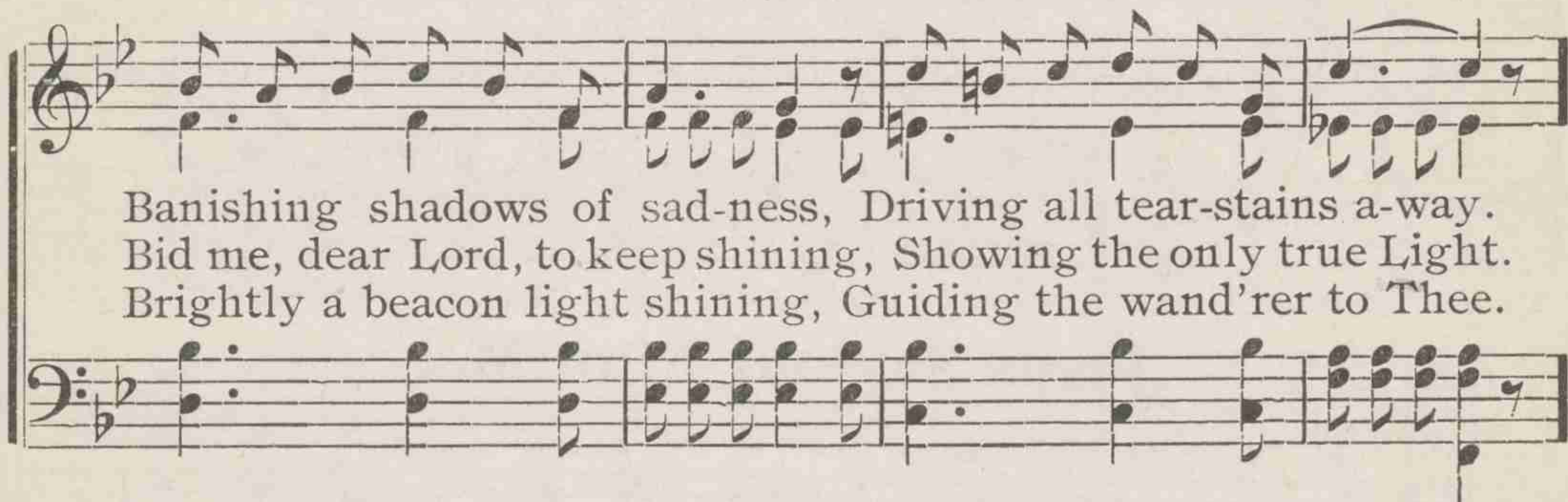
1. Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
3. When, at last, I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar

Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

Chart and compass came from Thee, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
Won-drous Sov'-reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot thee!"

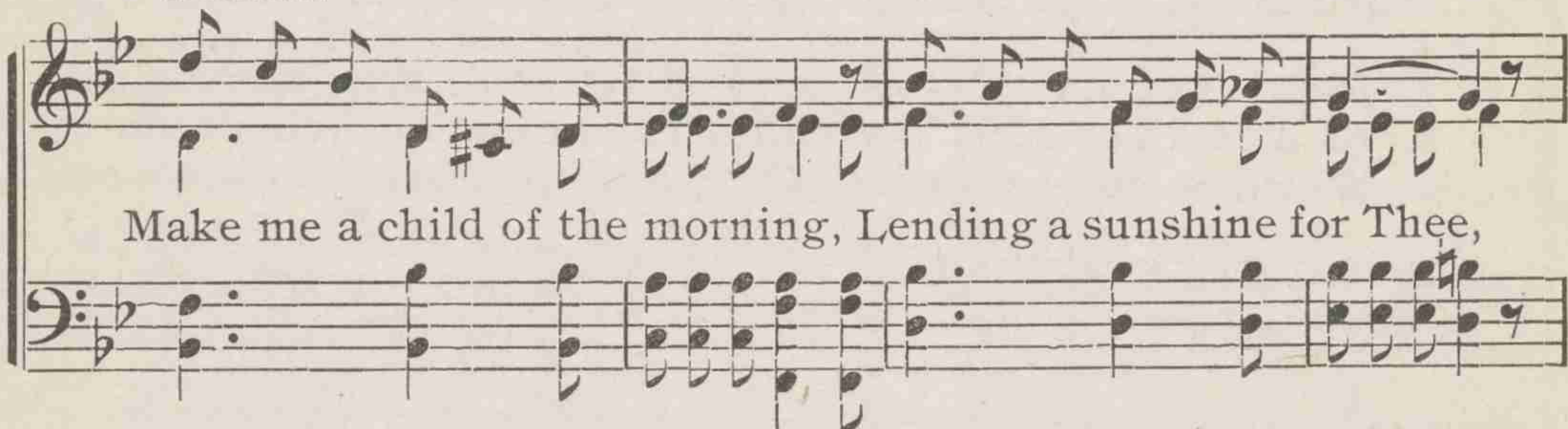


1. Make me a child of the morning, Bringing the brightness of day,
 2. Make me a child of the morning, Banishing sadness of night;
 3. Make me a child of the morning, Anywhere shadows may be;

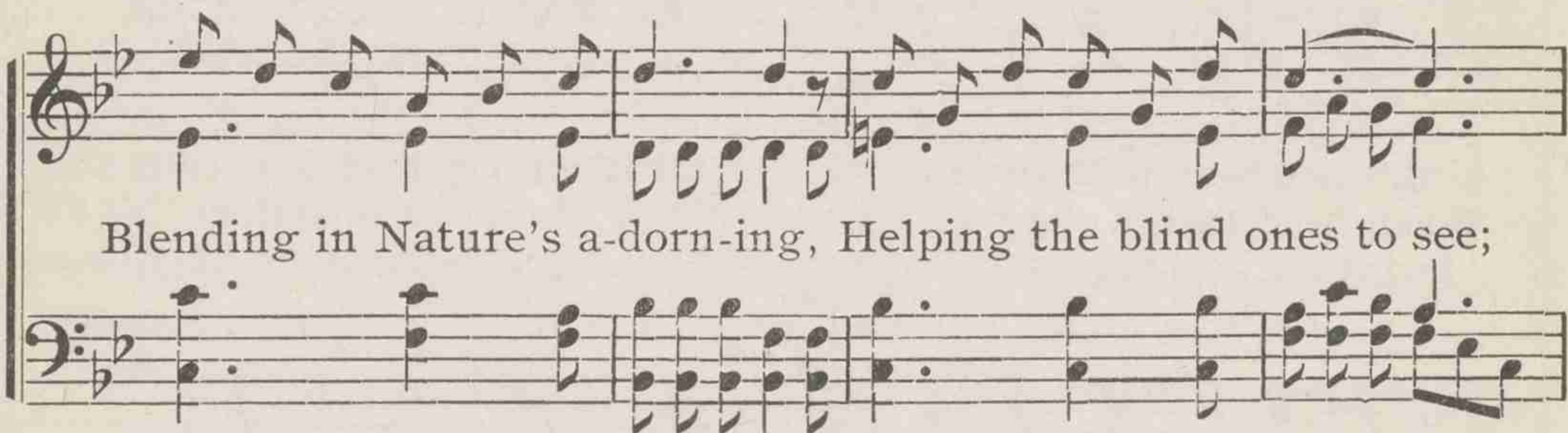


Banishing shadows of sad-ness, Driving all tear-stains a-way.
 Bid me, dear Lord, to keep shining, Showing the only true Light.
 Brightly a beacon light shining, Guiding the wand'rer to Thee.

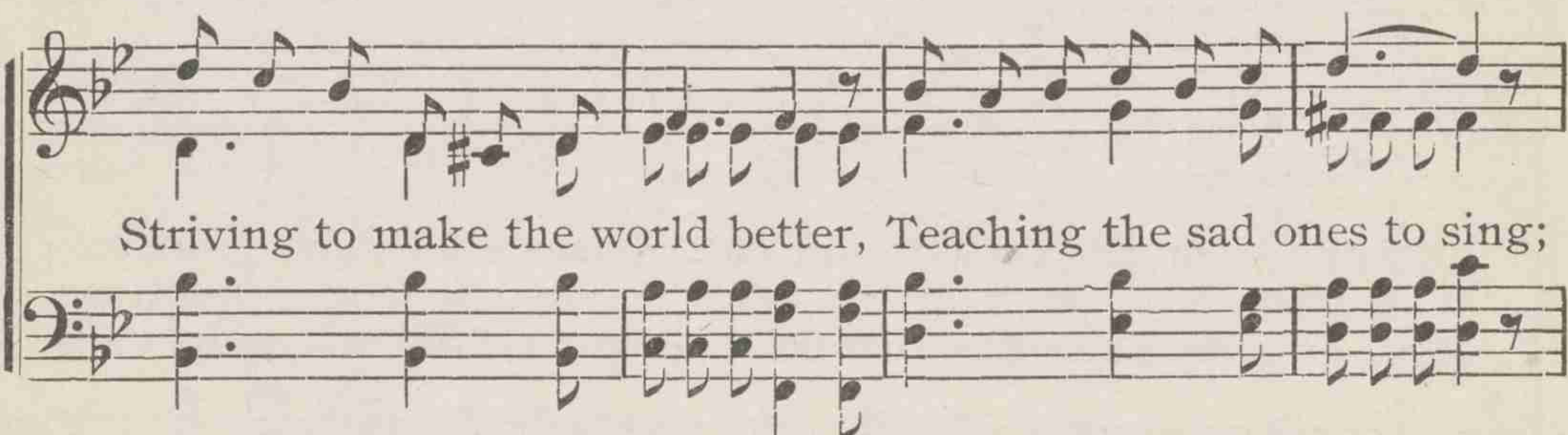
CHORUS.



Make me a child of the morning, Lending a sunshine for Thee,



Blending in Nature's a-dorn-ing, Helping the blind ones to see;



Striving to make the world better, Teaching the sad ones to sing;

It will be noted that the words fit the notes of the alto, tenor and bass as well as the soprano, but they are sung to after-beats. In the verses the three under parts should be subdued; in the chorus they may come out stronger.

A Child of the Morning.

Make me a child of the morning, Redeem - er, King!
Re-deem-er, Re-deem-er and king!

50

He Lives.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Re-joice, for the Sav-iour has ris-en, And gone is the darkness of night;
2. Re-joice in the glad gos-pel sto-ry, Re-joice in the prom-ise it gives,
3. Re-joice for the joy it is bring-ing, The hope of a glad, brighter day;

The stone has been rolled from the prison, He lives in His glo-ry and might.
That we shall behold Him in glo - ry, Re-joice, for we know Je-sus lives.
O list, while the an-gels are sing-ing, Go, bear ye the mes-sage a-way.

CHORUS.

He lives! O be glad all the earth! He lives! Je - sus
He lives, He lives,

lives; Up from the grave, He rose to save! He lives, the Con-q'ror lives!

51 Out of the Darkness Into the Light.

P. H. DUNCAN.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Hear ye the call that comes from lands of night? Haste to the rescue, taking the
2. Go to the nations now in darkest night, Bringing them kindness, bringing them
3. Won-der-ful glo-ry of the gos-pel light, Shin-ing with bright-ness in-to the



light; Go to the blind ones now in deep-est gloom, Taking the bright light into their
light; Leading the sad ones out of dark de-spair, Leading from gross wrong unto the
night, Driving the darkness from the lands abroad, Healing the blind ones, giving them



night; Take the light, the wondrous gospel light, To the darkness of their
right; They are wand'ring still in darkest night, Hasten to them with the
sight; They are coming, strengthen'd by His might, They are coming, blind re-



rayless night, Children are leading all the nations Out of darkness in-to light,
glorious light, Children are leading all the nations Out of darkness in-to light,
stored to sight, Children are leading all the nations Out of darkness in-to light,



D. S.—Children are leading all the nations In - to glo - rious light.



Out of the Darkness Into the Light.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Out of the dark-ness in-to the light, Out of the darkness in-to the light.

52

Spread the Light.

JAMES ROWE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Ma - ny still in sin a-bide, Spread the light, spread the light;
2. In the loving Master's name, Spread the light, spread the light;
3. Letting faith in Christ abound, Spread the light, spread the light;
4. Let it be to none de-nied, Spread the light, spread the light;

Souls from vales of sin to guide, Spread the light, spread the light.
O'er and o'er His grace proclaim, Spread the light, spread the light.
Where - so - ev - er sin is found, Spread the light, spread the light.
Souls to lead to Je - sus' side, Spread the light, spread the light.

CHORUS. DUET.

Send the mes-sage far to ev-'ry land and na-tion,
Spread the joy-ful news of par-don and sal - va-tion;

All voices a tempo.

Hasten on, dis-pel the night, Spread the light, spread the light.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.
Unison throughout.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Ban-ners waving proudly o'er us, Voic-es swelling loud the cho-rus,
2. To the na-tions slow-ly waking, Lands their i-dol gods for-sak-ing,
3. Join us in our good en-deav-or, On we'll go and fal-ter nev-er,

Hope the way makes bright before us, Vict'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
We the light of life are tak-ing, Vict'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
'Tis the cause of God for-ev-er, Vict'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.

CHORUS.

March - ing, march - ing, cheer-i - ly the bu - gle sound - ing,

March - ing, march - ing, read - y we to meet the foe;

March - ing, march - ing, light - ly ev - 'ry heart is

Victory Ours Shall Be.

bound - ing, Je - sus is our Cap-tain, as we on - ward go.

54

God Will Take Care of You.

(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.)

C. D. MARTIN.

W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dismayed whate'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
 When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you.
 Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev'-ry day, O'er all the way,

Rit.

He will take care of you, God will take care of you
 take care of you.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.
DUET.

S. B. STAMBAUGH.

1. O wondrous gift of free sal-va-tion, The Sav-iour bro't from heav'n above,
2. Not with the righteous is He pleading, But with the souls in darkest sin;

That sin-ful men of ev-'ry na-tion Might know His goodness and His love.
For them a-bove He's in-ter-ced-ing, That they, thro' Him, may enter in.

QUARTET.

When Je-sus came, O wondrous sto-ry, When on the cross His life He gave;
When Je-sus came so meek and lowly, Full well He knew the precious cost;

When Je-sus left His home in glo-ry, He came the lost to seek and save.
O sac-ri-fice di-vine and ho-ly, He came to seek and save the lost.

CHORUS.

Tell the ti - dings o'er and o'er, Waft it on
Tell the tidings o'er and o'er, the tidings o'er and o'er, Waft it on from

O Wondrous Gift.

from shore to shore, Till it ring from mount and
shore to shore, and on from shore to shore, Till it ring from mount and cave, it

cave, Je - sus came the lost to save.
ring from mount and cave, Jesus came the lost to save, He came the lost to save.

56

Nature's Gifts.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

W. A. POST.

1. Come, re-joic-ing, hap-py chil-dren, To the wild-wood with me; We'll en-
2. Learn to love the gifts of na-ture, Lit-tle girl, lit-tle boy; From the
3. Come with sing-ing, hap-py children, 'Neath the sky's a-zure blue; All of

CHORUS.

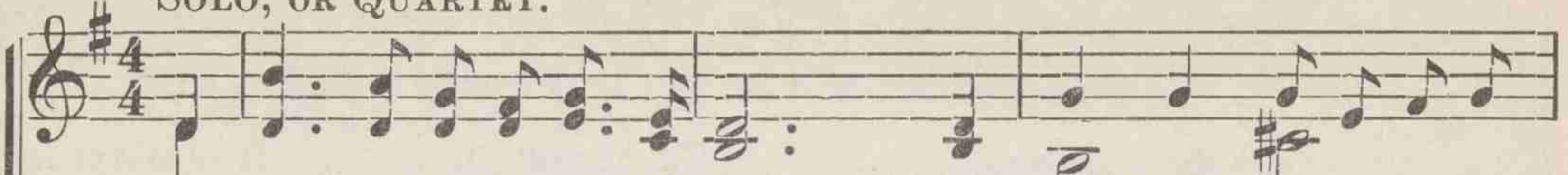
joy the won-drous beau-ty, Come, for na-ture is free.
brook - let to the o - cean, They are yours to en-joy. Sun-beams, show-ers,
nature's wondrous storehouse Has been opened for you.

Wild-birds, flow-ers,—All of na-ture's own bow-ers, For you and me.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

STANLEY GREENWOOD.

SOLO, OR QUARTET.



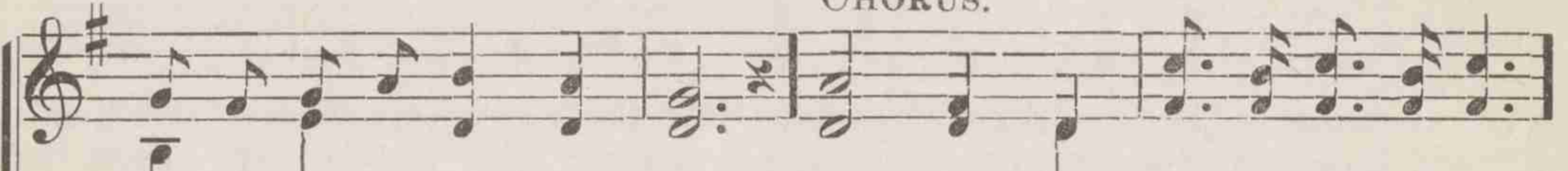
1. Who knows what dangers may await Our feet this side of heaven's
2. When troubles come and griefs molest, Our God will help us bear the
3. So come what may, keep faith with Him, Nor doubt, tho' long the way, or



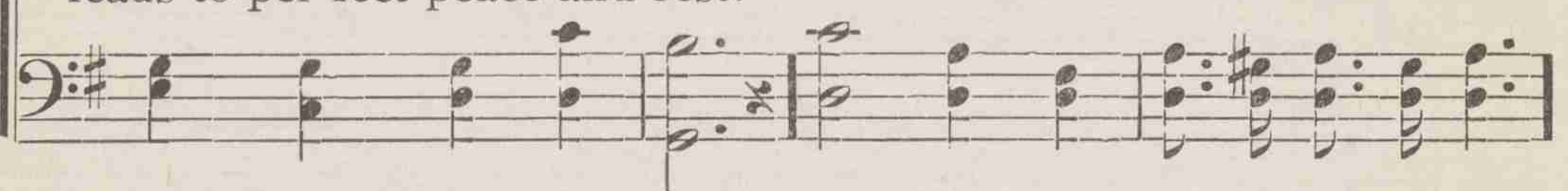

gate?
test;
dim; Who knows the tri-als sure to come Be-
Re-fined thro' fur-nace-fires of pain, All
He knows! His way is al-ways best, And



CHORUS.



fore we reach our heavenly home?
tri-als to our souls are gain. God knows! Remember this and say:
leads to per-fect peace and rest.




I'll trust Thee, Father, come what may. Be-lieve His word, take




heart, and ev-er say: "I'll trust Thee, Fa-ther, all the way."



1. Lord, lift me up . . . that I may see . . . Glimpses of truth . . .
 2. Lord, lift me up . . . and let me view . . . Visions of love . . .
 3. Lord, lift me up, . . . till songs of joy . . . For all Thy care . . .

Lord, lift me up, That I may see Glimpses of truth

Thou hast for me; . . . Make known Thy plan, Thy great design, . . .
 for - ev - er new; . . . Fill heart and soul . . . With rapture sweet, . . .
 my tongue employ; . . . Give me the pow'r . . . Thy praise to sing, . . .

Thou hast for me, Make known Thy plan, Thy great design,

Rit.

CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up,

And let Thy will be wholly mine.
 And make my love for Thee complete.
 Morning and night, my Lord and King!

BASS SOLO.

Lord, lift me up, . . . and help me

and help me stand By faith on heav- en's table-land;

stand . . . By faith on heav - en's table-land; . . . A higher

Rit.

A higher plain than I have found; O plant my feet on higher ground.

plain . . . than I have found; O plant my feet on higher ground.

P. H.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the Master's
 2. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the ear - ly
 3. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the heart of

field so fair? Are you casting it forth with a full hand, brother, In the
 morn so bright? Are you sowing the seed as the day wears onward, And ap-
 ten - der years? Are you sowing the seed o'er the ground so stony, Toiling

CHORUS.

strength of faith and prayer? Oh, the spring so bright is passing by,
 proach the shades of night?
 on with prayers and tears? passing by,

And the reap-ing time will surely come; Hastel the seed wide
 surely come;

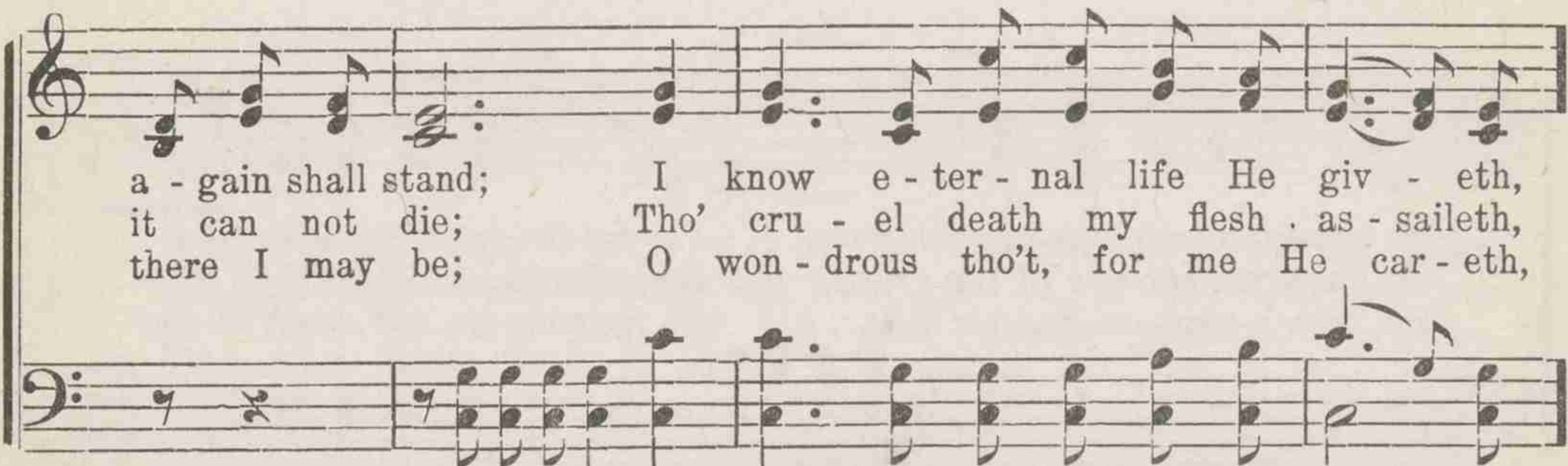
flinging, Then at last come, bringing Golden sheaves for the harvest-home.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, And on the earth.....
 2. I know His prom - ise nev - er fail - eth, The word He speaks.....
 3. I know my man - sion He pre - par - eth, That where He is.....



a - gain shall stand; I know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth,
 it can not die; Tho' cru - el death my flesh as - saileth,
 there I may be; O won - drous tho't, for me He car - eth,

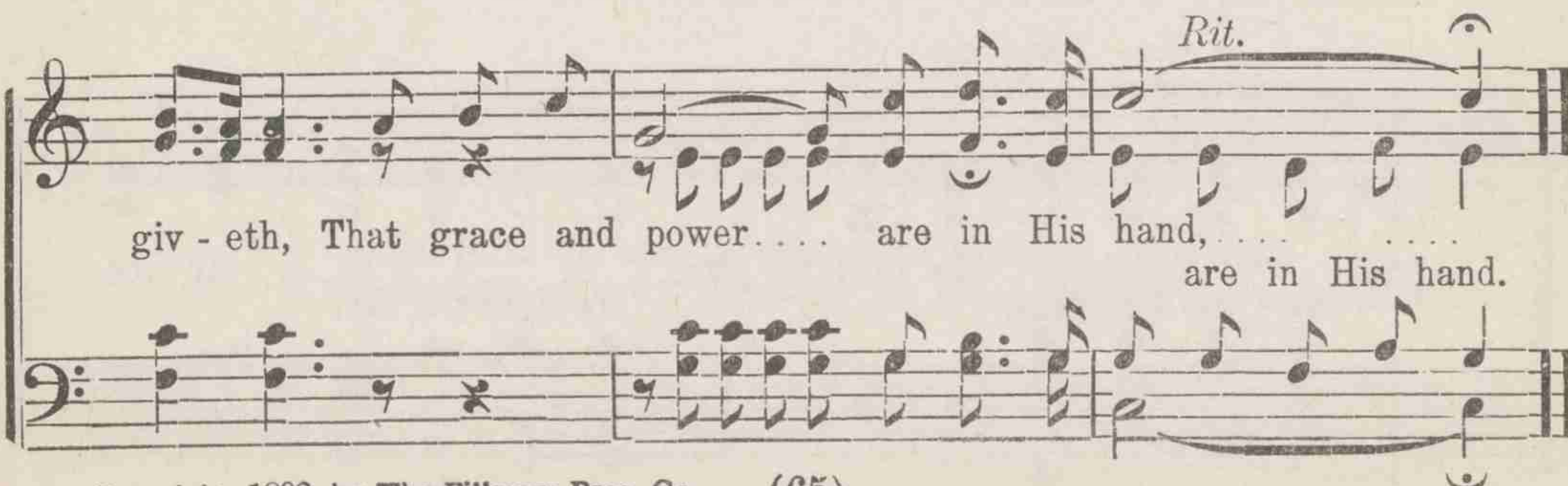
CHORUS.



That grace and power..... are in His hand.
 Yet I shall see..... Him by and by. } I know, I know.....
 And He at last..... will come for me. } And on the earth.....



that Je - sus liv - eth, } stand; I know, I know.... that life He
 a - gain shall (omit) }



giv - eth, That grace and power.... are in His hand,.....
 are in His hand.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J. H. FILLMORE.

SOLO.



1. That I might live for ev-er-more,..... He died for me,.... He died for me....
2. I know His life He glad-ly gave,..... He died for me,.... He died for me....
3. O praise His name in pray'r and lay,..... He died for me,.... He died for me....



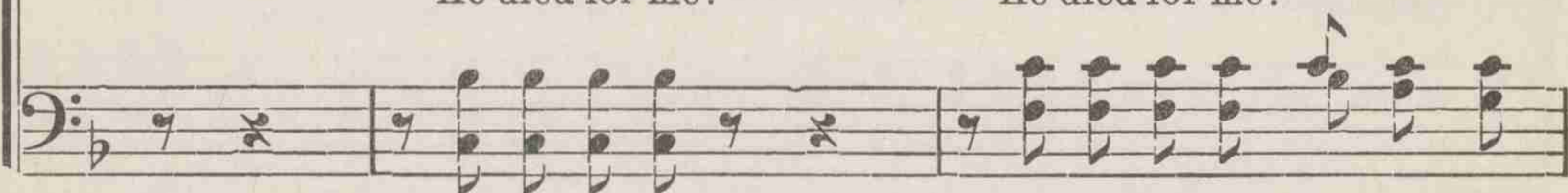
He came to earth, was tempted sore,.... For me the cruel cross He bore.....
 He knew the sor-row of the grave,.... He suffered all His child to save.....
 He rose a-gain on Eas-ter day,..... To conquer sin and death al-way



CHORUS.



He died for me!..... He died for me!..... They nailed Him
 He died for me!..... He died for me!



Cres.

Cres.

Dim.



there on Calv'ry's tree,..... To make sal - va - tion full and
 on Calv'ry's tree,



Rit.



free,..... He died for me,..... for me.
 sal - va - tion free,..... He died for me,



PALMER HARTSOUGH.
DUET.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Bring me not gifts that are cost-ly and grand, Give me not jew-els or
 2. Some sim-ple flow'r from the friend that is true, Some gentle word from the
 3. Sweet-er and dear-er my Sav-iour a-bove Sends blest as-sur-ance of

splen-did ar-ray; Some ten-der to-ken will love un-der-stand,
 lips that are kind; These will the joys of af-fec-tion-re-new,
 fa-vor di-vine; Dai-ly and hour-ly are gifts of His love,

CHORUS.

Dear-er is this far than they, (than they.) Love, love,
 Clos-er the chords of love bind, (love bind.)
 Fill-ing this glad heart of mine, (of mine.) Love, pur-est love, O

sweet gifts of love, Cherished and treasured by friends sundered far; Love,
 sweet gifts of love, Love, pur-est

love, sweet gifts of love, Precious, so precious they are!
 love, O sweet gifts of love, Precious, so precious, how precious they are!

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. Of all the beau-ties in the garden blooming, The rose of
 2. His gra-cious smile to me my Saviour's giv-en, And all earth's
 3. His love to me I would to all be tell-ing, His wondrous

Sha-ron is the sweetest far; Of all the gems the glitt'ring skies il-
 beauties fade and disappear; My way is shining with the light of
 gift, salvation full and free, And then at last His glorious praise be

lum-ing, The brightest is my Saviour's Guiding Star.
 heav-en, Tho' earth be dark, when He my Lord is near.
 swell-ing, In worlds of light to all e-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.

O pur-er than the white-ness of the lil-y, O clear-er
 O pur-er, pur-er than O clear-er,

than the brightness of the sun, The beauties shine of
 clearer than the shining sun, The beauties, beauties shine of

Joy of My Heart.

Him, my blessed Saviour, Joy of my heart, my life, my glorious One.....
my glorious One.

64

When Thou Art Leading.

FRONIA SMITH SAVAGE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

TENOR AND ALTO, OR SOPRANO.

1. Let me feel that Thou art leading, Hour by hour and day by day;
2. Let me feel that Thou art leading, Then no path will seem too long;
3. Let me feel that Thou art leading, Grief and loss will lighter grow;

Let me feel Thy gentle guiding All along life's toilsome way.
List-en, Saviour, to my pleading, Thou wilt never guide me wrong.
If I feel 'tis by Thy rul-ing, I can bear it bet-ter so.

CHORUS.

Let me feel that Thou art leading, Then secure my soul shall be;

Let me feel that Thou art leading, Gladly then I'll fol-low Thee.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

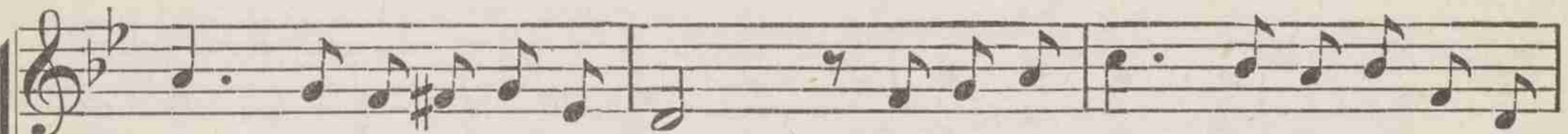
HENRY FILLMORE.

Introduction.

VOICE.



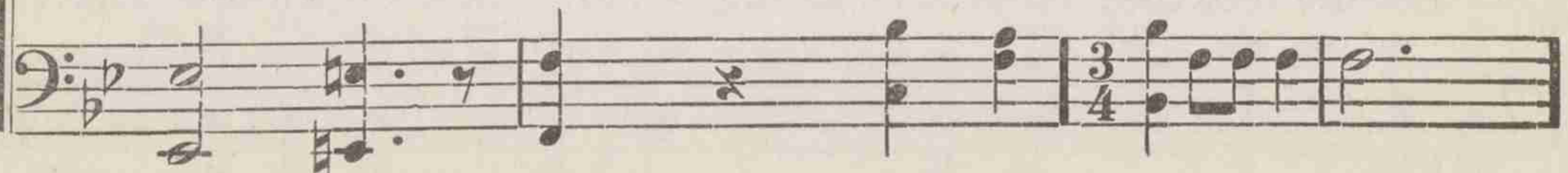
1. In love for me the ho-ly One en-thron-ed Came down to
 2. In love for me my sins and griefs He carried, In love for
 3. This love for me can I re-pay? No nev-er; I can but



- earth with sinful man to live; In cru-el scorn His brow with thorns they
 me the dreadful cross He bore; In love for me within the grave He
 bow and kiss His blessed feet; My life, my all, to Him I give for-



- crowned, He who came e-ter-nal life to give. . . .
 tar-ried, He my Saviour ris'n for ev-er - more. . . .
 ev-er, His, my Lord's, to be in ser-vice sweet. . . .



Love for Me.

CHORUS. *First time solo, second time all join.*

Love for me! . . . Love for me! . . .

Love, Love, Seeking for me, Bleeding for me,



Dy-ing for me! Love for me!



Love for me! Love, Love, Wonderful,



won-der-ful Love for me! me!

1. I've a mot-to, boys, for you, keep sweet. (keep sweet.) It's a mot-to
 2. I've a mot-to, girls, for you, keep sweet. (keep sweet.) It's a mot-to
 3. Boys and girls, and eld-ers, too, keep sweet. (keep sweet.) Here's a mot-to

tried and true, keep sweet. (keep sweet.) If you'd grow up brave and strong, Do your
 tried and true, keep sweet. (keep sweet.) Would you grow up good and kind? Things will
 tried and true, keep sweet. (keep sweet.) If your task is hard to get, Don't be

best the whole day long, And when everything goes wrong, keep sweet.
 go a-miss you'll find, But be patient, nev-er mind, keep sweet.
 cross, and scold and fret, You will come out vic-tor yet, keep sweet. (keep sweet.)

CHORUS.

Keep sweet, (keep sweet,) keep sweet, (keep sweet,) Ev-ry day and

ev-ry-where, keep sweet. (keep sweet.) Don't for-get, what-e'er you do,

Keep Sweet.

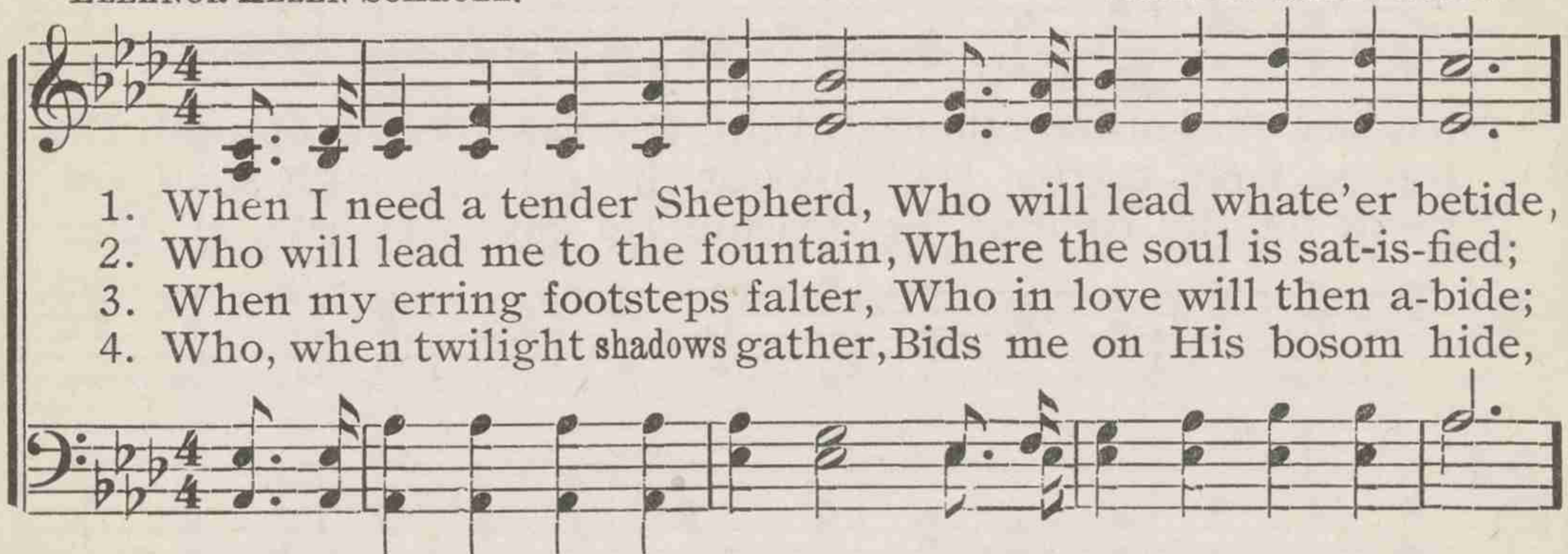


This good mot-to, tried and true, Keep sweet, (keep sweet,) keep sweet,
keep sweet.

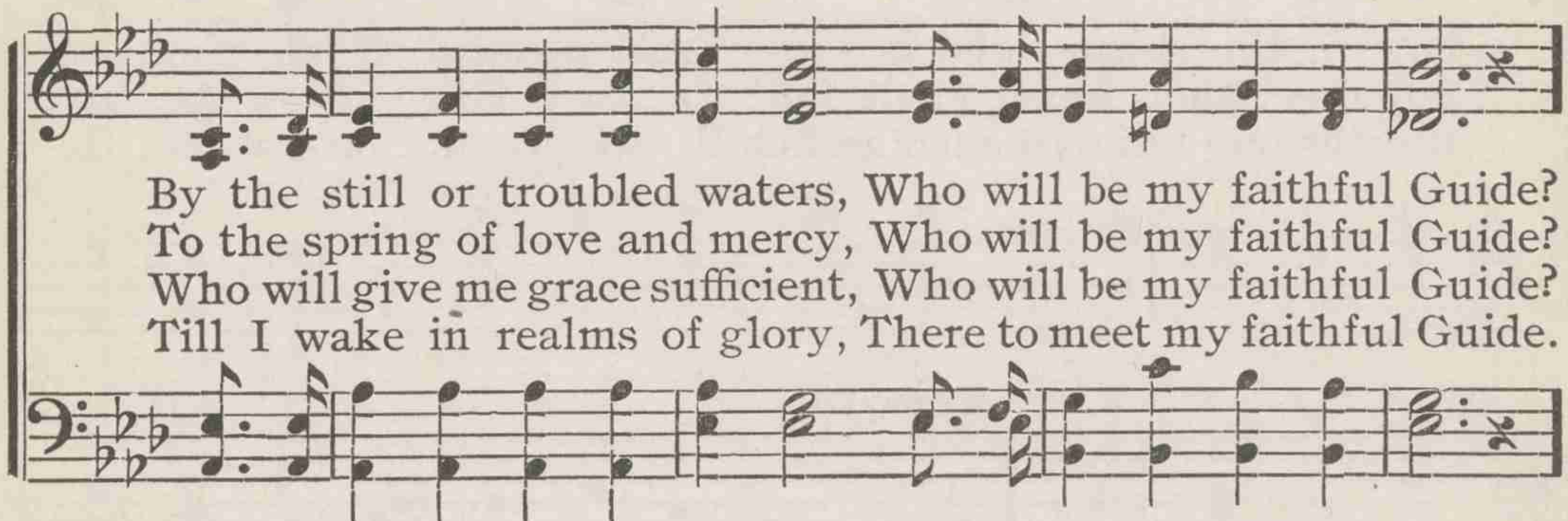
67 Jesus, How I Love Him!

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

STANLEY GREENWOOD.

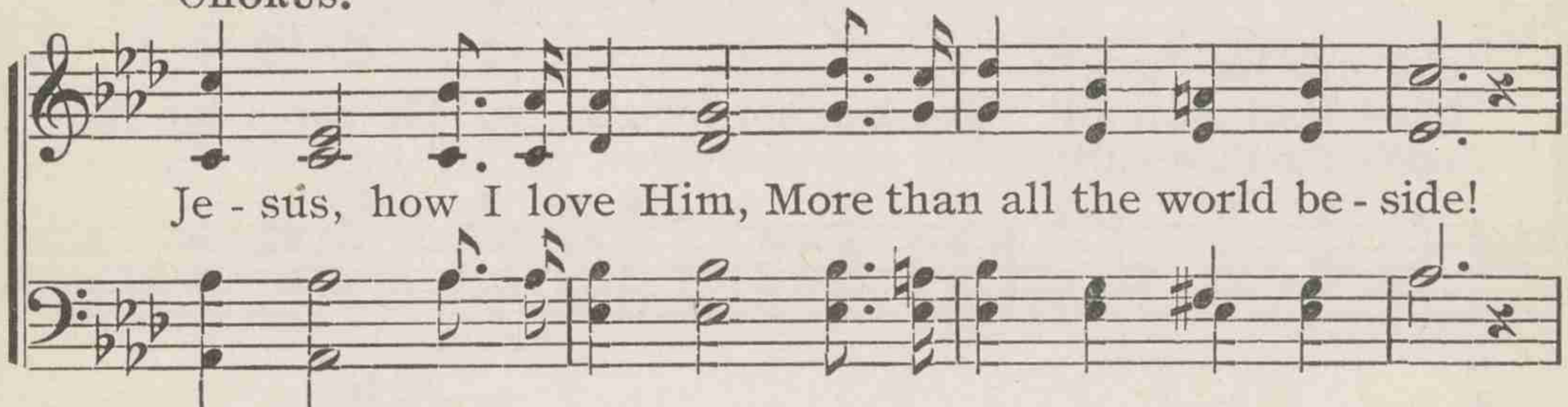


1. When I need a tender Shepherd, Who will lead whate'er betide,
2. Who will lead me to the fountain, Where the soul is sat-is-fied;
3. When my erring footsteps falter, Who in love will then a-bide;
4. Who, when twilight shadows gather, Bids me on His bosom hide,

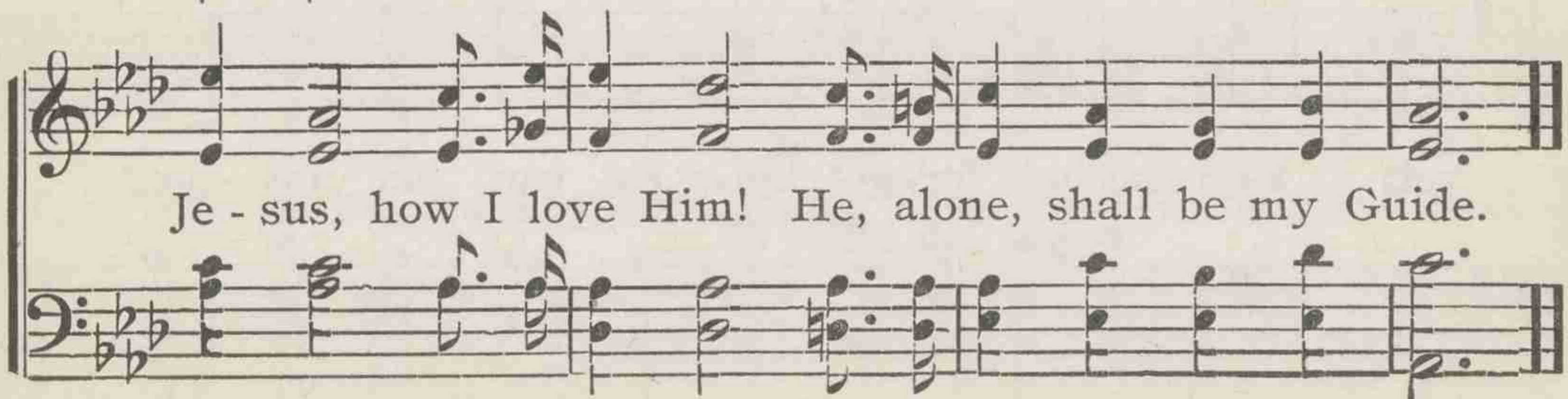


By the still or troubled waters, Who will be my faithful Guide?
To the spring of love and mercy, Who will be my faithful Guide?
Who will give me grace sufficient, Who will be my faithful Guide?
Till I wake in realms of glory, There to meet my faithful Guide.

CHORUS.



Je - sus, how I love Him, More than all the world be - side!



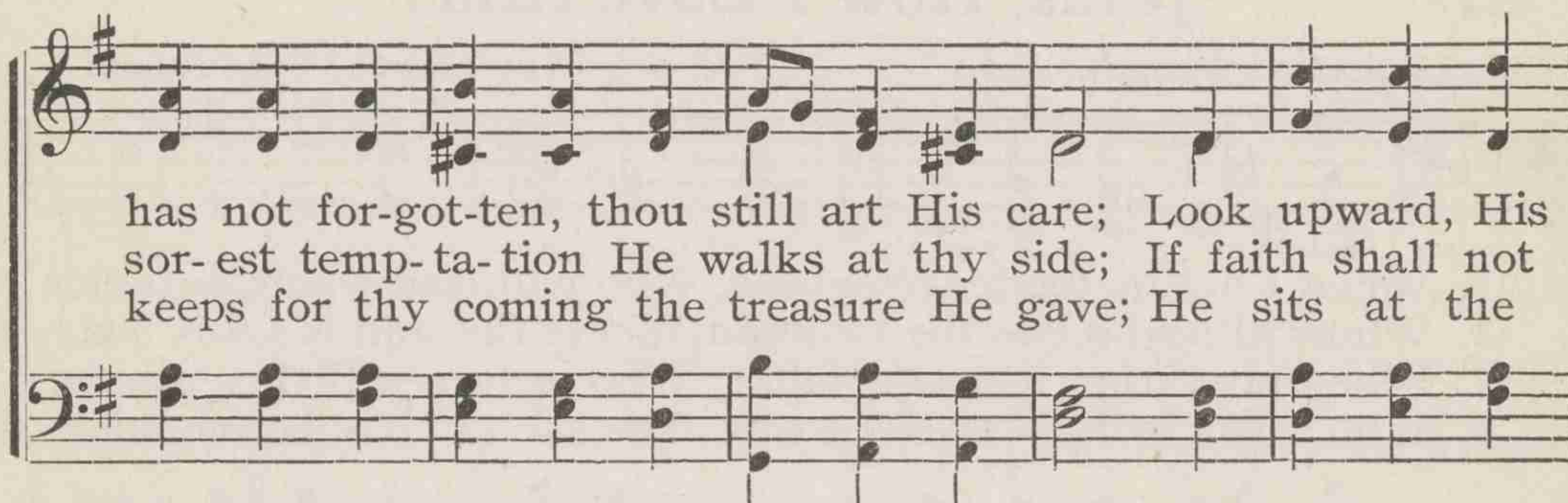
Je - sus, how I love Him! He, alone, shall be my Guide.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

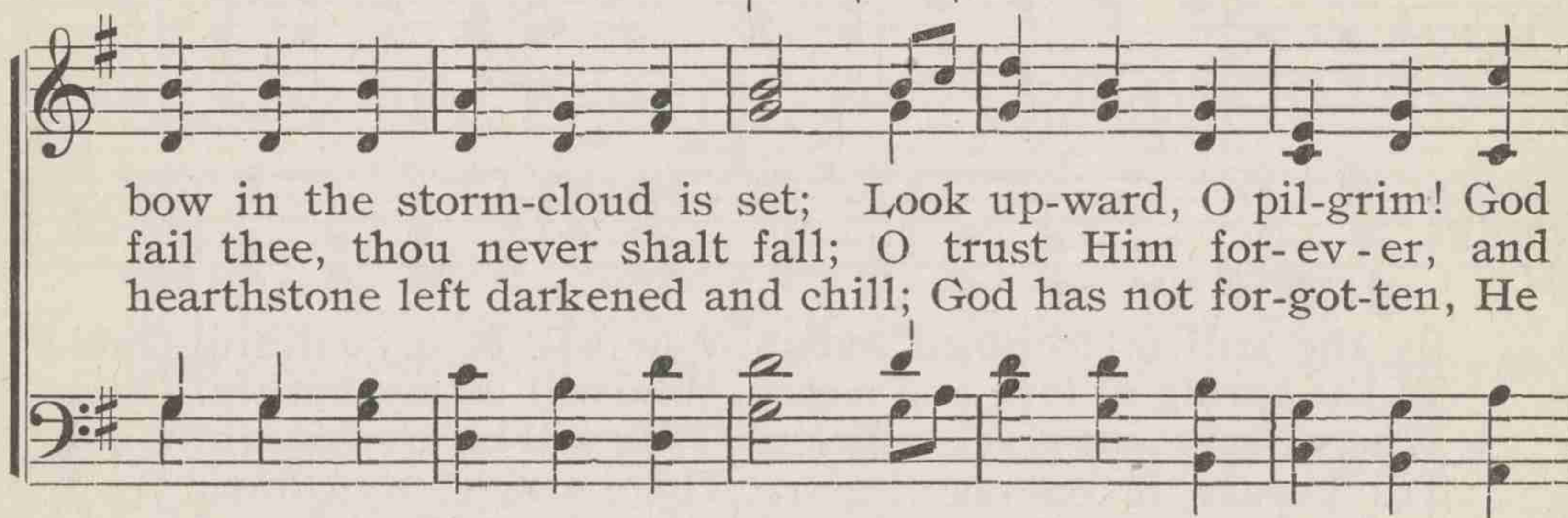
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. God has not for-got-ten! O soul in de - spair, God
 2. God has not for-got-ten! O tempt - ed and tried, In
 3. God has not for-got-ten! O mourn - er, be brave! He

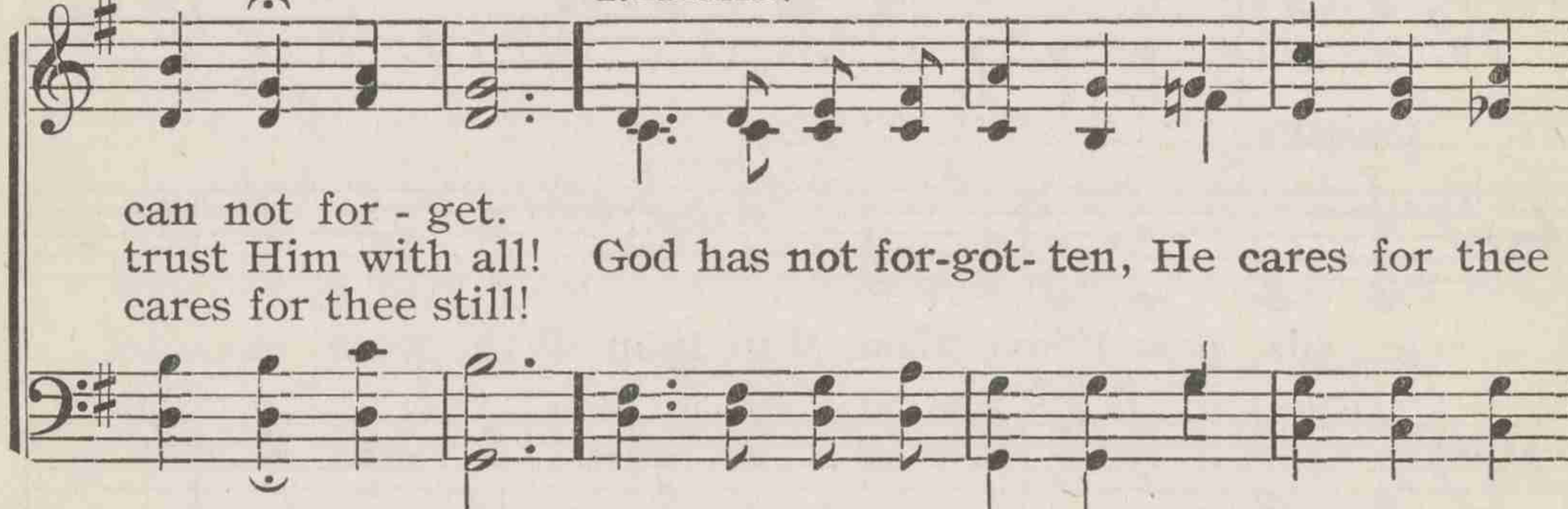


has not for-got-ten, thou still art His care; Look upward, His
 sor-est temp-ta-tion He walks at thy side; If faith shall not
 keeps for thy coming the treasure He gave; He sits at the

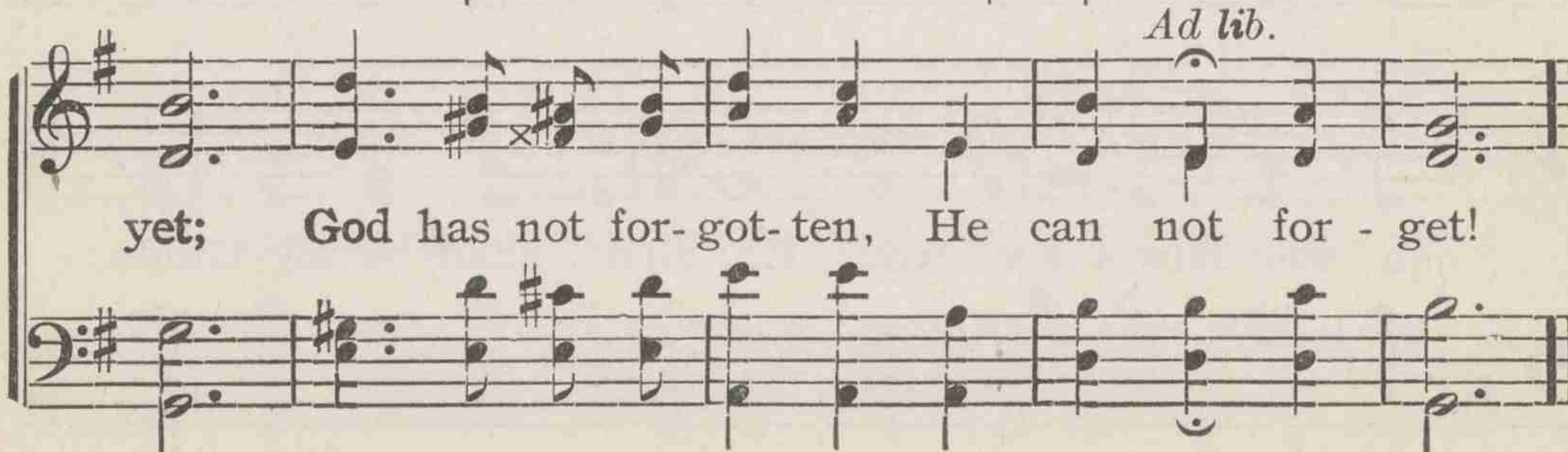


bow in the storm-cloud is set; Look up-ward, O pil-grim! God
 fail thee, thou never shalt fall; O trust Him for-ev-er, and
 hearthstone left darkened and chill; God has not for-got-ten, He

REFRAIN.



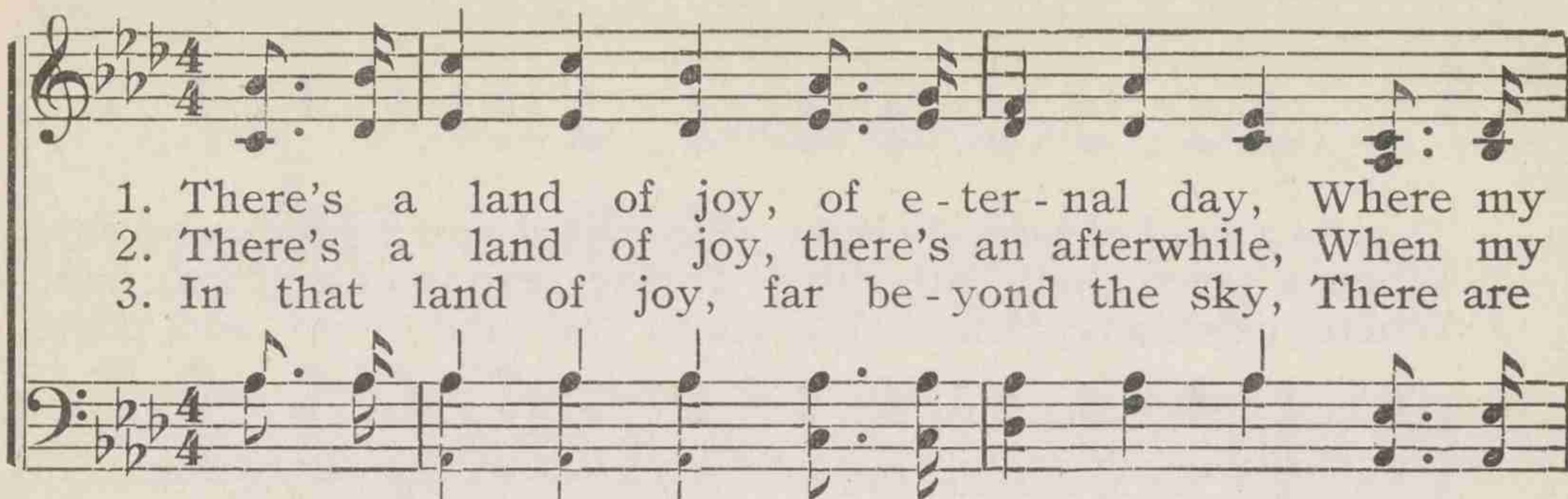
can not for - get.
 trust Him with all! God has not for-got-ten, He cares for thee
 cares for thee still!



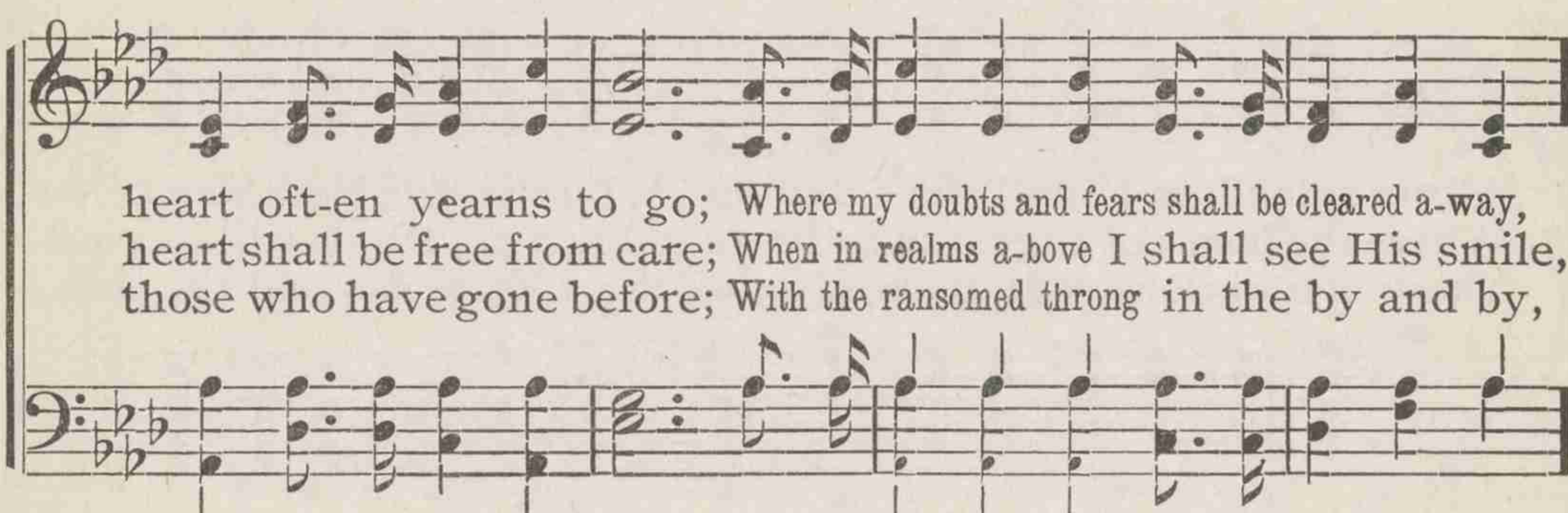
yet; God has not for-got-ten, He can not for - get!

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J. H. FILLMORE.

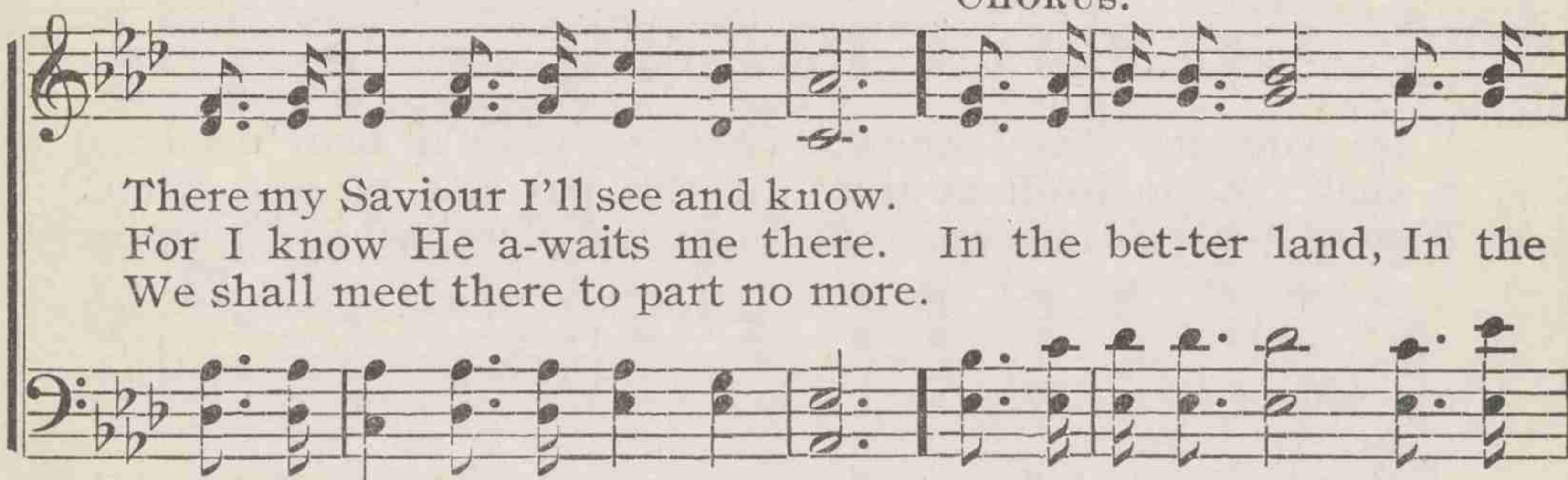


1. There's a land of joy, of e-ter-nal day, Where my
 2. There's a land of joy, there's an afterwhile, When my
 3. In that land of joy, far be-yond the sky, There are



heart oft-en yearns to go; Where my doubts and fears shall be cleared a-way,
 heart shall be free from care; When in realms a-bove I shall see His smile,
 those who have gone before; With the ransomed throng in the by and by,

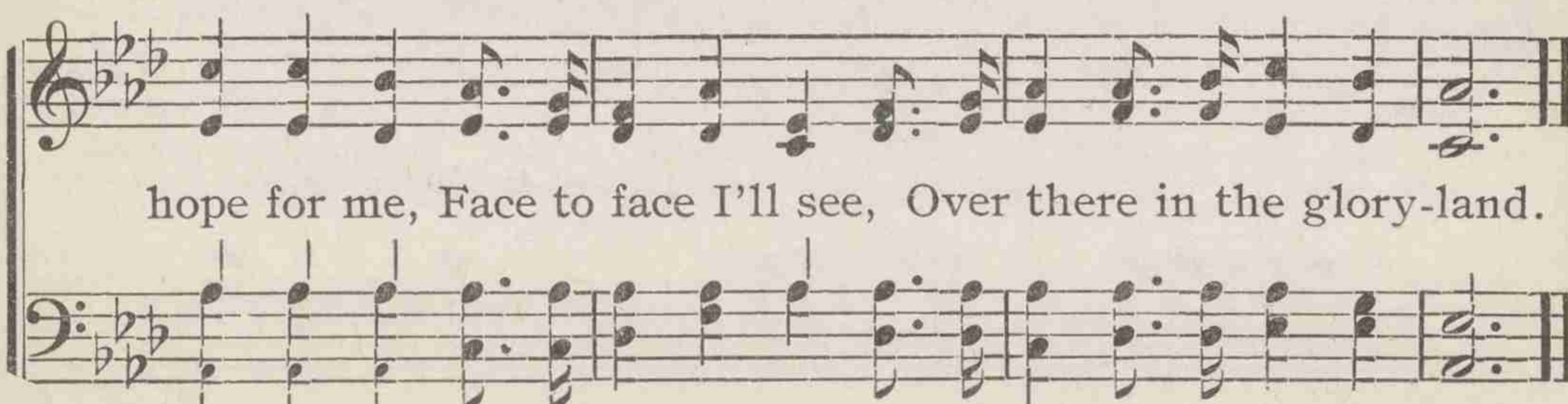
CHORUS.



There my Saviour I'll see and know.
 For I know He a-waits me there. In the bet-ter land, In the
 We shall meet there to part no more.



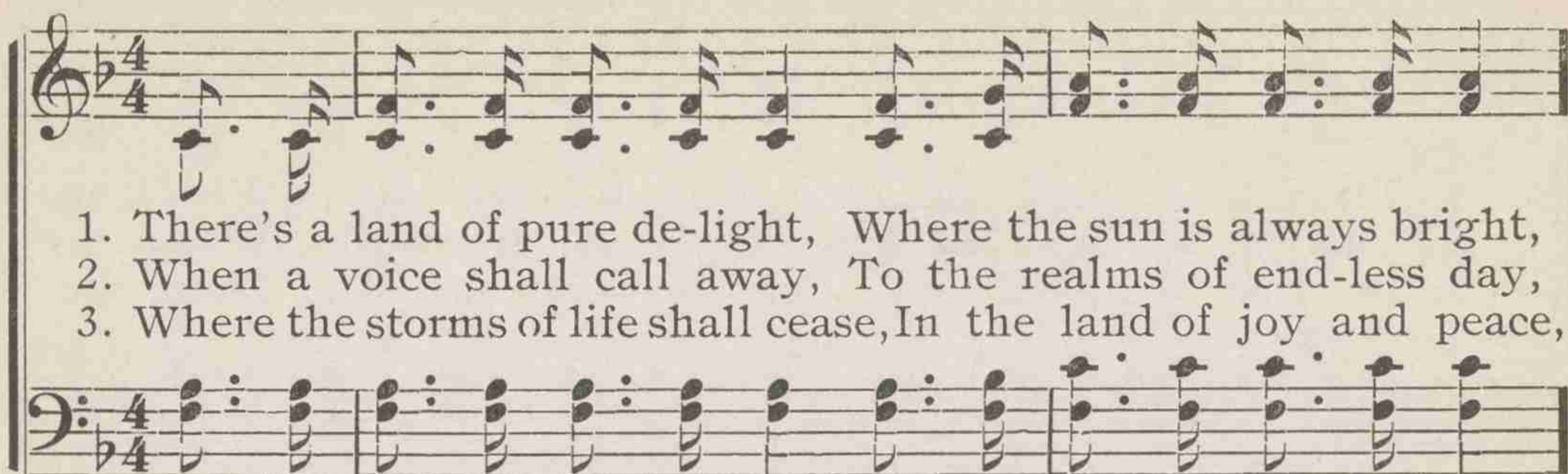
glo-ry land, By my Saviour's side redeemed I'll stand; Blessed



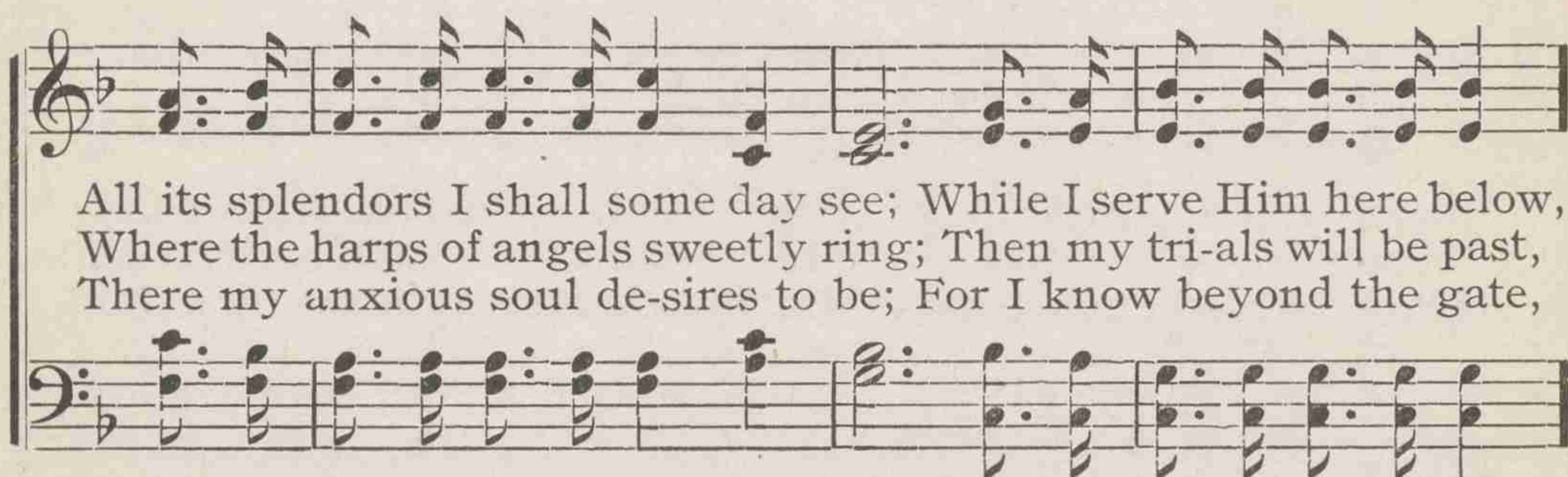
hope for me, Face to face I'll see, Over there in the glory-land.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

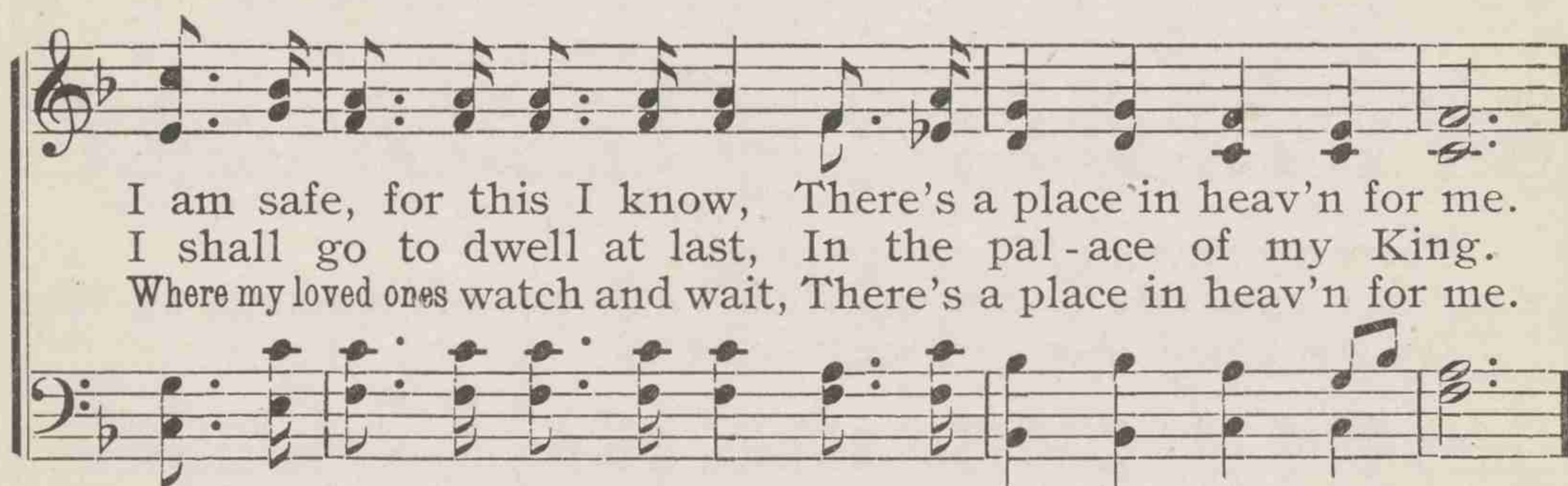
J. H. STAMBAUGH.



1. There's a land of pure de-light, Where the sun is always bright,
 2. When a voice shall call away, To the realms of end-less day,
 3. Where the storms of life shall cease, In the land of joy and peace,

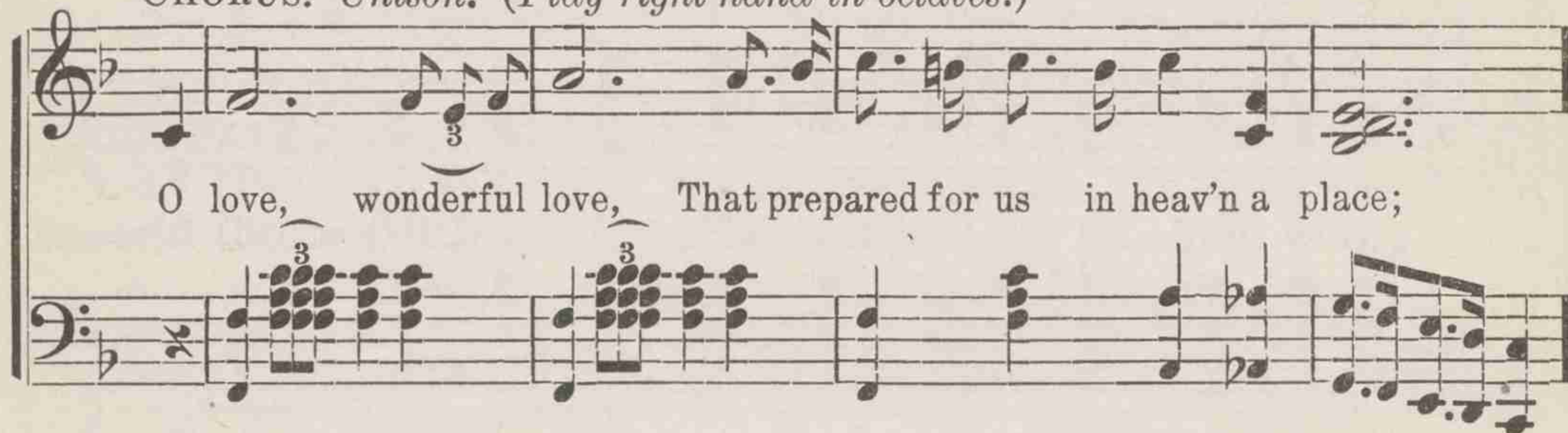


All its splendors I shall some day see; While I serve Him here below,
 Where the harps of angels sweetly ring; Then my tri-als will be past,
 There my anxious soul de-sires to be; For I know beyond the gate,



I am safe, for this I know, There's a place in heav'n for me.
 I shall go to dwell at last, In the pal-ace of my King.
 Where my loved ones watch and wait, There's a place in heav'n for me.

CHORUS. Unison. (Play right hand in octaves.)



O love, wonderful love, That prepared for us in heav'n a place;



O joy, wonderful joy, I shall meet my Saviour face to face;

A Place in Heaven for Me.



O hope, glorious hope, I shall dwell with Him e - ter - nal - ly; Blessed
tho't that fills my soul with highest rapture, There's a place in heav'en for me.

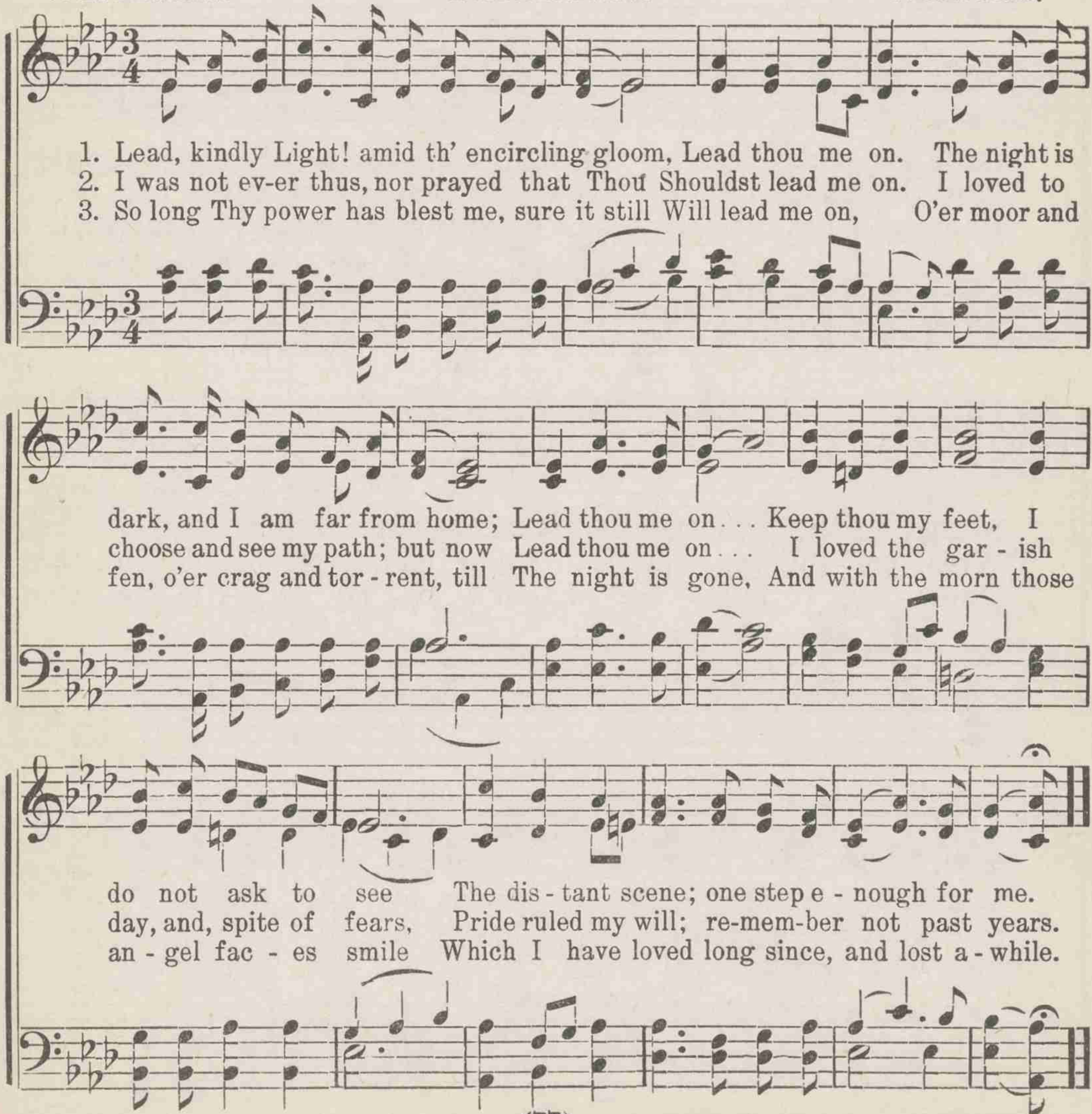
71

Lead Kindly Light.

J. H. NEWMAN.

LUX BENIGNA.

J. B. DYKES.



1. Lead, kindly Light! amid th' encircling gloom, Lead thou me on. The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on. I loved to
3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on... Keep thou my feet, I
choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on... I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.
SOLO OR UNISON.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Je - sus my Sav - iour is all in all, Fair is His face to
 2. Je - sus my Sav - iour is all in all, Gen - tle and kind His
 3. Je - sus my Sav - iour is all in all, Gen - tle His touch in

see, Je - sus my Saviour is all in all, Would that He'd
 voice, Je - sus my Saviour is all in all, He doth my
 pain, Je - sus my Saviour is all in all, Mak - ing me

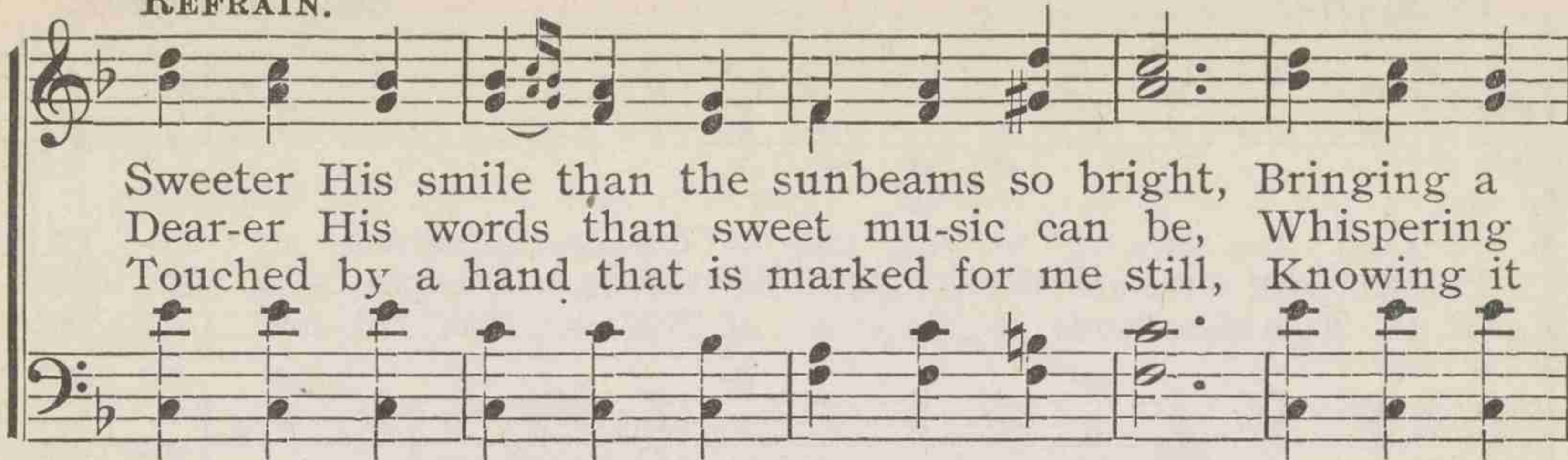
smile on me. Sweeter His smile than the sun-beams so bright,
 heart re-joice. Dear-er His words than sweet music can be,
 whole a - gain. Touched by a hand that is marked for me still,

Bring - ing a dawn that will fol - low our night, O in that
 Whis - per - ing ten - der - ly, "Come un - to Me," O in that
 Know - ing it cures me of sin's ev - 'ry ill, O in that

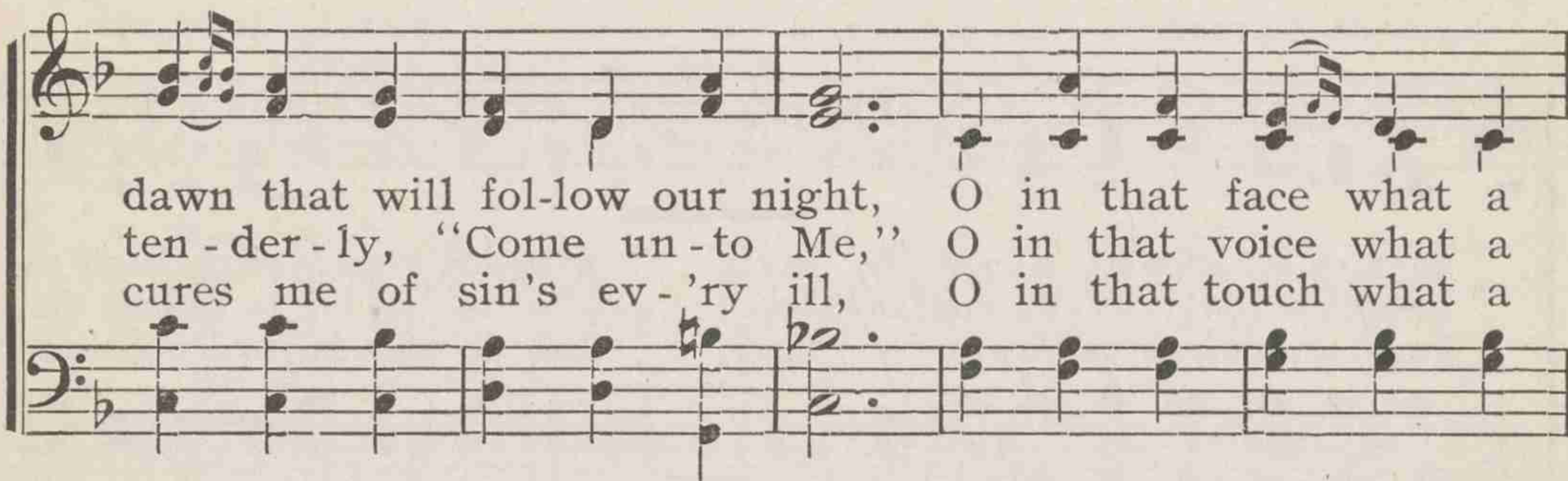
face what a wonderful light! Je - sus my all, Je - sus my all.
 voice what a wonderful plea! Je - sus my all, Je - sus my all.
 touch what a wonderful thrill! Je - sus my all, Je - sus my all.

Jesus My All.

REFRAIN.



Sweeter His smile than the sunbeams so bright, Bringing a
 Dear-er His words than sweet mu-sic can be, Whispering
 Touched by a hand that is marked for me still, Knowing it



dawn that will fol-low our night, O in that face what a
 ten-der-ly, "Come un-to Me," O in that voice what a
 cures me of sin's ev-'ry ill, O in that touch what a



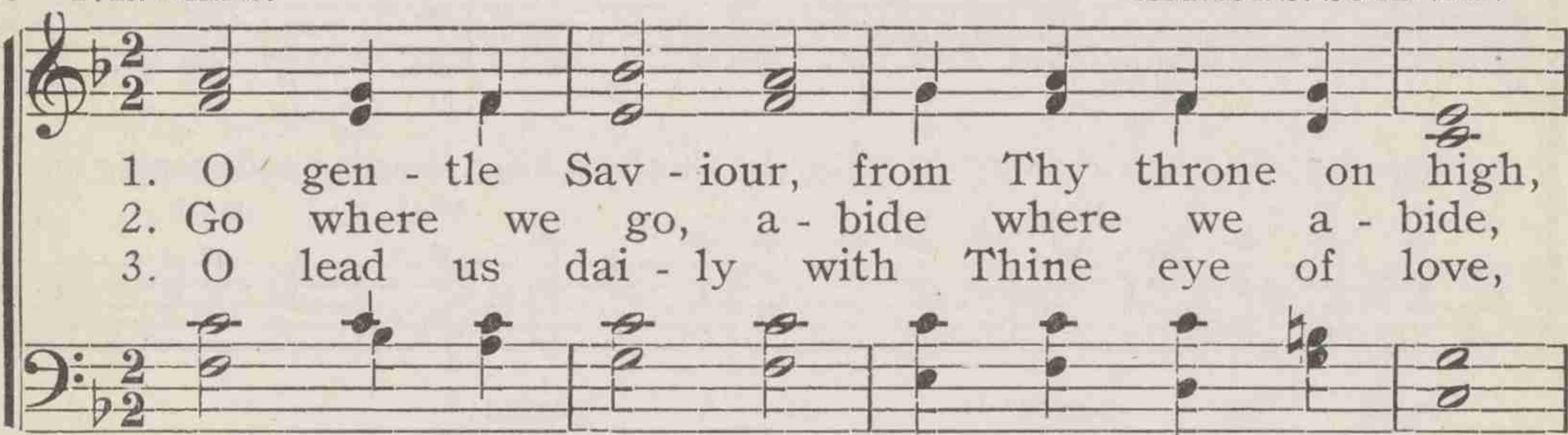
won-der-ful light! Je-sus my all, Je-sus my all.
 won-der-ful plea! Je-sus my all, Je-sus my all.
 won-der-ful thrill! Je-sus my all, Je-sus my all.

73

O Gentle Saviour.

T. R. BIRKS.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. O gen - tle Sav - iour, from Thy throne on high,
 2. Go where we go, a - bide where we a - bide,
 3. O lead us dai - ly with Thine eye of love,



Look down in love, and hear our hum - ble cry.
 In life, in death, our com - fort, strength and guide.
 And bring us safe - ly to our home a - bove.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Loud ho - san - na we sing un - to Christ, our Re-deem - er! Ev - 'ry
 2. Who can meas-ure the heights of His won-drous com-pas - sion, Or the
 3. O Thou Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, Thee we will fol-low! Lead us,




morning but showeth a - new His worth! . . . Noon and evening more clearly re-
 breadth of His in - fin - ite, matchless love? . . . Who is a - ble to fathom the
 guard us, and keep us from ev - 'ry snare, . . . Call us, when in - to dan-ger-ous



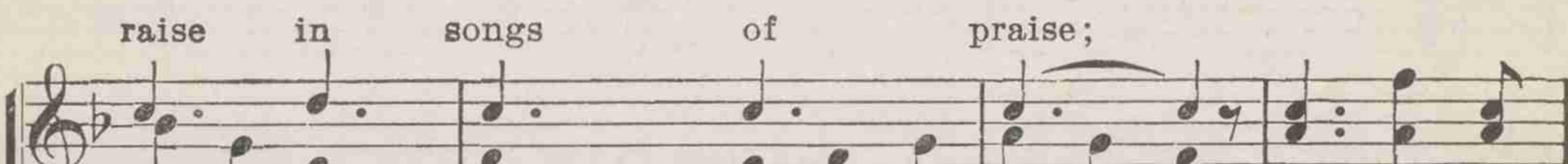

veal - ing His good-ness, For His glo - ry en - cir - cles and fills the earth!
 depths of His mer - cy, Or the blessings He showers us from a - bove?
 plac - es we're straying; Keep us in Thy be - nef - i - cent, watchful care.



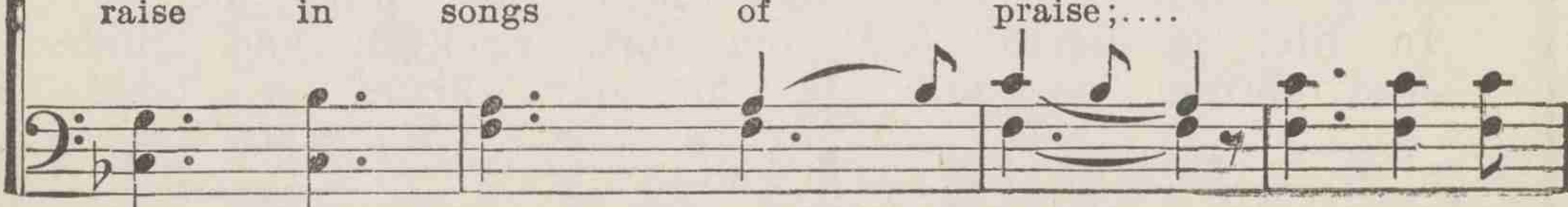
CHORUS.



Joy - ful the cho - rus un - to Thee, our Shepherd King, Morning and evening our

raise in songs of praise;



voic - es raise A trib - ute of loy - al, un - end - ing praise; Earth with the
 raise in songs of praise; . . .

Our Shepherd King.

beau-ty of Thy glorious name shall ring, For the won-ders of Thy ways.

75 Blessed Bible! How I Love It.

MRS. PHOEBE PALMER.

ANNIE F. HARRISON.

1. Bless-ed Bi-ble! how I love it! How it doth my spir-it cheer!
 2. Yes, I'll to my bo-som press thee; Pre-cious word, I'll hide thee here;
 3. Bless-ed Bi-ble! I will hide thee Deep, yes, deep-er in my heart;

What on earth like this to cov-et? O what stores of wealth are here!
 Sure my ver-y heart will bless thee, For thou ev-er say'st, "Good cheer!"
 Thou thro' all my life wilt guide me, And in death we will not part;

Man was lost and doomed to sor-row, Not one ray of light or bliss
 Speak, poor heart, and tell thy pond'rings, Tell how far thy rov-ings led,
 Part in death? no, nev-er, nev-er! Thro' death's vale I'll lean on thee,

Could he from earth's treasures bor-row, Till his way was cheered by this.
 When this book bro't back thy wand'rings, Speak-ing life as from the dead.
 Then in worlds a-bove for-ev-er, Sweet-er still thy truths shall be.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Scatter your man-y blessings to the ones you hold so dear, There may
 2. Scatter your man-y blessings to the need-y all a-round, Bur-dens
 3. Scatter your man-y blessings, how it light-ens up the heart, How in

be a sorrow that the heart alone may know; Scatter your many blessings,
 it will lighten that the suff'ring poor must bear; Scatter your many blessings
 o - ver-flow-ing tide the joy of God comes in; Scatter your many blessings,

for a friend is need-ing cheer, Price-less is the love that you may show.
 where the woes of life a-bound, O the joys that you will waken there.
 with the an-gels have a part, Making glad this desert world of sin.

CHORUS.
 Scatter your bless - ings round, Scatter your bless - ings round;
 O scatter your blessings round, Scatter your blessings round;

Share with an-oth-er, cheer a broth-er, Kind-ly, gen-tly let them fall;
 Share, and cheer a broth-er,

Scatter Your Blessings.

Scatter your bless - ings round, Scatter your bless - ings round;
O scatter your blessings round, Scatter your blessings round;

Beau-ti-ful blessings from the Fa-ther give to all.....
Bless-ings from the Fa-ther give to all, give to all.

77

Thou Art My Shepherd.

M. E. THALHEIMER.

J. CRAMER.

1. Thou art my Shepherd, Car-ing for all my need, Thy lit-tle
2. If Thou wilt guide me, Glad-ly I'll go with Thee; No harm can

lamb to feed, Trusting Thee still. In the green pastures low,
come to me, Hold-ing Thy hand. And soon my wea-ry feet,

Where living waters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.
Safe in the golden street, Where all who love Thee meet, Redeemed shall stand.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison.

1. Would you have the joy-bells chiming In your heart from day to day, Do a
2. Would you hear the joy-bells chiming, Brave-ly show your col-ors true, Glo-ri-

lit - tle bit of kind-ness To some brother by the way; You can nev - er tru - ly
fy the bless-ed Sav-iour By the things you seek to do; Then the mu - sic of the

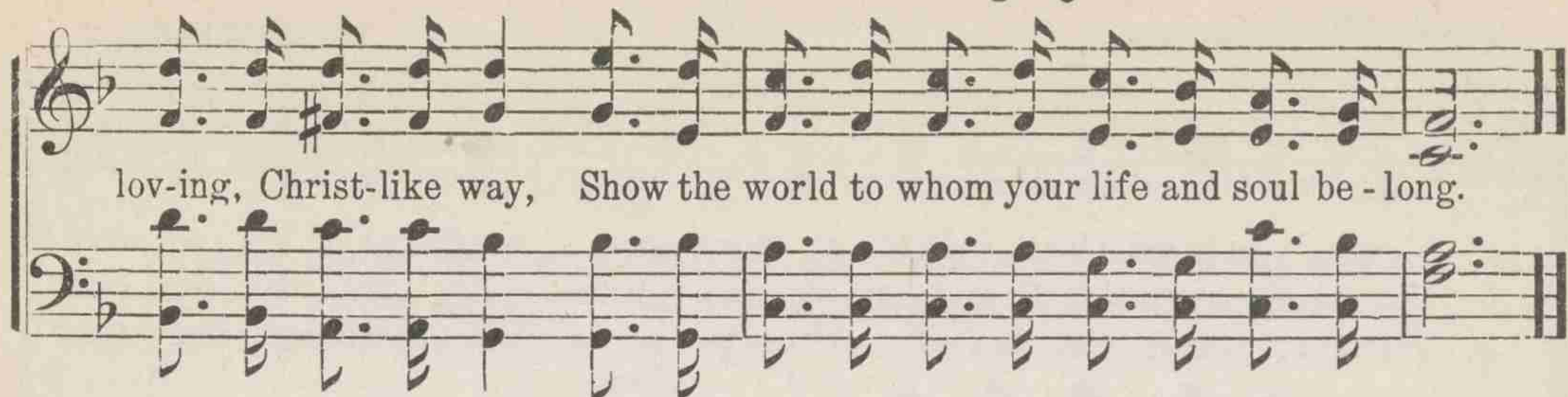
meas-ure E - ven one small deed of love, Tho' up-on this earth for-got-ten, It is
an - gels In ex-ult-ant tones shall ring, Floating down in notes triumphant, From the

CHORUS. In Harmony.

writ - ten up a - bove. Would you have the joybells chiming clear and strong, Filling
pal - ace of the King. Would you have them

all your heart with heav-en's song, Do a kind-ness ev - 'ry day, In a
all your heart with song, heav-en's song,

Would You Have the Joybells?



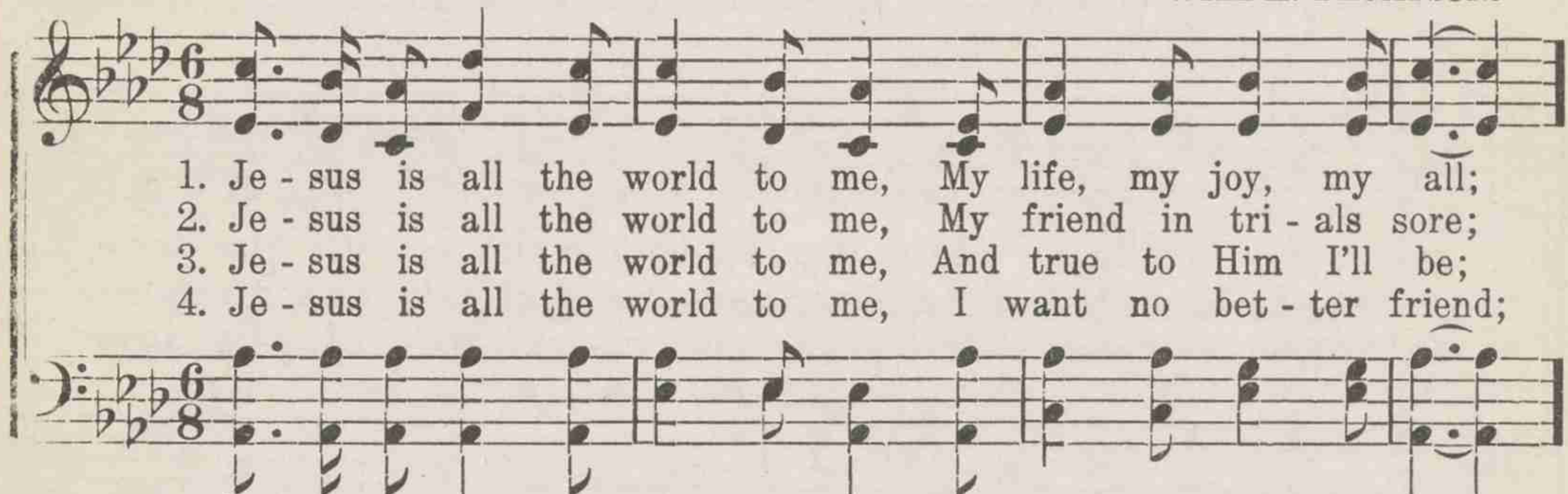
lov-ing, Christ-like way, Show the world to whom your life and soul be-long.

79

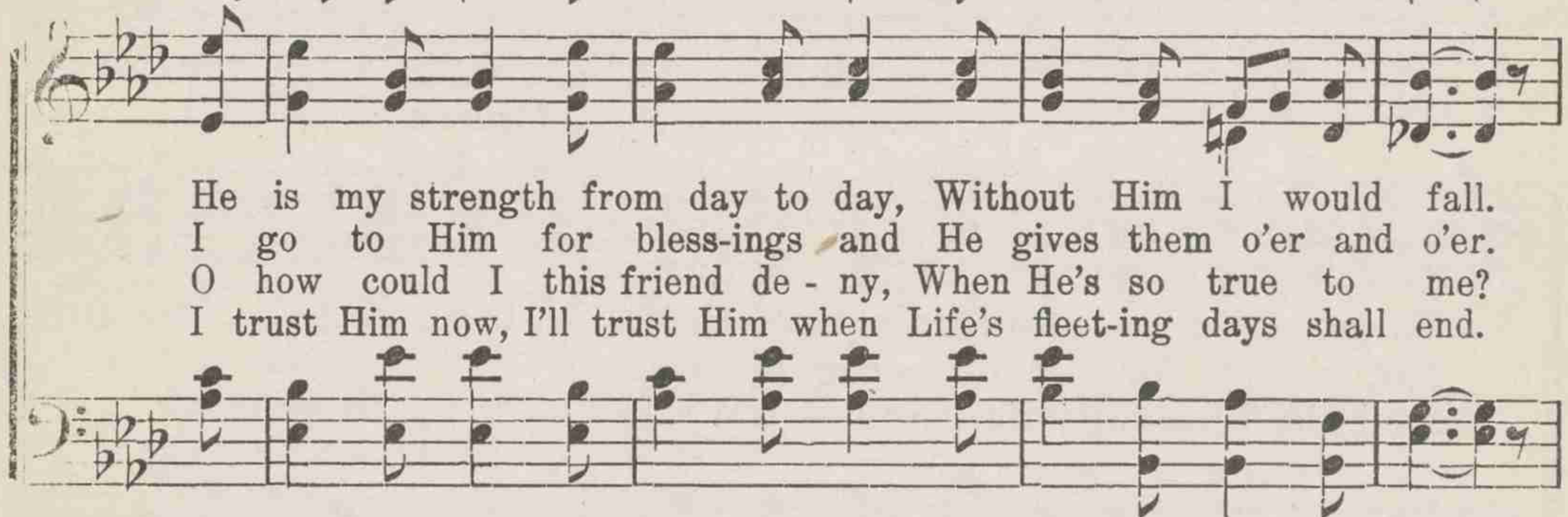
Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

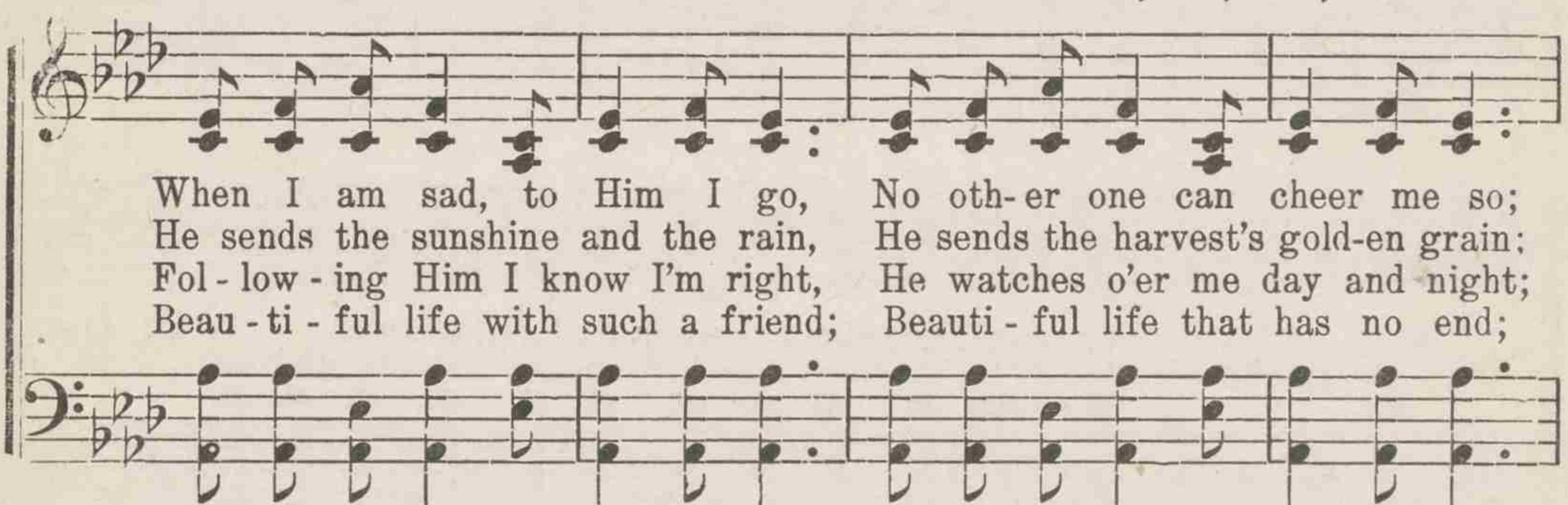
WILL L. THOMPSON.



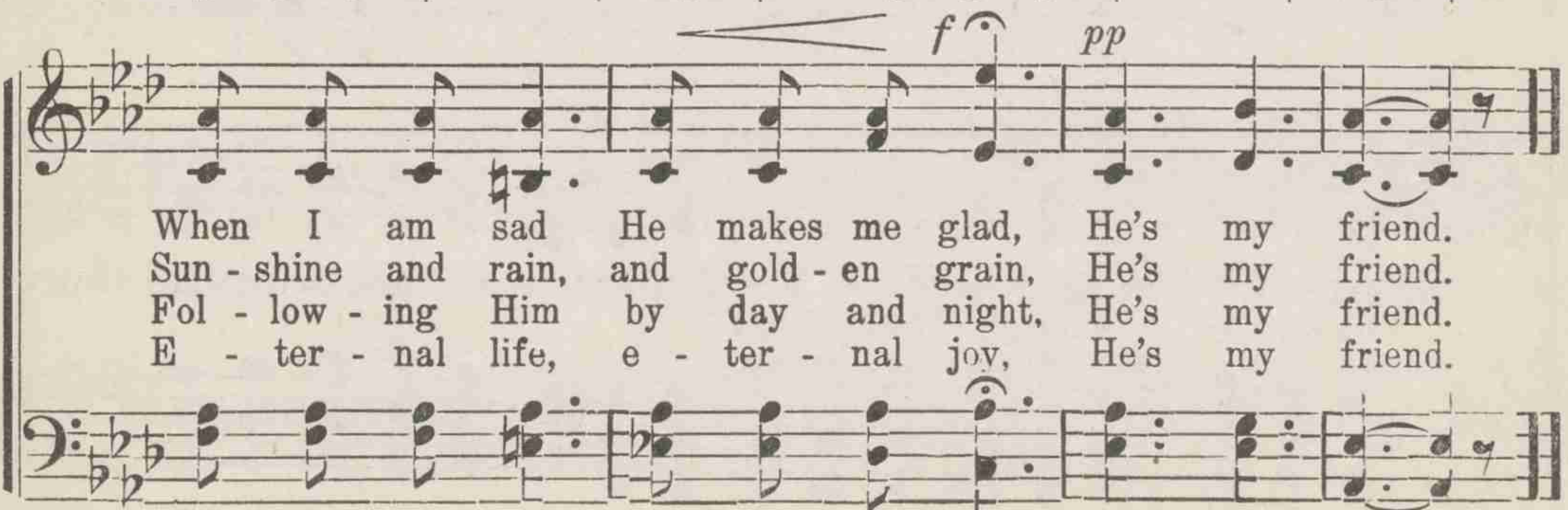
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 O how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth-er one can cheer me so;
 He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beauti - ful life that has no end;



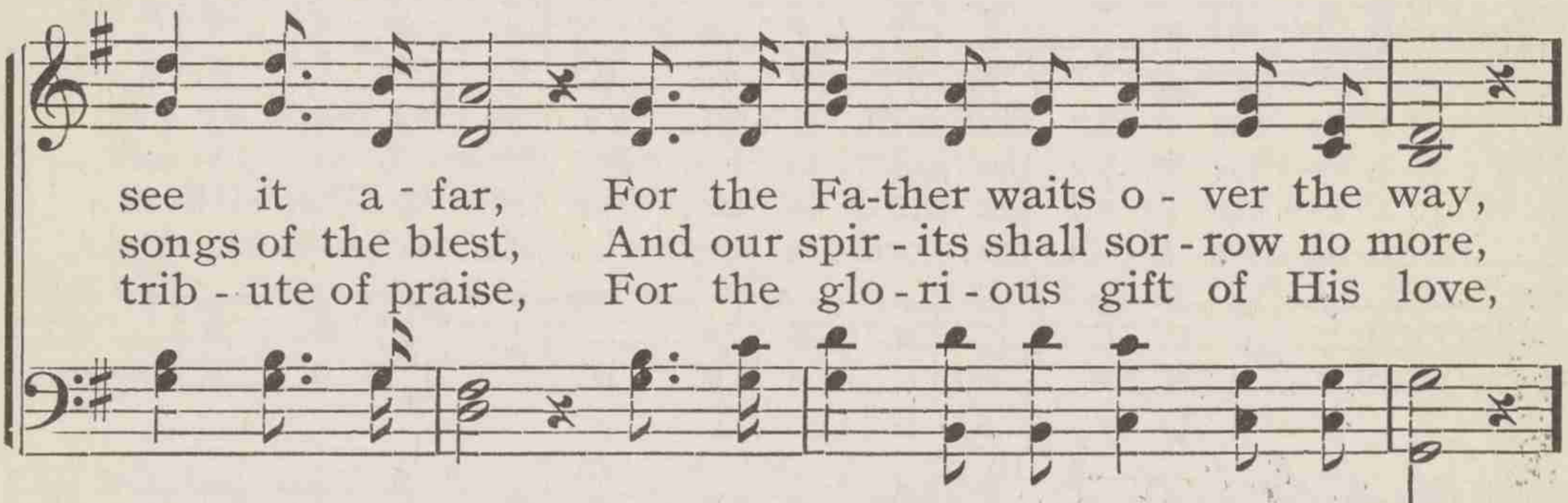
When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
 Sun - shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my friend.
 Fol - low - ing Him by day and night, He's my friend.
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

JOS. P. WEBSTER.

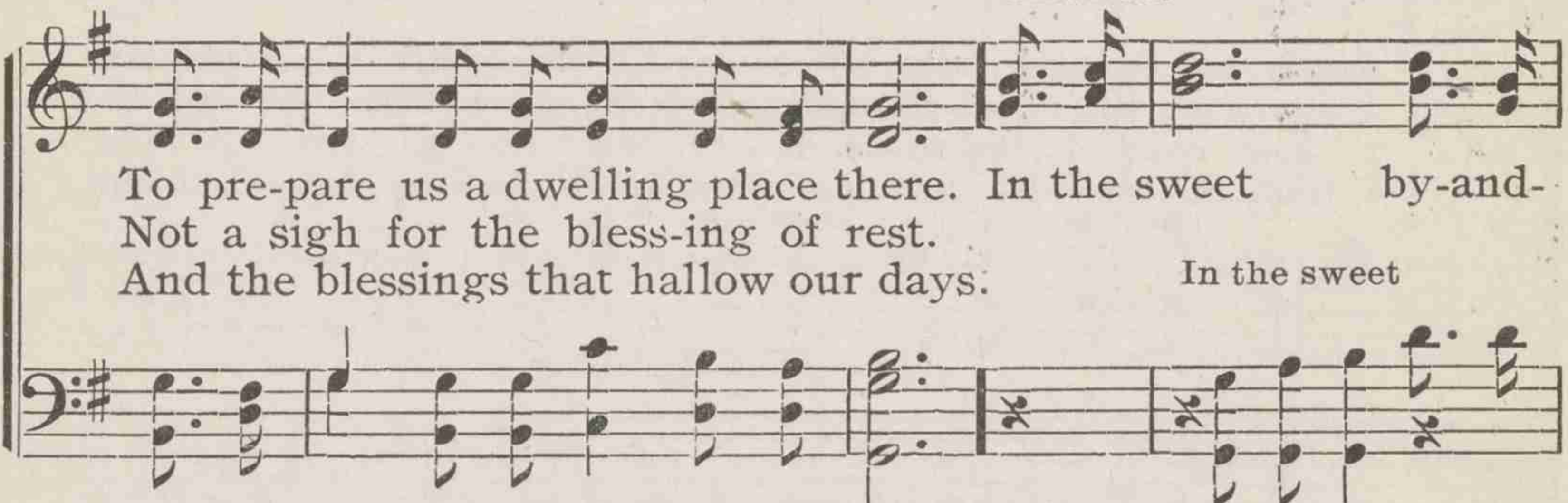


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our



see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way,
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more,
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love,

CHORUS.



To pre - pare us a dwelling place there. In the sweet by - and -
 Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 And the blessings that hallow our days. In the sweet



by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the
 by - and - by, by - and - by;



sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
 by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and - by,

A. P. COBB.

J. H. FILLMORE.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree'. It is written on a single staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass line features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, including some beamed pairs.

1. Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the
2. Do you know the song that the shepherds heard As they watch'd o'er their
3. Do you know the story that the wise men heard As they journey'd from the

Handwritten musical score for a single staff in bass clef, 4/4 time. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final measure containing a half note. A small '2' is written above the final measure.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The first measure contains a whole note chord. The second measure contains a whole note chord. The third measure contains a whole note chord. The fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The tenth measure contains a whole note chord. The eleventh measure contains a whole note chord. The twelfth measure contains a whole note chord. The thirteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The fourteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventeenth measure contains a whole note chord. The eighteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The nineteenth measure contains a whole note chord. The twentieth measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-first measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-second measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-third measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The twenty-ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The thirtieth measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-first measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-second measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-third measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The thirty-ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The fortieth measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-first measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-second measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-third measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The forty-ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The fiftieth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-first measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-second measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-third measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The fifty-ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixtieth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-first measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-second measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-third measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The sixty-ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventieth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-first measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-second measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-third measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The seventy-ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The eightieth measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-first measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-second measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-third measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The eighty-ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The ninetieth measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-first measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-second measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-third measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-fourth measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-fifth measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-sixth measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-seventh measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-eighth measure contains a whole note chord. The ninety-ninth measure contains a whole note chord. The hundredth measure contains a whole note chord.

long a - go? When the heav'ns a-bove with their music rang, Till it
flocks by night? When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stirred By the
East a - far? O'er a path-way plain, for there nightly burned In their

[illegible]

CHORUS.

[illegible]

ech-oed in the earth be - low?
 voi - ces of the an - gels bright? All glo-ry in the highest, Peace on
 sight a glo-rious guid-ing star?

[illegible]

earth, good will to men, Glory in the highest, Peace, good will to men; Glory in the highest,

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together. The piece concludes with a double bar line and three repeat signs (triple bar lines with dots) indicating the end of the section.

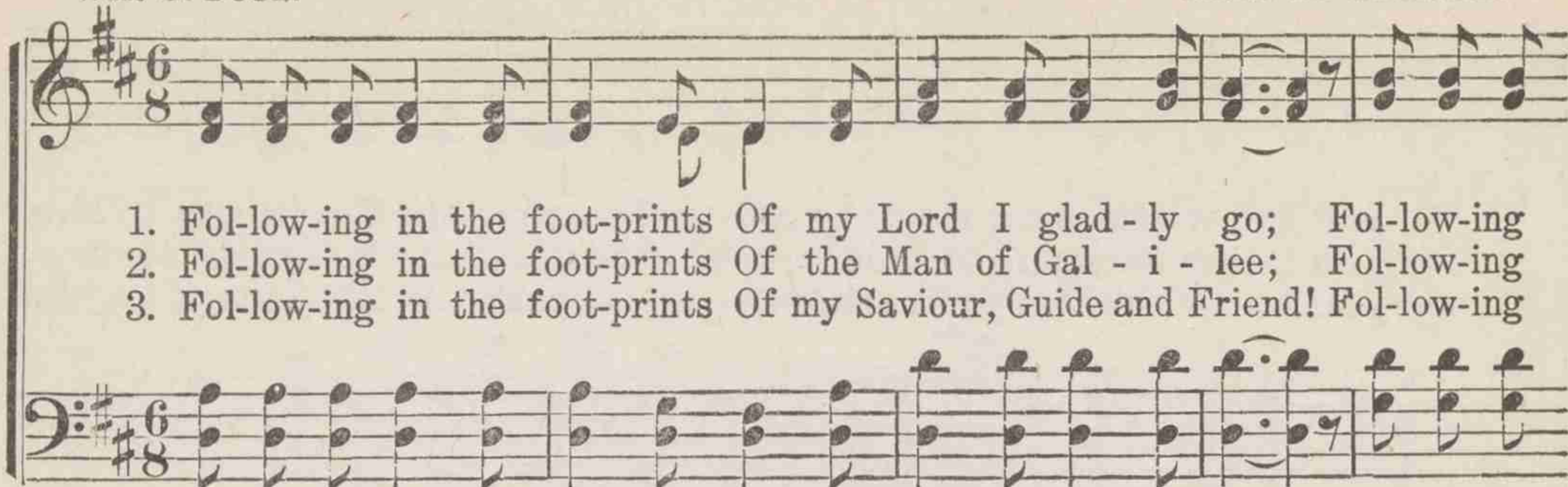
The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, followed by a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Glo-ry in the high-est, Glo-ry in the high-est, Peace on earth, good will to men.

A single staff of music in bass clef, featuring a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

WM. C. POOL.

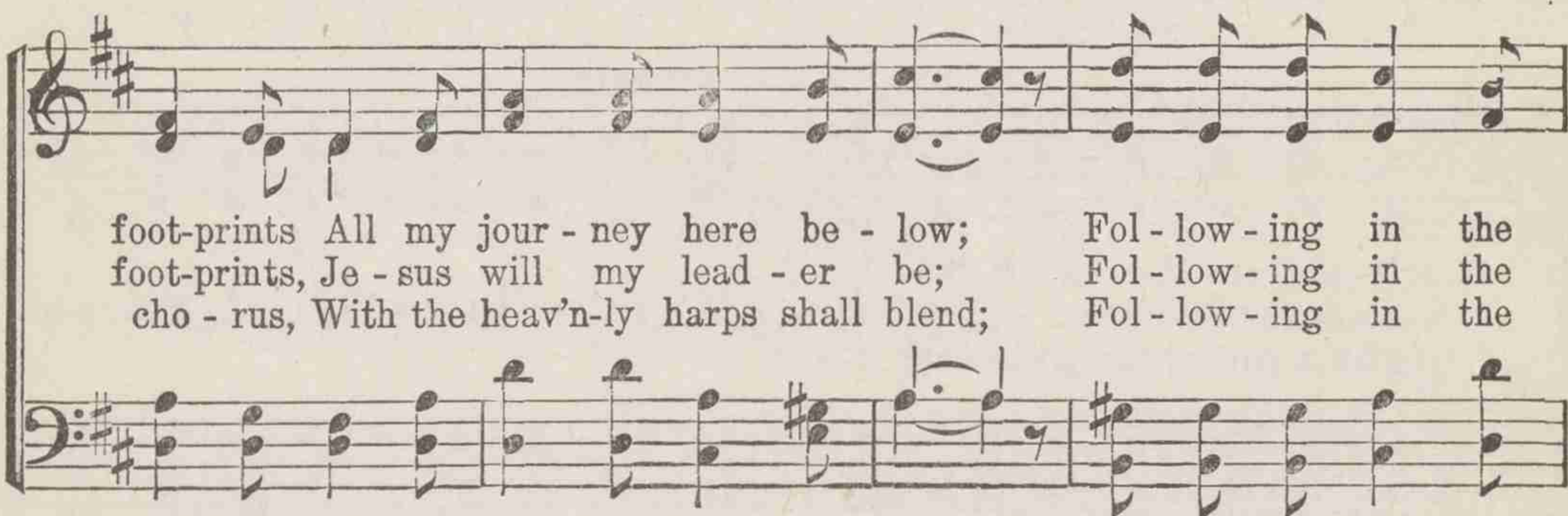
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Fol-low-ing in the foot-prints Of my Lord I glad-ly go; Fol-low-ing
 2. Fol-low-ing in the foot-prints Of the Man of Gal-i-lee; Fol-low-ing
 3. Fol-low-ing in the foot-prints Of my Saviour, Guide and Friend! Fol-low-ing

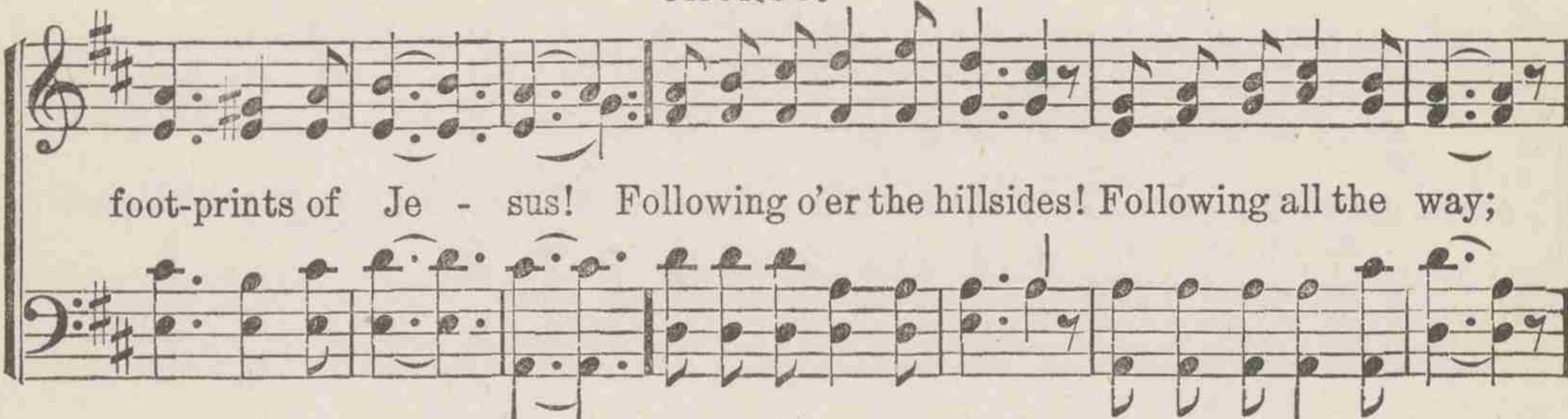


in the foot-prints Of the One who loved me so; Fol-low-ing in His
 in the foot-prints Of the One who died for me; Fol-low-ing in His
 in His foot-prints, Till I reach my jour-ney's end; Where the an-gel-ic

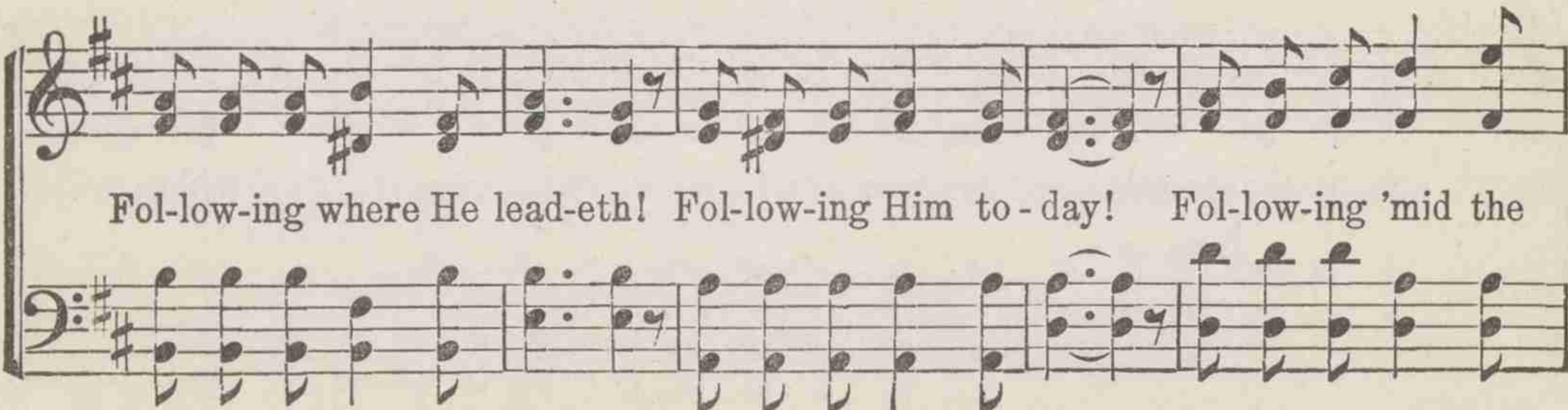


foot-prints All my jour-ney here be-low; Fol-low-ing in the
 foot-prints, Je-sus will my lead-er be; Fol-low-ing in the
 cho-rus, With the heav'n-ly harps shall blend; Fol-low-ing in the

CHORUS.



foot-prints of Je-sus! Following o'er the hillsides! Following all the way;



Fol-low-ing where He lead-eth! Fol-low-ing Him to-day! Fol-low-ing 'mid the

Following in His Footprints.

flow-ers, Or in the bat-tle's fray! Fol-low-ing in the footprints of Je - sus!

83 Open My Eyes that I May See.

C. H. S.

MRS. CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy children thus to share.

CHORUS.

Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!

Copyright, 1895, by Clara H. Scott. Owned by the Evangelical Publishing Co. Used by per.

1. In the name of Christ fling your banners out, Let them fly, let them
2. That the tidings blest may be borne abroad, Give your hand, give your

fly, All ye valiant ones, let your rallying shout Rend the sky,
hand, That your place be filled in the ranks of God, Take your stand,

Rend the sky; Now we see the brightness of his word, And we
Take your stand, And no ill thy soul unmoved shall see, In the

hail the ris-ing dawn, Now Jehovah takes his conq'ring sword, And his
battle's din and shock, For the Lord himself thy strength shall be, And thine

CHORUS.

cause goes marching on. In the name of Christ fling your banners out, Let them
ev - er-last - ing rock.

Fly Your Banners.

fly, let them fly, Lift, ye val-iant ones, your rallying
let them fly, let them fly,

shout: To do or die; In the name of Christ let them fly, In the name of

Christ let them fly, O let your ban-ners fly, Let your ban-ners fly.

85

Jesus Meek and Gentle.

GEO. H. PRYNNE.

CLARENCE HUDSON.

Andante.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,
2. Par - don our of - fens - es, Loose our cap-tive chains,
3. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be thy - self the Way

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Thro' ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out, The
 2. The fight is on, a - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true, Je -
 3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry, The

cry, "To arms," is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is
 ho - vah leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go buck - le on the
 bow of prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in

march - ing on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the right shall soon ap - pear.
 ar - mor God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
 ev - 'ry land shall hon - ored be, The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. Unison.

The fight is on, O Chris - tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray,

With ar - mor gleam - ing, and col - ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to - day;

The Fight is On.

Harmony.

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in His might hold fast;

If God be for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last.
Vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

87

Chime on Sweet Bells.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Chime on, sweet bells, your mu - sic tells The bless - ed gos - pel sto - ry,
2. Chime on, sweet bells, the cho - rus swells Of hap - py voi - ces blend - ing,
3. Chime on, sweet bells, your joy fore-tells The nev - er - end - ing mor - row,

Fine.

The throne and crown for us laid down, When Je - sus veiled His glo - ry.
On wings of love songs rise a - bove, From grate-ful hearts as - cend - ing.
The gold - en dawn, the bright-er morn, Breaks thro' the night of sor - row.

D. S. Re - joice to - day, the an - gels say, In grace and peace a - bound-ing.

CHORUS.

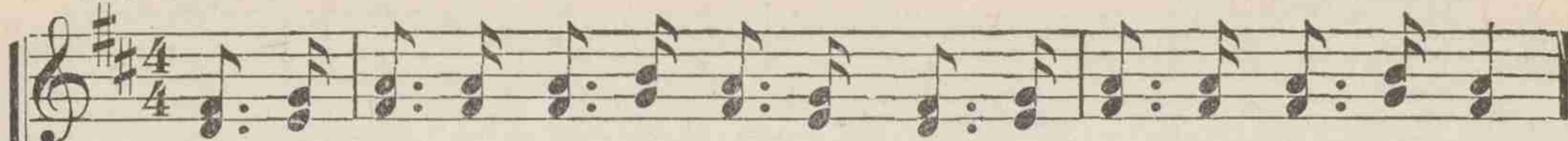
D. S.

Chime on, sweet bells, chime on, sweet bells, Your mer-ry, mer-ry peals re-sound-ing;

88 The Victory May Depend on You.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

J. H. FILLMORE.



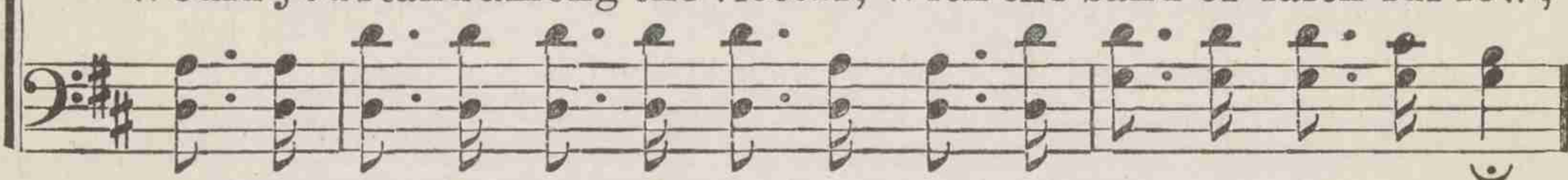
1. Thro' the land a call is sounding, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spreading death thro'out the land,
3. Lo, a tri-umph day is coming, When our arms shall be laid down;




'Tis a sum-mons to the conflict, In the cause of right and truth;
Who is there will an-swer quickly, And the hosts of sin withstand!
Then each faithful, loy - al sol-dier Shall receive a victor's crown;




To the standard of our Captain, Lo, there comes a faithful few;
Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true,
Would you stand among the victors, With the band of faith-ful few;



CHORUS.



But the vic-to-ry, my brother, May depend on you.
And the vic-to-ry, my brother, May depend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-
Then the vic-to-ry, my brother, Must depend on you.




pend on you, The vict'ry may depend on you; Dare to stand among the few,
on you, on you;



The Victory May Depend on You.

With the faith-ful tried and true, For the vic-t'ry may de-pend on you.

89

Onward Christian Soldiers.

S. B. GOULD.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we,
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or Un-to Christ, the King;

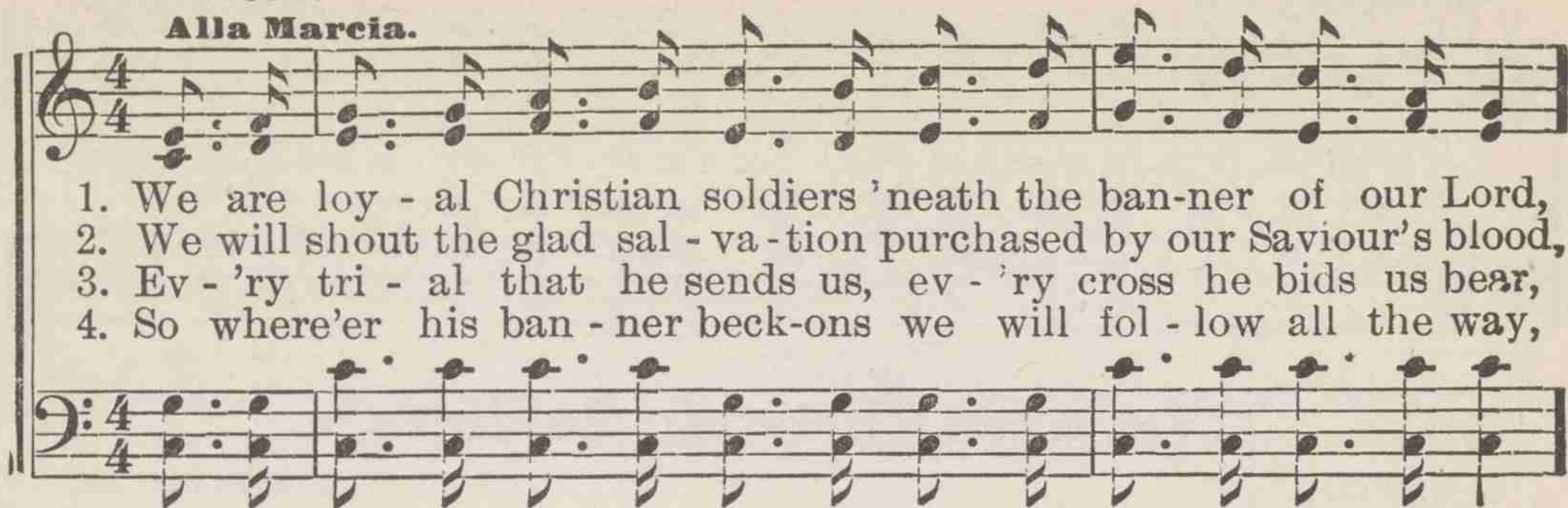
REFRAIN.

For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, His banners go!
One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i-ty. Onward, Christian sol-diers!
We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.
This thro' countless a-ges Men and angels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

IDA M. BUDD.

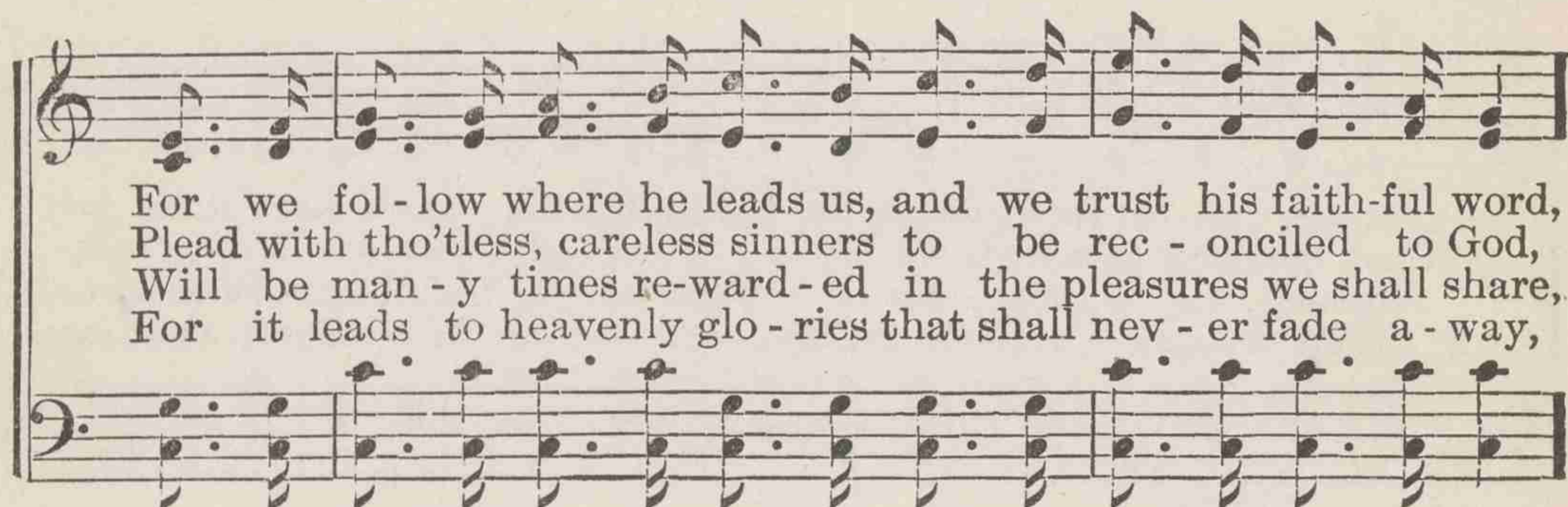
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Alla Marcia.


1. We are loy - al Christian soldiers 'neath the ban-ner of our Lord,
 2. We will shout the glad sal - va - tion purchased by our Saviour's blood,
 3. Ev - 'ry tri - al that he sends us, ev - 'ry cross he bids us bear,
 4. So where'er his ban - ner beck-ons we will fol - low all the way,



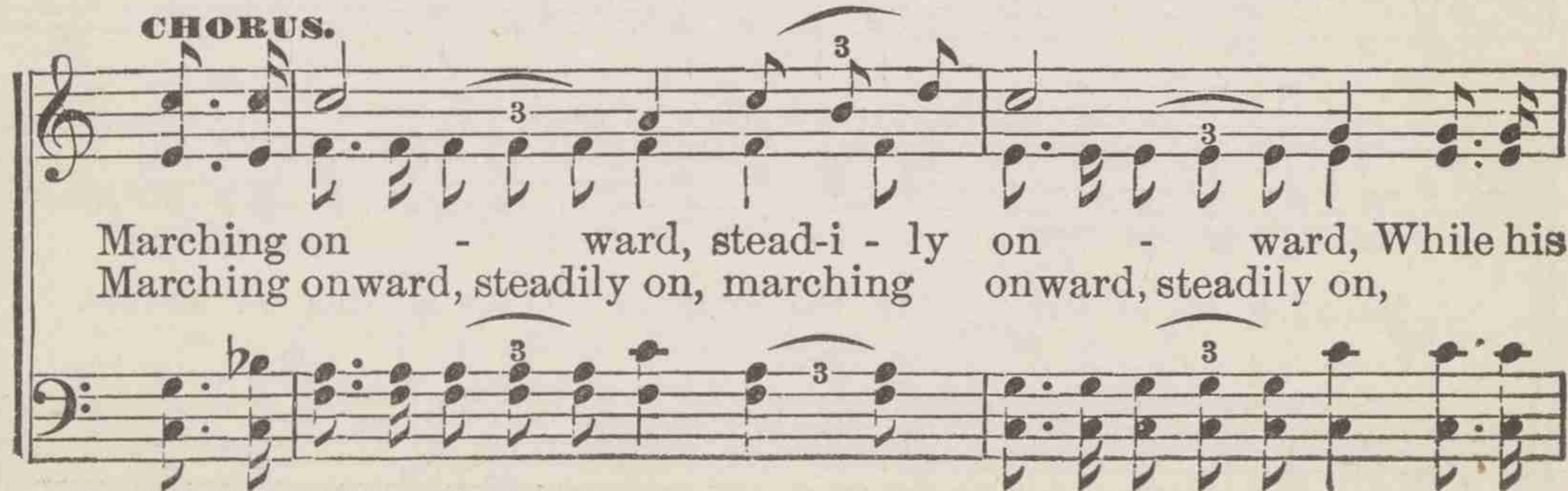
As we're march - - ing, stead-i - ly march - - ing,
 As we're marching, marching on, stead-i - ly marching, marching on,



For we fol - low where he leads us, and we trust his faith-ful word,
 Plead with tho'tless, careless sinners to be rec - onciled to God,
 Will be man - y times re - ward - ed in the pleasures we shall share,
 For it leads to heavenly glo - ries that shall nev - er fade a - way,



As we're marching, marching on, steady - ly on. (stead-i - ly on.)

CHORUS.


Marching on - ward, stead-i - ly on - ward, While his
 Marching onward, steadily on, marching onward, steadily on,

Loyal Christian Soldiers.

banner floats above us still our joyful song shall ring! We are loyal Christian

soldiers, and we trust in Christ our King, As we're marching on, steadily on.

The musical score for 'Loyal Christian Soldiers' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The lyrics are: 'banner floats above us still our joyful song shall ring! We are loyal Christian soldiers, and we trust in Christ our King, As we're marching on, steadily on.' The score includes a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure of the second line.

91

Praise Ye the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Bright hosts in worlds above, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals, who know His love,
 2. He marks the sparrow's fall, Praise ye the Lord, He holds this earthly ball,
 3. Thro' His abounding grace, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals shall see His face,
 4. Bright hosts in worlds above, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals, who know His love,

Praise ye the Lord; Pour forth, O cher - u - bim, Your high-est
 Praise ye the Lord; Suns, in your blaz-ing round, Show forth His
 Praise ye the Lord; In white, at His right hand, Shall they un-
 Praise ye the Lord; Pour forth, O cher - u - bim, Your high-est

strains to Him, O saint and ser - a - phim, Praise ye the Lord.
 truth profound, He placed your wondrous bound, Praise ye the Lord.
 numbered stand, A blest, re-deem-ed band, Praise ye the Lord.
 strains to Him, O saint and ser - a - phim, Praise ye the Lord.

The musical score for 'Praise Ye the Lord' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: '1. Bright hosts in worlds above, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals, who know His love, 2. He marks the sparrow's fall, Praise ye the Lord, He holds this earthly ball, 3. Thro' His abounding grace, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals shall see His face, 4. Bright hosts in worlds above, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals, who know His love, Praise ye the Lord; Pour forth, O cher - u - bim, Your high-est Praise ye the Lord; Suns, in your blaz-ing round, Show forth His Praise ye the Lord; In white, at His right hand, Shall they un- Praise ye the Lord; Pour forth, O cher - u - bim, Your high-est strains to Him, O saint and ser - a - phim, Praise ye the Lord. truth profound, He placed your wondrous bound, Praise ye the Lord. numbered stand, A blest, re-deem-ed band, Praise ye the Lord. strains to Him, O saint and ser - a - phim, Praise ye the Lord.' The score includes a variety of musical notations, including chords and single notes.

Native Land.

PLEYEL'S HYMN.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

I. PLEYEL.



1. Na-tive Land, our coun-try bright, Land where shines the Gos-pel light,
 2. Na-tive Land, thy shores we love, Plains so fair, and hills a - bove,
 3. Na-tive Land, as years shall roll, Yield thee still to His con - trol,



Land where dwells the no-ble free, Na-tive Land, we sing of thee.
 Truth thy rock, and God thy King, Na-tive Land, of thee we sing.
 Guid - ed by His high be - hest, Na-tive Land, be great and blest.

My Country 'Tis of Thee.

AMERICA.

S. F. SMITH.

HENRY CAREY.



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free—
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

My Country 'Tis of Thee.

pil-grims' pride; From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring.
 tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

94

God of Our Fathers.

NATIONAL HYMN.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS.

GEORGE W. WARREN.

Voices alone.

ff *f* *3* *3*

1. God of our fathers, whose al-might-y hand
 2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the past;
 3. From war's alarms, from dead-ly pes-ti-lence,
 4. Re-fresh Thy peo-ple on their toilsome way,

Trumpets
(before each verse.)

With Organ.

Leads forth in beau-ty all the starry band
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 Be Thy strong arm our ev-er sure defense;
 Lead us from night to nev-er-ending day;

Of shin-ing worlds in
 Be Thou our rul-er,
 Thy true re-lig-ion
 Fill all our lives with

splen-dor thro' the skies,
 guardian, guide and stay,
 in our hearts in-crease,
 love and grace di-vine,

Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos-en way.
 Thy bounteous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.
 And glo-ry, laud and praise be ev-er Thine.

Allegro.

1. Beautiful flag of liberty, beautiful flag we love, Float afar o'er the
 2. Beautiful flag of liberty, beautiful flag we love, O'er the free thou for-
 Float a - far
 O'er the free

land and the sea, Proudly wave in colors bright, Thou
 ev - er shalt wave; Fall, ye crowns, ye thrones decay; 'Twas
 o'er land and sea, Proudly wave colors bright, Thou
 for - ev - er wave, Fall, ye crowns, thrones decay; 'Twas

star-ry standard of the no - ble free; Thou beam - est the glory of
 God to thee thy hues e - ter - nal gave; Float on, oh, thou banner of
 stand - ard of the noble free; Thou glory of Co -
 God thy hues e - ter - nal gave; Float on, thou banner

fair Columbia's home, Thou shin - est the light of the lands beyond the foam;
 freedom wide unfurled, Float on, oh, thou symbol of justice, o'er the world.
 lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands be - yond the foam.
 wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym - bol o'er the world.

Con fuoco.

Oh, flag so free, We stand for
 Oh, flag beautiful flag, so free, floating so free, We stand, bravely we stand for

Beautiful Flag of Liberty.

thee, When strike the bolts of war, and flash the sabres bright,
thee, bravely for thee,

Thou beam - est the glory of fair Columbia's home, Thou shin - est the
Float on, oh, thou banner of freedom wide unfurled, Float on, oh, thou
Thou glo-ry of Co - lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands
Float on, thou ban - ner wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym-

light of the lands beyond the foam; For thee we stand, thou ensign fair of
sym - bol of justice, o'er the world; For thee we stand, thou ensign fair of
be - yond the foam;
bol o'er the world;

p Coda for last verse.

truth and right. beau-ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty,
truth and right. Oh, flag of lib - er - ty, float on, Oh,

beau-ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty, Beauti - ful flag of lib - er - ty.
flag of lib - er - ty,

Dedicated to Josiah Strong, D. D.

P. H.

J. H. F.



1. As goes A-mer-i-ca, so goes the world, Here where the fight for truth is
2. As goes A-mer-i-ca, so goes the world, Here freedom makes her last en-
3. As goes A-mer-i-ca, so goes the world, Here lift we Christ, the light be-
4. As goes A-mer-i-ca, so goes the world, Foremost and highest is her



rag - ing, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Here where the
 deav - or, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Fails she, and
 stow - ing, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Here serve we
 sta - tion, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world, Lead - er and

**CHORUS.**

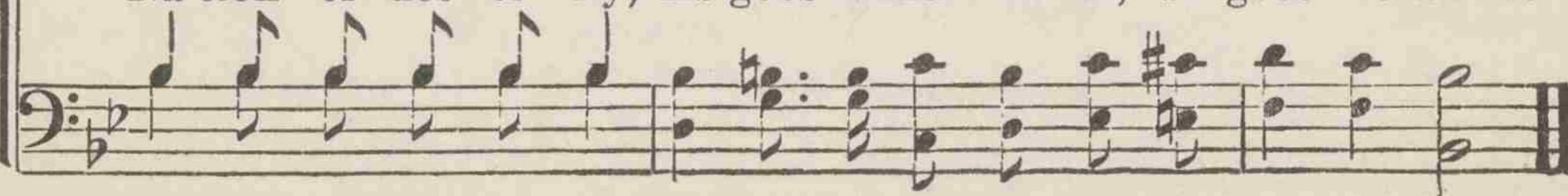
hosts are now en - gag - ing.
 all is lost for - ev - er. Stand thou for righteousness, people so blest,
 God in right - ful do - ing.
 guide to ev - 'ry na - tion.



Win thou the vic - to - ry great - est and best ; Lead on so grand and free,

**Rall.**

Na - tion of des - ti - ny, As goes A - mer - i - ca, so goes the world.



Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



1. Would you know earth's highest happiness, Would you know its greatest
 2. Pleasant smiles will cheer a drooping heart, Kindly words relieve a
 3. Man-y hearts are crushed with bitter woe, Many hearts with grief are



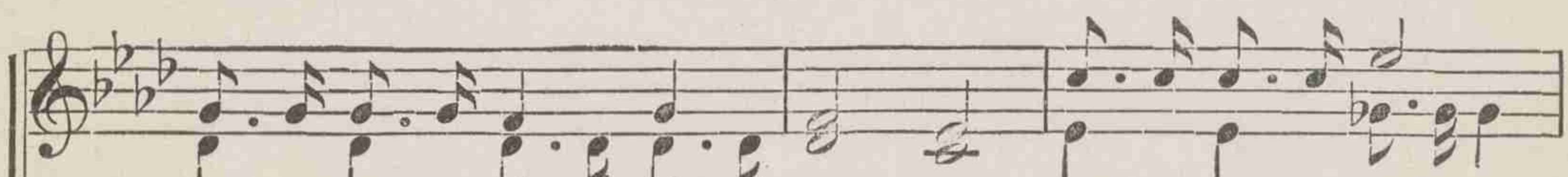

bless-ed - ness, Would you know its truest joyfulness, Make some other
 bit-ter smart, Helping hands to weakness strength impart, Make some other
 bend-ing low, Many hearts need help you can bestow, Make some other



CHORUS.



heart re - joice. Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word,

Lend a hand to help a broth - er, Give a pleasant smile,




Speak a kind-ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth er.



Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

J. H. F.

1. Upon the great highways thou standest wea-(ry, standest wea-)ry,
 2. The hopes of earth-life oft-en fade and fail (thee, fade and fail) thee,
 3. In him is strength, in him di-vine com-pas-(sion, great com-pas-)sion,

Thou cri-est ev-er-more "A-lone and drear-(y, lone and drear-)y,"
 Thou hast no ref-uge when thy foes as-sail (thee, foes as-sail) thee,
 He chang-es not, tho' things of earthly fash-ion, earthly fash-) ion

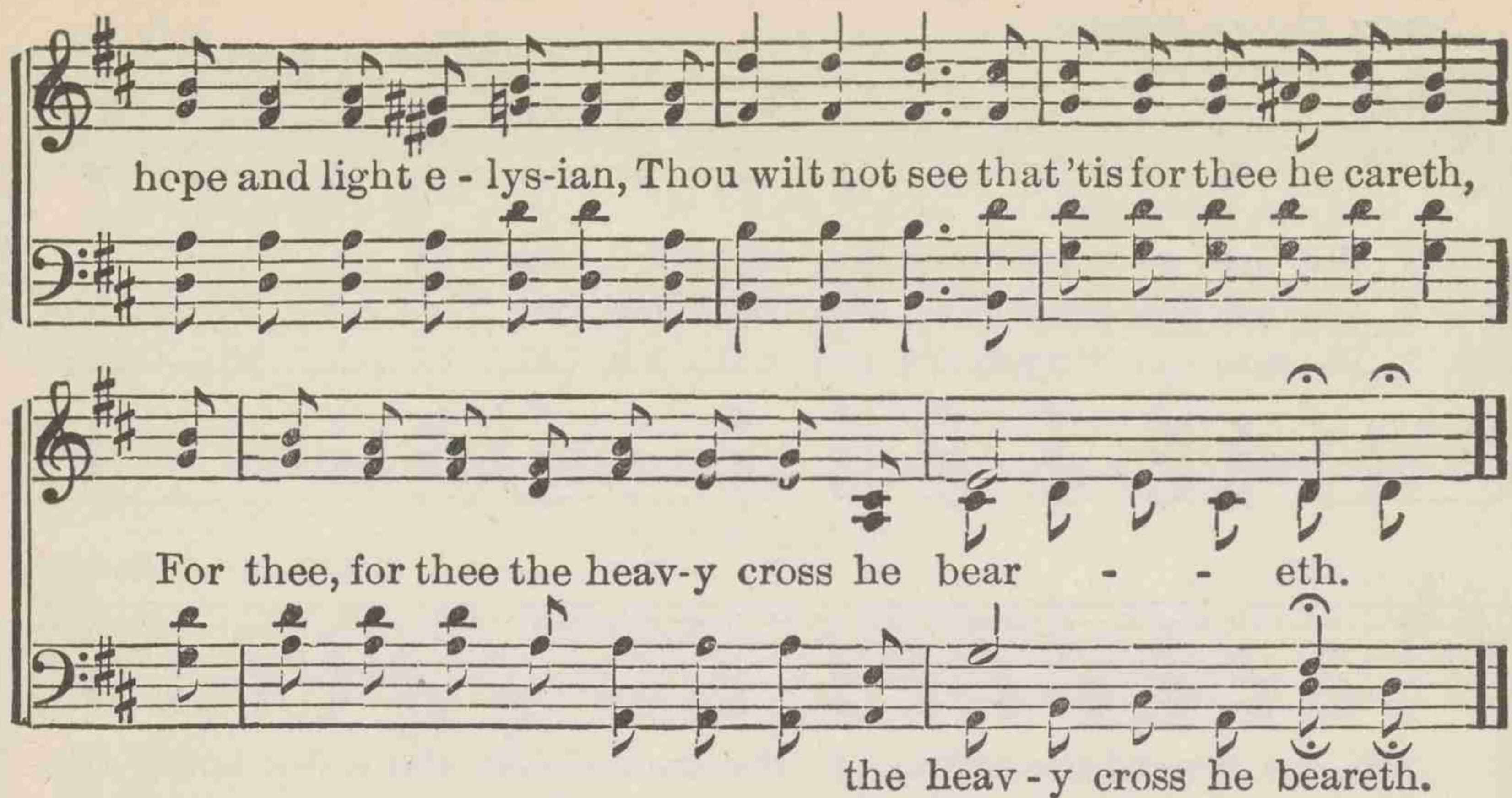
And wilt not un-der-stand that there so near(thee, there so near)thee,
 And when the night shall come, O, who will guide(thee, who will guide)thee,
 Grow old and die, ah! turn thee, heart so wea-(ry, heart so wea-) ry,

The Saviour waits to love and bless, and cheer(thee, bless and cheer)thee.
 If thou dost still re-fuse thy Friend be-side(thee, Friend beside)thee?
 And thou shalt nevermore be lone and drear-(y, lone and drear-)y.

CHORUS.

He stands so near, and yet thy blinded vis-ion Is turned a-way from

He Waits for Thee.

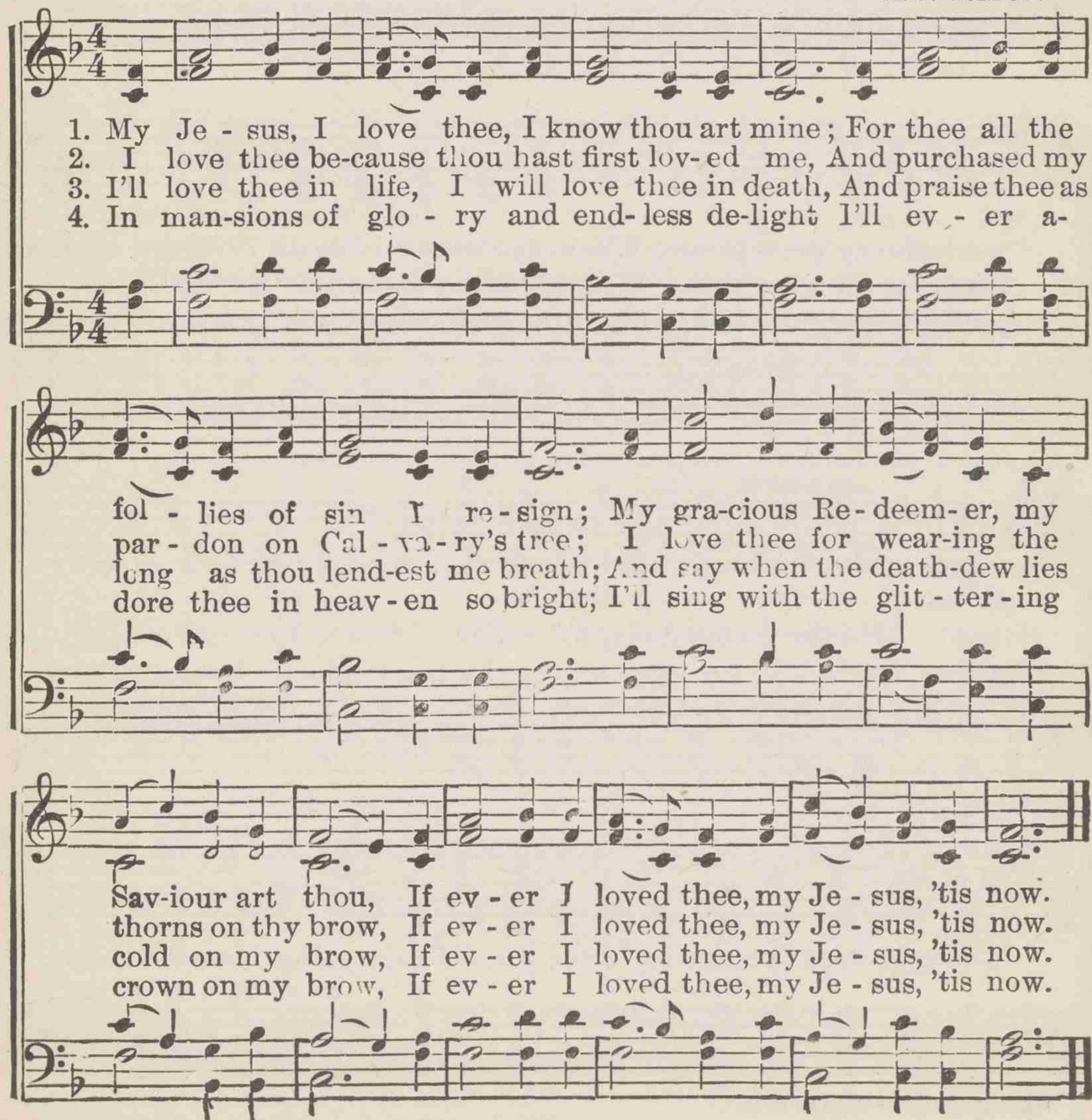


hope and light e - lys-ian, Thou wilt not see that 'tis for thee he careth,
For thee, for thee the heav-y cross he bear - - eth.
the heav-y cross he beareth.

99

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; For thee all the
2. I love thee be-cause thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my
3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my
par-don on Cal-vary's tree; I love thee for wear-ing the
long as thou lend-est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
dore thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing
Sav-iour art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. F.

Doloroso.

1. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, With our
 2. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, When the
 3. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, Hu - man

fa - ces toward the setting of the sun;--Down the valley where the
 la - bors of the wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of
 comrade you or I will there have none, But a ten - der hand will

mournful cy - press grows, Where the stream of death in silence onward
 earth for - ev - er past, We shall stand up - on the riv - er - brink at
 guide us lest we fall, Christ is go - ing down the val - ley with us

CHORUS.

flows.
 last. We are go - ing down the valley, Go - ing down the valley,
 all.

Going toward the setting of the sun, We are going down the valley,

Going Down the Valley.

Rit.

Go - ing down the val - ley, Go - ing down the val - ley one by one.

101 When the Evening Shadows Gather.

HELEN L. DUNGAN.

(IN MEMORY.)

J. M. DUNGAN.

1. When the ev - 'ning shad - ows gath - er, And the cares of day are o'er,
2. Yes, they're gone, but not for - got - ten, For their in - fluence lin - gers still,
3. For this life is but a va - por, Soon it van - ish - eth a - way,

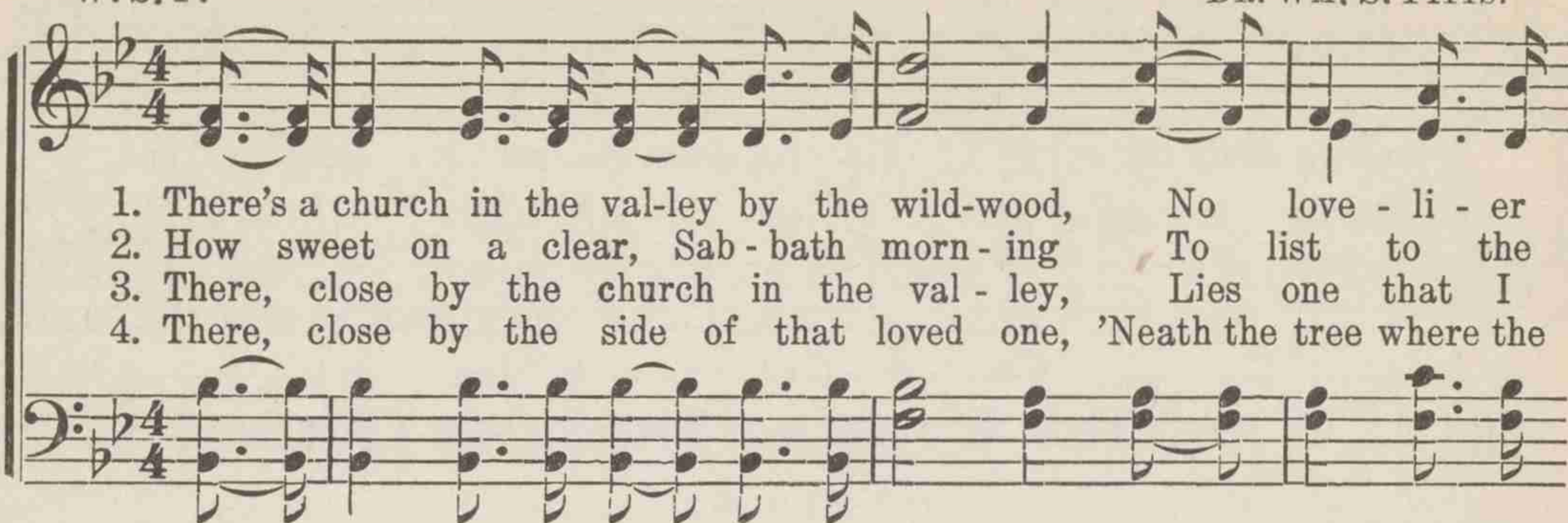
Mem'-ries sweet come steal - ing o'er us Of the dear ones gone be - fore;
Like a sweet and last - ing per - fume, And our hearts with rap - ture thrill;
Then will dawn the ra - diant morn - ing Of the bright, e - ter - nal day;

And we hear their voi - ces ring - ing, As God's prais - es they are sing - ing,
For we know they love us ev - er, Noth - ing can this mem - 'ry sev - er,
Then with loved ones gone be - fore us We will join the hap - py cho - rus,

Ev - er to our fan - cy bring - ing, Tho'ts of hap - py days gone by.
And we'll meet to part, no nev - er, When the Fa - ther calls us home.
And with Je - sus reign - ing o'er us, We will dwell e - ter - nal - ly.

W. S. P.

DR. WM. S. PITTS.

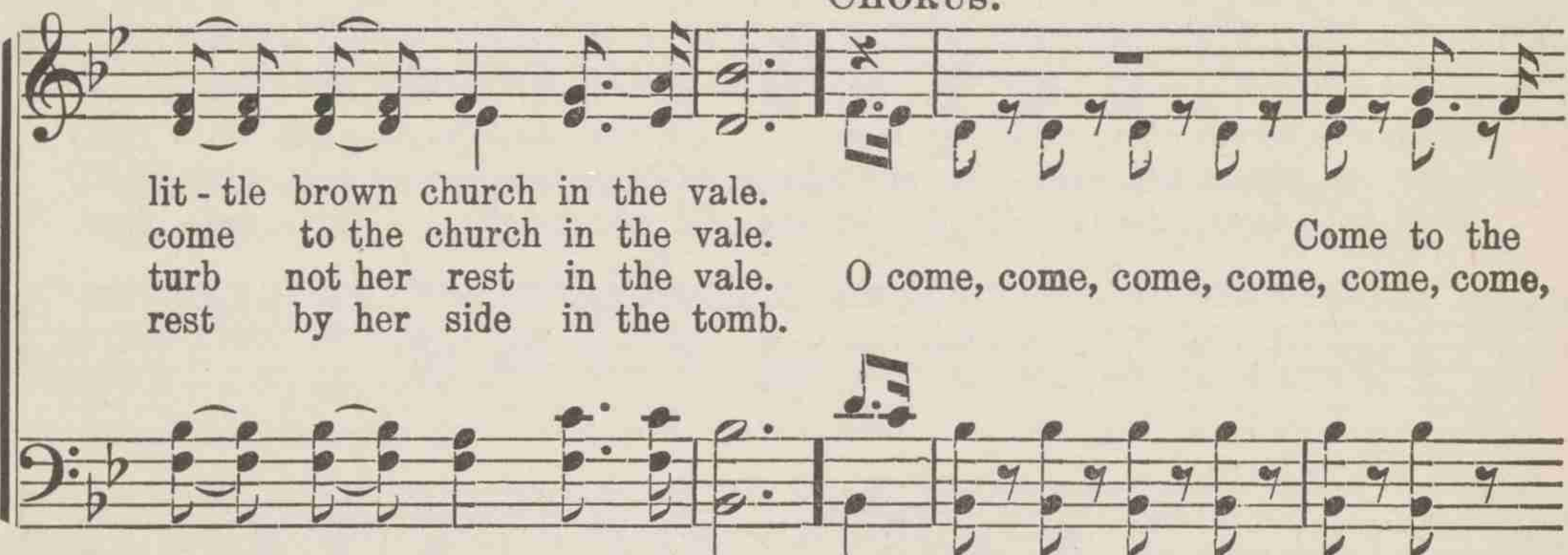


1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love - li - er
 2. How sweet on a clear, Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the
 3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
 4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the



place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my childhood As the
 clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, O
 loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil-low; Dis-
 wild flowers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant-ed, I shall

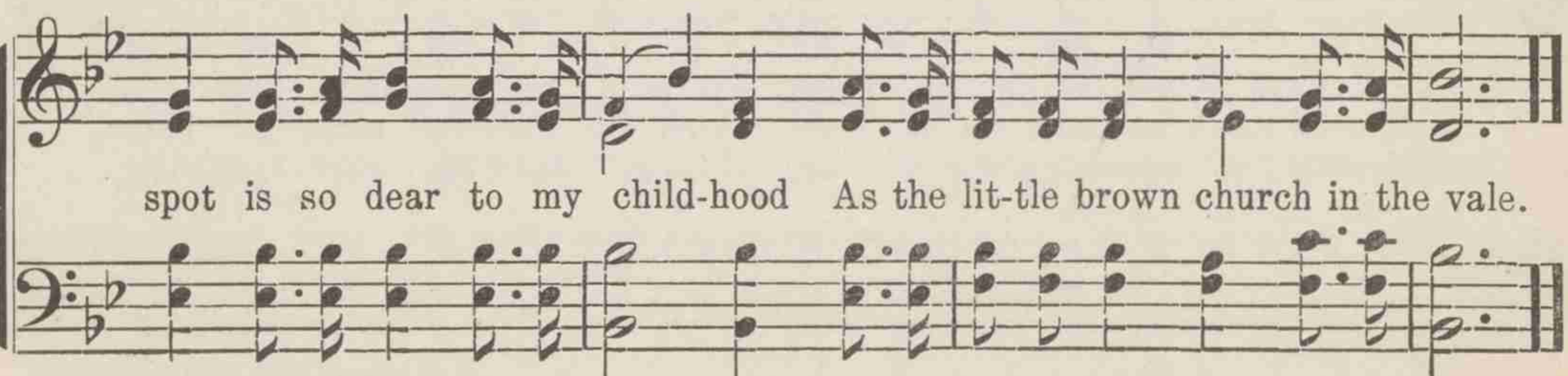
CHORUS.



lit - tle brown church in the vale.
 come to the church in the vale. Come to the
 turb not her rest in the vale. O come, come, come, come, come, come,
 rest by her side in the tomb.



church by the wild - wood, O come to the church in the dale; No
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;



spot is so dear to my child-hood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-iour, Leav - ing my
 3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faith-ful and
 4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the
 5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may oppose me, foes may be - set me,
 out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

These have al-lured my sight. I will hast-en to Him
 He hath the words of life.
 He is the liv - ing way.
 Still will I en - ter in.
 We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast-en, hast-en to Him,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free),

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as - surance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, perfect de - light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, purchased of God, Born of His
 burst on my sight, Angels descending, bring from above, Ech-oes of
 hap - py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 goodness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. BOWRING.

RATHBUN.

I. CONKEY.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time
2. When the woes of life o'er take me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sublime.
 Nev - er shall the cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the radiance, streaming, Adds more luster to the day.
 Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro all time a - bide.



Jesus shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS.

DUKE STREET.

J. HATTON.



1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run;
2. For him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head;
3. People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love, with sweetest song;
4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
5. Let ev - ery creature rise and bring Pe - cu - liar honors to our King;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morning sac - ri - fice.
 And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their early bless - ings on his name.
 The weary find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 An - gels descend with songs a - gain, And earth repeat the loud A - men!



107

Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS.

ANTIOCH.

HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; { Let ev - ery heart }
 { prepare him room, }

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.
 sing . . .

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing,

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy. | He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found. |
| 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground; | 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love. |

108

Work, for the Night is Coming.

SIDNEY DYER.

WORK SONG.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro the morning hours; Work while the
 2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest
 3. Work, for the night is coming, Un - der the sunset skies; While their bright

dew is sparkling; Work mid springing flowers; Work when the day grows brighter,
 hours with labor—Rest comes sure and soon. Give every fly-ing mo-ment
 tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fadeth,

Work for the Night is Coming.



Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is darkening, When man's work is o'er.



109

We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.



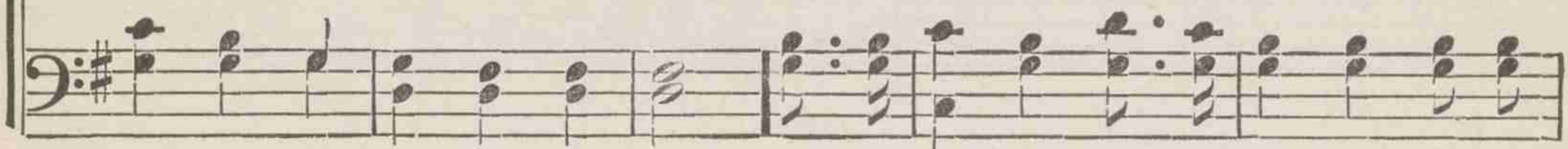
1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Re - vive us a-gain; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be



CHORUS.



died, and is now gone a - bove.
Saviour, and scattered our night. Hal - le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed every stain.
sought us, and guided our ways.
re - kin-dled with fire from above.

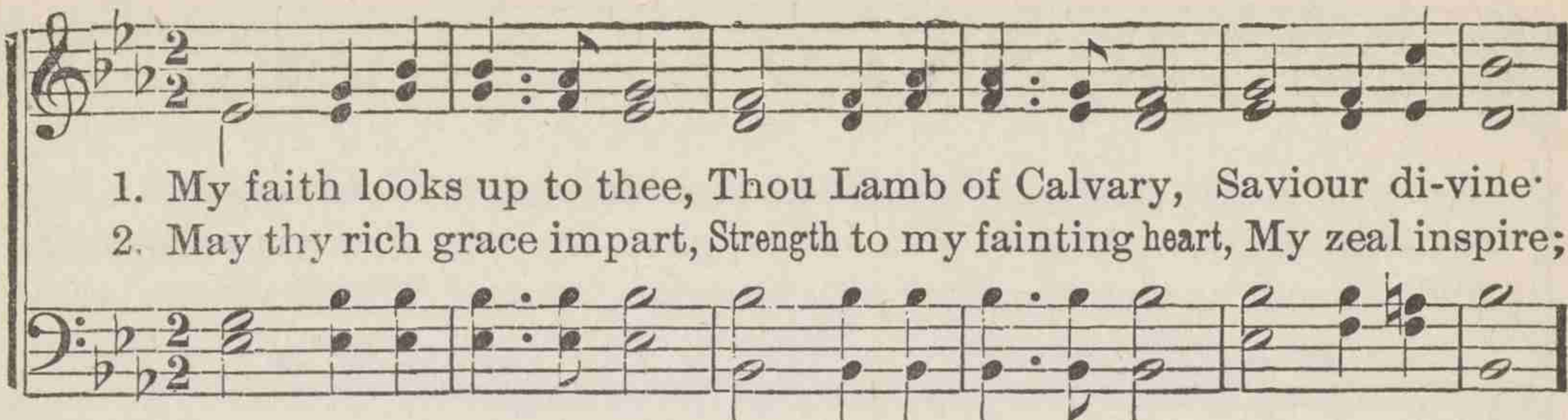


lu-jah! A-men. Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glory, Re-vive us a-gain.

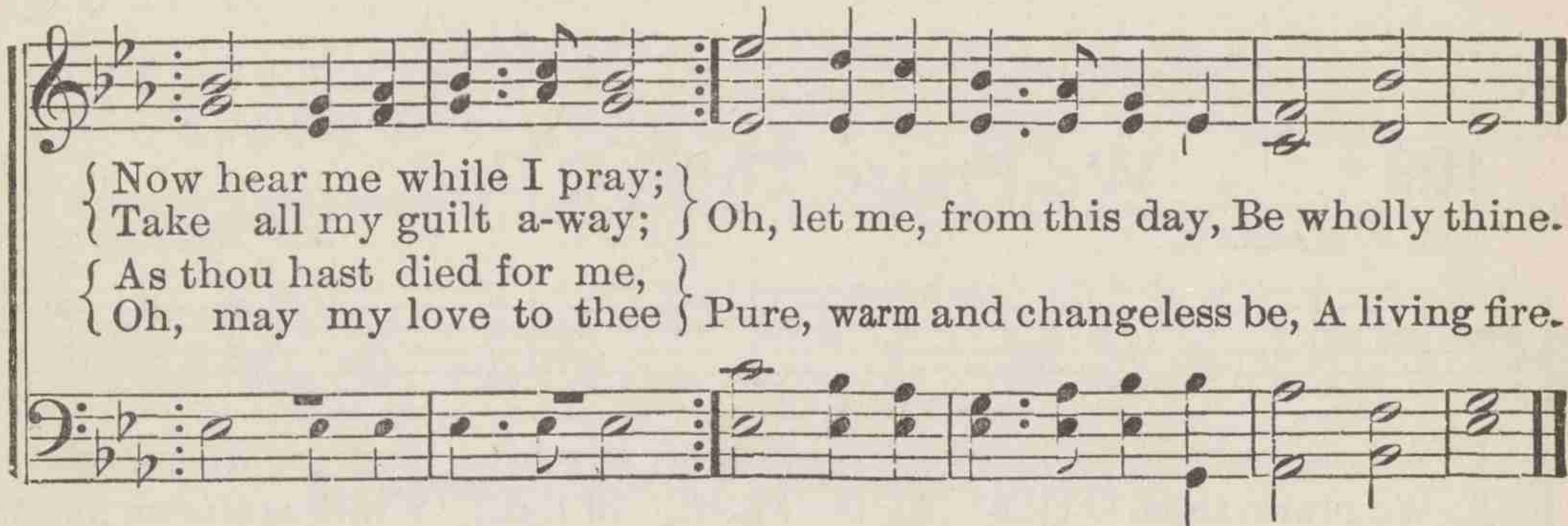


RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour di-vine.
2. May thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire;



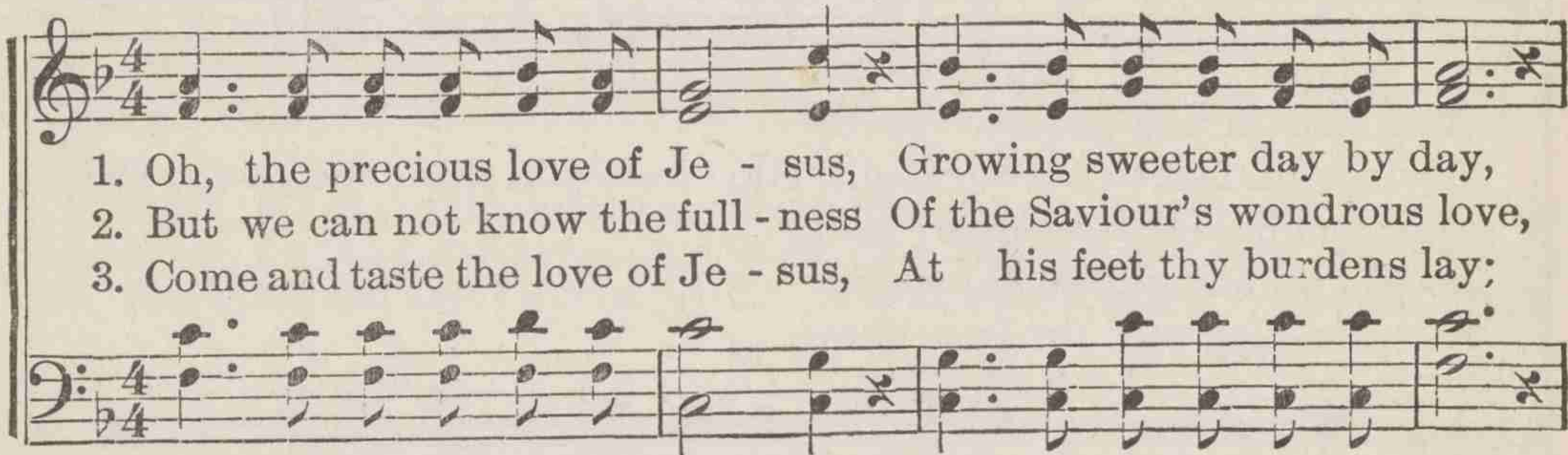
{ Now hear me while I pray; }
{ Take all my guilt a-way; } Oh, let me, from this day, Be wholly thine.
{ As thou hast died for me, }
{ Oh, may my love to thee } Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

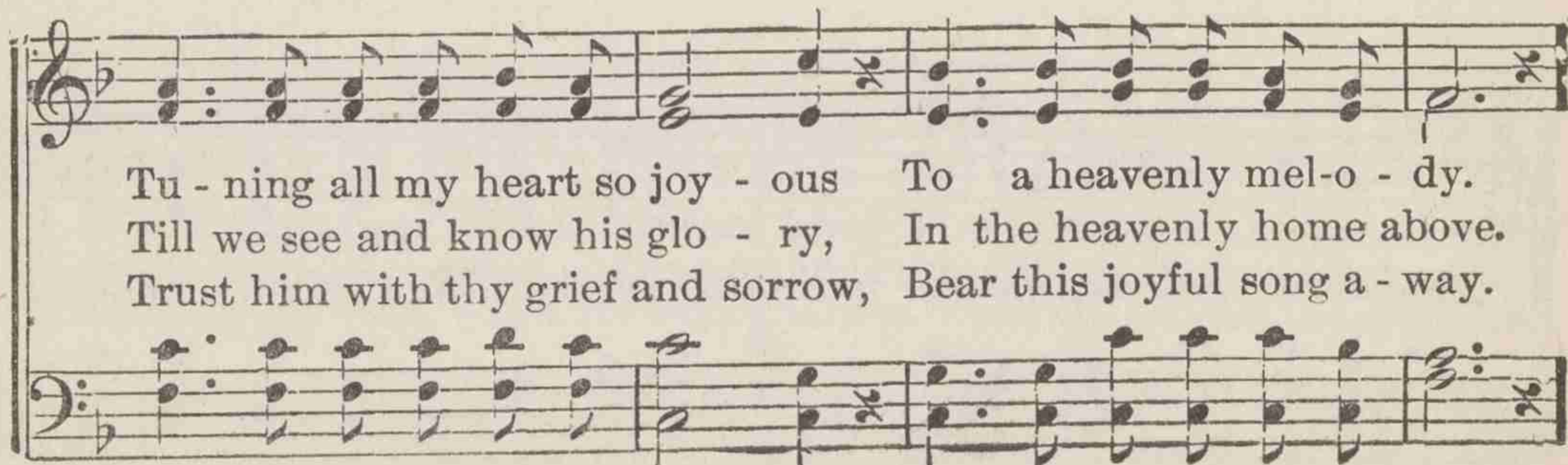
4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distress remove;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul.

ELIZA SHERMAN.

J. H. F.



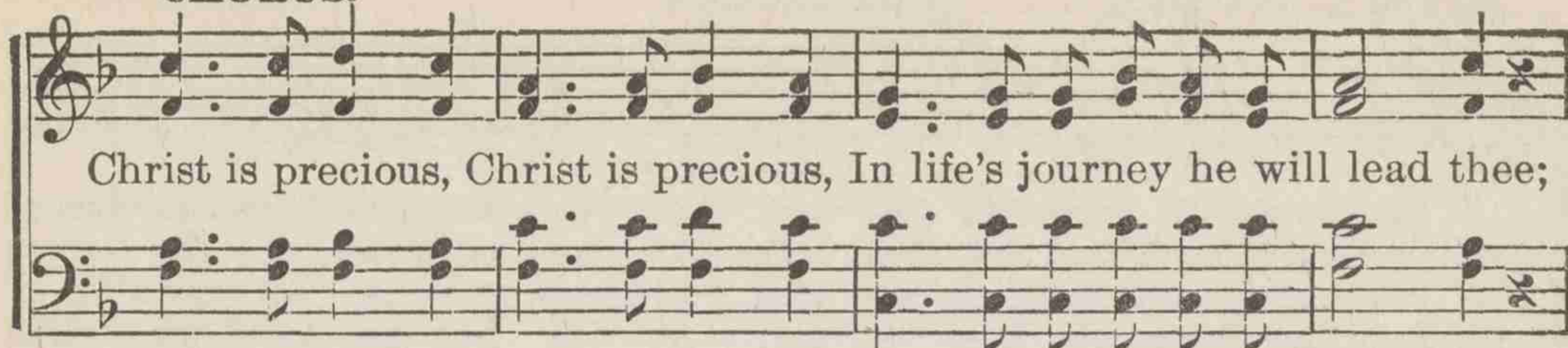
1. Oh, the precious love of Je - sus, Growing sweeter day by day,
2. But we can not know the full - ness Of the Saviour's wondrous love,
3. Come and taste the love of Je - sus, At his feet thy burdens lay;



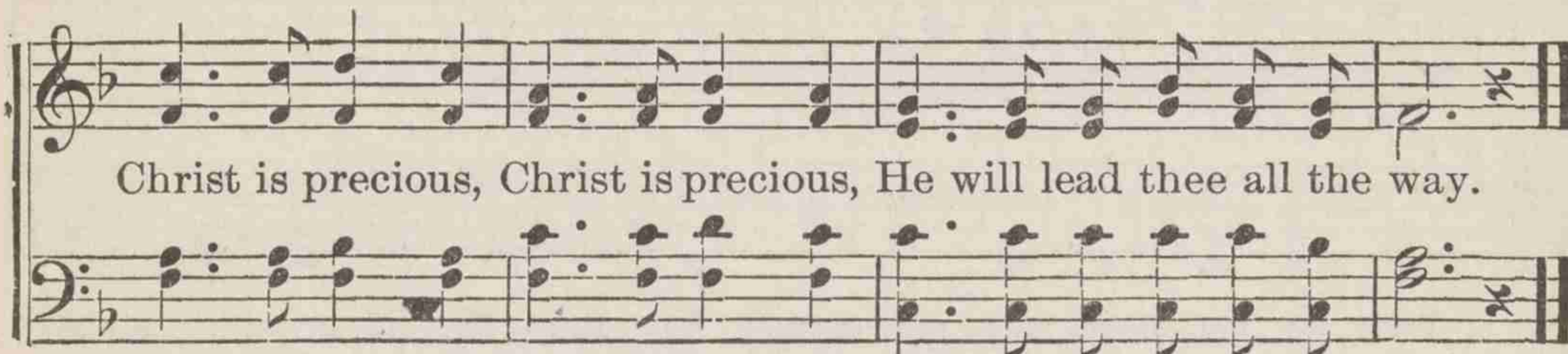
Tu - ning all my heart so joy - ous To a heavenly mel-o - dy.
Till we see and know his glo - ry, In the heavenly home above.
Trust him with thy grief and sorrow, Bear this joyful song a - way.

Christ is Precious.

CHORUS.



Christ is precious, Christ is precious, In life's journey he will lead thee;



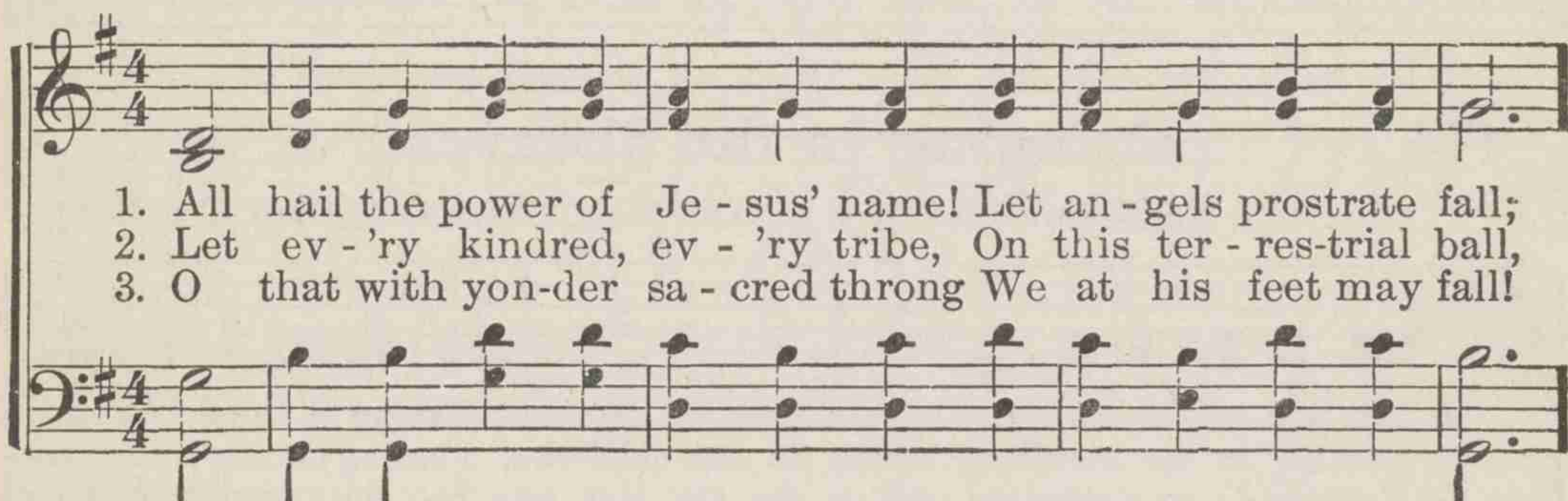
Christ is precious, Christ is precious, He will lead thee all the way.

112

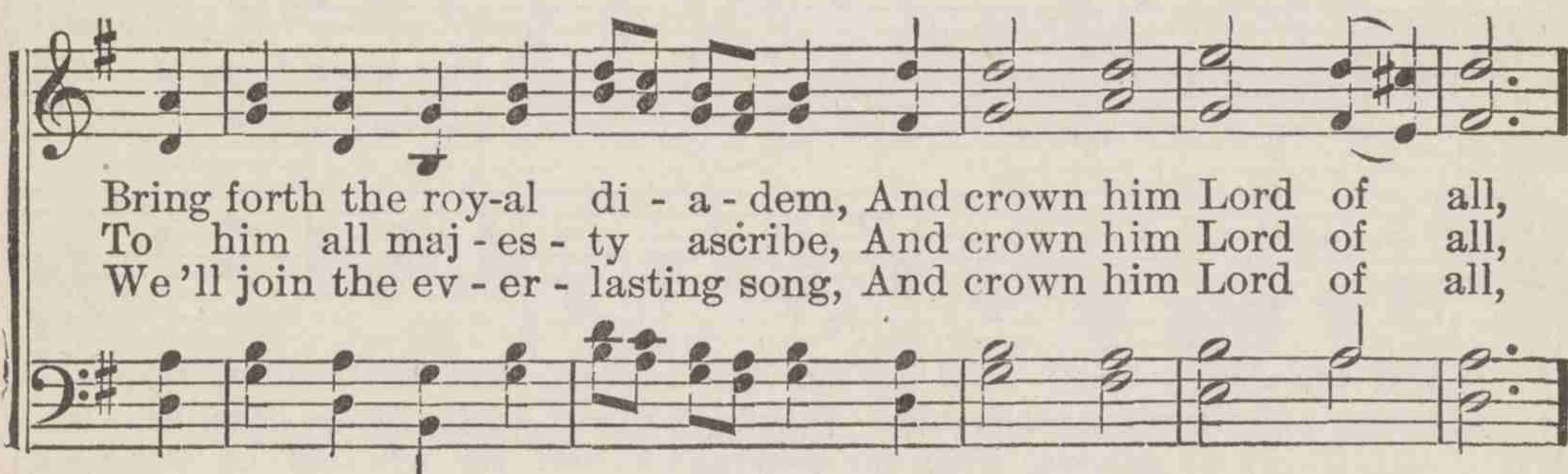
All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONET.

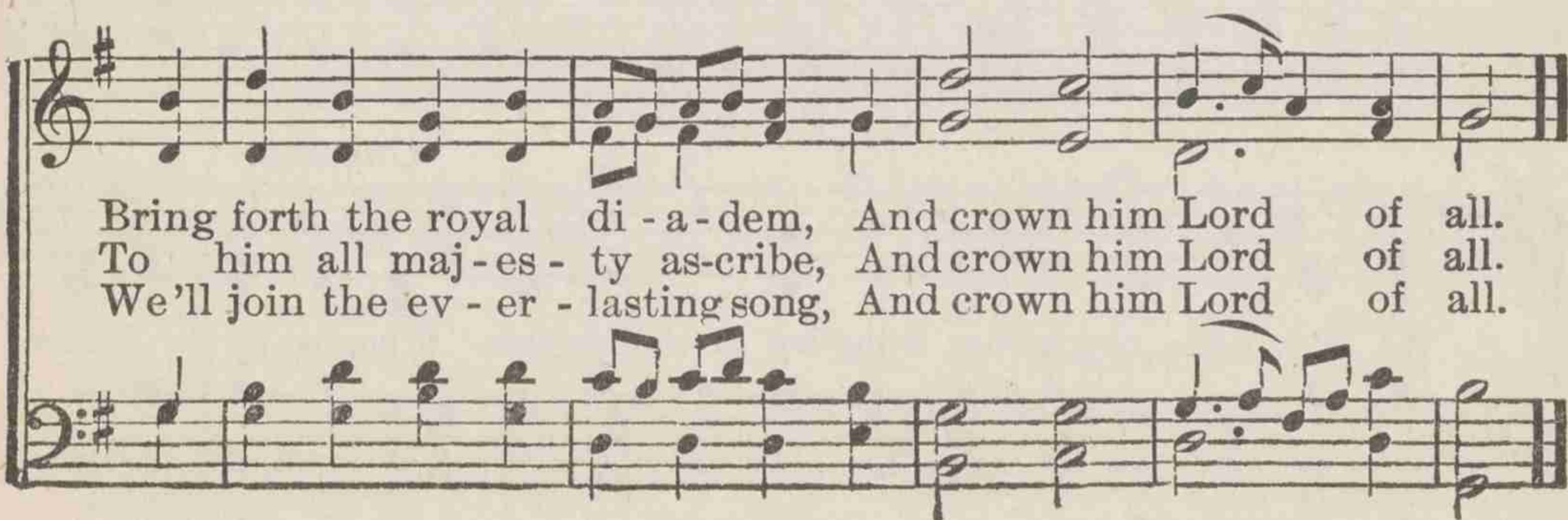
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kindred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
3. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all,



Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

NOTTINGHAM.

MOZART.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
 4. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sages for Thee.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Words and Music by KNOWLES SHAW. Altered by GEO. A. MINOR.*

1. Sow - ing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide,
 2. Sow - ing in the sunshine, sowing in the shad - ows, Fearing neither clouds nor
 3. Go, then, e - ven weeping, sowing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eves; Wait - ing for the harvest, and the time of reap - ing,
 winter's chilling breeze; By and by the har - vest, and our la - bor end - ed,
 spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

CHORUS.
 We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,

Bringing In the Sheaves.

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves.

*NOTE.—“Bringing in the Sheaves” was written, both words and music, by Knowles Shaw, and dedicated to the memory of A. D. Fillmore, the then recently deceased father of what are now The Fillmore Brothers. Mr. Shaw contributed the song to “Songs of Glory,” the first book published by The Fillmore Brothers. That was in 1874. Mr. Geo. A. Minor later made a few “minor” changes in it, transposing it from C to B-flat, and published it in a little leaflet with a few of his own pieces. This is the history of the origin of this useful song.

115 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt;
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 With fears within, and foes without—O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find—O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because thy promise I believe—
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown,
 Has broken ev'ry barrier down,
 Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

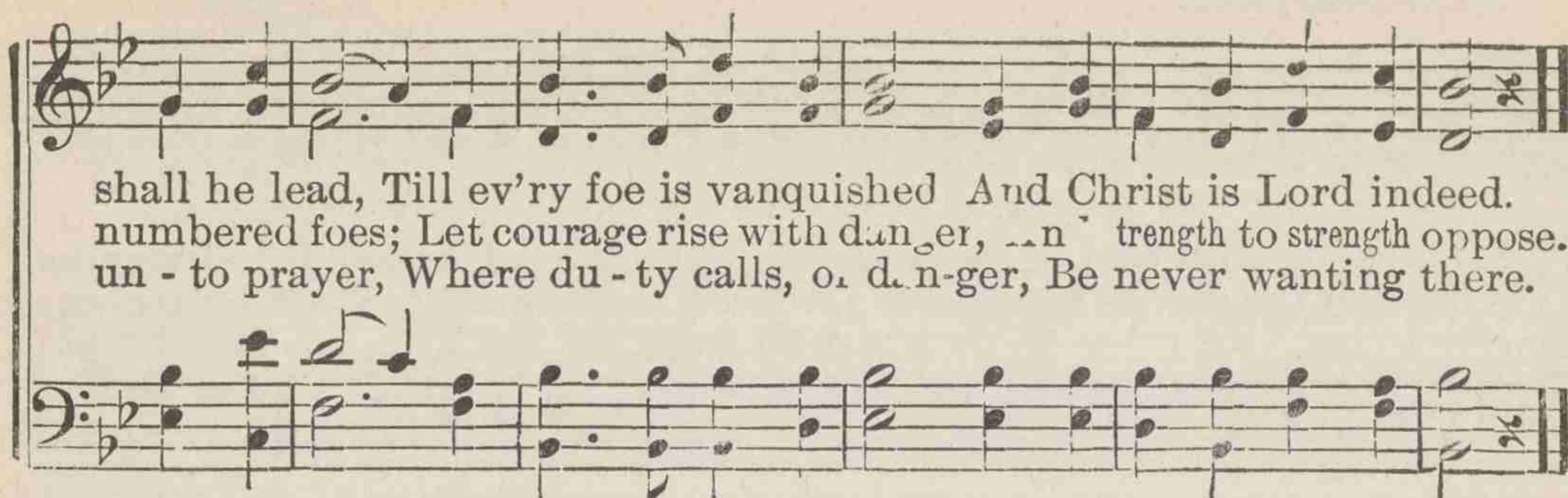
G. DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high his royal
 2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey; Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus—Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will

ban - ner, It must not suffer loss; From victory unto victory, His army
 conflict, In this his glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve him," Against un-
 fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gospel armor, And, watching

Stand Up for Jesus.



shall he lead, Till ev'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.
 numbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.
 un - to prayer, Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be never wanting there.

118

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

MRS. S. F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; E'en tho it be a cross
 2. Tho like the wanderer, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way appear, Steps to heaven; All that thou sendest me,



That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
 My rest a stone; Yet, in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my
 In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck-on me Near - er, my



God, to thee! Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

5 Or if, on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly;
 Still all my song shall be
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.
♩ CHORUS.

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! } Happy day,
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } D.S. Happy day,

FINE. D. S.

hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins away; { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins away; { And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
 To Him who merits all my love!
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
 I am my Lord's and He is mine,

- He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
 Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
 Here have I found a nobler part,
 Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Up-on the cross up-lift-ed high, Be-hold the bleed-ing Sav-iour,
 2. My sins, that on the cross He bore, Shall rise against me nev-er;
 3. My soul in bright-er worlds than this, Shall tell the wondrous sto-ry;

See there a fount in full sup-ply Of God's e-ter-nal fa-vor.
 That fount of life flows ev-er-more, I drink and live for-ev-er.
 Shall sing the cross, the fount of bliss, Thro' end-less years of glo-ry.

The Cross and the Fountain.

CHORUS.

Come to the cross where Je - sus died, Come to the Sav-iour cru - ci - fied,

Come to the foun-tain o - pened wide, Where free-ly flows sal - va - tion.

121 Saviour Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

SHEPHERD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav-iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care, }
In Thy pleasant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare; }

Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,

Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT.

LYONS.

HAYDN.

1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
 2. Thy boun-ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-

An-cient of days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
 scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.

3 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
 Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

4 Our Father and God, how faithful Thy love! While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
 The humbler creation, tho' feeble their lays, With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

Holy Holy Holy!

REGINALD HEBER.

NICÆA.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God Al - might-y! Ear - ly in the
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 golden crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-aphim

Holy Holy Holy!

mer - ciful and might - y, God in three per - sons, blessed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! tho' the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may
not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name,—in
earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

124 Love Divine All Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY.

BEECHER.

JOHN ZUNDELL.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing,—Joy of heaven, to earth come down!

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
D.S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.

Je - sus! Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest;
Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive!
Speedily return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!

3 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be;
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

125 Cast Thy Burden On the Lord.

JOHN CENNICK. GEORGE RAWSON. MERCY.

Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



1. Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, On-ly lean up-on His word;
 2. Ev-er in the rag-ing storm Thou shalt see His cheer-ing form,
 3. Cast thy bur-den at His feet; Lin-ger at His mer-cy-seat;
 4. He will gird thee by His power, In thy wea-ry, faint-ing hour;

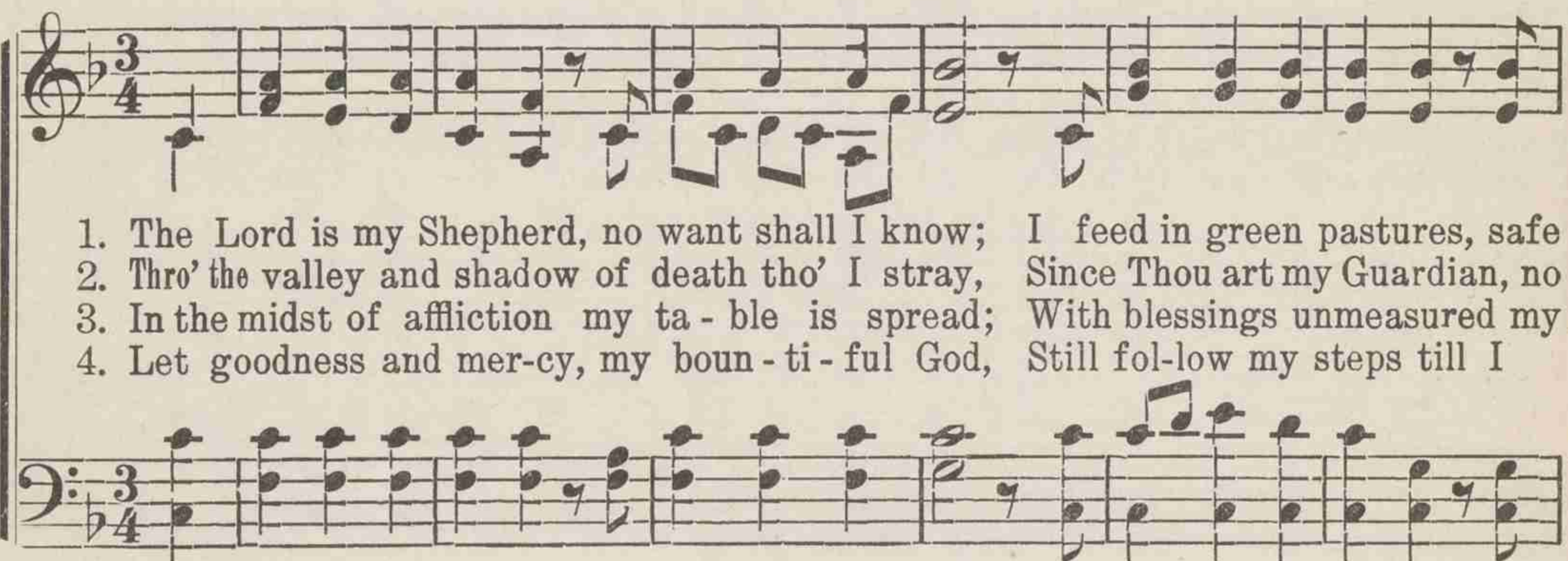


Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e-ter-nal faith-ful-ness.
 Hear His pledge of com-ing aid: "It is I, be not a-fraid."
 He will lead thee by the hand Gen-tly to the bet-ter land.
 Lean, then, lov-ing, on His word; Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.

126 The Lord is My Shepherd.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

THOS. KOSCHAT.



1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, safe
 2. Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my Guardian, no
 3. In the midst of affliction my ta-ble is spread; With blessings unmeasured my
 4. Let goodness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my steps till I



fold-ed I rest; He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when
 e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-
 cup runneth o'er; With perfume and oil Thou a-noint-est my head, O what shall I
 meet Thee above; I seek, by the path which my fore-fathers trod, Thro' the land of their

The Lord is My Shepherd.

wand'ring, redeems when oppressed, Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.
 fall with my Com-fort-er near, No harm can befall with my Com-fort-er near.
 ask of Thy prov-i-dence more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
 so-journ, Thy kingdom of love, Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

127 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER.

CUTLER.

HENRY S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain; His blood-red banner
2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Master
3. A glo-rious band, the chosen few On whom the Spir-it came, Twelve valiant saints, their
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The matron and the maid, Around the Saviour's

streams afar; Who follows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-
 in the sky, And called on Him to save; Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In
 hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame; They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The
 throne rejoice, In robes of light ar-rayed; They climbed the steep ascent of heaven Thro'

umphant o-ver pain, Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in His train.
 midst of mortal pain, He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who follows in His train?
 li-on's go-ry mane; They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who follows in their train?
 per-il, toil and pain; O God, to us may grace be giv-en To follow in their train!

JOHN FAWCETT.

DENNIS.

H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. Here we must oft - en part, In sor - row and in pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

J. B. HERBERT. By per.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make his face to shine up -
 on thee, And be gracious un - to thee; The Lord lift up his
 coun - tenance up - on thee, And give thee peace. A - men.

Rit e dim.

The "Amen" may be omitted or the long meter Doxology may be sung in its stead.

INDEX.

Titles in Small Capitals; First Lines in Roman.

	No.		No.
A CHILD OF THE MORNING.....	49	HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH.....	16
A MESSAGE SWEET—GOD IS LOVE..	34	Hear the joyful news.....	15
A PLACE IN HEAVEN FOR ME.....	70	HEAR THE TRUMPET CALL.....	26
A SONG I AM SINGING SO LIGHT AND..	45	Hear ye the call that comes.....	51
ALL HAIL THE POWER.....	112	HE DIED FOR ME.....	61
ARE YOU BUILDING ON THE ROCK?..	14	HE LIVES.....	50
Are you sowing the seed of the.....	59	HE'S MY FRIEND.....	45
AS GOES AMERICA.....	96	HE WAITS FOR THEE.....	98
AT PEACE WITH GOD.....	8	HOLY! HOLY! HOLY!.....	123
Banners waving proudly o'er us....	53	I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE.....	46
BEAUTIFUL FLAG OF LIBERTY.....	95	I AM RESOLVED.....	103
Be not dismayed whate'er betide....	54	I CAN HEAR MY SAVIOUR CALLING..	35
BLEST BE THE TIE.....	128	I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER.....	60
BLESSED ASSURANCE.....	104	IN HEAVENLY HEIGHTS ABOVE.....	22
BLESSED BIBLE! HOW I LOVE IT....	75	In love for me the Holy One.....	65
Bright hosts in worlds above.....	91	In the battle's din.....	10
Bring me not gifts that are.....	62	IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY..	105
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.....	114	IN THE GLORY-LAND.....	69
CAN HE COUNT ON YOU?.....	10	IN THE NAME OF CHRIST.....	84
CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD...125		IT IS LOVE.....	6
CHRIST IS PRECIOUS.....	111	I've a motto, boys, for you.....	66
CHIME ON, SWEET BELLS.....	87	JESUS, HOW I LOVE HIM!.....	67
CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD.....	102	JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME... 79	
Come, rejoicing, happy children....	56	Jesus keeps me.....	46
COME WITH GLADNESS.....	1	JESUS, MEEK AND GENTLE.....	85
Do YOU KNOW THE SONG?.....	81	JESUS MY ALL.....	72
Father, dear, I wish to thank Thee..	21	Jesus my Saviour is all in all.....	72
FLY YOUR BANNERS.....	84	Jesus, our Saviour.....	11
FOLLOW ME.....	43	JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.....	48
FOLLOWING IN HIS FOOTPRINTS.....	82	JESUS SHALL REIGN.....	106
FORWARD!.....	42	JEWELS.....	33
GATES OF GLORY.....	13	JOIN THE HAPPY CHORUS.....	18
GIVE, O FREELY GIVE.....	25	JOY, GREAT JOY.....	15
GLADLY HERE WE GATHER.....	5	JOY OF MY HEART.....	63
GOD HAS NOT FORGOTTEN.....	68	JOY TO THE WORLD!.....	107
GOD OF OUR FATHERS.....	94	JUST AS I AM.....	116
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.....	54	KEEP SWEET.....	66
GOING DOWN THE VALLEY.....	100	LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.....	71
GREAT IS THE LORD.....	7	LET EVERYBODY SING.....	2
HAIL! MASTER, HAIL!.....	20	Let me feel that Thou art.....	64
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!... 20		LET YOUR LIFE SPEAK.....	41
		LEND A HELPING HAND.....	37
		LORD, LIFT ME UP.....	58

	No.
Loud hosanna we sing unto.....	74
LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING.....	124
LOVE FOR ME	65
LOYAL CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.....	90
Make me a child of the morning....	49
MAKE SOME OTHER HEART REJOICE. 97	
Many still in sin abide.....	52
MIGHTY RIVER OF SALVATION.....	40
MORNING PRAYER.....	21
MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE	93
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.....	110
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.....	99
MY LORD AND KING.....	44
NATIVE LAND	92
NATURE'S GIFTS.....	56
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.....	118
O COME HIS PRAISE TO SING.....	4
O GENTLE SAVIOUR	73
O HAPPY DAY.....	119
O HEAR OUR PRAYER	11
O let my soul enraptured sing.....	44
O the hallelujah chorus.....	28
O, the precious love of Jesus.....	111
O WONDROUS GIFT.....	55
O WORSHIP THE KING.....	122
Of all the beauties in the.....	63
ON CHRIST THE ROCK OF AGES.....	17
ON OUR WAY REJOICING.....	23
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.....	89
OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE... 83	
OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN.....	3
OUR SHEPHERD KING.....	74
OUT OF THE DARKNESS INTO THE... 51	
PRAISE YE THE LORD	91
Raise a song to Him who has come.. 15	
Rejoice, for the Saviour has risen... 50	
SAVIOUR LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US. 121	
SAY "I WILL" TO JESUS	24
SAVIOUR, TEACH ME	31
SCATTER YOUR BLESSINGS.....	76
SEEK ME EARLY.....	27
Something takes away my sadness.. 6	
Sowing in the morning.....	114
SOWING THE SEED OF THE KINGDOM.. 59	
SPIRIT, SO GENTLE	29
SPREAD THE LIGHT.....	52
STAND UP FOR JESUS.....	117
STAR OF THE MORNING	32

	No.
SWEET BY AND BY	80
SWEET GIFTS OF LOVE.....	62
TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE.....	113
That I might live forevermore.	61
THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD.....	102
THE CROSS AND THE FOUNTAIN.....	120
THE FIGHT IS ON	86
THE HALLELUJAH CHORUS.....	28
THE LORD BLESS THEE.....	129
THE LORD IS COME.....	38
THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.....	126
THE LORD IS VICTOR.....	19
THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO... 127	
THE SWEET BY AND BY.....	80
The sweetest voice I ever.....	8
THE VICTORY MAY DEPEND ON YOU. 88	
THIS IS HE THE PROMISED ONE.....	47
There's a church in the valley.....	102
There's a land of joy.....	69
There's a land of pure delight.....	70
There's a land that is.....	80
THOU ART MY SHEPHERD.....	77
Thro' the land a call is.....	88
To the lowly manger bed	47
To praise the Lord our God.....	2
TRUST IN GOD.....	57
There is highest joy in giving	25
Upon the Cross up-lifted high.....	120
Upon the great highways thou.....	98
USE ME, SAVIOUR	12
VICTORY OURS SHALL BE	53
We are going down the valley.....	100
We are loyal Christian Soldiers.....	90
WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD.....	109
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS. 115	
When He cometh	33
When I need a tender Shepherd.... 67	
When Lord's Day morning comes... 16	
WHEN THE EVENING SHADOWS GATH. 101	
WHEN THOU ART LEADING.....	64
WITH STEADY STEP.....	9
WHERE JESUS LEADS.....	36
WHERE'ER THOU GOEST	39
Who knows what dangers may.....	57
Would that I, in days of long.....	43
WOULD YOU HAVE THE JOYBELLS... 78	
Would you know earth's highest.... 97	
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING... 108	
ZION'S BELLS ARE RINGING.....	30

