

Favorite



Anthems

A Selection of Brilliant and Easy-Grade Pieces

♦ ♦ Suitable for All Choirs ♦ ♦



... By ...

J. M. HUNT

.. and ..

JOHN McPHERSON



PUBLISHED BY

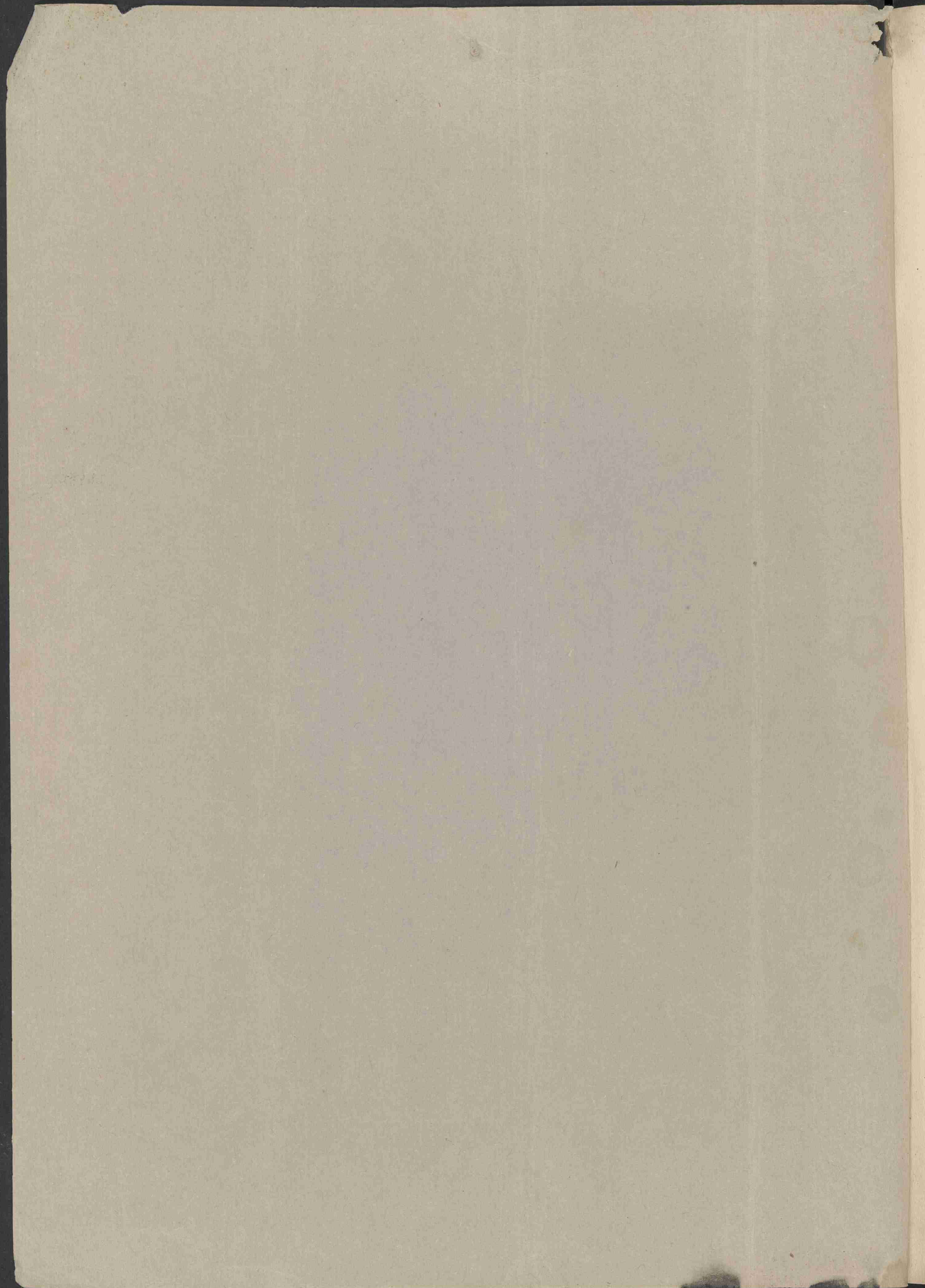
THE J. M. HUNT MUSIC CO.,

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Savorite Anthems.

I WILL GIVE THANKS.

J. M. HUNT.

Moderato.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, I will praise His ho - ly name; I will give thanks unto the Lord,

I'll praise His ho - ly name. I will trust Him, will trust in the Lord,
I will praise, will praise His ho - - - ly name.

And in His mer - cy will I..... re-joyce, And in His mer - cy will I.... re - joice.

Cres.
I will re - joice, I will re - joice, I will re - joice, I will re - joice;

ff
And in His mer - cy will I re - joice, And in His mer - cy will I re - joice.

I Will Give Thanks—Concluded.

ALTO. *Andante.*

I sought the Lord, and He heard my cry, And de - liv - ered me from the hand of mine en - e - mies.

He heareth the prayer of the poor and need-y, And sav - eth them from the time of trouble.

Allegro con spirito.

I will give thanks un-to the Lord, I will give thanks un-to the Lord, I will give thanks un-
Give thanks unto the Lord, un - to the Lord, Give

to the Lord, And mag-ni - fy, mag-ni - fy, mag-ni - fy His name, And mag-ni - fy, mag-ni - fy His
thanks unto the Lord,

ho - ly name. Sing to the Lord,.... sing to the Lord,.... And
And mag-ni - fy His name, and mag-ni-fy His name,

mag-ni-fy, mag-ni-fy, mag-ni-fy His name, And mag-ni-fy, mag-ni-fy His ho - - - ly name.
His great and ho - ly name.

ROCK OF AGES.

"And that rock was Christ."—1 Cor. 10: 4.

A. M. TOPLADY.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful-fill the law's demands; Could my zeal no res-pite know,
 3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling; Na-ked, come to Thee for dress;
 4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my heart-strings break in death, When I soar to worlds unknown,

From Thy wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure,—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r;
 Could my tears for-ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
 Help-less, look to Thee for grace; Vile, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die;
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;

Be of sin the doub - le cure,— Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Vile, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Psa. 34.

O TASTE AND SEE.

J. Mc.

O taste and see that the Lord is good, O taste and see, O taste and
 Taste and see, taste and see, Taste and see,

see, O taste and see that the Lord is good. Bless-ed is the man,
 taste and see,

bless-ed is the man, bless-ed is the man that trusteth now in Thee. O taste and
 O taste and

O Taste and See—Concluded.

Fine.

see, O taste and see, O taste and see that the Lord is good.
see, O taste and see, O taste and see

D. C.

O taste and see, O taste and see, O taste and see that the Lord is good.

BE MERCIFUL UNTO ME, O GOD.

J. M. HUNT.

Andante.

Be mer - ci - ful un - to me, O God! Be mer - ci - ful un - to

me, O God! Be mer - ci - ful un - to me, O God! For I

f

trust in Thee, I trust in Thee; For I trust..... in Thee,
For I trust in Thee,

f

For I trust..... in Thee, For I trust in Thee, O God.
For I trust in Thee,

Be Merciful Unto Me, O God—Concluded.

f Moderato.



Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I make my ref-uge; Yea, in the shad-ow of Thy wings

Rit.



will I make my ref-uge; Yea, in the shad-ow of Thy wings will I make my ref-uge.

First time, DUET. Second time, QUARTET.



{ I will praise Thee, will praise Thee, O Lord, a-mong the peo-ple, a-mong the peo-ple; }
 { I will sing, will sing to Thee a-mong the na-tions, a-mong the na-tions. }

{ I will praise, I will praise Thee, O Lord, Thee, O Lord; I will praise, I will praise, praise a-mong the peo-ple; }
 { I will sing, I will sing, sing to Thee, sing to Thee; I will sing, I will sing, sing a-mong the na-tions. }

BASS SOLO. Andante.



For Thy mercy is great a-bove the heavens, And Thy truth reacheth un-to the clouds, reacheth unto the clouds.



Be Thou ex-alt-ed a-bove the heav'ns, Be Thou ex-alt-ed a-bove the heav'ns, And Thy



glo-ry, Thy glo-ry a-bove the earth, And Thy glo-ry, Thy glo-ry a-bove the earth.

MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.

J. M. HUNT.

Maestoso.

Make a joy-ful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands, Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness,
serve Him, serve Him,

FINE.

Come be-fore His pres-ence with sing-ing, Come be-fore His pres-ence with sing-ing.

First time, OBLIGATO BASS. Repeat with CHORUS.

Know that the Lord is God; He that hath made us, and not we our-selves.

Know ye that the Lord is God; it is He that hath made us, and not we our-selves.

En-ter in-to His gates with thanksgiv-ing, En-ter in-to His gates with thanksgiving,

En-ter in-to His gates with thanks-giv-ing, and in-to His courts with praise.

En-ter in-to His gates, En-ter in-to His gates,

En-ter in-to His gates with thanksgiving, En-ter in-to His gates with thanksgiving,

Make a Joyful Noise—Concluded.

En - ter in - to His gates,..... and in - to His courts with praise.

En - ter in - to His gates with thanks-giv - ing, and in - to His courts with praise.

Be thank-ful un - to Him, Be thank-ful un - to Him, And bless His ho - ly name, For the

Rit.

Lord is good, His mercy's ev - er - last-ing; And His truth en - dur-eth to all gen - er - a - tions.

D. C.

HEAR OUR PRAYER.

L. B. SHOOK. Arr. by J. M. H.

1. Our Fa - ther in heav'n, We hum-bly be - seech Thee, Grant us Thy bless-ing, we fer - vent-ly pray,
2. Our Fa - ther in heav'n, Pro - tect us from e - vil, Help us in troub-le, we fer - vent-ly pray,

Grant us Thy bless - ing, we fer - vent-ly pray, Hear our pray'r, Hear our pray'r.
Help us in troub - le, we fer - vent-ly pray, Hear our pray'r, Hear our pray'r.

CHORUS.

Hear our pray'r to Thee, O God, For Thy name's sake, for Thy name's sake.

BOW DOWN THINE EAR.

CHAS. EWD. POLLOCK.

Pleadingly.

Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear us; Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and bless us;

Rit.

Hear the pe - ti - tions we of - fer be - fore Thee, Lead Thou us, O Lord, lead, O Lord.

Bow down Thine ear, Bow down Thine ear, Bow down Thine ear,
Bow down Thine ear, Bow down Thine ear, Bow down Thine ear, Bow down Thine ear,

O Lord, and hear us, Hear the pe - ti - tions we of fer be - fore Thee; Lead Thou us, O Lord,

Rit. *Cres.* *Rit.*

lead, O Lord. Lead us in - to Thy truth, and hear our pray'r, O Lord, most high,

pp *Cres.* *e* *dim.*

Hear our pray'r, hear our pray'r. Bow down Thine ear, Bow down Thine ear, Bow down Thine

Bow Down Thine Ear—Concluded.

Cres. e dim.

Bow down Thine ear, ear,..... Bow down Thine ear,..... O Lord, and hear us. Lead us in-to Thy truth,.....

Rit. p pp

Lead us in-to Thy truth, and hear our pray'r, O Lord, most high, Hear our pray'r, hear our pray'r.

LEAD ME GENTLY HOME, FATHER.

Words and Music by WILL L. THOMPSON.

Con espressione.

1. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's toils are end-ed, And
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's dark-est hours, Fa-ther,

part-ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from Thee I'll roam,
When life's troubles come; Keep my feet from wan-d'ring, Lest from Thee I roam,

Rit. p CHORUS. *Gently.*

If thou'lt on-ly lead me, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home. Lead me gen-tly
Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home.

Cres. f Dim. Rit. pp

home, Fa-ther, Lead me gently, Lest I fall up-on the wayside, Lead me gen-tly home.
gen-tly home.

Lead me gently home, Father,

Lead me gently home, Father,
By per. Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio, and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

WHY STAND YE HERE IDLE?

During the revival meetings held at Pleasant Hill, Mo., A. D. 1901, and just after Evangelist R. L. Layfield had preached on the importance of personal work, we picked up "Sabbath Readings" and our eyes fell on these words: "Why stand ye here idle?" May the Lord bless them and may they arouse many to the importance of personal work.

SABBATH READING.

R. J. POWELL.

Cres. - - - e -

1. I dare not i - dle stand, While round on ev - 'ry hand The whitening fields de - clare the
 2. I dare not i - dle stand, While on the shift - ing sand The o - cean casts bright treasures
 3. I dare not i - dle stand, While o - ver all the land Poor wand'ring souls need hum - ble
 4. I dare not i - dle stand, But at my Lord's com - mand I'll la - bor on throughout my

har - vest near, de - clare the har - vest near. A glean - er I would be,
 at my feet, bright treas - ures at my feet. Be - neath some shell's rough side
 help like mine, need hum - ble help like mine. Yes, bright - er than a gem
 life's short day, through - out my life's short day. The night will come at last,

f Cres. pp

And gath - er, Lord, for Thee, Lest I with emp - ty hands at last ap - pear.
 The tint - ed pearl may hide, And I with pre - cious gifts my Lord may meet.
 In mon - arch's di - a - dem, Each soul a star may shine, in His crown may shine.
 Day's la - bor all be past, And rest, e - ter - nal rest, my brief toil re - pay.

Rev. E. PERRONET.

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

J. M. HUNT.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 3. Oh, that with yon - der sacred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

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

CHORUS.

And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all, Crown Him Lord of all; And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all.

PRAISE HIM ABOVE.

J. M. HUNT.

Adagio Sostenuto.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Not too fast.

Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host;
ye heav'nly host, ye heav'nly host, Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;

Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host;
ye heav'nly host, ye heav'nly host, Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;
Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. *f* A - men, a - men, a - men. *Rit.*

I WAS GLAD.

JOHN MCPHERSON

I was glad when they said un - to me, Glad when they said to me, I was glad when they said un - to

Glad when they said to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord, of the Lord; go to the house of the Lord, of the Lord, the house of the Lord; I was

I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad

said un - to me, when they said un - to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord, Let us

FINE.

go in - to the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem,

O Je - ru - sa-lem! Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, Our feet shall stand with - in thy

I Was Glad—Concluded.

gates, Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem! They shall prosper that love thee,

They shall prosper that love thee, They shall prosper, they shall prosper, They shall prosper that love thee.

D. C.

COME UNTO ME.

J. M. HUNT.

Come un-to me, come un-to me, All ye that la - bor and are heavy la-den, Come un-to me,

come un-to me, And I, and I will give you rest; Come un-to me, come un-to me, And I, and

FINE.

I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, For my yoke is easy and my

D. C.

bur-den light; Learn of me, for I am meek and lowly, Learn of me, and your souls shall find rest.

I WILL LAY ME DOWN IN PEACE.

GEO. BAKER.

Andantino.

I will both lay me down in peace, in peace, and sleep, For Thou, Lord, Thou, Lord, on - ly
Thou, Lord,

maketh me to dwell in safe - ty; For Thou, Lord, Thou, Lord, on - ly mak-eth me to dwell in
Thou, Lord,

peace. I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep, For Thou, O
I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep, For Thou,

Lord, on - ly maketh me to dwell in safe - ty; dwell in peace, to dwell in peace. A - men.
O Lord,

AS PANTS THE HART.

J. M. HUNT.

Andante.

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;

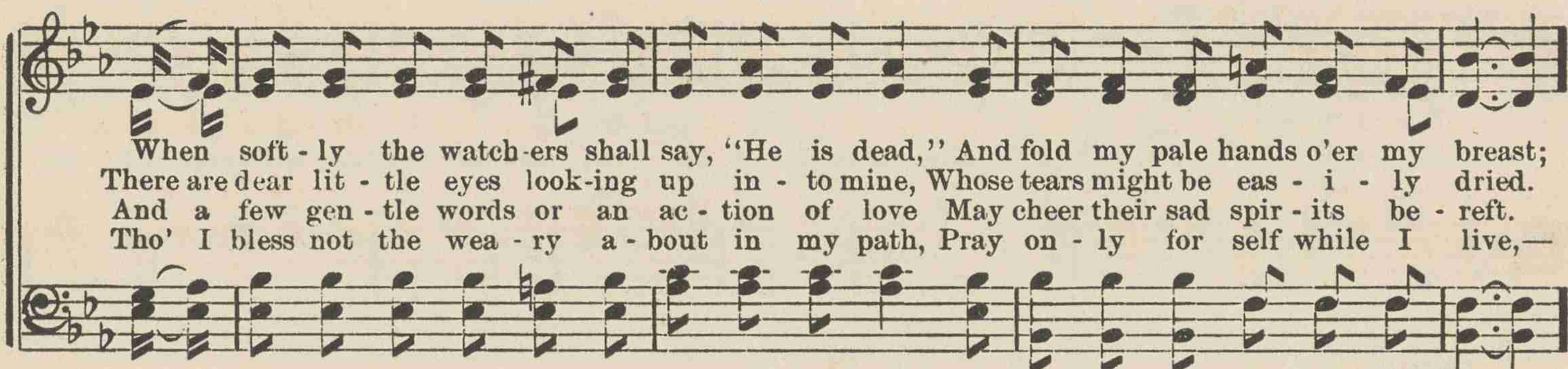
Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do.
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
O! when shall I..... be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine?

WAITING AND WATCHING.

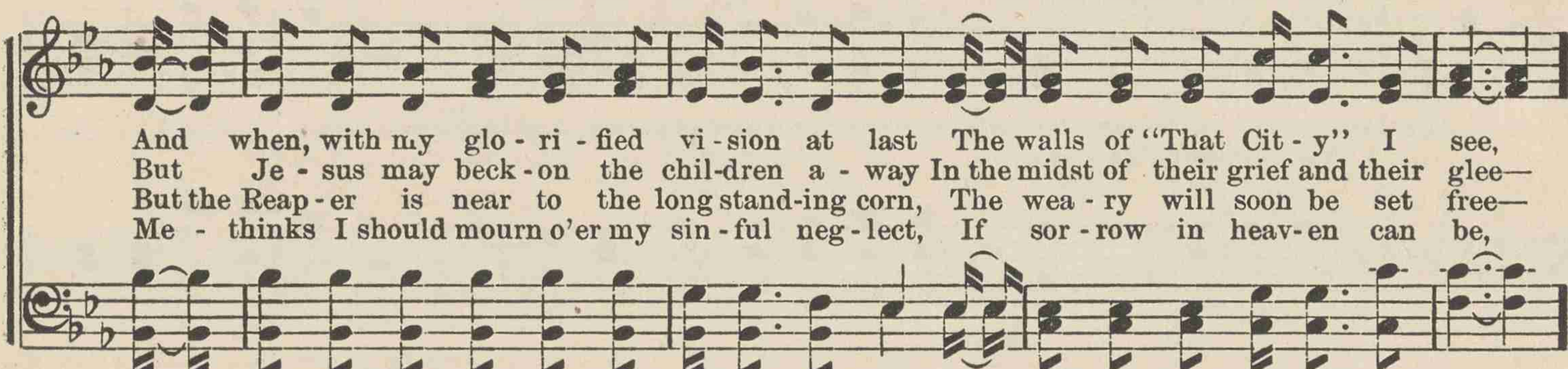
J. M. HUNT.



1. When my fi - nal fare-well to the world I have said, And glad - ly lie down to my rest;
 2. There are lit - tle ones glanc-ing a - bout in my path. In want of a friend and a guide;
 3. There are old and for - sak - en who lin - ger a - while In homes which their dear-est have left;
 4. Oh, should I be brought there by the boun - ti - ful grace Of Him who de - lights to for - give,



When soft - ly the watch-ers shall say, "He is dead," And fold my pale hands o'er my breast;
 There are dear lit - tle eyes look-ing up in - to mine, Whose tears might be eas - i - ly dried.
 And a few gen - tle words or an ac - tion of love May cheer their sad spir - its be - rest.
 Tho' I bless not the wea - ry a - bout in my path, Pray on - ly for self while I live,—

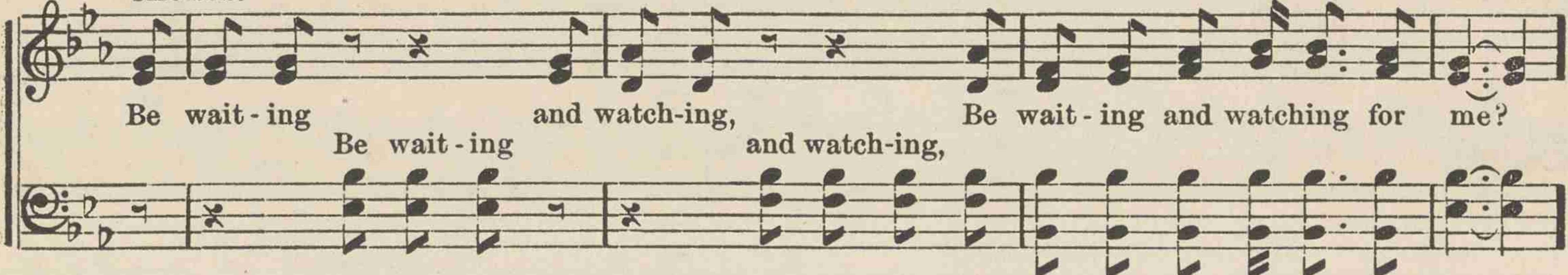


And when, with my glo - ri - fied vi - sion at last The walls of "That Cit - y" I see,
 But Je - sus may beck-on the chil-dren a - way In the midst of their grief and their glee—
 But the Reap - er is near to the long stand-ing corn, The wea - ry will soon be set free—
 Me - thinks I should mourn o'er my sin - ful neg - lect, If sor - row in heav-en can be,



Will an - y one then at the beau - ti - ful gate Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?
 Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?
 Will an - y of them, at that beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?
 Should no one I love at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me!

CHORUS.



Be wait - ing and watch-ing, Be wait - ing and watch-ing for me?
 Be wait - ing and watch-ing, Be wait - ing and watch-ing for me?



Will an - y one there at that beau - ti - ful gate Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?

THE LORD WILL COMFORT ZION.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

mp Andante.

The Lord will com-fort, will com - fort Zi - on, The Lord will comfort, will comfort her waste places;

mf *Dim.*

He will com - fort, will comfort her waste pla-ces; He will com-fort, the Lord will comfort Zi - on.

CHORUS.

The Lord will com - fort, will comfort her waste pla - ces, And make her like E-den, like the
Will com-fort Zi - on,

Dim. e rit.

gar - den of the Lord, And make her like E - den, like the gar - den of the Lord.

f Allegro.

Joy, joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Joy, joy and glad-ness, Joy, joy and glad-ness,

f *Cres.* *ff*

Joy, joy and gladness shall be found therein. Thanksgiving and the voice, the voice of mel-o - dy, Thanks-

By permission of the Author.

GOD, BE MERCIFUL.

Andante. Met. ♩ = 84.

W. T. GIFFE.

God, be mer-ci-ful un-to us, and bless us, and show us the light, the light of Thy coun-te-nance;

And be mer-ci-ful, be mer-ci-ful, be mer-ci-ful un-to.... us, that Thy way may be known, be

Allegretto.
known up-on earth, Thy sav-ing health a-mong all na-tions. Let the peo-ple praise Thee,
Let the peo - ple praise Thee,

Rit.
Let the people praise Thee, praise Thee, O God, Yea, let all the peo-ple, the peo - ple praise Thee.
Let the peo - ple praise Thee, praise Thee, O God,

SOLO. TENOR. *A tempo.*

O let the na - tions re - joice and be glad;.... For Thou shalt judge, shalt judge,.... shalt

Ad lib.
judge the folk right - eous-ly, and gov - ern the na - tions up - on..... the earth.

God, be Merciful—Concluded.

Allegretto.

Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Let the peo - ple praise Thee, praise Thee, O
 Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Let the peo - ple praise Thee, praise Thee, O

Rit.

God, Yea, let all the peo - ple, the peo - ple praise Thee. Then shall the earth bring

forth her in - crease, and God, e - ven our own God, shall give us His bless - ing.

*p**Cres.**Ad lib.*

God shall bless us, God shall bless us; And all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
 God shall bless us, God shall bless us;

PRAISE TO GOD.

Earnestly.

J. M. HUNT.

1. Praise to God! im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
 2. Flocks that whit - en all the plain, Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain,
 3. Thanks to Thee, our God, we owe, Source from whence all bless - ings flow!

Fruit - ful Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy.
 All that spring's re - fresh - ing hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land.
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.

TOO LATE.

Andante.

Arr. from LINDSAY.

{ Late, late, so late! and dark the night and chill! Late, late, so late! but we can en-ter still!
{ No light had we, for this we do re-pent, And, learn-ing this, the Bridegroom will re-lent.

Too late, too late! ye can-not en-ter now! Too late, too late! ye can-not en-ter now! }
Too late, too late! ye can-not en-ter now! Too late, too late! ye can-not en-ter now! }

SOLO. SOPRANO.

Have we not heard, the Bridegroom is so sweet, O let us in that we may kiss His feet, O let us in,

Rallentando.

QUARTET.

O let us in, O let us in, tho' late, to kiss His feet. No, no! too late! ye can-not en-ter now.

MORNING.

J. M. HUNT.

1. Once more, my soul, the ris-ing day Sa-lutes thy wak-ing eyes;
2. Great God, let all my hours be Thine, While I en-joy the light;

Once more, my voice, thy trib-ute pay To Him that rules the skies.
Then shall my sun in smiles de-cline, And bring a pleas-ant night.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH.

SOLO. SOPRANO. *Legato.*

Arr. from FLOTOW.

Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand!

O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow; Let the fier - y,

D. S.—When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the

cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me safe my jour - ney through, Lead me safe my jour - ney through.

swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side.

WITH TEARFUL EYES.

Slowly.

GEO. BAKER.

1. With tearful eyes I look around; Life seems a dark and drear - y sea;
2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me where my soul may flee:
3. Come, for all else must fail and die; Earth is no rest - ing - place for thee;
4. O voice of mercy, voice of love, In con - flict, grief, and ag - o - ny,

Yet, 'mid the gloom I hear a sound, A heav'n - ly whis - per, "Come to me."
Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed, How sweet the bid - ding, "Come to me."
To heaven direct thy weeping eye, I am thy por - tion, "Come to me."
Support me, cheer me from above, And gen - tly whis - per, "Come to me."

HOME AT LAST.

Arr. from LINDSAY.

1. Hark! the song of ho - ly rap - ture! Hear it break from yon - der strand, Where our friends for
 2. Oh! the long and sweet re - un - ion Where the bells of time shall cease; Oh! the greet - ing,
 3. Look be - yond, the skies are clear - ing; See, the mist dis - solves a - way; Soon our eyes will

us are wait - ing, In the gold - en sum - mer - land. They have reached the port of glo - ry,
 end - less greet - ing, On the ver - nal heights of peace, Where the hop - ing and de - spond - ing
 catch the dawn - ing Of a bright, ce - les - tial day; Soon the shad - ows will be lift - ed,

O'er the Jor - dan they have passed, And with mil - lions they are shout - ing, "Home at last, home at
 Of the wea - ry heart are past, And we en - ter life e - ter - nal, — Home at last, home at
 That a - round us now are cast, And, re - joic - ing, we shall gath - er Home at last, home at

last!" And with mil - lions they are shout - ing, "Home at last, home at last!"
 last; And we en - ter life e - ter - nal, — Home at last, home at last.
 last; And, re - joic - ing, we shall gath - er Home at last, home at last.

ONLY A FEW MORE YEARS.

Andante.

J. M. HUNT.

1. On - ly a few more years, On - ly a few more cares;
 2. On - ly a few more wrongs, On - ly a few more sighs;
 3. Then an e - ter - nal stay, Then an e - ter - nal throng;

On - ly a few more smiles and tears, On - ly a few more prayers.
 On - ly a few more earth - ly songs, On - ly a few good - byes.
 Then an e - ter - nal glo - rious day, Then an e - ter - nal song.

FATHER, WE'LL REST IN THY LOVE.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Fa - ther, we'll rest in Thy love,.... We'll rest,..... in Thy love;
Fa - ther, we'll rest in Thy love;

Fa - - - - ther, we'll rest,..... we'll rest..... in Thy love;.....
Fa - ther, we'll rest, we'll rest in Thy love; Father, we'll rest, we'll rest in Thy love;

Fa - ther, we'll rest in Thy love,..... We'll rest..... in Thy love;.....
Fa - ther, we'll rest, Fa - ther, we'll rest, we'll rest in Thy love;

Fa - ther, we'll rest in Thy love, Fa - ther, we'll rest, we'll rest in Thy love, We'll
Fa - ther, we'll rest in Thy love, We'll rest in Thy love; Father, we'll rest in Thy

rest in Thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest in Thy love,..... We'll rest..... in Thy
love;..... We'll rest in Thy love, Father, we'll rest, we'll
in Thy

Rit - - - - - *e* - - - - - *dim.*
love,..... We'll rest in Thy love, We'll rest, we'll rest, we'll rest in Thy love.
rest in Thy love,
love,

DEAL GENTLY, O MY FATHER!

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Deal gen - tly, O my Fa - ther, In Thy good pleas-ure; Deal gen - tly, O my Fa - ther,

Un - to Zi - on; Deal gen - tly, O my Fa - ther, In Thy good pleas-ure, Deal

gen - tly, deal gen - tly Un - to Zi - on; Build Thou now the walls of Je-

ru - sa - lem, of Je - ru - sa - lem; Build Thou now the walls of Je - ru - sa - lem.

Deal gen - tly, O my Fa - ther, Deal gen - tly un - to Zi - - on, And build Thou now the

walls of Je - ru - sa - lem. A - - - men and a - - - men.

Deal gen - tly un - to Zi - on. A - - - men.

By per. Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio.

TEACH ME, O LORD.

J. M. HUNT.

Moderato. *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

Teach me, O Lord,..... teach me, O Lord,..... Teach me, O Lord,.....
Teach me, O Lord, teach me, O Lord, Teach me, O Lord,

mp

the way of Thy statutes, And I will keep it, will keep it un - to the end. Teach me, teach me,

teach me, O Lord, Teach me, teach me, teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy stat-utes,

f

And I will keep it un - to the end. And I will glo - ri - fy Thy name, and I will
And I will glo - ri - fy, will

1 2

glo - ri - fy Thy name for - ev - er - more. ev - er - more. A - - men, A - - men.
glo - - ri - fy Thy name

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

J. M. HUNT.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass a-against us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, for - ever, and ever. A - men

PEACE BE WITHIN THY WALLS.

(Written for J. M. Hunt.)

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said un - to me, We will

go in - to the house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house of the Lord. I was

glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said un - to me,

We will go, we will go, we will go, We will go in - to the house of the Lord.

We will go, we will go, We will go in - to the house of the Lord.

FINE.

Peace be with-in thy walls, in thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, in thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, be within thy walls,

Peace Be Within Thy Walls—Concluded.

And pros-per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces.

I was

I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said un-to me, We will go,

glad, I was glad, We will go, we will

we will go, We will go in-to the house of the Lord. with-

go, Peace be with-in thy

in thy walls, with-in thy walls, And pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces.

walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, D. C.

HOW SWEET THIS SACRED DAY.

Andante Sostenuto.

J. M. HUNT.

1. How sweet, up-on this sa-cred day, The best of all the sev'n,
 2. How sweet to be al-lowed to pray Our sins may be for-giv'n!
 3. How sweet the words of peace to hear From Him to whom 'tis giv'n

To cast our earth-ly thoughts a-way, And think of God and heav'n!
 With fil-ial con-fi-dence to say, "Fa-ther, who art in heav'n!"
 To wake the pen-i-ten-tial tear, And lead the way to heav'n!

HE SHALL COME DOWN.

J. M. HUNT.

SOLO. ALTO.

SOPRANO & ALTO.

He shall come down like rain up - on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain up - on the mown grass,

BASS & TENOR.

As show-ers, as show - ers that wa - ter the earth; He shall come down like rain up - on the mown grass,

*Rit.*CHORUS. *p**Cres.*

As show - ers that wa - ter the earth; He shall come down..... Like rain up - on the mown grass,

Cres.

He shall come down..... As show-ers, as show-ers that wa - ter the earth,
Like rain up - on the mown grass,

*Rit.**Faster.*

That wa - ter the earth, that wa - ter the earth, And in His day shall the right - eous flourish;

And His name shall en - dure for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

GLORY BE TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

(CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.)

J. M. HUNT.

Allegretto. *ff*

Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the high-est,

S: Legato.

Glo-ry to the new-born King. And on earth peace, and on earth peace, And on earth peace,

good-will tow'rd men; And on earth peace, good-will tow'rd men; And on earth peace, and on earth peace,

And on earth peace, good-will tow'rd men; And on earth peace, good-will tow'rd men.
And on earth peace, And on earth peace,

m

O Lord, we bless Thee, we a-dore Thee; We give thanks to Thee, we praise Thy glorious name;

f

O Lord, we bless Thee, we a - dore Thee; We give thanks to Thee,

Glory Be to God in the Highest—Concluded.

f *ff* FINE.

we praise Thy glo-rious name; We give thanks to Thee, we praise Thy glo-rious name.

Andante. D. S.

{ Christ, by heav'nly hosts a-dored, Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord; Late in time, be-hold Him come, Born a babe in Bethlehem. }
 { Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' in-car-nate De-i-ty! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, hail! Im-man-u-el. }

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
VOICES IN UNISON.

FULL HARMONY. H. R. PALMER.

1. Praise ye the Lord! joy-ful-ly shout ho-san-na! Praise the Lord with glad ac-claim;
 2. Praise ye the Lord! He is the King e-ter-nal! Glo-ry be to God on high!

VOICES IN UNISON.

FULL HARMONY.

Lift up your hearts un-to His throne with glad-ness—Mag-ni-fy His ho-ly name.
 Praise ye the Lord, tell of His lov-ing-kind-ness—Join the cho-rus of the sky.

VOICES IN UNISON.

March-ing a-long un-der His ban-ner bright, Trusting in His mer-cy as we go (still as we go),
 Still march-ing on, cheer-i-ly march-ing on, In the ranks of Je-sus we will go (yes, we will go),

FULL HARMONY.

His light di-vine ten-der-ly o'er us will shine; We shall be guid-ed by His hand now and for-ev-er.
 Home to our rest, joy-ful-ly home where the blest Gather and praise the Savior's name, praise Him for-ev-er.

Used by per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer.

Praise Ye the Lord—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Stead-i - ly march-ing on, with our ban - ner wav - ing o'er us, Stead i - ly march-ing on, while we

VOICES IN UNISON.

sing the joy - ful cho - rus; Stead - i - ly march - ing on, pil - lar and

cloud go - ing be - fore us, To the realms of glo - ry, to our home on high.

GO TO THY REST IN PEACE.

(FOR FUNERALS.)

W. T. GIFFE.

*Slow and with expression.**p Dim.*

Go to thy rest in peace, Go to thy rest in peace, Go in peace.

1. Go to thy rest in peace, And soft be thy re - pose; Thy toils are o'er, thy troubles
2. Go to thy peace-ful rest, For thee we need not weep, Since thou art now a-mong the
3. Go to thy rest, and while Thy ab - sence we de - plore, No tho't of sor - row shall be -

*Dim.**pp*

cease, For earth-ly cares in sweet re-lease, Thine eye-lids gen - tly close, They gen - tly close.
blest, No more by sin and sorrow pressed, But hushed in qui - et sleep, In qui - et sleep.
guile, For soon with a ce - les - tial smile, We meet to part no more, To part no more.

By per. of the author.

CRUCIFIED WITH CHRIST.

JOHN MCPHERSON.

I am cru - ci-fied, am cru - ci-fied with Christ; I am cru - ci-fied, am cru - ci-fied with Christ,

cru - ci-fied, cru - ci-fied, cru - ci-fied, cru - ci-fied, yet nev - er - the - less I live, I live,

Yet nev - er - the - less I live, yet not I, yet not I, but Christ, liv - eth in me,

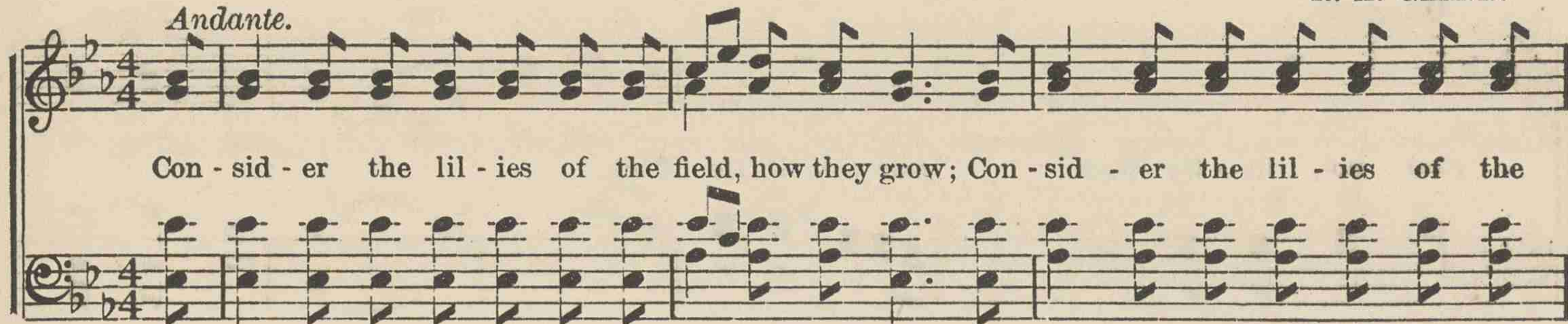
Christ liv - eth in me, And the life which I now live in the flesh, And the life which I

now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God who loved me and gave himself for

me, for me, Who loved me and gave Himself for me. A - - - men, A - - - men.

CONSIDER THE LILIES.

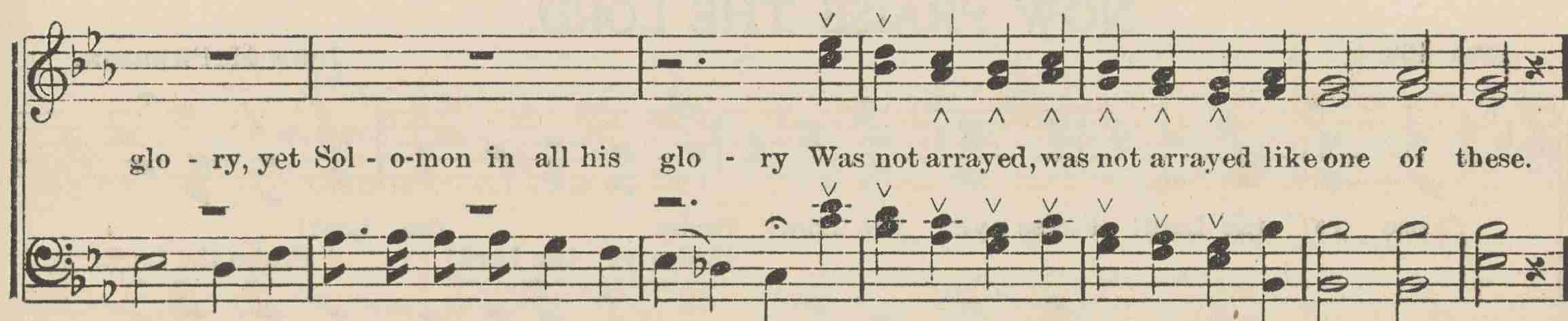
R. A. GLENN.

Andante.


Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow; Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the

Rit.


field, how they grow; They toil not, they toil not, nei - ther do they spin, Yet Sol - o - mon in all his



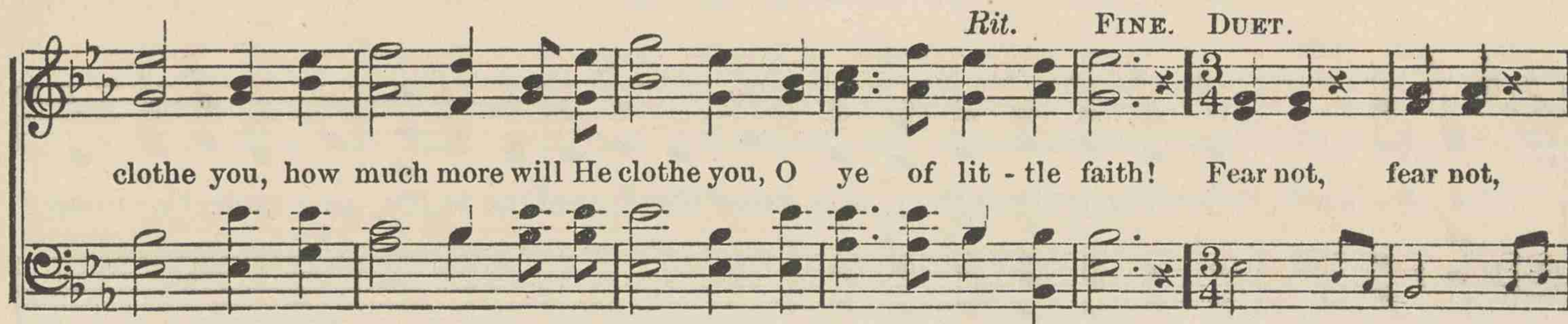
glo - ry, yet Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry Was not arrayed, was not arrayed like one of these.



If then God so clothe the grass, which to-day is in the field, How much more will He
If God so clothe, so clothe in the field,

Rit.

FINE. DUET.



clothe you, how much more will He clothe you, O ye of lit - tle faith! Fear not, fear not,



fear not, lit - tle flock, For it is your Fa - ther's pleas - ure to give you the king - dom.

Consider the Lilies--Concluded.

QUARTET. *Rit.* *Tempo.*

Fear not, lit - tle flock, fear not, lit - tle flock, fear not, fear not, For it

is your Fa - ther's pleas - ure to give you, to give you, to give you the king - dom.

D. C.

NOW PRAISE THE LORD.

Psa. 150.

JOHN MCPHERSON.

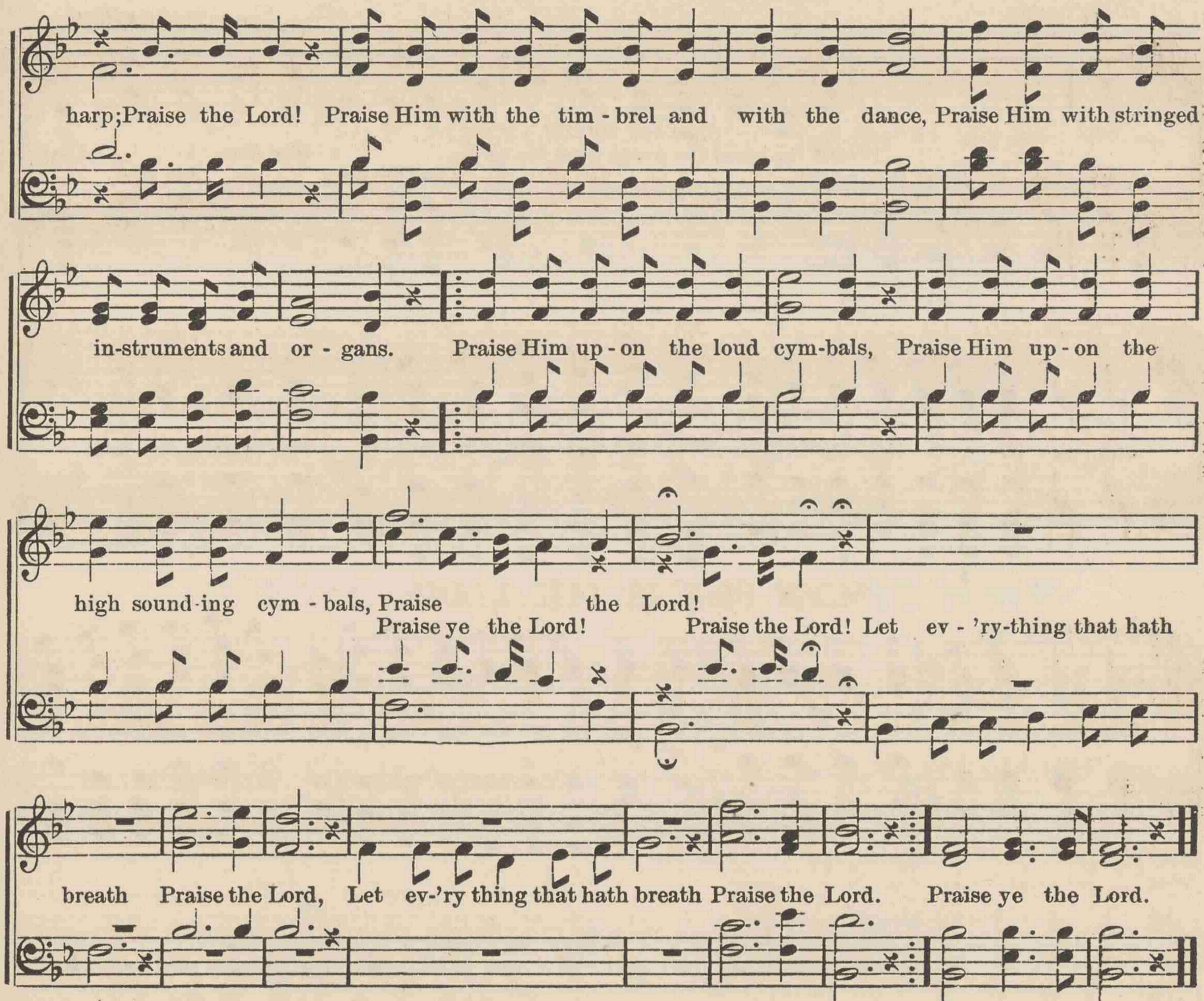
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Praise God in His sanc - tu - ar - y, Praise ye the Lord! Praise Him in the fir - ma - ment

of His pow'r, Praise Him for His might - y acts, Praise Him ac - cord - ing to His ex - cel - lent greatness.

Praise Him with the sound of the trump - et, glo - ry, Praise Him with the psal - ter - y and

Now Praise the Lord—Concluded.

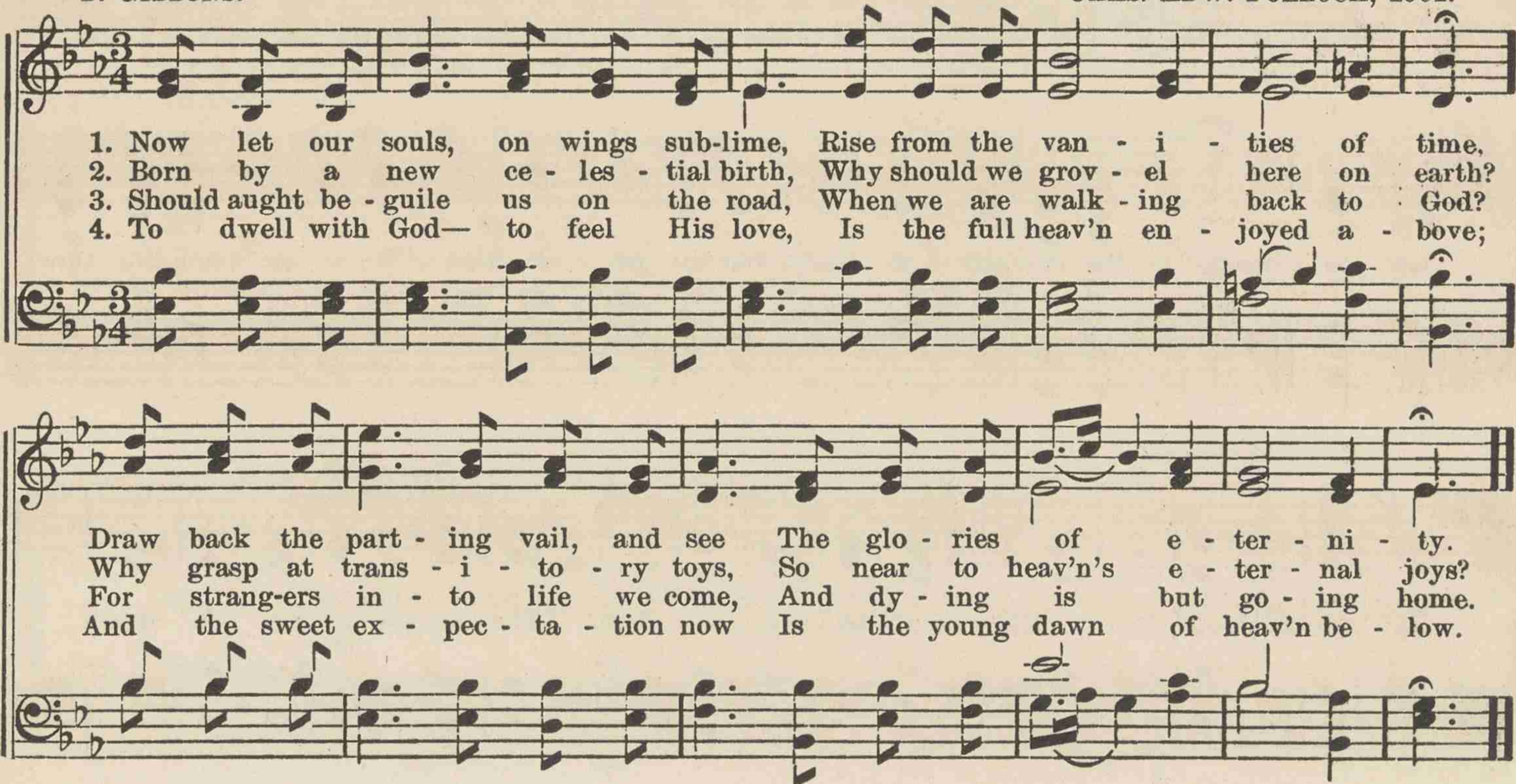


harp; Praise the Lord! Praise Him with the tim - brel and with the dance, Praise Him with stringed
in - struments and or - gans. Praise Him up - on the loud cym - bals, Praise Him up - on the
high sound - ing cym - bals, Praise the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let ev - 'ry - thing that hath
breath Praise the Lord, Let ev - 'ry thing that hath breath Praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

FLOSSIE. L. M.

T. GIBBONS.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, 1901.



1. Now let our souls, on wings sub - lime, Rise from the van - i - ties of time,
2. Born by a new ce - les - tial birth, Why should we grov - el here on earth?
3. Should aught be - guile us on the road, When we are walk - ing back to God?
4. To dwell with God— to feel His love, Is the full heav'n en - joyed a - bove;

Draw back the part - ing vail, and see The glo - ries of e - ter - ni - ty.
Why grasp at trans - i - to - ry toys, So near to heav'n's e - ter - nal joys?
For stran - gers in - to life we come, And dy - ing is but go - ing home.
And the sweet ex - pec - ta - tion now Is the young dawn of heav'n be - low.

GOD SO LOVED US.

JOHN MCPHERSON.

For God so loved the world That He gave His Son, That
 For God so loved the world That He gave His Son,

who - so - ev - er be-liev-eth in Him should not per-ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life;

Who - so - ev - er, who - so - ev - er, who - so - ev - er be-liev-eth in Him should not per-ish, but have

ev - er - last - ing life. The wa - ges of sin is death, is death, The wa - ges of

sin is death, But the gift of God, but the gift of God is e - ter - nal life thro'

Je - sus Christ our Lord. The wa - ges of sin is death, The wa - ges of sin is death,

God So Loved Us—Concluded.

The wa - ges of sin is death, But the gift of God, The gift of God, but the gift of

God the gift of God Is e - ter - nal life, is e - ter - nal life, Thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord.

HE THAT DWELLETH IN THE SECRET PLACE.

W. H. BURGETT.

Andante

He that dwell-eth in the se - cret place, in the se - cret place of the Most High, Shall a -

bide un - der the shadow of th' Al-might - y, Shall a - bide un - der the shad - ow of th' Al-might - y.

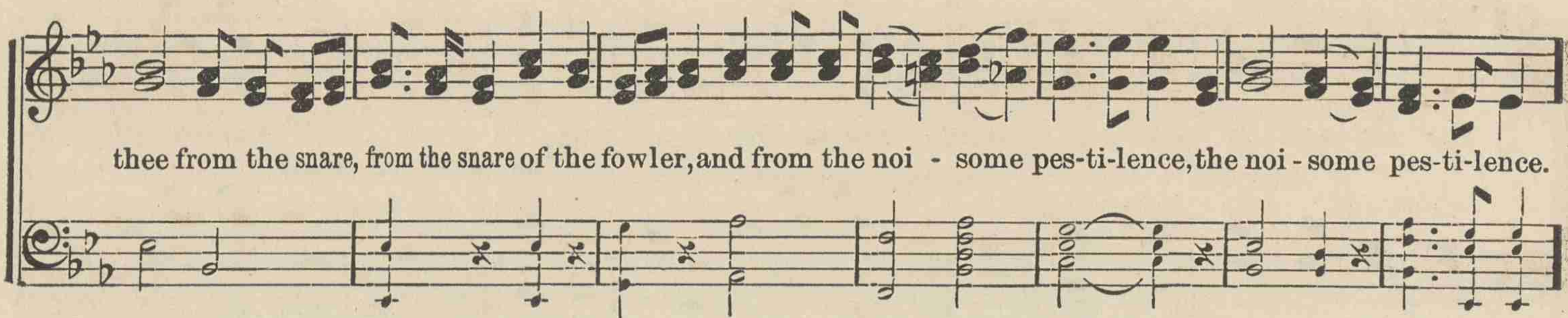
Moderato.

I will say of the Lord, He is my ref - uge, He is my ref - uge and my for - tress; My

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

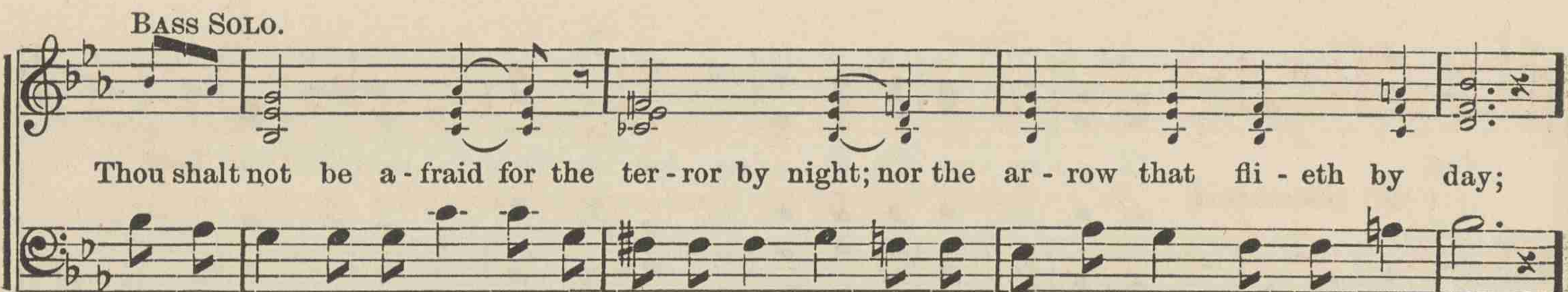
God, in Him will I trust, my God, in Him will I trust. Sure - ly He shall de - liv - er
Him will I ... trust.

He that Dwelleth in the Secret Place—Concluded.



thee from the snare, from the snare of the fowler, and from the noi - some pes-ti-lence, the noi - some pes-ti-lence.

BASS SOLO.



Thou shalt not be a-fraid for the ter-ror by night; nor the ar-row that fi-eth by day;

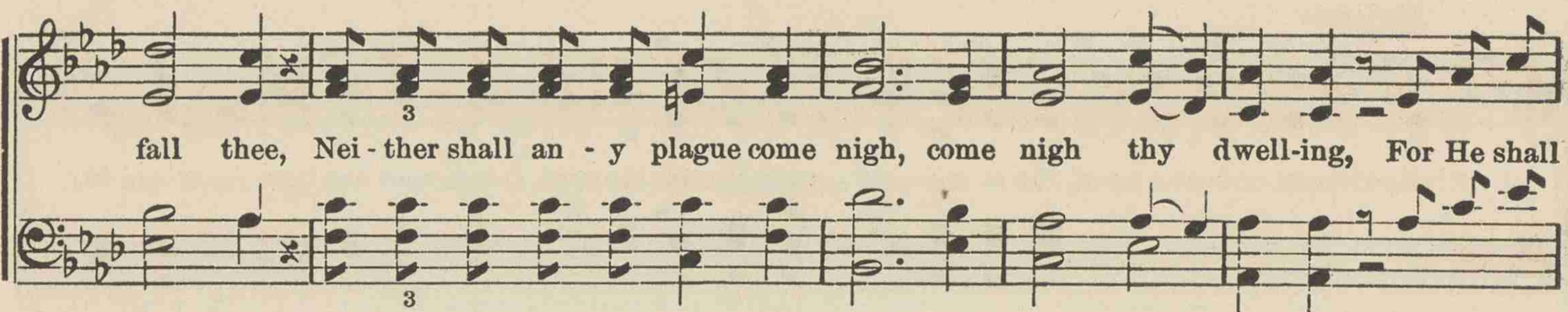
BASS AND TENOR.



Nor for the pes-ti-lence that walk-eth in dark-ness, nor for de-struc-tion that

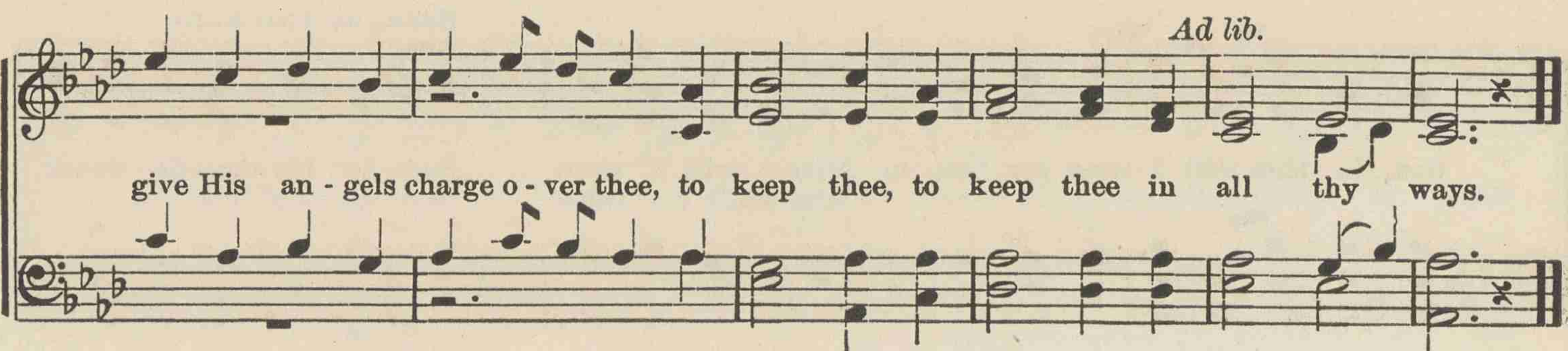


wast-eth at noon-day. There shall no e-vil be-fall thee, there shall no e-vil be-



fall thee, Nei-ther shall an-y plague come nigh, come nigh thy dwell-ing, For He shall

Ad lib.



give His an-gels charge o-ver thee, to keep thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

LET EVERY HEART REJOICE AND SING.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

Let ev-'ry heart re - joice and sing; Let cho - ral anthems rise; Ye rev'rend men and children, bring To

DUET.

God your sac - ri - fice. For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His ways;

With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, With honors sounding loud The Lord Je - ho - vah's praise;

Sound a-loud, sound aloud The Lord Jehovah's praise; Sound aloud, sound aloud The Lord Jehovah's praise;

DUET.

Praise Him with the sound of the trump - et, Praise Him for His ex - cel - lent great - ness,

Praise Him with the tim - brel and dance, Yes, praise Him with stringed in - stru - ments and or - gans;

Let Every Heart Rejoice and Sing—Concluded.

Praise Him with the sound of the trump - et, Praise Him for His ex - cel - lent great - ness,

Praise Him with the tim - brel and dance, Praise Him with stringed instruments and or - gans;

Praise ye the Lord, yes, praise Him, Praise, yes, praise the Lord, yes praise Him, Praise Him with stringed instruments and

or - gans; Ev'rything that hath breath, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

THE MORNING LIGHT.

J. Mc.

J. Mc.

1. The morn - ing light breaks o'er the hills; We meet in prayer and song;
2. May each one get a bless - ing now, While all are gath - ered here;
3. Lord, keep us all the way a - long, Till we shall meet at last,

With thank - ful - ness our bos - om fills, As time flies swift a - long.
And ev - 'ry knee to Je - sus bow, Who fills our lives with cheer.
Where saved ones lift a might - y song, When scenes of earth are passed.

THE LORD OUR GOD BE WITH US.

J. M. HUNT.

The Lord our God be with us, The Lord our God be with us, The Lord our God be with us, The

Lord our God be with us As He was with our fa-thers; Let Him not leave us, Let Him not

leave us, Let Him not leave us, nor for-sake us; That we may in-cline our hearts un-to Him;

:8: Faster.

That we may walk in His ways, That we may walk in His ways, That we may walk, may

That we may walk..... in His ways, That we may walk..... in His ways,

walk in His ways, That we may walk, may walk in His ways, That we may walk, may walk in His ways,

Rit. **FINE.**

That we may walk..... in His ways, That we may walk..... in His ways, in His ways.....
That we may walk in His ways, That we may walk in His ways, in His ways, in His ways.

The Lord Our God be With Us—Concluded.

OBLIGATO SOLO. *Moderato.*

OBLIGATO SONG: Moderate.

Je - sus sought... me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from..... the fold of God;

He, to res - - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be;

D. S.

Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign (two dots) on the top staff.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Mrs. E. A. GLENN.

Moderato.

Moderato.

Praise ye the Lord,.... praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,..... O ye sing praise,

servants of the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise the name, praise the name of the Lord.

Praise Ye the Lord—Concluded.

Bless - - ed be the name of the Lord, bless - ed be the name of the Lord,
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord, bless - ed be the name of the Lord,

Bless - ed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for - ev - er more, From this time forth,
Bless - ed be the name From

Cres. *Accel.*

this time forth, from this time forth and for - ev - er more. *Inst.* *Voices.* From the

FINE.

ris-ing of the sun un - to the go-ing down of the same, the Lord's name is to be prais - ed, the

Rit. *A tempo.*

Lord's name is to be prais-ed; From the ris-ing of the sun,..... from the ris-ing of the
From the ris-ing of the sun,

Cres.

sun un - to the go-ing down of the same, the Lord's name be prais-ed, the Lord's name be prais - ed.

D. C.

ABLE TO KEEP YOU.

Jude 1: 24, 25.

JOHN MCPHERSON.

m

Now un - to Him that is a - ble, a - ble to keep you from fall - ing,

a - ble to keep you from fall - ing, a - ble to keep you from fall - ing,

m

and to pre - sent you fault - less, fault - less be - fore the pres - ence, the

f *ff* FINE.

pres - ence of His glo - ry with ex - ceed - ing joy, with ex - ceed - ing joy!

To the on - ly wise God, our Sav - ior, To the on - ly wise God, our Sav - ior,

Cres. *f*

To the on - ly wise God, our Sav - ior, be glo - ry and maj - es - ty, do - min - ion and pow - er, both

Able to Keep You—Concluded.

ff

now and ev-er, A-men, A-men, both now and ev-er, A - men, both now and ev - er, A - men, A - men,

both now and ev-er, A - men, A - men. Glo - ry and maj - es - ty, do - min - ion and pow - er, both

Rit. *D. C.*

now and ev - er, A - men, both now and ev - er, A-men, (Amen,) both now and ev - er, A - men.

THERE'S CRAPE ON THE DOOR.

J. M. H.

Slowly.

J. M. HUNT.

1. Ring the bells soft-ly, there's crape on the door; One now is sleep-ing whose sor - rows are o'er;
 2. Si - lent-ly now sleeps the beau - ti - ful dead; Crown with sweet ro - ses the low - pillowed head;
 3. Safe to the tomb let the loved one be borne; Stilled be the hearts that are bleed - ing and torn;

White, fold-ed hands, and calm, si - lent breast, Peace-ful - ly, lov - ing - ly now take their rest;
 Loved ones are gathered to watch o'er its sleep, Gath-ered in sor - row, to wait and to weep;
 God, in His wisdom, has tak - en His own, Leav-ing your fire - side so dis - mal and lone.

Wait-ing the judgment day, pass-ing be - fore, Ring the bells soft-ly, there's crape on the door.
 Mourning a loved one who speaks nev-er - more; Ring the bells soft-ly, there's crape on the door.
 Soon will we meet up - on heaven's bright shore, Where there will nev-er be crape on the door.

NEARER HOME.

M. W. SPENCER, by per

Moderato.

One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er— I'm near - er my home to - day Than

ev - er I have been be - fore; I'm near - er my home to - day Than ev - er I have been be - fore.

Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the man - y man - sions be; Near - er the great white

throne;..... Near - er to the crys - tal sea, Near - er to the crys - tal sea.
Near - er to the throne; yes, near - er,

Near - er the bound of life, Where we lay our bur - dens down; Near - er leav - ing the cross, And

near - er, near - er the crown, Yes, near - er to the crown.
yes, near - er the crown, But ly - ing dark - ly be - tween,

Nearer Home—Concluded.

Winding a-down thro' the night, Is the si - lent, unknown stream That leads at last to the light, That

leads at last to the light. Fa - ther, be near when my feet Are pass-ing o'er the brink, For it

may be I am near - er home, It may be I am near - er home, It may be I am

near - er home Per-haps than now I think. Home,..... home,.....
One day nearer home, to my bright and happy home,

Near - er to my home on high, yes, near - er, Home,.....
One day near - er home, to my

home,..... To the land be-yond the sky. Home, home, near - er home.
bright and happy home,

p *Rit.* - - e - *dim.*

SEND OUT THY LIGHT.

Psalm 43.

JOHN MCPHERSON.

O send out Thy light and Thy truth,..... Thy light and Thy truth, Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me, Let them

bring me un - to Thy ho - ly hill, and to Thy tab - er - na - cles, O God; Then will I go un - to the

al - tar of God, un - to God, my ex - ceed - ing joy..... ex - ceed - ing joy. Yea, up - on the harp will I

praise Thee, O God, will I praise Thee, O God, my God; praise Thee, O God, my God. FINE.

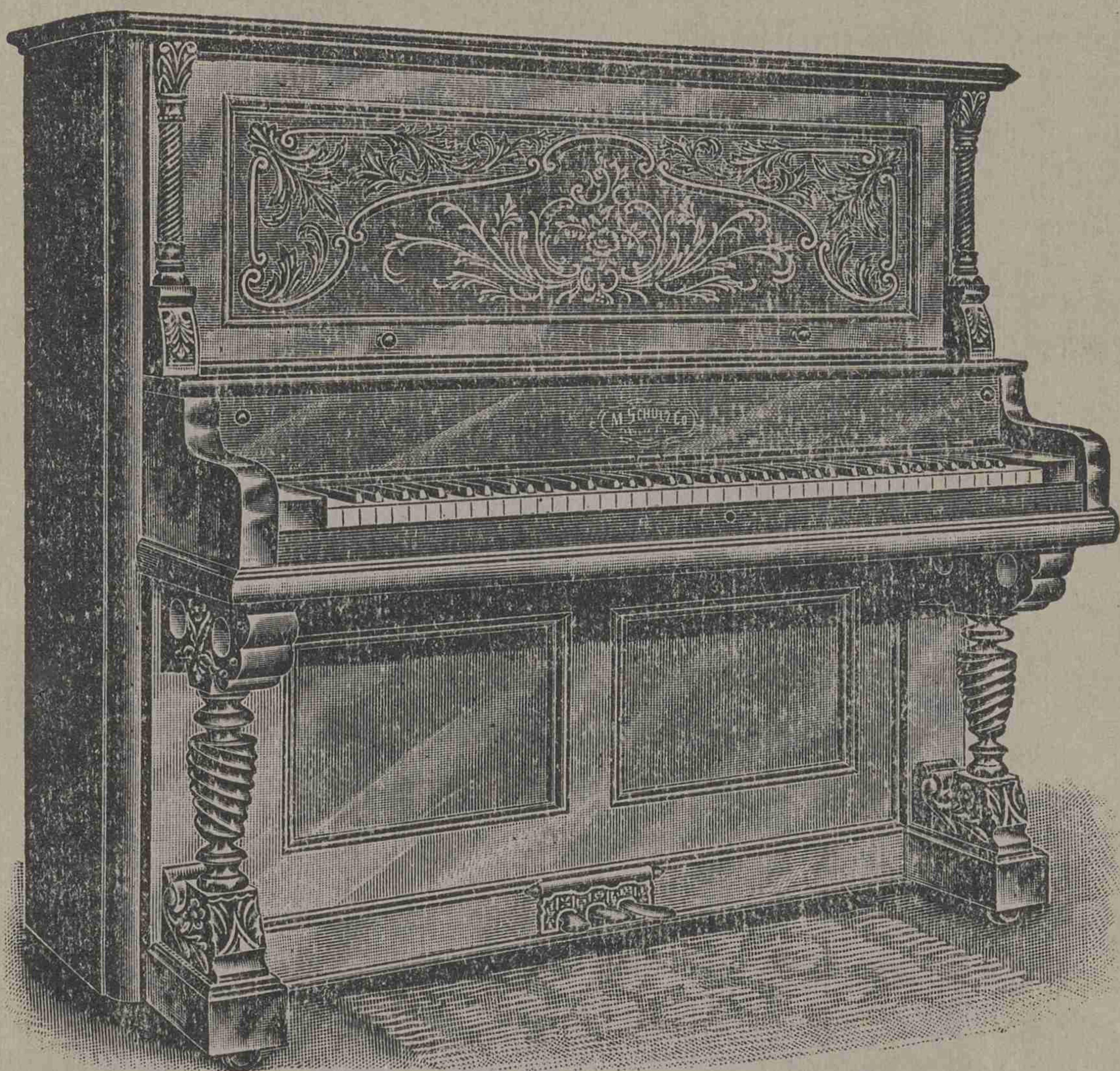
Why art thou cast down, cast down, O my soul? Why art thou cast down? Why art thou cast down, why art thou cast down,

Why art thou cast down, and why art thou dis - qui - et - ed with - in me, with - in me? D. C.

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