THE

ORIZ

SCHOOL.

BY

GEO. F. ROOT.

Cincinnati, John Church & Co.
Chicago, Geo. F. Root & Son.

7) 45 (

THE PRIZE,

A COLLECTION OF

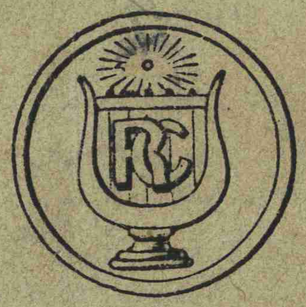
SONGS, HYMNS,

CHANTS, ANTHEMS AND CONCERT PIECES,

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL,

By GEO. F. ROOT.



CINCINNATI:
PUBLISHED BY JOHN CHURCH & CO., 66 W. FOURTH ST.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:

Many Pastors, Superintendents and Teachers think that we who have made the Sunday School songs have not been careful enough to have our words and music honor and reverence the holy name of the Lord Jesus Christ. So, in this book, we have endeavored to do better in this respect.

Let us, dear friends, try not only to feel the tenderness and affection due to Him as our only and most blessed Redeemer and Savior, but let us also remember that He is the "Mighty God and the Everlasting Father," as well as "the Prince of Peace."

There will be found in various parts of this book a number of pieces printed near each other that may be sung in connection, thus forming a kind of musical service. These usually consist of first, a preparatory hymn, then a chant, anthem or hymn of worship, and to conclude with, a hymn or song having reference to the duties of the day.

The pieces, consisting of alternate song and recitation, are not only intended for the exercises of the Sunday School, but may be pleasantly used at Sunday School concerts and on other unusual occasions. If the recitations are committed to memory, and repeated, either by all, or in turn by classes or individuals, it is believed they will not only be of present use, but will, to many, be "fountains of living water springing up unto everlasting life."

The pieces to be produced with some action or dramatic effect are of course exclusively for concert purposes.

An index of subjects, which will be found in the last part of the book, will aid any one who wishes to find a hymn appropriate to any particular lesson or occasion.

G. F. R.

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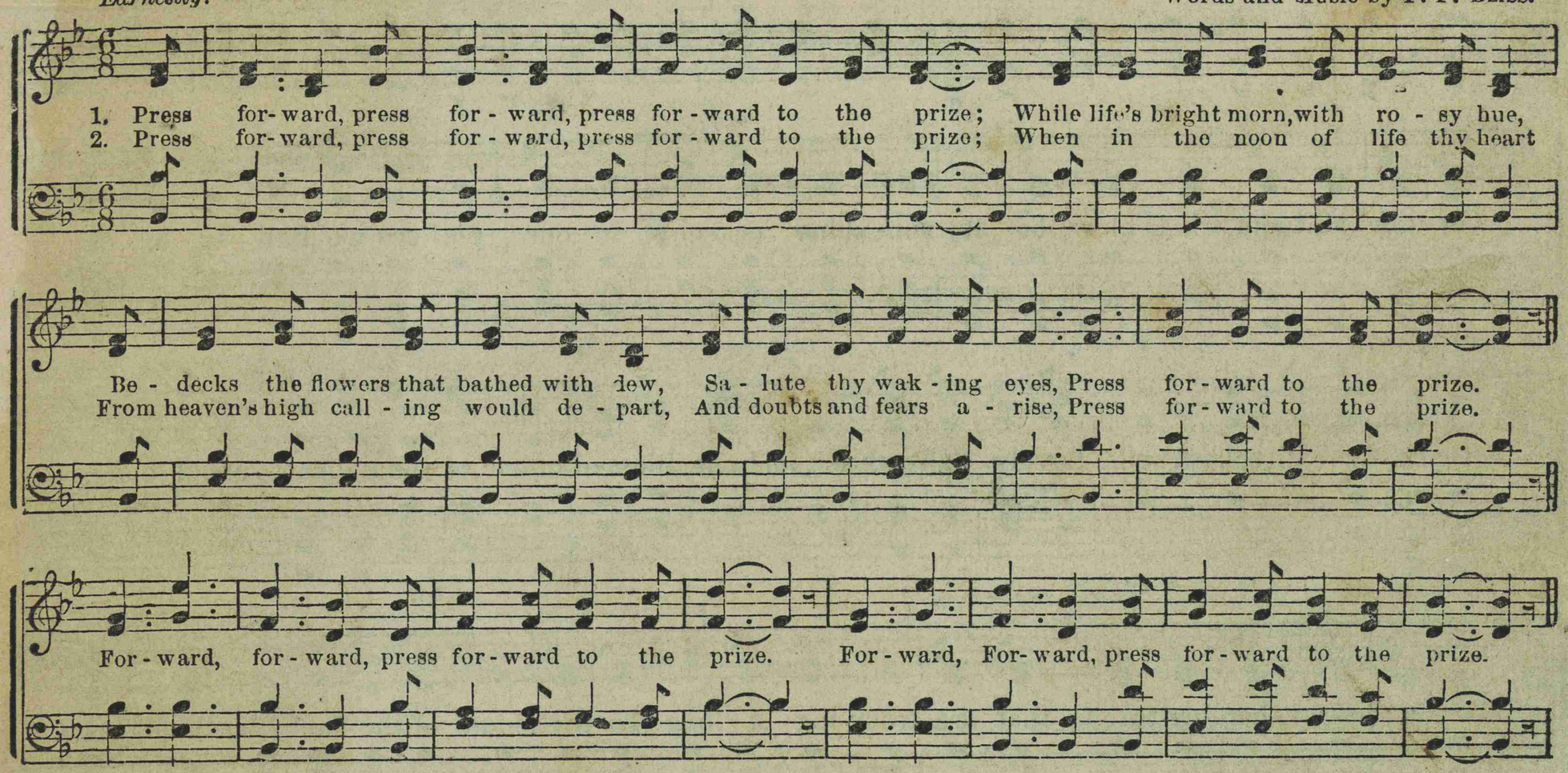
THE PRIZE.

PRESS FORWARD.

"I press toward the mark for the Prize."—PAUL.

Earnestly.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.



3.

Press forward, press forward, press forward to the prize;
When morn and noon of life are past,
And evening shadows lengthen fast,
And swift the daylight flies,
Press forward to the prize.

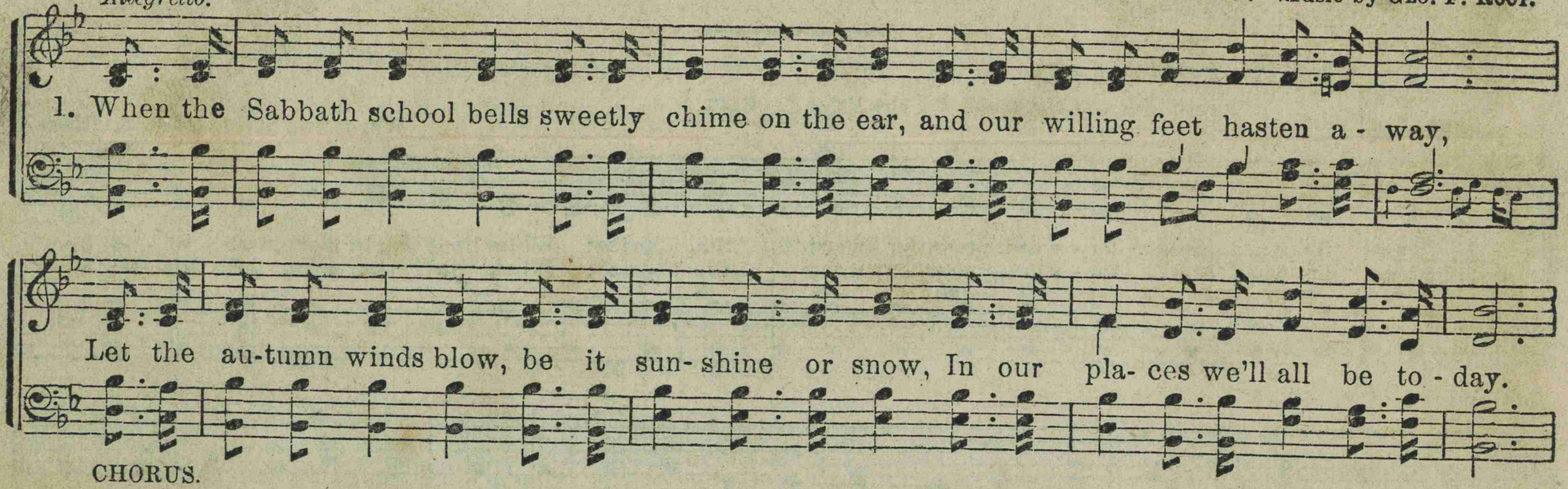
4.

Press forward, press forward, press forward to the prize;
Though sweet the songs we sing below,
A richer Prize will heaven bestow,
And there our treasure lies.
Press forward to the prize.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL BELLS.

Allegretto.

Words by Mrs. ELIZA M. OLMSTED. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



2. Have we done what we could in the week that is past,
For the Savior whose love is so kind?
And the lambs gone astray from the beautiful way
In the Sabbath school fold do we find?

Chorus.

3. Let us bring of our treasures, that children afar
May have part in the Sabbath school song,
And from hill side and plain we shall hear the glad strain
Which the love in our hearts shall prolong.

Chorus.

Change rhythm for 2d and 3d verses—sometimes two eighths for a quarter, and vice versa.

COME TO THE SAVIOR.*

GEO. F. ROOT.

Earnestly.

1. Come to the Sa-vior, make no de-lay, Here in His word He's shown us the way; Here in our

CHORUS.

midst He's stand-ing to-day, Ten-der-ly say-ing, "Come." Joy-ful, joy-ful will the meeting be.

When from sin our hearts are pure and free: And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee In our e-ter-nal home.

2.

"Suffer the children!" Oh hear his voice;
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make Him our choice;
Do not delay, but come. *Chorus.*

3.

Think once again, He's with us to-day;
Heed now His blest commands and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children, Come?" *Chorus.*

* By "Coming to Jesus" is not meant a literal coming, like a child running to his father, for He is omnipresent and always near us. "In Him we live and move and have our being." Nor is it turning our thoughts to Him and picturing His divine form to our imaginations while we do not wish to do His will. No; we are coming to Him only as we are becoming like Him, and the process is this: First, a change of heart or purpose, for naturally no one wants to serve Him; every one "must be born again," and when we are born again we are like other babes, weak and feeble, hardly perhaps being able to do more than *wish we could desire to serve Him.* Now commences the coming to Him, and every boy and girl who to-day, from a wish to be a Christian, is faithful, attentive and obedient, or is kind and gentle, or resists temptation to do wrong, gets a little nearer to the Lord.

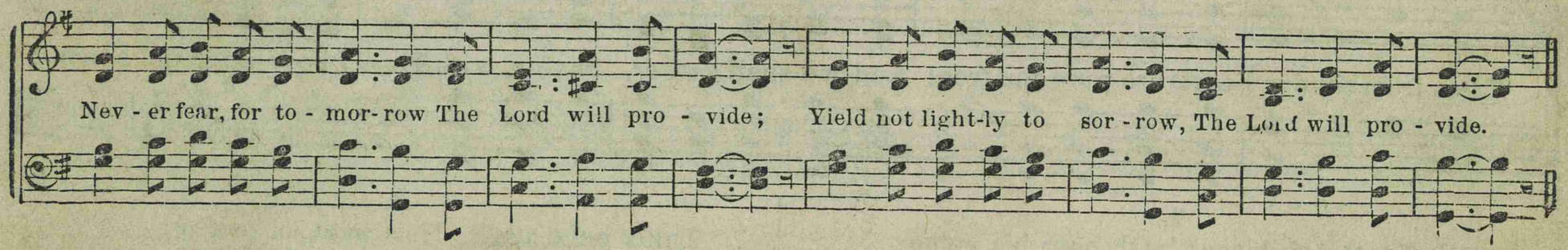
THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

Trustingly.

Words by JAMES R. MURRAY. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



Chorus.



2.

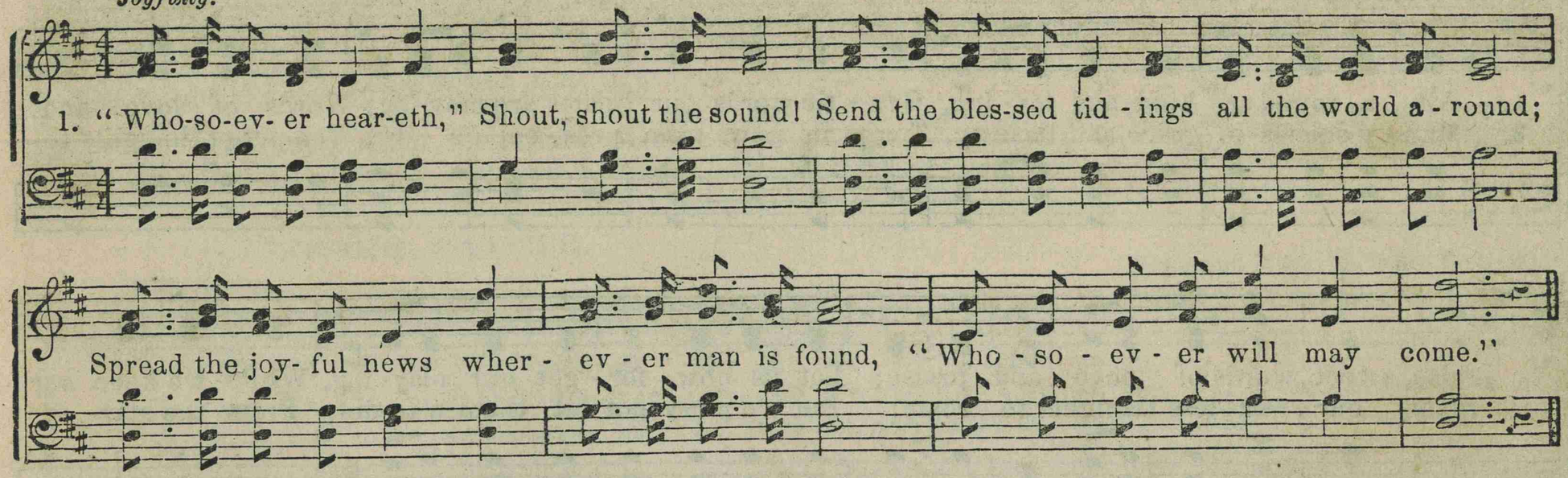
Are the feet growing weary?
The Lord will provide;
Is the way growing dreary?
The Lord will provide.
True and faithful forever,
The Lord will provide.
Doubt his promises never,
The Lord will provide.

3.

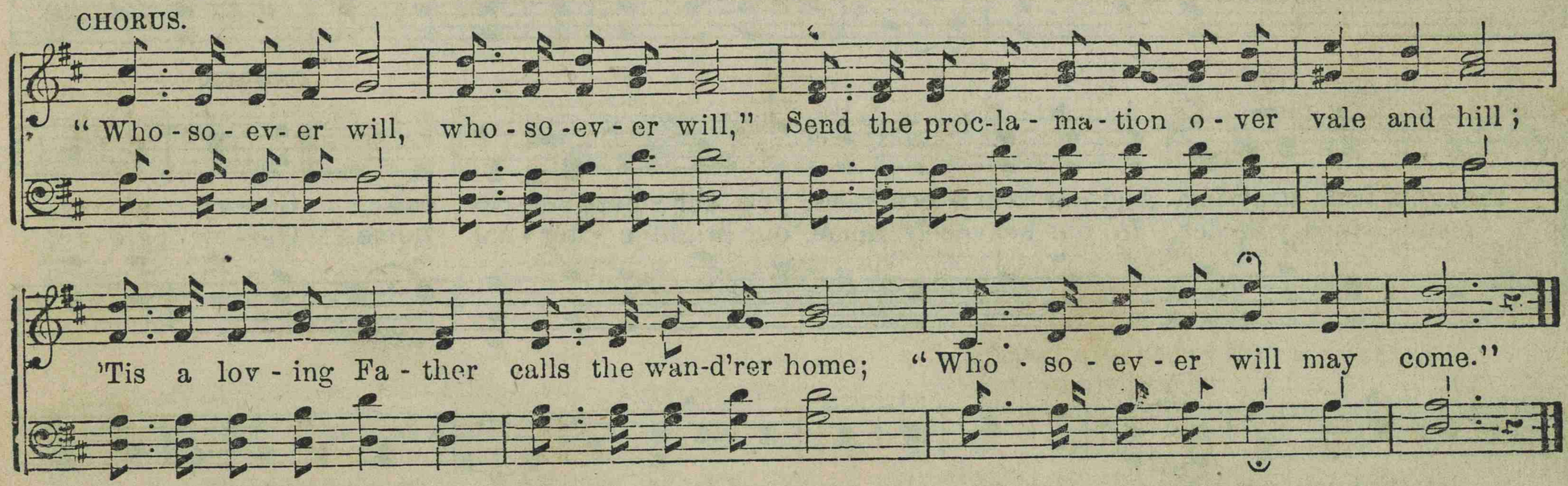
Never, never, he faileth,
The Lord will provide.
Yes, whatever assaileth,
The Lord will provide
Dry the eyes that are weeping,
The Lord will provide.
Are we not in his keeping?
The Lord will provide.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

Joyfully.



CHORUS.



2. Whosoever cometh need not delay;
Now the door is open enter while ye may;
Jesus is the true, the only living way;
"Whosoever will may come." *Chorus.*

3. "Whosoever will," the promise secure;
"Whosoever will," forever must endure;
"Whosoever will," 'tis life forever more;
"Whosoever will may come." *Chorus.*

ALL AROUND ARE KIND AND LOVING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Not too fast.

1. All a- round are kind and lov- ing, Gen - tle words our hearts are mov-ing; Words of love and
2. Man - y scenes of grace and beau-ty, Tempt us now from pres - ent du - ty; Tempt our thoughts to

praise, sweet words of love and praise; Let us now for - get our play- ing, While we keep our
roam, our rest- less thoughts to roam; But we must not let them wan-der, From the star- ry

CHORUS.

thoughts from stray-ing, And our voi - ces raise, yes ear - nest voi- ces raise. Glo - ry, glo - ry,
man - sions yon- der. In our heaven-ly home, our bright e - ter - nal home. Glo - ry, glo - ry,

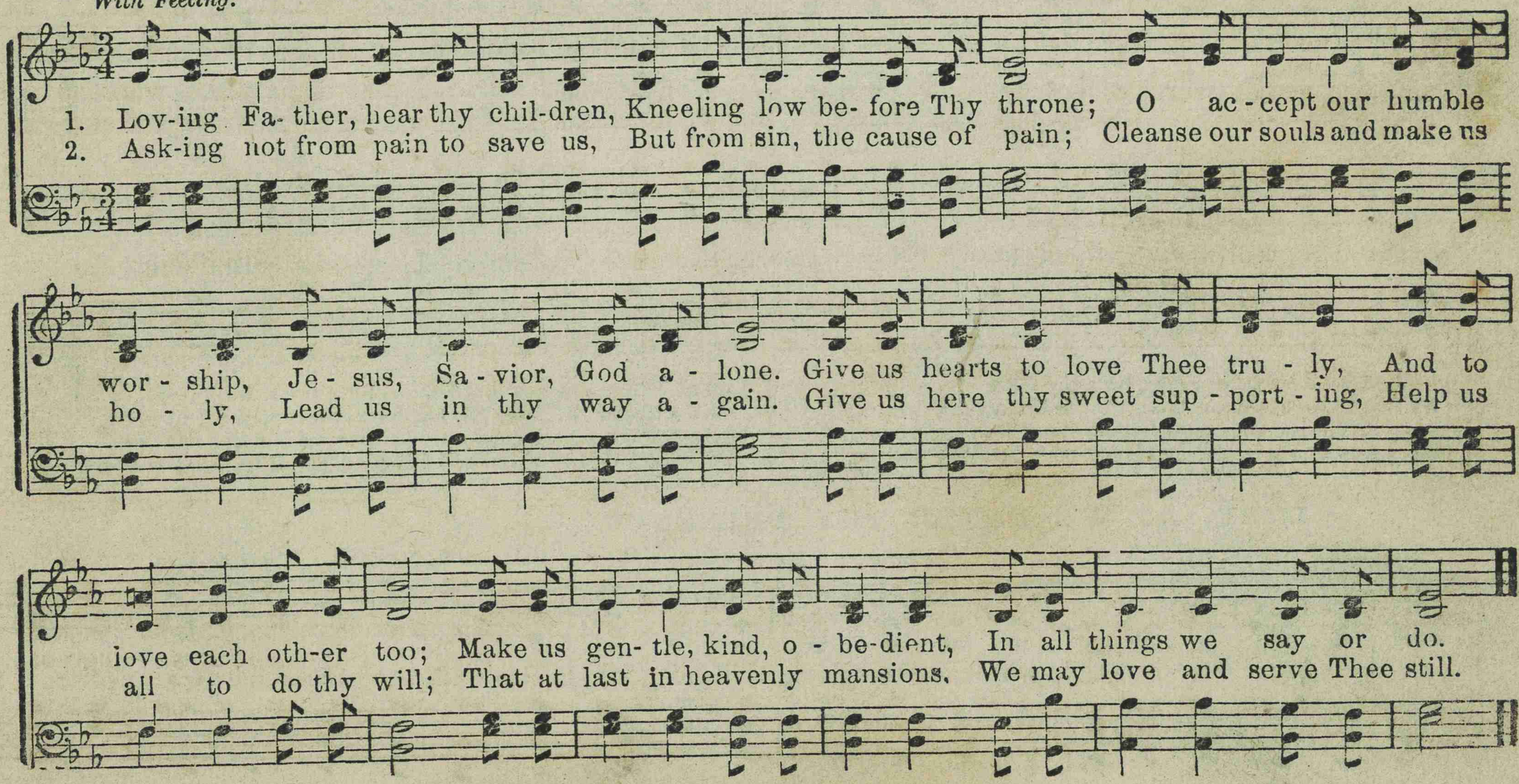
let the ech- oes ring, Glo - ry, glo - ry, good it is to sing; But whene'er we sing of



LOVING FATHER.

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.

With Feeling.



WHERE TWO OR THREE ARE GATHERED.

Moderato.

GEO. F. ROOT

1. A - gain we take our pla- ces a - mid the friends so dear, To stand be - fore our Fa-ther who comes to meet us here; And Oh! may we re- member His words of lov-ing care, "Where two or three are gathered I will be with them there," "Where two or three are gathered I will be with them there.

2. And when we sing to worship, let's try with all our might,
To fix our thoughts upon Him, that we may sing aright,
Remembering in our praises His words of love so free,
"Where two or three are gathered among them I will be."

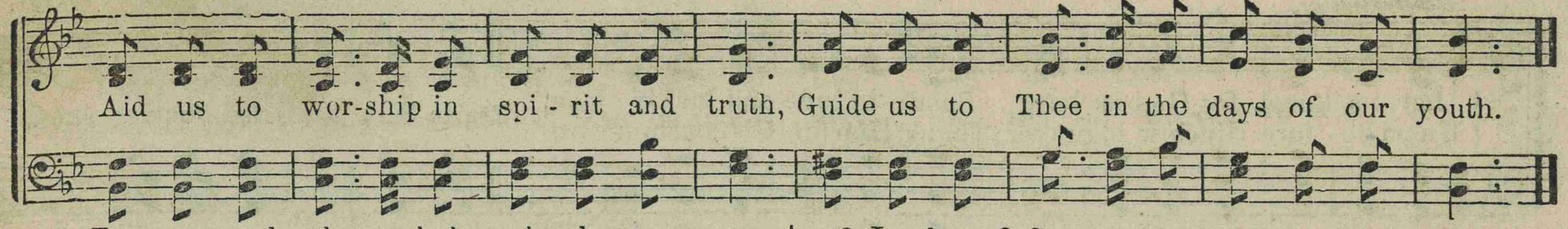
3. And in our prayers and lessons let's try to be sincere,
And Honor God, our Savior, who comes to meet us here;
And still may we remember, while we our sins confess,
"Where two or three are gathered I will be there to bless."

LORD, AS WE ENTER THY PRESENCE.

Reverently.

Words by JAMES R. MURRAY. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Lord, as we en - ter thy pres-ence to - day, Fill all our hearts with thy bless- ing we pray;



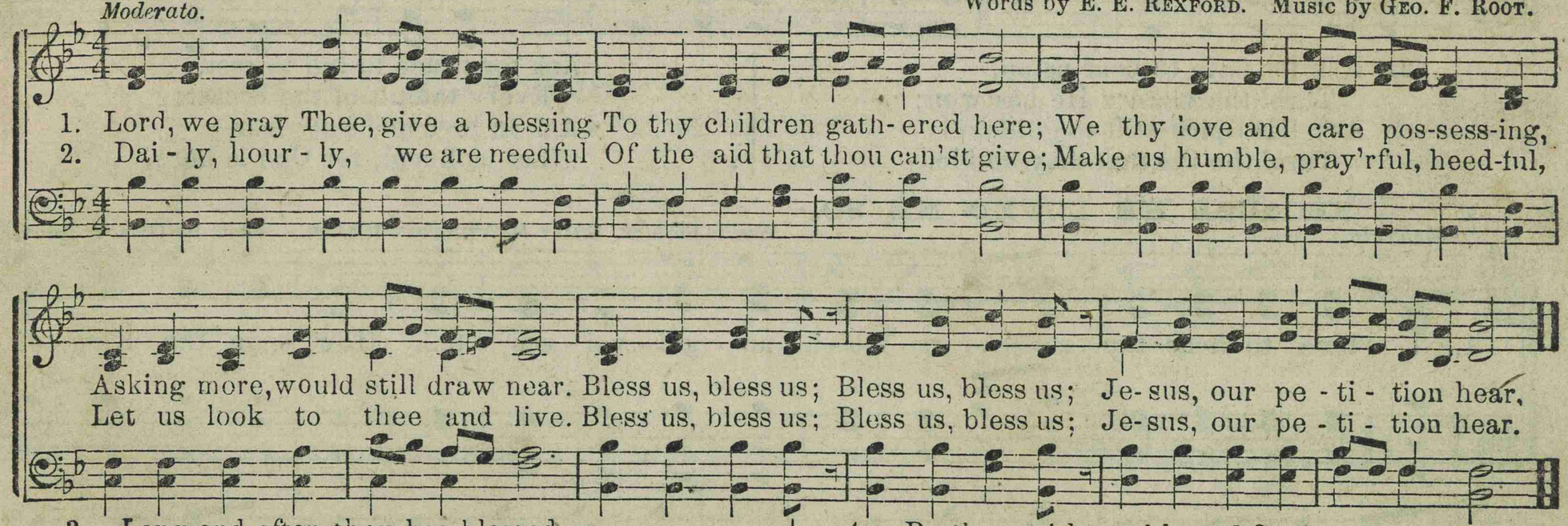
2. Teach us each other to help and to love,
Children are we of one Father above;
May we be strengthened for all we've to do,
And be obedient, gentle and true.

3. Lead us, O Savior, wherever we go,
Keep us from wand'ring in darkness and woe;
Shine on our pathway and shield us from strife,
Give us thy love, which is better than life.

LORD, WE PRAY THEE.

Moderato.

Words by E. E. Rexford. Music by Geo. F. Root.



3. Long and often thou has blessed us,
And we thank thee, Lord, for all;
All the evils that infest us,
Thou hast held them, Lord, in thrall.
:||: Bless us, bless us.:||:
Still for blessing, Lord, we call.

4. Be thou with us, blessed Savior,
Make thy dwelling in our breast;
Smile upon us with thy favor,
Touch our hearts with peace and rest.
:||: Bless us, bless us.:||:
If thou lov'st us, we are blest.

GOD IS HERE.

Reverentially.

Words by J. C. WHITE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



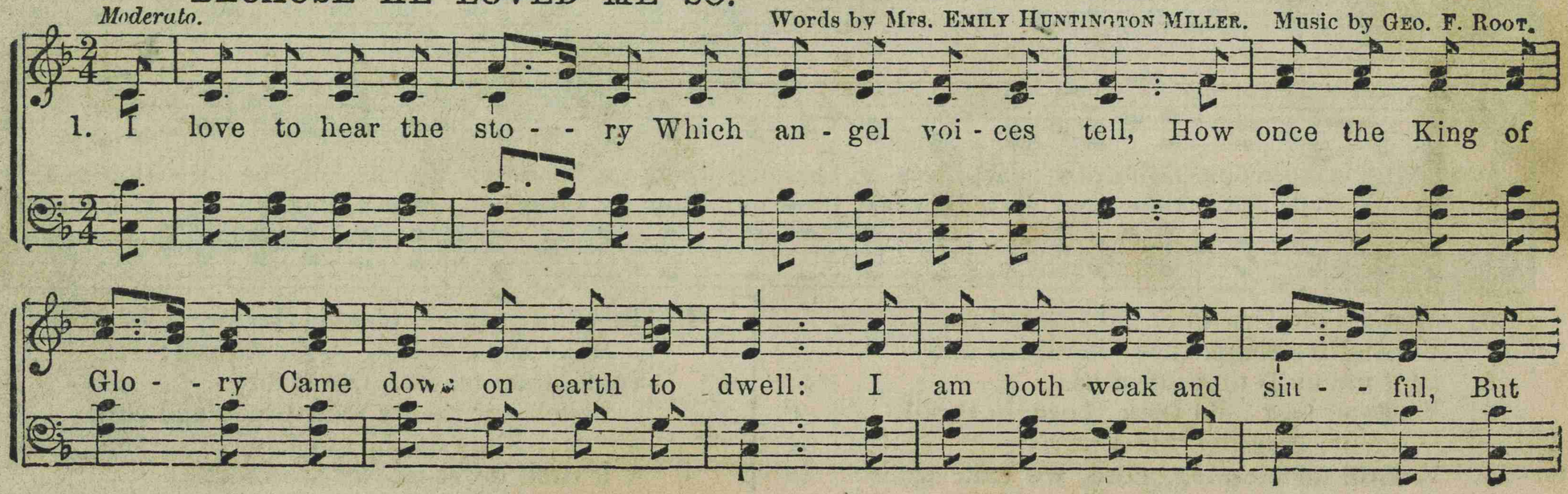
2. Ask for faith to bear us on,
Thro' the victory He has won;
Ask His Spirit still to guide,
Thro' the ills that may betide.

Ask for peace to lull to rest,
Every tumult of the breast;
Ask in love and holy fear,
Let us kneel, for God is here.

BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

Moderato.

Words by Mrs. EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

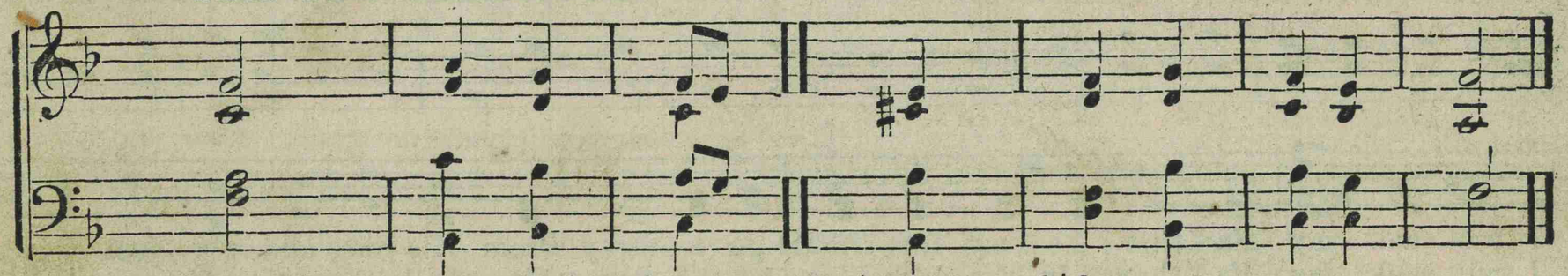




2.
I'm glad my blessed Savior
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be:
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because he loves me so.

3.
To sing his love and mercy,
My sweetest songs I'll raise,
And though I cannot see him,
I know he hears my praise!
For He has kindly promised
That I shall surely go,
To sing among his angels,
Because he loves me so.

THE TEN BLESSINGS.

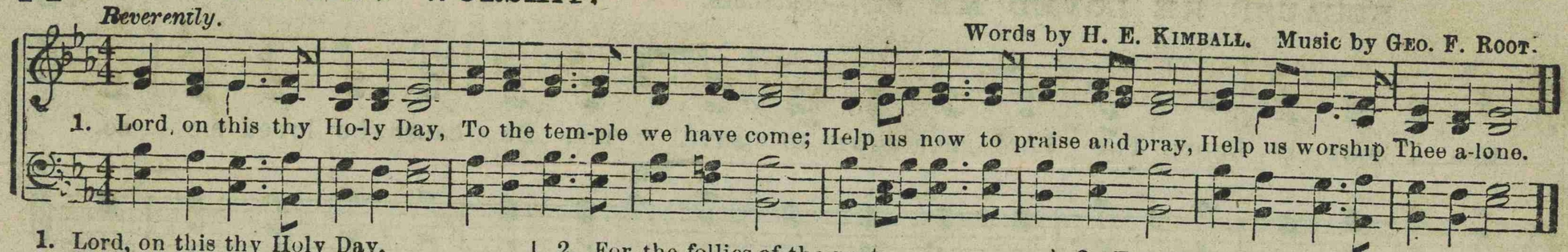


1. Blessed are the | poor in | spirit: ‖ for | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.
2. Blessed are | they that | mourn: ‖ for | they shall be | comfort- | ed.
3. Blessed | are the | meek: ‖ for | they shall in- | herit the | earth.
4. Blessed are they which do hunger and | thirst after | righteousness: ‖ for | they | shall be | filled.
5. Blessed | are the | merciful: ‖ for | they shall ob- | tain— | mercy.
6. Blessed are the | pure in | heart: ‖ for | they shall | see— | God.
7. Blessed | are the | peace makers: ‖ for they shall be | called the | children of | God.
8. Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteousness | sake: ‖ for | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.
9. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and | persecute | you, ‖ And shall say all manner of evil against you | falsely | for my | sake.
10. Rejoice and be exceeding glad for great is your re- | ward in | heaven: ‖ For so persecuted they the prophets which | were be- | fore— | you.

MORNING WORSHIP.

Reverently.

Words by H. E. KIMBALL. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



1. Lord, on this thy Holy Day,
To thy temple we have come;
Help us now to praise and pray,
Help us worship Thee alone.

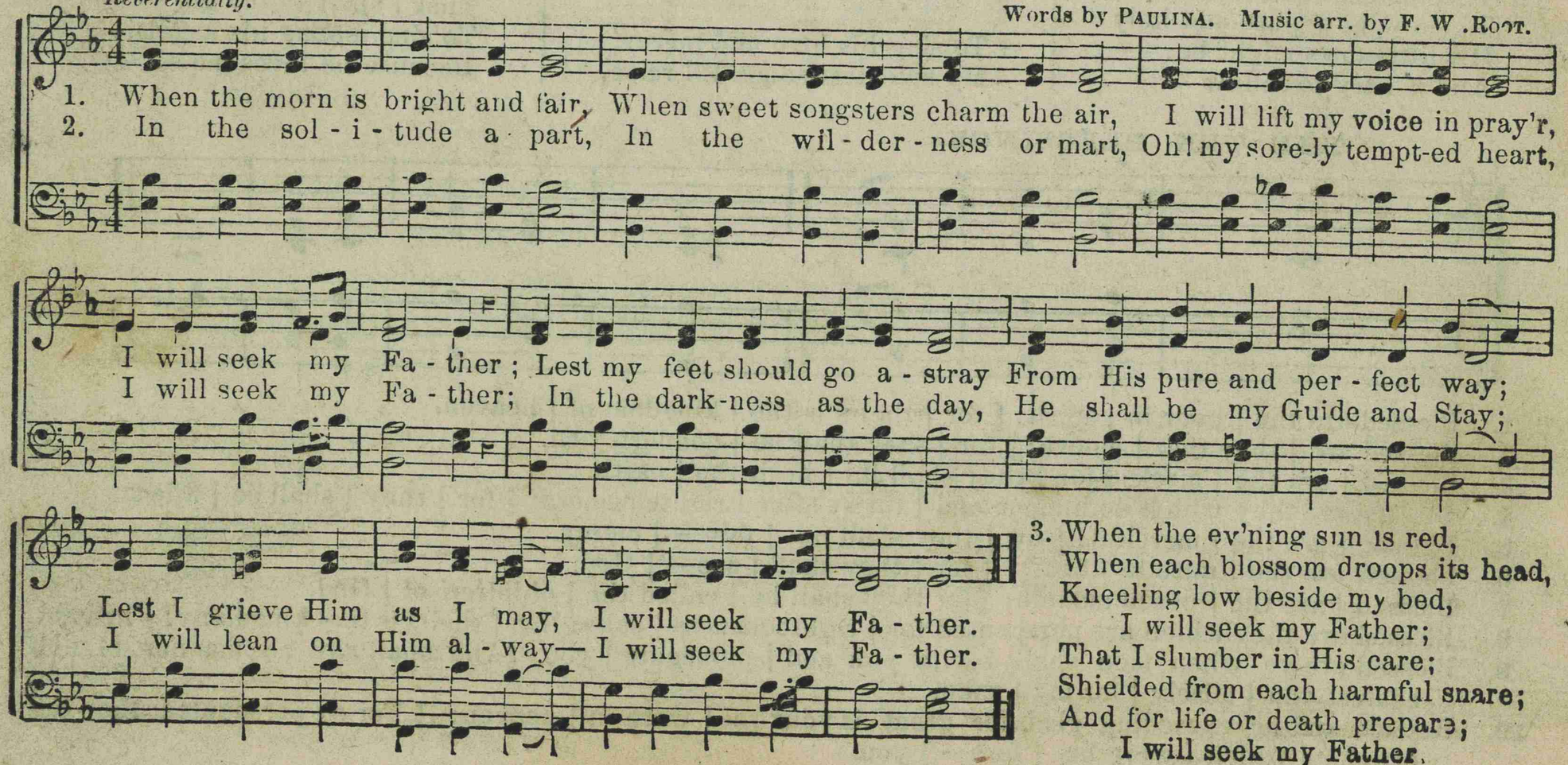
2. For the follies of the past,
For each evil, selfish thought,
We would here Thy pardon ask;
Help us ask Thee as we ought.

3. Ever keep our wan'dring feet
On the straight and narrow way;
Lead us by thy watchful care
To thine own eternal day.

I WILL SEEK MY FATHER.

Reverentially.

Words by PAULINA. Music arr. by F. W. ROOT.



3. When the ev'ning sun is red,
When each blossom droops its head,
Kneeling low beside my bed,
I will seek my Father;
That I slumber in His care;
Shielded from each harmful snare;
And for life or death prepare;
I will seek my Father.

THIS IS THE SABBATH DAY.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.

Graxioso.

1. Peace-ful the morn-ing, qui - et the day, Now are the week's cares fold- ed a - way,
2 Sweet are the songs that here we shall sing; Ten - der the spi rits hith -er we bring,

CHORUS.

Hushed in - to still-ness now is the air, Wel- come the Sab-bath fair. Hark and hear the
Dear are the les- sons oft we have heard, Lord, from thy ho - ly word. Hark and hear, &c.

plea-sant Sab-bath bells; Far and near the sounding ech - o swells; Sweet - ly to all their

tones seem to say, This is the Sab-bath day.

3. Gather the children, lead them along;
Bring them to join in service of song.
And through the lessons here may they learn
Unto the Lord to turn. *Chorus.*

4. And when we join in service of prayer,
May we, our Father, know thou art there;
Dear gentle Shepherd, thy flock are we:
Gather us now to Thee! *Chorus.*

WE LIFT OUR HEARTS.

Andantino.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. We lift our hearts to Thee, Thou Day-spring from on high; The sun it - self is but Thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2. Oh, let Thy rising beams
Dispel the shades of night;
And let the glories of Thy love
Come like the morning light.

3. How beauteous nature now,
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore!

SING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG.

[Connect the Solos and Chorus well together.]

GEO. F. ROOT.

SOLO.

1. Sing unto the Lord a new song;
3. Sing unto the Lord, bless His name;
6. Declare His glories a- mong the heathen;
4. For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised;
5. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;

CHORUS.

Praise ye the Lord.

SOLO.

Sing unto the Lord all the earth.
Show forth his salvation from day to day.
His wonders among all nations,
He is to be feared above all gods.
Fear before Him all the earth.

CHORUS.

Praise ye the Lord.

MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. My soul! be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise: The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2. O, watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

ANOTHER WEEK IS PAST.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.



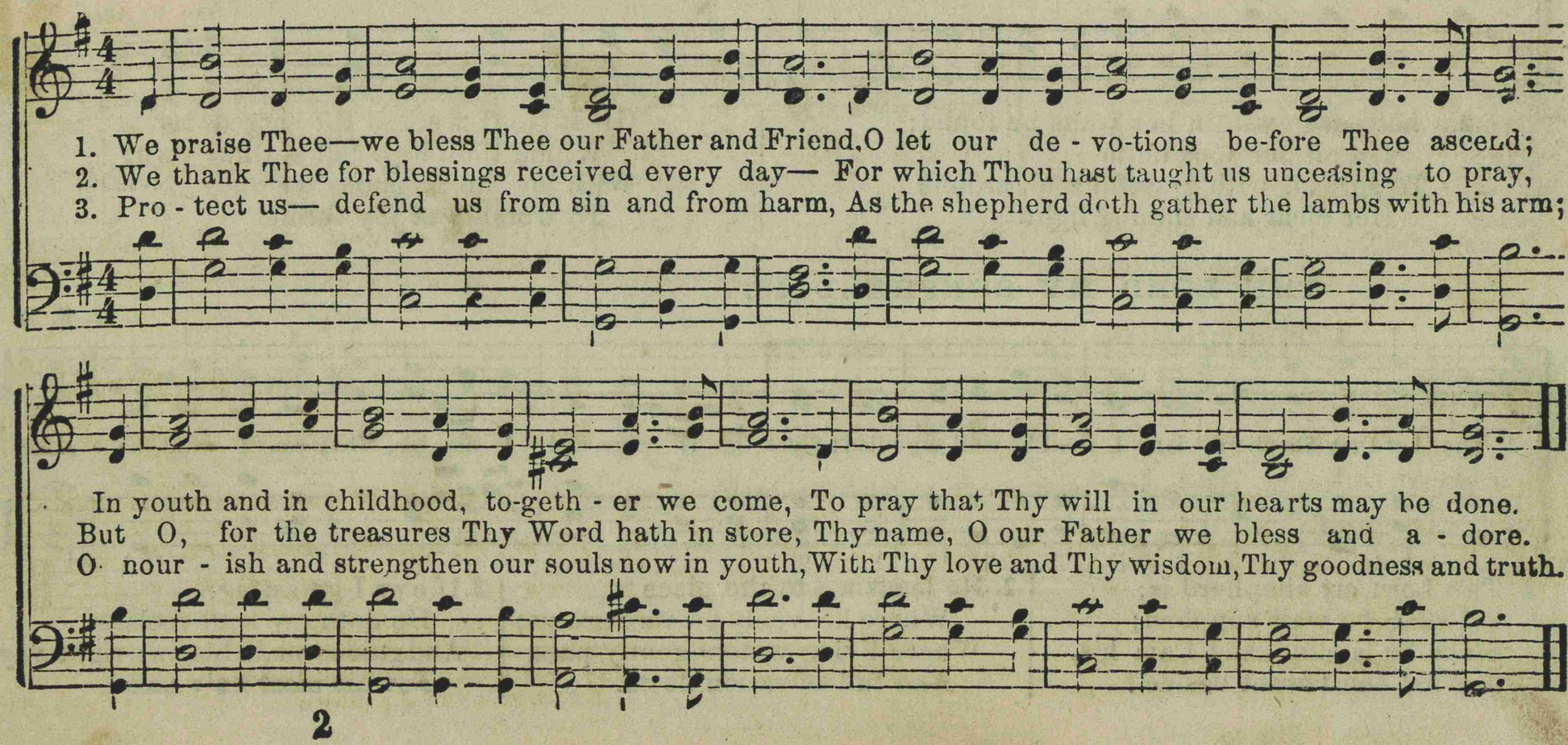
1. Another week is past, Another Sabbath here; May we with quiet, thankful hearts Before the Lord appear.

2. In vain his word we read,
In vain his praise we sing,
If while our lips pronounce his name
Our hearts no tribute bring.

3. In vain, unmeaning words,
Oh! may we never pray;
But come with love and faith and truth,
His own appointed way.

WE PRAISE THEE.

G. F. B.

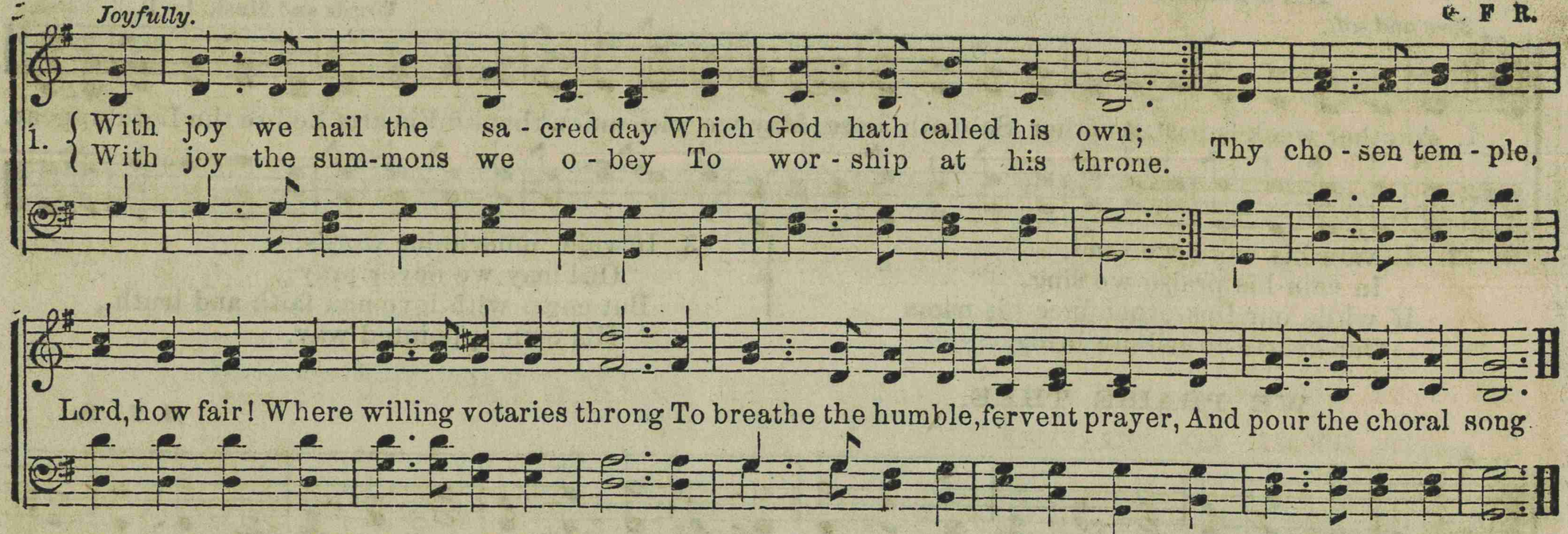


1. We praise Thee—we bless Thee our Father and Friend, O let our de - vo-tions be-fore Thee ascend;
2. We thank Thee for blessings received every day— For which Thou hast taught us unceasing to pray,
3. Pro - tect us— defend us from sin and from harm, As the shepherd doth gather the lambs with his arm;

In youth and in childhood, to-geth - er we come, To pray that Thy will in our hearts may be done.
But O, for the treasures Thy Word hath in store, Thy name, O our Father we bless and a - dore.
O nour - ish and strengthen our souls now in youth, With Thy love and Thy wisdom, Thy goodness and truth.

WITH JOY WE HAIL.

Joyfully. G. F. R.



2. Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite
To spread, with grateful zeal, around
Her clear and shining light.

Great God! we hail the sacred day
Which thou hast called thine own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at thy throne.

THE LORD MY SHEPHERD IS.

G. F. R.



1. The Lord my shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied;
Since he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3. If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me, in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

ANOTHER SIX DAYS.

Moderato. G. F. R.



3. That heavenly calm within the breast!
It is the pledge of that dear rest
Which for the Church of God remains,—
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4. In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away,
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend.
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

HYMN OF PRAISE.

With Reverence. Words by F. A. Benson. Music by Geo. F. Root.



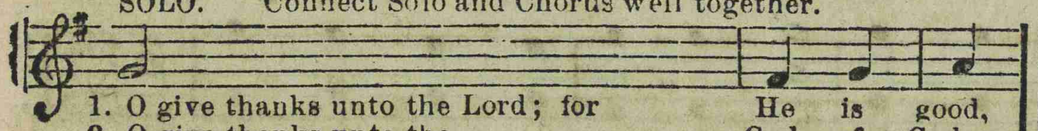
2. The morning stars all praise thee;
The heavenly host on high.
The beams of early dawning,
And purple evening sky.

3. The fragrant springing flowers,
And summer's glowing rays
The golden fruits of autumn,
And winter's chilling days.

4. O Lord, while all things praise thee,
My soul its tribute brings,
And gladly swells the chorus
That all creation sings.

O GIVE THANKS.

SOLO. Connect Solo and Chorus well together.



1. O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good,
2. O give thanks unto the God of Gods;
3. O give thanks unto the Lord of -Lords;
4. To him who alone doeth great wonders;
5. To him that by wisdom made the heavens;
6. To him that stretcheth out the earth a -bove the wa-ters;
7. Who remembered us in our | low es - | tate;
8. And hath redeemed us from our | en - e - | mies;
9. Who giveth food | to all | flesh;
10. O give thanks unto the | God of | Heaven;

CHORUS.



MAY WE HALLOW THY NAME.

GEO. F. ROOT.

REVERENTIALLY.

1 May we hal - low Thy name, O Sav - ior, When we rise to sing Thy praise? When we

CHORUS.

ut - ter that word, the dear - est That mor-tal lips can raise? 'Tis Je - sus, Re - deem - er, and

King of Heav'n a bove! May we fix our thoughts up-on him, And try to learn his love.

2. May we hallow Thy name, O Savior,
When we kneel before Thy throne?
When we offer our prayers for blessings
Conferred by Thee alone?
Chorus—'Tis Jesus, &c.

3. May we hallow Thy name, O Savior,
When we read Thy holy word?
When we study those wondrous precepts
That teach "Thou art the Lord"?
Chorus—'Tis Jesus, &c.

REVERENTLY.

O come let us sing un-to the Lord, Let us make a joy-ful noise to the Rock of our sal-

-va-tion; Let us come before His presence with thanksgiv-ing, And make a joy-ful noise un-to

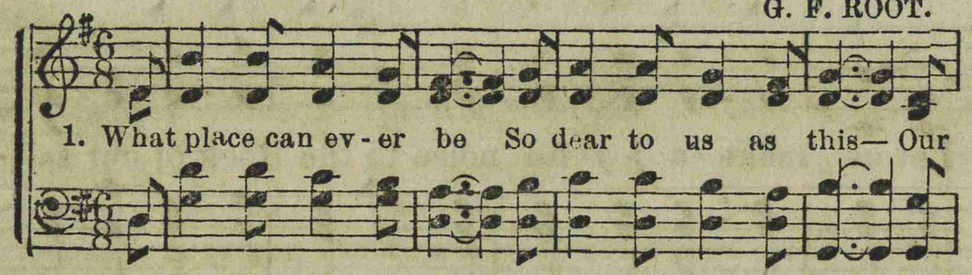
Him with psalms, For the Lord is a great God, And a great King a-bove all gods. O come let us

worship and bow down; Let us kneel before the Lord our ma-ker.

If thought best the Lord's Prayer may here be recited together at the pitch C, as on page 5. If this is done, the following Amen should be sung.

A-men.

G. F. ROOT.





2.

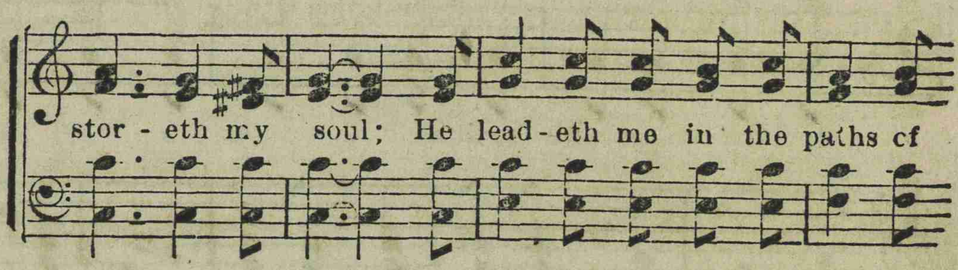
Tis here we praise and pray—
Tis here we learn the Word,—
We meet the same dear Savior
The same Almighty Lord; [here,

3.

And now, while here we stand,
O may in each be found
A humble mind and reverent
For this is holy ground. [heart,

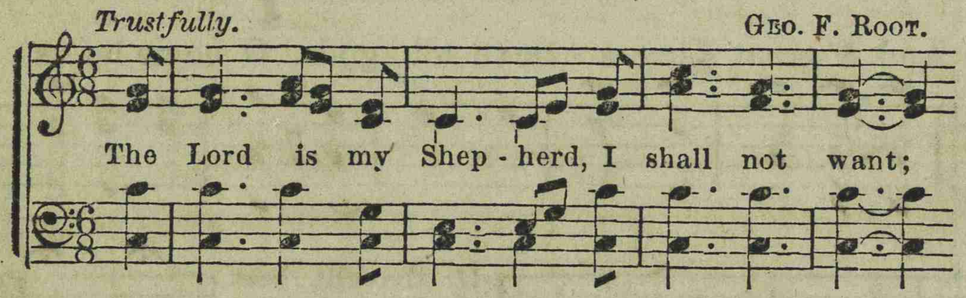


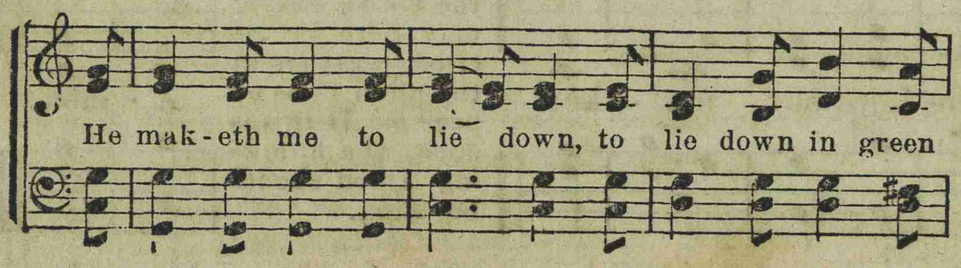


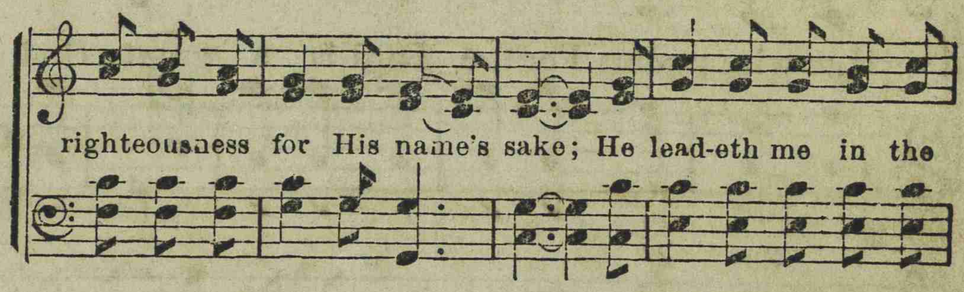


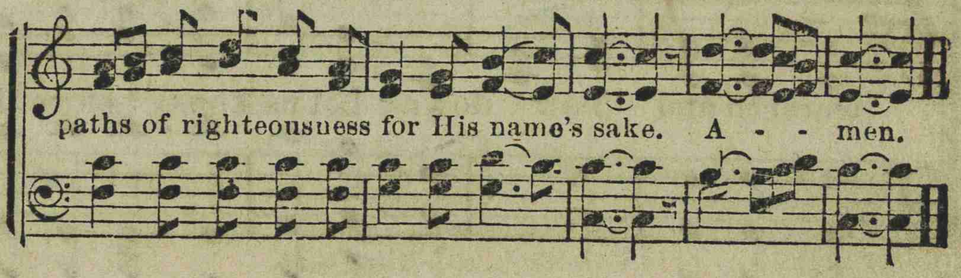
The Lord is my Shepherd.

Trustfully. GEO. F. ROOT.









Help us, O Lord.

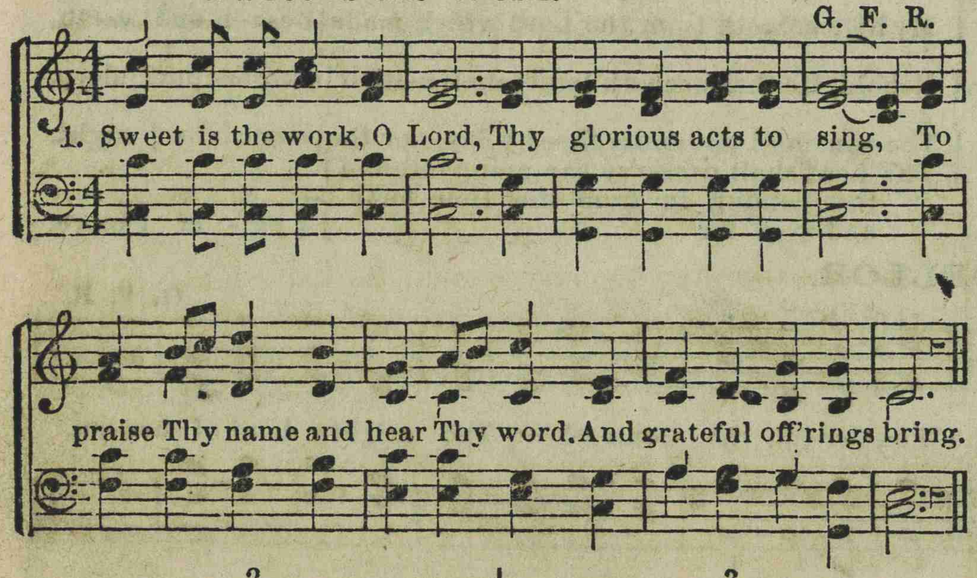
Let this hymn follow the anthem, to the tune of the Children's Church on the opposite page.

1. Help us, O Lord, to walk
In paths of righteousness;
And while we seek Thy wondrous ways,
Do thou in mercy bless.

2. O, may we learn to-day,
That Thou art always near;
To lead us in Thy pastures fair,
By waters still and clear.

3. Within Thy Holy word,
O may our eyes behold,
This pleasant path, this loving hand,
This rest within Thy fold.

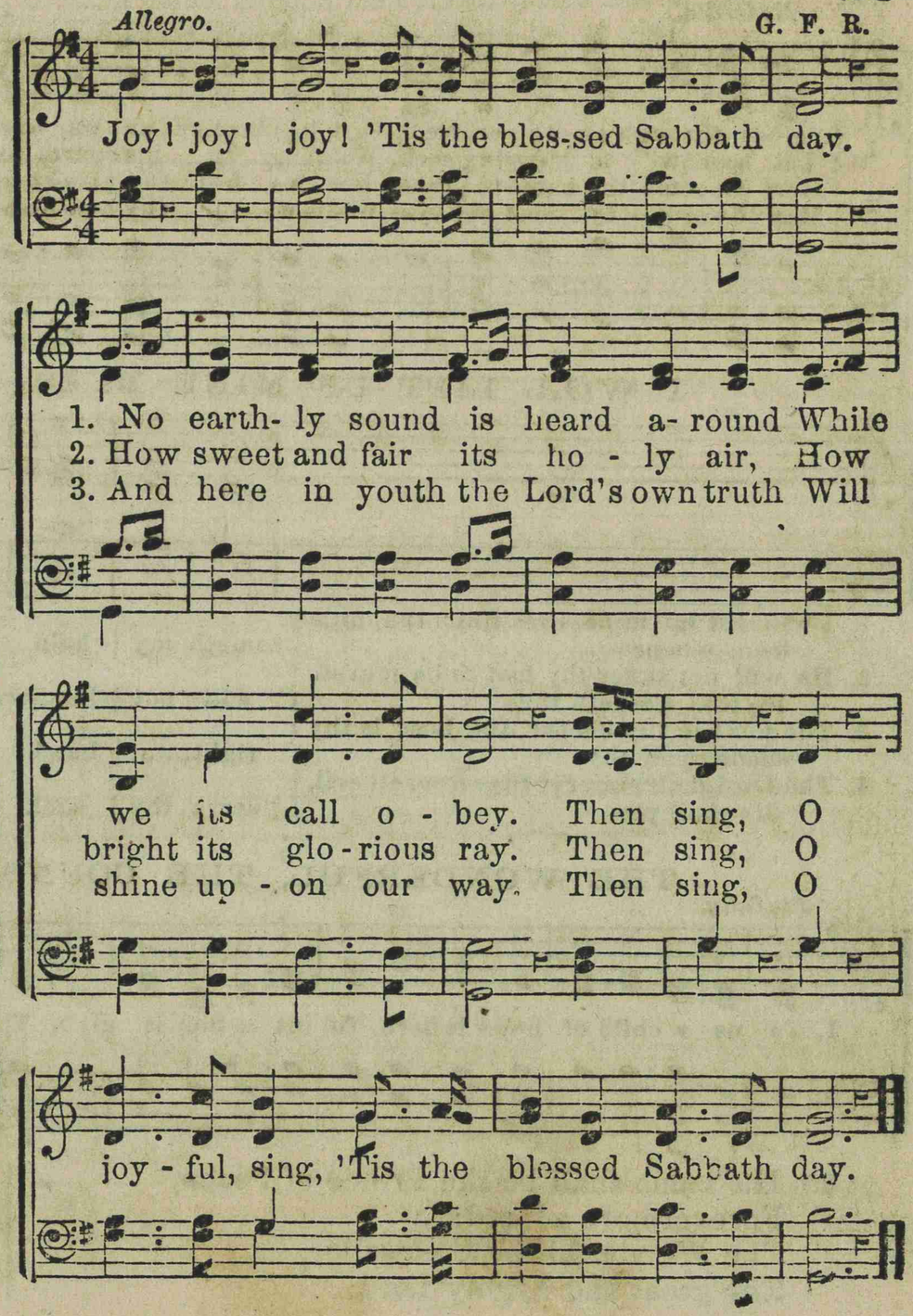
Sweet is the Work.



2.
Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And when approach the shades
of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3.
Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve
Thee best,
And in Thy name rejoice.

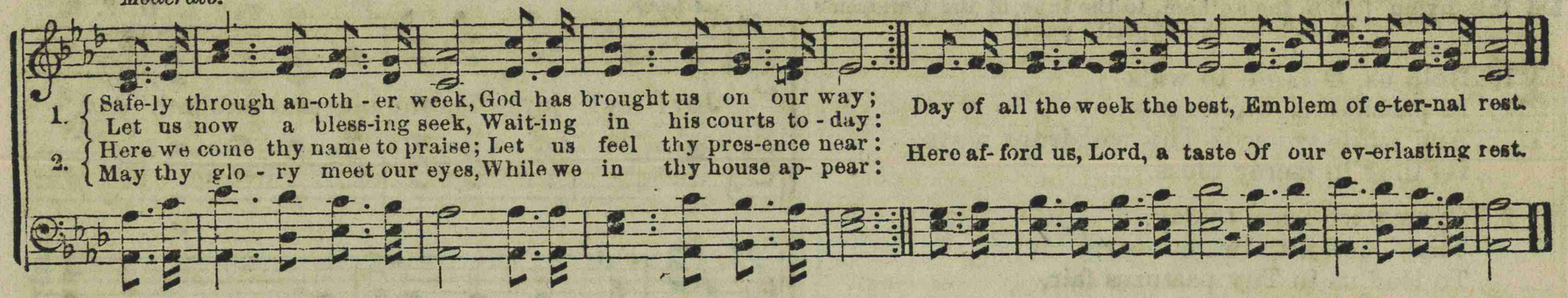
Joy! Joy! Joy!



SAFELY THROUGH.

G. F. R.

Moderato.



I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.—CHANT.

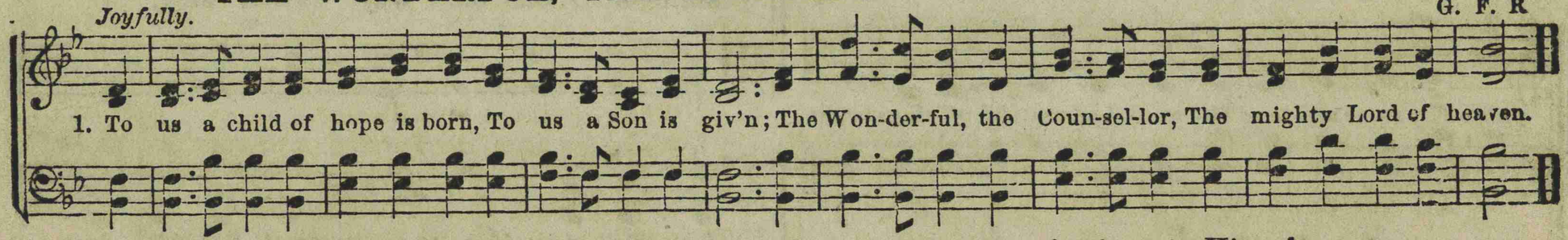


1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence | cometh my | help. | My help cometh from the Lord which made | heaven and | earth.
2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved. He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber. | Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither | slumber nor | sleep.
3. The Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon thy | right..... | hand. | The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the | moon by | night.
4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, He shall pre- | serve thy | soul. | The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for | ev - er | more.

THE WONDERFUL, THE COUNSELLOR.

G. F. R

Joyfully.



2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
Forevermore adored;
The Wonderful the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

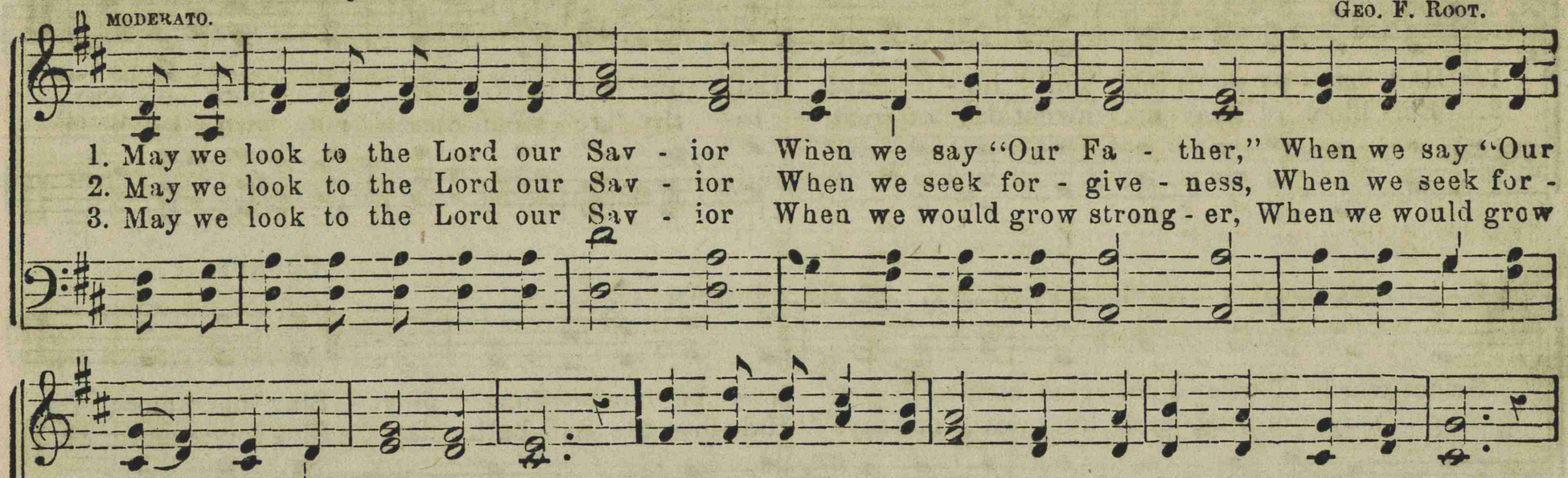
3. All power is given to Him alone,
In earth and heaven above;
The Wonderful the Counsellor,
The mighty God of Love.

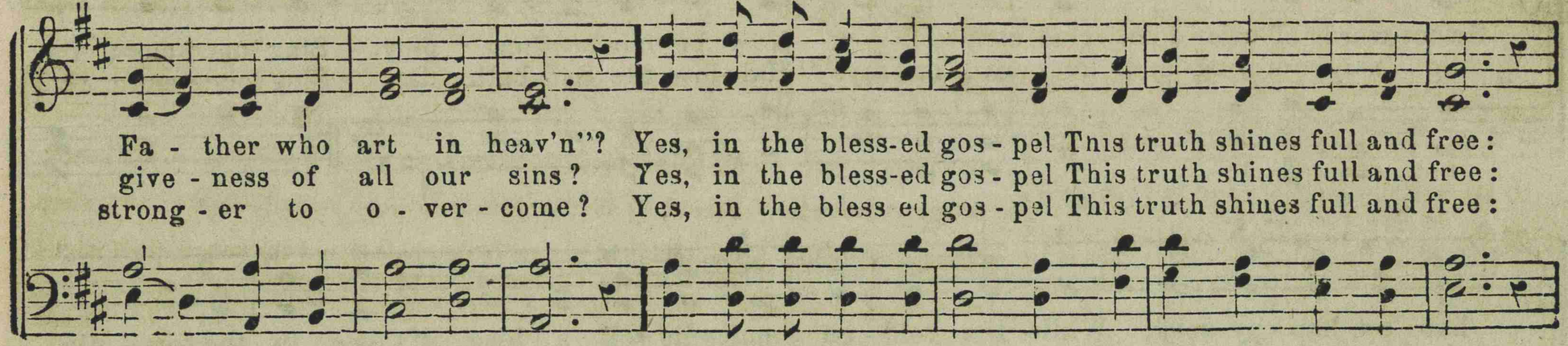
"He that hath seen ME *hath seen the Father."*
"Come unto ME *all ye that labor and are heavy laden."*

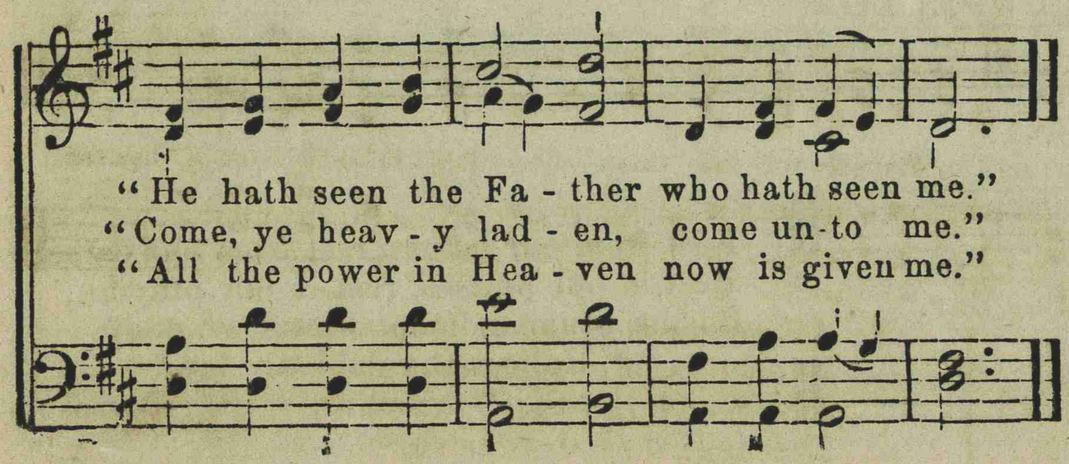
"All power is given unto ME *in heaven and in earth."*
"No man cometh unto the Father but by ME."

GEO. F. ROOT.

MODERATO.







4

May we look *from* the Lord our Savior
When we seek the Father,
When we seek the Father in prayer or praise?
No; in the blessed gospel
This truth shines full and free:
"None come to the Father but by me."

Joyfully.

Words by P. P. Bliss. Music by Geo. F. Root.

1. Hail hap - py morn-ing, hail ho - ly day! Call - ing from earth - ly la - bors a - way;
2. Em - blem of heav - en, sweet day of rest, In thy "re - mem-brance" may we be blest.

CHORUS.

Sweet words of wis - dom, glad songs of joy, Now be our best em - ploy. Sing once more the
So may our songs and lives ev - er say, "Hal - low the Sab-bath day. Sing once more, &c

hap - py, hap - py song, While the gold - en moments roll a - long, "Come to the tem - ple,

come, come a- way," "Hal - low the Sab-bath day."

3.

Rest from our labors, rest from our cares;
Rest in our praises, rest in our prayers;
So the commandment would we obey
"Hallow the Sabbath day."

Chorus

Response.—TEN COMMANDMENTS.

It will be found a useful and pleasant exercise to have the Ten Commandments read, and after each one to have the following response sung by the whole school:



Response.—TEN BLESSINGS.

The Ten Blessings may be either read or chanted by a single voice, with the following response after each verse by all. If chanted, this is a good form:



HAPPY HEARTS CHILDREN BRING.

Words by LETTIE HATHAWAY. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



SABBATH WELCOME.

Words by Dr. C. R. BLACKALL (from Palmer's S. S. Songs, by permission). Music by G. C. PEARSON.

Joyfully.

1. Best of the sev - en! Oh, ho - ly day That lights the track of our young life's way, The day of
2. Turn-ing from Earth's bu - sy paths a - side, We join in songs of the One who died, But rose on

praise and prayer; We love the glo- ry that marks thy morn, We sing thy mirth to the sad and worn; Op-
this glad day; Our hearts keep time to the mu - sic clear, Of an-gels bright in the heavenly sphere, That

CHORUS.

- pressed by toil and care. Oh! Cheer-ri - ly, cheer-ri - ly, sing we the strain, Welcome thou Sabbath of
ne'er shall pass a - way. Oh! Cheer-ri - ly, &c.

rest! Joy - ful - ly, Joy - ful - ly, wel-come a - gain, Sabbath, dear Sabbath of rest! Welcome,

f BOYS.

SABBATH WELCOME.—Concluded.



3.

Happy this day do we offerings bring,
And pure the songs that with joy we sing.
To Him who reigns above;
We know that each in His love doth share,
We know that each hath His tender care
That naught shall ever move. *Chorus.*

LONG AGO.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Rev. B. R. Hanby.





2.

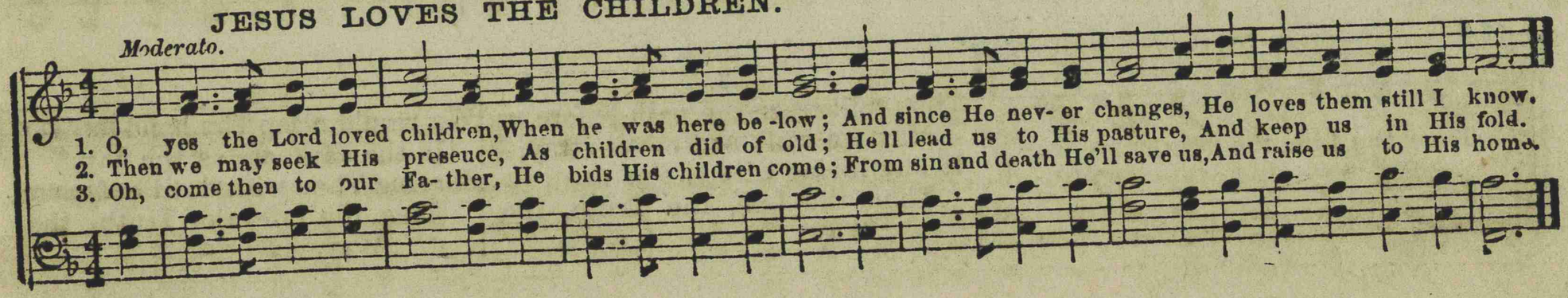
While He on the earth was living,
If He saw one meek and mild,
Gentle, truthful and forgiving,
Well He lov'd that little child.

3.

Though He died He lives in Heaven.
And His care enfolds us still,
To us all His love is given
When we do His Holy will.

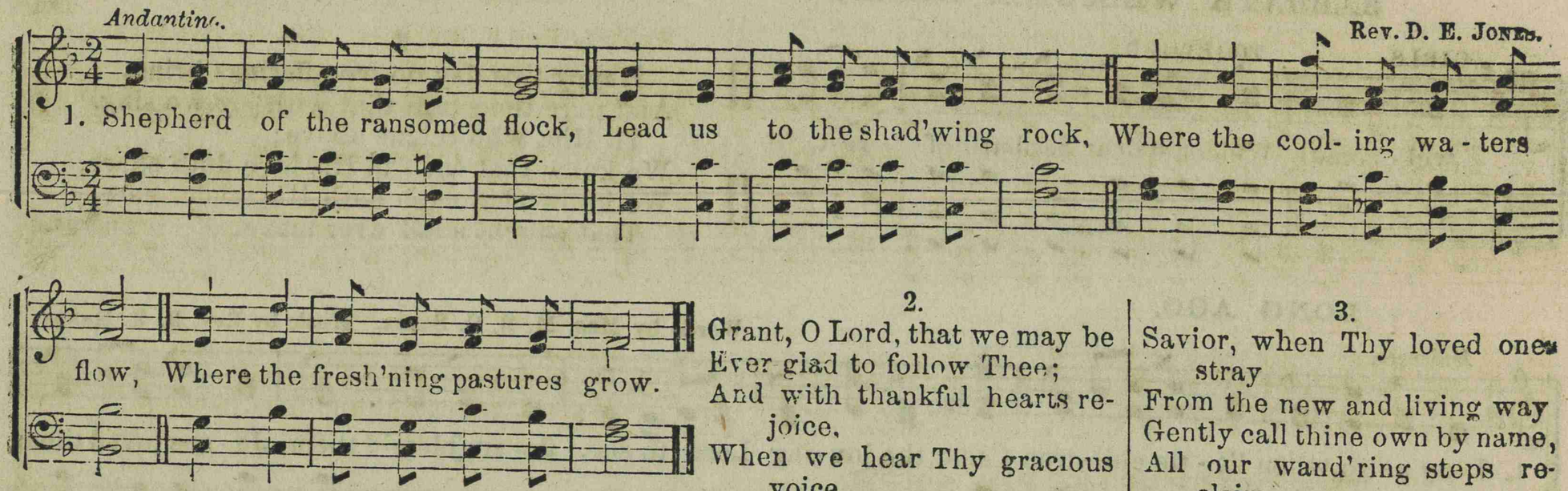
JESUS LOVES THE CHILDREN.

D. S. A.



Andantino.

Rev. D. E. Jones.



2.

Grant, O Lord, that we may be
Ever glad to follow Thee;
And with thankful hearts re-
joice,
When we hear Thy gracious
voice.

3.

Savior, when Thy loved ones
stray
From the new and living way
Gently call thine own by name,
All our wand'ring steps re-
claim

"SAVIOR, WE THY CHILDREN GATHER."

Devotionally.

Words by Paulina. Music by Rev. B. R. Hanby.



2.

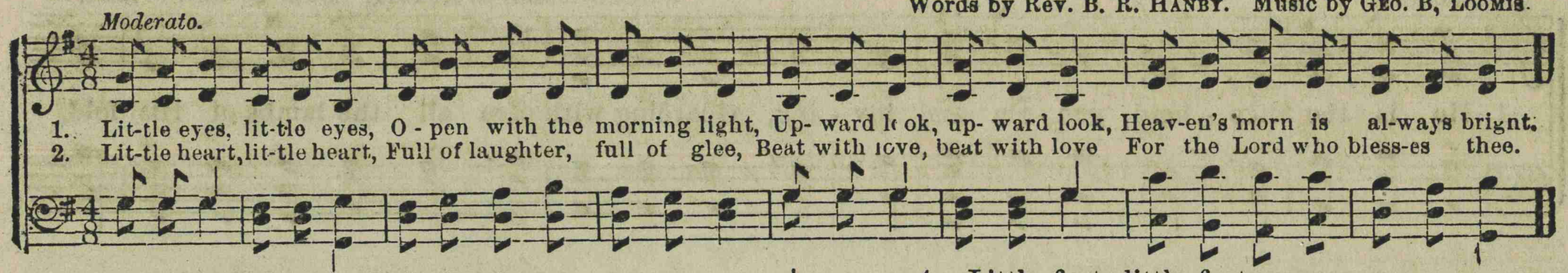
Thou wilt trace the path before us,
May we walk and never stray,
If Thy loving care is o'er us
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the
Way.

3.

We would clasp Thy hand forever,
In the darkness as the day,
Serving Thee with fixed endeavor,
Thee, the Life, the Truth, the
Way.

LITTLE EYES.

Words by Rev. B. R. Hanby. Music by Geo. B, Loomis.

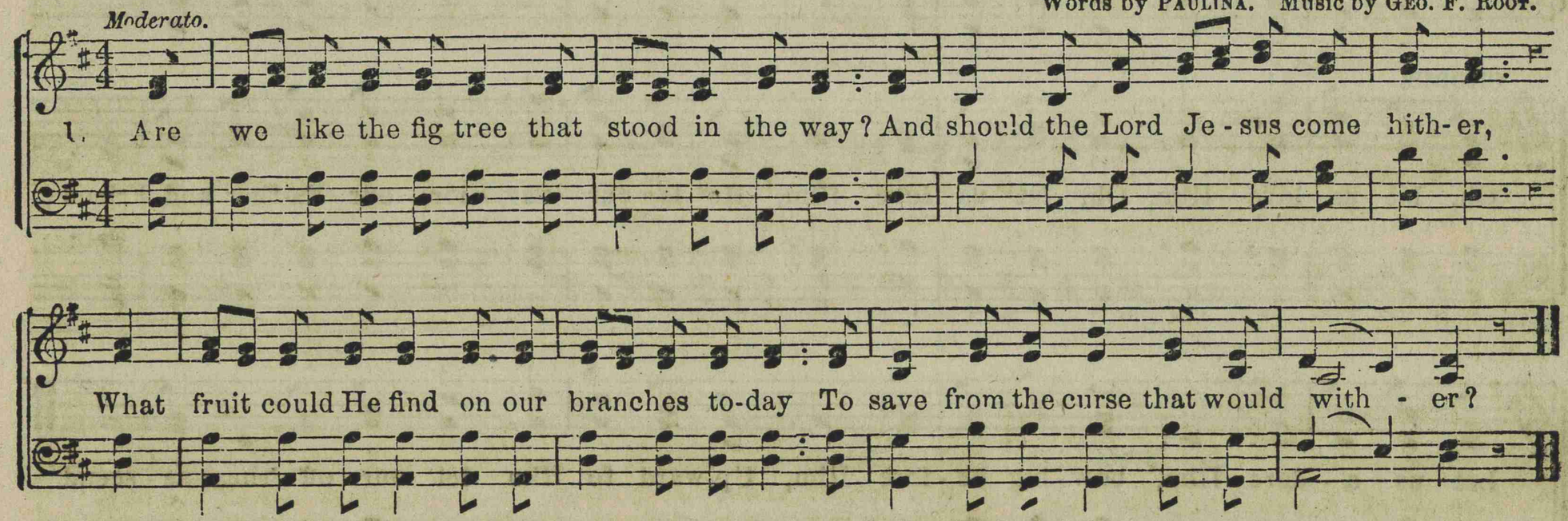


3. Little hands, little hands,
Busy with the kite or doll,
Learn ye may, work or play,
Daily to do good to all.

4. Little feet, little feet,
Soft your patter, light your load,
Do not stray, keep the way,
Walk the straight and narrow road.

THE WITHERED FIG TREE.

Words by Paulina. Music by Geo. F. Root.



2. We see not His image when pleadeth the poor;
We hear not His voice in their sighing—
Our hearts are to them as a fast sealed door;
They knock, but there is no replying.

3. God calleth to labor wherever we may;
To sow, and to reap, and to gather;
To work with our might till the close of life's day;
At even, go home to our Father.

OH, LET US LOVE HIM.

Andantino

Words by JAMES R. MURRAY. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. He is the Shep - herd, gen - tle and lov - ing, Guarding with care all the lambs of His fold,
Ten - der - ly lead - ing, Bounteously feed - ing, Shield-ing them all from the storm and the cold.

CHORUS.

Oh, let us love Him, Oh, let us love Him, He is our Sav - ior, our Fa-ther and Friend;
Let us a - dore Him, bow - ing be - fore Him, Up-ward to Him let our off - 'rings as - scend

2.

In His green pastures, fragrant and blooming,
Softer than wool to the dear little feet,
Walking beside them, see how He guides them,
Calling in accents so tender and sweet. *Chorus.*

3.

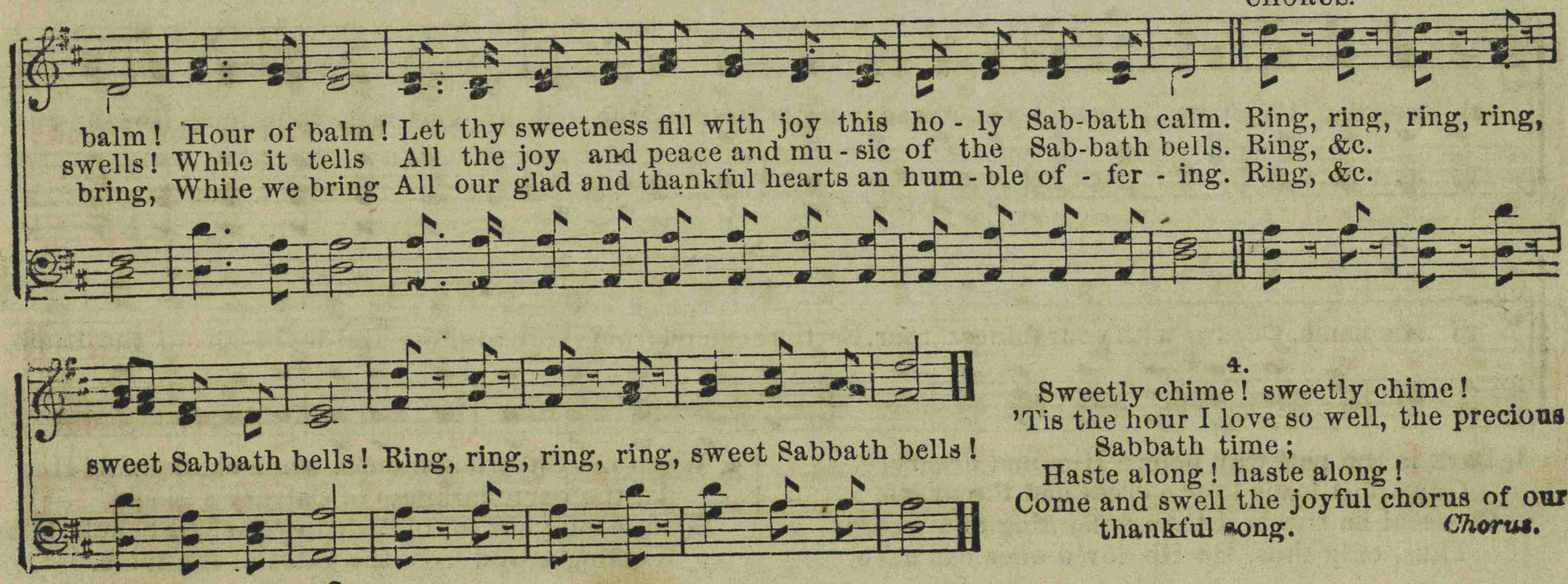
Seeking the lost ones, cheering the lonely,
Giving to each of His infinite love,
Blessing the meek ones, aiding the weak ones,
Bringing them all to the pastures above. *Chorus.*

MORN SO FAIR.

Words by Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Music by Geo. F. Root.



CHORUS.



4.

Sweetly chime! sweetly chime!
'Tis the hour I love so well, the precious
Sabbath time;
Haste along! haste along!
Come and swell the joyful chorus of our
thankful song. *Chorus.*

DOWN FROM THE SKIES.

Allegretto.

Words and Music by Rev. P. R. HANBY.

1. Down from the skies bend-ing low o'er the manger, White robed ce - les - tials a - dor- ing - ly throng,
2. Hail Him ye shepherds, a - dore Him ye sa - ges, Ho! wait - ing Is - rael, still faith-ful, though few,

Hark! For they her- ald a heav-en- ly stranger, Hast-en ye mor-tals to join in their song. Lit- tle
Gen - tiles Oh list to the voice of the a - ges, Lo! a De - liv - 'rer is com- ing to you.

children lisp His grace, Youthful voi- ces sound His praise, Men and an- gels raise your loud Ho- san-nas

to His name, Oceans with your fulness roar, Earth re-sound from shore to shore, Hal-le- lu-jah to the Lamb.

3. Dark is the pathway before Him and dreary,
Onward it leads to the cross and the grave,
Cheerful he treads it though fainting and weary·
Thus, only thus, He His lov'd ones can save.

4. Weep not Oh stricken ones, when shall enfold Him
All the deep darkness of Calvary's gloom,
Soon, soon your tear-blinded eyes shall behold Him
Walking a God from the gates of the tomb.

WE ARE COMING.

Words by ANNA SMITH. Music by Dr. H. W. JONES.

Allegretto.

1. We are com-ing! we are com ing! Bless-ed Je-sus, and we pray, Let the brightness of Thy
2. We have read the sa-cred sto-ry We have wept that for our sin Thou did'st give Thy life, the
3. Lit-tle feet so of-ten wan-der, Lit-tle hearts so oft-en sin; That when-e'er we hear Thee

glo-ry Light us on our heavenward way; We have heard how Thou dost love us, So our hearts to
glo-ry Of Thy home for us to win; And we feel that should we give Thee All the wealth our
knocking, We will rise and let Thee in; So that when the Tempt-er woos us, To for-get Thy

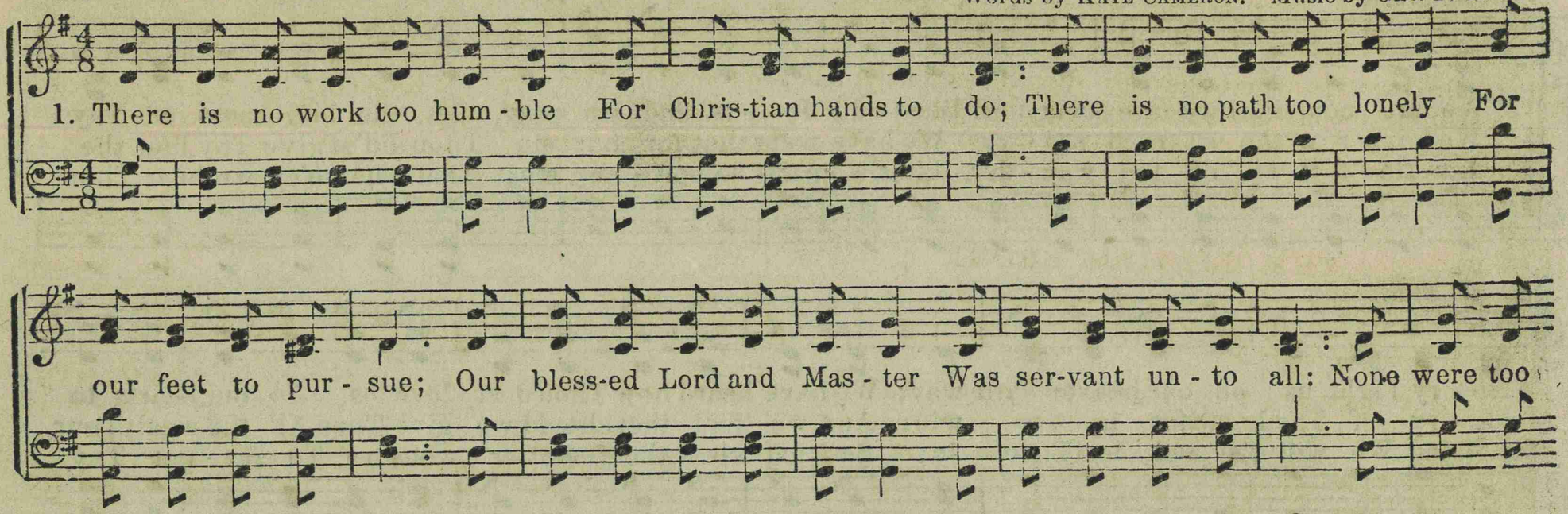
CHORUS.

Thee we bring, In the vig-or and the fresh-ness Of life's ear-ly blooming spring. Glad hearts! happy
hearts pos-sess, It could nev-er, nev-er show Thee Half their depth of thankful-ness. Glad hearts, &c.
lov-ing care, We will have Thee near to help us Pa-tient-ly our grief to bear. Glad hearts, &c.

hearts! Now to Thee we bring, In the vig-or and the freshness Of life's ear-ly blooming spring.

THERE IS NO WORK TOO HUMBLE.

Words by KATE CAMERON. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



2.

If we are His disciples,
Called by His holy name:
A portion of His Spirit
We surely ought to claim.
And tho' the task be menial
Which He for us hath set,
His own divine example
We never should forget.

3.

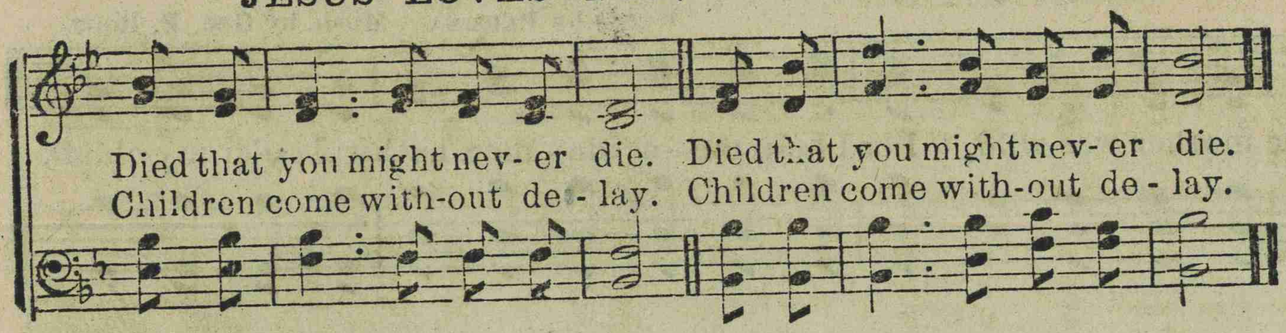
That He the High and Holy,
Whose life-work was complete,
Should gird Himself for labor,
And wash those humble feet!
And yet we shrink from duties
Which seem so far above
This deed of Christ-like meekness,
This tender proof of love.

JESUS LOVES YOU.

D. E. JONES



JESUS LOVES YOU.—Concluded.

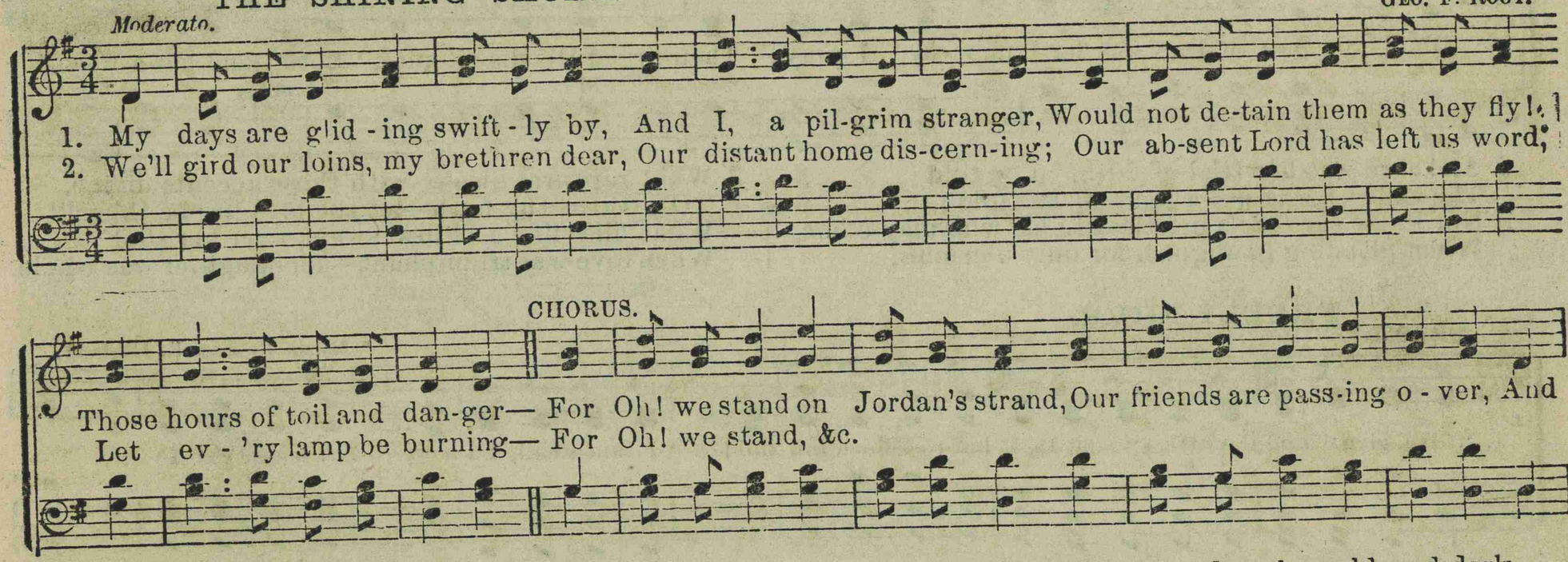


3.

Little children, Jesus loves you,
And when life with you is o'er,
To his heavenly home he'll take you,
There to dwell forever more.

THE SHINING SHORE.

Geo. F. Root.



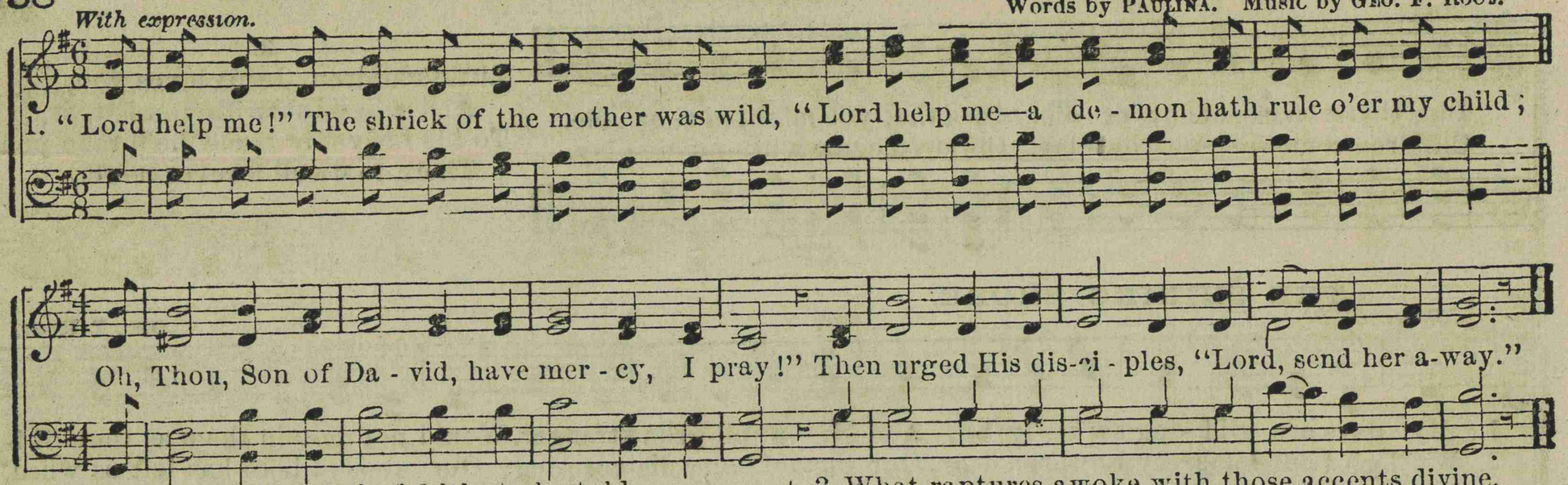
3. Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing,
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing. *Chorus.*

4. Let sorrow's rudest tempests blow,
Each chord on earth to sever,
Our King says, come, and there's our home
Forever, Oh! forever. *Chorus.*

LORD, HELP ME.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

With expression.



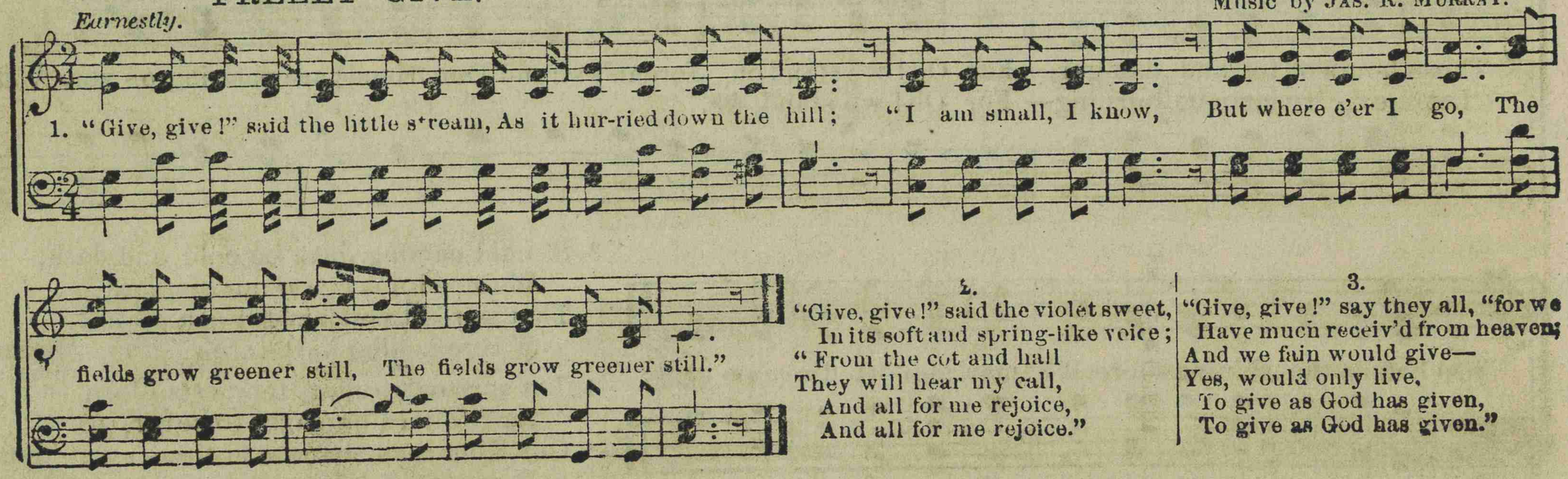
2 Ah! sore was her trial of faith, to be told
The sufferer was not a lamb of the fold;
Nor knew she God's mercies are his who may come,
When pleading in anguish for only a crumb.

3 What raptures awoke with those accents divine,
"O great is thy faith—let the blessing be thine!"
What bliss like a billow swept over her soul
When love was triumphant—her daughter was whole.

FREELY GIVE.

Music by JAS. R. MURRAY.

Earnestly.



2.
"Give, give!" said the violet sweet,
In its soft and spring-like voice;
"From the cot and hall
They will hear my call,
And all for me rejoice,
And all for me rejoice."

3.
"Give, give!" say they all, "for we
Have much receiv'd from heaven;
And we fain would give—
Yes, would only live,
To give as God has given,
To give as God has given."

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY.

E. A. G. A.

SOLO.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest; Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter! thirst - y

CHORUS. *Soprano.*

down Thy head up - on my breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, All wea - ry, worn and sad; I
one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My

Alto.

I came to Je - sus as I was, All wea - ry, worn and sad; I
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My

found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.
thirst was quench'd, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.

3.

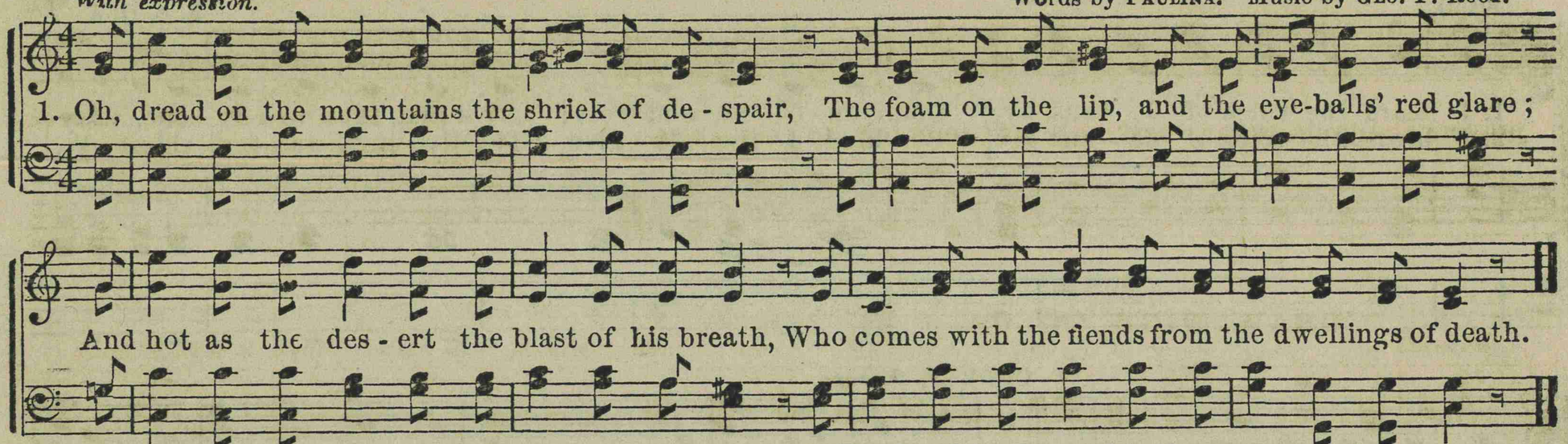
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light:
Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till all my journey's done.

OH, DREAD ON THE MOUNTAINS.

With expression.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



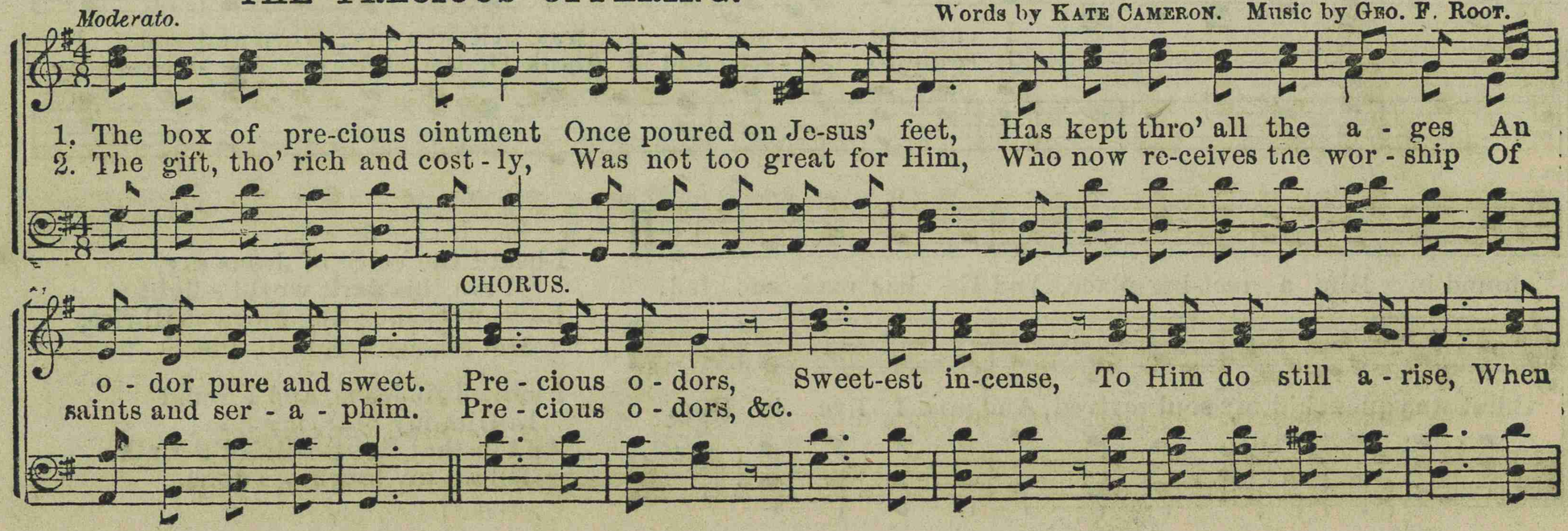
2 The Savior beholds him—the spirits unclean
Cry out through the lips of the poor Gadarene;
Accursed—man defying, they go at a word,
Entreating, beseeching and owning their Lord.

3 Oh, dread in the soul is the presence of sin,
Sweet peace takes her flight as the tempter comes in;
And only the power of God in the heart
Can say to the spirits of evil, "Depart."

THE PRECIOUS OFFERING.

Moderato.

Words by KATE CAMERON. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



THE PRECIOUS OFFERING—Concluded.

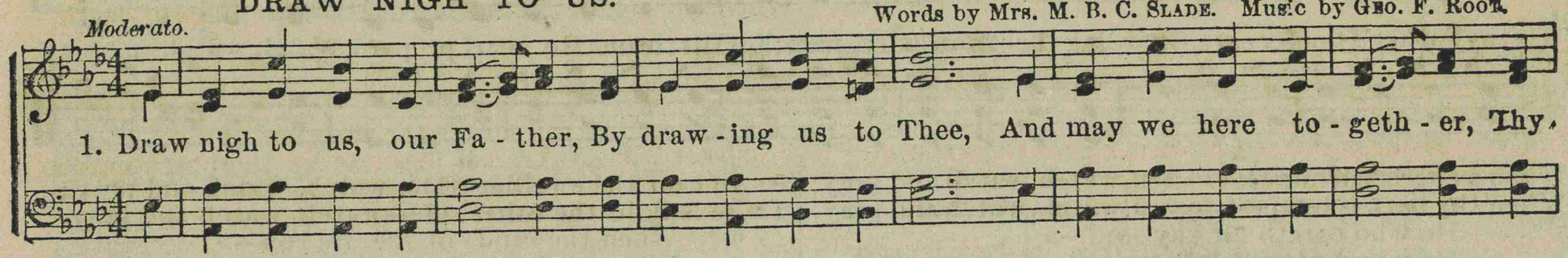


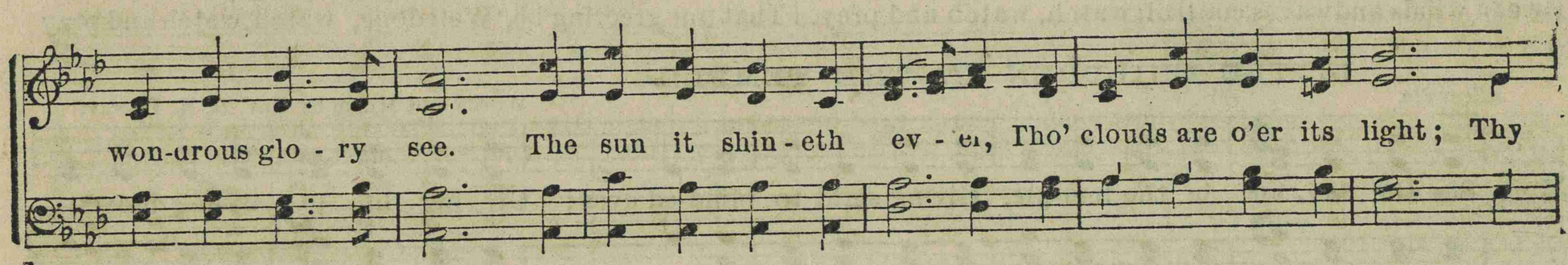
3. No longer to our Master
Can we such off'rings make,
But to the poor and needy
We may give for His sake. *Chorus.*

4. And still His sacred promise
Stands with its firm decree:
In doing for my brethren,
Ye do it unto Me. *Chorus.*

DRAW NIGH TO US.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.



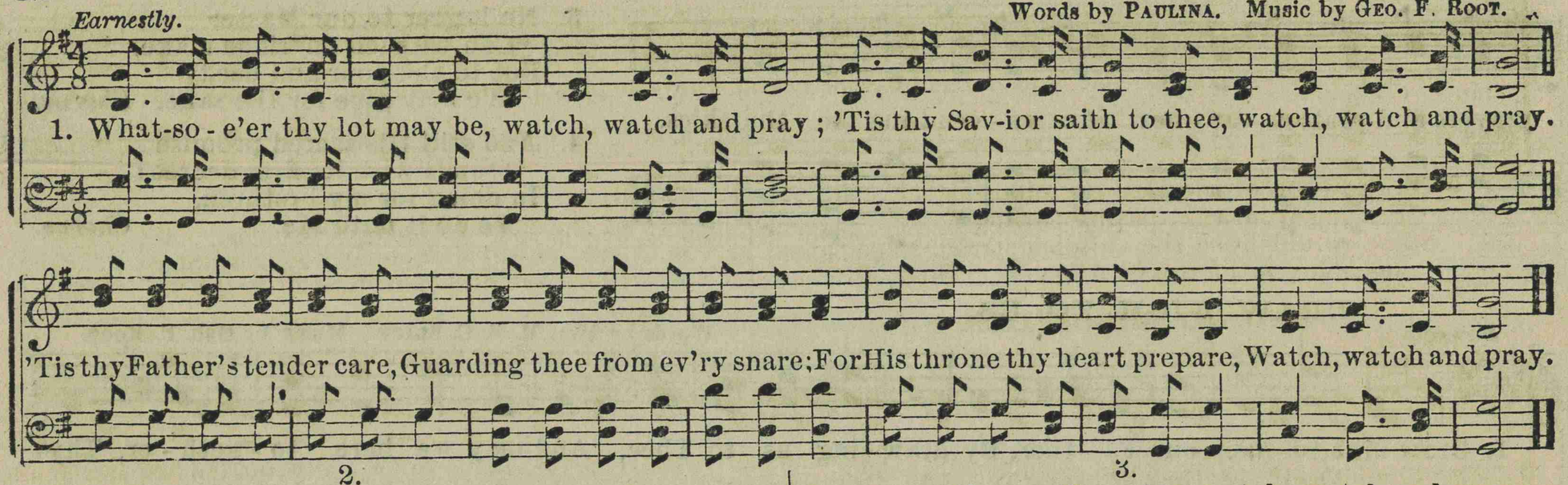




2 We hail Thee throned in glory—
'Mid heaven's angelic throng,
Who cast their crowns before Thee
With everlasting song.
Thy goodness yet rejoices
Love's humblest notes to hear;
May then our feeblest voices
Attract Thy gracious ear

WATCH AND PRAY.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



2.

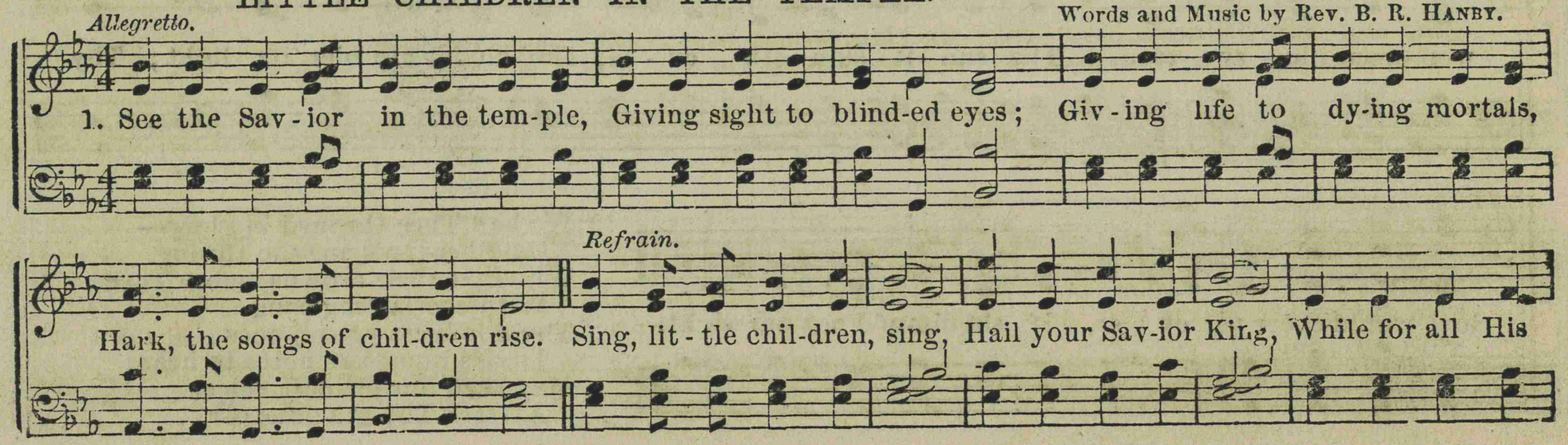
When a cherished hope is crossed, watch, watch and pray;
When thy bark is tempest-tossed, watch, watch and pray.
He who careth for thy soul—
He who bade the billows roll—
He can winds and waves control: watch, watch and pray.

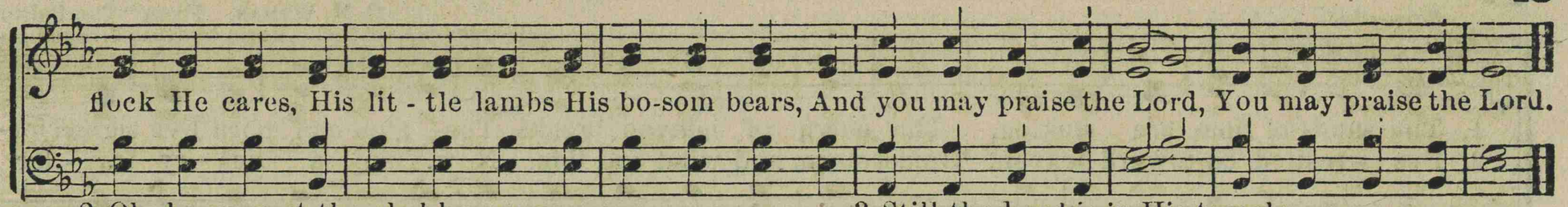
3.

As ye near the swelling tide, watch, watch and pray ;
There is light the other side—watch, watch and pray.
When the sands of life are run—
When in death shall sink its sun,
That our greeting be, 'Well done,' watch, watch and pray

LITTLE CHILDREN IN THE TEMPLE.

Words and Music by Rev. B. R. HANBY.





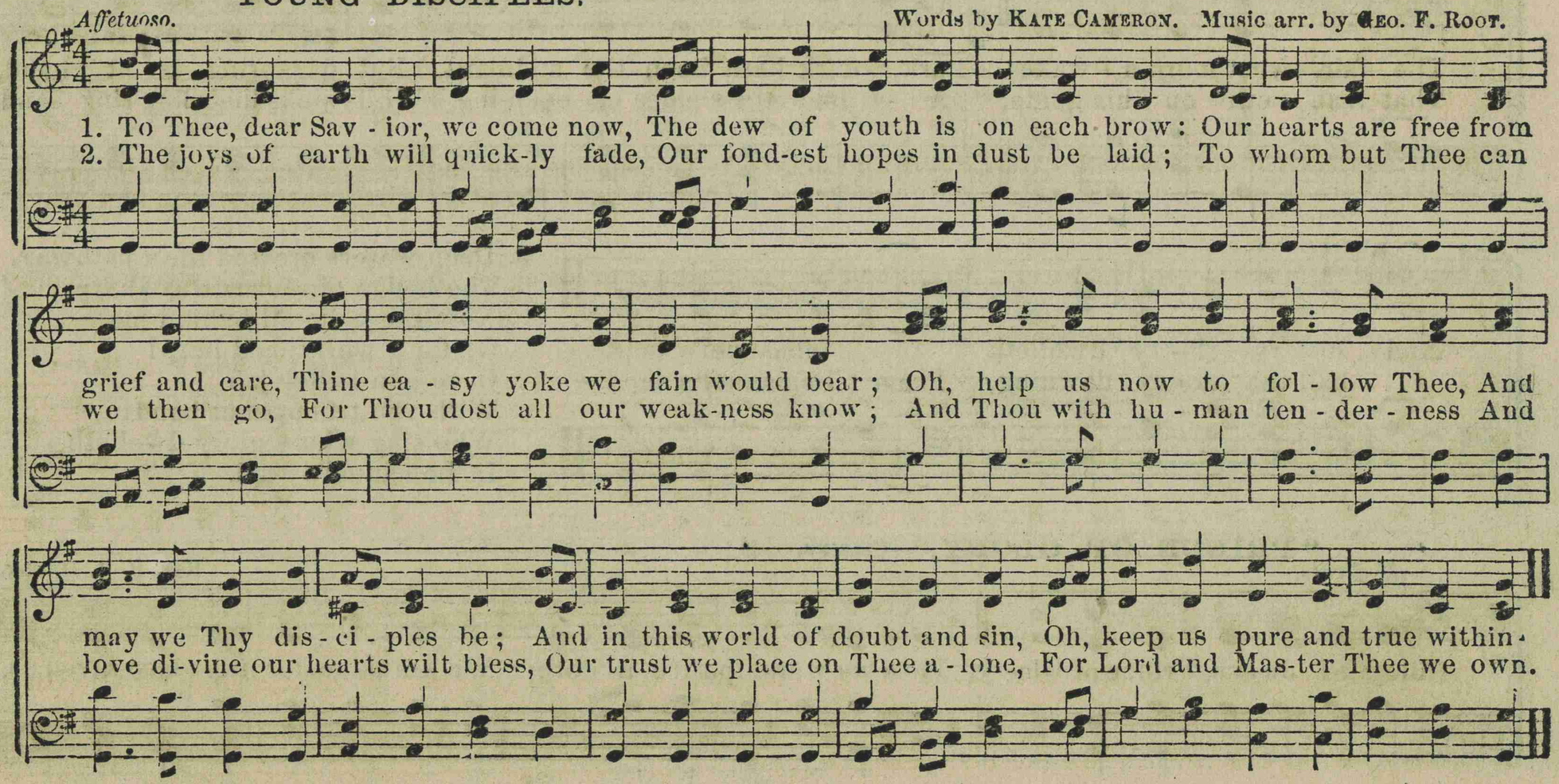
2 Oh, how sweet the glad hosannas
Pealing from that happy throng!
Some would hush the childish strain, but
Jesus loves the infant song. Sing, &c.

3 Still the Lord is in His temple,
In the power of His word;
Come, ye sin-sick souls, for healing—
Come, ye children, praise the Lord. Sing, &c.

YOUNG DISCIPLES.

Affetuoso.

Words by Kate Cameron. Music arr. by Geo. F. Root.



IMMANUEL'S LAND

C. M. WYMAN. From "The Palm."

Earnestly.

1. The sands of time are sinking, The dawn of heaven breaks, The sum-mer morn I've sighed for—
2. I've wrestled on toward heaven, 'Gainst storm and wind and tide, Now, like a wea - ry trav'- ler

The fair, sweet morn a - wakes. Dark, dark hath been the midnight, But dayspring is at hand,
That lean - eth on his guide, A - mid the shades of even-ing, While sinks life's ling'ring sand,

And glo- ry—glo- ry dwelleth In Immanuel's land.
I hail the glo- ry dawning, From Immanuel's land.

3. Deep waters crossed life's pathway,
The hedge of thorns was sharp;
Now these lie all behind me—
O! for a well tuned harp!
O, to join hallelujah
With yon triumphant band!
Who sing where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land.

"PRINCE OF GLORY,"—CLOSING.

Rev. B. R. HANBY.

Moderato.

Bless-ed Je-sus, Prince of Glo-ry, Thee we worship, thee a- dore; We are thine, for thou hast saved us,

Keep us thine for - ev - er- more, Keep us thine, Keep us thine, Keep us thine for - ev - er - more.

I WANT TO BE AN ANGEL HERE.

Words by R. F. FULLER. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. I want to be an an - gel, Be - fore I mount a - bove, An an - gel in my spi - rit
2. I want to span my fore-head A bow of prom-ise bright, That ev - 'ry cloud of sor - row

And in - flu-ence of love. Be - neath my ev - 'ry foot-step I want the flowers to spring, In
May kin- dle in - to light. A - bove the earth but in it I want my ways to wend, To

deeds of lov - ing kind-ness, And good for ev - ery - thing.
keep my-self un - spot- ted, And help to oth - ers lend.

3. I want to love like angels,
And be beloved again,
And bring the boons of heaven
To bless my fellow men.
God's love, in all my measure,
To give again I want.
A heartful, heavenly Father,
For my religion grant.

THE LORD OF LIGHT.

Joyfully.

Words by KATE CAMERON. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Thou art the bright and morn-ing star, That shin-eth on us from a-far! That shin-eth on us
2. How dark is earth with-out Thy smile, Tho' oft it would our hearts beguile; Tho' oft it would our

from a - far; Thou art the Son of right-eous-ness Whose beams our darkened path may bless; And
hearts be-guile; And tempt our er-ring feet to stray Far from the safe and nar-row way, Wilt

CHORUS.

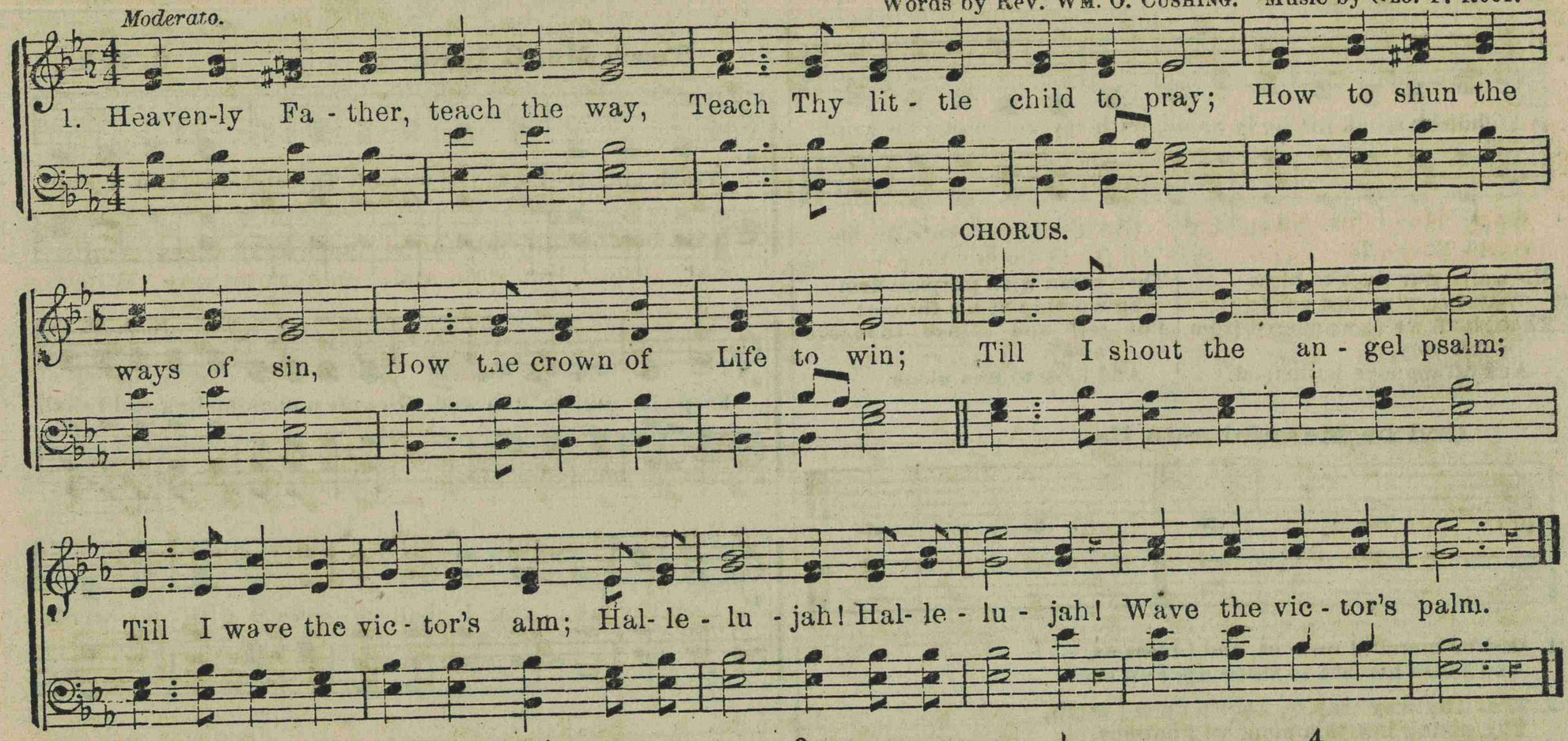
where Thou reign-est, Lord of Light, There com-eth nev-er death or night, Glory, glory, ever-more.
Thou up - on our spir-its shine, And grant us light and love di-vine, Glory, &c.

Let it sound from shore to shore, Je-sus' name we would a-dore. Hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah!

3. And when the shadows of the night
:‖:Hide all things mortal from our sight,:‖:
And we with faint and failing breath,
Stand helpless in the vale of death,
O blessed Savior cheer the gloom,
And show us light beyond the tomb. *Chorus.*

VICTOR'S PALM.

Words by Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Music by Geo. F. Root.

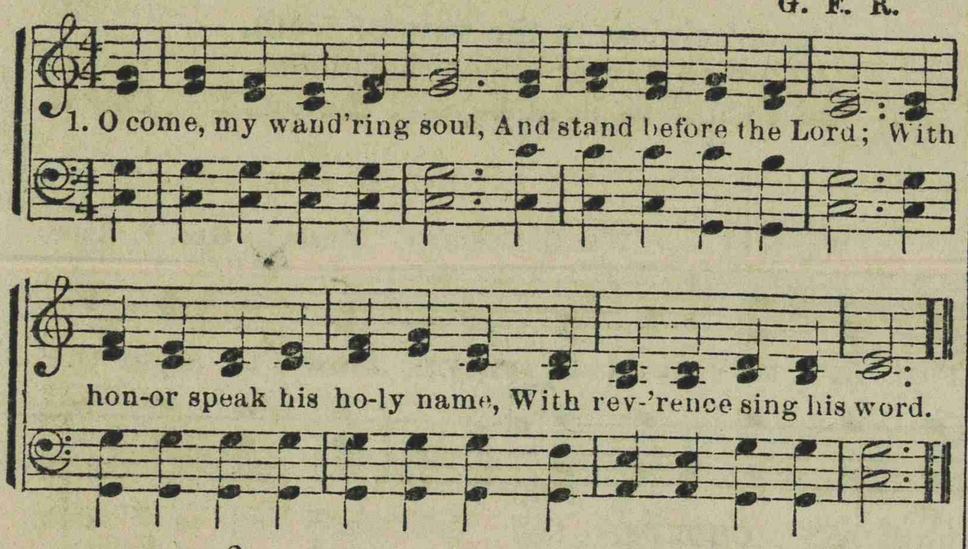


2.
May the sweet and heavenly Dove,
Come and fill our heart with love;
Ev'ry evil passion quell,
Ev'ry thought of sin dispel.
Chorus.

3.
Fill my heart with heavenly peace,
Bid my fretful passions cease;
Conquer all my foes within,
Still the stormy waves of sin.
Chorus.

4.
May thy holy angels spread
Guardian wings around my head;
May Thy dear and loving eye
Watch my footsteps from on high.
Chorus.

G. F. R.



2.

He waits, our lives to bless
With every needed good:
Though oft we've wandered from his way,
And oft his love withstood.

3.

Then come with purpose firm
To worship at his throne:
Put self and selfish thoughts away,
And look to him alone.

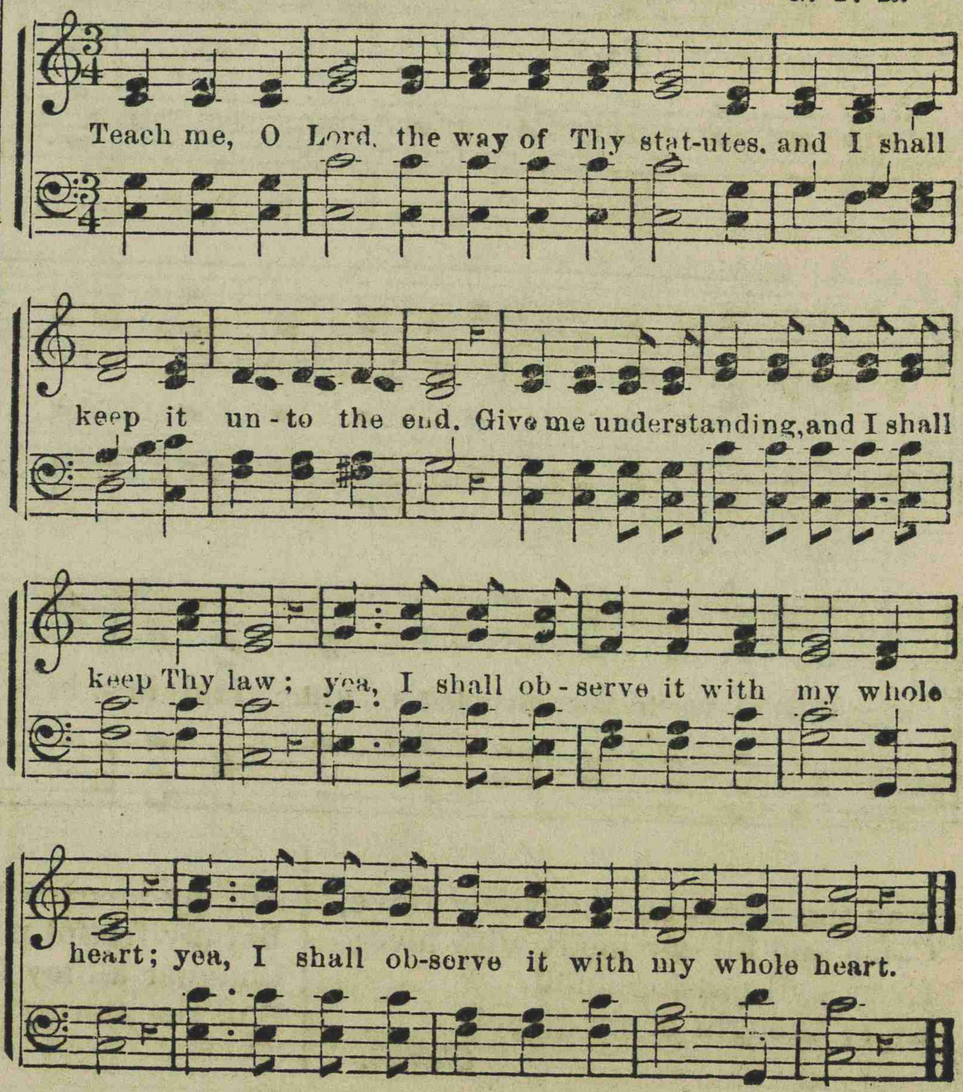
God be Merciful unto Us.

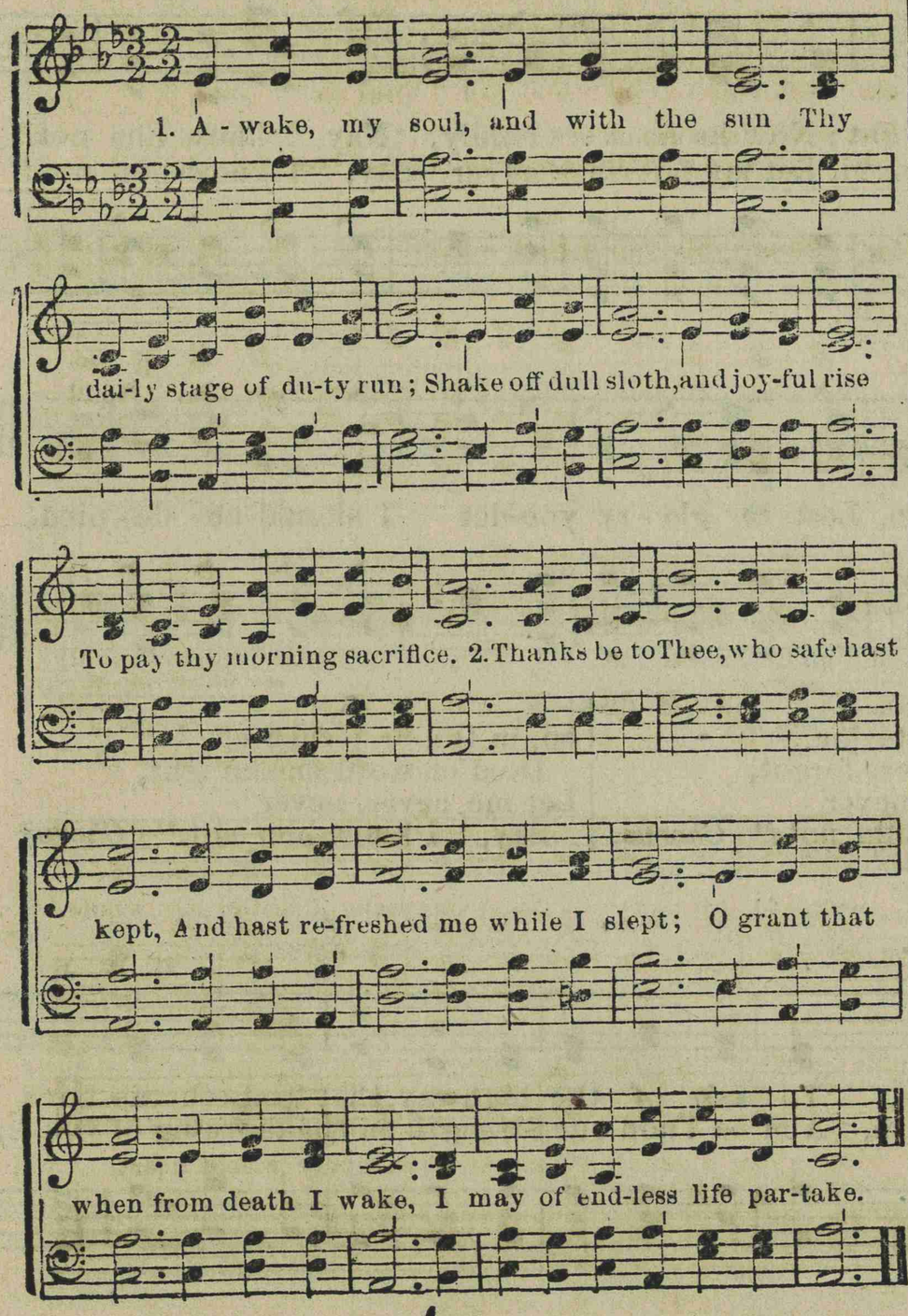


1. God be merciful unto us, and | bless us,
And cause his face to shine up- | on us.
2. That Thy way may be known upon | earth,
Thy saving health among all | nations.
3. Let the people praise Thee, O | God;
Let all the people | praise Thee.
4. O let the nations be | glad,
And sing for | joy:
5. For Thou wilt judge the people | righteously
And govern the nations upon | earth.
6. Let the people praise Thee, O | God;
Let all the people | praise Thee.
7. Then shall the earth yield her | increase,
And God, even our own God, will | bless us
8. God will | bless us:
And all the ends of the earth shall | fear him.

Teach Me, O Lord.

G. F. R.





4

3.

Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew:
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thy love my spirit fill.

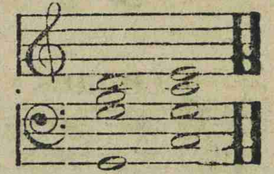
4.

Direct, control, suggest, this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

The Lord's Prayer.



Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever.



A - men.

Now to the Holy Word. *





2.

Strength from the prayer and praise,
To each be newly given,
More clear to see the radiant light
That points the way to heaven.

3.

So to the Holy Word,
With loving hearts we turn;
O let us all attentive be,
Its wondrous truths to learn.

PETER'S DENIAL.

Moderato.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

1. In the gar - den, bold - ly, Peter would have fought; Now he answers coldly, "Nay, I know him not."
2. Tho' life's ston-y pathway Be with dan-gers fraught, Let my falt'rings never Say, "I know him not."

CHORUS.

I would stand for - ev - er Near my Sav - ior's side, Lest to glo - ry yon-der I should be de - nied.

3.
Though long years of sorrow
Be my earthly lot,
Let my murm'rings never
Say "I know him not." *Chorus.*

4.
In the dark temptation,
Vows and prayers forgot,
Let my yielding never
Say, "I know him not." *Chorus.*

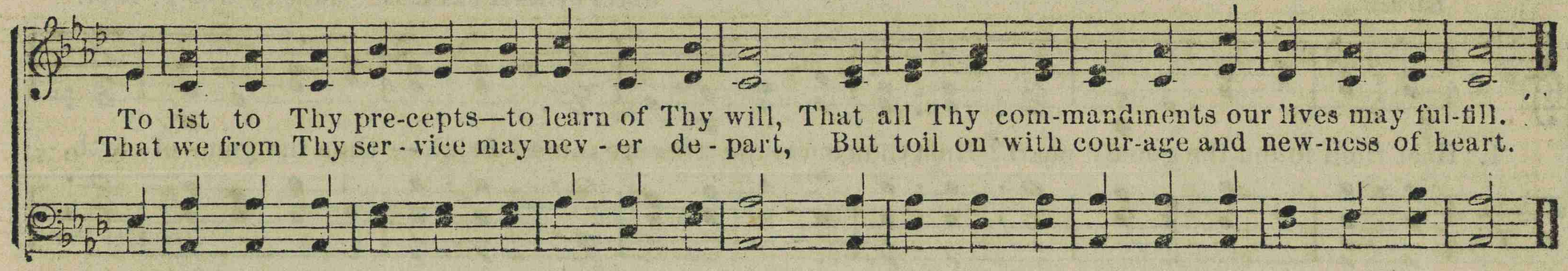
5.
So, in toil or pleasure,
Deed or word or thougnt,
Let me never, never
Say, "I know him not." *Chorus.*

WE COME TO THY TEMPLE.

Moderato.

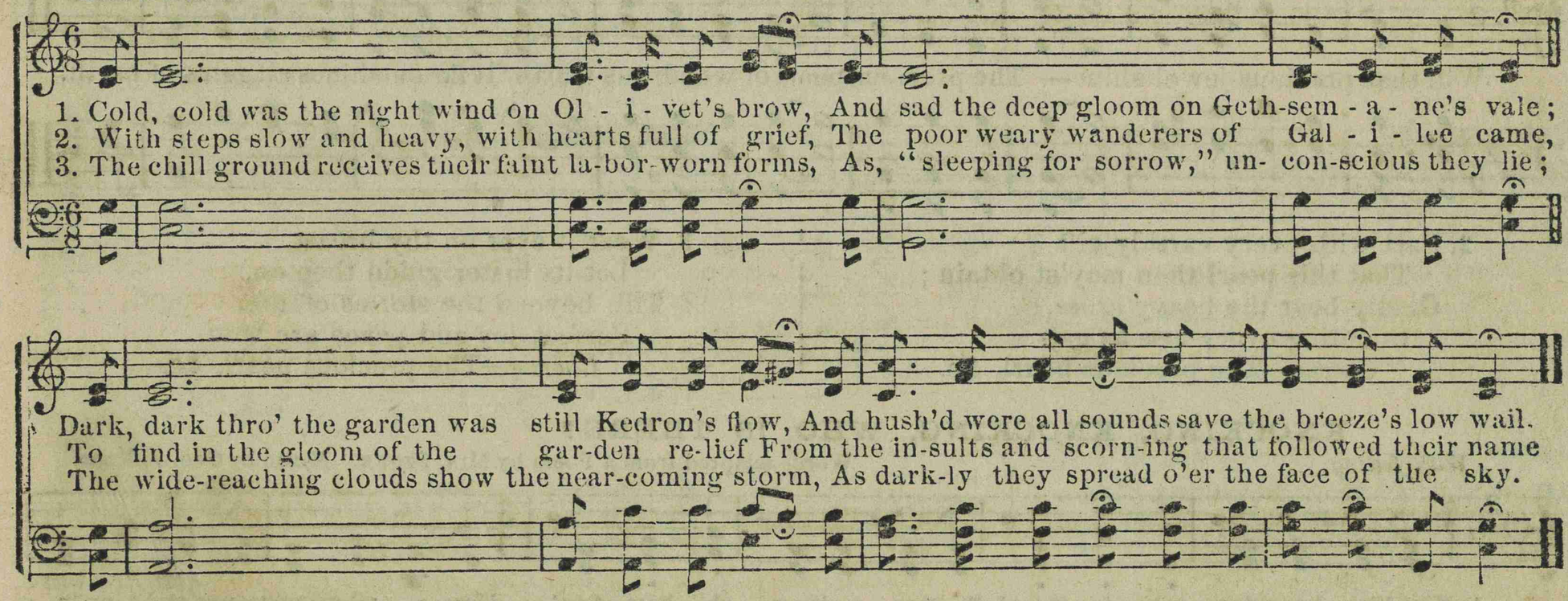
H. W. J.

1. We come to Thy tem-ple, O Sav - ior of love, To ask of the highway that lead-eth a - bove,
2. Oh! grant us Thy blessings of wis-dom and truth, And be Thou our Strength in the morning of youth;



GETHSEMANE.

Recitando. GEO. F. ROOT.



4.

But | one of the number, the | Master and Lord,
In | loneliness watches, in | agony prays;
The | woes of a lost world up- | on Him are poured,
And no aid from heaven His deep grief allays.

5.

"May | this cup pass from me," de- | spairing he cries,
As, | burst from their courses, the | living tides run,
Yet | still prayed, as upward He | raised His meek eyes
"Not my will, but Thine, O my Father, be done."

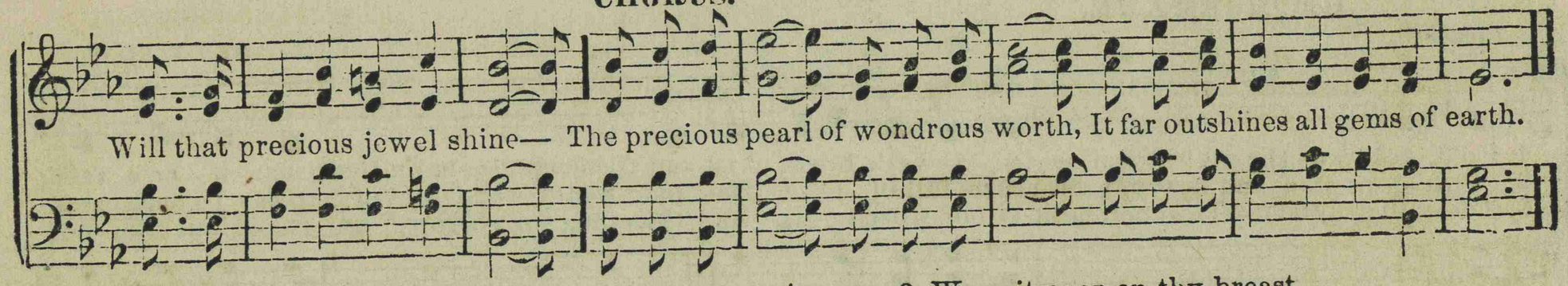
THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE.

Words by KATE CAMERON. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Earnestly.



CHORUS.



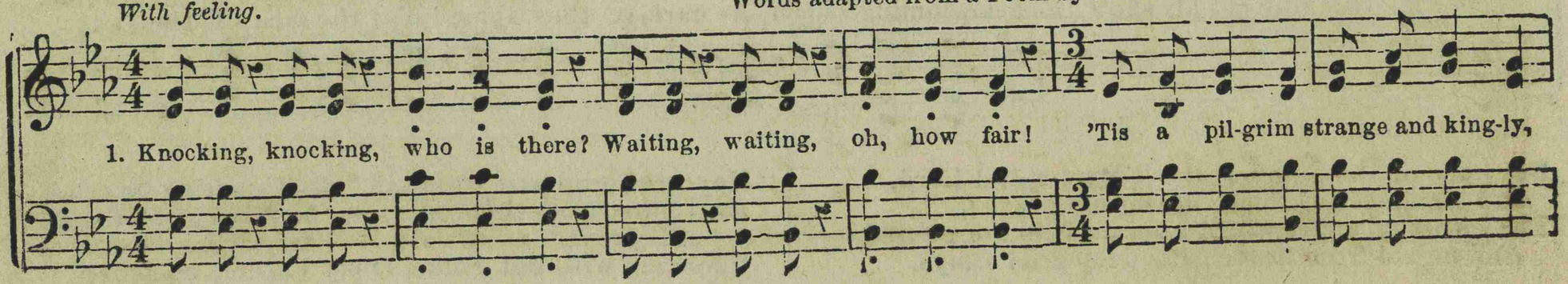
2. Part with every earthly gift
That this pearl thou may'st obtain;
Gladly bear the heavy cross,
Counting every loss as gain
Chorus—The precious pearl, &c.

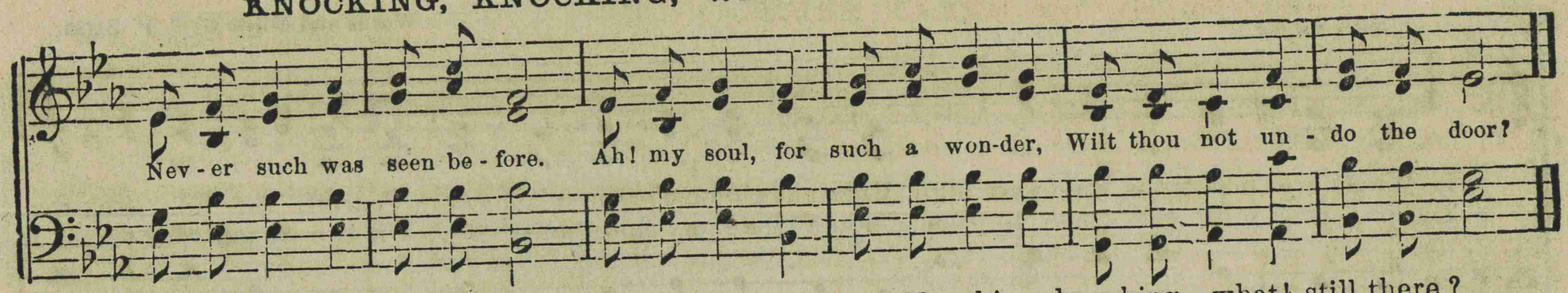
3. Wear it ever on thy breast,
Let its luster guide thee on,
Till, beyond the storms of life,
Perfect joy and peace are won.
Chorus—The precious pearl, &c.

KNOCKING, KNOCKING, WHO IS THERE?

Words adapted from a Poem by Mrs. STOWE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

With feeling.





2. Knocking, knocking, still he's there,
Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;
But the door is hard to open,
For the weeds and ivy-vine,
With their dark and clinging tendrils,
Ever round the hinges twine.

3. Knocking, knocking—what! still there?
Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
Yes, the pierced hand still knocketh,
And beneath the crowned hair
Beam the patient eyes, so tender,
Of thy Savior, waiting there.

A PRAYER FOR HELP.

Words by J. R. M. Music by G. F. R.



2. Give us the love that conquers fear,
Aid us again to come to Thee;
O clear our vision that our eyes
May "Jesus only" see.

3. Keep us from wrong in deed or word,
From love of self, the greater sin;
And grant us, Shepherd of our souls,
Thy fold to enter in.

LORD, SAVE ME.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

Entreatingly.



CHORUS.





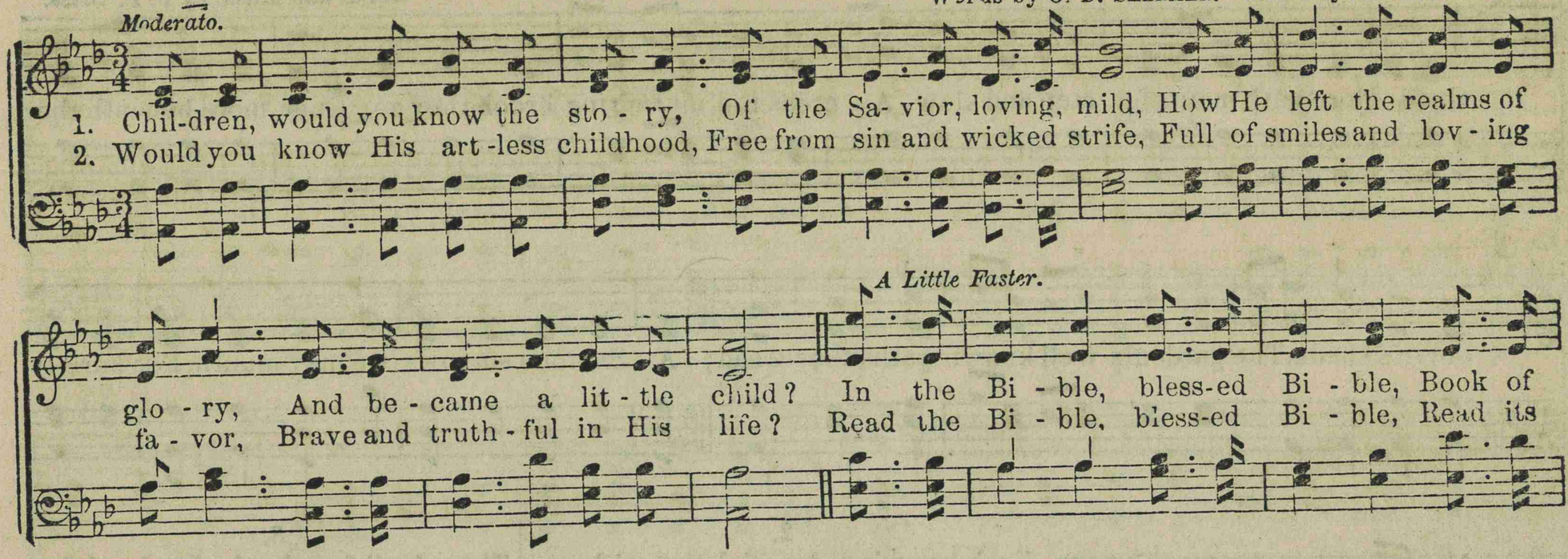
3.

Lord, my feeble faith forgive,
Help divine may I receive;
All my guilty fears remove,
Wherefore can I doubt thy love.

Chorus. Mountain waves of sin I see,
In thy mercy, "Lord, save me,"
Mountain waves of sin I see,
In thy mercy, "Lord, save me."

IN THE BLESSED BIBLE.

Words by C. D. SHERMAN. Music by J. M. STILLMAN.



3.

Would you hear His words of wisdom,
See the glory of his face;
How He blessed the little children,
Held them in His close embrace,—
In the Bible, precious Bible,
All this matchless love appears;
How He healed the broken hearted,
How He dried the mourner's tears.

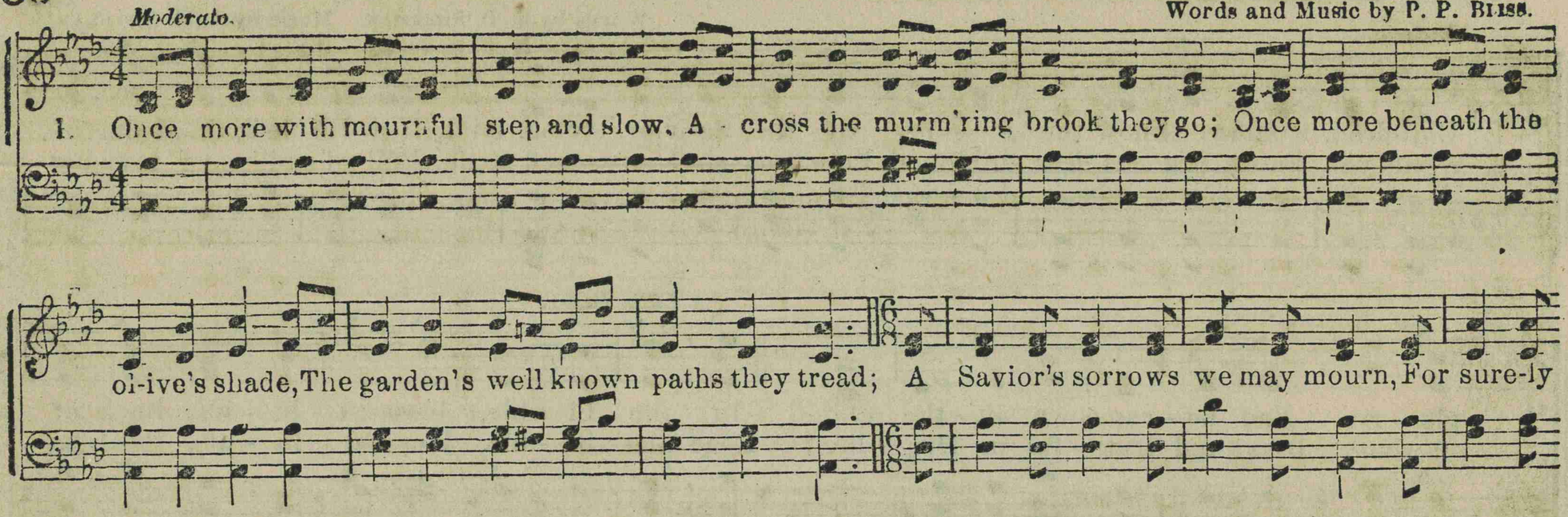
4.

Would you know how dark that garden,
Terraced on the mountain side,
Would you know the taunts and jeerings,
See the cross on which He died,—
Read your Bible, precious Bible;
All the story you may know,
And the price of man's redemption,
Saved from sin and endless woe.

ONCE MORE WITH MOURNFUL STEP.

Moderato.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.



2.

Each brow is sad, each heart with woe
Is breaking, since he said, "I go."
And see, a warlike band appears,
And fainting hopes are crushed with fears:
Alas, our guilt his sorrow made,
On Him was our transgression laid.

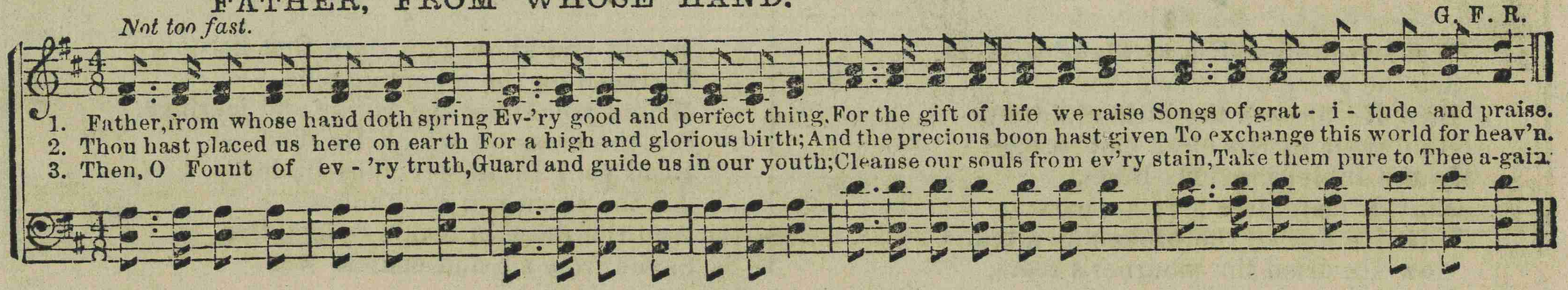
3.

Though all forsake the Lord and flee,
Again he answers, "I am he."
Again the falt'ring foes arise,
The bitter cup he drinks and dies.
A Savior's love behold revealed,
And with his stripes we now are healed.

FATHER, FROM WHOSE HAND.

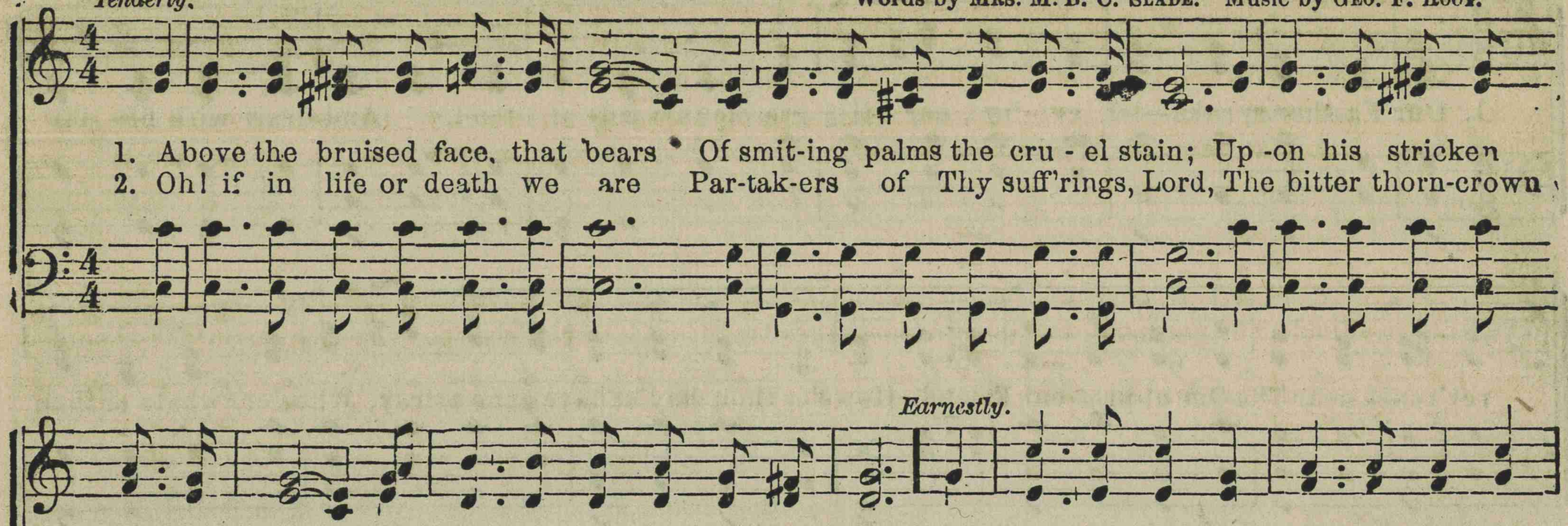
Not too fast.

G. F. R.



Tenderly.

Words by MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.





3.

Thou Conqueror over death and sin,
Thy thornless crown by faith we see;
Through Him that loved us, entering in,
Stars in that crown we long to be;
To find earth's crowns of thorns all grown
In glory like a kingly crown.

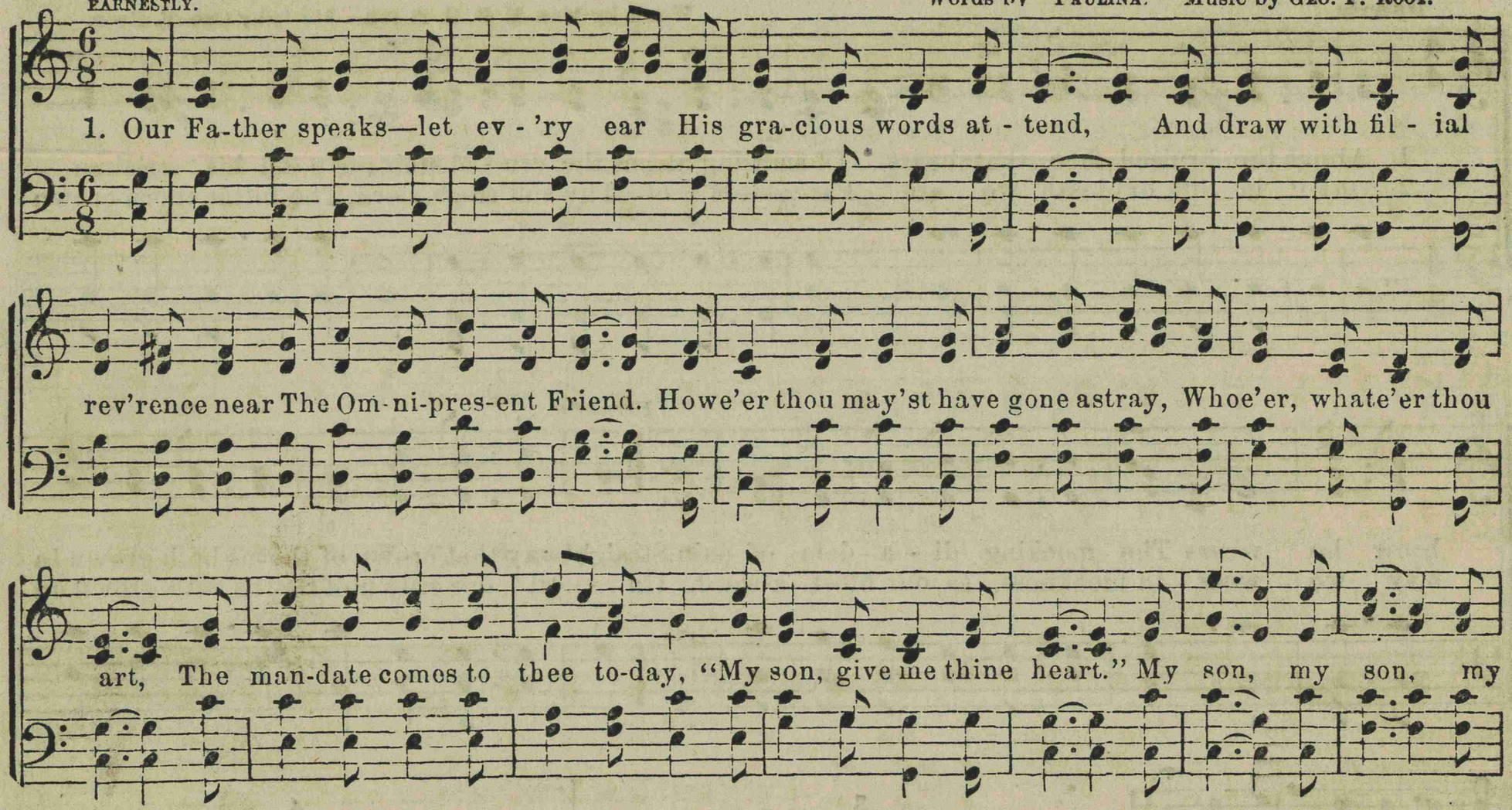
4.

With Thee triumphant over pain,
We'll change the thorny crown we wore;
And cast the golden crowns we gain,
With songs of joy the throne before.
And find, in heaven, each thorn-crown grown
In glory, like a kingly crown.

MY SON GIVE ME THINE HEART.

EARNESTLY.

Words by "PAULINA." Music by GEO. F. ROOT.





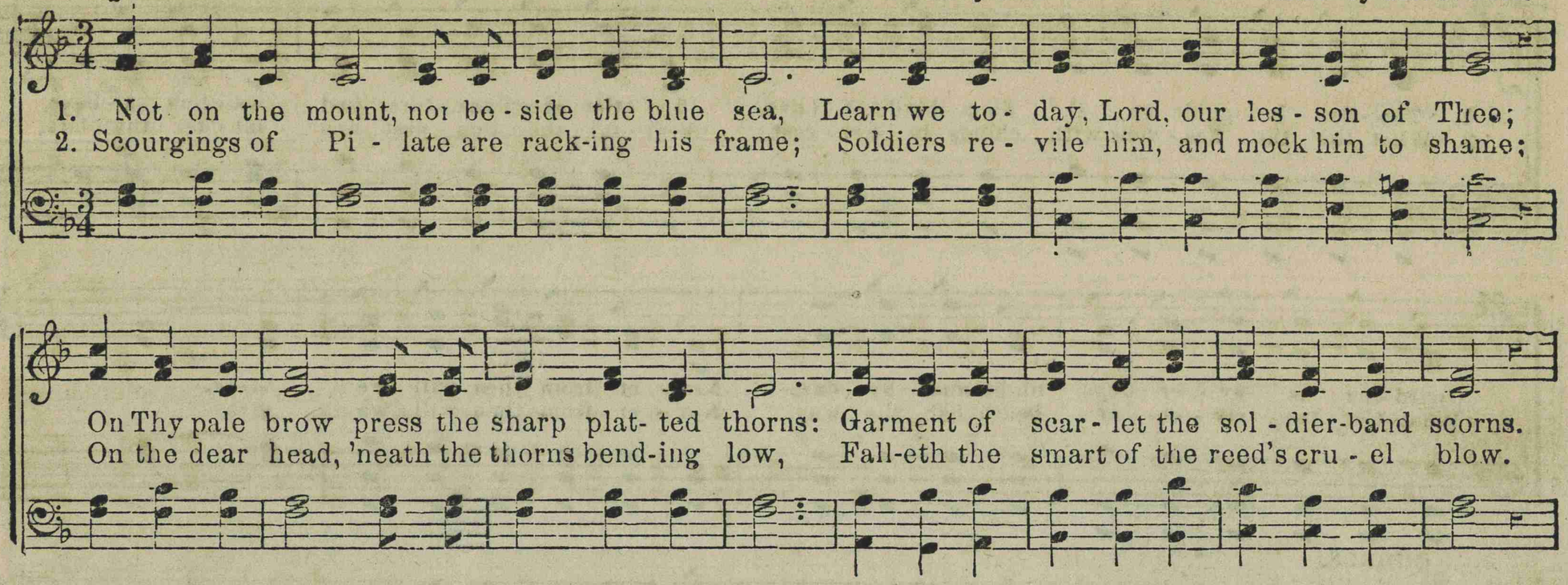
2. How dark and sinful it may be,
He knoweth well—not thou;
And he alone can set it free
From chains that bind it now.
Thou who hast trodden ways of death,
And known sin's poisoned dart,
Come trustingly to him, who saith,
"My son, give me thine heart."

3. And if that heart is crushed with grief,
And fainteth in its woe,
And earth is barren of relief,
To whom else canst thou go?
What voice can calm the raging sea,
And bid its storms depart,
But His, who calleth unto thee,
"My son, give me thine heart."

STANDING IN PILATE'S HALL.

Affettuoso.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.





3.

Changed are the thorns to a glory-crown bright;
Scarlet robes changed for his own raiment white;
Yet when I go to the feet of my Lord,
Seeking sweet lessons of love in his word.

Chorus.

NEVER FROM THEE WILL WE STRAY.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Andantino

1. Ten - der - ly guide us, O, Shep - herd of Love, To the green pas - tures and wa - ters a - bove,
2. What tho' the hea - vens with clouds be o'er - cast, Fear - ful the tem - pest and bit - ter the blast;

Guard - ing us ev - er by night and by day, Nev - er from thee will we stray.
What tho' the riv - er of Death bar the way, Nev - er from thee will we stray.

CHORUS.

Nev - er . . . nev - er . . . nev - er, O nev-er, for Thou art the way; Nev - er . . .
Nev - er, O nev - er, for Thou art the way; Nev - er, O nev-er, for Thou art the way; Nev - er, O nev - er from

nev - er . . . nev - er from Thee will we stray.
Thee will we stray, Nev - er from Thee will we stray.

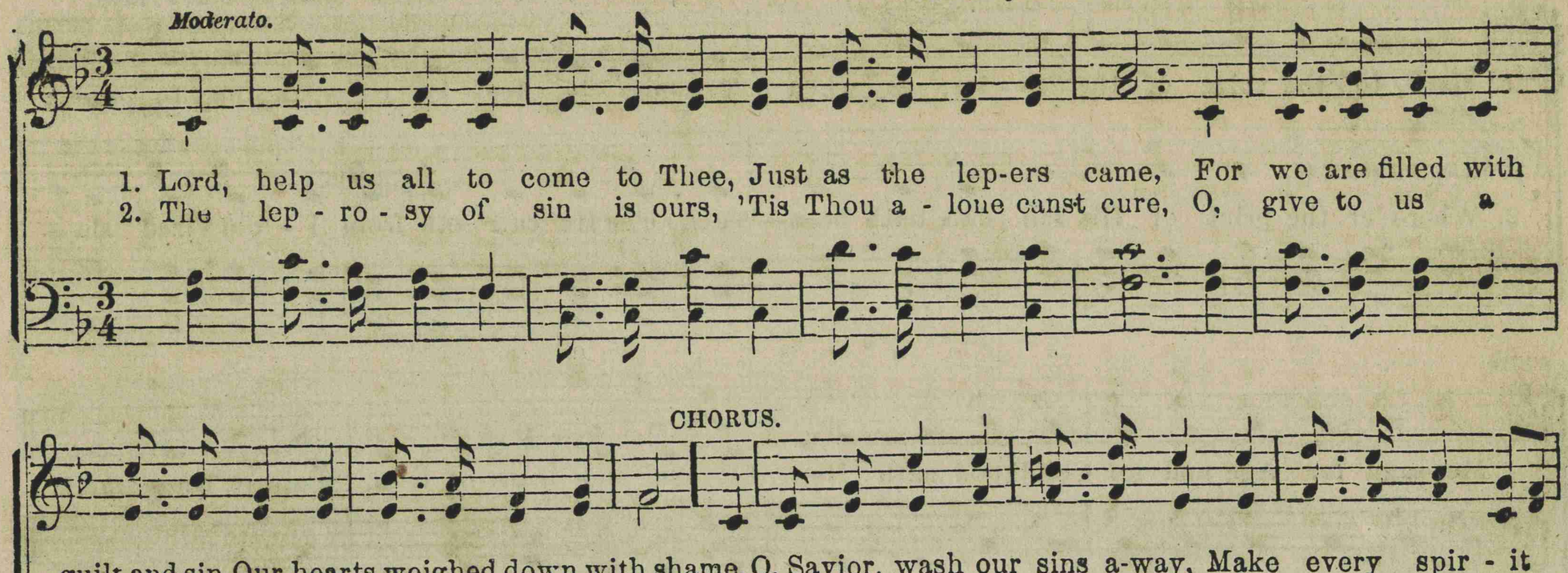
3.

Over our weakness thy strength hath been cast,
Keep us in meekness, thine own till the last;
Then, safely folded, where thou art the day,
Never from thee will we stray.

Chorus.

LORD HELP US.

Words by M. SHEPARD. Music by J. M. STILLMAN.





3.

Then will we glorify Thy name,
As he who gave Him praise;
Others we'll bid to seek Thy grace,
And walk in wisdom's ways.

Chorus. O, Savior wash our sins away,
Make every spirit whole;
Help all our unbelief, O Lord,
Speak peace to every soul

HARK, TO THE VOICE OF THE SAVIOR.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Soprano.

1. Hark, to the voice of the Sav - ior, as when Ten - der - ly, tru - ly, He spake un - to men;

Alto.

2. Wher-e'er the print of His san - dals hath been—When - e'er He call - eth from i - dol - ized sin—

Mes-sage for Age and for Childhood hath He, Lis - ten and learn of Him, "Fol-low thou me."

Tar - ry not wait-ing for coun-sel, but flee Onward and hea - ven-ward, "Fol-low thou me.'

CHORUS.

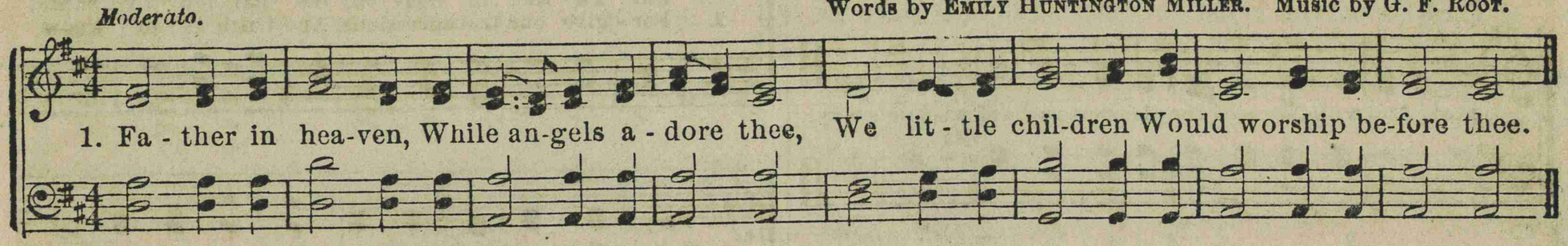
1 Fol - low thou me, Fol - low thou me, Lis - ten and learn of Him, "Fol - low thou me."
2 Fol - low thou me, Fol - low thou me, On - ward and hea - ven - ward, "Fol - low thou me."
3 Fol - low thou me, Fol - low thou me, Charmed by the Lead - er's voice, "Fol - low thou me."
4 Fol - low thou me, Fol - low thou me, An - gels shall war - ble that "Fol - low thou me."

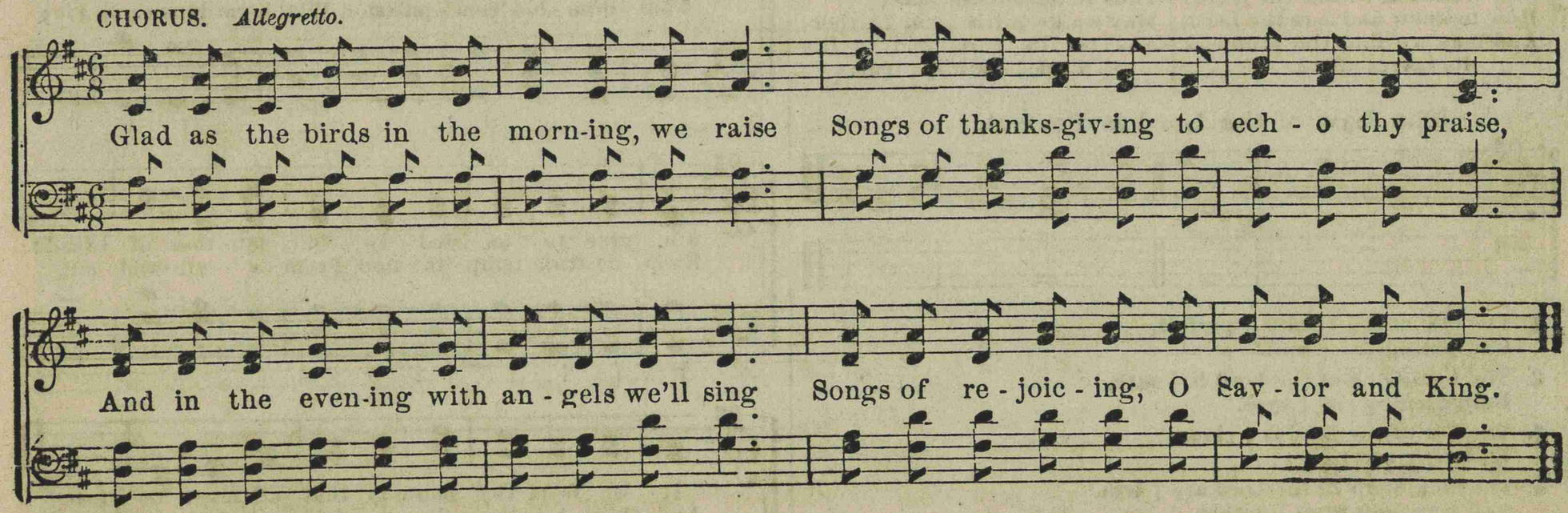
3. Pause not, dismayed, at the rock seared and seamed,
This is the highway for Heaven's redeemed:
This is the pathway most precious to thee,
Charmed by the Leader's voice, "Follow thou me."
Chorus.

4. On to the River that pathway extends,
There in the swelling of Jordan it ends;
Then, as the pearly gates open to thee,
Angels shall warble that "Follow thou me."
Chorus.

REJOICING.

Words by EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER. Music by G. F. ROOT.



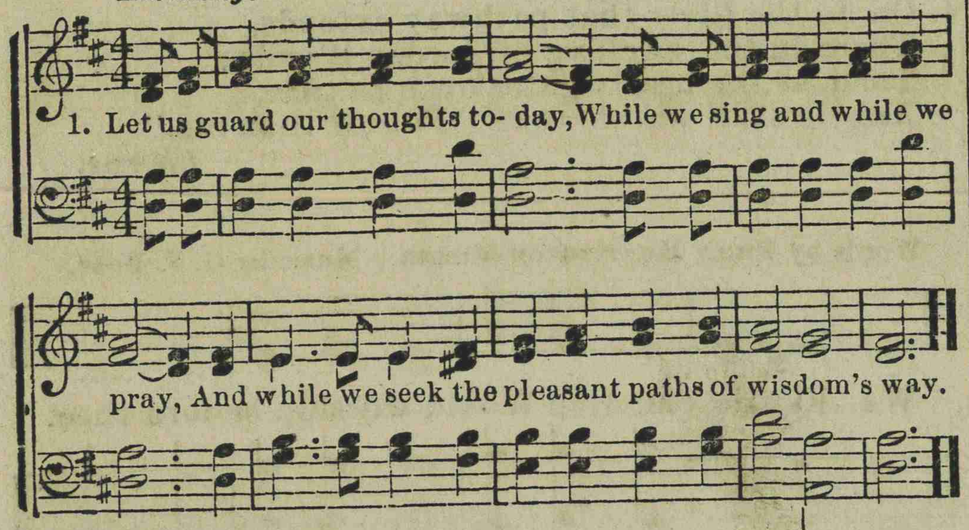


2. When in the morning
The daylight is breaking,
When from our slumbers
In peace we are waking, *Chorus.*

3. Father, thy promise,
Forever prevailing,
Brings to us blessings
Unnumbered, unfailing. *Chorus*

Let us Guard.

Earnestly. G. F. R.



2.
May we learn within the Word,
How to know and love the Lord,
And may we find the promises
its leaves afford.

3.
Thus in all we say or do,
May we keep His name in view,
And to His word and to His
work be always true.

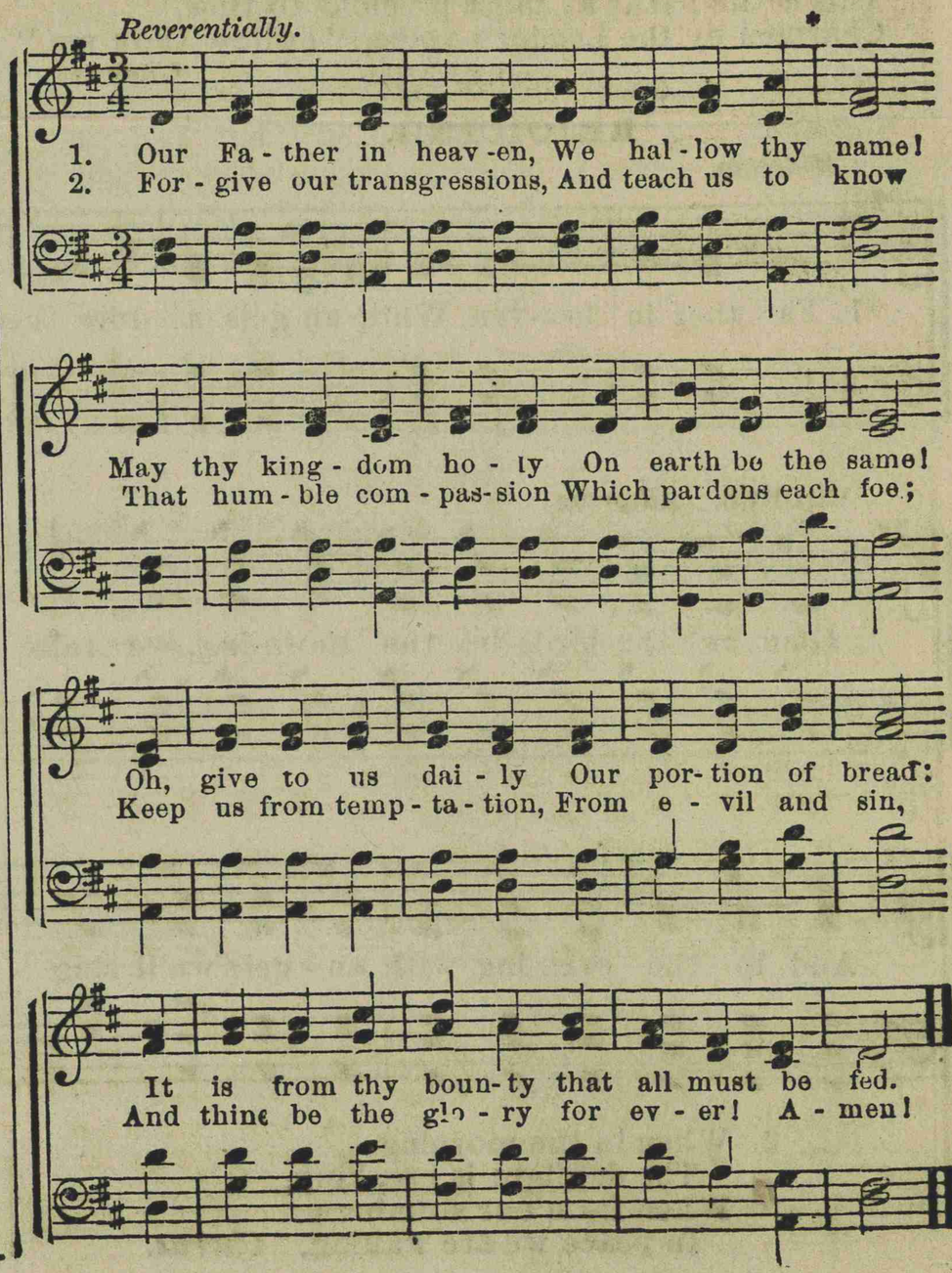
The Law of the Lord is Perfect.



1. The law of the Lord is | perfect,
Converting the | soul:
2. The testimony of the Lord is | sure,
Enlightening the | eyes.
3. The fear of the Lord is | clean,
Enduring for- | ever:
4. The judgments of the Lord are | true
And righteous alto- | gether.
5. More to be desired are they than | gold,
Yea, than much | fine gold:
6. Sweeter also than | honey
And the honey- | comb.
7. Moreover by them is thy servant | warned:
And in keeping of them their is great re- | ward.

Our Father in Heaven.

Reverentially.



God is Our Refuge.

Moderato. G. F. R.

God is our Ref-uge and Strength, A ve - ry pres-ent

help in troub- le. There-fore we will not fear, tho' the

earth be re - mov-ed, and tho' the mountains be carried

in - to the midst of the sea. God is our Ref- uge and

Ritard.....

Strength, therefore we will not fear, we will not fear.

Allegretto. G. F. R.

1. Who wel - come the bright Sab-bath morn - ing?
2. Who bring hap - py hearts to their les - sons?

Those who love their school; They have had a
Those who know them well; They have learned in

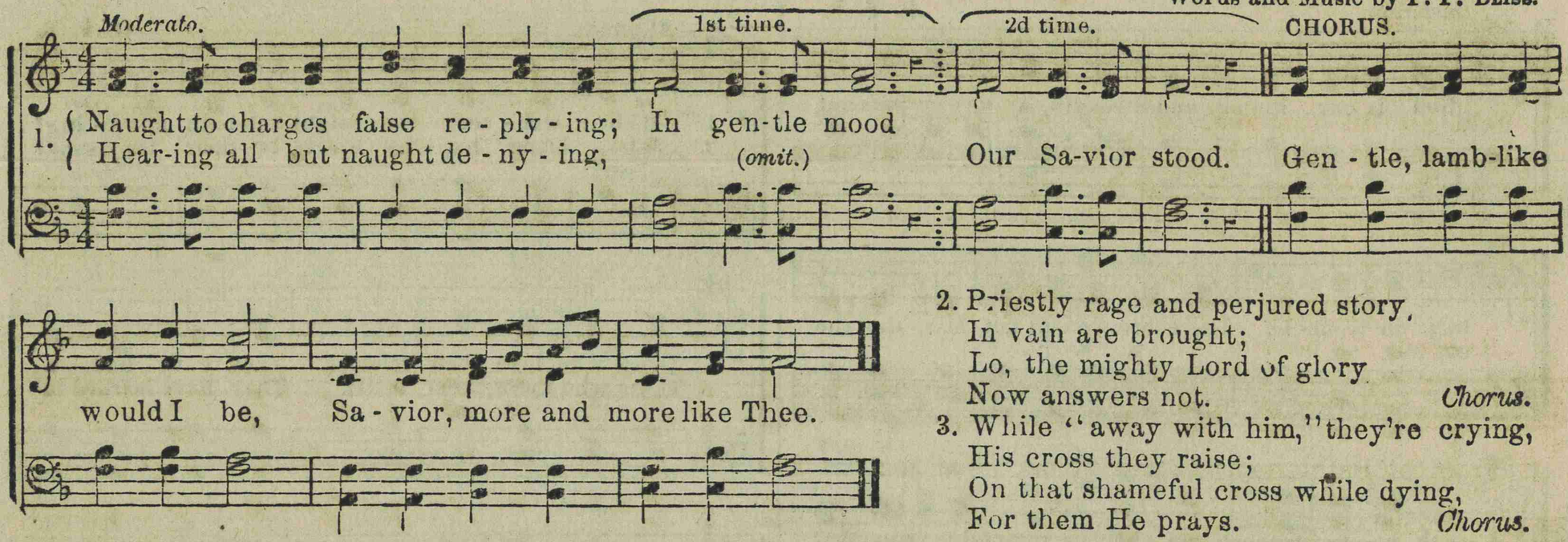
hap - py week, And now they come the truth to seek, And
ev - ery day The precious words they love to say, And

glad - ly mind the rule, and glad- ly mind the rule.
joy - ful - ly ex - cel, and joy- ful - ly ex - ce

3. Who bring happy hours to their teachers?
Gentle ones and kind;
They who are attentive here,
In every word and act sincere,
The golden chain they bind, &c.

NAUGHT TO CHARGES FALSE.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

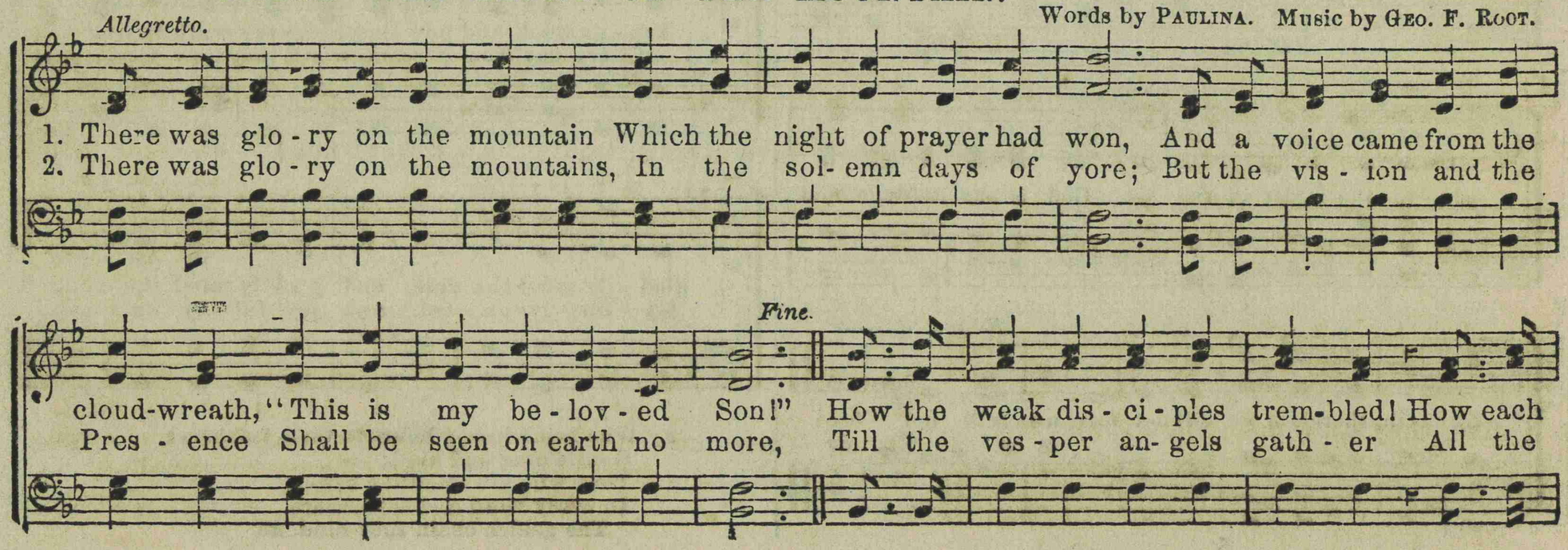


2. Priestly rage and perjured story,
In vain are brought;
Lo, the mighty Lord of glory
Now answers not. *Chorus.*

3. While "away with him," they're crying,
His cross they raise;
On that shameful cross while dying,
For them He prays. *Chorus.*

THERE WAS GLORY ON THE MOUNTAIN.

Words by Paulina. Music by Geo. F. Root.



D. C.

held his flit-ting breath, As we trem-ble at the sha-dow, And the glo-ry, that is death
har-vest of the blest; Where the wick-ed cease from troubling, And the wea-ry are at rest.

THERE THEY CRUCIFIED HIM.

Reverently and Tenderly.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.

1. From the Bethlehem manger home, Walking his dear form be-side, We to Calvary's mount have come,

CHORUS.

Where the Lord they cru-ci-fied. Sweet tones of love come down the a-ges through: Fa-ther, for-

-give, they know not what they do.

2.

Scornful words the soldiers fling;
Wicked rulers him deride;
Saying, if thou be the King,
Save thyself, thou crucified.
Chorus.

3.

Wondrous love for sinful men,
Of the sinless one that died!
If we wound thee, and again
Thou for us art crucified.
Chorus.

ON THIS PLEASANT SABBATH DAY.

MODERATO.

GEO F. ROOT.

1. { On this pleasant Sabbath day, Let us sing a joyful lay, To the God who reigns in
   { He has kept us thro' the week. And to - day His smile we seek, And we humbly ask His

CHORUS.

earth and heav'n a - bove. Sing, O sing a joyful song, Youthful hearts the strain prolong, Let us
blessing and his love.

ask the Lord we praise, In our best and sweetest lays, For his blessing in our happy Sabbath throng.

2. He has kept us free from harm by His kind and mighty arm,
And He gives us here His word to guide our feet;
May we learn it now in love, and direct our thoughts above,
Where about His throne the happy angels meet

3. Praise to Him who will not fail when our enemies assail,
And when dangers cluster thickly where we stand,
He will bring us safe at last, where the dangers all are past,
To our happy home in His celestial land

Recitando.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F ROOT.

1. There is a question for all be - low, Mighty in import for weal or woe;
Question for childhood on bend - ed knee, Question of fate and fu - - tu - ri ty.

Reverently.

An - swer it, ere thou shalt feel the rod, "Dost thou be-lieve on the Son of God?"

2. We have been blind, but by | faith we see
Him, whose earth-life was what | ours should be,
Gentle and lowly and | undefiled,
Pattern for manhood and | little child.
Thus did He ask of one 'neath the rod,
"Dost thou believe on the Son of God?"

3. "Lord, I believe!" In the | answer low
Dwelleth a solace for | ev'ry woe;
Bidding the storm clouds of | sorrow part—
Pouring a balm for the | wounded heart.
Even though bowed by the chast'ning rod,
Lord I believe on the Son of God.

Moderato.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

1. "Wait in Je - ru - sa - lem to - geth-er," Wait, said the ris - en Lord; Wait for the prom-ise of the
3. Thus, while the cho-sen who be - lieved Him, Gazed on the face of Love, Lo, from their sight a cloud re-

Fa-ther, Ye from me have heard. 2. Wait for the pow - er of His glo - ry, Wait for His high com-mand;
ceived Him, Up to heaven a-bove.

D.C. for 3d v. DUET.

Then shall ye spread a-broad the sto - ry, In all dis - tant lands. 4. And while toward heav'n they

Slow.

stead - fast - ly gazed, Be - hold, two men in white ap - par - el, Who said un - to them:

CHORUS. *A tempo primo.*

5. Ye men of Gal - i - lee, why stand ye gaz - ing? Why are ye sor - row - ful? why do ye weep?

As ye have seen your Sav - ior as - cend-ing, So in His glo - ry shall He ap - pear. He ap - pear.

WHO IS HE?

Words and Music by Rev. B. R. Hanby.

Moderato.

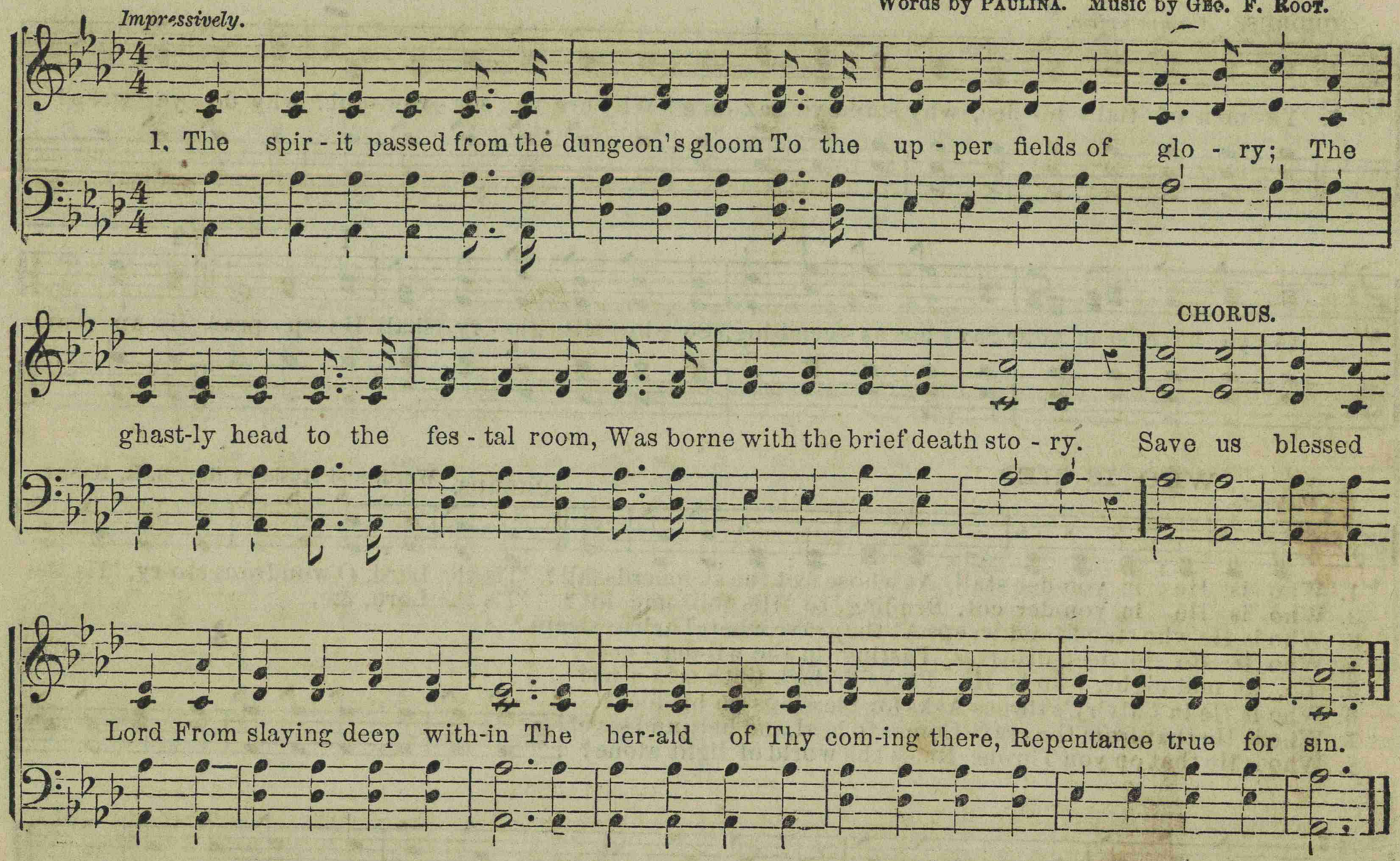
CHORUS.

1. Who is He in yon-der stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall? 'Tis the Lord, O wondrous sto-ry, 'Tis the
2. Who is He in yon-der cot, Bending to His toilsome lot? 'Tis the Lord, &c.
3. Who is He who stands and weeps At the grave where Laz'rus sleeps?
4. Who is He in deep dis-tress, Fasting in the wil-der - ness?
5. Lo, at mid-night, who is He Prays in dark Geth-sem-a-ne?
6. Who is He in Calv'ry's throes Asks for blessings on his foes?
7. Who is He that from the grave Comes to heal, and help and save?
8. Who is He that on yon Throne Rules the world of light alone?

Lord, the King of Glo - ry, At His feet we hum-bly fall, Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all.

REPENTANCE. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

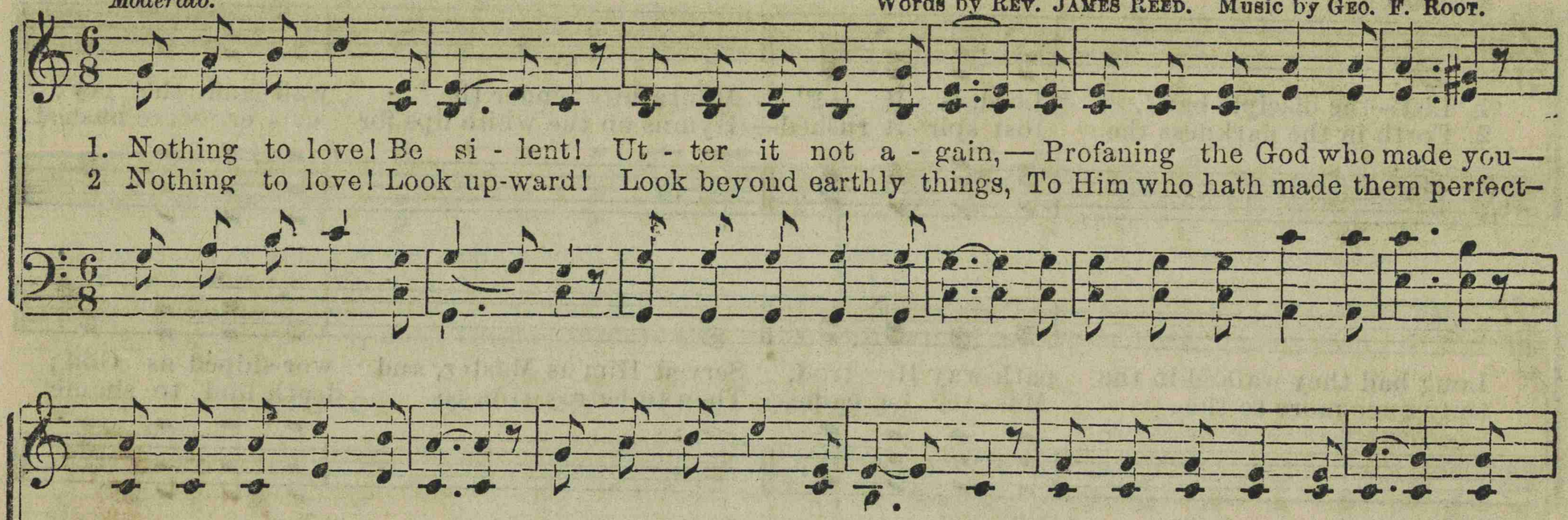


2. The monarch pales on his gilded throne,
As the white lips seem to chide him;
The wing of Peace from his heart has flown,
And his guilty fears deride him.

3. Ah! woe for one, when the thought of crime
Of his soul hath full possession;
The darkest path o'er the sands of Time,
Is the pathway of transgression

Moderato.

Words by Rev. James Reed. Music by Geo. F. Root.



3.

There shall we all be gathered,
Who keep His Holy word;
Hast nothing to love O tell me,
Love you not God the Lord?
While there's an earth beneath you,
While there's a God above,
O, never profane them, saying
Nothing there is to love.

Recitando.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

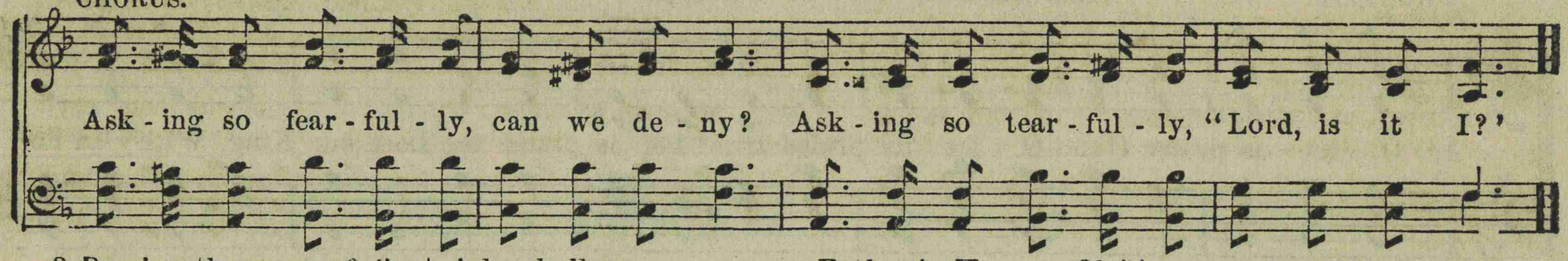
1. List—the disciple band, "Lord, is it I?" Mournfully tender the wail and the cry;
2. Forth in the darkness the lost spir-it rushed— Hymns on the white lips for-ev-er were hushed.

Long had they walked in the path-way He trod, Served Him as Master, and wor-shiped as God;
Only once more to the Mas-ter he came, Then to betray Him to death and to shame.

Out in the wilderness— out on the deep, With Him in perils—in wak-ing—in sleep,
Legions of evil the trai-tor at-tend, Torture his dark life, and has-ten its end.

Hearing the prayer, and the moan, and the sigh, Well might they question Him, "Lord, is it I?"
Well might the faithful, who could not de-ny, Ask of Him, sor-row-ing, "Lord, is it I?"

CHORUS.



3 Bearing the name of dis- | ciple, shall we
Shrink from the pathway, tho' | thorny it be?
Murmur, while under the | cross and the rod,
Craving the earthly, and | turning from God?

Father in Heaven, Oh! | save us from this;
Let us betray not Thy | love with a kiss.
Clasping the cross, though we | live or we die,
Still would we ask of Thee, "Lord, is it I?" *Chorus.*

SONG OF THE CHRISTIAN WORKER.

Earnestly.

Words and Music by Darius E. Jones.



CHORUS. *Sing 2d chorus for last verse only.*



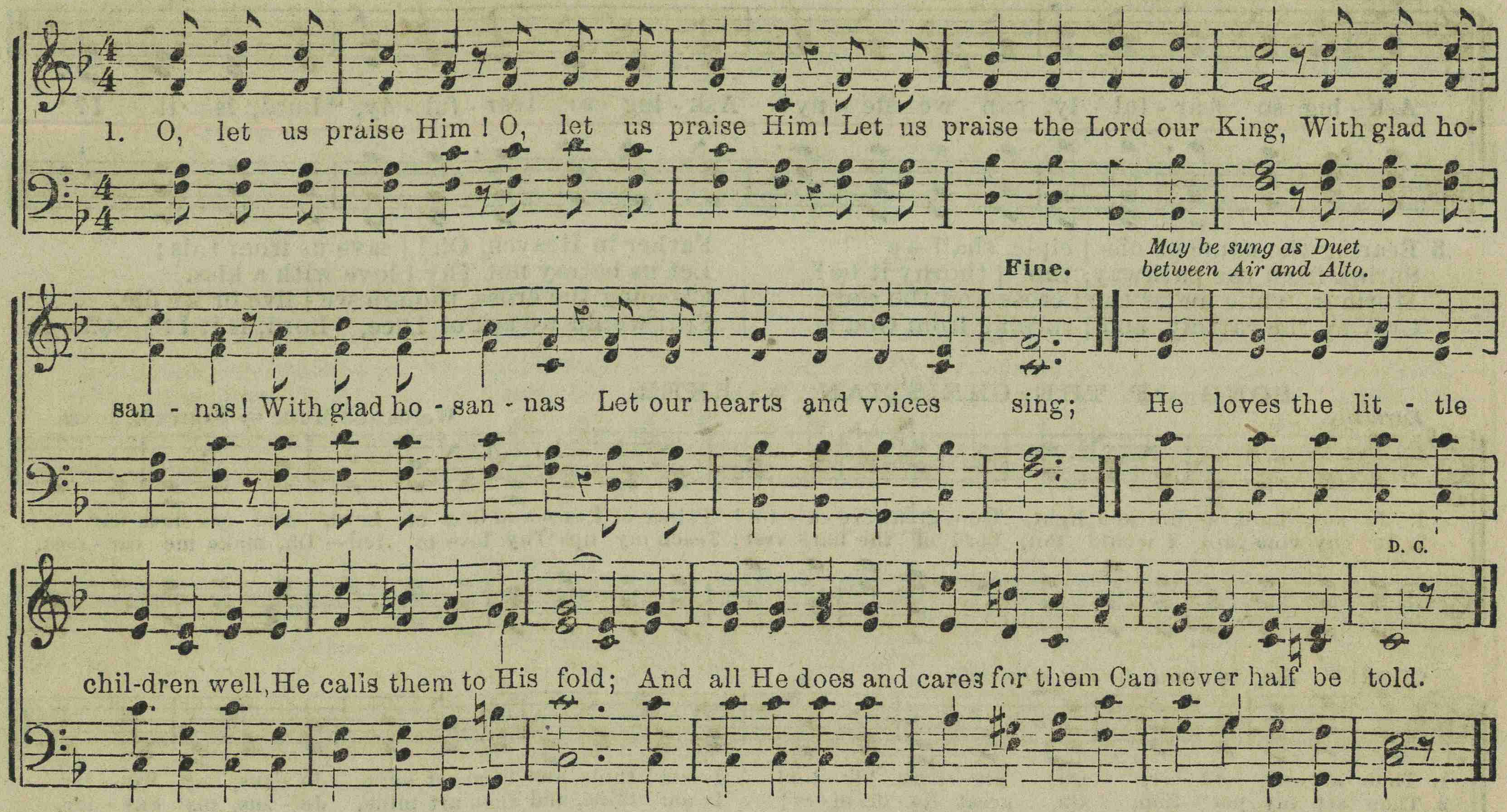
3 Earth and hell my way beset,
Stand Thou beside me;
Sharp the conflict, fierce the foe,
Dear Lord, defend me. *Chorus.*

4 Lord, I trust, and trust alone
Thy mediation;
I am nothing, Thou art all,
Prince of Salvation! *Chorus.*

5 When my work on earth is done,
By Thy dear merit,
Bear me safe o'er death's dark stream,
A ransomed spirit. *Chorus.*

O, LET US PRAISE HIM.

With spirit. (First verse every time in D. C. for Chorus.) Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.



2 O, let us serve Him! O, let us serve Him!
Let us learn to do His will;
O, may we follow! O, may we follow
In His blessed footsteps still.
He shows the way our feet should go;
He tells us what to do;
O, may we try to follow Him
With earnest hearts and true.

3 O, let us love Him! O, let us love Him!
Let us love our Father, God,
The blessed Savior! the blessed Savior,
Let us speak his praise abroad.
So may we love the words he spake,
And keep them in each heart,
And never from His teachings true
In thought or deed depart.

BETHESDA.

Andantino,

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

1. Near the heal-ing pool Beth - es - da, day by day, Where the gen-tle breez-es thro' the porch-es
2. So in help-less mis - e - ry and sin I lie, Hear-ing not the foot-step of the an - gel
3. Je - sus knows the mourner's grief and hears his sighs, Sees the look of an - guish and the stream-ing

play, Man-y weak and wea-ry, halt and withered lay, Wait-ing for the mov-ing of the wa - ter.
nigh, Trembling, hoping, fear-ing lest at last I die, Wait-ing for the mov-ing of the wa - ter.
eyes, Kind-ly speaks and bids the wea-ry suff'rer "Rise," Wait-ing for the mov-ing of the wa - ter.

CHORUS.

Wea - ry wait - ing at Beth - es - da's side For the mov - ing of the heal-ing tide, Lord, from Thee be

all my strength supplied, While waiting for the moving of the water.

4.

Loving Savior, all my weakness Thou dost see,
Still Thy tender mercies, Lord, bestow on me,
Speak the word, and let me stand complete in Thee,
Waiting for the moving of the water.

Chorus.

HE FOLDS THEM IN HIS BOSOM.

IN MEMORY OF "LITTLE JIM."

Knowing He loves them.

Tenderly.

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.

1. He folds them in His bo - som Thro' all the hap - py hours; He gath-ers to His own dear home The well - be - loved of ours. For, Oh, He loves them dear-ly, His choic-est gems are they; He guides them with a gen - tle hand A-long the heav'nly way.

2. His voice so sweet and ten - der, So heavenly in its tone, That when He calls they fol-low Him, And leave us here a - lone; Yet not a - lone, for ev - er And ev - er by our side, In gen - tle of - fi - ces of love The lit - tle an - gels glide.

WHO WILL MEET ME?

GEO. F. ROOT.

With expression.

Words by Rev. WM. O. CUSHING.

1. Who will meet me when I die? Who will lead me to the sky? Who will love me in that land? In that spir - it land. An-gels bright will

CHORUS.

WHO WILL MEET ME?—Concluded

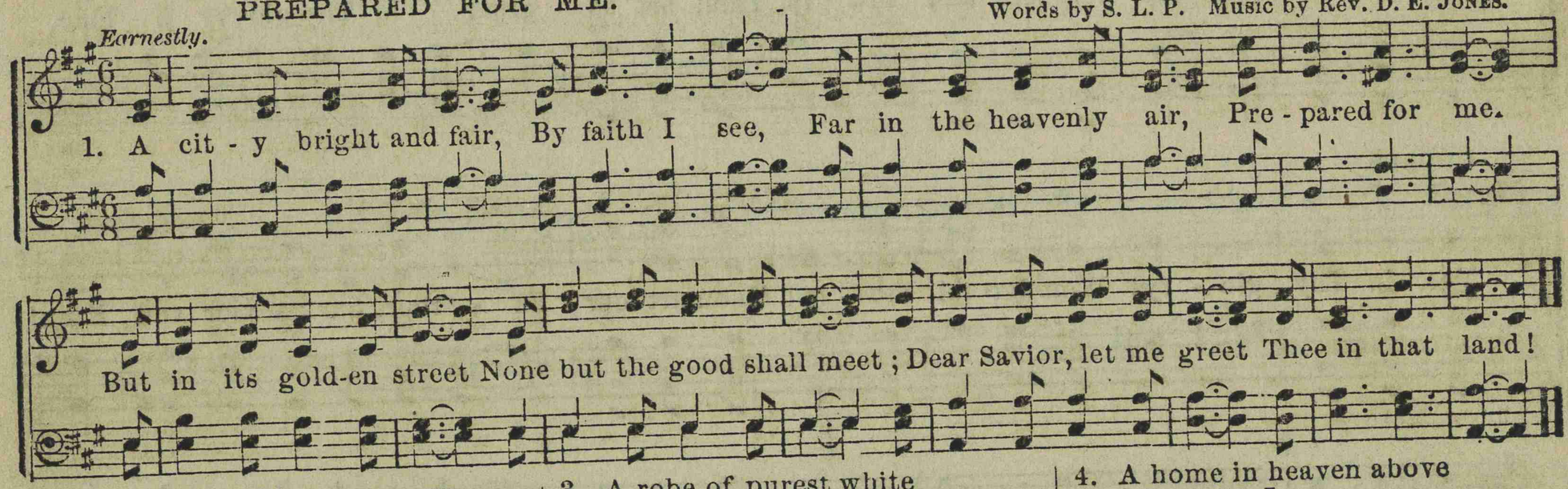


2.
When my Savior, from on high,
Calls my spirit to the sky,
Who will meet me on the strand
Of that spirit land?
Chorus.

3.
Who will hush my trembling heart?
Who will heavenly joy impart?
Who will love me in that land?
In that spirit land.
Chorus.

PREPARED FOR ME.

Words by S. L. P. Music by Rev. D. E. Jones.



2. A bright and joyous crown
By faith I see,
Safe in the Savior's hand,
Prepared for me.
From sin and folly's ways,
Lord guide me all my days,
Jesus I'll ever praise
For that bright crown.

3. A robe of purest white
By faith I see,
Made for the saints in light,
Prepared for me.
To learn Thy will divine,
Give me a willing mind,
That I in heaven may find
That robe of white.

4. A home in heaven above
By faith I see,
Token of Jesus' love,
Prepared for me.
Dear Savior! guide my feet
Into that safe retreat,
Where saints and angels meet
A happy home.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Reverently.

1. Bles- sed Re - deem - er, gracious and ho - ly, May we ap - proach to Thy ra - di-ant Throne?
We are so hum- ble, help-less and low - ly, Thou art so great in Thy glo- ry a - lone.

CHORUS.

Yes, in Thy glo - ry! Won-der- ful sto - ry! Thou art our Fa - ther, our Sa- vior and King!
While we a - dore Thee, Bow-ing be- fore Thee, Help us our pur - - est af-fec-tions to bring.

BLESSED REDEEMER.—Concluded.

2.

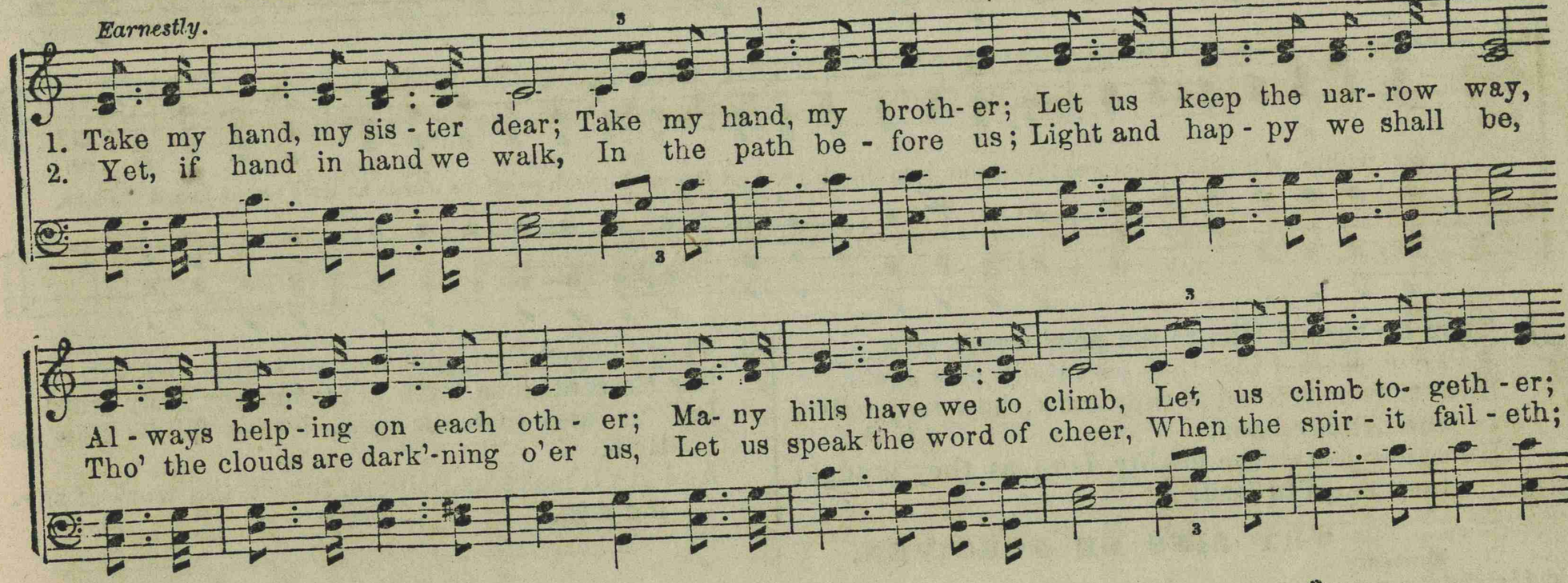
Blessed Redeemer, tender and loving,
Thou hast come down from Thy radiant Throne,
Seeking thy children, sinful and roving,
Wandering off in the wilderness lone. *Chorus.*

3.

Blessed Redeemer, Thou who hast found us,
Lead us at last to Thy radiant Throne;
Love, all enduring, fold Thou around us,
Til Thou hast made us forever Thine own! *Chorus*

TAKE MY HAND.

Words by James R. Murray. Music by Geo. F. Root.



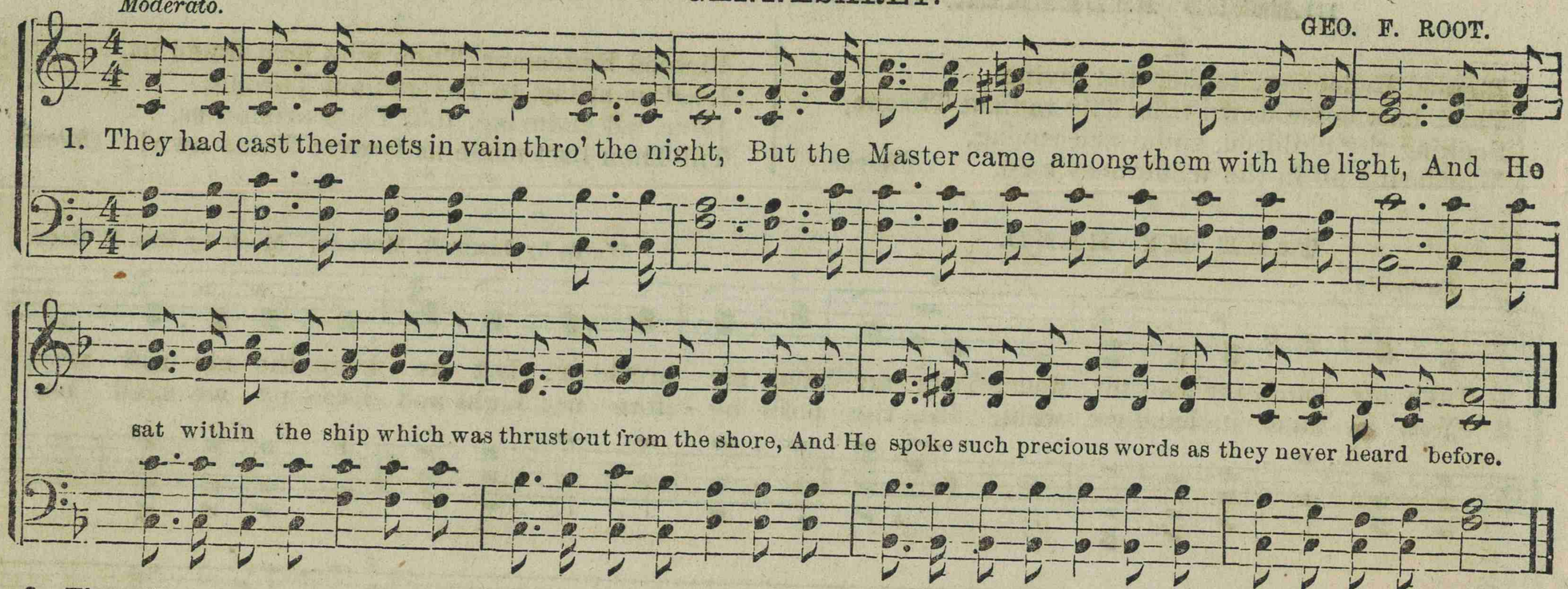
3.

Over in the Golden Land,
Lying just before us,
Wait the happy angel band,
With their ever welcome chorus,
Sweet the ending that shall crown
Every true endeavor,
When we lay our burdens down,
Full of peace and joy forever

THE FISHERMEN OF GENNESARET.

Moderato.

GEO. F. ROOT.



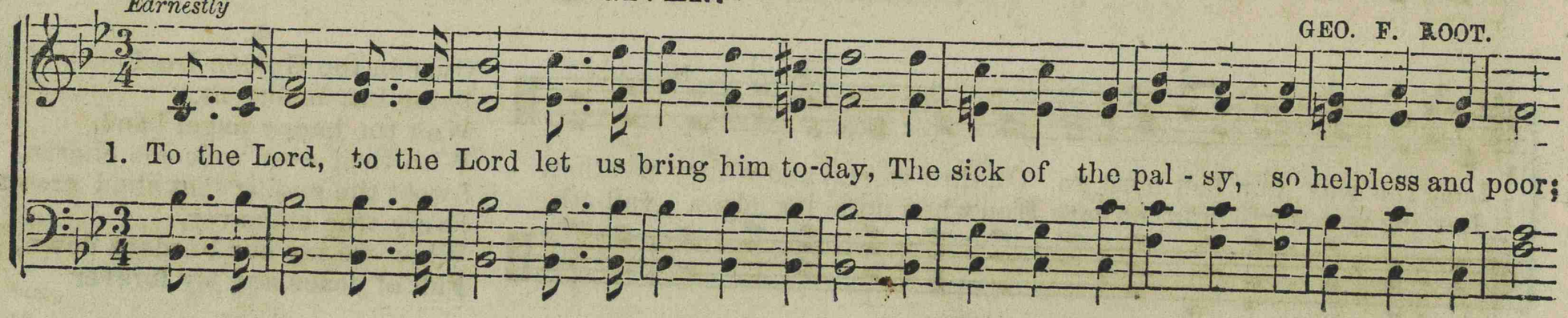
2. Then He turned Him to the poor weary men,
And commanded that they cast their nets again,
How they wondered as they drew, how they called the helping hand,
How they feared the mighty Lord as they brought their ships to land.

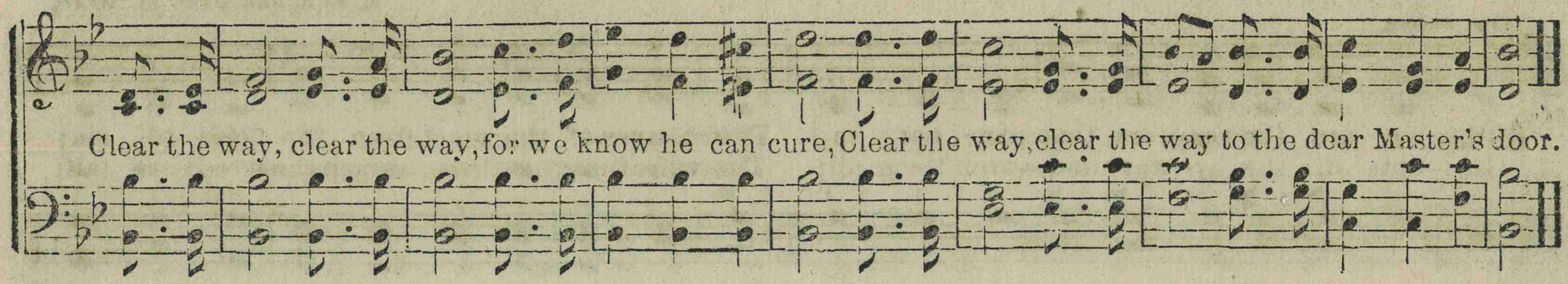
3. They obeyed Him, and they met their reward,
For He sent them forth to preach His Holy word.
Let us also cast our nets, let us follow now as then,
And He'll make us helpers, too, in the work of saving men.

THY SINS BE FORGIVEN.

Earnestly

GEO. F. ROOT.





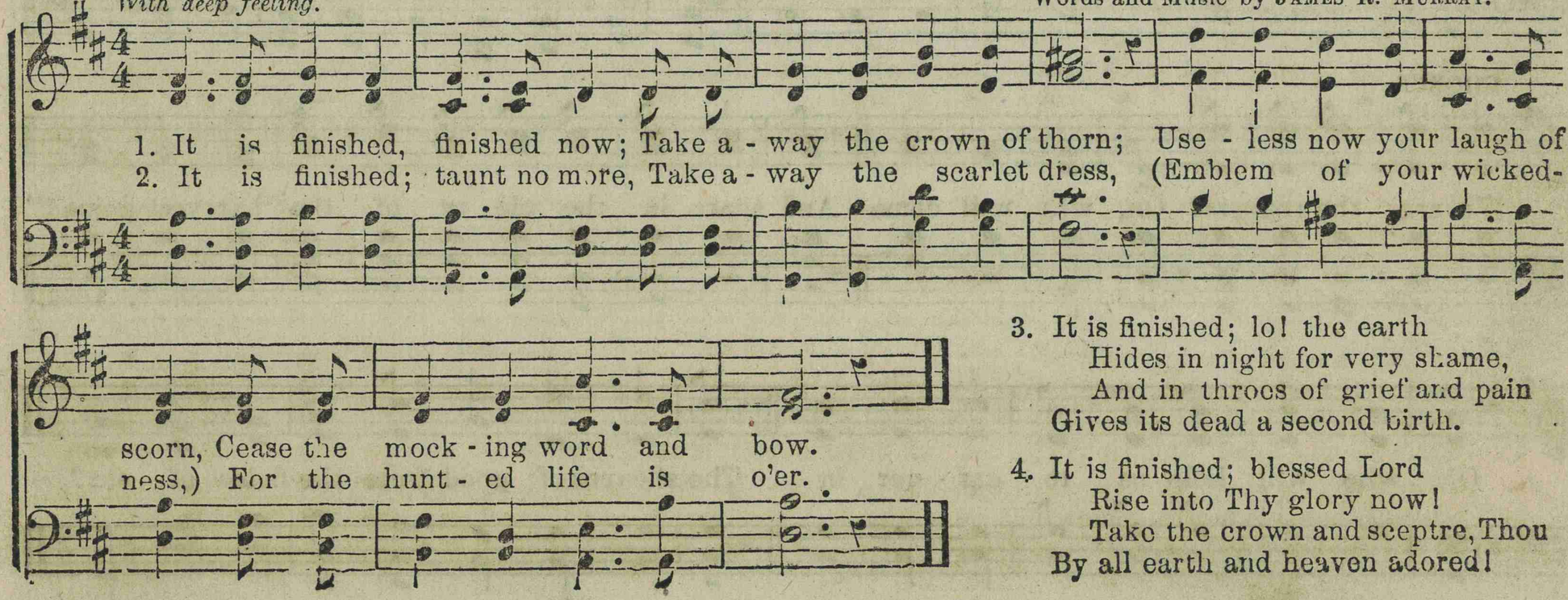
2. How they press! how they press! he can ne'er come that way;
The Lord waits to bless him, but man hinders now.
Strong their faith, strong their faith as they open the roof, [him below.
Strong their faith, strong their faith, as they bear

3. Blessed words! blessed words! to the poor weary heart:
"I say to thee rise up, thy sins be forgiven."
He alone, He alone, can forgive here, and save,
He alone, He alone, is our Savior in heaven.

"IT IS FINISHED."

With deep feeling.

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.



3. It is finished; lo! the earth
Hides in night for very shame,
And in throes of grief and pain
Gives its dead a second birth.

4. It is finished; blessed Lord
Rise into Thy glory now!
Take the crown and sceptre, Thou
By all earth and heaven adored!

E. E. R. and GEO. F. ROOT.

Con Anima.

1. Oh, we are the reap-ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin;
2. Go out in the by- ways and search them all; The wheat may be there, though the weeds are tall;

With sick - les of truth must the work be done, And no one may rest till the "harvest home."
Then search in the high - way, and pass none by But gath - er from all for the home on high.

CHORUS.

We are the reapers! Oh, who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?"

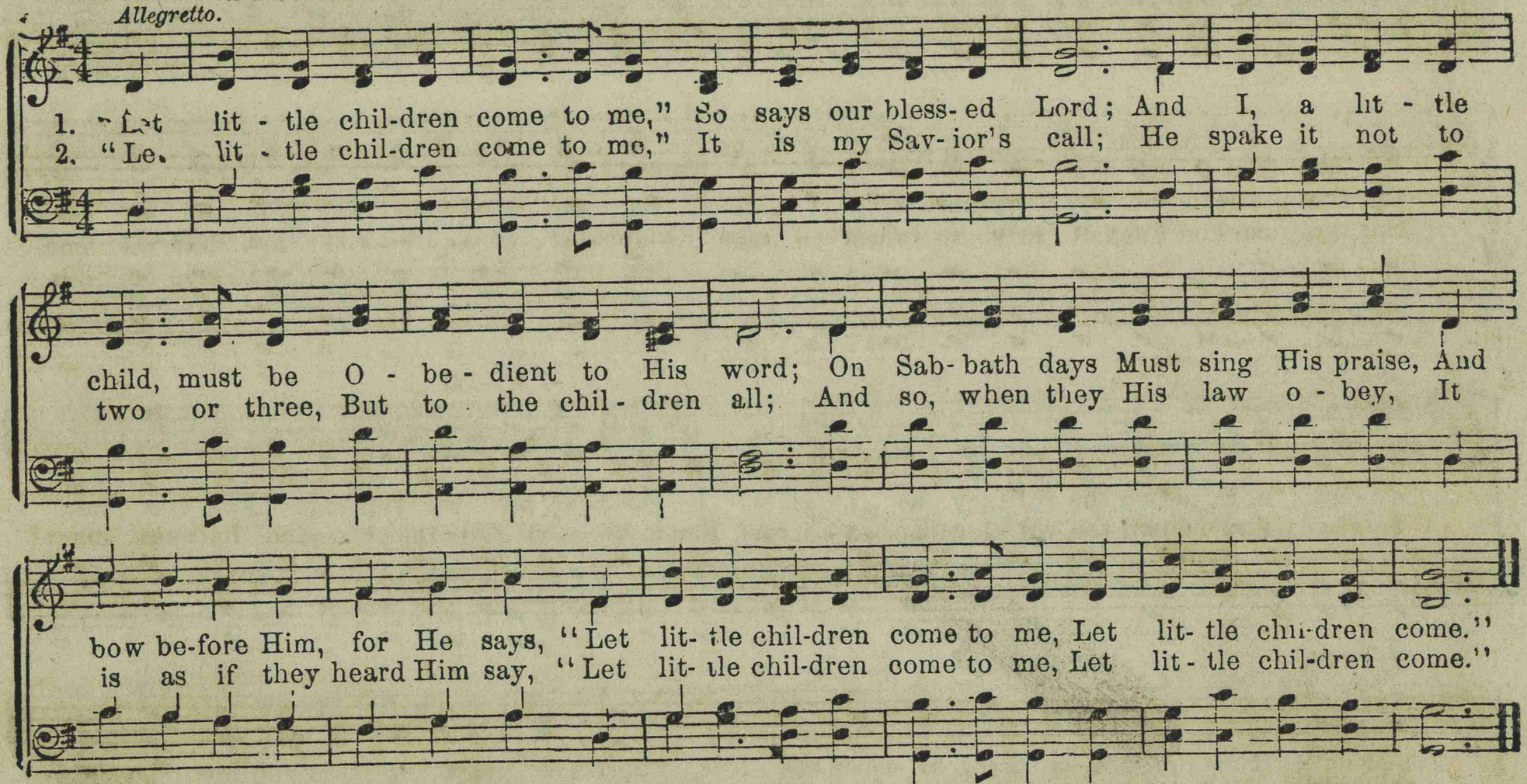
Oh, who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

3. The fields all are rip'ning, and far and wide
The world now is waiting the harvest tide:
But reapers are few, and the work is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.
Chorus.

4. So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain·
Toil on till the sheaves of the Lord are bound,
And joyfully borne from the harvest ground.
Chorus.

SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN.

Words and Melody by Rev. James Reed.



3. "Let little children come to me,"
O, Father, Lord, I come;
Thro' life and death I'll go with Thee,
Thine arms shall be my home:
I cannot fear when Thou art near,
And Thy sweet words I seem to hear,
"Let little children come to me,
Let little children come."

THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE VALLEY

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

With Expression.

1. Through the val - ley of the sha- dow I must go, Where the cold waves of Jor - dan roll;
2. Now the roll - ing of the bil- lows I can hear, As they beat on the turf bound shore;

But the pro-mise of my Shep-herd will, I know, Be the rod and the staff to my soul.
But the bea- con light of love so bright and clear, Guides my bark, frail and lone, safe - ly o'er.

Slower.

Ev - en now, down the val - ley as I glide, I can hear my Sa -vior say, "Fol - low me!"
I shall find down the val - ley no a - larms, For my Sa- vior's bless-ed smile I can see;

A Tempo.

And with Him I'm not a - fraid to cross the tide, There's a light in the val- ley for me.
He will bear me in His lov- ing, migh- ty arms, There's a light in the val- ley for me.

THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

There's a light in the val- ley, There's a light in the val- ley, There's a light in the val- ley for me, ... And no e - vil will I fear while my Shep-herd is so near, There's a light in the val- ley for me, for me.

PASTURES FAIR.

Words by Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.
Music by Geo. B. Loomis.

Moderato.

1. O - ver the hills are the pas-tures fair, And safe the dear lambs are feed-ing there; Come, blessed Savior, and lead our feet In- to Thy pastures so fair and sweet.

Repeat p p

light in the val - ley for me, for me.

2. Lead us and feed us, a happy band,
There by the hills of the sunrise land;
There by the hills where thy loved ones go,
Where the sweet waters of life do flow.

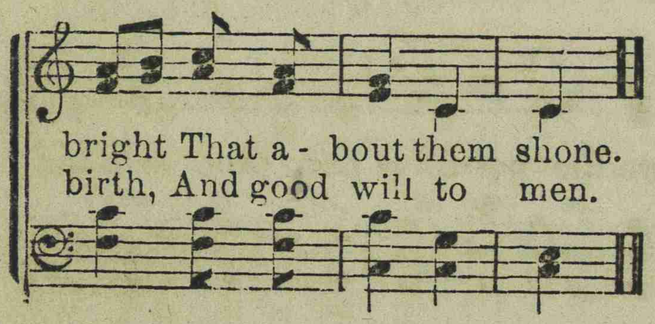
3. O, may He gather our weary feet
Into His pastures so fair and sweet;
There may we dwell in the golden hours,
Safe in the bright and eternal bow'rs

'TIS THE STORY EVER NEW.

Joyfully.

Words by M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.





3.

'Tis the story ever new, &c.
How, above, in heavenly blue,
Shone the wondrous glow.
Star the wise men leading on,
Till they found the kingly one,
Gentle Mary's infant son,
In the manger low.

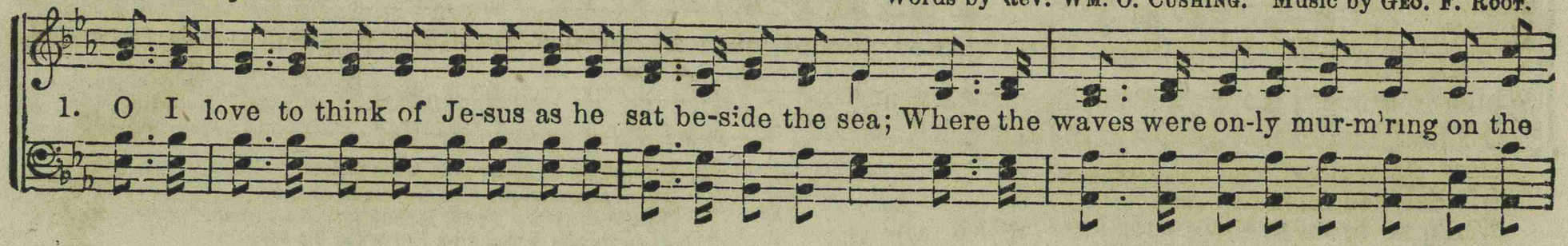
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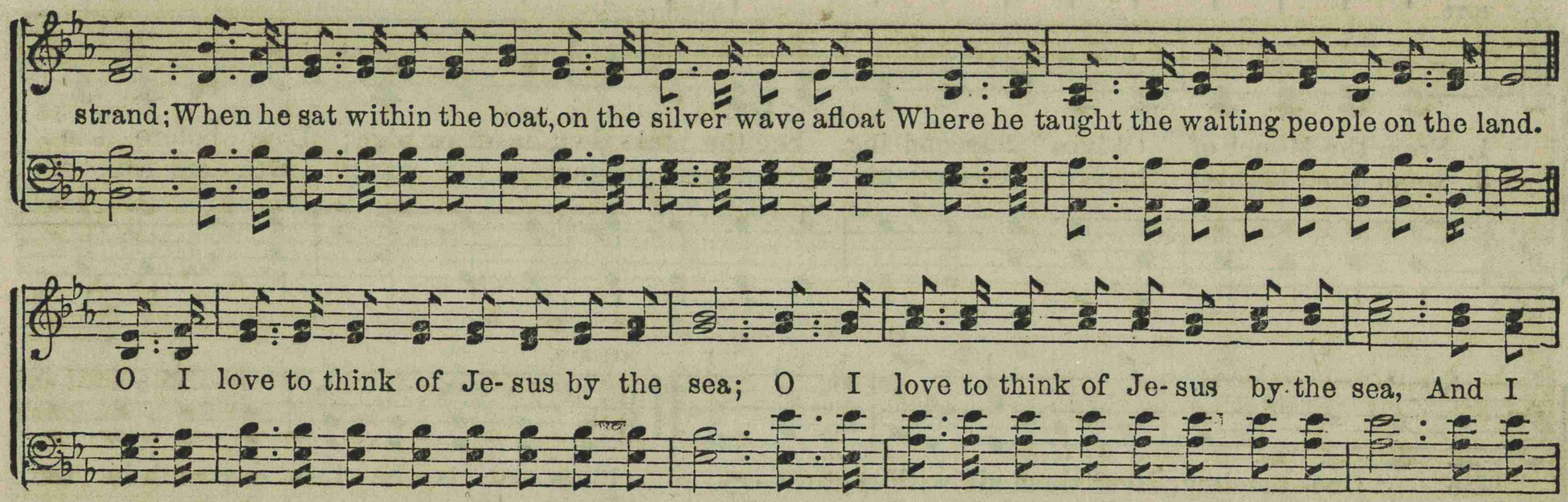
'Tis the story ever new, &c.
Now, on high, the angels, too,
Sing the joyful song.
And while rings the happy chime,
Of this precious Sabbath time,
Over every land and clime,
Loud the strain prolong.

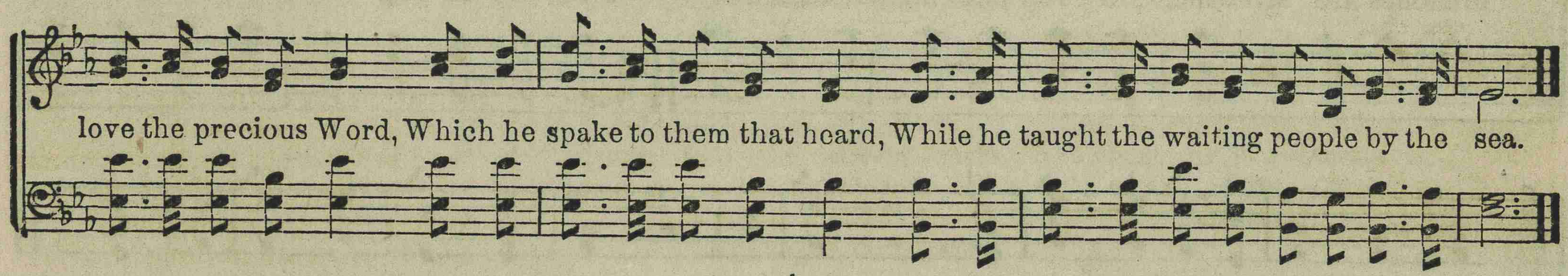
JESUS BY THE SEA.

Reverentially.

Words by Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Music by Geo. F. Root.







2.

O I love to think of Jesus as he walked upon the sea;
When the waves were rolling fearfully and grand;
How the winds and waves were still, at the bidding of
His will,
While he brought his lov'd disciples safe to land.

O I love to think of Jesus by the sea.
How He walked upon the wave,
His beloved ones to save,
While he brought them safely o'er the stormy sea

3.

O I love to think of Jesus as He walk'd beside the sea;
Where the fishers spread their nets upon the shore,
How he bade them follow Him and forsake the paths
of sin,
And to be his true disciples evermore.

O I love to think of Jesus by the sea,
And I long to leave my all,
At my dear Redeemer's call,
And his true disciple evermore to be.

HOSANNA! HOSANNA!

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

SOFT.

1. From the Mount of Ol-ives de-scend-ing, See the mul-ti-tude draw nigh; Low before the
2. Some, their highest hon-or be-stow-ing, Spread their garments in the way; Oth-ers leaf-y

f

Ho-ly One bending, Hear them all with rapture cry;
branches are strewing, All re-joic-ing, shout and say:—

CHORUS.

Bless-ed is he that com-eth in the
Bless-ed is, etc.

name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, ho-san-na, ho-san-na, in the high-est.

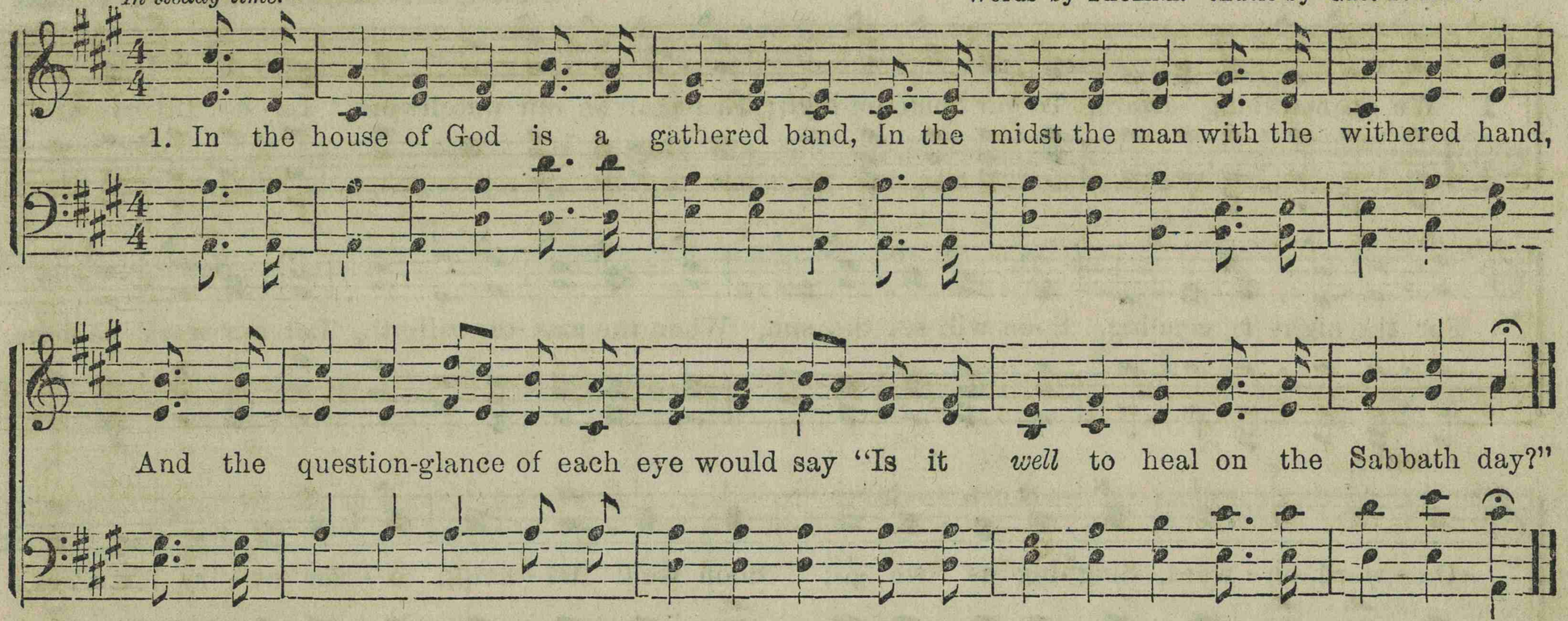
3. All around the city are crying,
"Who is this?" "what priest or king?"
While within the temple replying
Hear the children sweetly sing:— *Chorus.*

4. We, our truthful worship would give thee,
Humbly at thy feet would fall,
In our hearts would gladly receive thee,
Jesus, Savior, Lord of all. *Chorus.*

THE WITHERED HAND.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT

In steady time.



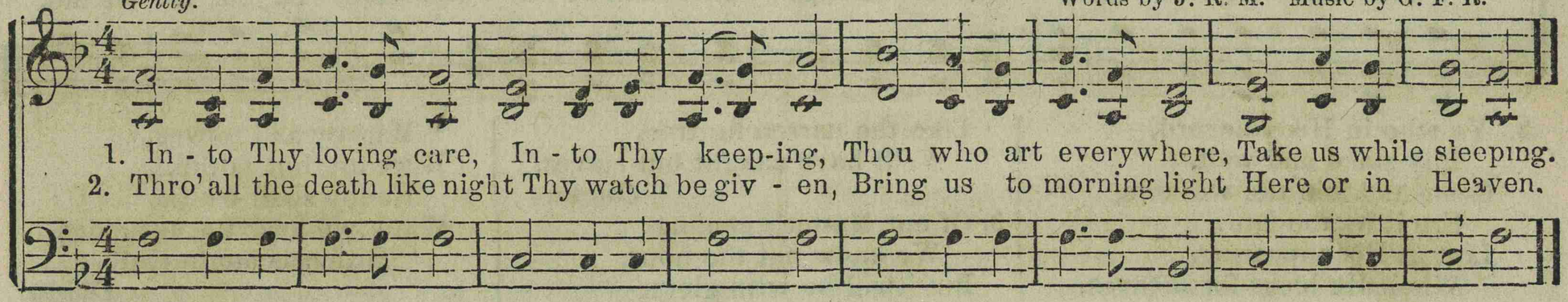
2. Oh! the Healer's words have a stern reproof,
But his voice rings out to the fretted roof;
And the stricken blesses the lips that say
"It is *well* to heal on the Sabbath day."

3. For He saith to the man, "Stretch forth thine hand;"
And a murmur ran through the gathered band,
And the lowly said, as they went their way,
"It is *well* to heal on the Sabbath day."

EVENING PRAYER.

Words by J. R. M. Music by G. F. R.

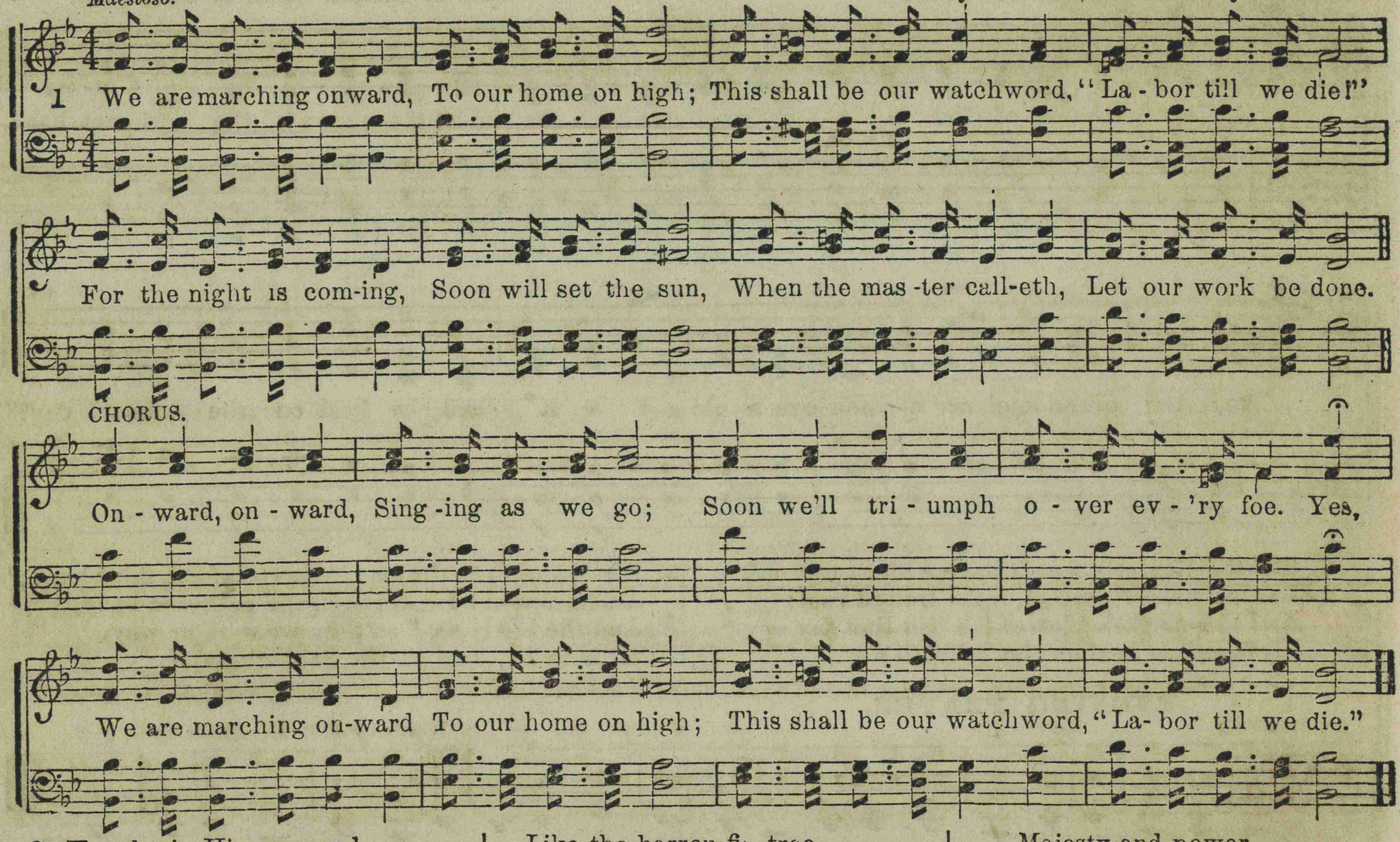
Gently.



THE TRIUMPH.

Words by KATE CAMERON. Music by P. P. BLISS.

Maestoso.



2. Ye who in His vineyard,
Idly stand and wait,
Come and join the workers,
Ere it be too late,
Lest at His appearing,
When He looks for sheaves,
Like the barren fig tree,
Ye'll have naught but leaves.

Chorus.

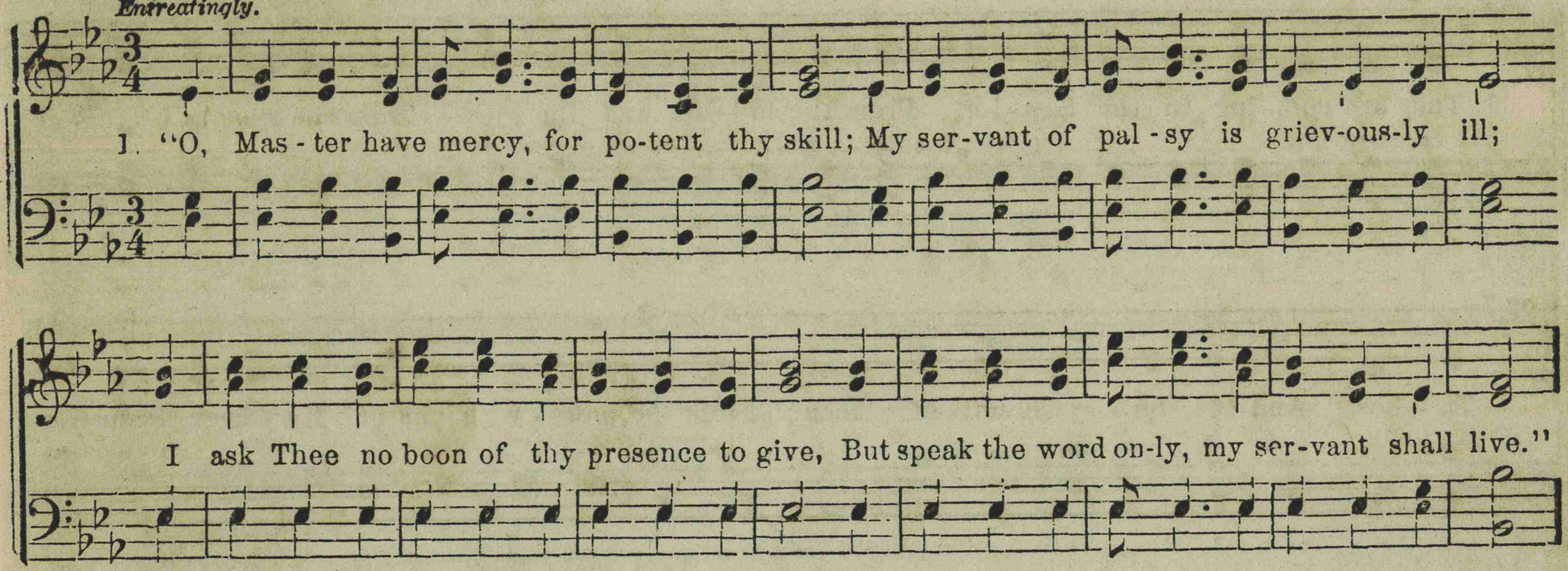
3. Of our Master's coming
We know not the hour,
But 'twill be with glory,
Majesty and power,
If we are but faithful,
Happy shall we be,
When we hear the summons,
"Hither come to me!"

Chorus.

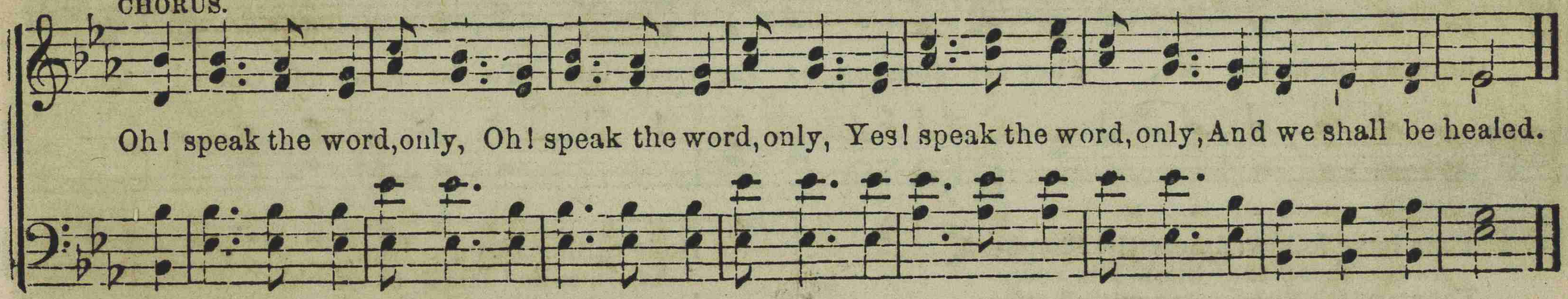
SPEAK THE WORD ONLY.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Entreatingly.



CHORUS.



2.

"How great is Thy power in sorrows like these;
How mighty Thy triumphs o'er death and disease;
Unworthy am I such a grace to receive,
But speak the word, only, and I will believe."

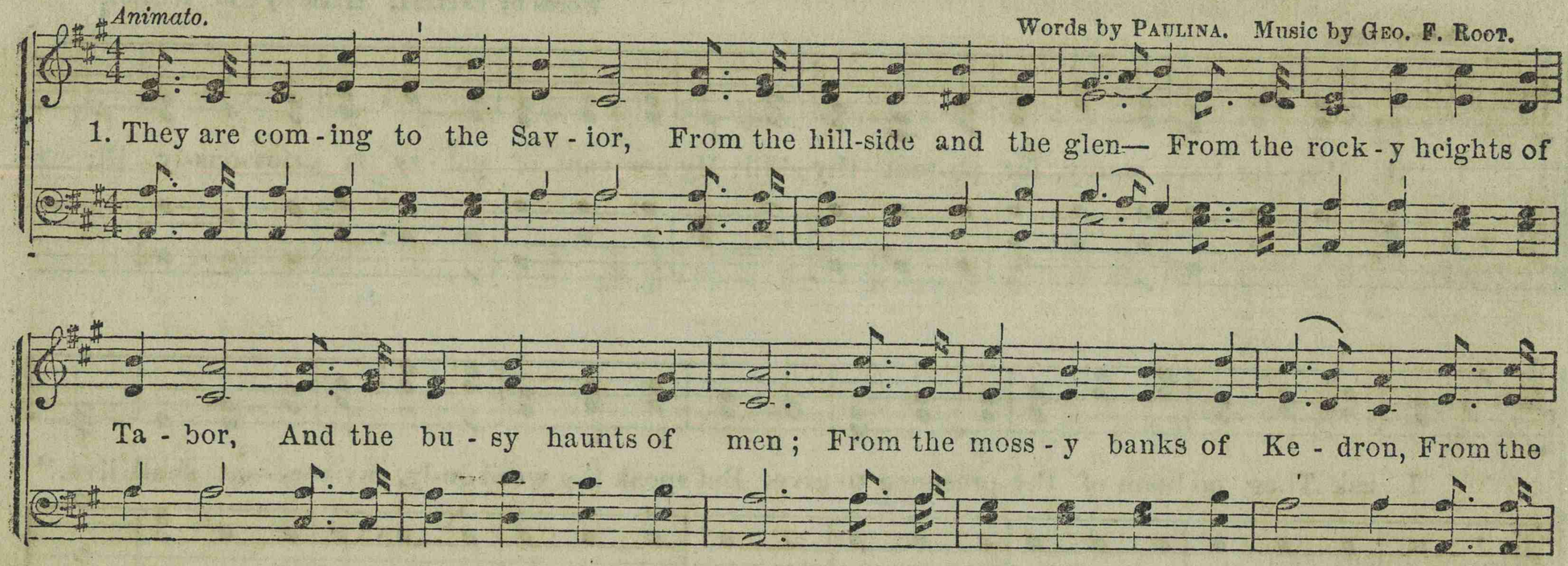
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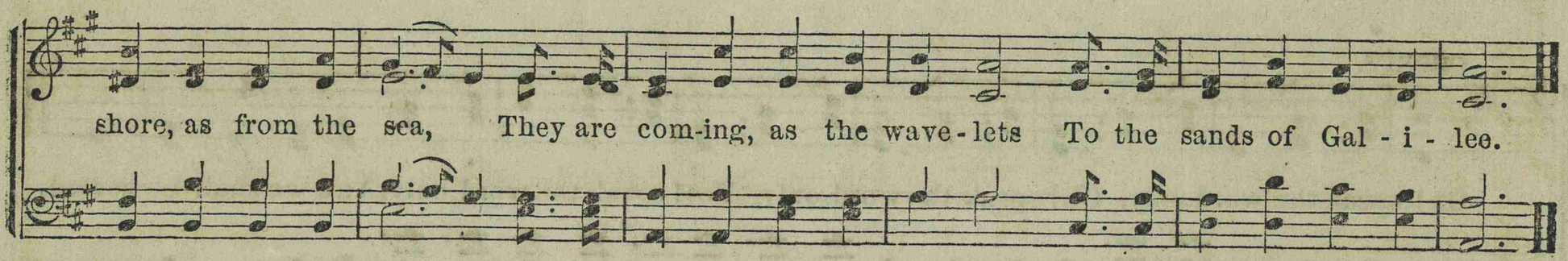
The Master hath heard him, and turning around—
"In Israel, never such faith have I found
As thou hast believed be the blessing revealed."
He spake the word, only—the servant was healed.

THEY ARE COMING.—(Five Thousand Fed.)

Animato.

Words by Paulina. Music by Geo. F. Root.





2.

They have followed near the Shepherd,
As the sheep that knew His voice—
They are faint and worn with fasting,
Yet they listen and rejoice.
He hath broken bread of blessing,
And they murmur, "This is He
Who was promised us aforetime—
This the Prophet that should be."

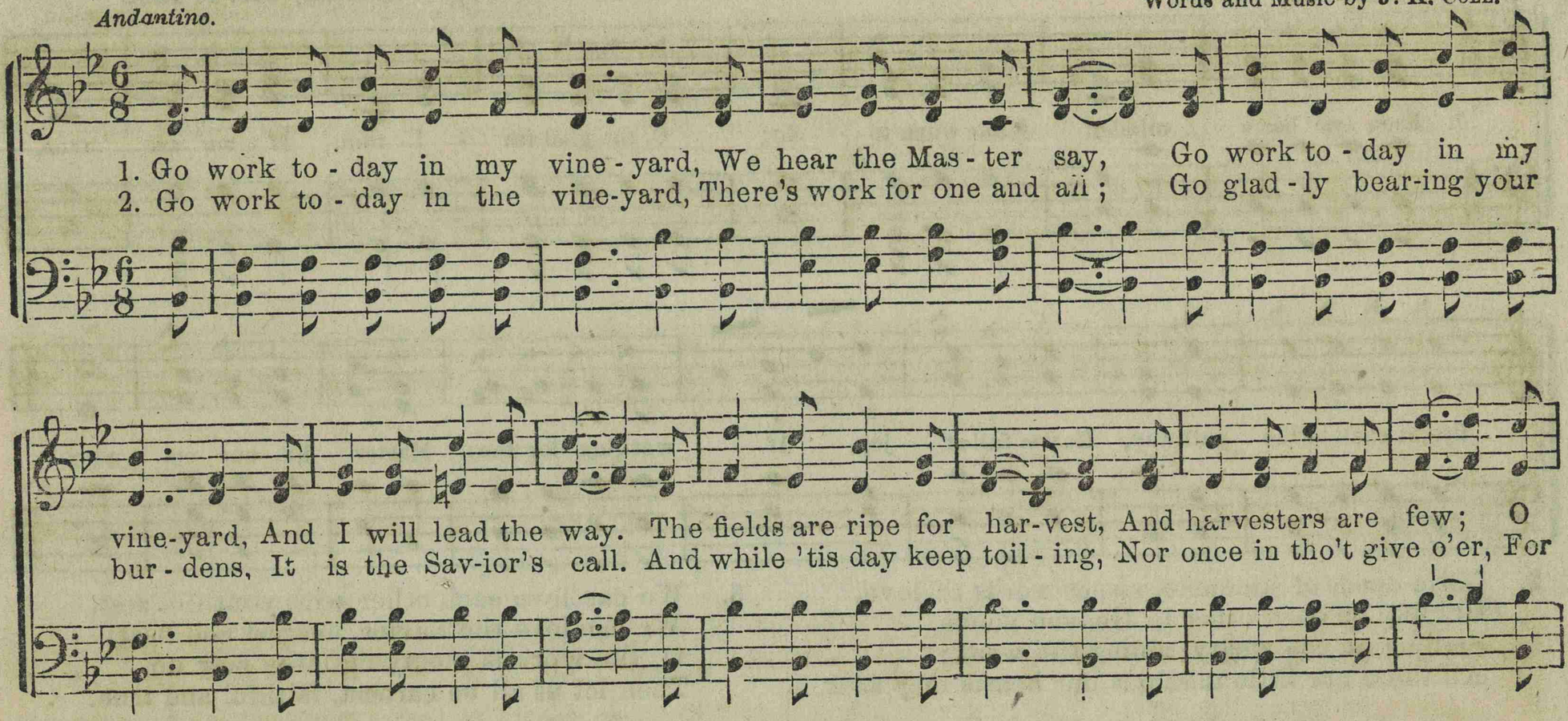
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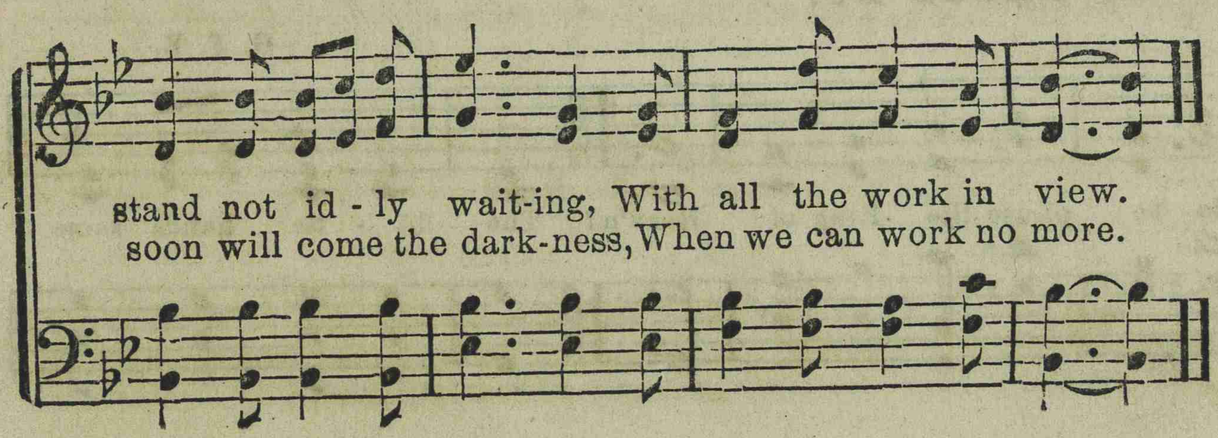
He is calling us unto Him,
As He called His flock of old;
Let us know Him as they knew Him—
Let us hasten to the fold.
Oh, the bright and living waters
Of the far-off shining strand!
Oh, the green and flowery pastures
Of the blessed Morning Land!

GO WORK TO-DAY IN MY VINEYARD.

Words and Music by J. K. COLE.

Andantino.





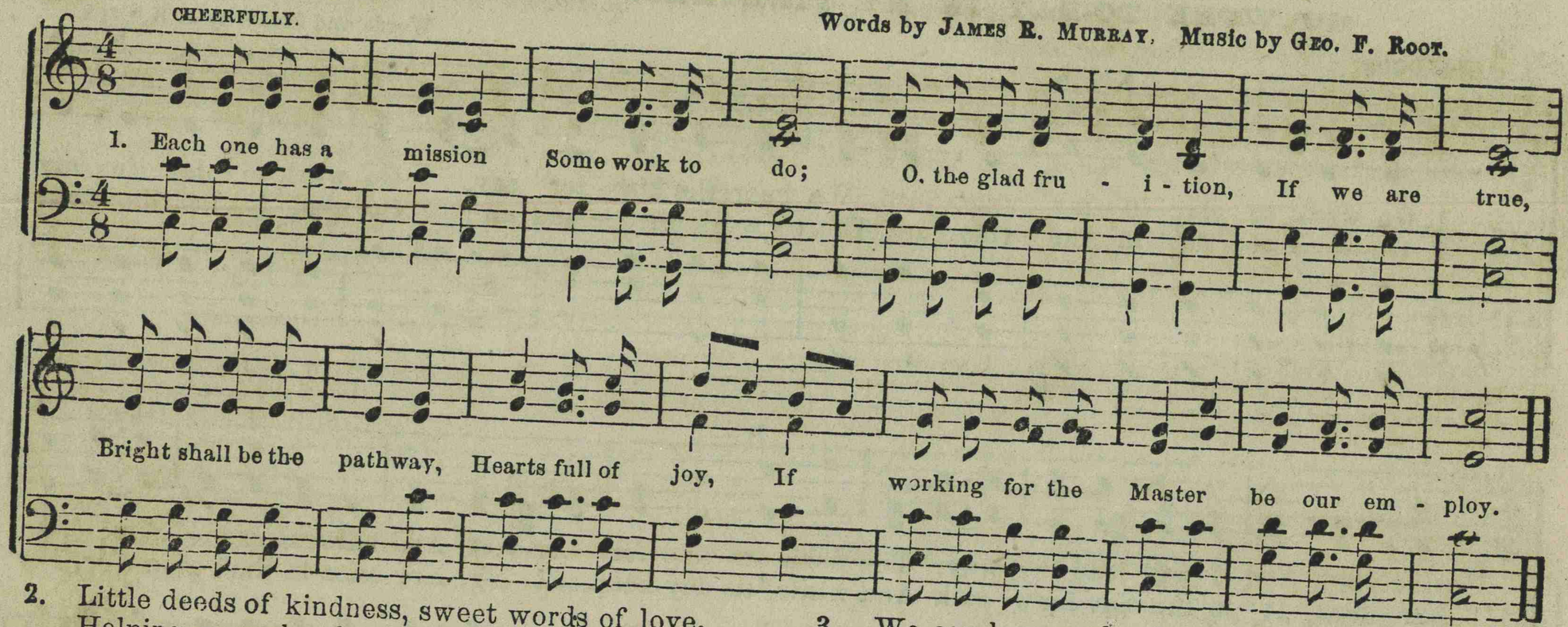
3.

There's work to do for the Savior,
There's work for me and you;
Sow seed in His waiting vineyard,
And to your trust be true.
Yes, true and faithful, labor
Until your race is run;
To him that overcometh
The Lord will say "well done!"

EACH ONE HAS A MISSION.

CHEERFULLY.

Words by JAMES R. MURRAY. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



2. Little deeds of kindness, sweet words of love,
Helping on each other to Heaven above,
Smiling on the weary, aiding the weak;
All these are little missions our hearts may seek.

3. We can love each other with youthful zest,
We can love the Savior, dearest and best;
O, the work is plenty children may do,
Then let us all be earnest, faithful and true.

O, WHAT CAN LITTLE HANDS DO.

SINCERELY.

G. F. R.





2. O, what can little lips do
To please the King of Heaven?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say—
Such grace to mine be given.

3. O, what can little eyes do
To please the King of Heaven?
The little eyes can upward look,
Can learn to read God's Holy Book—
Such grace to mine be given.

4. O, what can little hearts do
To please the King of Heaven?
Young hearts, if He His Spirit send
Can love Him, Maker, Savior, friend,
Such grace to mine be given.

ALWAYS REJOICING.

CHEERFULLY. *Fine.* G. F. R.



D. C.



2.

What tho' my joys and comforts die?
The Lord my Savior liveth,
What tho' the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night He giveth,
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that Refuge clinging—
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing?

3.

I lift my eyes: the cloud grows thin;
I see the blue above it;
And day by day this pathway smooths
Since first I learned to love it.
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing;
All things are mine since I am His—
How can I keep from singing?

GATHER THEM IN.

Words by E. E. Rexford. Music by Jno. F. Root.

In March Time.

1. Say, lit - tle sol diers, who fight for the true, Are you all rea - dy to dare and to do?
2. Tell them of Je - sus, who loved them so well; Tell them of heav en, where glad anthems swell;

Oh! have you thought of the work to be done, Down midst the chil-dren that man - y would shun,
Tell them the e - vil and black-ness of sin; Tell them their souls must be spot-less and clean,

Liv - ing in dark-ness, the Bi - ble un-known; You must go to them and tell them, each one
Love them and win them, each poor girl and boy. Out of the er - rors that curse and de - stroy,

That in the school here each heart, kind and true, Waits to give wel-come! oh this you can do!
Gath - er them in to the ranks where you fight, Lead them from dark-ness out in - to the light.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

Gath - er them in, gath - er them in, gath - er them in - to the Sun-day School band,

Gath - er them in, gath - er them in, Show them the way to the far Bet - ter Land;

Out of the high-ways and by - ways of sin, Gath - er them in, gath - er them in;

Help them this glo - ry im - mor - tal to win, Gath - er, O gath - er them in.

O, WE ARE YOUTHFUL SOLDIERS.

Words and Music by H. E. KIMBALL.

In march time.

1. O, we are youth-ful sol-diers in the ar-my of the Lord; We're fight-ing for His king-dom, and the
2. What tho' a-mid the con-flict and the fierce as-saults of foes, The dark-ness clos-es 'round us and the
3. Then shout a-loud the bat-tle-cry of "Glo-ry to the Lord;" Gird on His match-less ar-mor, and up-

tri-umph of His word, Sup-port-ed by our Cap-tain we'll with hearts un-it-ed stand, Un-til His stand-ard, con-quer-ing, shall
pow'rs of hell op-pose: We know it is but tran-sient and that round us ev-'ry-where The Lord, our might-y Sav-ior, spreads the
lift His might-y sword: Be val-iant, watch-ful, pray'r-ful, and in all things seek His aid, So shall we ev-er fear-less stand tho'

CHORUS.

float o'er ev-'ry land. Fling out the ban-ners, swell the joy-ful song, The Lord is our Cap-tain, He bids us, "Up, be strong:"
man-tle of his care. Fling out, &c.
thou-sand foes in-vade. Fling out, &c.

O, nev-er will we wea-ry be, nor fal-ter in the fight, For in His word He's prom-ised us the vic-t'ry to the right.

THE LITTLE PILGRIM BAND.

Moderato.

GEO. F. ROOT

1. We are a lit - tle pil - grim band, Bound for the king-dom ho - ly, Hop-ing to reach the
2. What tho' our feet may sometimes tire, We shall not toil for - ev - er; So let the end each

King's right hand, Tho' now so weak and low - ly. And tho' we know the way is long, And
heart in - spire, That we may fal - ter nev - er. Not ver - y long the path shall be, Be -

clouds will dark-en o'er us, Still let us sing our joy - ful song To cheer the way be - fore us.
fore the mys - tic por - tal Shall o - pen wide, and we shall see The glo - rious land im - mor-tal.

THE LAMBS OF THE UPPER FOLD.

Words by PAULINA. Music by Rev. B. R. HANBY.

Tenderly.

1. 'Mid the pastures green of the blessed isles, where never is heat or cold, Where the light of life is the
2. There are tiny mounds where the hopes of earth Were laid 'neath the tear-wet mold, But the light that paled at the

Shepherd's smile, Are the lambs of the Upper Fold. Where the lilies blossom in fadeless spring, And never a heart grows
stricken hearth, Was joy to the Upper Fold. Oh, the white stone beareth a new name now, That never on earth was

old, Where the glad new song is the song they sing, Are the lambs of the Up-per Fold. Lambs of the Up-per
told, And the ten-der Shepherd doth guard with care The lambs of the Up-per Fold. Lambs of the Up-per

Fold, Lambs of the Up-per Fold, Where the glad new song is the song they sing, Are the lambs of the Upper Fold.
Fold, Lambs of the Up-per Fold, And the ten-der Shepherd doth guard with care The lambs of the Upper Fold.

SAFE WITH THE MASTER.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

With Expression

1. Where is now our loved one? Where, O where? Not where the living wea - ry, Not where the dy - ing
2. Where is now our loved one? Where, O where? Safe in a land im - mor - tal, Safe in a coun - try

moan; Not where the day is drear - y, Not where the night is lone. Not in a home of weep-ing,
rare, Safe in a heavenly por - tal, Safe in a man-sion fair. Safe with the joys su - per - nal,

Not in a darkened room, Not in a graveyard sleep-ing, Not in a si - lent tomb,
Safe with the bless'd to bow, Safe with the Love E - ter - nal, Safe with the Mas - ter now,

Not in a graveyard sleep-ing, Not in a si - lent tomb. No, not there, No, not there!
Safe with the Love E - ter - nal, Safe with the Mas-ter now. There, yes, there; There, yes, there!

"WHEN WE GO UP FROM JORDAN"

Words by Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Music by S. Wesley Martin

Allegretto.



3.

When we go up from Jordan,
And press the emerald banks,
The angels there will welcome us
In bright and shining ranks,
We'll change our earthly garments
To robes the ransomed wear,
Our crosses for immortal crowns—
Oh! when shall we be there?

CHORUS.

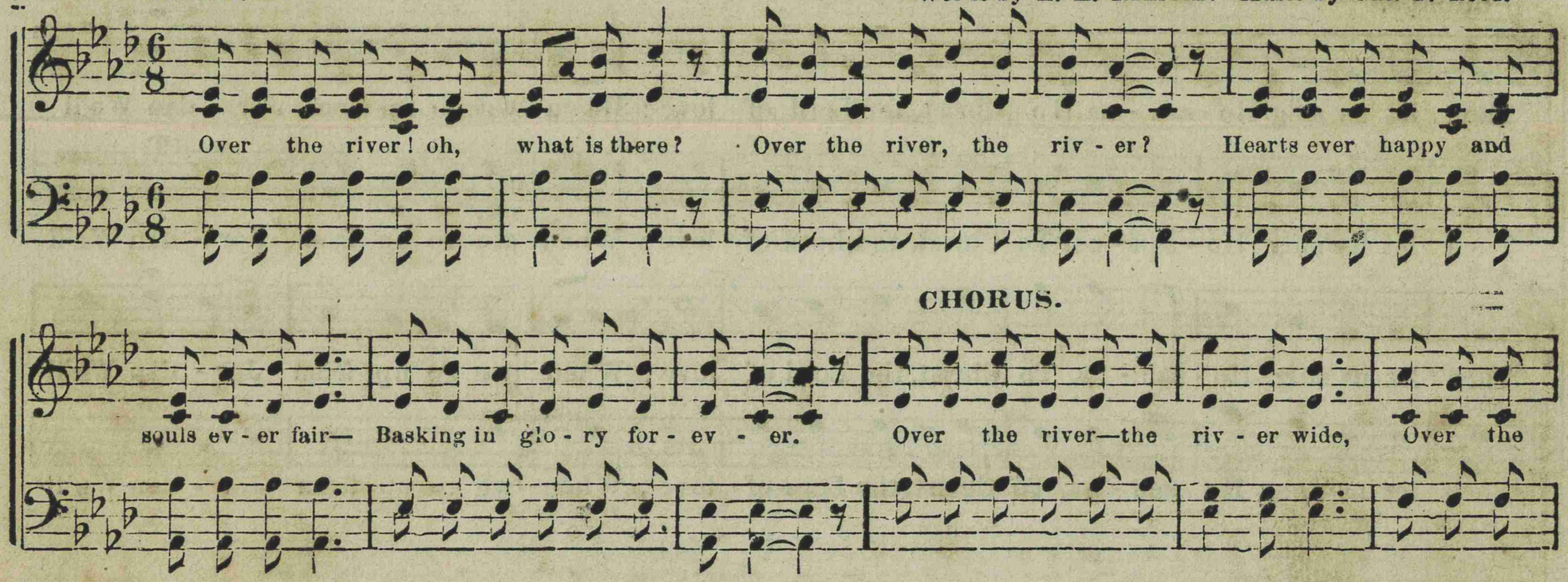

Then let us sing Ho - san - na, To Christ, the Lord of love; When we go up from Jor - dan We'll
Then let us sing Ho - san - na, To Christ, the Lord of love; When we go up from Jor - dan We'll
AIR.
Then let us sing Ho - san - na, To Christ, the Lord of love; When we go up from Jor - dan We'll
Then let us sing Ho - san - na, To Christ, the Lord of love; When we go up from Jor - dan We'll


reign with Him a - bove. Let us sing, ... let us sing To Christ, the Lord of love.
reign with Him a - bove. Let us sing. . . . . let us sing To Christ, the Lord of love.
reign with Him a - bove. Let us sing, Let us sing To Christ, the Lord of love.
reign with Him a-bove. Let us sing, ... let us sing, . . . let us sing To Christ the Lord of love.

OVER THE RIVER.

Grazioso.

Words by E. E. Rexford. Music by Geo. F. Root.



CHORUS.



1.

Over the river! oh, what is there?
Over the river, the river?
Hearts ever happy, and souls ever fair—
Basking in glory forever.
Chorus—Over the river, &c.

2.

Over the river! oh, who is there—
Over the river, the river?
Friends who have gone from our earth-life to share
Life from the Bountiful Giver.
Chorus—Over the river, &c.

3.

Over the river! oh, wonderful land,
Over the river, the river!
Happy and holy each radiant band,
May we be with them forever.
Chorus—Over the river, &c.

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. Life is an o - cean, and each has his bark: We have a com - pass to guide in the dark;
We have a Star, eight-een cen - tu - ries old; We have an an - chor, more pre-cious than gold.

Repeat pp.

CHORUS.

Voy - ag - ing, voy - ag - ing o - ver the foam, Soon shall we an - chor in Hea-ven our home.

2. One has forgotten his watch upon deck—
There is his bark, 'mid the breakers a wreck;
Some, without chart, of the winds are the sport,
Drifting away from the heavenly port.

3. There is the haven, a little way on—
Steady the helm, till the harbor is won:
All the night long, tho' the billows have roared,
We have not feared, with our Pilot on board.

DUET.

Words by E. E. Rexford. Music by Geo. F. Root.

1. We are sail - ing o'er an o - cean, To a far and foreign shore; And the waves are dashing round us, And we hear the breakers roar; But we look above the bil- lows, In the dark- ness of the night; And we see the steady gleaming Of our changeless beacon light.

CHORUS.

O, the light is flashing brightly From a calm and stormless shore, Where we hope to cast our an-chor, When our voy-ag-ing is o'er

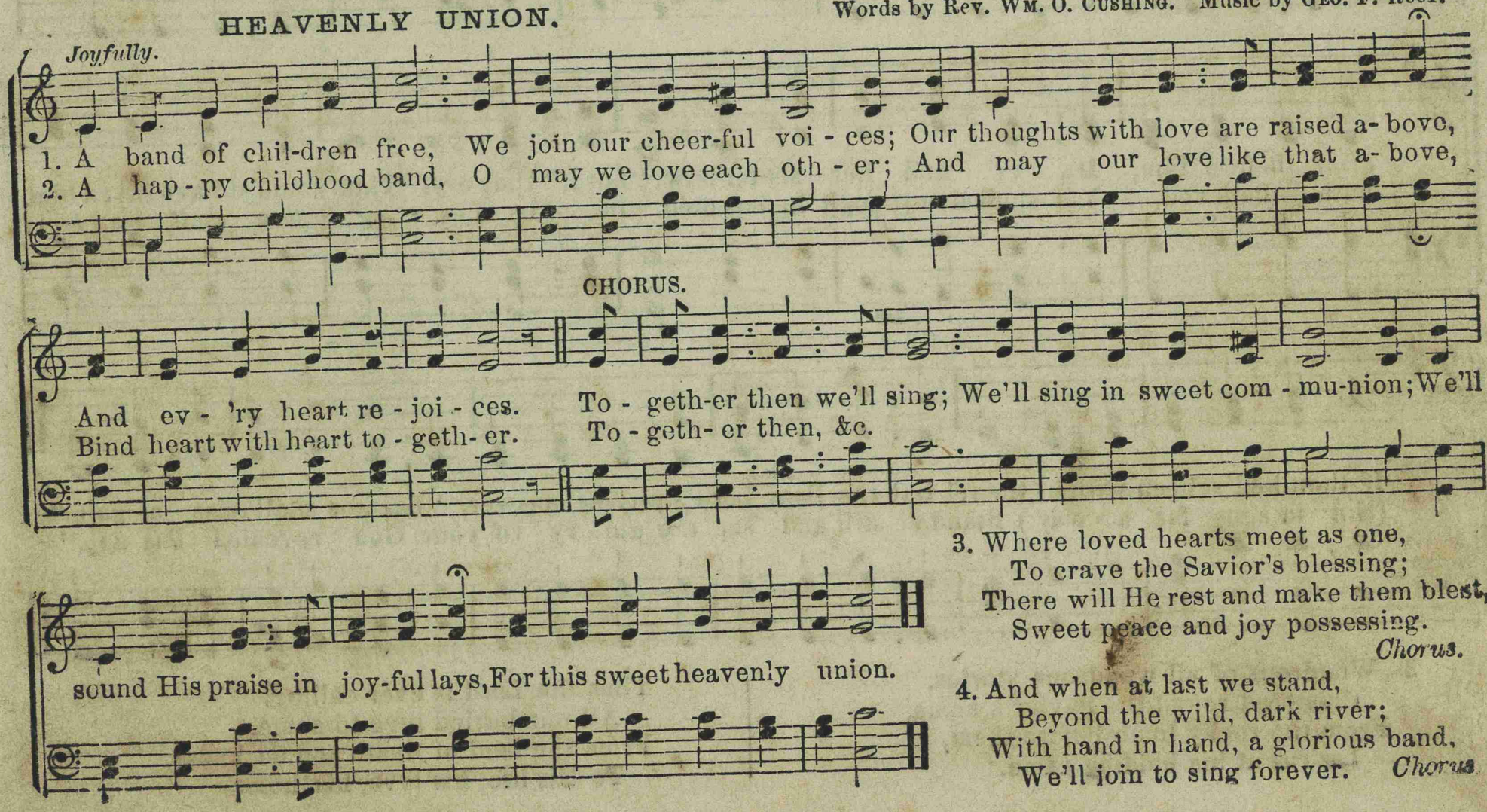
THE BEACON LIGHT.—Concluded.

2 Though the skies are dark above us,
And the waves are dashing high,
Let us look toward the beacon,
We shall reach it by and by:
'Tis the light of God's great mercy,
And He holds it up in view,
As a guide-star to His children,
As a guide to me and you. *Chorus.*

3. He will keep it ever burning,
From the light-house of His love;
And it always shines the brighest
When the skies are dark above:
If we keep our eyes upon it,
And we steer our course aright,
We shall reach the harbor safely,
By the blessed beacon light. *Chorus.*

HEAVENLY UNION.

Words by Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Music by Geo. F. Root.



3. Where loved hearts meet as one,
To crave the Savior's blessing;
There will He rest and make them blest,
Sweet peace and joy possessing.
Chorus.

4. And when at last we stand,
Beyond the wild, dark river;
With hand in hand, a glorious band,
We'll join to sing forever. *Chorus.*

"I AM THE RESURRECTION."

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.

With expression.

1. At the tomb of Laz'rus standing, See the blessed Sa-vior now; While in deepest grief before him, Ma - ry and her sis-ter bow. "Lord," they cry, "Thou could'st have saved him,
2. While they tho't of *distant* meetings, Thus the Prom-is - er replied: "He that in me hath believed, Yet shall live though he has died. Be be - liev - ing; *thou shalt see him!*

If thou had'st been with us then;" Lo! the Dear Lord's pitying answer, "Lazarus shall rise a - gain."
(Not in ages far a - way.) Stand ye still and see the glo - ry Of your God revealed *this day*."

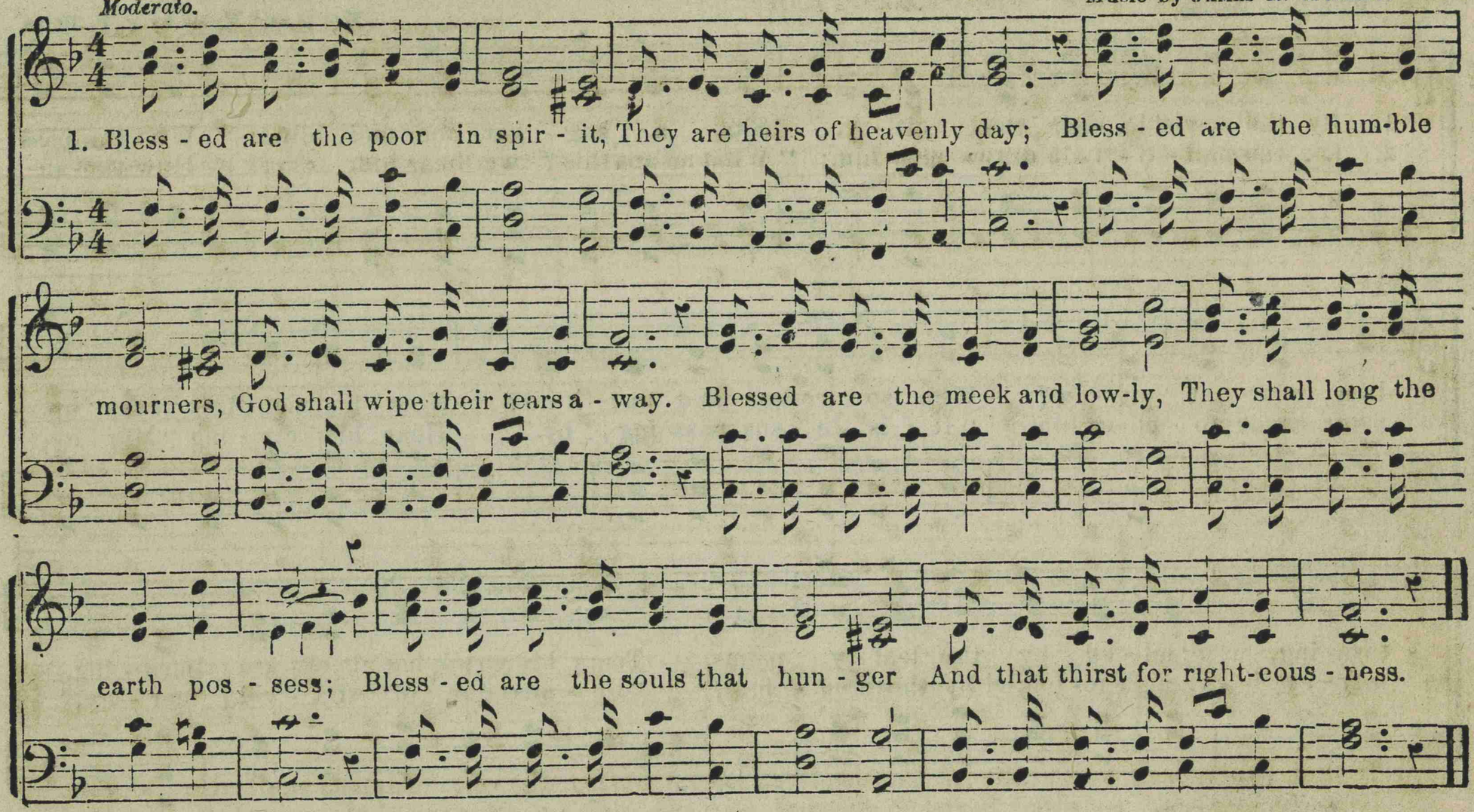
3- Wondrous of all wondrous stories,
Clustered round the Savior's name,
From the rocky tomb before them,
Laz'rus at his bidding came.

Thus the Lord is ever calling,
All our buried love to come,
From the land of death and darkness,
To His life, his love, his home.

WHO ARE BLESSED?

Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.

Moderato.



2 Blessed are the tender hearted,
They compassion shall obtain;
Blessed are the poor in spirit,
They with God shall live and reign.
Blessed are the poor and peaceful;
They whose souls are filled with love,,
Shall be called Jehovah's children,
And shall dwell with God above.

3. Blessed are the persecuted
For the sake of truth and right;
Unto them belongs a kingdom
In the realms of perfect light.
O reioice and shout for gladness,
Great in heaven is your reward;
Thus they wronged the holy prophets,
Who bore witness of the Lord.

THE BEGGAR BY THE WAY SIDE.

With Deep Feeling.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

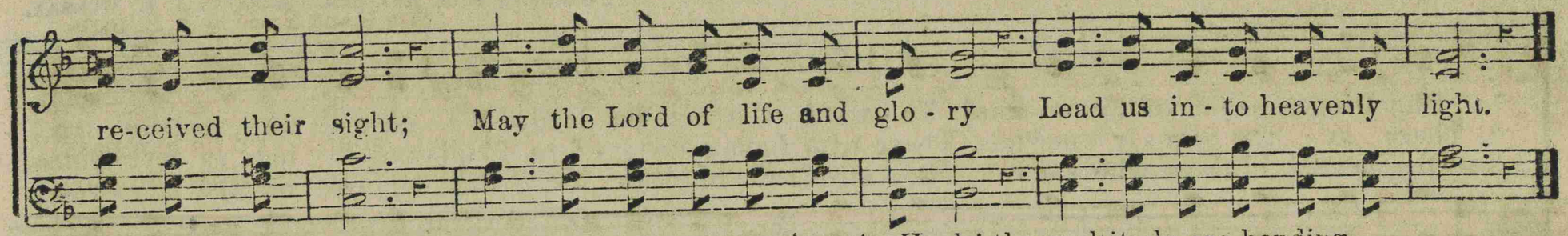
1. By the way-side, near the cit - y, Sits a beg - gar, poor and blind; Who can pass
2. Lo, the mul - ti - tude draws near him; "What means this?" we hear him cry; How the an-

him with- out pit - y? Who so care-less and un - kind? Now his sight-less eyes up -
swer seems to cheer him "It is Je - sus pass- ing by." Hear him cry - ing "Mer - cy,

- turn- ing, Shad - ed by the leaf - y palms, Tears his wrink-led cheeks are burn - ing,
mer - cy," Though re- buked by those be - fore, "Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, mer - cy,"

CHORUS.

As he faint - ly asks for alms. Oh, we love the won - drous sto - ry, How the blind
Hear him cry - ing more and more. Oh, we love, &c.

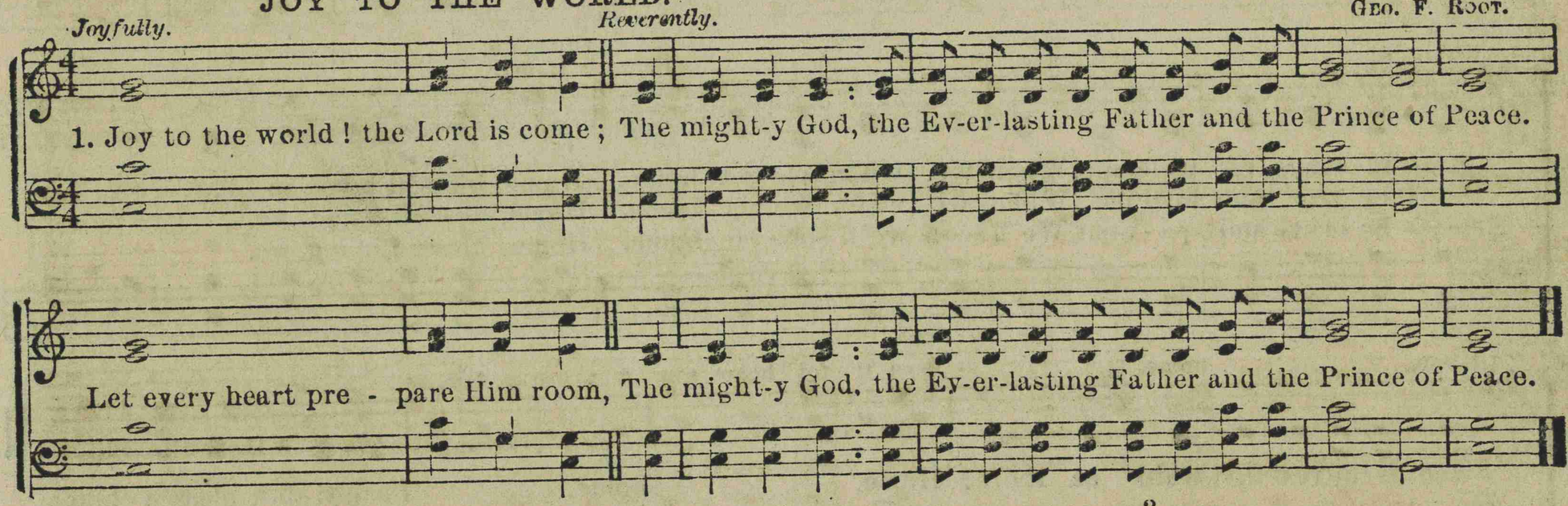


3 Now the blessed master standing,
Hears the beggar's earnest cry,
While in gentle tones commanding,
"Bring the blind Bartimeus nigh."
"What wilt thou?" he asks, while o'er him
Falls a halo golden bright;
Low the beggar bends before him—
"Lord, that I receive my sight." *Chorus.*

4. Hush! the multitude are bending,
Breathless in the fading light,
While his "saving faith" commending,
Jesus says, "Receive thy sight!"
Joy! he sees; and, upward gazing,
Hails the glorious light of day,
And rejoicing, singing, praising,
"Follows Jesus in the way." *Chorus.*

JOY TO THE WORLD.

GEO. F. ROOT.



2.
Joy to the world! the | Savior reigns, The mighty, &c.
O praise Him, floods, rocks, | hills and plains, The &c.

3.
He rules the world with | truth and grace, The mighty, &c.
And saves us by His | righteousness, The mighty, &c.

WHEN WE GET HOME.

Words by E. E. Rexford. Music by J. R. Murray.

Joyfully.

1. Oh, friends, as jour-n'ing on-ward, To - ward the bet- ter land; We go with many a long - ing,
2. There at the pear - ly por-tals, Those who have gone be - fore, Shall come to bid us wel - come
3. Oh, hearts of those who sor-row, Be strong and brave to do; Joy com-eth on the mor - row,

Dear lov'd ones, hand in hand; Oh! think of all the rap-ture, That thro' heav'n's sun - lit dome, Shall
To heav'n's de - light-ful shore; And we shall en - ter with them, No more 'mid doubts to roam; For
Peace waits at last for you; Not long shall cares be- set us, The hap - py time will come; So

CHORUS.

ring in songs of welcome, When we, when we get home. Home, blessed home so fair, so fair,
they'll be true who love us, When we, when we get home. Home, blessed home, &c.
friends be brave and pa - tient, We'll soon, we'll soon be home. Home, blessed home, &c.

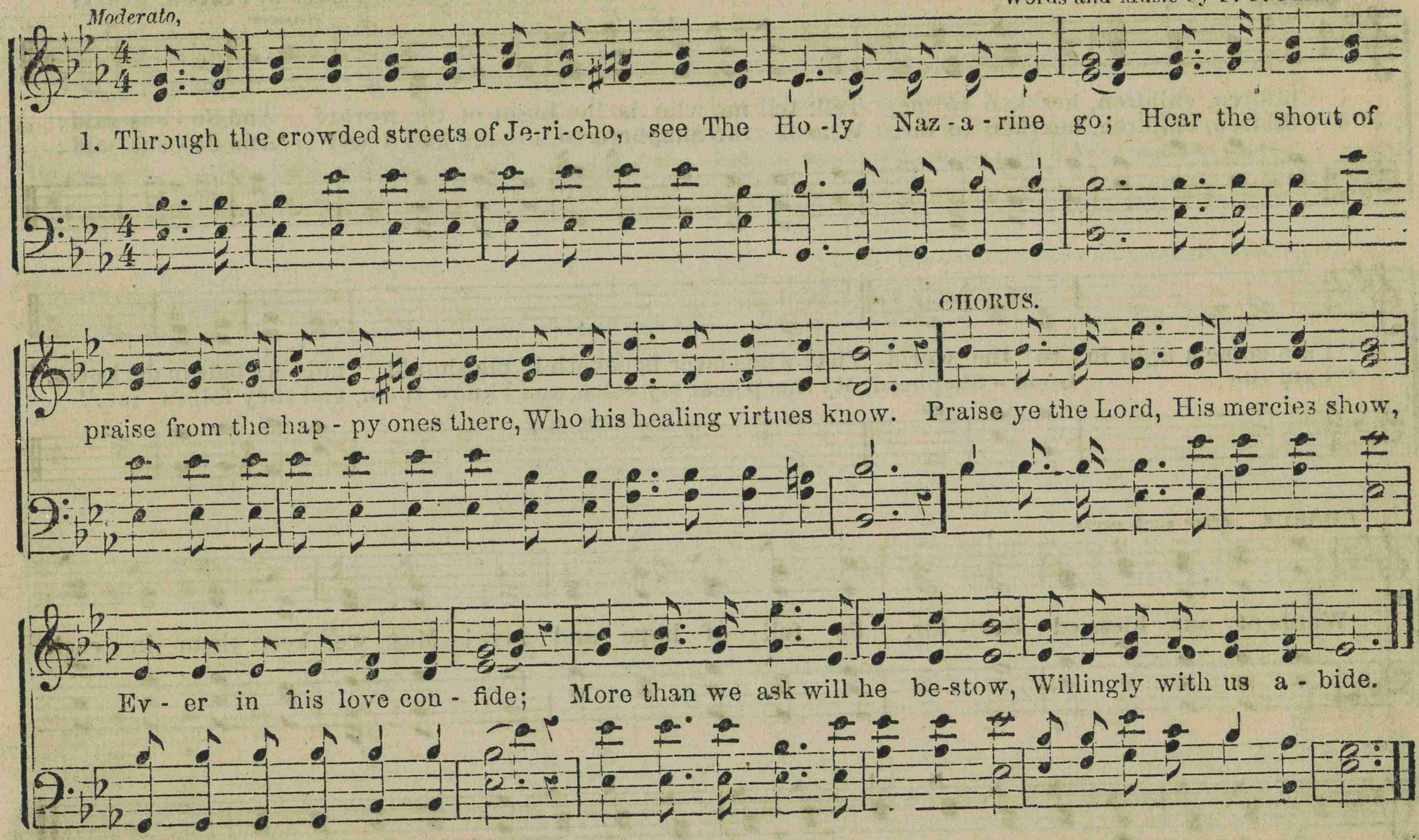
Home, home, home, home, Beau- ti - ful home so fair, so fair,

Sweet is the rest that waits us there; Home, home, Beau-ti - ful, blessed home.

I MUST ABIDE WITH THEE. (ZACCHEUS.)

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

Moderato,



2.

In the friendly shade of a sycamore tree,
The joyful publican see;
Hear the Master's voice saying "Zaccheus, come,
For I must abide with thee." *Chorus.*

3.

Like an earnest little Zaccheus, I
Would fain the Holy One see;
I would haste with joy at the blessed command
"For I must abide with thee." *Chorus.*

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY

Question. *Answer.*

1. Children, children, hearken to me, Tell, tell me who is the Light of the world? And Je - sus said:
2. Children, children, hearken to me, Who is the Shepherd so lov-ing and true? And Je - sus said:

"I am come a light in - to the world, That whosoever believeth in me should not a - bide in darkness."
"I am the Good – Shepherd: My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me."

CHORUS. *After each verse.*

Words of our bless-ed Sav - ior, So full of hope and love! May we keep them in each

heart, From their teachings ne'er de - part, That our feet no more in wick - ed ways may rove.

3.

Children, children, hearken to me;
Who gives the weary and burdened ones rest?
And Jesus said:
"Come | un-to | me, | all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and | I will | give you | rest." *Chorus.*

4.

Children, children, hearken to me;
Who is it bids us each other to love?
And Jesus said:
"This is | my com- | mandment, | that ye love one another, as | I have | lov-ed | you." *Chorus.*

5.

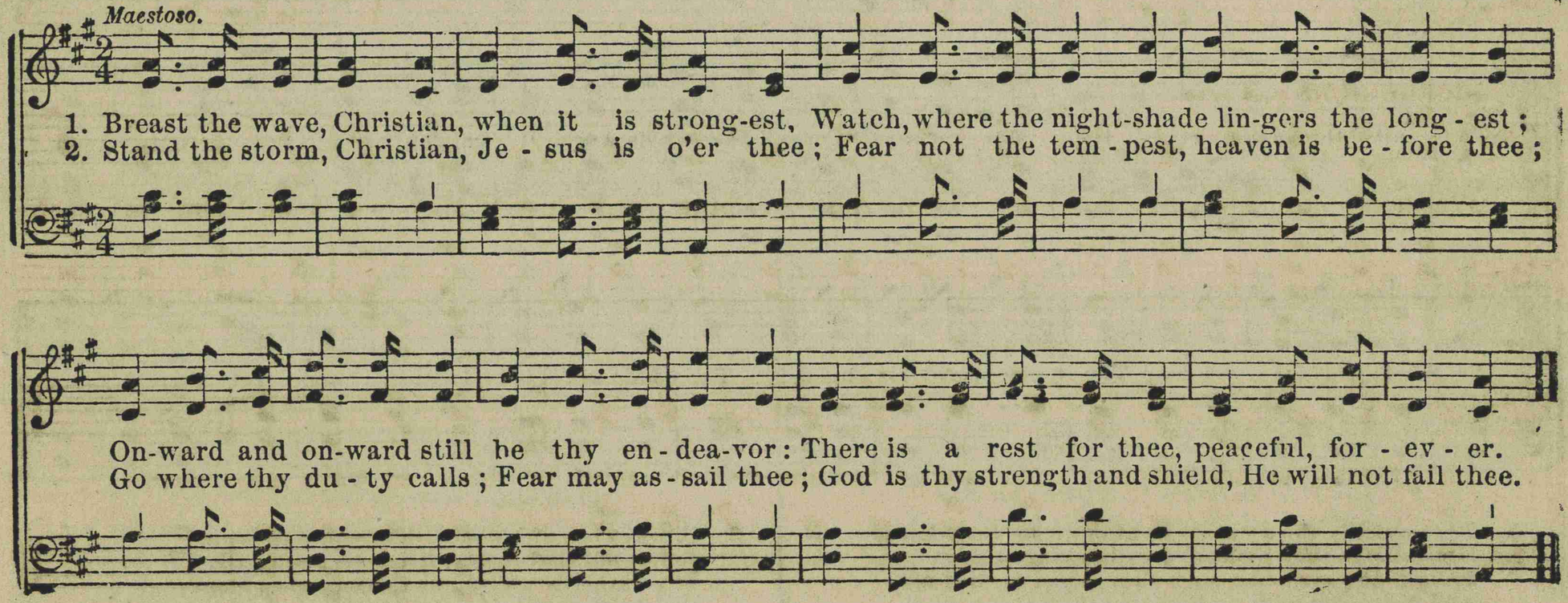
Children, children, hearken to me
Who giveth life evermore, evermore?
And Jesus said:
"I am the resurrection | and the | life; | he that believeth in me, tho' he were | dead, yet | shall he | live." *Chorus.*

6.

Children, children, hearken to me;
Whose words are true and enduring for aye?
And Jesus said:
"Heaven and earth shall | pass a- | way, | but my | word shall | not pass a- | way." *Chorus.*

BREAST THE WAVE.

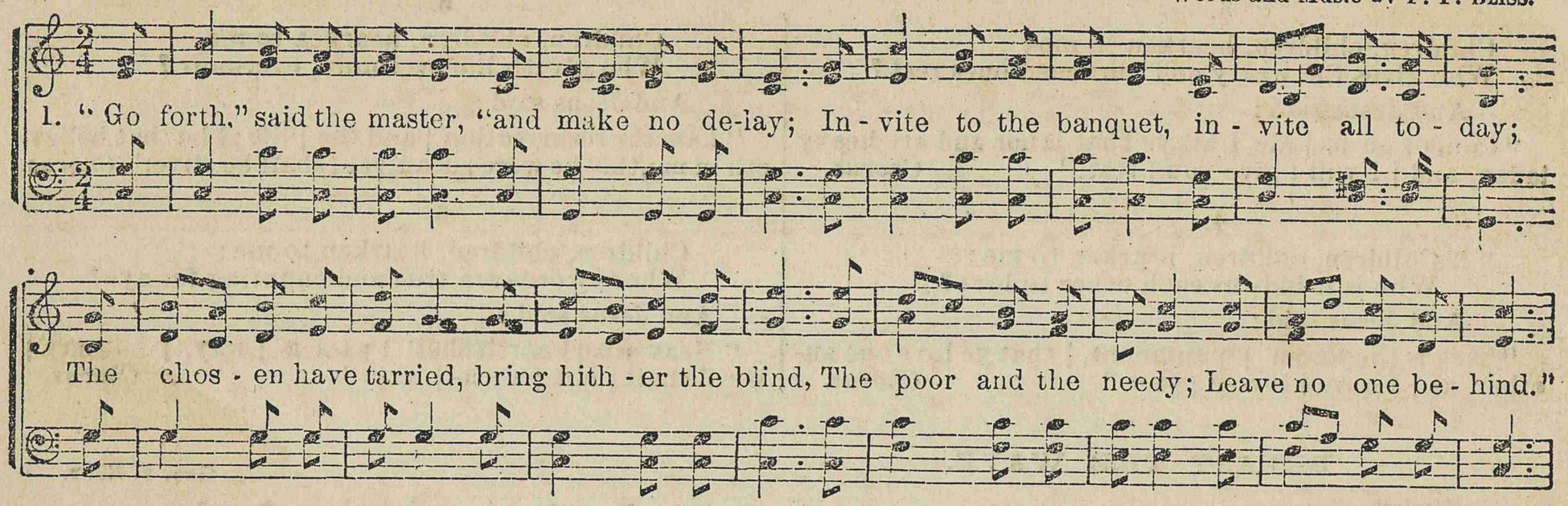
Geo. F. Root.



"AND YET THERE IS ROOM."

Earnestly.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.





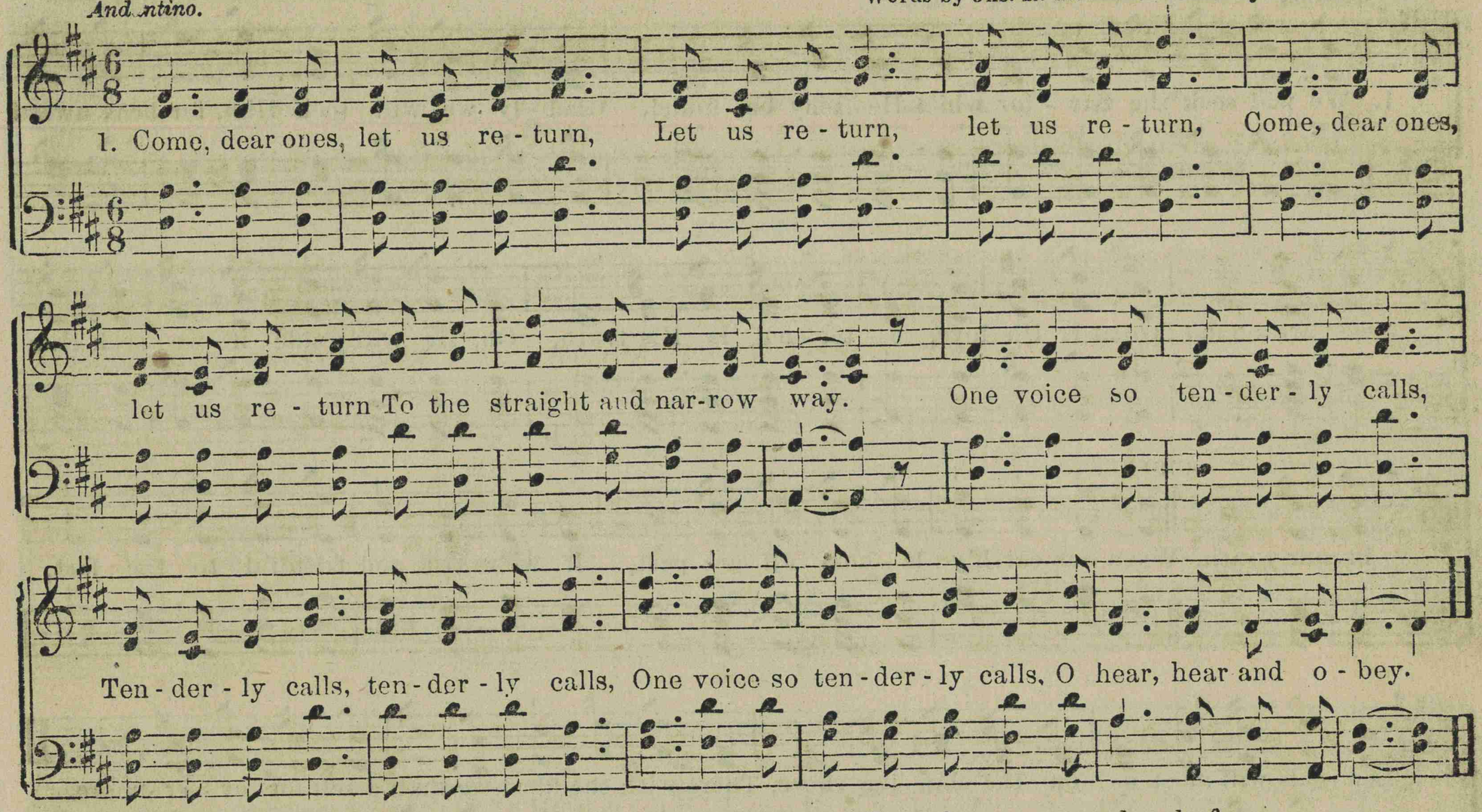
2. Then quickly the servants went out from their Lord,
His message they published with joyful accord·
From highways and hedges they called to the feast,
And welcomed with rapture each wondering guest.

3. O, wayworn and weary, despise not the call,
Reject not that mercy, 'tis free—free to all,
Thy Father is waiting to welcome thee home;
Oh! haste to the banquet while yet there is room."

LET US RETURN.

Words by JAS. R. MURRAY. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Andantino.



2. O let us hasten to-day,
   Hasten to-day, hasten to-day,
   O let us hasten to-day,
   'Tis the Savior's sweet command;
   Now all ye weary ones come,
   Weary ones come, weary ones come,
   Now all ye weary ones come,
   O why doubtingly stand?

3. Long have we wandered afar,
   Wandered afar, wandered afar,
   Long have we wandered afar,
   Let us hasten, hasten home.
   Yes, home to the beautiful land,
   Beautiful land, beautiful land,
   Yes, home to the beautiful land,
   No more ever to roam.

WE WILL SEEK THE SAVIOR.

Words and Music by J. M. STILLMAN.

Moderato.

1. We will seek the Sav - ior while He may be found, Glad - ly we will seek Him, for heav'nward we are bound; Great is His love, e - ter - nal is His truth, Oh, He will guide if we seek Him in our youth. When our earthly la - bors all are past, If we're true and faith-ful to the last, An - gels will meet us on the shin - ing shore, There with the blest we shall dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS

2.

We will seek the Savior, we will seek to-day,
We will try to walk in the straight and narrow way;
Humbly before Him we will bow and pray,
He will forgive us and wash our sins away. *Chorus*

3.

We will seek the Savior while we sing His praise,
Gladly with our voices to Him our hearts we raise;
And when we reach that bright and golden strand,
There we will praise Him with all the angel band. *Chorus.*

THE LAST SUPPER.

Words by KATE CAMERON. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

With expression.

1. O Lord and Sa- vior of us all! We own Thy grace di - vine, And cel - e-brate Thy dy - ing love with sa - cred bread and wine. We keep in mind the so-lemn feast Which
2. A - las! that one a - mong the twelve, Who ate with Thee that day, Should go out from that "up - per room" His mas - ter to be - tray. Is there a trai- tor in our midst? Should

Thou didst first or - dain, That in remembrance of Thy death It might thro' time re - main.
be our earn-est cry; Not judg-ing of our brothers' hearts, Let each say, "is it I."

"FLEE, AS A BIRD."

Moderato Espressivo.

Arranged from Mrs. DANA by GEO. F. ROOT by permission of Messrs. O. DITSON & Co.

1. Flee, as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou, who art wea-ry of sin.....
2. He will protect thee for ev - er, Wipe ev -'ry fall - ing tear;.....

Go to the clear flowing foun - - tain, Where you may wash, and be clean; Fly, for th'a-ven-ger is
He will forsake thee, O nev - - er, Shel-tered so ten - der- ly there; Haste, then the hours are

near .. thee; Call, and the Sa-vior will hear thee, He on his bosom will bear.... thee,
fly - - - ing; Spend not the moments in sigh - ing, Cease from your sorrow and cry - - ing, The

Un poco ritenuto.

Thou, who art wea - ry of sin, O thou, who art wea - ry of sin.
Sa - vior will wipe ev-'ry tear, The Sa - vior will wipe ev- 'ry tear.

JEWELS.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."

Words by Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Music by Geo. F. Root.

Moderato.

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth, To make up his jew - els, All his jew - els, precious

CHORUS.

jew- els, His lov'd and his own. Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a - dorn- ing,

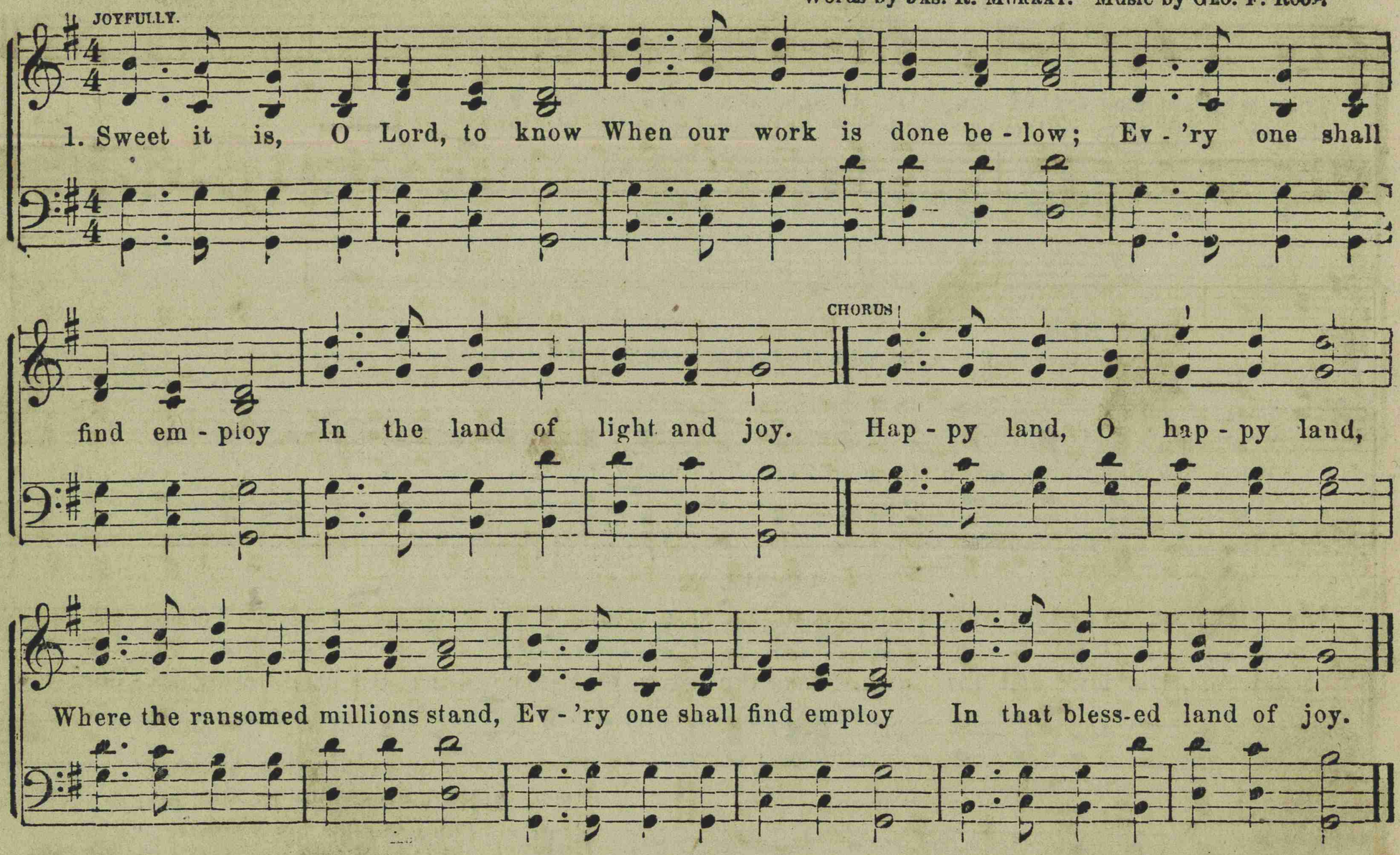
They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for his crown.

2. He will gather, He will gather
The gems for his kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His lov'd and his own. *Chorus.*

3. Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His lov'd and his own *Chorus.*

HAPPY LAND.

Words by JAS. R. MURRAY. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



2. Not with tired and folded hand
Shall Thy saints in glory stand;
But, with heart and soul alive,
For the good of others strive

3. Not for robe and palm and crown,
Kindly deeds shall be laid down;
Not for song nor harp of gold,
Shall the work of love grow cold.

4. Doing good, on earth, in heaven,
Lord, for this, Thy grace be given;
Helping others, serving Thee,
Shall our crown and glory be.

Joyfully.

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.

1. Up-ward and on-ward, in-to the light, Out of the darkness, out of the night; In-to the

CHORUS.

sunshine, in-to the day, In-to the heavenly way. Upward and on-ward, press-ing a-

long, O let us ev-er walk with heart and purpose strong, "He who hath loved us," go-eth be-

fore, Ev-er and ev-er-more.

2. Upward and onward, never despair!
Up to the mountains shining and fair,
Up to the city, golden and blest,
Up to the heavenly rest. *Chorus.*

3. Upward and onward, be not dismayed;
Angels surround thee, be not afraid;
Loved ones are calling, Jesus says "Come.
Come to your heavenly home." *Chorus.*

Con Espressione.

Subject from BONAR. Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

mf

1. Fad - ing a - way, like the stars of the morn-ing
2. So let my name and my place be for - got - ten

Los - ing their light in the glo - ri - ous sun:
On - ly my life - race be pa - tient - ly run;

So let me steal a - way, gent - ly and lov-ing - ly,
So let me pass a - way, peace-ful - ly, si - lent - ly,

Slow.

On - ly re - mem-bered by what I have done,
On - ly re - mem-bered by what I have done,

On - ly re - mem-bered by what I have done.
On - ly re - mem-bered by what I have done.

Slow.

CHORUS *Soprano.*

Ev - er re - membered, for ev - er re - membered, Ev - er re - membered while the

Alto.

Ev - er - more re - membered, ev - er - more re - membered, Ev - er re - membered while the

years are roll - ing on; Ev - er re - membered, for ev - er re - membered, On - ly re -

years are roll - ing on; Ev - er - more re - membered, Ev - er - more re - membered, On - ly re -

Ritard

mem - bered by what I have done.

mem - bered by what I have done.

3.

So, in the harvest, if others may gather
Sheaves from the fields that in Spring I have sown;
Who plowed or sowed matters not to the reaper—
I'm only remembered by what I have done. *Chorus.*

4.

Fading away like the stars of the morning,
So let my name be unhonored, unknown;
Here, or up yonder, I must be remembered—
Only remembered by what I have done. *Chorus.*

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.

Gracioso.

1. Beau- ti - ful riv - er, Flowing for - ev - er, O - ver the crys - tals of glit- ter-ing gold,
2. Beau- ti - ful riv - er, Flowing for - ev - er, Spir-its ar - rayed in their raiment of white,

Rip-pling and ring- ing, What art thou sing- ing? Song ev - er new, though the a - ges grow old!
List to thy sto - ry; Riv - er of glo - ry? How dost thou sing to the an - gels of light?

CHORUS.

On-ward I'm go - ing, Singing and flow - ing, Through the green fields of the "Beau-ti- ful Land;"
Love, all re - deem - ing, Smiles in my gleam - ing, Fill-ing with rap - ture the heaven- ly band.

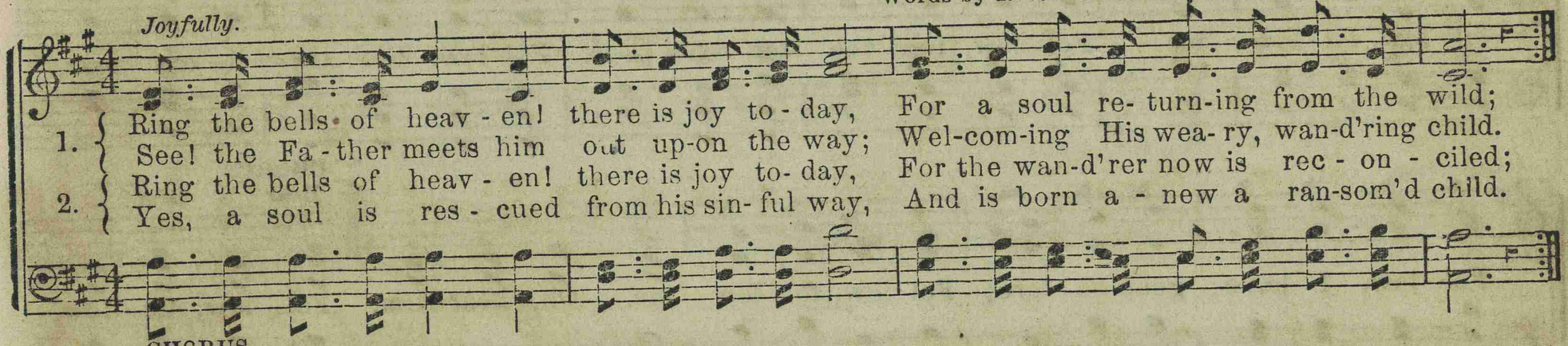
3. Beautiful river,
Flowing forever,
When through the gateway of pearl we shall go,
Coming to meet us,
How wilt thou greet us
Wayworn and weary from journeys below? *Chorus.*

4. Beautiful river,
Flowing forever,
To thee our footsteps are hastening fast!
Stream, crystal clearest,
New song the dearest,
Sing to our souls when we reach thee at last! *Cho.*

THE PRODIGAL SON.

"It was meet that we should make merry and be glad; for this thy brother was dead and is alive again; and was lost, and is found."
LUKE XV. 32.

Words by Rev. WM. O. CUSHING. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

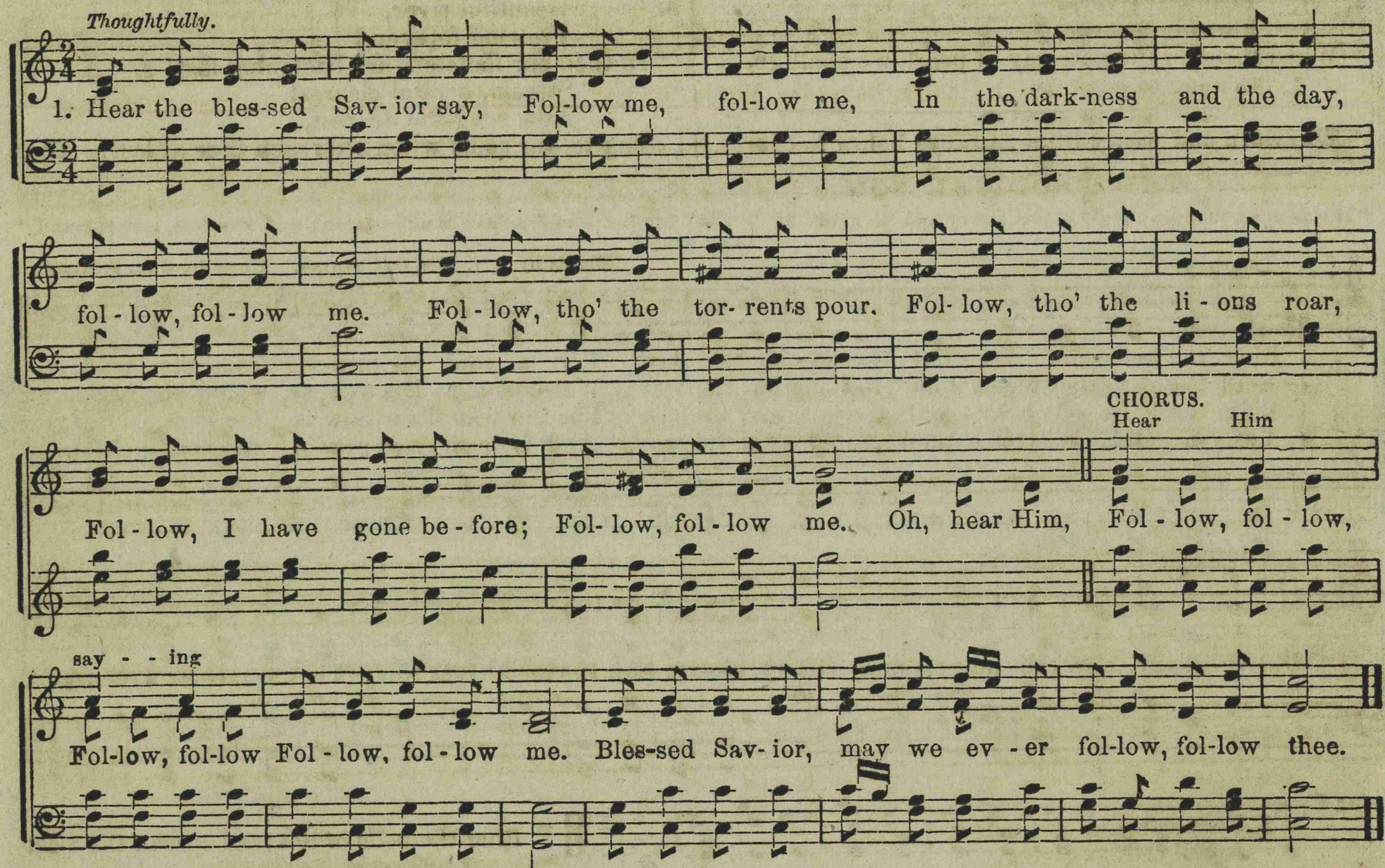


3.
Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast to-day;
Angels swell the glad triumphant strain;
Tell the joyful tidings, bear it far away,
For a precious soul is born again.
Chorus.

FOLLOW ME.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss

Thoughtfully.



2. When the tempter's voice is heard,
Follow me, follow me.
Rest upon my Holy Word. Follow, &c.
All thy doubts and fears I know,
All thy weariness and woe;
Forward humbly, boldly go. Follow, &c.
Chorus.

3. Never shall thy foes prevail,
Follow me. follow me.
Never shall my promise fail. Follow, &c.
Follow me, let naught allure,
Follow me, thy rest is sure,
Follow me, it shall endure.
Follow &c. *Chorus.*

NOT HERE, FOR HE IS RISEN.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.

Grazioso.

1. Ve - ry ear - ly in the morn, Came the Marys, weeping, Bringing spi - ces rare and sweet, Hasten-

CHORUS.

ing with loving feet, Where their Lord was sleep - ing. Not here, not here, the Loved One dear

Not here, for he is ris - en! Broke the seal and passed a - way From the si - lent pris-on.

2. Very early in the morn,
Joyful tidings giving,
Two, in shining garments said,
"Seek him not among the dead
But among the living." *Chorus.*

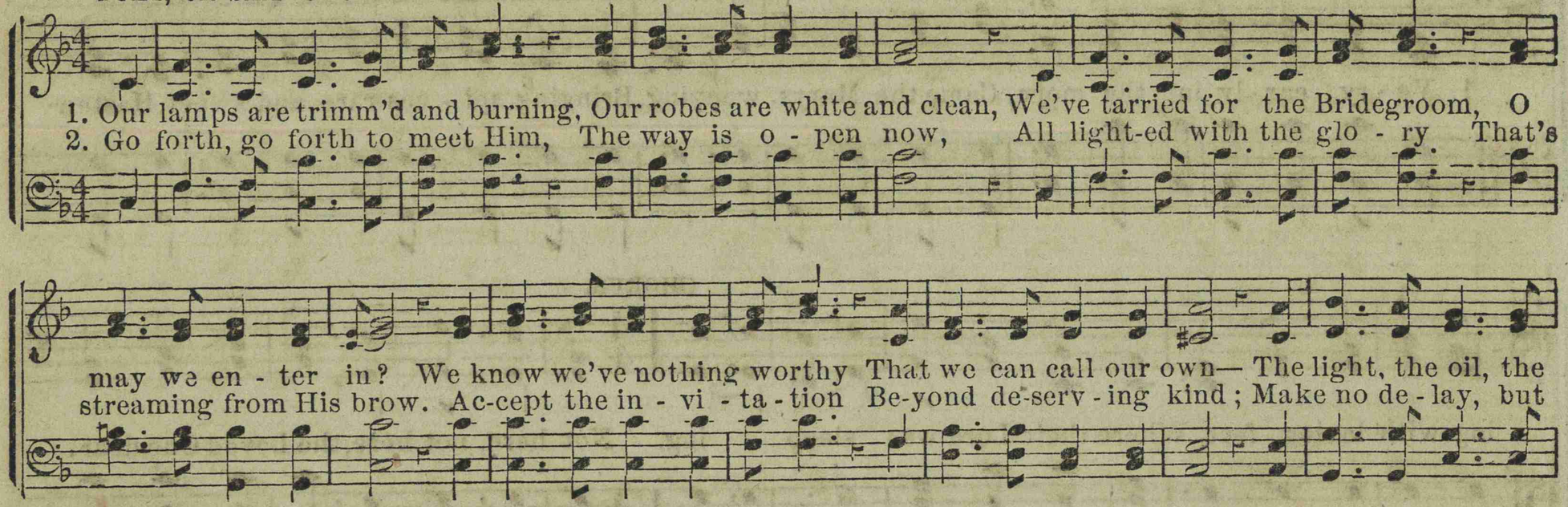
3. Very early in the morn,
Sad, our lost ones seeking;
Love's sweet incense when we bring,
May the shining angels sing,
To our spirits speaking. *Chorus.*

BEHOLD, THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH!

"And five of them were wise."

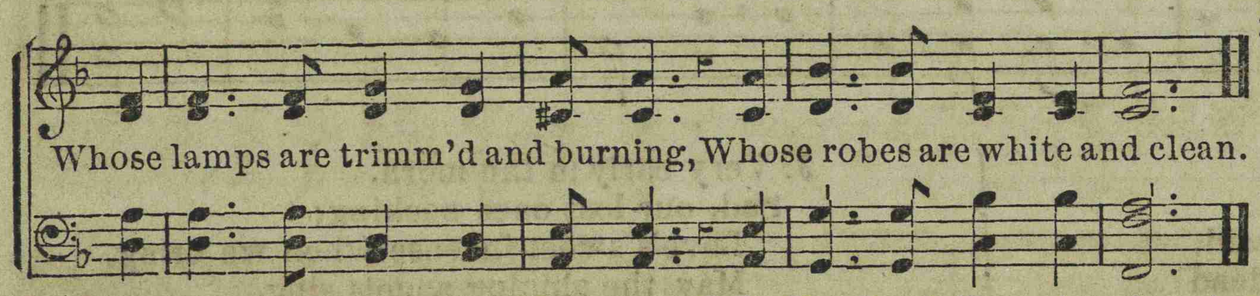
DUET, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

*GEO. F. ROOT.



CHORUS.





3. We see the marriage splendor
Within the open door;
We know that those who enter
Are blest for evermore.
We see He is more lovely
Than all the sons of men,
But still we know the door once shut,
Will never ope again. *Chorus.*

* When this name is printed in this manner, it signifies that both words and music are by the editor

And five of them were foolish."

Words by TENNYSON. Music arranged from Miss LINDSAY, and partly composed by GEO. F. ROOT.

DUET, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Late, late, so late! and dark the night and chill; Late, late, so late! but we can en - ter still;
2 No light! so late! and dark and chill the night; O let us in, that we may find the light;
3. Have we not heard the Bridegroom is so sweet? O let us in, that we may kiss His feet!

Late, late, so late! Late, late, so late! But we can en - ter still, But we can en - ter still.
O let us in, O let us in, That we may find the light, That we may find the light.
O let us in, O let us in, That we may kiss His feet, That we may kiss His feet.

CHORUS.

p

Too late! too late! Ye can-not en-ter now! Too late! too late! Ye can-not en-ter now!

Words by PAULINA. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Firmly.

1. We're sol-diers on du-ty, the foe is at hand, We wait from our Captain the word of com-mand;
2. Oh! ne'er let us fal-ter, or faint in the strife, The term of our service shall end but with life;

We'll wage a stout warfare for truth and the right, But first must we put on the Armor of Light.
Then on-ward, and upward, we'll win thro' His might, Who loved us and gave us his Armor of Light.

CHORUS.

Oh! ar-mor! bright ar-mor! true ar mor of Light! The sword of the Spir-it shall gleam thro' the fight;

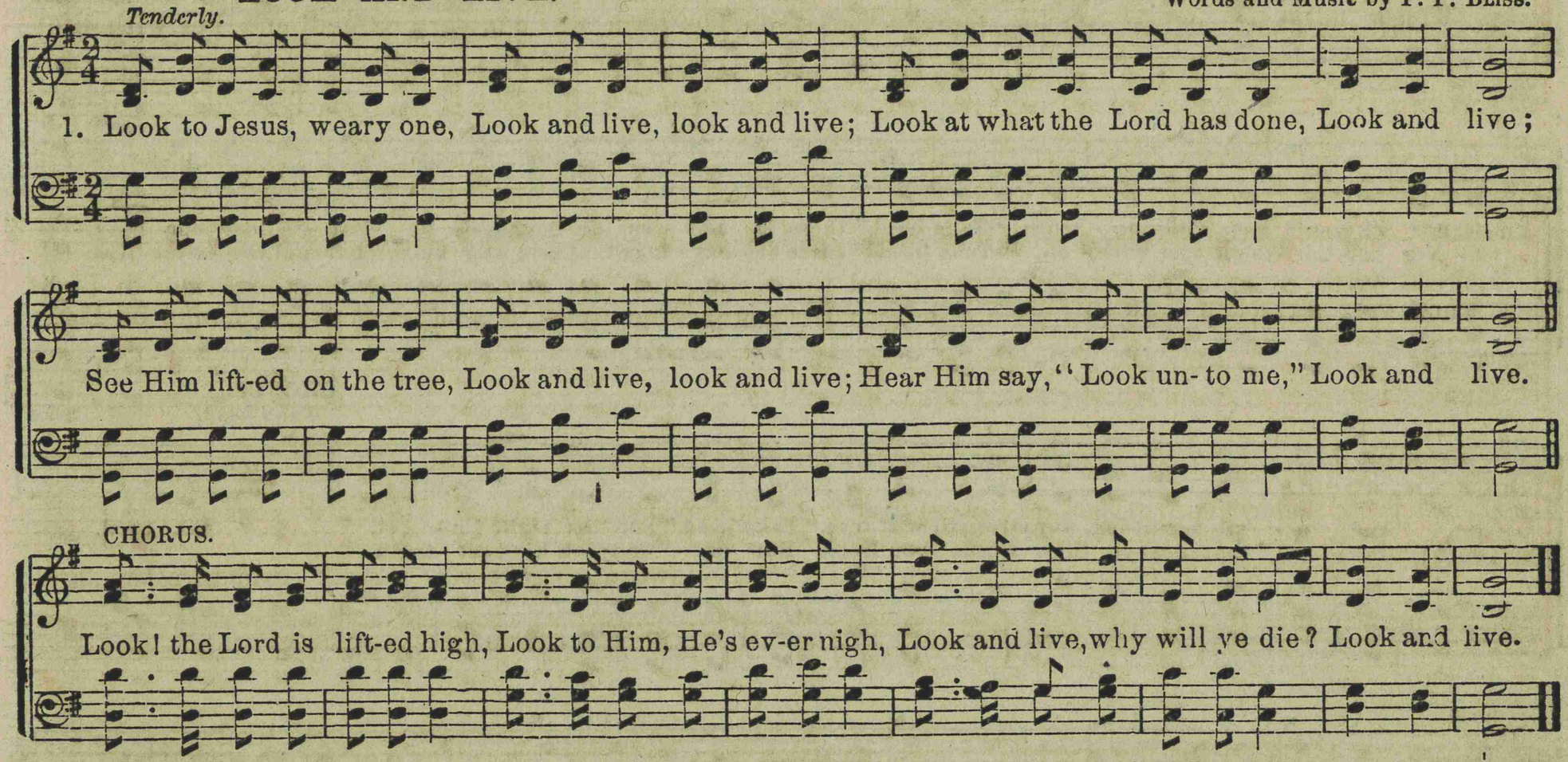
Sal-vation's own helmet, the shield of our faith, Oh! shout for the triumph o'er sin and o'er death

3. The march may be weary, and rugged the way,
That leads to the glorious portals of day;
But "faithful is He who hath promised," to write
Those blessed who bear on His armor of Light.

4. We'll rest on the banks of the river, and wait
The angel of welcome, who opens the gate;
Then ashes to ashes—fatigue dress of white—
Then, soul, rise triumphant in armor of Light.

LOOK AND LIVE.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.



2. Tho' unworthy, vile, unclean;
Look and live, look and live;
Look away from self and sin,
Look and live.
Long by Satan's power enslaved;
Look and live, look and live;
Look to me, ye shall be saved,
Look and live. *Chorus.*

3. Tho' you've wander'd far away,
Look and live, look and live;
Harden not your heart to-day,
Look and live.
'Tis thy Father calls thee home,
Look and live, look and live;
Whosoever will may come,
Look and live.

Chorus

TAKE HEED.

Words by GLEN HERBERT. Music by J. R. MURRAY.

Earnestly.

1. Of all the les - sons we stand in need, To learn while we're yet in youth, Be sure the great-est is this, "take
2. "Take heed!" there are thoughts the mind de-base, That pic - ture some cherished sin, "Take heed," and zealous-ly these ef -

heed," If we would keep close to truth. "Take heed," there is nev - er an hour goes by But sin does our hearts be
face, Nor har-bor them e'er with - in, "Take heed!" there are say - ings that sere and burn, That soil the sweet lips of

CHORUS.

Take heed, take

- set, And e - vil, tempt-ing, our strength will try; "Take heed," nor the right for - get. take heed,
youth; "Take heed," that nev-er these words you learn, But ev - er speak kind-est truth.

heed,

take heed, For sin does the heart be - set; Be sure, be sure that you walk with care, And nev - er the right for - get.

LIFE'S LOT.

Music by H. R. PALMER.

Grazioso.



REFRAIN.

Repeat pp



2.

Dear faces may surround my hearth
With smiles and glee;
Or I may dwell alone, and mirth
Be strange to me.
The dearest friends I have on earth
May all depart;
The purest joys may fade, and leave
An aching heart.

3.

My bark is wafted to the strand
By breath divine,
And on the helm there rests a hand
More strong than mine;
One who has known in storms to sail
I have on board:
Above the raging of the gale
I hear my Lord.

4.

He holds me 'midst the billows' [might—
I shall not fall;
If sharp, 'tis short; if long, 'tis light;
He tempers all—
Safe to the land, safe to the land,
The end is this:
And then with Him go hand in hand
Far into bliss.

ONLY BELIEVE.

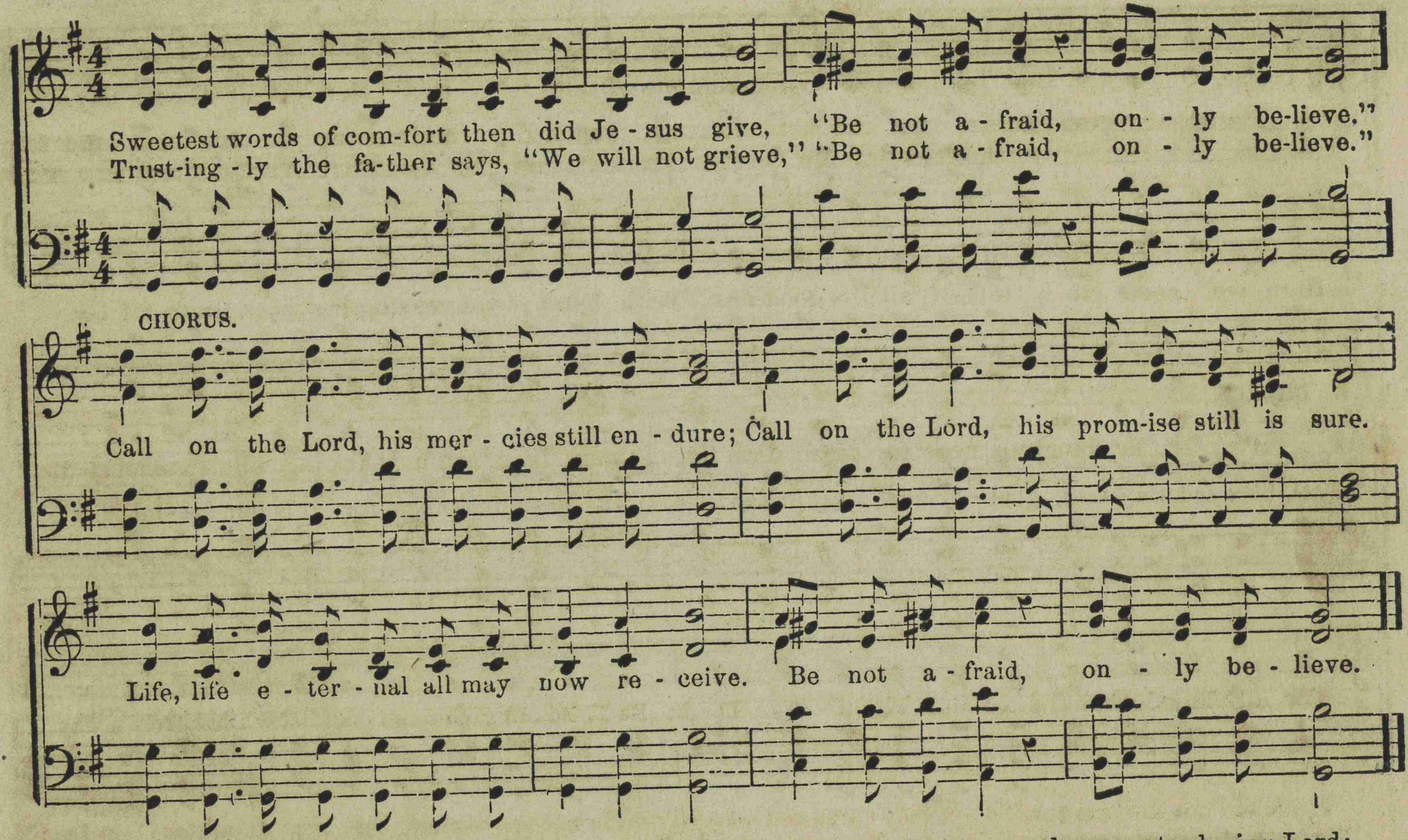
Words and Music by P. P Bliss.

Earnestly.

1. Earn-est-ly the ru-ler on the Lord did call, Ten-der-ly en-treat-ing at his feet did fall;
2. In the darkened chamber, bends the mother low, O'er her only daughter, with a mother's woe.

"My lit-tle daughter near to death doth lie, Come, Lord, and heal her, or she soon must die."
Darkened now forever is her once bright home; Tearfully she falters, "Has tho Mas-ter come?"

"Trouble not the mas-ter;" soon they came and said, "Trouble not the master, for thy daughter is dead."
"Wherefore are ye weeping?" 'tis the Master's voice! "She is on-ly sleeping," doth the mother's heart rejoice;



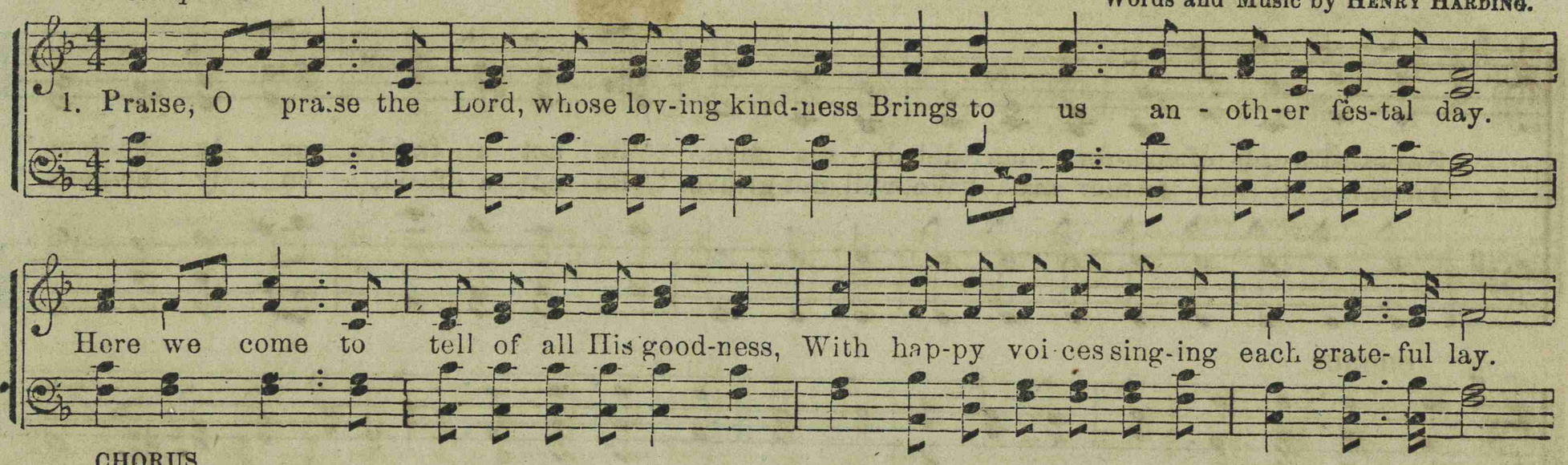
3. Quietly the Master bids the mourners go;
All a parent's tenderness his actions show;
Ah, what holy rapture, oh, what glad surprise,
At his gentle voice commanding, "Maid, arise."

Courage, fainting mother, trust a loving Lord;
Courage, fearful brother, rest forever on his word,
Tender youth and age, in him alone can live;
"Be not afraid, only believe." *Chorus*

PRAISE O PRAISE.

Con spirito.

Words and Music by HENRY HARDING.



2.

Through the year a mighty power has kept us,
Filling all its days with peace and joy;
Teachers kind from week to week have taught us
Truth from the precious Bible free from alloy.
Chorus—O blessed Saviour, &c.

3.

Heavenly Father, we will ever praise thee,
Do Thou lead us by thy powerful hand;
Bless us all, and keep us ever near Thee,
Till thou shalt call us to the better land.
Chorus—O blessed Saviour, &c.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Slow.

1. Slow-ly mov - ing through the gate-way, See the mourning peo-ple come; In their midst a young form bear-ing Gent - ly to its last long home. One alone can soothe our sorrow, One a- lone can grief a - lay, One a - lone can raise from darkness In - to his own e - ter - nal day.

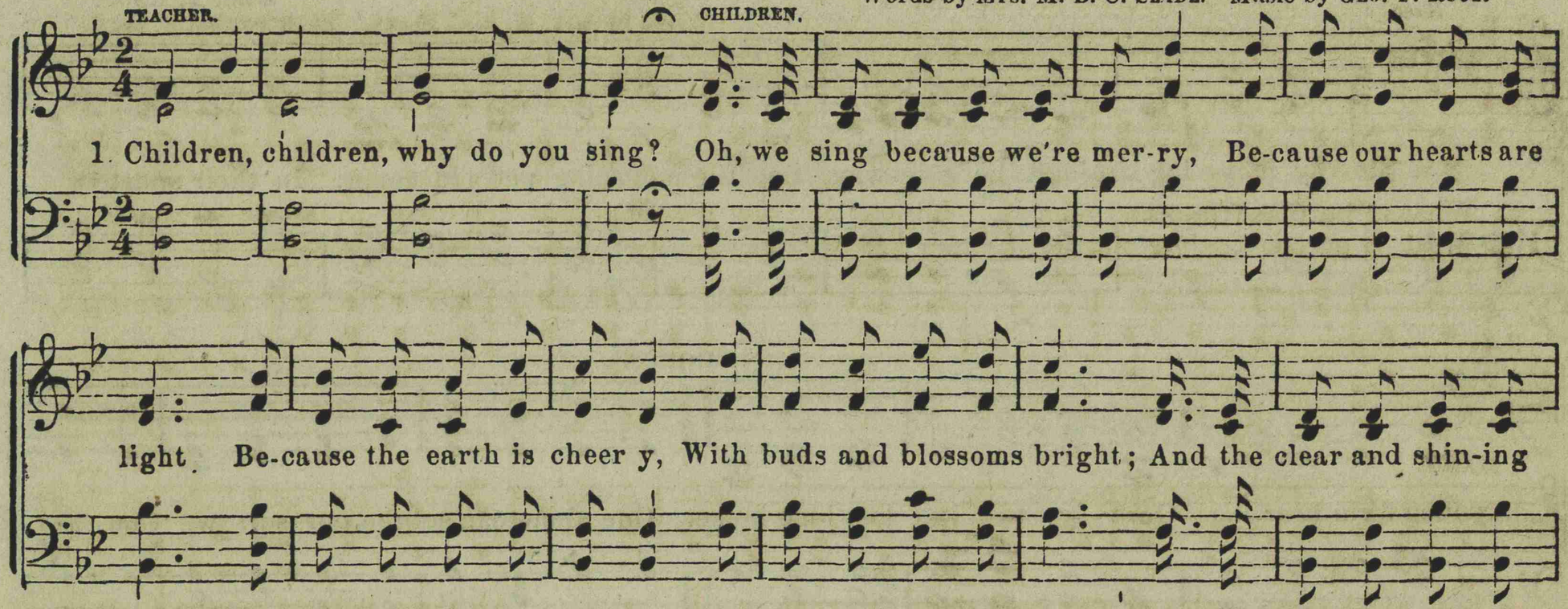
CHORUS.

2. Widowed mother sadly bending
O'er the cherished only son;
Seest thou not the Lord of glory,
Hear'st thou not the Holy One. *Chorus.*

3. Accents sweet with God's compassion
Dry with joy her weeping eyes,
Tones that pierce beyond death's portal,
Bid her son to life arise. *Chorus.*

WHY, WHEN AND WHERE.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.



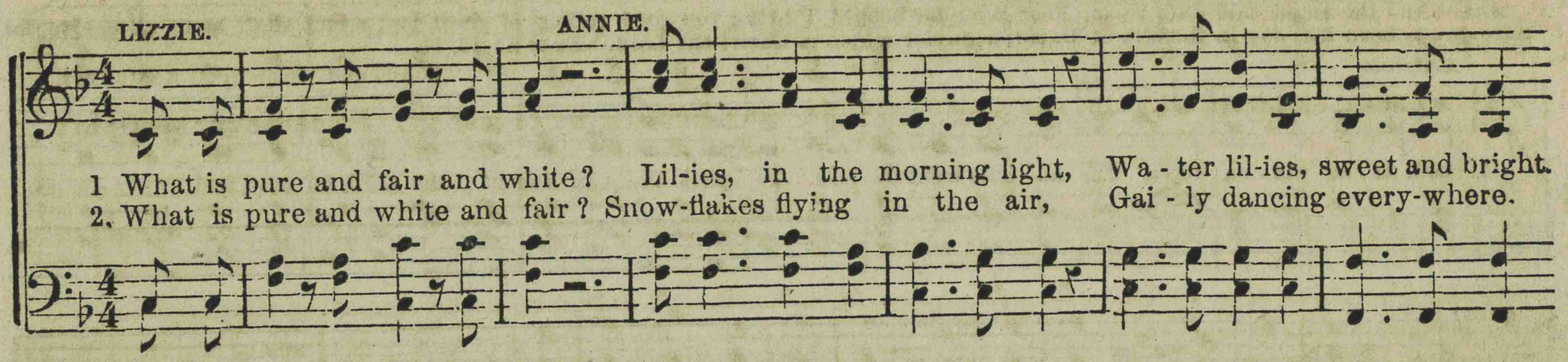
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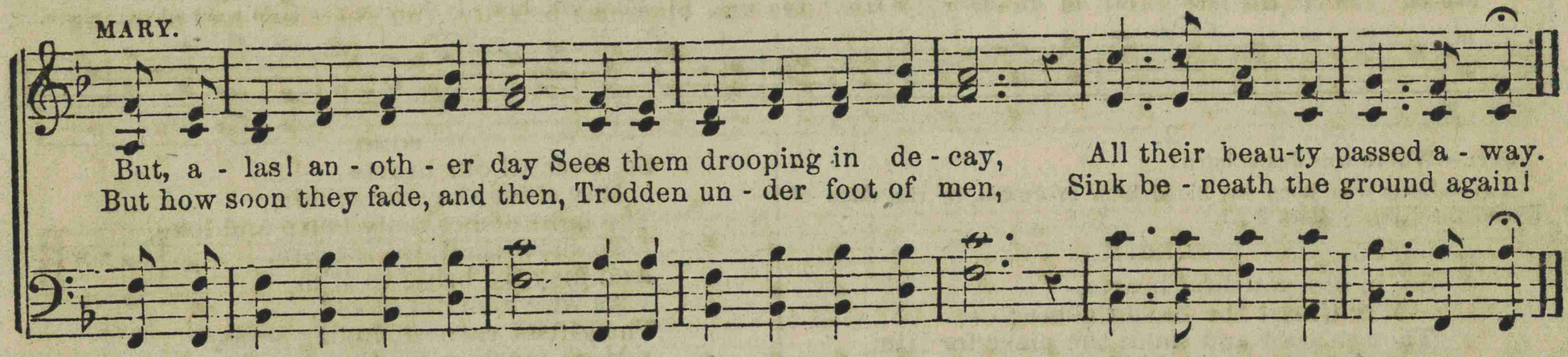
T. Children, children, when do you sing?
C. Oh, we sing in early morning,
When we from sleep awake,
While birds, at dewy dawning,
Their joyous carols make.
So we join their tuneful measure,
At night, in even song,
And notes of glee and pleasure
We trill, the whole day long.

3.

T. Children, children, where do you sing?
C. Oh, at home and school we're singing,
And in the church so fair,
Our voices sweet are ringing
In hymns of praise and prayer.
So we learn to praise the Giver
Of every good, below;
Till, by and by, forever
To dwell with Him we go.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.





LIZZIE.

3. What is white and fair and pure?

ANNIE.

What has brightness, we are sure
Shall for evermore endure?

MARY.

Every soul from evil free,
White and fair and pure shall be,
Through a blest eternity.

ALL TOGETHER.*

4. Heavenly Father! we are thine!
Wash our souls and make them shine
In the diadem divine;
Shine, as does the lovely star,
In the heavenly world afar.
Where the holy angels are!

* For this verse, sing dotted quarters in the first measure, instead of observing the rests.

THE BIRTH OF OUR SAVIOR.

[The questions and answers may be by single voices; the song by all.]

1. *Ques.*—How was our Savior's coming announced?

Ans.—And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior which is Christ the Lord. *Luke* ii: 10, 11.

Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.



2.

Ques.—Where was Jesus born?

Ans.—Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the King. *Matt.* ii; 1.

SONG.

So, in our youthful hearts,
  May Christ the Savior come;
Though poor and small the place for Him,
  Yet there may be his home.
By doing kindly deeds,
  By loving self the least,
Christ may be born in every heart
  As in the ancient East.

3.

Ques.—What guided the wise men to the manger?

Ans.—And lo, the star, which they saw in the East, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. *Matt.* ii: 9.

SONG.

So, over all our hearts
  May shine the star so fair,
The light of heavenly truth and love,
  To show the Lord is there.
And may we bring to Him,
  As wise men did of old,
The gift of earnest, loving souls,
  More precious far than gold.

4.

Ques.—Who kept wicked Herod from killing the young child Jesus?

Ans.—Behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word; for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. *Matt.* ii: 13.

SONG.

Thus, like the wicked king,
  Our sins do seek to kill

The holy things within our minds,
And all good thoughts to still.
But if we try to love
Our Savior and His ways,
He'll send an angel from above
To guard us all our days.

5.

Ques.—When again did an angel appear unto Joseph?

Ans.—But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead which sought the young child's life. *Matt.* ii; 20.

SONG.

So, if we strive aright
To do the Master's will,
Our wrong desires and thoughts will die,
And good our bosoms fill.
Thus may we overcome
Our sins on every hand,
Till, guided by the angels bright,
We reach the Promised Land.

WILL YOU MEET ME?

Words by H. L. FRISBIE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



2.

Meet me there in Eden's bowers,
Friends of earth so near and dear,
Where our love will bloom in flowers
That have only budded here.
Meet where saints, arrayed in glory,
Praises to the Savior give—
Where they tell the wondrous story,
How He died that we might live.

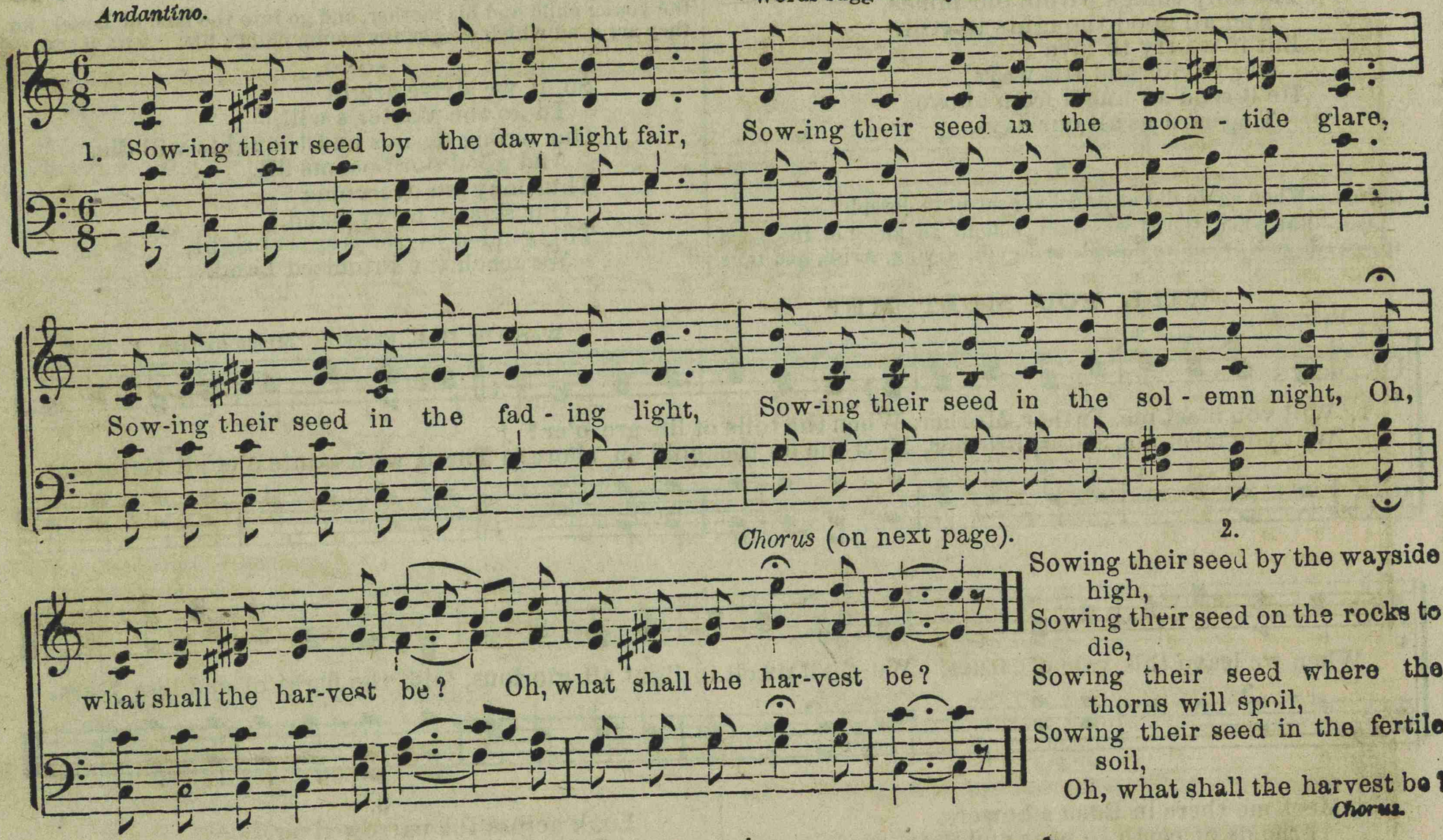
3.

Look across the narrow river,
See immortal glories spring;
Christ the Lord now reigns forever,
He of heaven and earth is King.
There is rest, supreme, eternal,
Where unbounded pleasures rise;
High in bliss which is supernal,
Shout our triumph through the skies

WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?

Words suggested by D. HAYDN LLOYD. Music by P. P. BLISS.

Andantino.



2.

Sowing their seed by the wayside high,
Sowing their seed on the rocks to die,
Sowing their seed where the thorns will spoil,
Sowing their seed in the fertile soil,
Oh, what shall the harvest be?

Chorus.

3.

Sowing the seed of a lingering pain,
Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,
Sowing the seed of a tarnished name,
Sowing the seed of eternal shame—
Ah, sure will the harvest be! *Chorus.*

4.

Sowing their seed with an aching heart,
Sowing their seed while the tear-drops start
Sowing in hope till the reapers come,
Gladly to gather the harvest home.
Oh, what shall the harvest be? *Chorus.*

SOPRANO.

Sown . . . in the dark - - ness or sown . . . in the light . . . . Sown . . . . in our

ALTO

1. Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in our weakness or

weak - - ness or sown . . . . . in our might . . . . Gath - - - - ered in time . . or e -

sown in our might, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might. Gath - ered in time or e - ter - ni - ty,

- ter - - - - - ni - ty . . . Sure, ... ah sure . . will the har - - - - vest be.

Gathered in time or e - ter - ni-ty ; Sure, ah yes, sure will the harvest be, will the harvest, the harvest be.

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.

Not too fast.

1. While the blessed Sa - vior Dwelt in Gal - i - lee, Came a lep - er to him, Cry- ing earn-est ly:

"Savior, thou can'st help me, Poor, diseased and mean; If thou wilt but touch me, Thou can'st make me clean."

CHORUS.

Striving, ev - er striv - ing, To be pure and true; May we, like the lep - er, Seek the Sa - vior too;

Sin de-filed and tainted Though we may have been, Still shall come the blessing, And we shall be clean.

2.
Lo! the sweet compassion,
Beaming from the eyes
Of the One all lovely,
As he quick replies:
He will give thee comfort,
Stricken tho a hast been,
Hear the blessed answer,
"I will; be thou clean." *Chorus.*

3.
So! from us, O Savior,
Bid disease depart;
All of sin's uncleanness
Take from every heart;
Make us pure and holy,
Like to thee, O Lord,
Helped by angel's presence,
Guided by thy Word. *Chorus.*

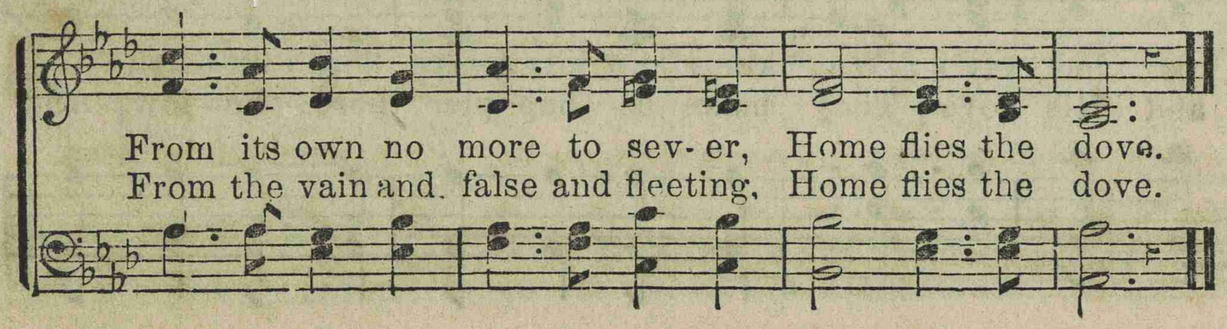
HOME FLIES THE DOVE.

The soul may be likened to a dove in a cage, from which some day it shall be set free to go home to its rest.

Earnestly. Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.







3. Up to realms unknown to sighing,
Home flies the dove;
Where shall come no pain nor dying,
Home flies the dove;
Earthly joys no more detaining,
Earthly scenes no more restraining,
Now the golden portals gaining,
Home flies the dove.

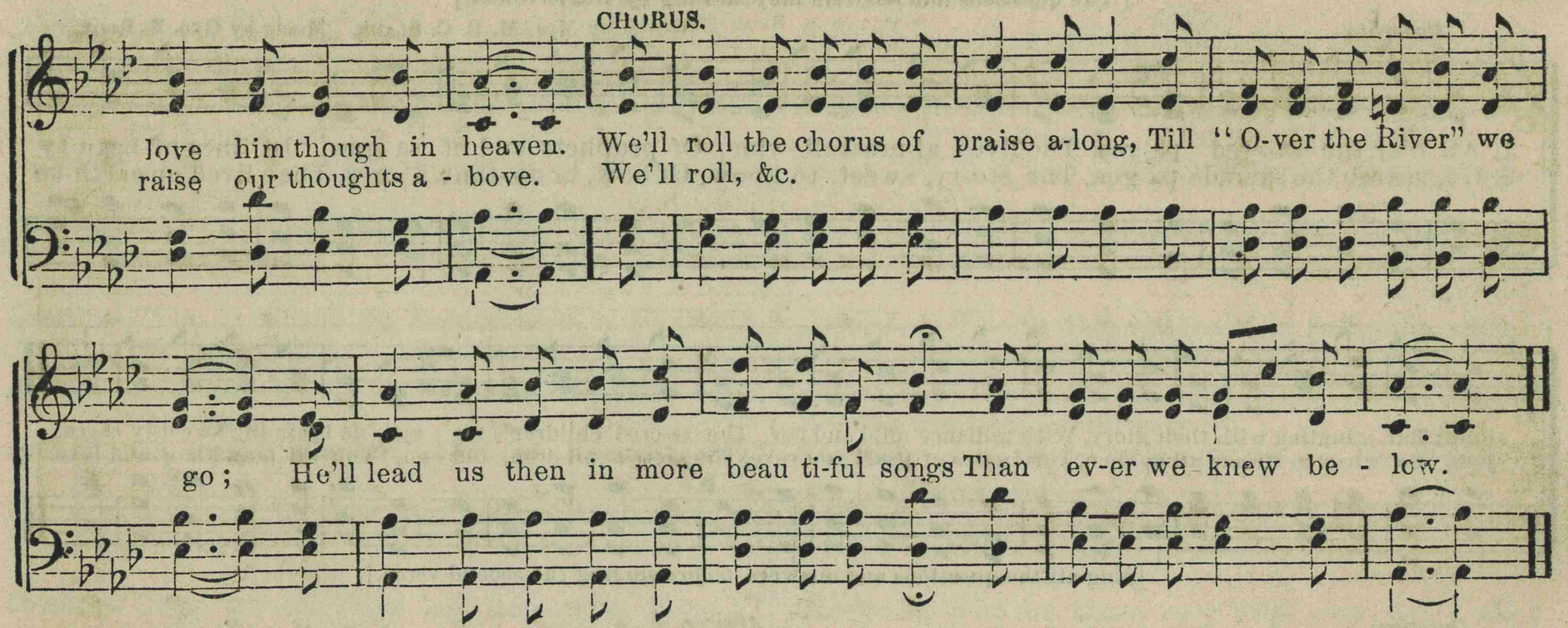
The children's tribute to the memory of
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS

SEMI-CHORUS.

1. We love him though his friend - ly hand Has nev - er clasped our own; His gen- tle voice and lov - ing smile We nev - er yet have known. We love the sweet, the bles - sed songs That he to us has giv'n; We
2. We love the spark-ling "Gold -en Chain," The "Shower" of beau - ties rare; The "Cen-ser," full of joy- ous praise, "Fresh Laurels," green and fair. We love to sing his songs of heaven, Of Je - sus and His love; They make us hap- pier here be - low, And

CHORUS.

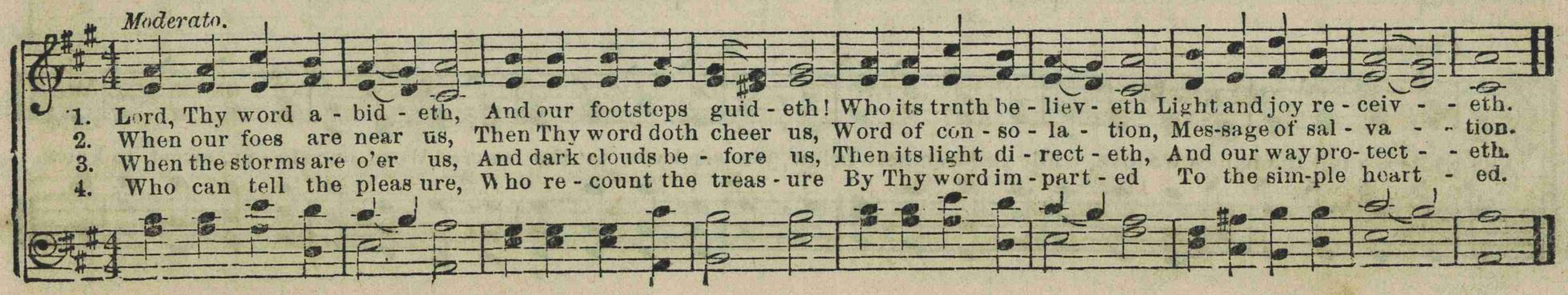


3. We love the things that he has loved;
We love his earthly name;
And when we know his angel form
We'll love him just the same,

We'll love each other better then,
We'll love "Our Father" more;
We'll roll a sweeter song of praise
Along the "Golden Shore."

LORD THY WORD ABIDETH.

G. F. R.



THE CHILDREN OF THE BIBLE.

[The questions and answers may be sung by single voices.]

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.

Moderato.

1. All o'er the sa-cred pa-ges, The lives, al-most di - vine, Of prophets and of sa - ges, In lines of beau-ty
2. Go, search the sacred pa-ges, The sto-ry, sweet, to know, Of how, in dis-tant a - ges, They lived on earth be

shine; But, mingling with their glory, With radiance mild and fair, The sa-cred children's sto - ry Is beam-ing sweet-ly there.
low. So, when in streets all gold-en, Thro' gates of pearl you rove, The sacred chil-dren, old - en, You all may know and love.

[Sing all the questions and answers, before singing the second verse.]

Question.

Now let us from the storied past the sa - cred chil-dren bring;

Answer.

Our voices answer to your call, our sto - ry we will sing.

A tempo.

And while we tell the names we love, while children here below, We send you to the sa-cred Word, our sto - ry, sweet, to know.

Question — See, who is this, a gentle boy, who | comes to greet our sight?
Answer — Elijah's friend, my mother was, the | grateful Shunemite;
Go, now, the sweet, sad story read, of all her joy and pain;
And how the prophets, to her faith, her child restored again.

Question—Who is this little maiden here, in | humble garb arrayed?
Answer—I served the wife of Naaman, a | little captive maid,
And I, the mighty Captain sent to hear Elijah's word;
He cured him of his leprosy, and made him know the Lord.

Question—Come hither, little lad, and now, thine | ancient story tell:
Answer — My mother lent me to the Lord, and | called me Samuel;
He unto Israel, by me, revealed his word of might;
And to my listening heart he spake, deep in the silent night.

Question — Who is this child, whose gentle face turns, | wishful; to the skies?
Answer — The ruler Jairus' child am I, whom | Jesus bade arise!
And whence my "spirit came again," oh! do you long to go?
Then follow Jesus, and his love the way will surely show.

Question — And who is this that kept the flocks on | hills of Bethlehem?
Answer — I, David am, and on my brow shone | Israel's diadem.
I slew the lion and the bear with this young hand of mine;
With five smooth pebbles of the brook, I smote the Philistine.

Question — Who is this maiden, fair and pure, with | calm and peaceful brow?
Answer — The valiant Jeptha's child am I, who | kept his fearful vow.
No more shall Israel's daughters go, the mournful tale to tell;
For on the happy hills of God, with kings and priests I dwell.

Question — Who are these very little ones, and | what delights them so?
Answer — We're just such little ones as Christ, on | earth blessed, long ago.
We know his blessing for us waits, up in the heavenly home,
Where, by and by, the risen Lord will suffer us to come.

Question — How near may *all the children* come, the | loving Lord to meet?
Answer — Like John who on his bosom leaned, like | Mary at his feet.
And if we follow him below, the *Children of the Word*,
We by and by shall love and know—forever with the Lord.

LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE.

CHORUS, before each verse.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

Look not thou up - on the wine when it is red, When it mov - eth it - self a - right, All the light and beau-ty now a-round it shed Soon will

Look not thou up - - on the wine when it is red, All the light and beau - ty now a - round it shed,

QUARTET or Semi-Chorus.

end in sor-row's night. 1. Tho' its ru - by blush so fair, In the sil-ver cup be cast, Of the dead-ly "serpent's sting" be-ware, be-ware, 'Twill pierce thy soul at last.

Thro' its ru - - by blush so fair, In the sil - ver cup be cast

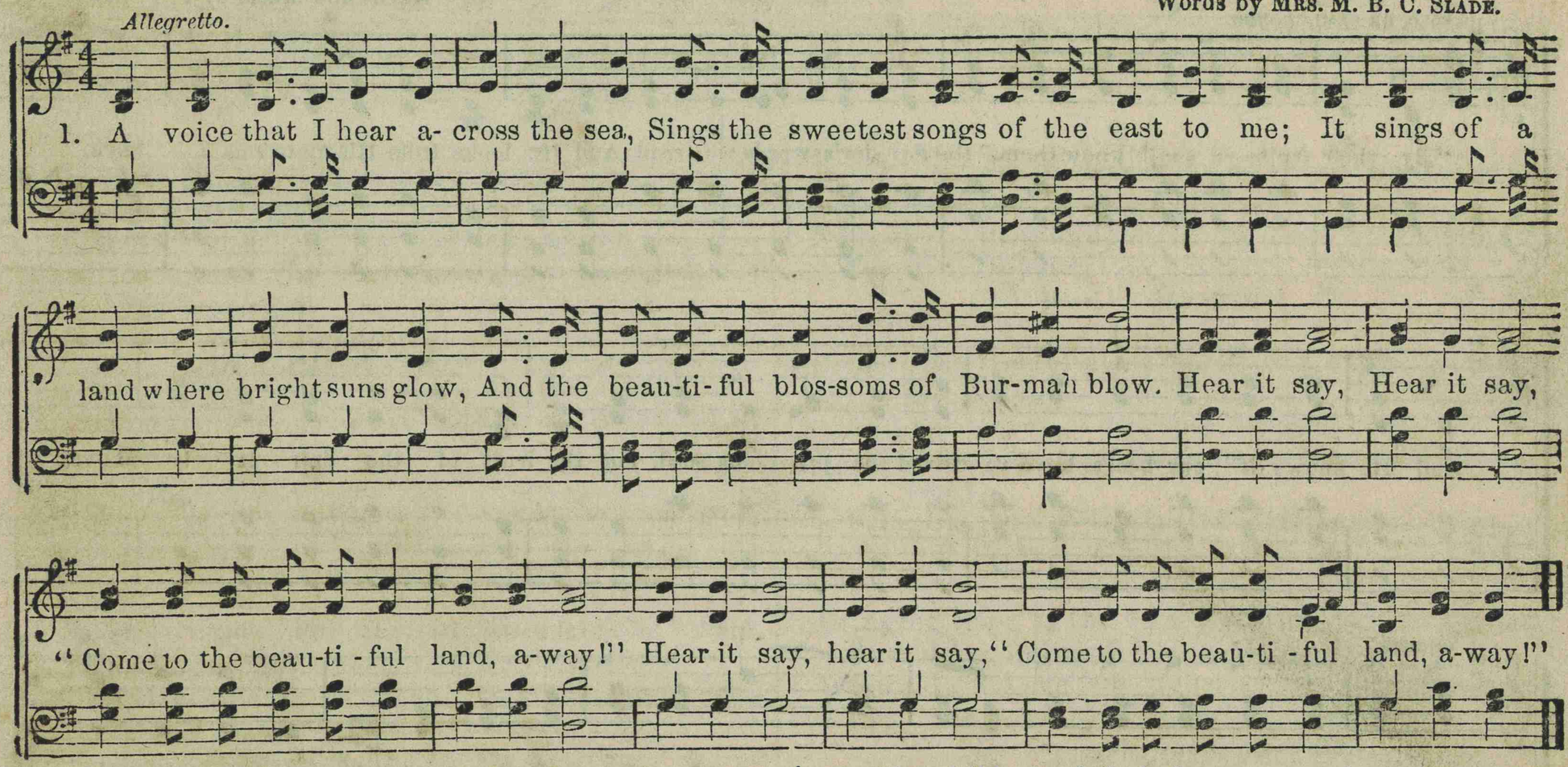
Sing Chorus after last verse to close with.

2 'Tis "a mocker," luring on,
With its "raging," fiery breath,
And its burning work is never, never done,
Its flames are flames of death.

3. Tarry not, resolve to-day,
From the blighting curse to flee;
'Tis the voice of wisdom calls away, away;
Be bold, be firm, be free.

THE SONG FROM OVER THE SEAS.

Words by MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.



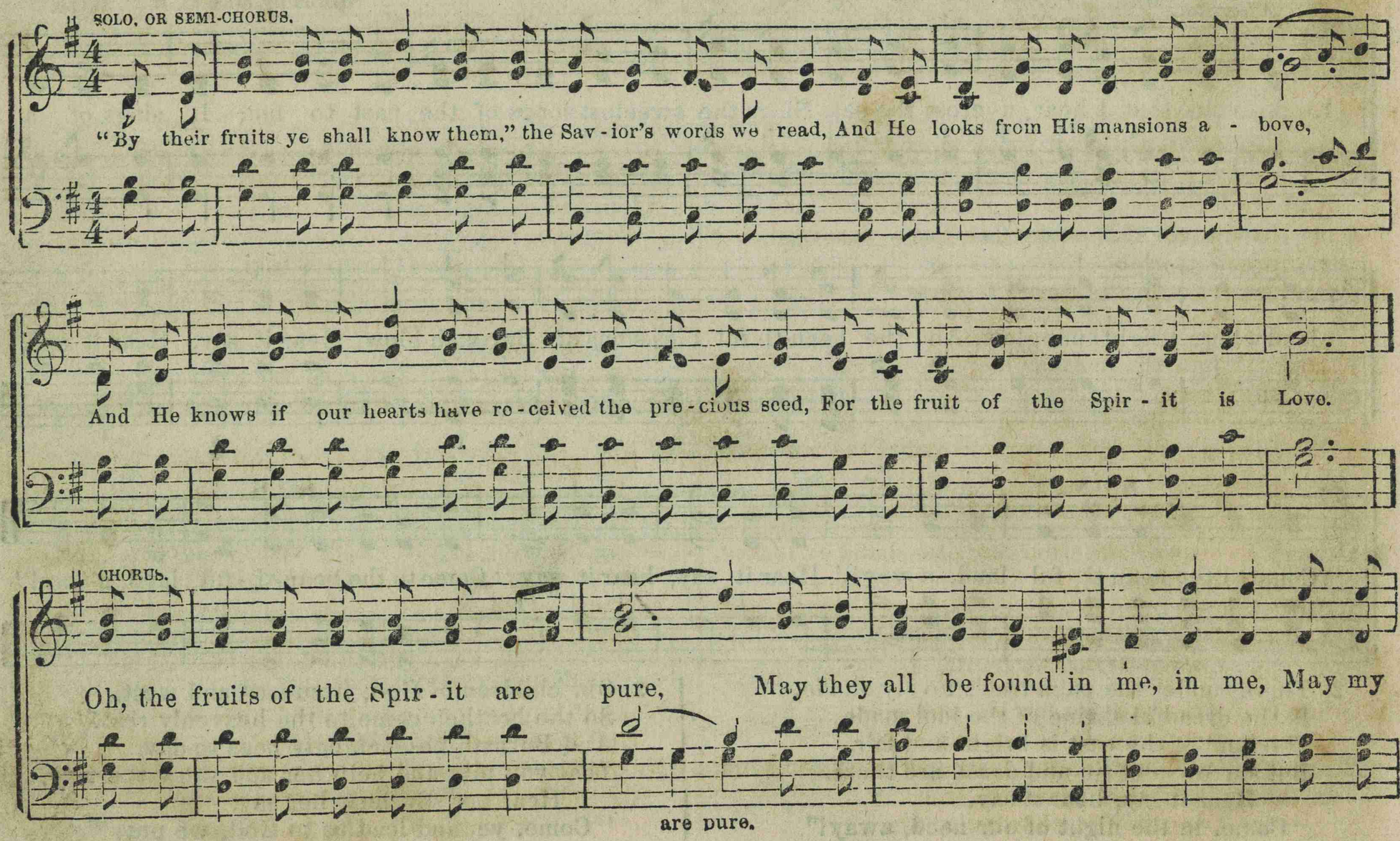
2. There, under the palm-tree's lovely shade,
Is the dreadful shrine of the idol made;
The land of the east is bright and fair,
But sorrow and sin and death are there.
Hear it say, hear it say,
"Come, in the night of our need, away!"

3. Oh, children of God, from east and west,
So the heathen come to the heavenly rest!
And Burmah beseechingly begs to-day,
That you pity and help her and show the way.
Hear her say, hear her say,
"Come, ye, and lead us to God, we pray!"

1. Love. 2. Joy. 3. Peace. 4. Long-suffering, Gentleness. 5. Goodness. 6. Faith. 7. Meekness. 8. Temperance.

A pleasant effect may be added to the singing of this piece, if it is thought best, by having a little tree on which the singer may hang a card containing the word that the solo is describing. This may be done just after the solo is finished, and as the chorus is beginning. It may be thought best to have all the cards hung on the tree, with the blank side to the audience, before the piece begins, and simply have them turned as they are sung about. If the first part is taken by a semi-chorus, one of their number may be delegated to hang or turn the cards.]

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.





1. "By their fruits ye shall know them," the Savior's words we read,
And He looks from His mansions above,
And He knows if our hearts have received the precious seed,
For the fruit of the Spirit is Love.
Chorus—Oh, the fruits, &c.

2. Though the dark clouds of sorrow surround us as they may,
And the pitfalls of passion annoy;
Still believing, rejoicing, we onward press our way,
For the fruit of the Spirit is Joy.
Chorus—Oh, the fruits, &c.

3. Though on seas of affliction our little bark be tossed,
Though the high rolling billows increase,
Still with hope for our anchor we never can be lost,
And the fruit of the Spirit is Peace.
Chorus—Oh, the fruits, &c.

4. Other fruits in their season we never fail to find,
If with eyelids unsealed we can see;
All that's gentle and tender, long-suffering and kind,
Is the fruit of this beautiful tree.
Chorus—Oh, the fruits, &c.

5. In the sun-light of heaven the waving branches glow,
Shedding perfume and gladness around;
Naught of evil or danger the dwellers 'neath it know,
For with Goodness its branches are crowned.
Chorus—Oh, the fruits, &c.

6. Sometimes, trembling and doubting, our home seems far away,
And the leaves of the tree dry and sere;
But the sweet fruits of Faith on the topmost branches sway,
Bringing joys of the better land near.
Chorus—Oh, the fruits, &c.

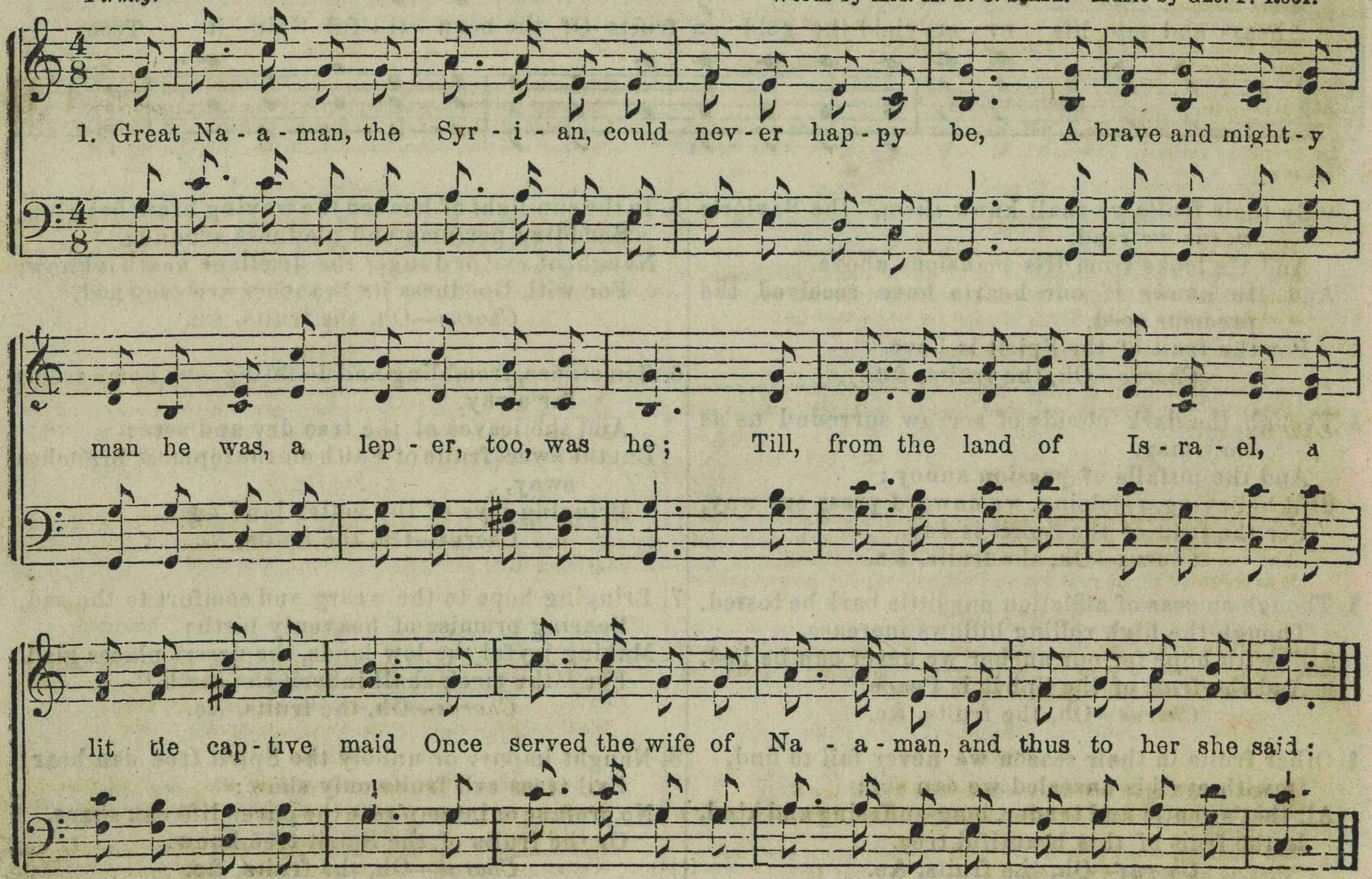
7. Bringing hope to the weary and comfort to the sad,
Bearing promise of heavenly birth;
Making joyful the low lands, the desert places glad,
For "the meek shall inherit the earth."
Chorus—Oh, the fruits, &c.

8. Naught impure or unholy the Spirit tree can bear;
Evil trees evil fruits only show;
No profane or intemp'rate the purer life can share,
Or the fruits of the Spirit tree know.
Chorus—Oh, the fruits, &c.

[The Recitation may be by single voices, each Scholar committing his part to memory; or, it may be read by the Superintendent or Teacher. Let the Song and Recitation succeed each other promptly. Pronounce "Naaman" with three syllables.]

Firmly.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



1.

SONG.

Great Naaman, the Syrian, could never happy be,
A brave and mighty man he was, a leper, too, was he,
Till, from the land of Israel, a little captive maid
Once served the wife of Naaman, and thus to her she said:

RECITATION.

She said unto her mistress, "Would God that my Lord were with the prophet that is in Samaria! for he would recover him of his leprosy."

2.

SONG.

Then, to the King of Israel, the King of Syria sent
Six thousand pieces, bright, of gold, ten changes of raiment,
Ten talents, too, of silver good, as pure as pure can be;
And in a letter to the King, Oh, tell us what said he?

RECITATION.

"Now when this letter is come unto thee, behold I have therewith sent Naaman, my servant, to thee, that thou mayest recover him of his leprosy."

3.

SONG.

They bore the raiment to the King, the gold and silver bright;
Do you suppose it pleased him when he saw the shining sight?
Ah! no, the King of Israel, when he the letter read,
Was troubled so, he rent his clothes, and to his people said—

RECITATION.

"Am I God, to kill and to make alive, that this man doth send unto me to recover a man of his leprosy? Consider, I pray you, and see how he seeketh a quarrel against me."

4.

SONG.

Elisha was a man of God, and when he heard the King
Had rent his clothes, he sent and said, "Why dost thou such a thing?
Let Naaman come now to me, and he shall know and tell
That he hath found a prophet here, in this our Israel."

RECITATION:

So Naaman came with his horses and with his chariot, and stood at the door of the house of Elisha.

5.

SONG.

Elisha sent a messenger, and this he bade him tell:
"Go wash in Jordan seven times, thou shalt be clean and well."
But Naaman was wroth, and said, "Abana and Pharpar,
Than all the streams of Israel, for me they better are."

RECITATION.

So he turned and went away in a rage. And his servants came near and spoke unto him and said, "My father, if the prophet had bid thee do some great thing, wouldst thou not have done it? How much rather, then, when he saith to thee, Wash and be clean!"

6.

SONG.

So, meekly went he down again, and sought the Jordan's side,
And dipped himself the seven times, within the healing tide.
As pure as is a little child, his flesh came back once more;
And this the mighty Captain said, the man of God before.

RECITATION.

"Behold, now I know that there is no God in all the earth, but in Israel. Thy servant will henceforth offer neither burnt offering nor sacrifice unto other Gods but unto the Lord."

7.

SONG.

A little captive child she was that caused this thing to be;
I wish a way to do such good might come to you and me.
There is a work that we can do, on, let us all begin,
We'll help the sinful wash away the leprosy of sin.

SONG.

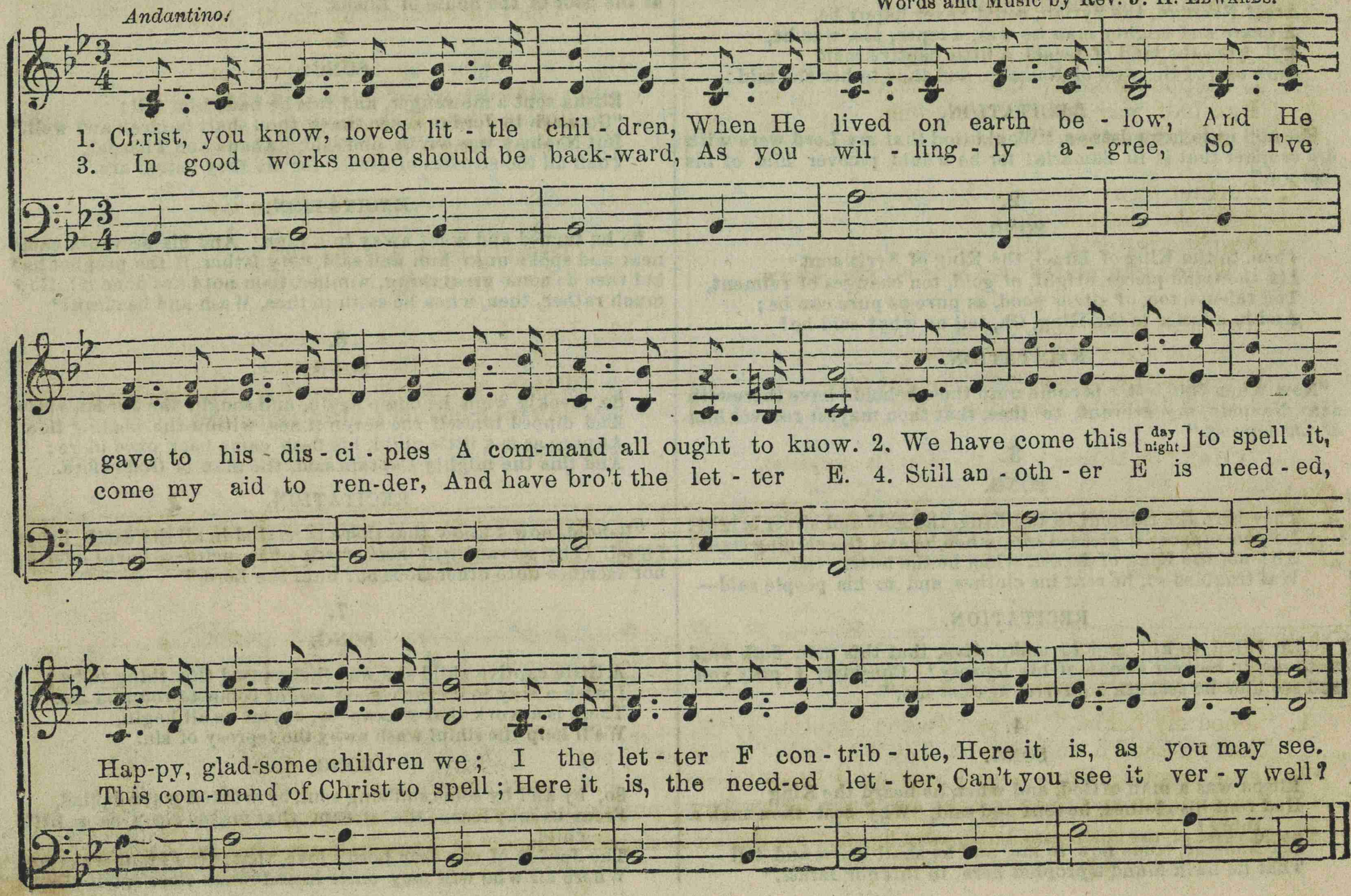
So, by and by some suff'ring soul, by wicked ways defiled,
From us may learn the stream that makes clean as a little child.
The Jordan of our dear Lord's love, that is the fount we mean;
Where all who will may enter in and wash their spirit clean.

FEED MY LAMBS.

[This piece may be sung by eleven little girls, standing in the form of a crescent, each with a card or shield hung upon the breast having upon it one letter of the Scripture motto which is the theme of the whole song. At first the letters are all reversed and unseen, but each turns her card and reveals her letter as she sings. All may sing the first six lines of the poetry, if desired.]

Words and Music by Rev. J. H. Edwards.

Andantino.



5. Fourth among the list of letters
Stands the one you ask of me;
So I think 'twill not surprise you
When I show the letter D.

6. All my little friends above me
Stepped from up the alphabet;
I go half way down the column,
And the letter M I get.

7. Further down than all the others,
To the last but one I go;
And the letter Y will furnish,
Which completes two words, you know.

8. Next the letter L is wanted
In the work we have to do;
It begins the name Christ taught us—
Here I turn it round to you.

9. Before all the other letters
Is the one I bring you now;
It is A, and lambs without it
Can't be spelled, as you'll allow.

10. Once before upon the platform
Has my letter been in sight,
But another M is needed,
So I'll turn it to the light.

11. Since my little friend above me
In the line has called out A,
'Tis but just a B to furnish,
So I've brought it up this way.

12. Last of all in this procession,
With the letter S I stand,
Which, you know, completes the spelling
Of our Savior's blest command.

CHANT (to be sung when the motto is complete).



1. "Feed my lambs," 'twas | Je-sus | said it; ‖ "Feed my lambs," you | read it | here:
That ye heed it and obey it, Let it in your | lives ap- | pear.
*2. Jesus, gentle | Shep-herd | hear us, ‖ Bless these little | lambs of | thine;
From all sin and danger keep us, Save us by Thy | power di- | vine. ‖ A- | men. ‖

The 2d verse of the chant may be repeated by one little girl, all singing the "Amen;" or it may be chanted like the first verse.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.

Question. (Question and answer by single voices; song by all.) *Answer.*

1 { What sto - ry so sweet is the song we are sing-ing? We sing of the babe in the man - ger that lay;
What came the wise men from the East to Him bring-ing? They bro't Him rich treas-ures from lands far a - way.

SONG.

1. And then the wise men went a - way, To dis - tant East- ern lands; Nor would the cru - el

King o - bey, Nor heed the King's commands; For God to them made known the thought Of

wick- ed Her- od's mind, And why the lit - tle child he sought, So dil - i - gent to find.

I.

Question—What story so sweet, is the song we are singing?
Answer—We sing of the babe in the manger that lay,
Question—What came the wise men from the east to him bringing?
Answer—They brought him rich treasures from lands far away.

SONG. And then the wise men went away
To distant Eastern lands,
Nor would the cruel King obey,
Nor heed the King's commands.
For God to them made known the thought
Of wicked Herod's mind,
And why the little child he sought,
So diligent to find.

II.

Question—Where came they, one day, with the young child so holy?
Answer—They entered the temple to make offering.
Question—What bore they, the gift of the poor and lowly?
Answer—They came two young doves, with the infant to bring.

SONG. Then Simeon and Anna came,
And took the little one,
And blessed the Lord and praised his name,
For his beloved son.
And giving thanks to God on high,
Rejoicingly they tell,
The consolation now draws nigh
To waiting Israel.

III.

Question—Oh! why did they bear him away in his Childhood?
Answer—No longer in Bethlehem safe could he stay.
Question—Where bore they the babe, thro' the desert and wild-wood?
Answer—They bore him by night into Egypt away.

SONG. Away from cruel Herod's power
They took the little child,
By mountain pass, at midnight hour,
And o'er the desert wild,
They wandered where the angel said,
In Egypt's land to dwell,
And when the wicked King was dead
Came home to Israel.

IV.

Question—Why came they with Jesus from Egypt returning?
Answer—An angel of God told the cruel King's death.
Question—Where dwelt they, aside into Galilee turning?
Answer—They lived in the city they called Nazareth.

SONG. Fair Nazareth upon the hills,
Of humble Galilee;
Thy olive groves and singing rills,
Are beautiful to me,
For here among the birds and flowers
The gentle Mary's son
Passed childhood's sunny, happy hours,
Like me, a little one.

V.

Question—How passed he twelve years, in the grace of God growing?
Answer—He grew strong in spirit, in wisdom increased.
Question—Now where shall we find him from Nazareth going?
Answer—He comes to Jerusalem, up to the feast.

SONG. As up from Nazareth he went
Through paths of Galilee,
The hills and vales their beauty lent
To such a child as he.
The lovely lilies of the field,
The birds that fill the air,
Their sweet and gentle lessons yield
To Jesus, walking there.

VI.

Question—Say, is he with Mary now homeward returning?
Answer—Ah! no, in the midst of the doctors he stays.
Question—How long, while they seek, is he teaching and learning?
Answer—Returning, they sorrowing sought him three days.

SONG. And when his mother said, Oh, why,
My son, didst thou this thing?
Behold thy father, here, and I,
Have sought thee, sorrowing?
He turned and said, Why sought ye me?
Oh! wist ye not that I
About my Father's work must be?—
His Father's work on high.

SONG. No more of him, a child, I've learned,
Yet, 'tis enough for me,
He with his parents then returned,
Obedient to be.
That he who in Jerusarem
Taught, as the scripture saith,
Went down and subject was to them.
In humble Nazareth.

Oh! thou who wast a child below
Once, on the earth, like me,
Now help me meek and mild to grow,
And strong and wise, like thee!—
In favor both with man and God,
May we like him go on,
And follow in the paths he trod,
The well-beloved Son!

BEAUTIFUL RAIN.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

DUET.

Hear the mu-sic of the rain fall - ing down On the roof and window pane, fall-ing

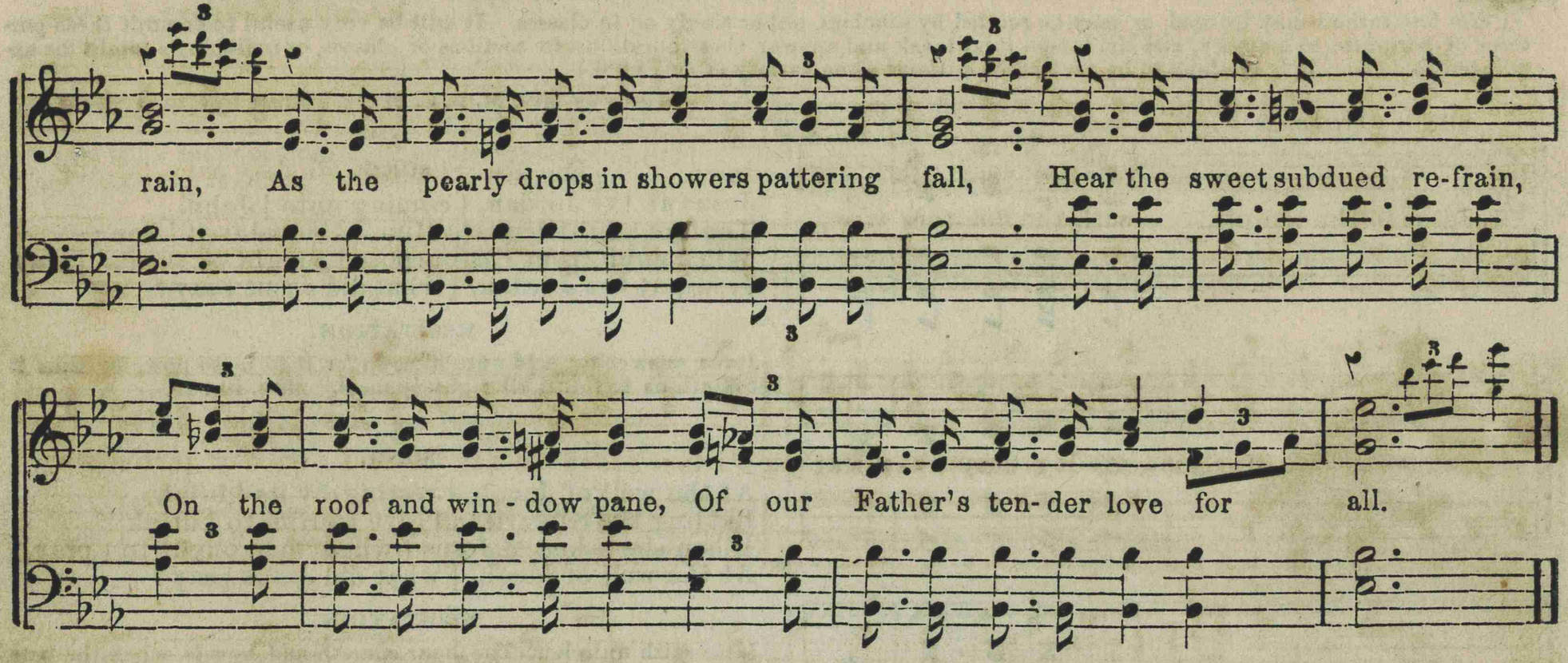
Ins.

down, Murmur not, it seems to say, For our Fa-ther's love to-day Or-ders on - ly in our way

Good to fall; Like the gen - tle fall - ing rain O - ver mountain, lake and plain, Will His

CHORUS.

ten - der care re- main O - ver all. Hear the mu - sic of the rain, beau-ti- ful



2.

Hear the music of the rain falling down,
On the roof and window pane, falling down.
What a lesson does it bring,
What a chorus does it sing,
What a message from our King of his love.
And we seem to hear him say,
Come, ye children, learn my way,
From my fold no longer stray. Look above.

Chorus.

Hear the music of the rain, beautiful rain,
As the pearly drops in showers pattering fall;
Hear the sweet, subdued refrain,
On the roof and window pane,
Of our Father's tender love for all.

3.

Hear the music of the rain falling down,
On the roof and window pane, falling down.
So our Father, kind and true,
Showers of blessings, ever new,
On the good and evil, too, still doth send;
And a cheerful song we raise,
To his honor and his praise,
For the love that crowns our days to the end.

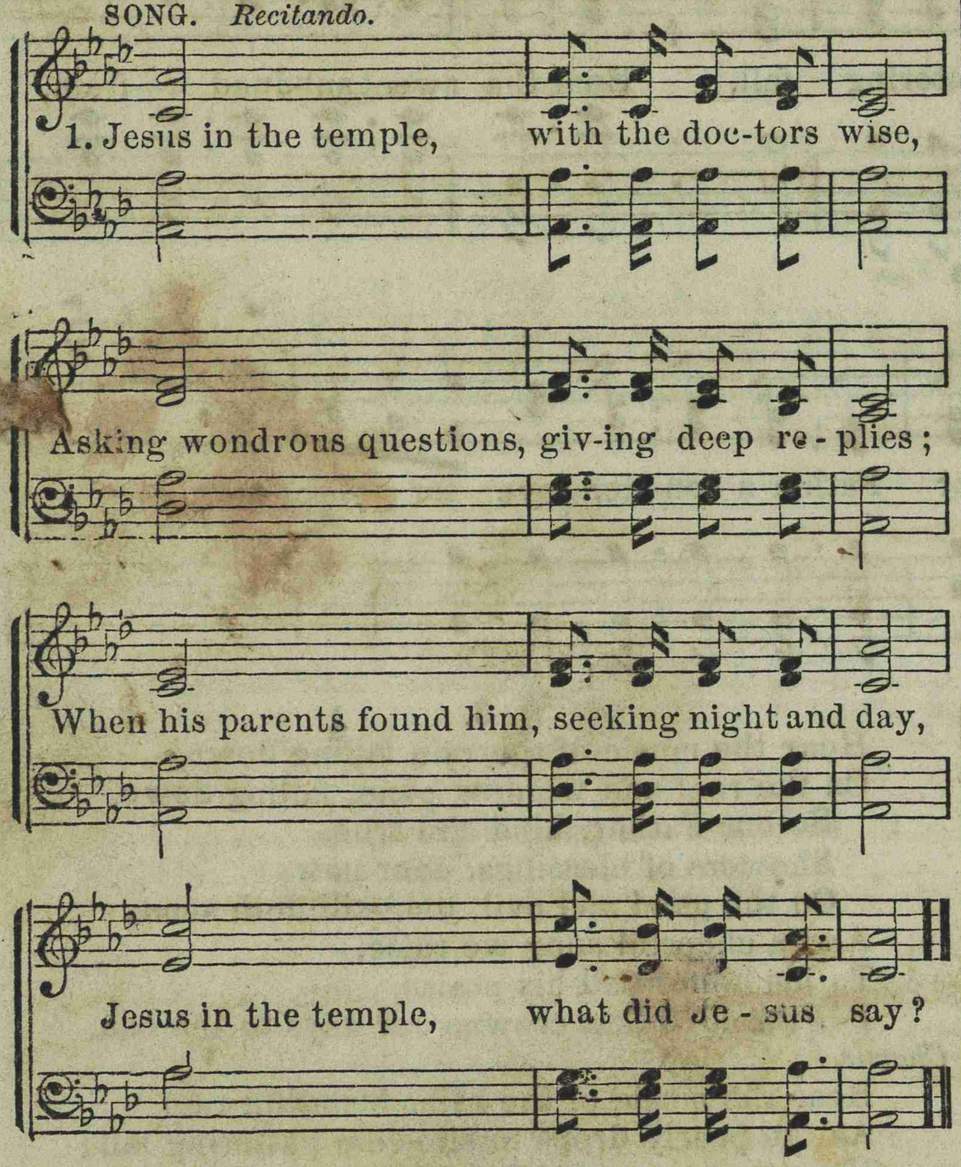
Chorus.

Hear the music of the rain, beautiful rain,
As the pearly drops in showers pattering fall;
Hear the sweet, subdued refrain,
On the roof and window pane,
Of our Father's tender love for all.

[The Recitations may be read, or may be recited by scholars, either singly or in classes. It will be very useful to commit these portions of Scripture to memory, and the school might ask and answer these questions, in sections or classes, or individuals might be appointed to do so. It is too long to be performed without some variety of this kind.]

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

SONG. *Recitando.*



RECITATION.

And He said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? *Luke* ii : 49.

2.

SONG.

Jesus at the Jordan, | coming unto | John,
That he might baptize Him, | the beloved | Son;
When John from His purpose | sought to turn a- | way
Jesus, at the Jordan, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Jesus, answering, said unto him, Suffer it to be so now, for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness. *Matt.* iii : 15.

3.

SONG.

At the well of Jacob, | resting by its | brink,
Bidding the Samaritan | give to Him to | drink,
When she asked of Jesus | where men ought to | pray,
At the well of Jacob, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Jesus saith unto her, The hour cometh and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. *John* iv : 21, 23.

4.

SONG.

In the humble Nazareth, | where they made His | home,
When He out of Egypt | long ago had | come:
In the Jewish Synagogue, | on the Sabbath | day;
In the humble Nazareth, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up. And as his custom was, he went into the Synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up for to read. * * The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor. He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord. *Luke* iv : 16, 18.

SONG.

On the sea of Galilee, | when the storm was | high,
Save us, Lord! we perish! | his disciples | cry:
While they marvel greatly, | as the winds o- | bey,
On the sea of Galilee, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

He saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose and rebuked the winds and the sea, and there was a great calm. *Matt.* viii: 26.

6.

SONG.

Coming unto Bethany, | meeting, full of | gloom,
Martha, mourning Lazarus, | lying in the | tomb,
Of the Resurrection, | and the last Great | Day,
Coming unto Bethany, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Jesus saith unto Martha, Thy brother shall rise again. Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life. *John* xi: 23–25.

7.

SONG.

Weeping o'er Jerusalem, | city of the | King,
Whom he would have gathered | 'neath his loving | wing,
Mourning for her children, | going all a- | stray,
Weeping o'er Jerusalem, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Oh! Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not! *Matt.* xxiii: 37.

8.

SONG.

At the Lord's last supper, | ere he went to | die,
In that upper chamber, | as the end drew | nigh;
When he gently told them | he must go a- | way,
At the Lord's last supper, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. *John* xiv; 2.

9.

SONG.

In the dark Gethsemane | his disciples | slept,
While, exceeding sorrowful, | Jesus prayed and | wept;
When he found them sleeping, | who should watch and | pray,
In the dark Gethsemane, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

He found them sleeping for sorrow, and said unto them, Why sleep ye? Rise and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. *Luke* xxii: 45, 46.

10.

SONG.

From the mount of Calvary, | on the cr[illegible] | woe,
Seeing the three Marys, | they who lov[illegible] | so,
To the dear disciple, | ere he went a- | [illegible],
From the mount of Calvary, | what d[illegible] J[illegible], s[illegible]?

RECITATION.

There stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and [illegible] mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas; and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus, therefore, saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. *John* xix: 26, 27.

11.

SONG.

From that cross of sorrow, | ere his soul went | up,
As he drank the fullness | of the bitter | cup,
Looking on his enemies, | in their dark ar- | ray,
From that cross of sorrow, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

[illegible] Jesus, [illegible]er, forgive them, for they know not what they do. *Luke* x[illegible]iii [illegible].

12.

SONG.

Walking unto Emmaus, | at the even- | tide,
When the two disciples | said, With us a- | bide;
Drawing near the village, | when far spent the | day,
Walking into Emmaus, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

He said unto them, O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken. Ought not Christ to have suffered these things and to enter into his glory? *Matt.* xxiv ; 25, 26.

13.

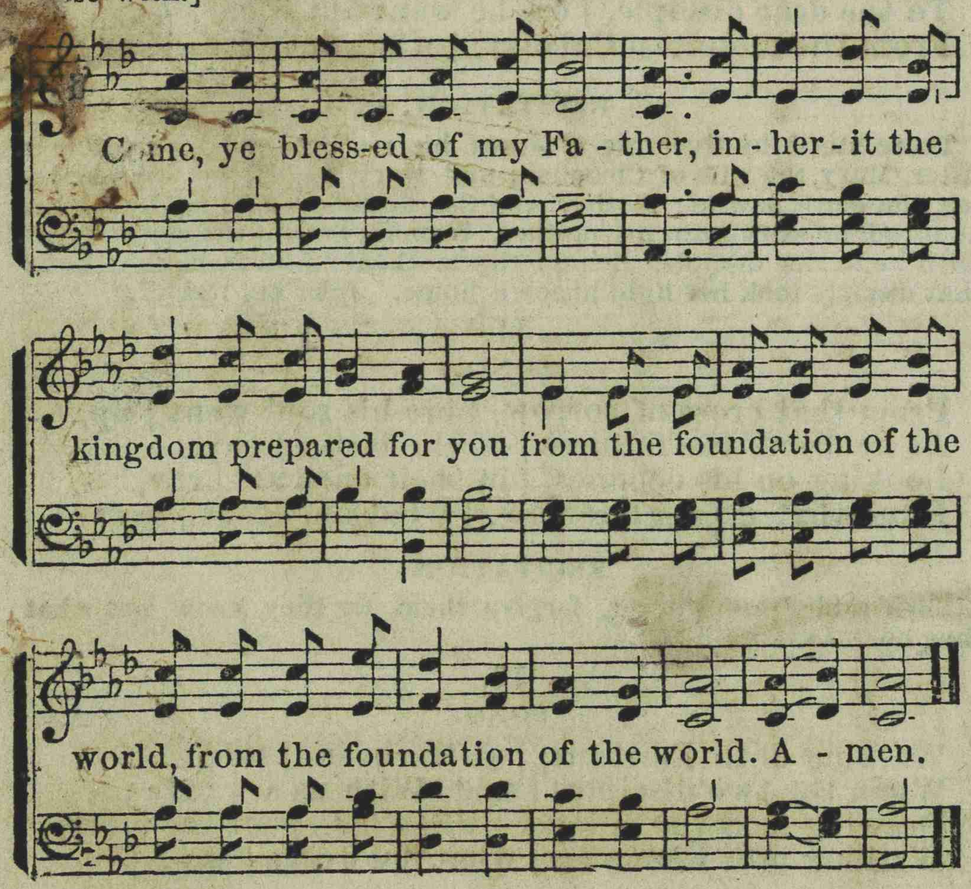
SONG.

On the hills of Heaven, | in the world a- | bove,
Where the little children | learn His wondrous | love ;
All their sins forgiven, | in that blessed | day,
On the hills of Heaven, | what will Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. *Matt.* xxv : 34.

[Let the last answer be repeated as follows, in full chorus, to close with.]



Children, Hear.

Not too fast. M. SLASON.



THE GOLDEN TIME.

Joyfully.

Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.

1. See the gold-en sun-light, O'er the mountains beam-ing, Bringing to the world the bright pro-phet-ic day; Chas-ing all the shad-ows, All the drea- y shad- ows, Of the night of death and dark-ness
2. See the gold-en pro-mise Of the prophet's vis - ion, Com-ing to its glo - ry in this day and hour; Com- ing in its new-ness, Com- ing in its true-ness, Com - ing in its ma - jes- ty and

CHORUS.

far a - way. Hail we now the Gold- en time, Hail the day our eyes have longed to see; Send the song through ev -'ry clime, 'Tis the day of ju - bi - lee.
with great power. Hail we now, &c.

3. See the golden city,
From the clouds descending,
While before its coming error flies away;
See the wondrous glory,
From its portals streaming,
Now indeed is come the everlasting day.

Chorus

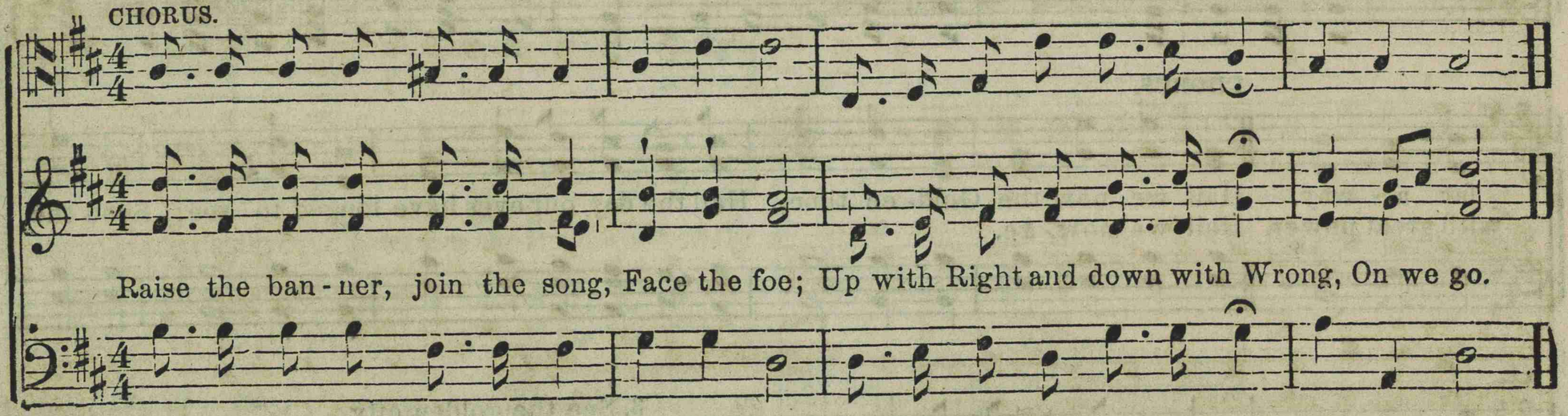
[Solos for boys (each smaller than the preceding), with banners—the first, marked L; the second, O; the third, V; and the fourth, E. Each unfurls his banner at the conclusion of his verse, and then waves it, keeping time with the Chorus.]

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

SOLO. *March time.*



CHORUS.



2.

May I be a soldier boy,
Brave and true?
Have you, in your army bright,
Room for two? *Chorus.*

3.

Let me be a soldier boy,
Brave and true;
Three can battle for the Right,
More than two. *Chorus.*

4.

I'm a little soldier boy,
Brave and true;
I can wave the banner—see!
Will I do? *Chorus.*

Solos for Two Girls, who come on the stage during the previous Chorus. with banners unfurled: The first marked "One;" the second, "Another." Three larger boys may have banners marked respectively, "Be Strong," "Follow Me," and "Believe," which may be elevated behind the banners forming the sentence, "Love One Another."

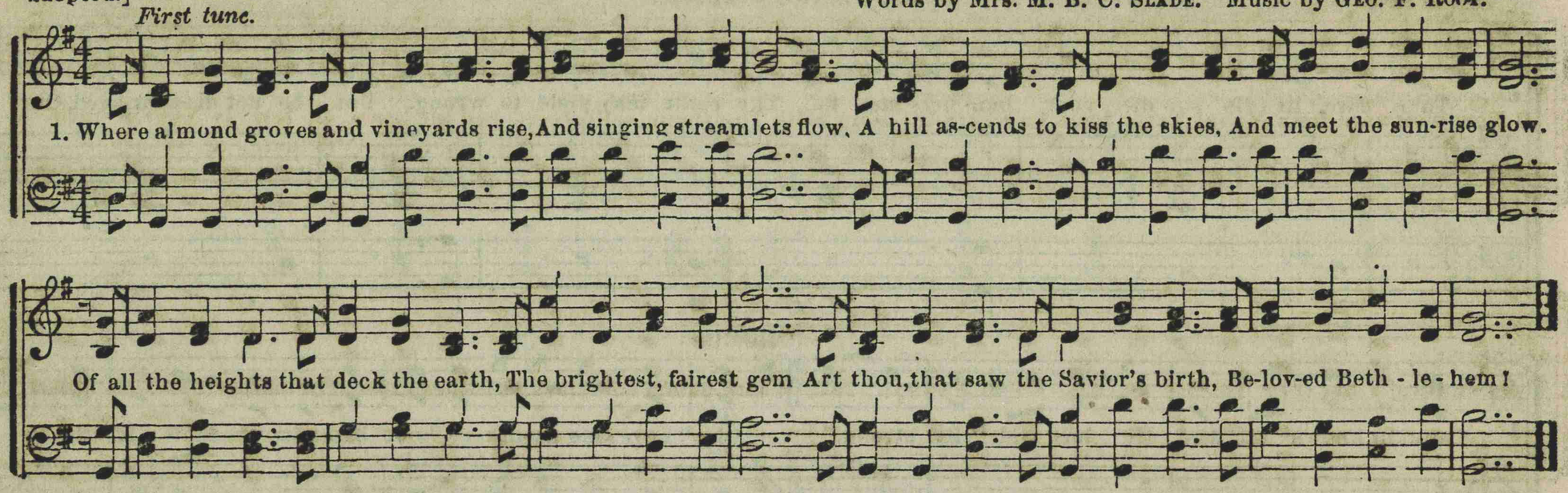


2. Take care, little soldier, you'll wander astray,
The way to death is wide;
Our Captain says, "Follow me, I am the way,"
Keep near thy Friend and Guide *Chorus.*

3. Take care, little soldier, the foe is at hand,
With doubts thy heart to fill;
"Believe," says our Captain, "The Lord will provide;"
Believe, and fear no ill. *Chorus.*

[The "Song" may be sung by all, and the "Recitation" given by all in concert, or the Recitations may be committed and repeated by single scholars; or one class may take one picture and another, another, giving both Song and Recitation; or other plans may be adopted.]

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.



BETHLEHEM.

SONG.

Where almond-groves and vineyards rise,
And singing streamlets flow,
A hill ascends to kiss the skies,
And meet the sunrise glow.
Of all the heights that deck the earth,
The brightest, fairest gem
Art thou, that saw the Savior's birth,
Beloved Bethlehem!

RECITATION.

And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda; for out of thee shall come a governor that shall rule my people Israel. *Matt.* **ii: 6.**

NAZARETH.

SONG.

Now westward from Mount Tabor come,
To where the story saith
The young child Jesus had his home,
In lowly Nazareth.
Down through a narrow valley go,
And on a western hill,
Where palms and vines and lilies grow,
The village standeth, still.

RECITATION.

They returned into Galilee, to their own city, Nazareth. And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him. *Luke* **ii: 39, 40.**

CAPERNAUM.

SONG.

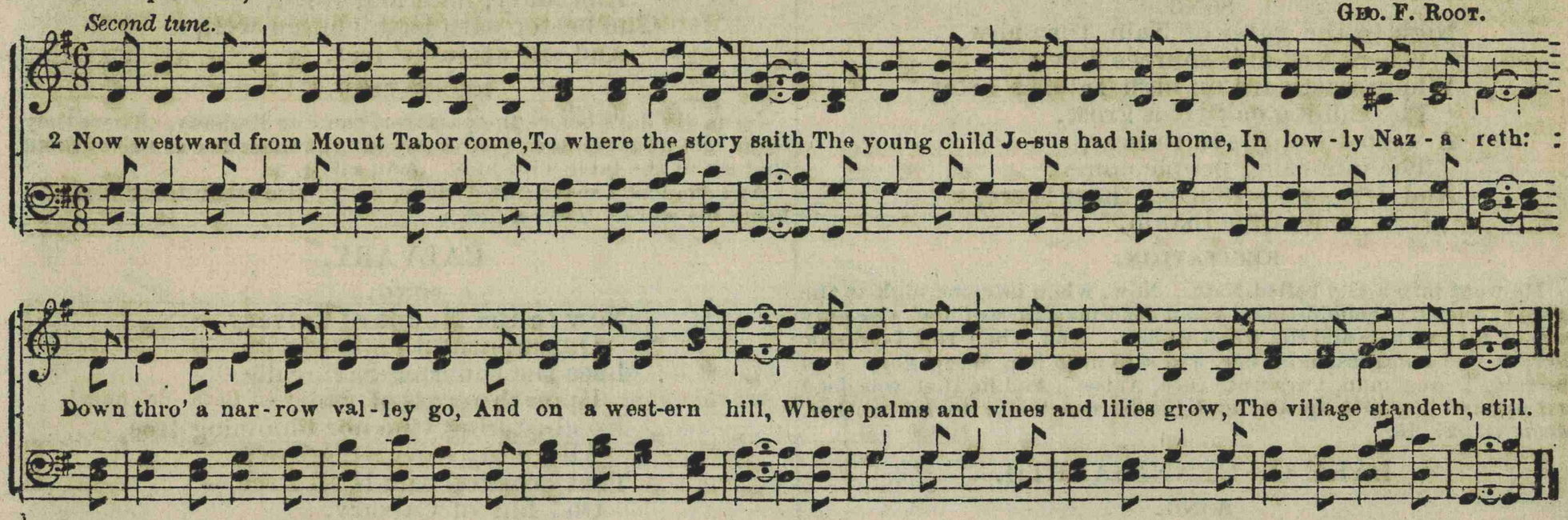
Capernaum, upon the plain
Of Lake Genesareth,
I seek thy palaces in vain—
Just as the Scripture saith.
Oh! city where the Master wrought,
Exalted high wert thou;
So low thy dwelling-place is brought,
No man may find thee now.

RECITATION.

And leaving Nazareth, he came and dwelt in Capernaum. ** And

[It will make variety to use both tunes, singing some of the verses to the first and some to the second; but either one may be used for all the pictures.)

Second tune. GEO. F. ROOT.



thou, Capernaum, which art exalted unto heaven, shalt be brought down to hell; for if the mighty works which have been done in thee had been done in Sodom, it would have remained until this day. *Matt.* iv: 13; x: 23.

CANA OF GALILEE.

SONG.

Upon a hill of Palestine,
Whose western slope is green
With olive, oak, and lovely vine,
A village small is seen.
There flows a spring, whose waters, cold,
In Cana once they brought,
When, at the marriage-feast, of old,
A wondrous work was wrought.

RECITATION.

There was a marriage, in Cana of Galilee, and the mother of Jesus was there. And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage. *John* ii: 1, 2.

SYCHAR: JACOB'S WELL

SONG.

Mount Gerizim and Ebal stand
In sterile, rocky height;
But lovely vales, of fruitful land,
Are spread before our sight.
To Jacob's Well the Savior comes,
And, resting by its brink,
The woman of Samaria
He asks to give Him drink.

RECITATION.

Then cometh he to a city of Samaria which is called Sychar. Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus, therefore, being wearied with his journey, sat thus on the well. Then cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water. Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink. *John* iv; 5–7.

NAIN.

SONG.

Nigh to the gates of Nain, turn now,
Where Kishon's sources flow;
Where, eastward on high Tabor's brow
The shining oak-trees grow.
A widow's only son to bear,
The mourning people come;
And Jesus goes to meet them there,
Now, from Capernaum.

RECITATION.

He went into a city called Nain. Now, when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak; and he delivered him to his mother. *Luke* vii; 11, 15.

LAKE OF GENNESARETH.

SONG.

Gennesareth, among the hills,
Is girt with fruitful lands;
And crystal streams and mountain rills,
Sing, down the shining sands,
Blue are the waves of Galilee;
With oaks is Basban green;
And westward Tabor's height I see,
And Carmel's brow, serene.

RECITATION.

And it came to pass, as the people pressed upon him to hear the word of God, he stood by the Lake of Gennesareth. And he entered into one of the ships. And he sat down and taught the people, out of the ships. *Luke* v: 1, 4.

BETHANY.

SONG.

The eastern slope of Olivet
Has palm-trees, green and fair,
And Bethany, "the place of dates,"
A village, small, is there.
There Lazarus and Martha dwell;
And Mary, mild and sweet,
The better path hath chosen well,
And sits at Jesus' feet.

RECITATION.

Jesus, six days before the passover, came to Bethany. There they made him a supper and Martha served; but Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with him. *John* xii: 1, 2.

And she had a sister called Mary, which also sat at Jesus' feet, and heard his word. *Luke* x: 39.

CALVARY.

SONG.

Now to the Mount of Calvary
Our mournful footsteps go.
I see the suffering Savior die
Upon the cross of wo.
No clustering vine nor blooming tree,
Allure my sorrowing eye;
That cross of pain is all I see,—
Oh! hill of Calvary.

RECITATION

And when they were come to the place which is called Calvary, then they crucified him. *Luke* xxiii: 33.

THE HEAVENLY JERUSALEM.

SONG.

The shining pages now unfold
One picture, more, for me:
I see the wondrous streets of gold,
The jasper walls I see.
Like crystal, clear, I see a stream:
The tree of life is nigh,
Thy gates of pearl, how fair they gleam,—
Jerusalem on high!

RECITATION.

And he shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. *Rev.* xxi; 10, 23.

DUET.

Words by Mrs. E. S. KELLOGG. Music by T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Allegretto.

1. I would not die ear-ly, the har-vest is white, And fain would I la-bor from morning till night;
2. I would not die ear-ly, I long to ful-fil The Sav-ior's com-mission, if such be his will;
3. I would not die ear-ly, but if it be mine, In youth's mer-ry morning this life to re-sign;

I'd fol-low the reap-er and glean what he leaves, And homeward at ev'n-ing re-turn with my sheaves.
"Go, spread the glad tid-ings, sal-va-tion is free, And none are re-ject-ed who come un-to me."
I know my Re-deem-er will meet me with joy, And give me in heav-en some bless-ed em-ploy.

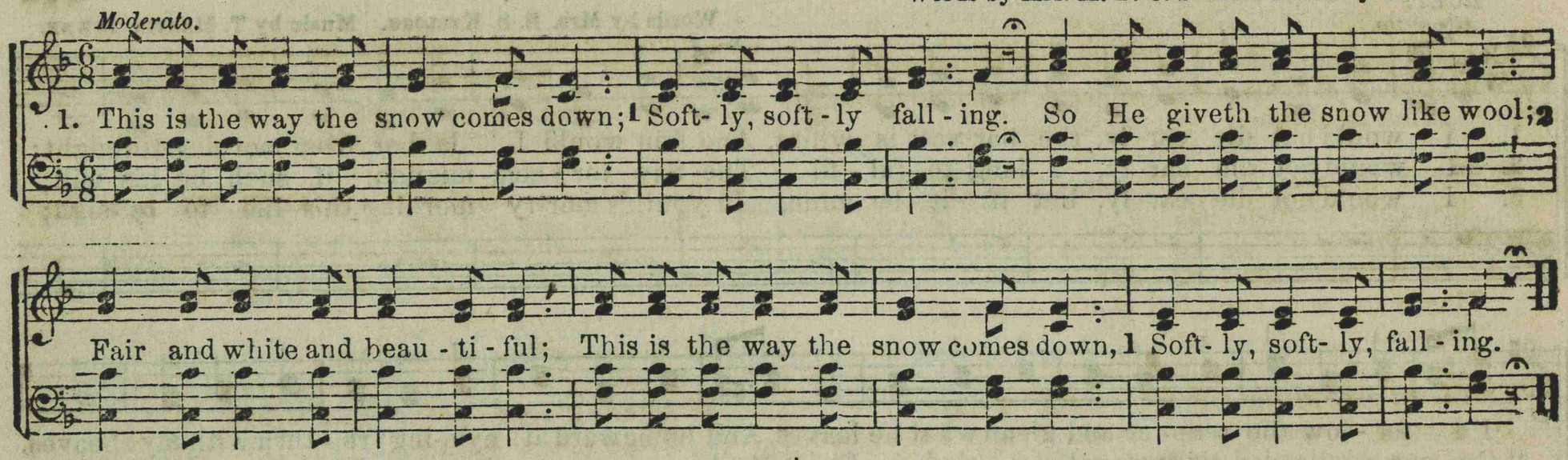
CHORUS.

I would not die ear-ly, I ask not to go Till I have done something for Je-sus be-low;

To those who are faithful, the promise is sure, And rest will be sweeter to those who en-dure.

STORM AND SUNSHINE.—(Action Song.)

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Music by Geo. F. Root.



RECITATION.

He saith to the snow, Be thou on the earth.
He giveth snow like wool.

SONG.

2. This is the way the rain comes down,3
Swiftly, swiftly, falling.
So he sendeth the welcome rain,2
O'er the field, and hill, and plain.
This is the way the rain comes down,3
Swiftly, swiftly falling.

RECITATION.

He maketh small the drops of water, they pour down rain,
To cause the bud of the tender herb to spring.

SONG.

3. This is the way the frost comes down,4
Widely, widely, falling.
So it spreadeth all through the night;
Shining cold, and pure, and white. 2
This is the way the frost comes down,4
Widely, widely falling.

RECITATION.

He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.
By the breath of God frost is given.

SONG.

4. This is the way the hail comes down;5
Loudly, loudly falling.
So it flieth beneath the cloud;2
Swift, and strong, and wild, and loud;
This is the way the hail comes down,5
Loudly, loudly falling.

RECITATION.

Hast thou seen the treasures of the hail?
He casteth forth his ice like morsels.

SONG.

5. This is the way the cloud comes down,6
Darkly, darkly falling.
So it covers the shining blue,2
Till no ray can glisten through.
This is the way the cloud comes down,6
Darkly, darkly falling.

RECITATION.

Can any understand the spreading of the clouds?
With clouds He covereth the light, and commandeth it not to shine.

SONG.

6. This is the way sunshine comes down,7
Sweetly, sweetly falling.
So it chases the clouds away;2
So it wakes the lordly day.
This is the way sunshine comes down,7
Sweetly, sweetly falling.

RECITATION.

The Lord giveth the sun for a light by day.
He maketh the sun to rise on the evil and the good.

SONG.

7. This is the way rainbow comes down,6
Brightly, brightly falling.
So it smileth across the sky,2
Making fair the heavens on high.
This is the way rainbow comes down,8
Brightly, brightly falling.

RECITATION.

I do set my bow in the cloud.
When I bring a cloud over the earth, the bow shall be seen in the cloud.

SONG.

8. Wonderful, Lord, are all Thy works,2
Wheresoever falling.
All their various voices raise,
Speaking forth their Maker's praise.
Wonderful, Lord, are all Thy works,
Wheresoever falling.

RECITATION.

Fire, and hail; snow and vapor: strong wind, fulfilling His word.
Let them praise the name of the Lord.

1 Let the raised hands gently fall with waving up and down motion. **2** Fold hands. **3** Raised hands fall with quick but silent motion. **4** Raised hands wave to right and left. **5** Raised hands fall with quick, rapping sound. **6** Raised hands wave over the heads, with slow motion. **7** Raised hands wave with quick motion, right and left. **8** Raised hands over the head come slowly down each side, describing the arch of the rainbow. Between the song stanzas let all recite the passages in concert.

KINDNESS AND LOVE.

G. F. R.



IF PAPA WERE ONLY READY

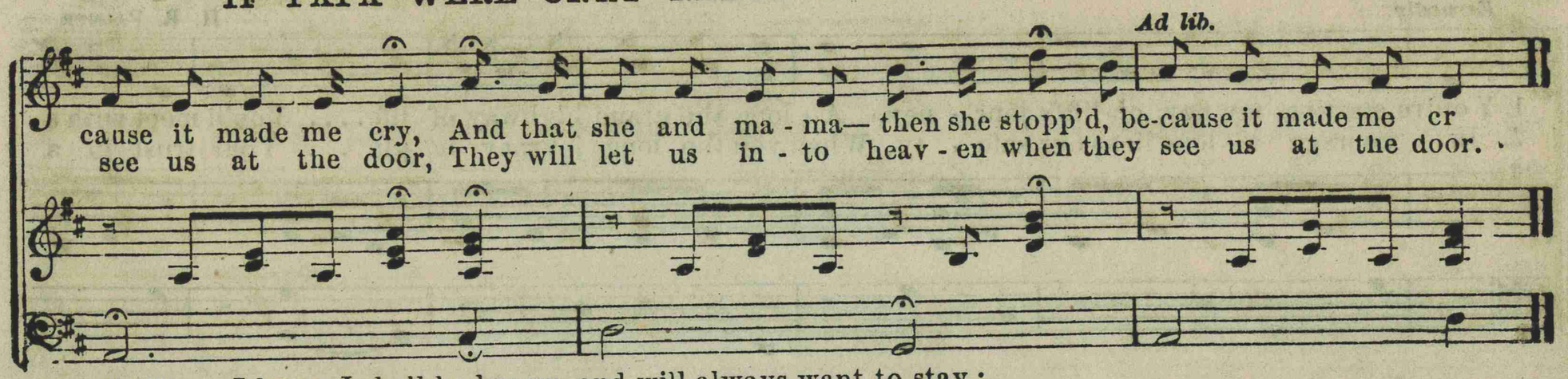
Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

Thoughtfully.

1. I should like to die, said Wil - lie, if my pa - pa could die too; But he
2. But she told me, I re - mem - ber, once while sit-ting on her knee, That the

says he is - n't read - y, 'cause he has so much to do; And my it - tle sis - ter
an - gels nev - er wea - ry, watch-ing o - ver her and me; And that if we're good—(and

Nel - lie says that I must sure - ly die, And that she and ma - ma— then she stopp'd, be-
ma - ma told me just the same be - fore,) They will let us in - to heav - en when they



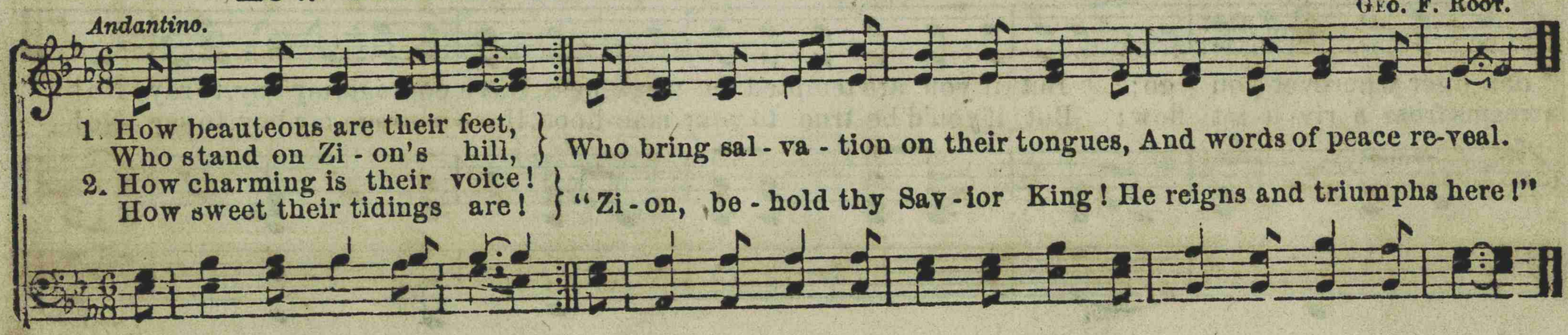
3. There I know I shall be happy, and will always want to stay;
I shall love to hear the singing, I shall love the endless day;
I shall love to look at Jesus, I shall love Him more and more,
|: And I'll gather water-lilies for the angel at the door. :|

4. There will be none but the holy—I shall know no more of sin;
Though I'll see mama and Nellie, for I know he'll let them in,
But I'll have to tell the angel, when I meet him at the door,
|: That he must excuse my papa, 'cause he couldn't leave the store. :|

5. Nellie says, that may be I shall very soon be called away;
If papa were only ready, I should like to go to-day;
But if I should go before him to that world of light and joy,
|: Then I guess he'd want to come to Heaven to see his little boy. :|

HOW BEAUTEOUS ARE THEIR FEET.

Geo. F. Root.



HAVE COURAGE, MY BOY, TO SAY NO.

H. R. PALMER.

Earnestly.

1. You're starting, my boy, on life's jour - ney, A - long the grand highway of life.... You'll meet with a thousand temp- ta- tions, Each cit - y with e - vil is rife. This world is a stage of ex- cite- ment, There's dan - ger wherever you go; But if you are tempted in weak-ness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

2. In courage a - lone lies your safe - ty, When you the long journey be -gin.... Your trust in a Heav - en- ly Fa- ther Will keep you unspotted from sin.. Temp-ta-tions will go on in- creas-ing, As streams from a riv- u- let flow; But if you'd be true to your man-hood, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

Rit.

CHORUS.

Have courage, my boy, to say No, Have courage, my boy, to say

Have courage, my boy, to say No, Have courage, my boy, to say

Have courage, my boy, to say No. Have courage my

No. Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to say No.

No. Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to say No.

boy, to say No.

WHEN THE MOURNER.

Gently. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. When the mourner weep-ing Sheds the se-cret tear, God His watch is keep-ing, Tho' none else is near.

ONE MORE YEAR HAS GONE.

March time.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Chorus arranged from the German.

1. One more year has gone! Joy - ful marching on, We this height have won; Rest-ing here, Back a
2. Glad we here have come, Oh, sweet Sabbath nome, None from thee would roam, Blessed place! Here our

look we cast, O'er the jour-ney past, Then we'll view, at last, The com - ing year.

CHORUS.

Teachers, scholars,
feet have turned, Here our hearts have burned, Here our souls have learned The works of grace. Teachers, &c.

ral - ly round our ban-ner, See its mot - to shin-ing fair and clear; Onward! Upward! children sing ho-

san - na! God will lead us thro' an - oth - er year.

3.

Forward marching, we
Our bright way would see,
Upward, Lord, to Thee,
Climbing still.
Be our Guide, we pray—
Every Sabbath day
Teach us, Lord, the way
And Thy dear will. *Cho.*

4.

Father, hear our call,
Let Thy blessing fall
On Thy children all,
Drawing near.
May sweet showers of love
Thy dear presence prove,
While we onward move
Another year *Chorus.*

P. P. Bliss.

NAOMI.

Go, re - turn, the Lord deal kind- ly with you; Go, re - turn, the Lord deal kind-ly with you as

Rit.....

ye have dealt with the dead and me, As ye have dealt with the dead and me. Be hold, thy sis-ter

hath gone back, gone back un - to her peo-ple and un - to her gods, and un - to her gods, Re-

- turn thou, re - turn thou, re-turn thou after thy sis - ter, re-turn thou, re-turn thou, re -turn thou.

RUTH.

En - treat me not to leave thee, En - treat me not to leave thee, or to re - turn from

fol-low-ing af - ter thee; for whither thou go - est, I will go; and where thou lodg - est

I will lodge; thy peo-ple shall be my peo-ple, and thy God my God; Where thou di- est, will

I die, And there will I be buried. En - treat me not, en - treat me not, en - treat me

not to leave thee. The Lord do so to me, and more.... al - so, if aught but death

RUTH AND NAOMI.

part thee and me. The Lord do so to me, and more..... al- so, The Lord do so to

me and more.... al- so, if aught but death part thee and me. If aught but death part thee and me.

Slow. *Sostenuto.* *Cres.....* *Dim.....*

THE LITTLE WANDERER'S APPEAL.

Music by GEO F. ROOT.

Words from a song published by J. HENRY WHITTEMORE & Co., by permission.

Plaintively.

1. No par - ents to love me, no kin - dred or home! My couch is the pavement, un-cared for I roam;
2. She sweeps by me proud-ly, she heeds not my grief; The price of that trin - ket would purchase re- lief.

The bleak winds of win-ter through each garment steal, As faint-ing with hunger still onward I reel.
With - in thy bright par-lors I seek not to bask, A crust and a shelter are all that I ask.

CHORUS.

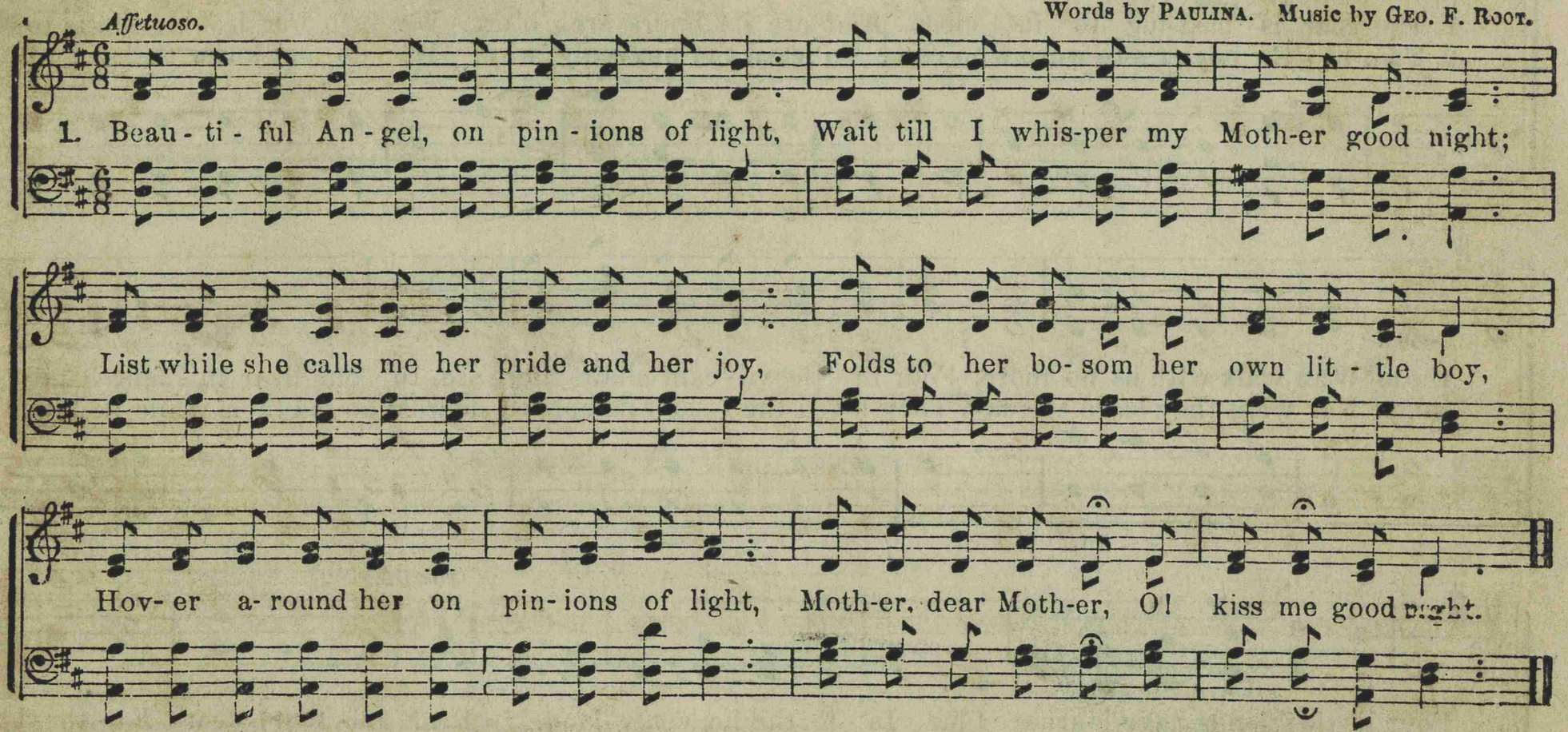
O pit - y me, la - dy, For-sa - ken and lone; Since life's ear - ly morn-ing No friend have I known.

3. Amid the grim shadows of gathering night
Her form disappears from the wanderer's sight;
No ray of compassion, alas! can she feel;
As soon would yon tower hear thy sad appeal.
Chorus.

3. Time's chariot rolls onward, and day slowly breaks;
But when from its slumbers the city awakes,
The poor little orphan is free from all care;
Those lips are as marble which uttered this prayer.
Chorus.

BEAUTIFUL ANGEL.

Words by Paulina. Music by Geo. F. Root.



2. Beautiful angel, her sorrow is sore,
Weeping for one who will weep never more;
Waft her sweet dreams of the blessed above,
Tell her our God is a Father of love;
Only for this am I staying my flight,
Mother, dear Mother, O! kiss me good night.

3. Beautiful angel, thrice blessed art thou!
See, there's a smile on the dear pallid brow;
Token of faith that hath conquered her fears,
Token that time will have solace for tears;
Prest to those lips in their agony white,
Mother, dear Mother, forever good night.

[Designed for those Schools in which Memorial Service is held, at the last Concert in the year, with reference to those who have passed away during the year. Slight alteration will adapt it to the circumstances of any School.]

Tenderly.

Words by Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. The year is hast-ing to its close, And ere its hours are o'er, We turn our lov-ing tho'ts to those Who walk with us no more. Four lit-tle va-cant chairs there are, In our dear in-fant band;
2. Two lit-tle boys there were who came To learn the heavenly way; We do not know their an-gel name, Nor what they learn to-day. They loved the tender Shepherd, dear, Who led them while be-low;

CHORUS.

Four lit-tle friends have journeyed far In-to the heavenly land. Dear Fa-ther! dear Fa-ther!
And they who learned to love Him here Are with Him now we know. Dear Fa-ther! &c.



3.

Two little girls, with sunny face,
No longer with us meet;
Their upward path we cannot trace,
Nor see their shining feet.
But in the SundaySchool they learned
How Jesus bids us come!
And we are sure their feet have turned
Safe to His heavenly home.
Chorus.

4.

But not for our dear lambs, alone,
We vainly look to-day;
A loving teacher, too, has gone
From his dear flock away.
He led them in the narrow path
His gentle footsteps trod,
And now the faithful servant hath
Gone up to dwell with God.
Chorus.

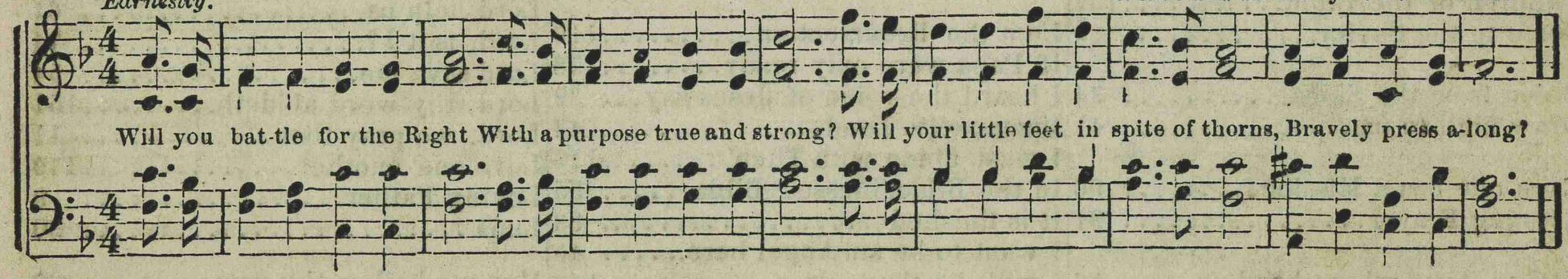
5.

But let us dry our eyes, for they
Whom we so sadly miss,
Have gone from our dearSchool away,
To higher Schools than this.
And let us love Him, just the same,
Whose grace can help us say,
For ever blessed be His name,
Who gives, and takes away!
Chorus.

WILL YOU BATTLE FOR THE RIGHT?

Earnestly.

Words and Music by J. R. Murray.



1.

Will you battle for the Right
With a purpose true and strong?
Will your little feet, in spite of thorns,
Bravely press along?

2.

None can tell what life may bring,
What its days may have for thee;
But the HeavenlyFather's tender love
Cares for you and me.

3.

We will trust His watchful care
Though our sight be faint and dim,
Safe in any path our feet may tread
If we walk with Him.

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