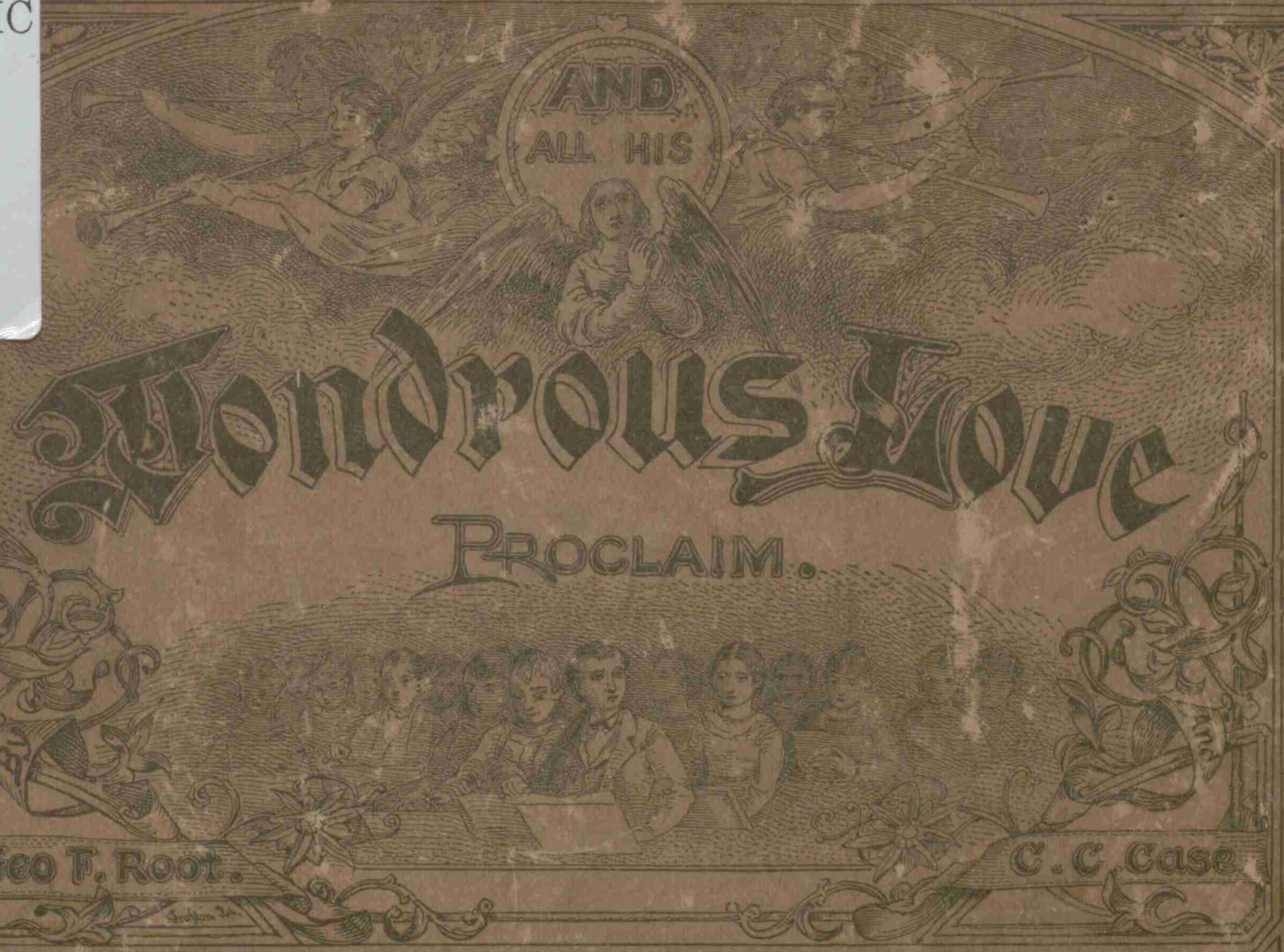
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# Wondrous Love

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# WONDROUS LOVE!

A COLLECTION OF

## SONGS AND SERVICES FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS

—BY—

GEO. F. ROOT and C. C. CASE.

---

CINCINNATI.
Published by THE JOHN CHURCH CO.,74 W. Fourth St.

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# WONDROUS LOVE.

WATTS. Arr. G. F. R.

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song! A - wake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue! Ho - san - na
2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The brightest im - age of his grace! The Fa - ther
3. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme; My tho'ts re - joice at Je - sus' name; Ye an - gels!

CHORUS.

to th'e-ter - nal name, And all his WONDROUS LOVE pro-claim.
now in Christ, his Son, Hath all his mightiest works out - done. Ho-san - na to th'e-
dwell up - on the sound, Ye heav'ns! re - flect it to the ground.

ter - nal name, And all his WONDROUS LOVE proclaim, And all his WONDROUS LOVE pro - claim.

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# Praise the Lord.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. Lift your prais-es to Je-ho-vah, To the vault-ed heavens a-bove, Where our King in
2. Lift your prais-es to Je-ho-vah, He who ev-er crowns our days, He who sits en-
3. Prais-es for our ev-ery blessing, For ten thousand speak his love, Prais-es that we

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, O my

might-y grand-eur, Opes the fount-ain of his love.
throned in glo-ry, List-ens for the voice of praise.
soon may meet him, In his heaven-ly home a-bove.

Praise the Lord,

soul,

Praise the Lord, O my

O my soul, While I live will I praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord.

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## Praise the Lord. Concluded.

soul,

O my soul, While I live will I praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord.

## Safely Through another Week.

NEWTON. G. F. ROOT.

1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth-er week, God has brought us on our way, Let us now a bless-ing seek,
2. While we seek supplies of grace, In our dear Re-deemer's name, Show thy rec - on - cil - ing face,
3. Here we come, thy name to praise, Let us feel thy presence near, May thy glo - ry meet our eyes,

Wait-ing in his courts to - day, Day of all · the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.
Take a - way our sin and shame, From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
While we in thy courts ap-pear, Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest.

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# I can not Keep From Singing.

MINNIE B. LOWRIE. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I can not keep from sing - ing My songs of joy and love, My humble tribute bringing,
2. I can not keep from tell - ing Of Christ who died for me; Of God whose love is dwelling
3. I can not keep from pleading With ev - 'ry one I meet; Oh, come un - to the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN.

To praise my God a - bove.
Within my heart, so free.
And taste his love so sweet.

I can not keep from sing - ing, For joy and gladness reign;

My heart with song is ring - ing, A glad triumphant strain.

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# Oh, Thou that Hearest.

BURTON. Arr.

G. F. R.

1. Oh, thou that hear - est prayer! At-tend our hum - ble cry; And let thy ser - vants share
2. If earth - ly pa - rents hear Their chil-dren when they cry; If they, with love sin - cere,
3. Our heavenly Fa-ther—thou—We—chil-dren of thy grace,—Oh, let thy pres - ence now

CHORUS.

Thy bless - ing from on high. We plead the prom - ise of thy
Their children's wants sup - ply.
De - scend and fill the place. We plead the prom - ise of thy ho - ly,

word, Oh, grant thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.

ho - ly word,

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# Is This Thy Zion's Gate.

G. F. R.

1. Is this thy Zi - on's gate, O Lord, And art thou here to - day? And may we come and
2. May we ap-proach thy mer - cy - seat, And be ac - cept - ed there? And lay our sor-rows
3. May we put oth - er thoughts away, And strict at - ten-tion give To what the word of

CHORUS.

hear thy word, And sing thy praise and pray?
at thy feet In con - fi - dence and prayer? In lov - ing tones the an - swer comes, So
truth may say, That we may hear and live?

joyous and so free "Blessed are they that dwell in thy house"–And–"they shall prosper that love thee.

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# The Sabbath.

1. Oh, heart of all the week, Whence strength and sweet-ness flow; To beau - ti - fy all
2. In thee is full sup - ply, Of life - blood for the seven; Thy healthful pul - ses
3. Thou waterest all the days, Thou fresh - est of the seven; And draw-est from un-
4. Cheer still our earth - ly way, Each day a - mong the seven; And let us nev - er

oth - er days, And make their gra - ces grow.
lift the weak, Near - er to God and heaven.
fail - ing springs, Which have their source in heaven.
loose thy light, But in the light of heaven.

CHORUS.

Oh, heart of all, of
Oh, heart of all, Oh,
love . . .
all . . . the week, Thy joy . . and peace, . . We love, we love to seek.
heart of all, of all the week, Thy joy, and peace, we

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# Awake, my Soul.

C. C. CASE.

Medley, arr'd.

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise; He just - ly claims a
2. He saw me ru-ined in the fall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all; He saved me from my
3. When trouble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud, He near my soul has

CHORUS.

song from me, His lov - ing kindness, O how free! A-wake, my soul, . . . . to joy - ful
lost es - tate, His lov - ing kindness, O how great!
al - ways stood, His lov - ing kindness, O how good!

Awake, my soul

lays, . . . . A-wake and sing . . . . thy Savior's praise; . . . . A-wake, my
to joy - ful lays A-wake and sing thy Savior's praise;

soul, . . . . . to joy - ful lays, . . . . . and sing the great Re-deem - er's praise.
A-wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays,

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# Praise Him.

TOPLADY, arr. G. F. R.

1. Praise the Lord who reigns a - bove, And keeps his courts be-low, Praise him for his
2. Pub - lish, spread to all a-round, The great Im-man-uel's name, Let the gos - pel
3. Him in whom they move and live, Let ev - ery creature sing, Glo - ry to our

Oh, praise him,

CHORUS.

Praise him, praise him,

boundless love, And all his great-ness show.
trumpet sound, The Prince of peace pro-claim.
Sav - ior give, And hom-age to our King.

Praise him for his no-ble deeds, Oh,

Oh, praise him.

Praise him for his matchless power. Praise him, praise him,

Praise him, for his matchless power, Praise him from whom all good proceeds, Let heaven and earth adore.

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# Lamp of our Feet.

BARTON. Arr. G. F. R.

1. Lamp of our feet! by thee we trace Our path when wont to stray; The sa - cred stream of heavenly grace; The brook be - side our way.
2. Bread of our souls whereon we feed, True man - na from on high One guide, one chart where- in we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
3. Pil - lar of fire thro' watches dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day, When waves would whelm our toss - ing bark, Our an - chor and our stay.
4. Childhood's precep - tor! manhood's trust! Old a - ge's firm al - ly; Our hope when we go down to dust, Of life be-yond the sky.

CHORUS.

Our lamp, our stream, the bread of our souls, Our an-chor and our stay. A pil - lar of fire thro' watches dark, A radiant cloud by day.

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# He Calleth Thee.

J. CONDER. C. C. CASE.

1. Welcome, welcome, sin - ner hear, Draw not back thro' shame or fear; Doubt not nor dis-trust the
2. Welcome to the cleansing fount, Springing from the sa-cred mount; Welcome to the feast di-
3. All ye wea - ry and distressed, Wel-come to re - lief and rest; All is read - y, hear the

CHORUS.

call Mer-cy is proclaimed to all. Welcome to the offered peace, Welcome pris-oner to
vine, Bread of life and liv-ing wine.
call There is am - ple room for all. Welcome, Welcome,

thee.

thy re-lease, Burst thy bonds; be saved, be free, Rise and come he calleth thee, he calleth thee.

Burst thy bonds; And be free, thee.

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# As White as Snow.

HENRY A. SMITH. C. C. CASE.

1. As white as snow! oh can it be, That these sweet words were meant for me? Ah, what a rapt-ure
2. He called to me; in vain I sought To turn from him in act or thought; My soul was sick of
3. I followed him, he leads me on, The pearl-y gates are al-most won. A - far the heavenly
4. As white as snow was meant for thee, And all who will from sin be free; The rich, the poor, the

CHORUS.

As white as snow . . . . Oh, can it

'tis to know That I may be as white as snow.
sin and woe, And longed to be as white as snow.
mansions glow, Where I shall dwell as white as snow.
high, the low, Thro' faith may be as white as snow.

As white as snow,

be . . . . That these sweet words . . . were meant for me . . .

Oh, can it be . that these sweet words were meant for me,

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## As White as Snow. Concluded.

As white as snow . . Oh, can it be . . . that these sweet words . . .

As white as snow, Oh, can it be that these sweet words

were meant for me.

were meant for me, were meant for me.

## The Law of the Lord.

A single voice or a class may sing the first half of the chant, the remainder responding, an excellent preparation for the study of the Scriptures—Should be frequently sung.

G. F. Root.

**First section.** **Response.**

1. The law of the Lord is perfect, con - verting the soul, The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
2. The statutes of the Lord are right, re - joicing the heart, The commandments of the Lord, are pure, en-lightening the eyes.
3. The fear of the Lord is clean, en - during for-ever, The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous alto- gether.
4. More to be desired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold, Sweeter also, than honey and the hon- ey - comb.
5. Moreover, by them is thy servant warned And in keeping of them there is great re - ward. Amen.

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# To Thine Altar.

WEBER. G. F. R.

CHORUS.

1. Forth from the dark and stormy sky, Lord to thine al-tar's shade we fly,
   Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Sa - vior we seek thy shel-ter here. Wea-ry and weak, thy
2. Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought thy rest in vain,
   Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost, Long have our souls been tempest-tossed.

grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord! thy guests a - way, Low at thy feet our sins we lay,

Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a - way.

# Fervent Prayer Availeth.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Come in earn-est fer-vent prayer, To the Lord our Sa - vior, They who in his Spir - it seek,
2. On that Pen - te - cost - al day, When their prayers were blend-ed, How up - on the Christian host,
3. When the Lord's dis-ci-ples prayed, Faith in him pos - sess - ing, How up - on their foll'wers came
4. So we may be ev - ery day, His rich grace re - ceiv - ing, If we on - ly ask a - right,

CHORUS.

Shall re - ceive his fa - vor.
Tongues of fire de - scend - ed. Glo - ry to his ho - ly name, Fervent prayer a - vail-eth,
Ev - ery need - ed bless - ing.
Hum-bly and be - liev - ing

Now and ev - er-more the same, Fervent prayer a - vail - eth.

# Crown Him.

MRS. E. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. Crown him, crown him ev - ery na - tion, He who is our ad - mi - ra - tion, Je - sus our high
2. Je - sus left a full fru - i - tion, To re - deem our lost con - di - tion, Ev-ery voice re-
3. Laud him with the voice of sing-ing Let the tune - ful lyre be ring - ing, Laud him while we

CHORUS.
Crown him King!

Priest in glo - ry, Crown him King of kings.
peat the sto - ry, Crown him King of kings.
glad - ly crown him, Crown him King of kings.

Crown him King of kings Loud
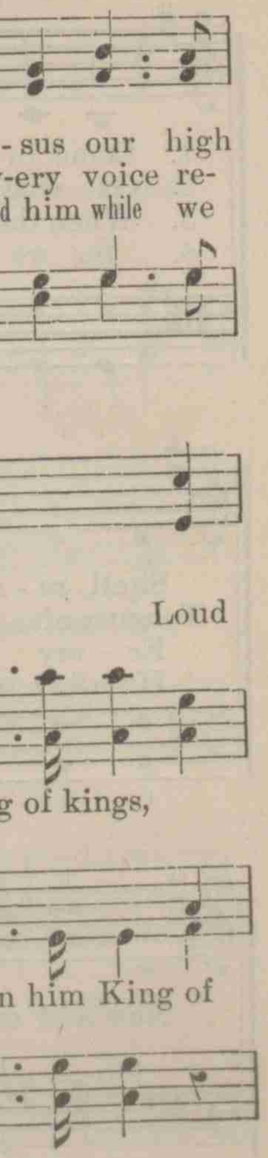
King of kings,

Crown him King,

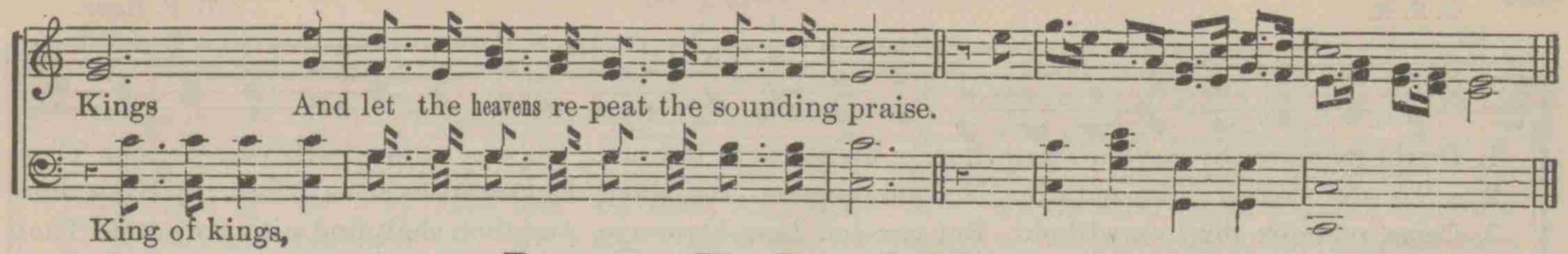
an - thems to his glo - ry, Let the na - tions raise. Crown him King of

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C. C. CASE.
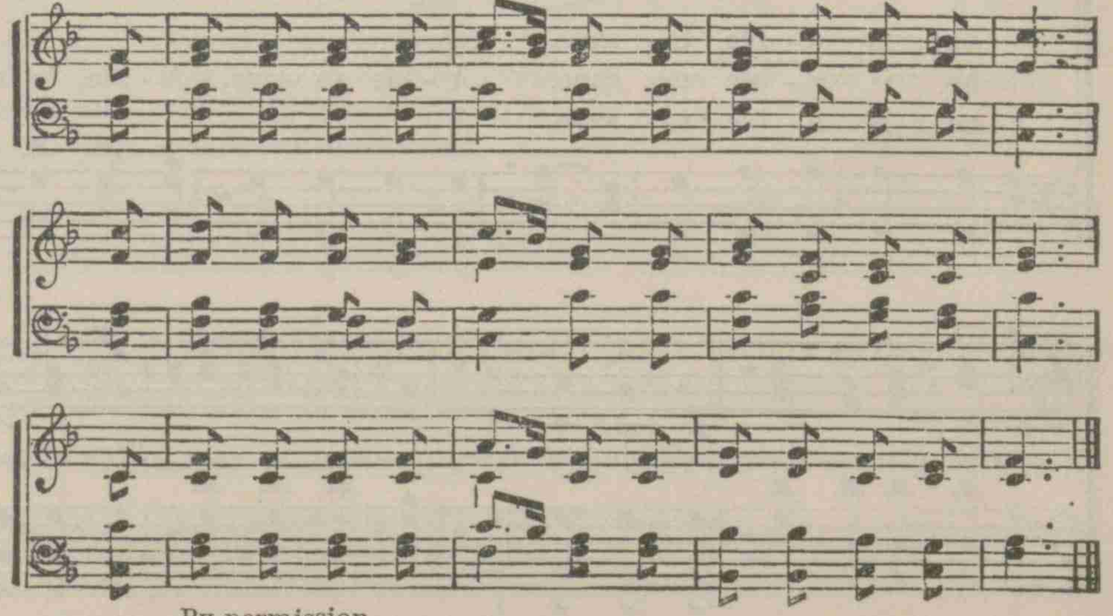





## Because He Loved Me So.

MRS. EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER. GEO. F. ROOT.

1 I love to hear the story,
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell
I am both weak and sinful,
But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.

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 loved me so.

3 To sing His love and mercy,
My sweetest songs I'll raise,
And though I can not 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 loved me so.



By permission.

# Able to Save.

G. F. R. G. F. ROOT.

1. Doubt no more thy Sav-ior's power, But in his strength be brave; Oh, come, and learn this ver-y hour That
2. To thy deadly foes with-in No lon-ger be the slave, But stretch thine arms to Christ, thy King, For
3. Come, no more thy love withold, But par-don hum-bly crave, And thou shalt find with joy untold That

CHORUS.

he is a - ble to save.
he is a - ble to save.
he is a - ble to save.
he is a - ble to save.

A - ble to save, A - ble to save All who with gladness his

word can re-ceive; A - ble to save, A - ble to save, E'en to the ut - ter-most, all who be-lieve.

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G. F. ROOT.

-y hour That
thy King, For
y untold That

gladness his

who be-lieve.



# Mighty God.

ROBINSON. Arr. G. F. R.

1. Mighty God! while an - gels bless thee, May thy chil-dren lisp thy name? Lord of men as
2. Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion! An - cient of e - ter - nal days! Sounded thro' the
3. For the grandeur of thy na - ture, Grand be - yond a ser-aph's tho't; In the won- ders
4. In thy rich, thy free re - demption, Bright, tho' vailed in darkness long, Tho't is poor and

CHORUS. *

well as an - gels! Thou art ev - 'ry creature's theme.
the wide creation, Be thy just and glo-rious praise. Worship, hon - or pow - er, blessing,
of cre - a - tion, Works with skill and kind-ness wrought.
poor ex - pres-sion, Who can sing that wond'rous song?

Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive; Loudest prais-es with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.

* Let three or four voices sing the small notes.

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# Now while We Gather.

G. F. R. From SCHUMANN, by G. F. ROOT.
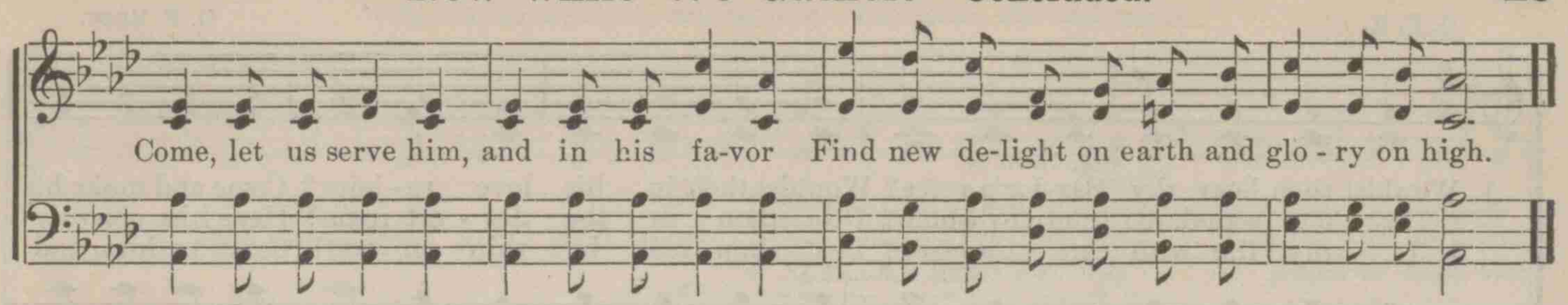
1. Now while we gather here round the al - tar, May ev-'ry heart be filled with gladness and praise,
2. Once more our praises to him who sought us When we were wand'ring far a-way from his love;
3. All we can of - fer for his pro - tec-tion Will be as naught compared with his loving care;

No tongue be si - lent, no ac-cents fal-ter, While to re-deem-ing love our voic - es we raise.
Sing of the ransom with which be bought us, And of the heavenly mansions wait-ing a - bove.
Yet we may bring him our best af - fec-tion, And in his cause and kingdom our por-tion bear.

**CHORUS.**
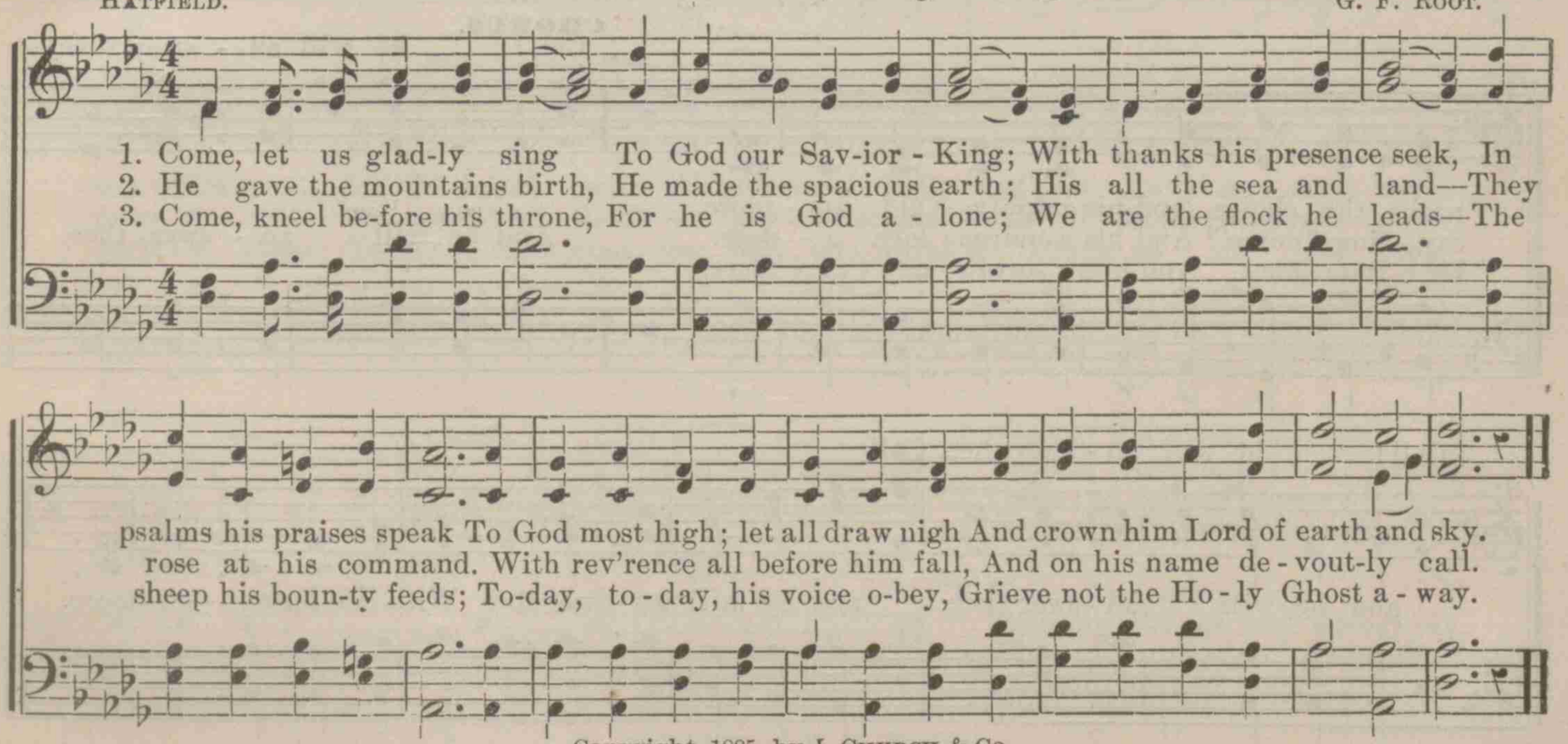
Oh, how he loved us—this bless - ed Sav - ior! Think that to save us he came down to die!

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## Come, let Us Gladly Sing.

HATFIELD. G. F. ROOT.




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# Call, and He will Answer.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Wouldst thou hear thy Sav-ior's voice? Wouldst thou in his love re-joice? Come and make his
2. Hast thou wan-dered from thy home? Dost thou in the des-ert roam? Hear him gen-tly
3. Is thy life with care oppressed? Dost thou seek in vain for rest? Come to him, and

CHORUS.
Call! he will an-swer thee,

paths thy choice, And his mighty aid im-plore.
say-ing "come," And his wondrous love a-dore. And he will an-swer thee,
be thou blest, And know sorrow nev-er-more.

Call! he will an-swer thee, Call

and he will an-swer thee, and he will an-swer thee With life for ev-er-more.

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G. F. ROOT.

and make his
him gen - tly
to him, and

swer thee,

swer thee,

- er - more.



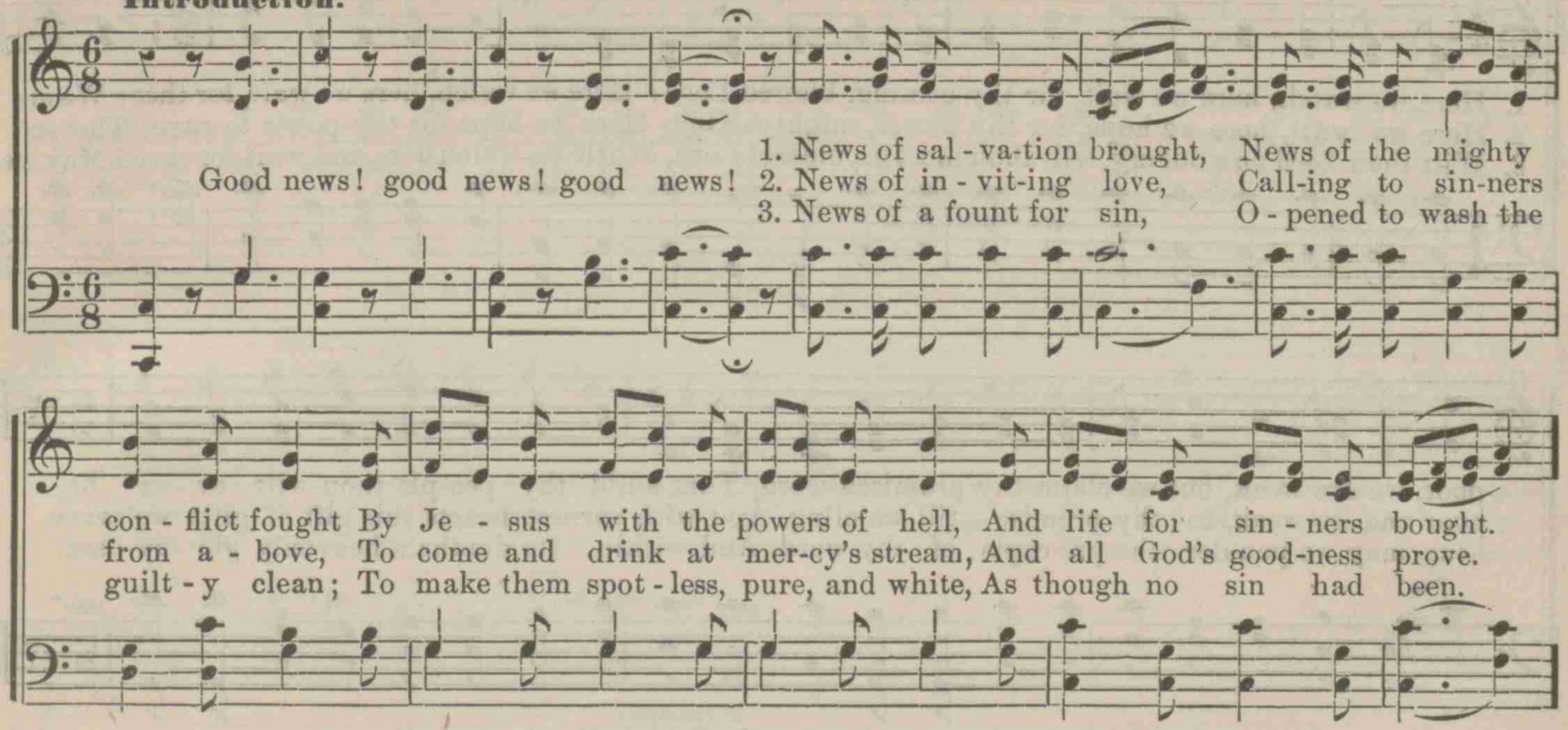
# Good News!

*(The Introduction is to be sung but once.—The Refrain after each verse.)*
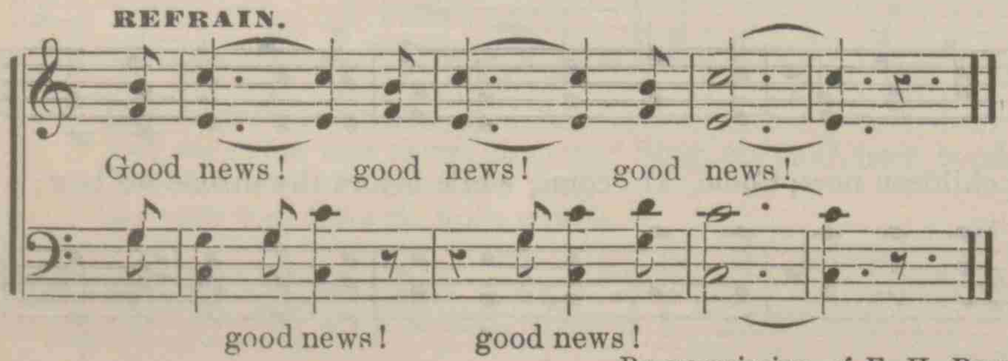
ALBERT MIDLANE.

NORRIS PITT.

**Introduction.**




**REFRAIN.**




4 News of the curse removed;
News of God's mercy fully proved,
Upon the cross of Calvary,
Where died God's best beloved.

5 News of a coming day,
Dawning e'en now with silvery ray,
When Christ shall rule in righteousness,
And all the earth obey!

By permission of F. H. REVELL.

# Here we Watch, Here we Wait.

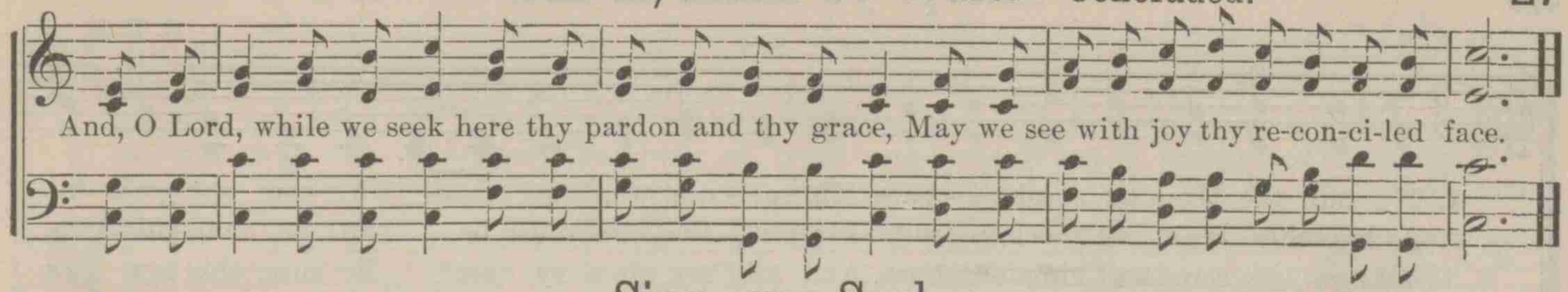
G. F. R. G. F. ROOT.

1. Here we watch, here we wait, for thy coming, blessed Lord; Here we watch, here we wait, for thee; We are poor, we are weak, but we claim thy promised word, That amid thy peo-ple thou wilt ev - er be.
2. Here we wait, here we hope, for thy power, mighty King; Here we hope for thy pow'r to save; Tho' so poor and so weak, to thy promise still we cling, And with earnest hearts this gift of gifts we crave.
3. Wilt thou heed now our cry, wilt thou meet us, blessed Lord, While we watch here and wait for thee? May we hear, may we pon-der the pre-cepts of thy word, And within its depths a heavenly glo - ry see.

CHORUS.

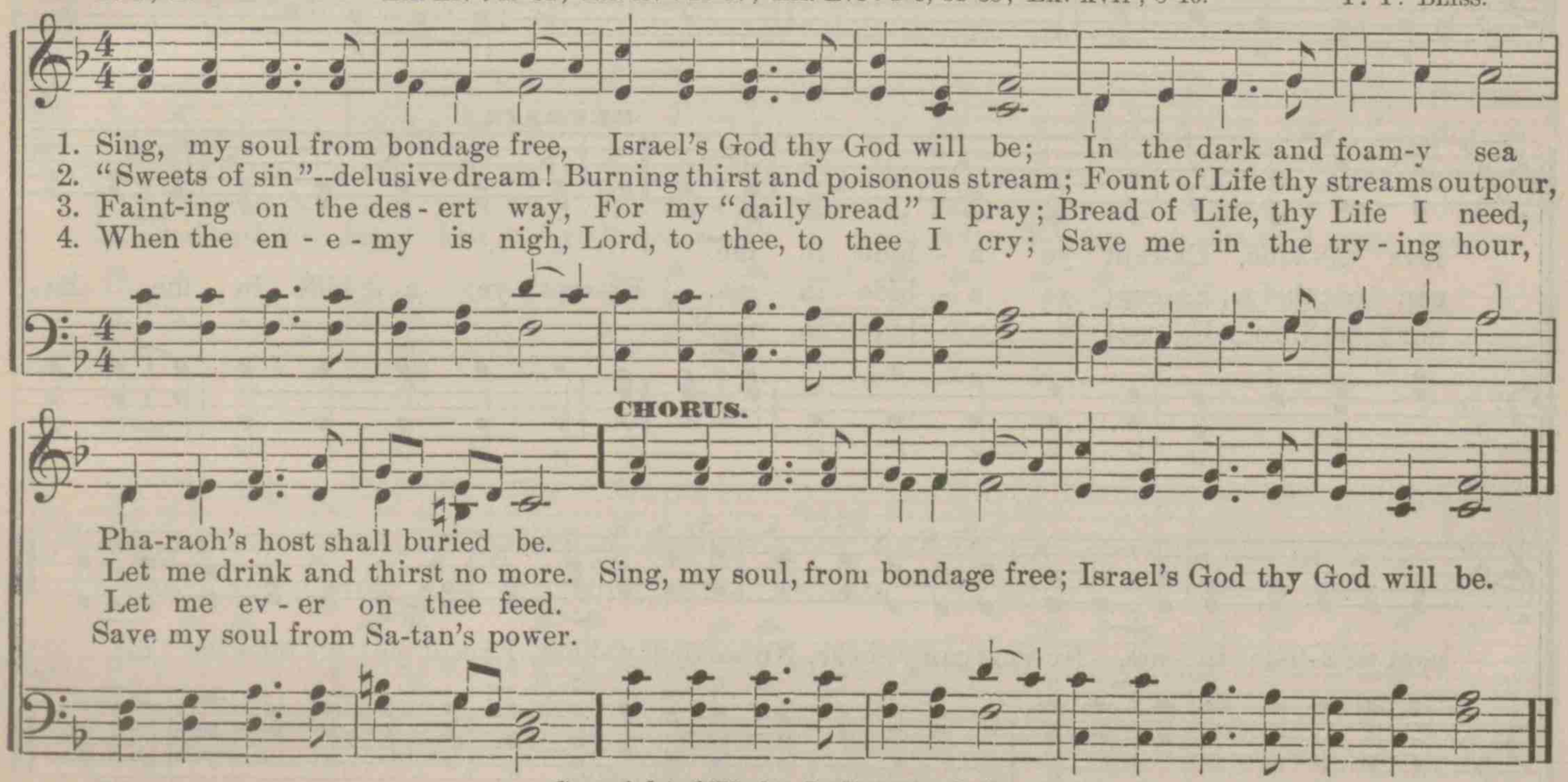
Come, Lord Je - sus, to thy wait-ing children now; Come, O come, while before thy throne we bow;

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## Sing, my Soul.

P. P; B. Ex. xiv : 19–32; Ex. xv : 22–27; Ex. xvi : 1–5, 31–35; Ex. xvii ; 8–16. P. P. Bliss.




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# Except ye Abide in Me.

G. F. R. G. F. R.

1. My soul, the Mas - ter speaks a - gain His ear - nest words to thee! "Ye can not grow in
2. As branches bear - ing precious fruits Firm in the vine must be, So ye, my chil-dren,
3. Would ye my cause and kingdom share, And all my glo - ry see? Be sure, this joy can

REFRAIN.

love di - vine, Ex-cept ye a - bide in me.
can not thrive, Ex-cept ye a - bide in me. Ex-cept ye a - bide in me, Ex-
not be thine, Ex-cept ye a - bide in me."

cept ye a-bide in me, No part can ye bear, No heav'nly joy share, Except ye a - bide in me.

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G. F. R.

not grow in
my chil-dren,
this joy can

n me, Ex-

e in me.



# The Lord is King.

CHARLES WESLEY. C. C. CASE.

1. Re-joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor-tals give thanks and sing, And
2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love; When he had purged our stains, He
3. He sits at God's right hand, Till all his foes sub-mit; And bow to his command, And

triumph ev - er-more. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, a - gain I say re-joice.
took his seat a - bove. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, a - gain I say re-joice.
fall beneath his feet. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, a - gain I say re-joice.

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice, a - gain, a - gain I say re - joice.

Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice, Rejoice, a-gain,

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# Clear as Crystal.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Clear as crystal flows the riv - er From the throne of God a - bove; 'T is the wa-ter pure, of e-
2. Clear as crystal, like a jas - per, Is the heav'nly ci - ty's light, As the wall appears, and the
3. Clear as crystal is the wondrous Sea of glass be - fore the throne, Where the joyful cry ris - es

CHORUS.

ter - nal life, From the Fount of end-less love.
pearly gates—To the pilgrim's ravished sight.
day and night To the glo - rious Three in One.

Clear as cryst - al, clear as cryst - al May thy truth for - ev - er be; Clear as cryst - al, clear as cryst - al, In our hearts, O Lord, from thee.

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# Flowing this Moment for Thee.

FRANK GOULD. JOHN R. SWENEY.

1. O wea - ry one, thirsty and faint, Say, why wilt thou languish and die? The world has no
2. O wea - ry one, where wilt thou go? Oppressed with thy sor-row and care; Why turn from the

balm for thy poor broken heart, Thy need it can nev - er sup - ply. Oh, come and be
light that is shin - ing so bright? When Je - sus, thy Sav-ior is there.

CHORUS.

happy with me . . . Come, drink of the wa - ter so free . . . The wa - ter of life Thy Re-

With me, So free,

deemer will give, Is flowing this moment for thee.

3 O weary one, why dost thou wait?
So near to the kingdom of grace,
What hinders thee now from believing thy Lord,
And earnestly seeking his face?

4 O weary one, tarry not here,
For what wilt thou gain by delay?
God's mercy extended, invites you to come;
Then grieve not the spirit away.

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# Let Us With.

MILTON. Arr. G. F. R.

1. Let us with a joy - ful mind Praise the Lord for he is kind; For his mer - cies
2. Let us sound his name a - broad, For of gods he is the God; Who by wis - dom
3. All his crea-tures God doth feed, His full hand sup-plies their need; Let us sound the
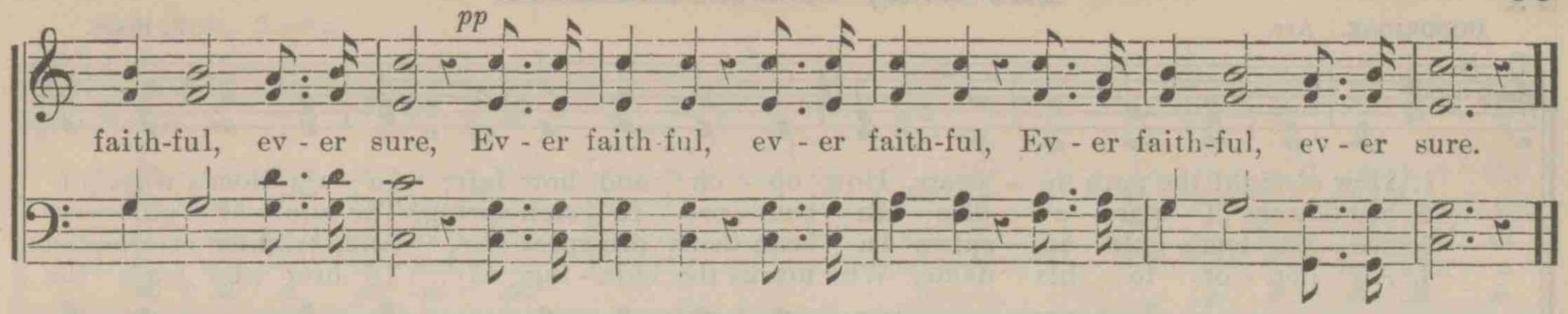
CHORUS.

shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. For his mer - cies shall en - dure,
did cre - ate, Heaven's ex-panse and all its state.
prais - es forth, Of his ma - jes - ty and worth. shall endure,

Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er

ev - er sure,

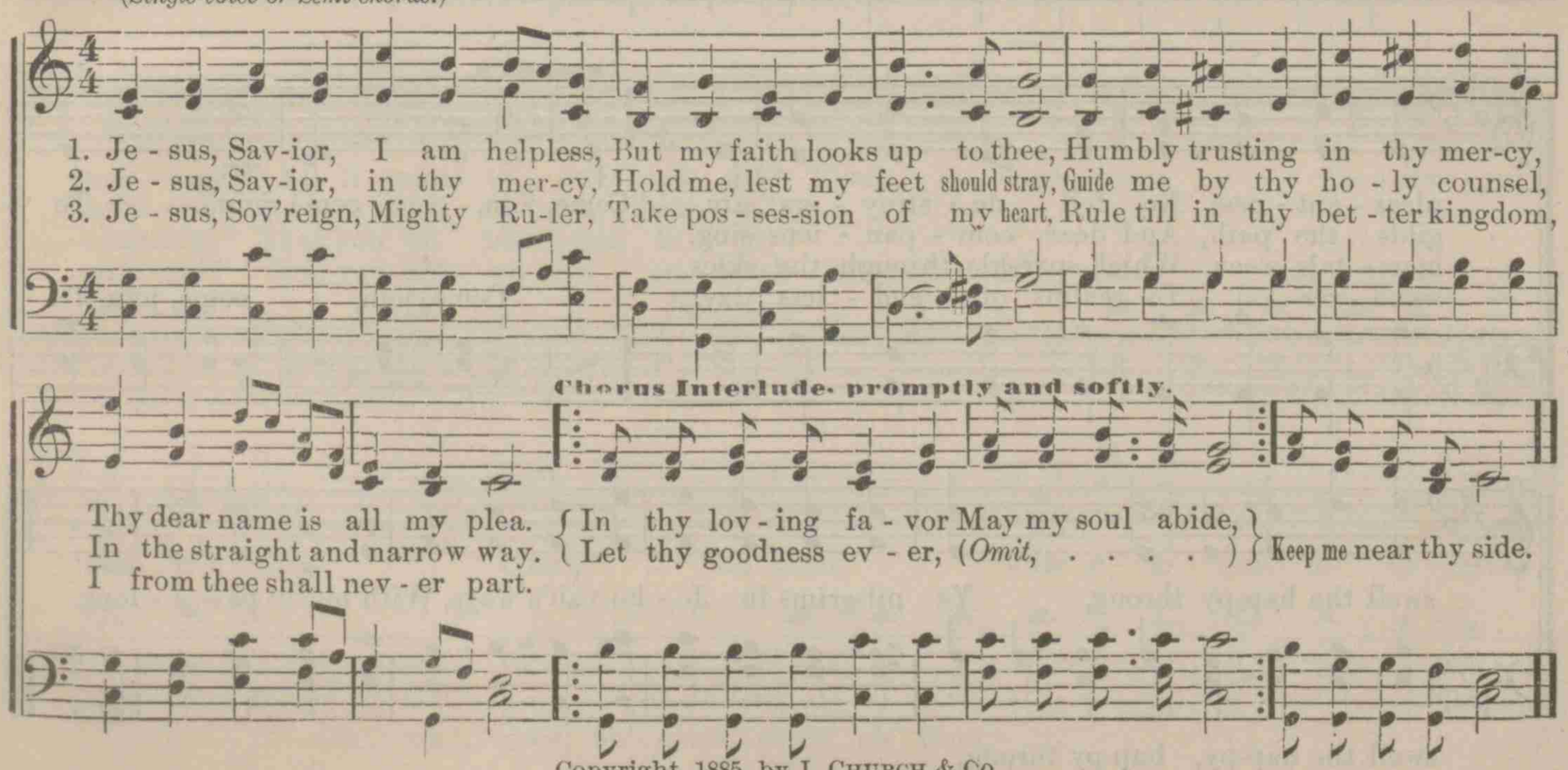
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## The Present Savior.

H. V. Neal.
(*Single voice or Semi-chorus.*)

G. F. Root.




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# The Way of Pleasantness.

DODDRIDGE. Arr. G. F. ROOT.

1. How straight the path ap - pears, How op - en and how fair; In wis - dom's ways of pleas - ant - ness No fell de - stroy - ers are. Come, join, come, join, To
2. See flowers of par - a - dise In rich pro - fu - sion spring, The sun of glo - ry gilds the path, And dear com - pan - ions sing.
3. See Sa - lem's gold - en spires In beau-teous pro-spect rise, And, brighter crowns than mor - tals wear, Which spar-kle through the skies.
4. All hon - or to his name, Who marks the shin - ing way; To him who leads the wand -'rer on To realms of end - less day.

CHORUS.

Come, join, come, join, To swell the hap-py throng, Ye pil-grims in Je - ho-vah's ways, With music pass a - long.

swell the hap-py, hap-py throng,

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# Jesus Still Invites You.

EDWARD A. BARNES. C. C. CASE.

1. Je - sus still in - vites you, Love and mer - cy is the call; Do you still re - ject the
2. Je - sus still is knock-ing Gen-tly at the heart of sin, Can you let him knock un-
3. Je - sus still is wait - ing, Scar-let sins to wash a - way, Do you feel no need of
4. Je - sus still is seek - ing Err-ing souls mid hedg- es wild; Can you live to him a

mes - sage? As it comes to one and all? Come, oh come, re-pent ye
heed - ed? And re - fuse to let him in?
cleans-ing? That you do not come to - day?
stran-ger? Can you die un - rec - on - ciled. Come, oh come, come, oh come, re-pent ye

and be - lieve, Come, oh come, Life e - ter - nal to re - ceive,

Oh come, come, oh come, come, oh come,

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# The Cup of Salvation.

Mrs. C. E. Taylor. G. F. Root.

1. The cup of sal - va - tion is of - fered to thee; Take it; who - ev - er will, take it; A
2. The cup of sal - va - tion is full to the brim; Take it; who - ev - er will, take it; 'Tis
3. Oh, why be con-tent with the lit - tle thou hast? Take it; who - ev - er will, take it; Go

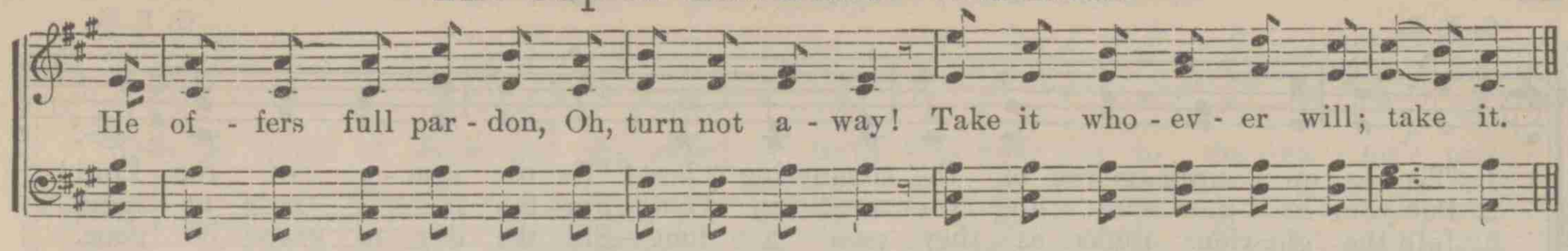
home with the blest may thy her - i - tage be; Take it; who - ev - er will, take it.
of - fered to all who are thirst-ing for him; Take it; who - ev - er will, take it.
thou to the fount-ain o'er - flow - ing and vast; Take it; who - ev - er will, take it.

**CHORUS.**

Oh, why wilt thou linger, why lon-ger de - lay, When Christ thy Re-deem-er has shown thee the way?

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## The Cup of Salvation. Concluded.




## Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

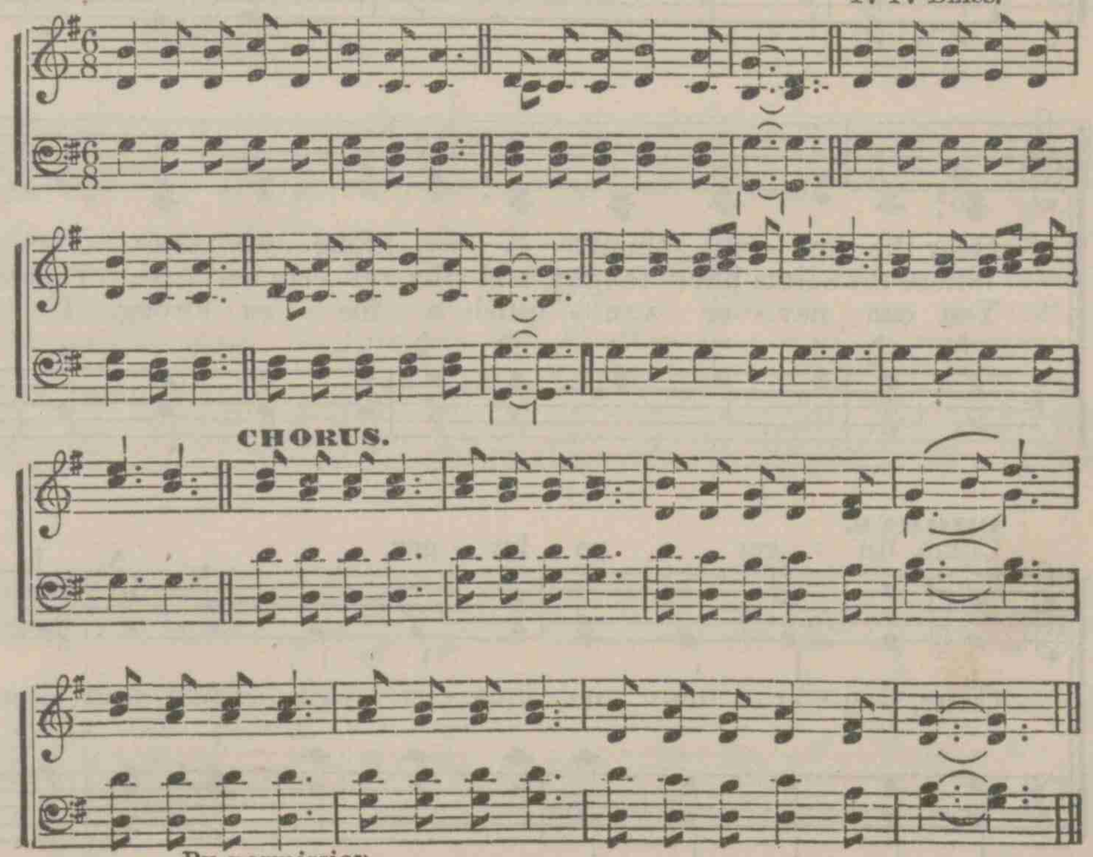
Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life;
Words of Life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty.

Chorus.

Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life;
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

2 Christ the blessed One gives to all
Wonderful words of Life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life;
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven. Cho.

3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of Life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of Life;
Jesus, only Savior,
Sanctify forever. Cho.




By permission.

# Come, Linger no Longer.

G. F. R. G. F. R.

1. 'Tis the on - ward march of the conquering host! 'Tis the arm - y of the Lord!
2. Put your ar - mor on and your trust in God, For the foe is near at hand,
3. Join the glo-rious ranks as they pass a - long—Ere the day of grace be gone,

Hear the joy - ful shout! in his name we trust, For sure is his ho - ly word.
Where the saints have fought, and the ran - somed trod, There firm for your Cap - tain stand.
You can nev - er van - quish a foe so strong, If left to your-self a - lone.

**CHORUS.**

Come, lin - ger no lon - ger,
Come, ling - er on no long - er thus, From your slug - gish sleep a - rise!
a - rise,

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With the shield of faith and the sword of truth, Win your way to the vic - tor's prize.

## Direct Us.

* * *

G. F. R.

1. To walk in thy ways, To live in thy praise, O Sa - vior di - rect us The rest of our days.
2. While onward we move, Oh, may we im-prove In ho - li - ness, meekness, De - vo - tion, and love.
3. Oh, make it our will, Thy mind to ful - fil, The power of the Spir - it, With - in us re - veal.
4. Thine im - age to bear, Thy likeness to wear, Be this our am - bi - tion, Our stud - y, our prayer.

CHORUS.

Di-rect us, di-rect us the rest of our days, To walk in thy ways And to live to thy praise.

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# Good Tidings.

Mrs. M. O. Page. C. C. Case.

1. A - cross the dis - tant plains of time, I heard a heavenly strain, 'Twas sweeter far than
2. A - cross the dis - tant plains of time, There an - gel voic - es sang, While shepherds watched their
3. A - cross the dis - tant plains of time, This song is ring- ing still, We hear it in the

sto-ried rhyme, And this was the re - frain— "Be - hold, I bring to all the earth Good
flocks by night, This was the song they sang— "Be - hold, to - day in Beth - le - hem A
roll - ing tide, O'er mountain top and hill: To - day, to - day in Beth - le - hem A

tid - ings of great joy"— The news of the Re - deem-er's birth, Unmixed with earth's al- loy.
Son to you is given, And he shall be your coun-cel - lor, The mighty God from heaven.
Sav-ior born to men, And he shall heal the wond'ring throng Of ev - ery sin and stain.

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CHORUS.

Good tidings, good tid - ings, good tidings of great joy . . Tid - ings of great joy, great joy.

good tidings of joy, good tidings of joy, Good tidings of great joy, good tidings of great joy.

## Jesus, Ever Jesus.

Mrs. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. Jesus in the morning, At the ris - ing tide, In his heavenly splendor Walketh by my side.
2. Jesus at the night-fall, Day's declin-ing hour, Fills my yearning bosom With his heal-ing power.

Je - sus at the mid-day, In the burning glow, Oft in fondest ac-cents, Bids me onward go.
Je - sus, ev - er Je - sus, Is our hope and stay, Guiding all the jour-ney, Of our upward way.

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MRS. HINSDALE. ARR.

# Sing his Praise.

G. F. R.

Sing his praise, Sing his praise,

1. My soul with joy in Je - sus stands, Sing his praise, Sing his praise,
2. My love at rest in Je - sus lives, Sing his praise, Sing his praise,
3. Oh, come and on his love re - ly, Sing his praise, Sing his praise,

And fears no more the law's demands, Sing his praise, sing his praise for ev - er - more.
Ac - cepts the peace his par - don gives, Sing his praise, sing his praise for ev - er - more.
And in his strength all foes de - fy, Sing his praise, sing his praise for ev - er - more.

Sing his praise, Sing his praise,

The smile of God is sweet with-in, Sing his praise, Sing his praise,
How great the an - guish he endured, Sing his praise, Sing his praise,
Come wor - ship hum-bly at his feet, Sing his praise, Sing his praise,

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Where all be - fore was guilt and sin, Sing his praise, sing his praise for ev - er-more.
How free the grace his death se-cured, Sing his praise, sing his praise for ev - er-more.
In whom a - lone we stand complete, Sing his praise, sing his praise for ev - er-more.

## What Sound is this?

H. A. Humphrey. H. A. H. Arr. by G. F. R.

1. { What sound is this? A song thro' heaven re-sound-ing, God is love! }
   { And now from earth I hear the notes re-bounding, God is love! } Yes, while a-doring hosts pro-
2. { This song re - peat, Re-peat, ye saints in glo - ry God is love! }
   { And saints on earth, Shout back the pleasing sto - ry, God is love! } In this let earth and heaven a-

claim, Love is his na-ture, love his name, My heart with rap-ture cries the same, That God is love!
gree, To sound his love, so full and free; And let the theme for - ev - er be, That God is love!

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# The Story of His Love.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. Come tell the sto - ry of his love, My soul delights to hear, It falls like mu-sic
2. It tells of grace ex-ceed - ing great, That sets my spir - it free; It o - pens wide to
3. Its ho - ly influence I would know, Its full re-deem - ing power, I'd leave these trifling
4. Come, blest Re-deem-er, seal me thine, Be-neath thy watch-ful care, My earth - ly hopes I

CHORUS.

from a - bove, Up - on my listening ear. Come, tell the sto - ry, the
heav - en's gate, And gives me lib - er - ty.
things be - low, To claim a heavenly dower.
would re - sign, And heavenly glo - ry share. yes come, tell the sto - ry,

sto - ry of his love, It falls like mu - sic, like mu - sic from a - bove.
his love, It falls like music

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# Pray.

G. F. Root.

1. Go, when the morning shin-eth, Go, when the noon is bright, Go, when the eve de-clin-eth,
2. Think then of all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray too, for those who hate thee,
3. Or, if 'tis e'er de-nied thee, In sol-i-tude to pray; Should ho-ly tho'ts come o'er thee,

Go, in the hush of night; Go, with an hum-ble feel-ing, Put earthly tho'ts a-way,
If an-y such there be; Then for thy-self in meekness, Hum-bly a bless-ing claim,
When friends are round thy way; E'en then, the si-lent breathing Thy spir-it lifts a-bove,

And to the Mas-ter kneeling, Do thou in se-cret pray.
Blending with each pe-ti-tion Thy great Redeemer's name.
Will reach his throne of glo-ry Where dwells e-ter-nal love.

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# Come Ye.

STEELE. ARR. G. F. R.

1. Come, ye who love the Sav - ior's name, And joy to make it known; The sov'reign of your
2. Be - hold your King, your Sav - ior crowned, With glo - ries all di - vine, And tell the wond'ring
3. When in his earth - ly courts we view The beau - ties of our King, We long to love as

CHORUS.

hearts pro - claim, And bow be - fore the throne. Come! Come! All
na - tions round, How bright those glo - ries shine.
an - gels do, And with their voice to sing. Come, all ye who love his name, All

ye who love his name, Come! Come! Your Sov'reign now pro-claim.

ye who love the Savior's name, The Sov'reign of your hearts proclaim, Your Sov'reign now proclaim.

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# My Savior Suffered for Me.

Rev. W. W. Rose. C. C. Case.

1. My Sav-ior suffered loss for me, My Savior bore the cross for me. Is there no way, by
2. I have not suffered loss for him, I've tried to bear the cross for him, My cross was slight, the
3. He knows the love I bear for him, How more than all I care for him. My love is light, Its

CHORUS.

which I may Discharge the debt he paid for me. My Sav - ior suf - fered
bur - den light, Be - side the cross he bore for me.
proof is slight, His love is vast - ly more for me. My Sav-ior suffered loss for me, My

loss for me, My Sav - ior bore the cross for me.

Sav-ior suffered loss for me, My Sav - ior bore the cross for me, the cross, the cross for me.

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# Sweet Flowers are Blooming.

(CHILDREN'S DAY.)

CLARA LOUISE BURNHAM. G. F. ROOT.

1. When summer out-pours her wealth un-told, And mead-ows are decked with green and gold, There com-eth an hour to praise and pray, We call it the Children's Day. Sweet flowers are blooming
2. Yes, gay-ly the birds sing eve-ry-where, And flow-ers be-deck the al-tar fair, All made by the one we come to praise, This sweetest of sum-mer days. perf-ume fill-ing
3. Each field is a gar-den full of bloom, The rar-est may fill this ho-ly room, Fair lil-ies as pure as beams of light, And garlands of ros-es bright.

CHORUS.

everywhere, With
*Omit . . .*) all the air, While carrolling birds their voic-es raise And join in our songs of praise.

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F. ROOT.

gold, There
fair, All
room, Fair

re blooming
me fill - ing

of praise.



* * * *

G. F. R.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That country so bright and so fair; And oft are its
2. We speak of the freedom from sin, From sor-row, tempta - tion and care; From tri - als with-
3. We speak of its pathways of gold, Its walls decked with jew - els so rare; Its wonders and

Oh, what must it be, Oh,

CHORUS.

glo - ries con-fessed, But what must it be to be there!
out and with - in, But what must it be to be there!
pleasures un - told, But what must it be to be there!

Oh, what must it be to be there?

what must it be . . . Oh, what must it be . . . to be there?

Oh, what must it be to be there? Oh, what must it be to be there?

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# The Gospel.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. I love the gos - pel of his Son, It did so much for me; It took me, ru - ined
2. 'Tis ea - sy when you learn the way, And sweet - er far to know Than all the pomp and

and un-done, And set my spir - it free. The won - ders of its sav - ing power I
mere dis - play Of crea-ture things be - low. Life tru - ly here is just be - gun. But

fain would spread a-broad; I'd point with-in life's lit - tle hour Some pil - grim home to God.
there, oh, joy to be! All things are blend-ed in - to one, A grand e - ter - ni - ty.

**CHORUS.**

I love, I love this gospel, grand and free, It did so much, it did so much for me.

I love, I love so grand and free, It did so much

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WESLEY.

1. Come,
2. Israel
3. Born
4. By t

sins re
ev - ery
us for
fi - cien

peo - ple

C. CASE.

ru - ined
pomp and

ower I
gun. But

to God.
ni - ty.

uch for me.

# Come, Lord Jesus!



WESLEY. Arr.

G. F. ROOT.

1. Come, thou long-ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo - ple free; From our fears and
2. Israel's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the saints thou art; Dear De - sire of
3. Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, and yet a King, Born to reign in
4. By thine own e - ter - nal spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone; By thine all - suf-

CHORUS.

sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.
ev - ery na-tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart. Come, come, come Lord Je-sus, Born to set thy
us for - ev - er, Now thy precious king-dom bring.
fi - cient mer - it Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

peo - ple free; Come, and from our sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.

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# The Seed is the Word.

ALFORD, arr. G. F. ROOT.

1. O thou, at whose di-vine command, Good seed is sown in ev-ery land, Thy Ho-ly Spir-it now im-part,
2. Not 'mid the thorns of worldly thought, Nor soon by pass-ing plunderers caught, Nor lacking depth the root to feed,
3. Oh, may it, where thy sow-ers toil, Fall in a good and hon-est soil; And springing up from firm-est root,

CHORUS.

And for thy word prepare each heart. Pre-pare, pre-pare Each heart, O bless-ed Lord, To hear and heed the les-sons this day given From thy most ho-ly word.
May we re-ceive thy Spir-it's seed.
Through pa-tience bear a-bund-ant fruit. Prepare, prepare, to hear,

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# In Thee I Trust.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL. C. C. CASE.

**Duet.**

1. In thee I trust, on thee I rest, O Sav - ior, dear Re-deemer blest, No earth-ly friend, no broth-er knows, My wea - ry - ness, my wants, my woes. In thee I trust, On thee I rest, O Sav - ior, dear Redeemer blest, On thee, on thee I rest.
2. Thy power, thy love, thy faith - ful-ness, With lip and life I long to bless, Thy faith-ful- ness shall be my tower, My sun thy love, my shield, thy power.
3. In dark - est night, in fierc - est fight, In dark-est night, In fierc-est fight, With lip and life I long to bless Thy power, thy love, thy faith - ful - ness. In thee I trust, In thee I trust, On thee I rest, on thee I rest, O Sav-ior, Sav-ior,

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# Lift me Higher.

MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Lift me high - er, bless - ed Sav - ior, To the source of life, Where the liv - ing
2. Lift me high - er, that, tri-umph-ant, I may sing and soar; In the calm of
3. On - ward, on - ward I am press - ing To the mount of God; Lead me up the

REFRAIN.

fount - ain flow - eth, Far from sin and strife.
blest as - sur - ance, Keep me ev - er - more. High - er, high-er, lift me high - er,
shin - ing path-way That thy feet have trod.

In the light a - bove; From the depths of sin and sor - row, To the heights a - bove.

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# Follow Me.

Mrs. Lina Sherman. N. L. Glover.

1. Hark the Sav-ior's wel-come summons, As he stands by Gal - i - lee, Call - ing to those
2. Now to us these words are giv - en, Reb - el sin - ners tho' we be, Ev - er this com-
3. List - en then, when sad and wea - ry, And no ray of light you see, To the gen - tle
4. Thus the Sav-ior's call - ing ev - er, Ev - er call - ing you and me, May we now re-

CHORUS.

Fol - low, fol - low,

wea - ry toil - ers, Leave your nets and fol - low me. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,
mand they bring us, Leave your sins and fol - low me. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,
words of Je - sus, Faint not, fear not, fol - low me. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,
solve to heed and Try, dear Lord, to fol - low thee, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,

Leave your nets and fol - low, fol-low, fol - low me, Fol - low, fol - low me.
Leave your sins and fol - low, fel-low, fol - low me, Fol - low, fol - low me.
Faint not, fear not, fol - low, fol-low, fol - low me, Fol - low, fol - low me.
May we try to fol - low, fol-low, fol - low thee, Fol - low, fol - low thee.

fol-low me, fol - low, fol - low,
(last verse) fol-low thee,

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# What think ye of Christ?

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. What think ye of Christ? O sol - emn word, On which we stand or fall! Who was the wondrous
2. What think ye of Christ! to whom all power In earth and heaven belongs? Who as the King of
3. What think ye of Christ, in whom is all The full-ness of our God? Who as Im - man - u-
4. What think ye of Christ? do we in prayer, Heed well his high be - hest?—Come un - to ME—there's

CHORUS.

Be - ing here, Who died to save us all?
Kings we praise In loud and joy - ful songs? The Won-der - ful, the Coun-sel - lor! The
el our King, With us on earth a - bode?
none be - side, To give the wea - ry rest.

great and might-y Lord!—The ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther he, By all in heaven a - dored.

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F. ROOT.

e wondrous
e King of
-man-u-
ME—there's

- lor! The

a-dored.



# God with us.

* * * *

G. F. ROOT.

1. God with us! oh, glo-rious name! Let it shine in end-less fame; God and man in
2. God with us! but taint-ed not With the first transgressor's blot; Yet he did our
3. God with us! oh, wond'rous grace! Let us see him face to face; That we may Im-

CHORUS.

Christ u-nite, Oh, mys-ter-ious depth and height. God with us! God with us! Oh, myster-ious depth and
sins sus-tain, Bear the curse, the grief, the pain.
man-uel sing, Our Re-deem-er, God and King. mys-

height! God with us! God with us! God and man in Christ u-nite.

ter-ious depth and height!

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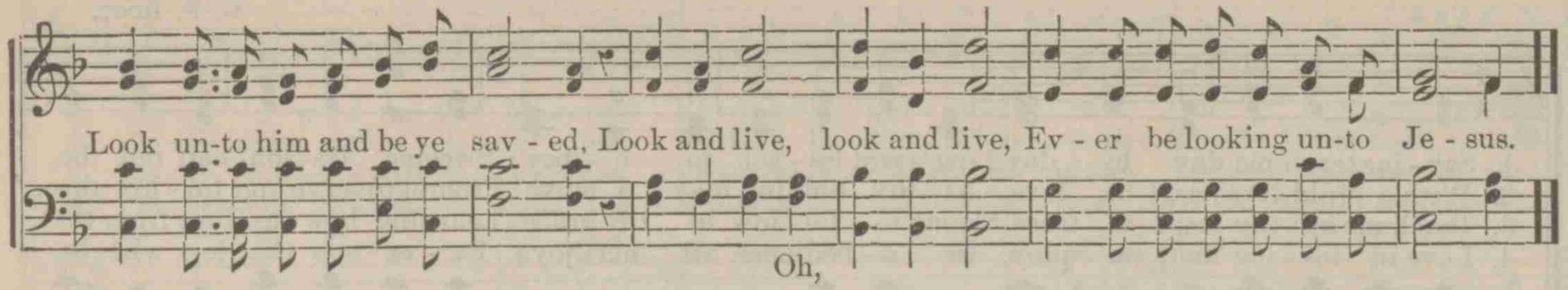
# Look to Jesus.

D. D. HAGGARD. J. R. MURRAY.

1. In the pet - ty cares of life, Look to Je - sus; In thy doubtings and thy strife, Look to Je - sus; In thy sor - row and thy pain, Do not mur-mur or com-plain, Do not mur - mur or com-plain, Look to Je - sus.
2. When the world is dark and drear, Look to Je - sus; When the soul is filled with fear, Look to Je - sus; When thy faith would be more strong, And thy heart be filled with song, And thy heart be filled with song, Look to Je - sus. Look un - to him and be ye sav - ed,
3. If thy faith is small and weak, Look to Je - sus; If thy soul rich blessings seek, Look to Je - sus; If thy heart more joy would know, Ev - er to thy Sav - ior go, Ev - er to thy Sav - ior go, Look to Je - sus.

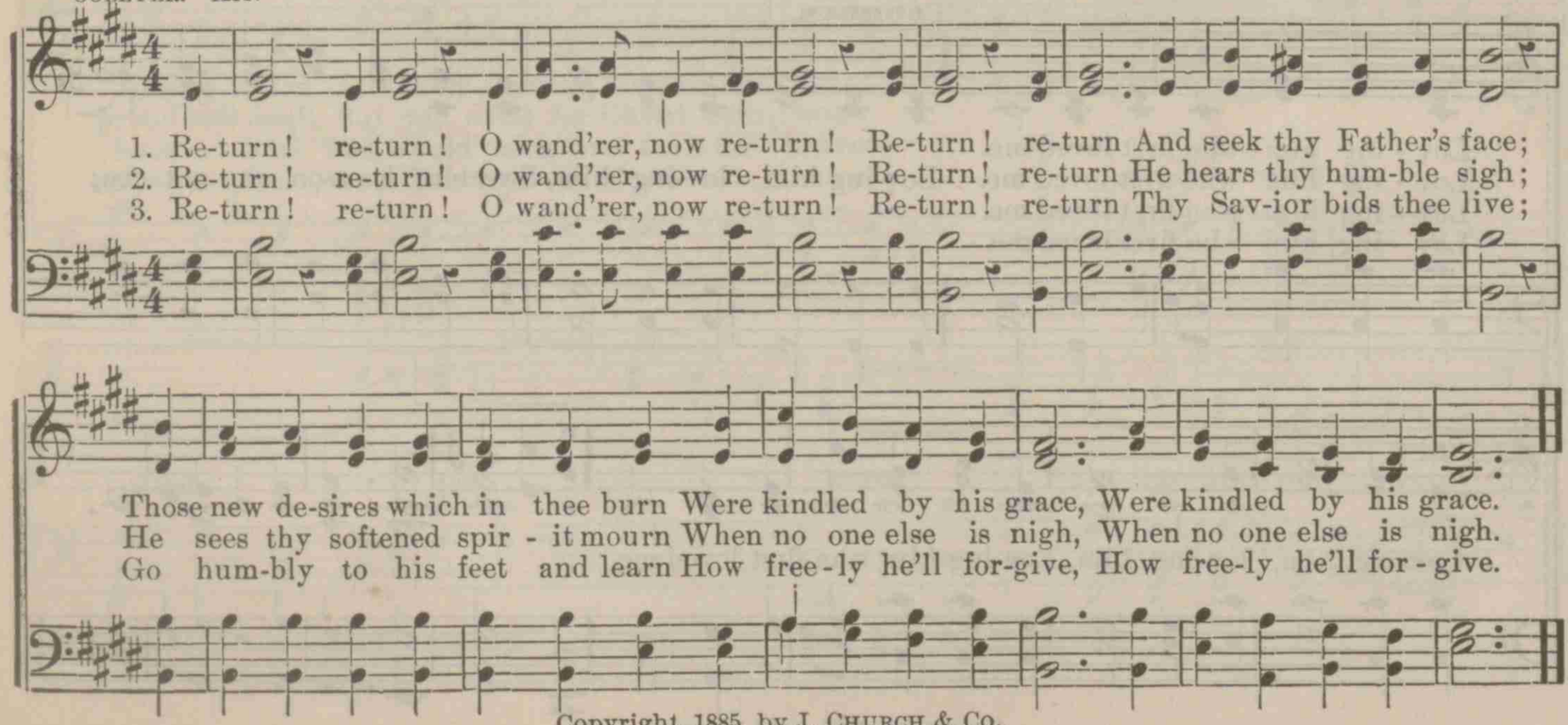
CHORUS.

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## Return, O Wanderer!

COLLYER. Arr. G. F. R.




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# Loving Him.

G. F. ROOT.

1. Sav - ior teach me day by day Love's sweet les - son to o - bey; Sweeter les-son can not be,
2. With a child-like heart of love, At thy bidding may I move; Prompt to serve and fol - low thee,
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace; Learning how to love from thee,
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - bedience, all her joy; Ev - er now that joy will be,

CHORUS.

Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Lov - ing him who first loved me.

Lov-ing him, lov-ing him, Sweeter les - son can not be;

Lov-ing him, lov-ing him, Lov-ing him who first loved me.

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C. C. CASE.

1. On-ly a word for the Mas-ter, Lov-ing-ly, qui-et-ly said, On-ly a word, yet the
2. On-ly some act of de-vo-tion, Willing-ly, joy-ful-ly done; Sure-ly 'Twas naught, so the
3. On-ly an hour with the child-ren, Pleasant-ly, cheerful-ly given, Yet seed was sown in that
4. On-ly—but Je-sus is look-ing Con-stantly, ten-der-ly down To earth, and sees those who

CHORUS.

Mas-ter heard, And some fainting hearts were fed. On-ly a word, On-ly a
proud world thought, But yet souls for Christ were won.
hour a-lone, Which would bring forth fruit for heaven.
strive to please, And their love he loves to crown. On-ly a word,

word, . . On-ly a word, . Yet the Mas-ter heard.

On-ly a word, On-ly a word, On-ly a word,

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# The Builders.

PAULINA. From A. BEIRLY.

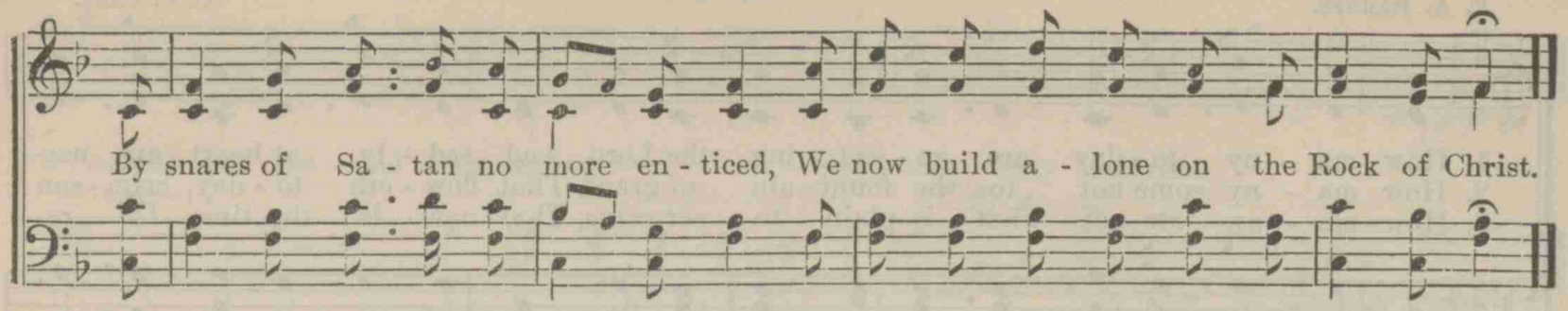
1. O Build-ers! haste to the rock a - lone; 'T is Je - sus Christ the cor - ner - stone; We
2. We build - ed long on the sand of sin, Our wrecks went out,—the tide came in; By
3. The rains de - scend and the tem-pests rave, But trust-ing him whose power can save, We

sing his praise as we build to - day, For "oth - er foun - da - tions can no one lay."
snares of Sa - tan no more en - ticed, We now build a - lone on the Rock of Christ.
sing his praise and will sing for aye, For "oth - er foun - da - tions can no one lay."

CHORUS.

O Build-ers! haste to the Rock a - way, For "oth - er foun - da - tions can no one lay,"

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## Art Thou He that Should Come?

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Art thou he that should come Or look we for an - oth - er? So John's dis - ci - ples said to the Lord, Who an-swered by his own true word The poor im-prisoned broth - er.
2. "Go and show John a - gain, The blind their sight re - ceiv - ing, The lame feet walk—the lep-ers are cleansed, The deaf ears hear, the dead are raised, The poor my word be - liev - ing."
3. Art thou he that should come Or look we for an - oth - er? 'T is on - ly he sin's e - vils can cure, 'Tis on - ly he can make thee pure, My soul; there is no oth - er.

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# How can They be Saved.

E. A. BARNES. C. C. CASE.

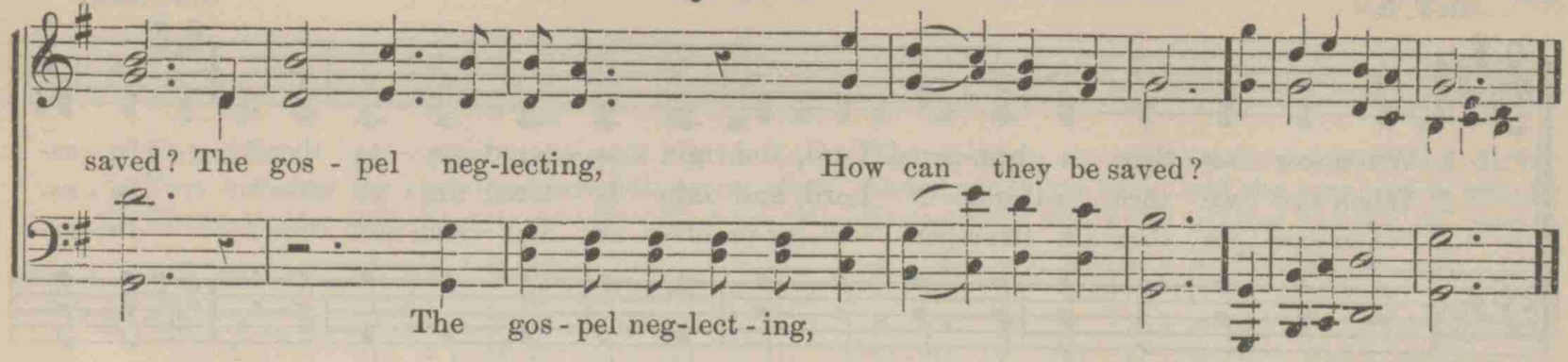
1. How ma - ny to - day are re - ject - ing the Lord, And sad - ly, at heart are neg-
2. How ma - ny come not to the fount - ain of grace, That flow - eth to - day, crim - son
3. How ma - ny see not what is plain to per-ceive, That now is the time to re-

lect - ing his word? How ma - ny re - sist, all the pleadings of love, So ten - der and sweet
stains to ef - face? How ma - ny live on with a sin - burdened heart, And oft from its door
pent and be-lieve? How ma - ny to - day in not heed - ing the call, Are strangers to Christ,

CHORUS.

from the Sav - ior a-bove? The Sav - ior re - ject-ing, How can they be
bid the Sav - ior de-part? The Sav - ior re - ject-ing,
as the Sav - ier of all?

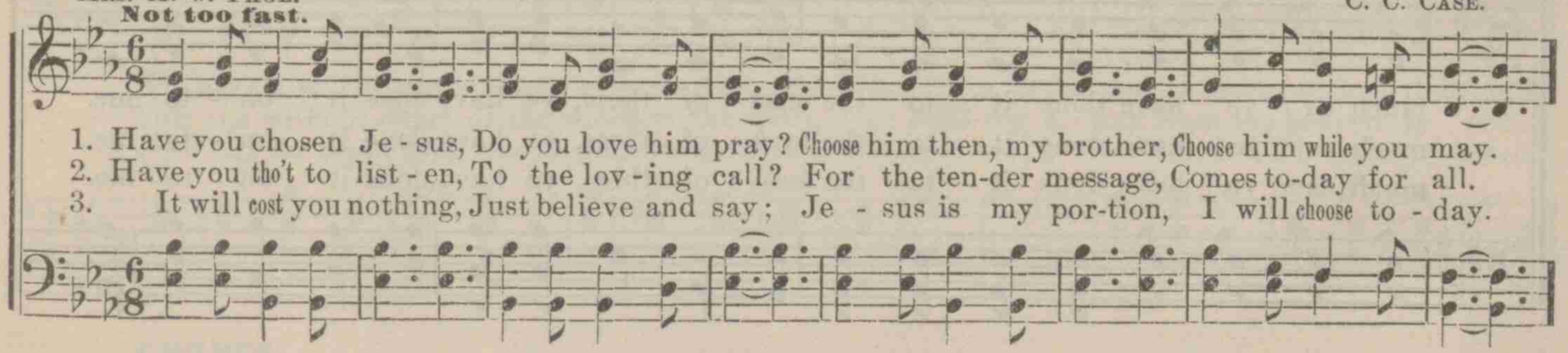
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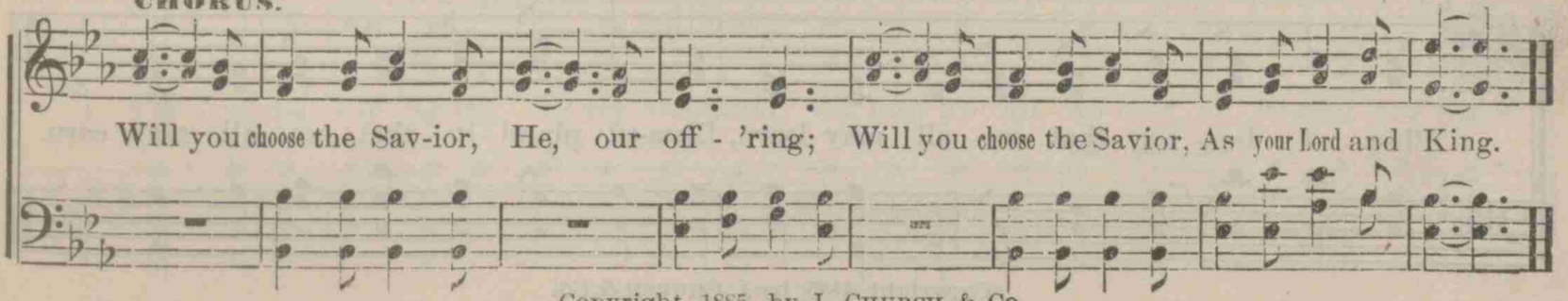

## Have you Chosen Jesus.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

Not too fast.




CHORUS.




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# Inasmuch.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. When saw we thee a hun-gered Lord, and min - is - tered un - to thee? In - as-
2. When saw we thee a-thirst, O Lord, and min - is - tered un - to thee? In - as-
3. When saw we thee a stran-ger, sick, or in pris - on, and came to thee? In - as-

much as ye have done it to the least of these, ye have done it un - to me.
much as ye have done it to the least of these, ye have done it un - to me.
much as ye have done it to the least of these, ye have done it un - to me.

Bless - ed les - son that we all may learn, Bless-ed plaud - it that we all may earn.

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# Voyaging.

PAULINA. G. F. ROOT.

1. This life is an ocean, and each has his bark, We all have a compass to guide in the dark;
2. This one has for-got-ten his watch up-on deck, And there is his bark 'mid the breakers a wreck;
3. There is the safe ha-ven a lit-tle way on, Keep steady the helm till the har-bor is won;

We have a bright star eighteen cen-tu-ries old, We have a strong anchor more precious than gold.
This one without chart of the winds is the sport, Fast drift-ing a-way from the heaven-ly port.
Thro' all the night long tho' the billows have roared, We've known not a fear for the Pi-lot's on board.

**CHORUS.**

Voy-ag-ing, voy-ag-ing o-ver the foam, Oh, may we all an-chor in heaven our home.

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# My Refuge.

E. A. BARNES. C. C. CASE.

1. The Lord is my Ref-uge and here will I stay, At morning and evening to praise and to pray;
2. The tempter as-sails me, dark tempests appear, But I have no rea-son to trem-ble, nor fear;
3. The Lord is my Ref-uge and here will I rest, And watch till the sun-set fades out in the west;

To glean from the scriptures the precepts of life, And live for his glo - ry 'mid er - ror and strife.
And lo, 'mid the bil - lows that surge at my feet, I'm safe from all dan - ger in this my retreat.
For life, it is fleet - ing; the an - gel will come, But on - ly to call me to heav-en, my home.

CHORUS.

The Lord is my Ref - uge, My Ref - uge for - ev - er, My
The Lord my Ref - uge, My Ref - uge, for - ev - er,

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heart it re-joic-es, my song it is sweet, The Lord is my Ref-uge for-ev-er.

## Our Hope Shall Never Fail.

* * * * G. F. R.

1. We tra-vel thro' a bar-ren land, With dan-gers thick on ev-'ry hand; But
2. Deep sor-rows meet us as we go, The tempt-er seeks our o-ver-throw; But
3. Sometimes he tempts us to de-spair, But Je-sus makes us then his care; What-
4. We trust in God's un-chang-ing word, The oath and prom-ise of our Lord; And

Je-sus guides us thro' the vale, Our hope shall nev-er fail, Our hope shall nev-er fail.
nev-er shall his arts pre-vail, Our hope shall nev-er fail, Our hope shall nev-er fail.
ev-er griefs our souls as-sail, Our hope shall nev-er fail, Our hope shall nev-er fail.
safe-ly thro' each tem-pest sail, Our hope shall nev-er fail, Our hope shall nev-er fail.

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# The Dove of Noah.

G. F. Root, arr'd.

**Duet.**

1. On wings of hope a rest to seek, The dove of No - ah soared Far thro' the dim un-
2. So we on life's tem-pest-uous sea, Be - set with grief and pain, May seek a sol - ace

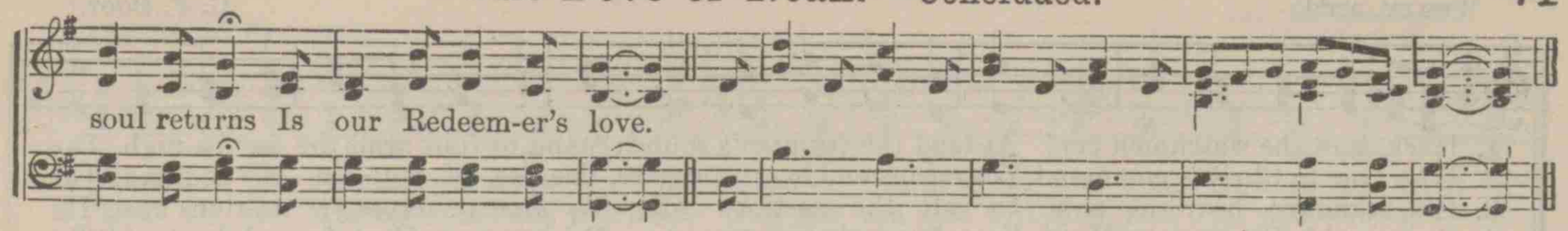
fathomed space Where shoreless o - ceans roared, Where shoreless o - ceans roared, But ah! she found no
here be-low, But ah! the search is vain, But ah! the search is vain. A rest - ing place for

valley green, No resting place, no track Un-til the peaceful ark received The wea - ry wand'rer back.
weary ones Is on - ly found a-bove, The ark to which the soul returns Is our Re-deem-er's love.

**CHORUS.**
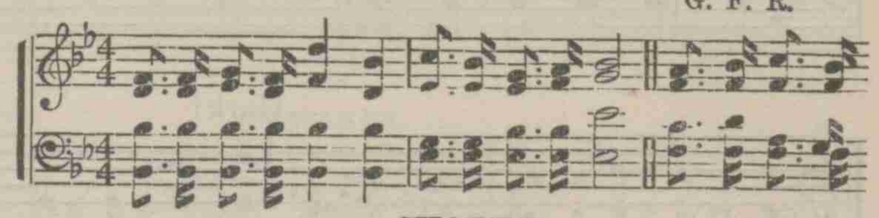
Oh hear, oh hear while wand'ring far, The call from heaven a - bove The ark to which the

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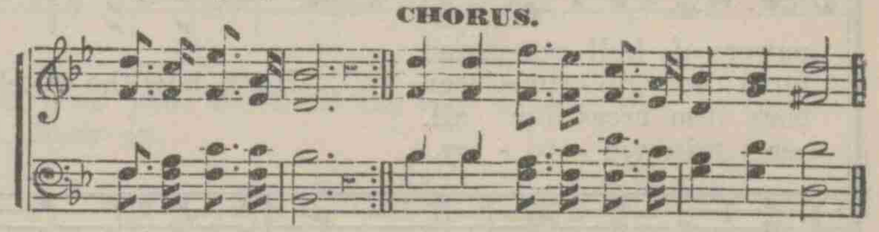



## Ring the Bells of Heaven.

W. O. CUSHING. G. F. R.
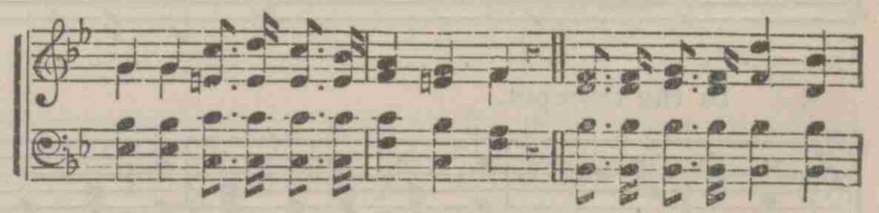


1 Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day,
For a soul returning from the wild;
See! the Father meets him out upon the way,
Welcoming His weary, wand'ring child.

CHORUS.
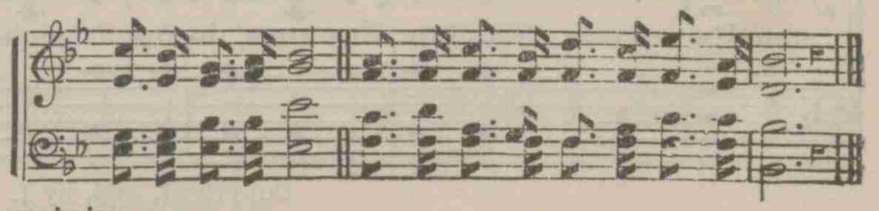



Glory! glory! how the angels sing!
Glory! glory! how the loud harps ring!
'Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty sea,
Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

2 Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day,
For the wanderer now is reconciled;
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,
And is born anew a ransomed child.



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.



By permission.

# Hark! the Watchman.

WESLEY, arr'd. G. F. ROOT.

1. Hark, how the watchmen cry! At-tend the trumpet's sound; Stand to your arms the foe is nigh, The
2. Who bow to Christ's command, Your arms and hearts prepare, The day of bat - tle is at hand, Go
3. His standard - bear-ers now, To all the na-tions call: To Je - sus' cross ye na-tions bow, He
4. Go up with Christ your Head, Your Leader's footsteps see, Fol-low your Captain and be lead To

Hark! how they cry, hark, hark!

powers of hell sur-round.
forth to glo - rious war.
bore the cross for all.
cer - tain vic - to - ry.

Hark, how the watchmen cry! Hark to the trumpet's

to the trumpet.

sound! Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh—Ev- en now they're here up- on the bat-tle ground!

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# Work for the Master.

P. P. Bliss.
(Refrain by Paulina.)

Jas. McGranahan.
(Transposed.)

1. Work for the Mas-ter, work while you may, Broad is the field be-fore you, Now in the light of life's sun-ny day, Beam-ing in beau-ty o'er you.
2. Speak for the Mas-ter, speak while you may, Now while the world will hear you, It shall be giv-en what you shall say, Feel-ing his pres-ence near you. Work till the toil of the day is done;
3. Sing for the Mas-ter, sing while you may; Sing of his mer-cies giv-en; Song is the language of saints a-bove, Song is the breath of heav-en.

REFRAIN.

Speak of the sin for-giv-en; Sing of the star-ry crown to be won; Pray till you praise in heav-en.

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# Freedom to Us is Given.

G. F. Root.

arr'd.

1. Freedom to us is given, The path of life to choose, A con - stant gift be-
2. When-e'er we yield to sin, Our-selves in chains we bind, The powers of Sa - tan
3. Lord, thou to us hast given, To know the good from ill; Oh, may we choose the

CHORUS.

stow'd from heaven Which we too oft a - buse.
en - ter in, And rule the heart and mind. Je - sus a - lone in thee Is per - fect
path to heaven, And do thy ho - ly will.

free - dom found, Oh, may we have this lib - er - ty, And nev - er-more be bound.

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# I Love to Trust in Jesus.

Words from * *

J. R. MURRAY.

1. I love to trust in Je - sus, My Sav-ior and my Lord, As sol - id rock be-neath my feet,
2. I love to trust in Je - sus, In life's be-wild'ring maze, When not one step a - head I see,
3. And when, in life's last con - flict, My heart and flesh shall fail, When o'er this frail mor - tal - i - ty

Is his un - fail - ing word; I know the firm found - a - tion, I know I am se - cure,
In all the de-vious ways; For well I know he leads me, I feel his might - y hand
The last foe shall pre - vail; Oh, then I'll trust in Je - sus, The glorious conqu'ring King!

REFRAIN.

His pre-cious word is tried and true, His prom-is - es are sure.
Is hold-ing mine each step I take Throughout this hostile land. I love to trust in Je - sus,
Who vanquished the de-stroy - er, Death, And took a - way his sting.

I love to trust in Je - sus, His pre-cious word is tried and true, His prom-is - es are sure.

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# The Bond of Brotherly Love.

ANDREW SHERWOOD. G. F. ROOT.

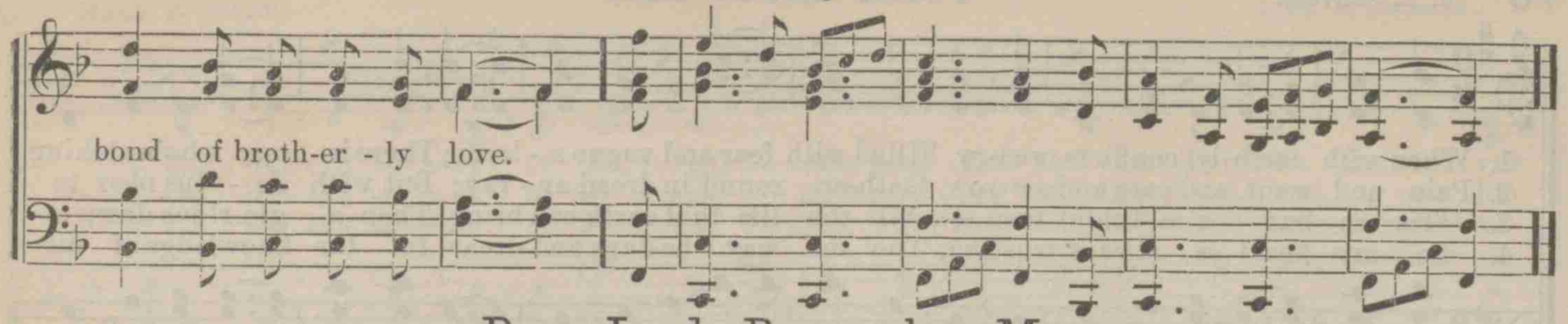
1. There's ma-ny a bond for bane or bliss, But nev - er a bond on earth like this—The
2. To - geth - er we've walked and talked of home, To-geth - er have prayed that he might come—The
3. Be - liev - ers have prayed and toiled and fought, Till they, it would seem to me, had caught A

bond of broth-er - ly love; All oth-ers may be but ties of earth, In low-est de-sires may
Spir - it, heav-en - ly dove; There's sometimes been sorrow, sometimes joy, But ev-er we've found, with-
light from heav-en a - bove; Tho' bat-tles have sometimes gone a-miss, We've ral-lied a - gain be-

**CHORUS.**

have their birth, But this is sent from a - bove.
out al - loy, The bond of broth-er - ly love. The bond of love, the bond of love, The
cause of this, The bond of broth-er - ly love.

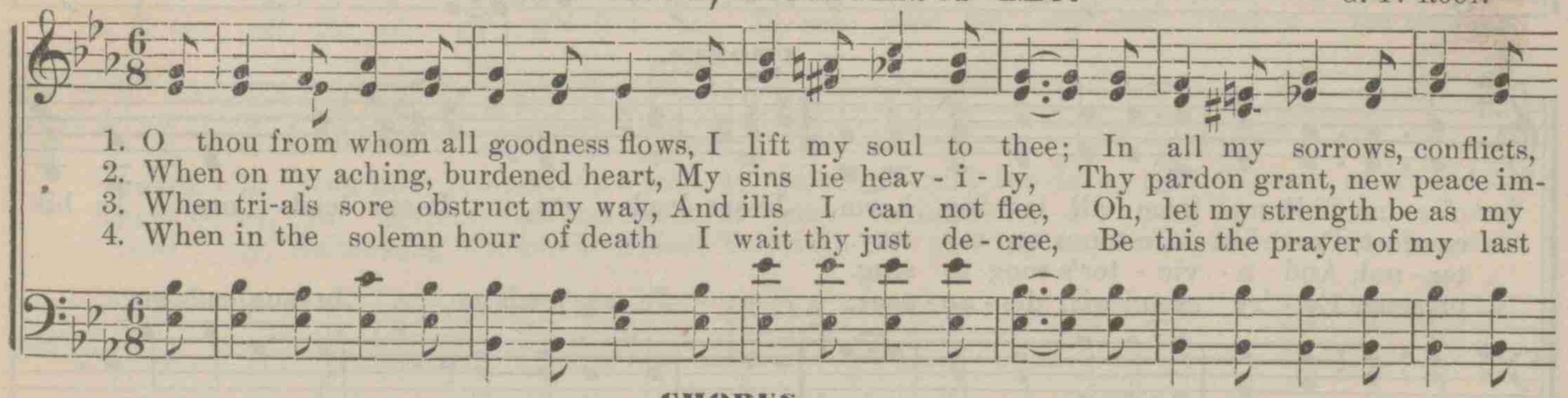
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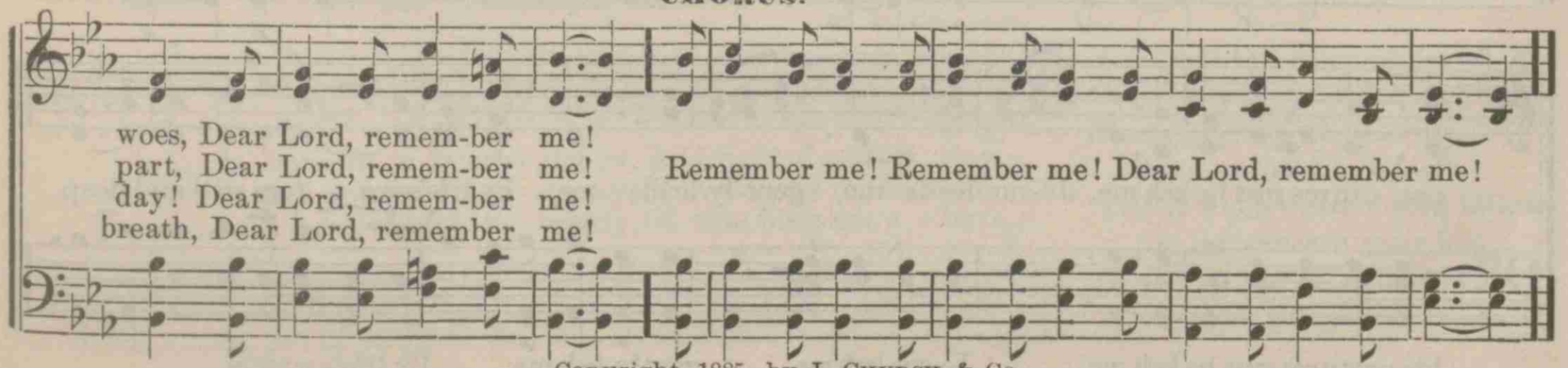



HAWEIS, arr'd.

## Dear Lord, Remember Me.

G. F. ROOT.




CHORUS.




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M. E. SERVOSS.

# Jesus Leads Me.

C. C. CASE.

1. When with earth-ly conflicts wea-ry, Filled with fear and vague a - larm; There is one who watching
2. Pain and want, and care and sor-row, Gath-er round in dread ar - ray; But with Je - sus near to
3. 'Tis as but a midnight tempest, All the ills that earth can bring; Then a glo-rious dawn e-
4. So my heart is always trusting, Tho' the way be dark and drear; In the knowledge of his

CHORUS.

o'er me, Shields me from all last-ing harm. Je-sus leads me, Je-sus leads me, In his
comfort, Prove but milestones on my way.
ter - nal, And a vic - tor's song to sing.
presence Ev - 'ry cloud will dis - ap - pear.

Je - sus leads me, Je - sus leads me,

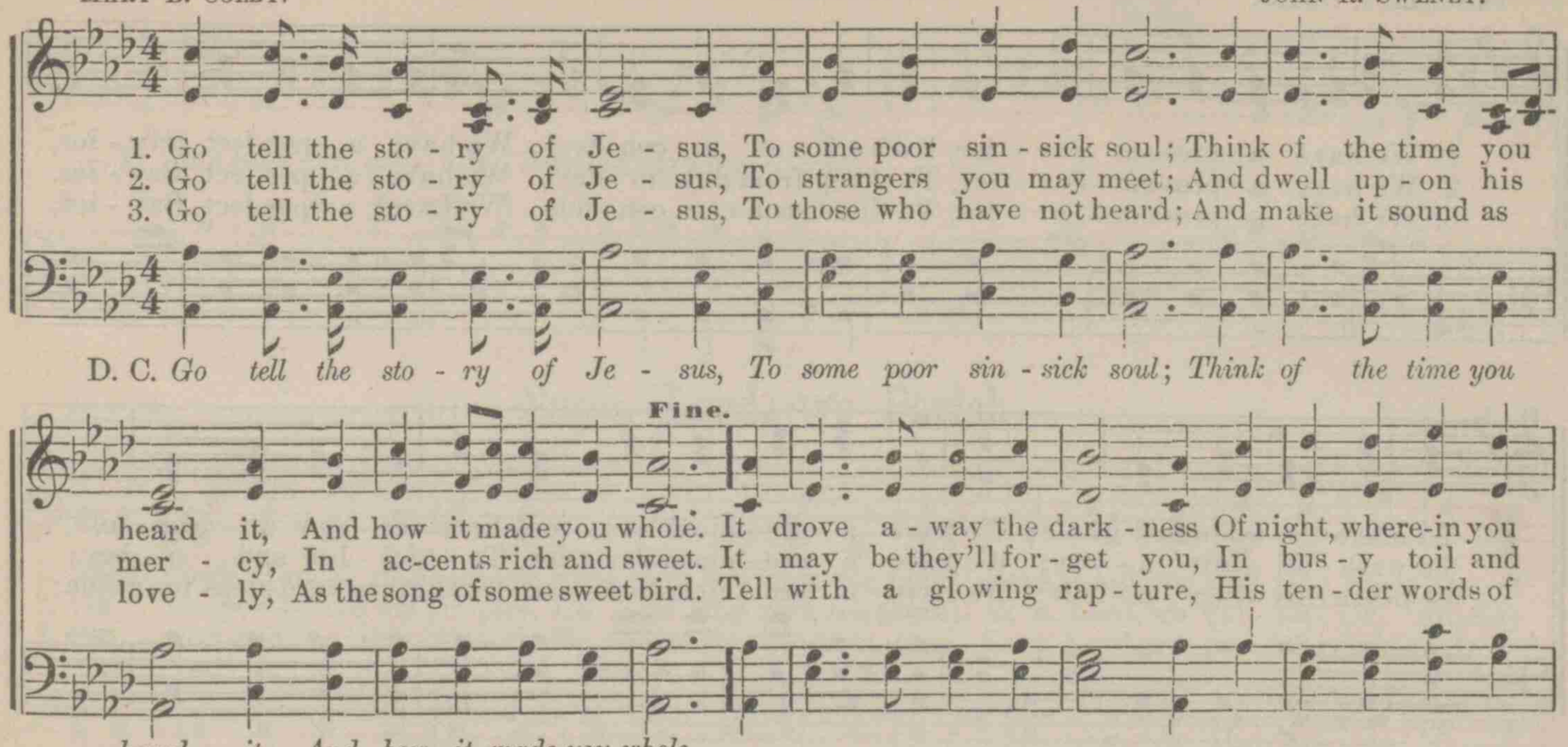
pas - tures green he feeds me, Je-sus leads me, gent-ly leads me, By life's wa - ters still and deep.

his pastures green he feeds me, Je-sus leads me, gently feeds me, By life's waters

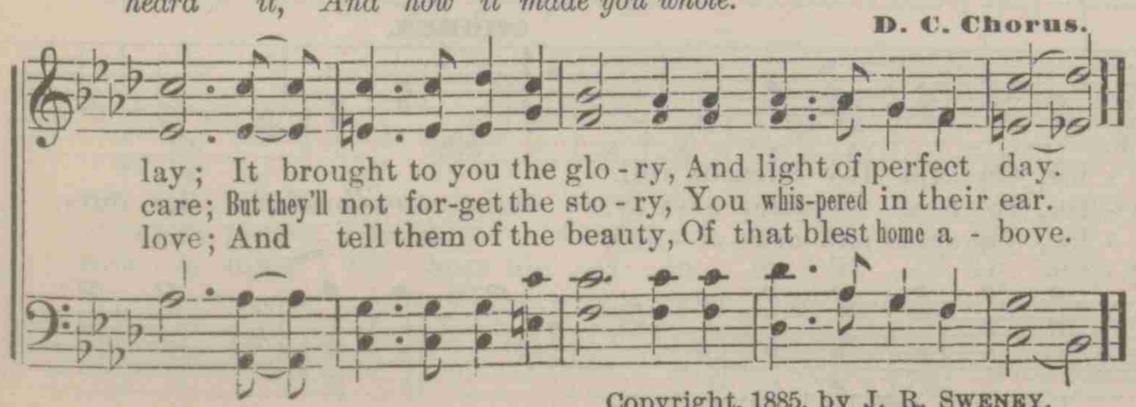
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# Tell the Story of Jesus.

MARY B. COLBY. JOHN R. SWENEY.




D. C. Chorus.




4 Go tell the story of Jesus,
To people great and small;
Remember he, the Savior,
Gave up his life for all.
Tell it when death's cold billows
Are underneath your feet,
'T will be the only story
Heard in the golden street.

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# Ours.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. Arr. by C. C. CASE.

1. We have a pres-ent Sav - ior, Each tri - al to con - trol; We have a per-fect Sav - ior,
2. We have a pres-ent Sav - ior, To keep from day to day; We have a per-fect Sav - ior,
3. We have a pres-ent Sav - ior, To him each care con - fide; We have a per-fect Sav - ior,

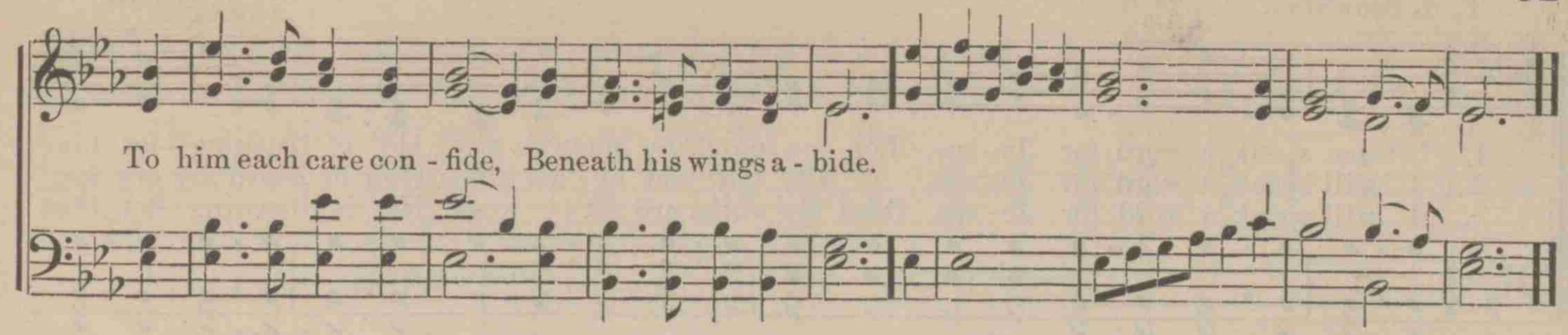
To make the wound-ed whole; We have a pre - cious Sav - ior, Each sor - row to con - sole;
To wash all guilt a - way; We have a pre - cious Sav - ior, To fol - low and o - bey;
Be-neath his wings a - bide; We have a pre - cious Sav - ior, Our heavenward steps to guide;

CHORUS.

Our own per - pet-ual Sav - ior, On him thy burdens roll.
Our own per - pet-ual Sav - ior, In him re-joice al - way.
Our own per - pet-ual Sav - ior, The crowned and cru - ci - fied.

Ours, pre-cious Sav - ior, ours;

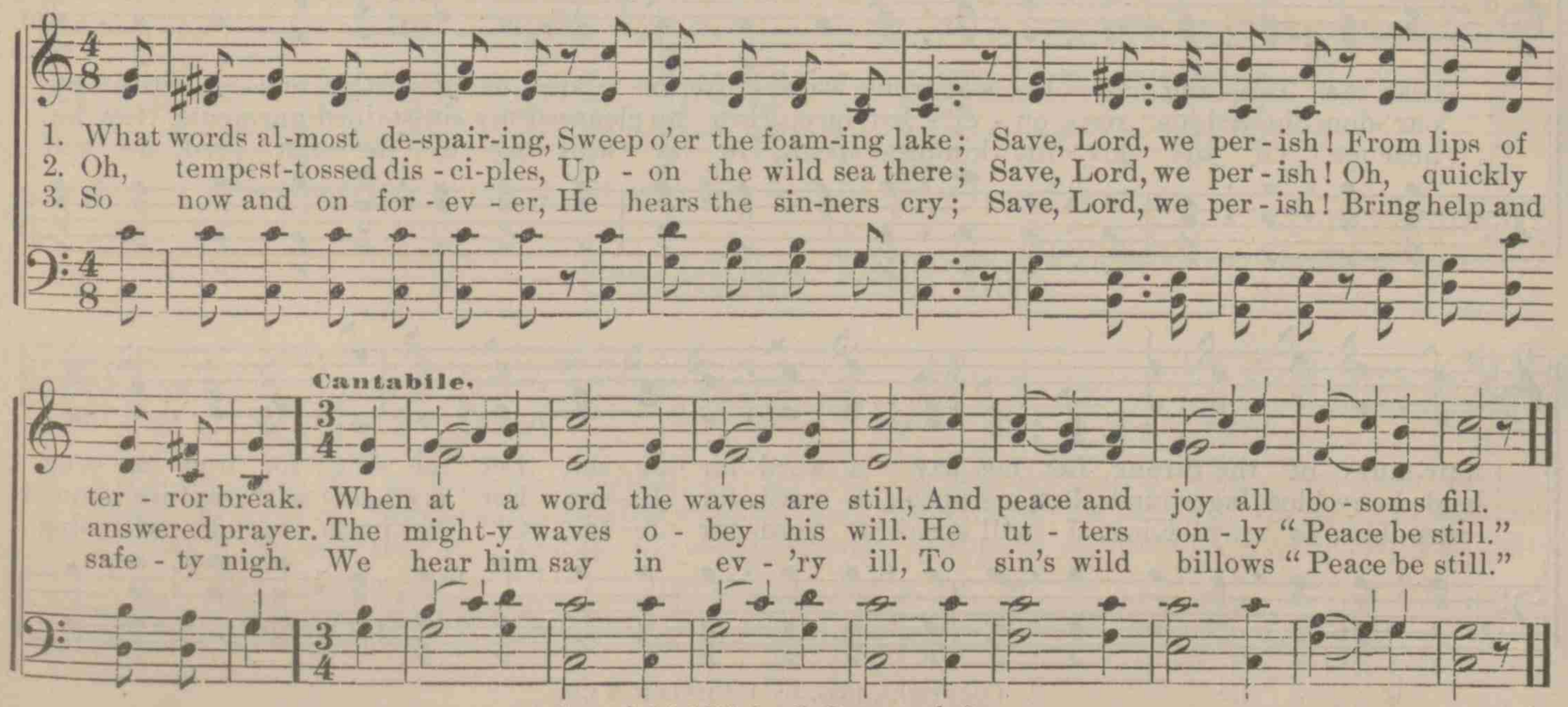
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G. F. R.

## Save, Lord, we Perish.

G. F. Root.




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# A Word for Jesus.

F. G. BROWNING. C. C. CASE.

1. Let me speak a word for Je - sus, Let me sound my Master's praise, He is listening—let him hear me Tell - ing of his wondrous ways, Hush the clam - or of earth's bab - el, Still the mur-murs of the throng, Let me say a word for Je - sus, Let me sing for him a song.
2. I will speak a word for Je - sus, I will tell you of his grace, How he heard my cry for par - don Showed his rec - on - ci - led face, How he cleansed my sin-stained garments, How he healed my bleeding wounds, Let me speak a word for Je - sus, For my heart with rapture bounds.
3. I will speak a word for Je - sus, Though my works are ver - y weak, He is listening—let him hear me Of his lov - ing kindness speak, He is wait - ing to be hon - ored, I will own him as my King, I will speak a word for Je - sus, Of his prais - es I will sing.

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CHORUS.

He has filled my soul to o - ver - flow - ing, With his bless-ings rich and

He has filled to o - ver-flow-ing,

free . . Let me speak a word for Je - sus Who has done so much for me.

rich and free, Let me speak a word for Je - sus.

## Something Each Day.

G. F. Root.

1. Oh that each day may bring Some heart-felt of - fer - ing, On faith's up- lift- ed wing, Dear Lord, for thee!
2. For thee some kind - ness done, To thee some wand'rer won, From thee some life be - gun, Dear Lord, from thee!
3. That to thy throne may rise, High in the cloudless skies, Ac-cept-ed sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to thee!

By permission.

# Rally Round the Cross.

E. F. M. E. F. MILLER.
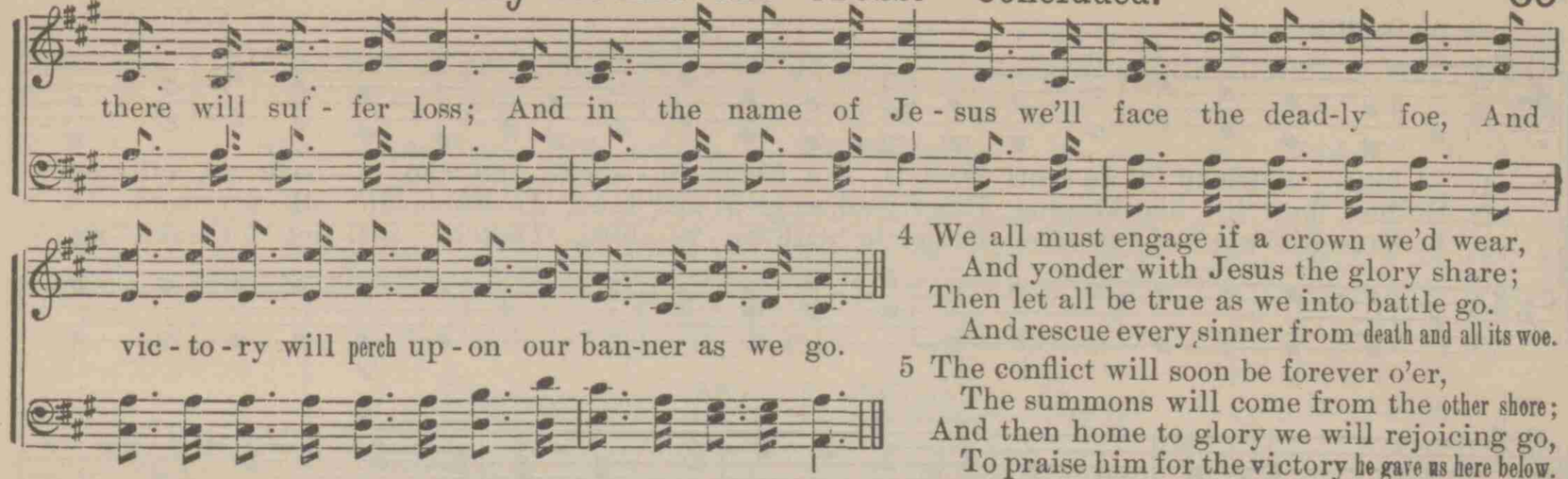
1. A - gain we have come in Je - ho - vah's name, The bat- tle to fight and the vic - t'ry gain,
2. When Is - rael of old marched a - round the wall, They blew with their trumpets and shout-ed all,
3. Our fa - thers, we know, to the Lord were true, They took up the sword and they battled thro'

We'll gird on the arm - or and to the con-flict go, And in the name of Je - sus we'll
Then down came the walls, and they took the mighty king; To God they gave the glo - ry, who
They're safe now in glo - ry, and looking down to - day, They call to you and me to be

CHORUS.

con - quer ev - ery foe.
did sal - va - tion bring. Then ral - ly! ral - ly! ral - ly round the cross! No one ev - er
faith - ful in the fray.

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4 We all must engage if a crown we'd wear,
And yonder with Jesus the glory share;
Then let all be true as we into battle go.
And rescue every sinner from death and all its woe.

5 The conflict will soon be forever o'er,
The summons will come from the other shore;
And then home to glory we will rejoicing go,
To praise him for the victory he gave us here below.

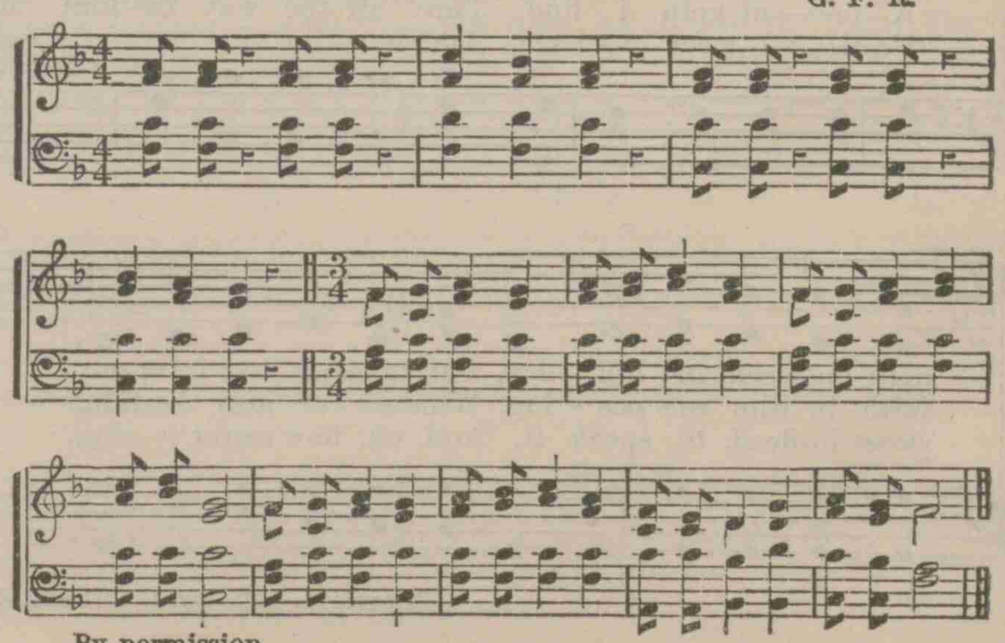
## Knocking, Knocking, Who is There?

MRS. H. B. STOWE. Arr. G. F. R.

1 Knocking, knocking, who is there?
Waiting, waiting, oh, how fair!
'Tis a Pilgrim, strange and kingly,
Never such was seen before.
Ah, my soul, for such a wonder,
Wilt thou not undo the door?

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.

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.



By permission.

# I have a Friend in Jesus.

E. A. BARNES. C. C. CASE.

1. I have a friend in Je - sus Who is a friend in - deed; And who, a - bove all oth - ers
2. He has me in his keeping, This friend, so great and kind, In whom in all my troub - les
3. I have his word of promise, Re - plete with ho - ly love, That he will not for - sake me,

Is just the friend I need, In coun-sel, care and bless - ing His wondrous love I see, And
A pres - ent help I find, Thro' all the way be - fore me I have his hand to guide, My
Un-til we meet a - bove, And hav - ing for a ref - uge, The shad - ow of his wing, 'Tis

noth-ing seen or hid - den, Can take his love from me.
faith in him re - pos - ing, What-ev - er may be-tide.
sweet in-deed, to speak it, And oh, how sweet to sing.

CHORUS.

I have a friend who I have a friend who

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is a friend in - deed, My help, my strength In ev - ery time of need.

My help, my strength,

## Remember Me, O Mighty One.

Arr'd. by G. F. Root.

1. When storms around are sweeping, When lone my watch I'm keeping, 'Mid fires of e - vil falling, 'Mid
2. When walking on life's o-cean, Con-trol its rag - ing mo-tion, When from its dangers shrinking, When
3. When weight of sin op - press - es, When dark despair dis - tress-es, All thro' the life that's mortal, And

CHORUS.

tempt-er voic-es call-ing,
in its dread deeps sinking,
When I pass death's portals,

Re-member me, O might-y One, Re-member me, O mighty One.

From "Choir and Congregation," by permission.

# To Thee, O Blessed Savior.

HAWEIS. Arr. G. F. ROOT.

1. To thee O bless - ed Sav - ior, My heart ex - ult - ing springs, Re - joic - ing in thy
2. Soon as the moon with ro - ses Be-decks the dew - y east; And when the sun re-
3. By thee, thro' life sup-port - ed, I pass the dangerous road, With heavenly hosts es-

fa - vor Al-might - y King of kings; I'll cel - e - brate thy glo - ry With all the saints a-
pos - es Up - on the o - cean's breast, My voice in sup - pli - ca - tion O Sav-ior, thou shalt
cort - ed Up to their bright a - bode; There cast my crown be - fore thee, My toils and con-flicts

bove, And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of thy re-deem - ing love.
hear, Grant me thy full sal - va - tion, And to my heart draw near. Fill all our hearts with
o'er, And with the hosts an - gel - ic Thy wond'rous love a - dore.

CHORUS.

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glad-ness, And ev - 'ry mouth with praise, That we may swell the cho - rus And loud the an-them

raise, To cel - e-brate thy glo - ry with all the saints a - bove, And tell the joy - ful

sto - ry Of thy re-deem - ing love.

# We Hear Thy Voice.

C. WESLEY. C. C. CASE.

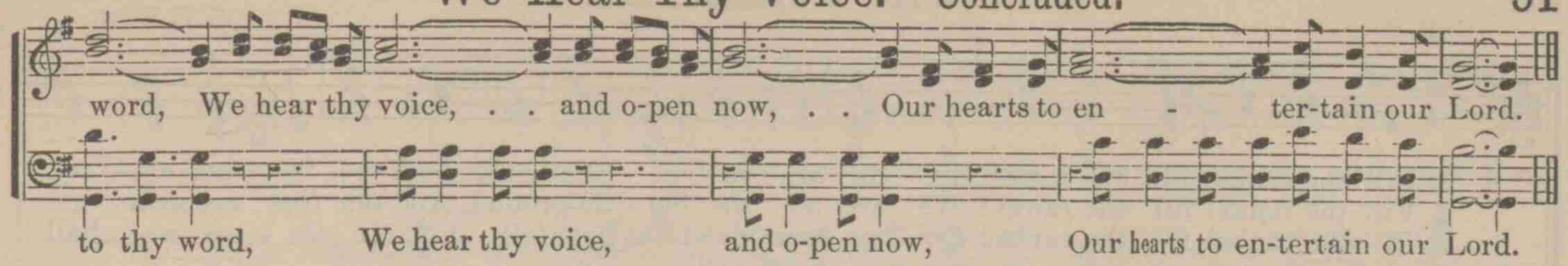
1. Sav-ior of all, to thee we bow, And own thee faith - ful to thy word; We hear thy
2. Come in, come in, thou heavenly guest; De-light in what thy-self hast given; On thy own
3. Be-neath thy shad - ow let us sit; Call us thy friends, and love, and bride, And bid us

voice, and o - pen now, Our hearts to en - ter - tain our Lord.
gifts and gra - ces feast, And make the con - trite heart thy heaven.
free - ly drink and eat Thy daint - ies, and be sat - is - fied.

Sav-ior of all, . . . . to thee we bow, . . . And own thee faith - ful to thy

Sav-ior of all to thee we bow, And own thee faith - ful

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## Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1 Why do you wait, dear brother,
Oh why do you tarry so long?
Your Savior in mercy would give you
A place in his sanctified throng.

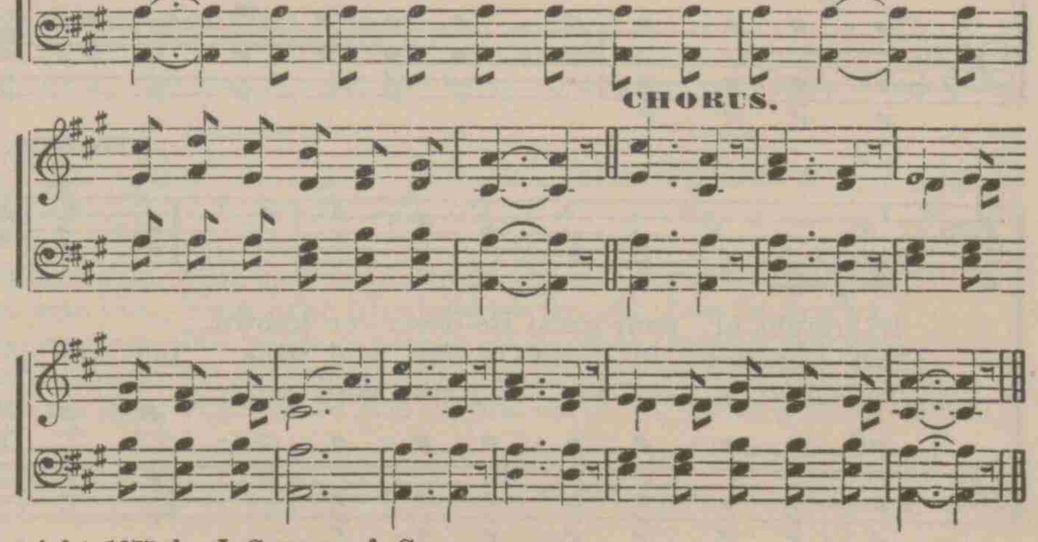
Chorus.

Why not? why not?
Why not come to him now?
Why not? why not?
Why not come to him now?

2. What do you hope, dear brother,
To gain by a further delay?
There's no one to save you but Jesus,
There's no other way but his way.

3 Do you not feel, dear brother,
His Spirit now striving within?
Oh, why not accept his salvation,
And throw off thy burden of sin.

4 Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away,
Your Savior is longing to bless you,
There's danger and death in delay.




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# Fill the Ranks.

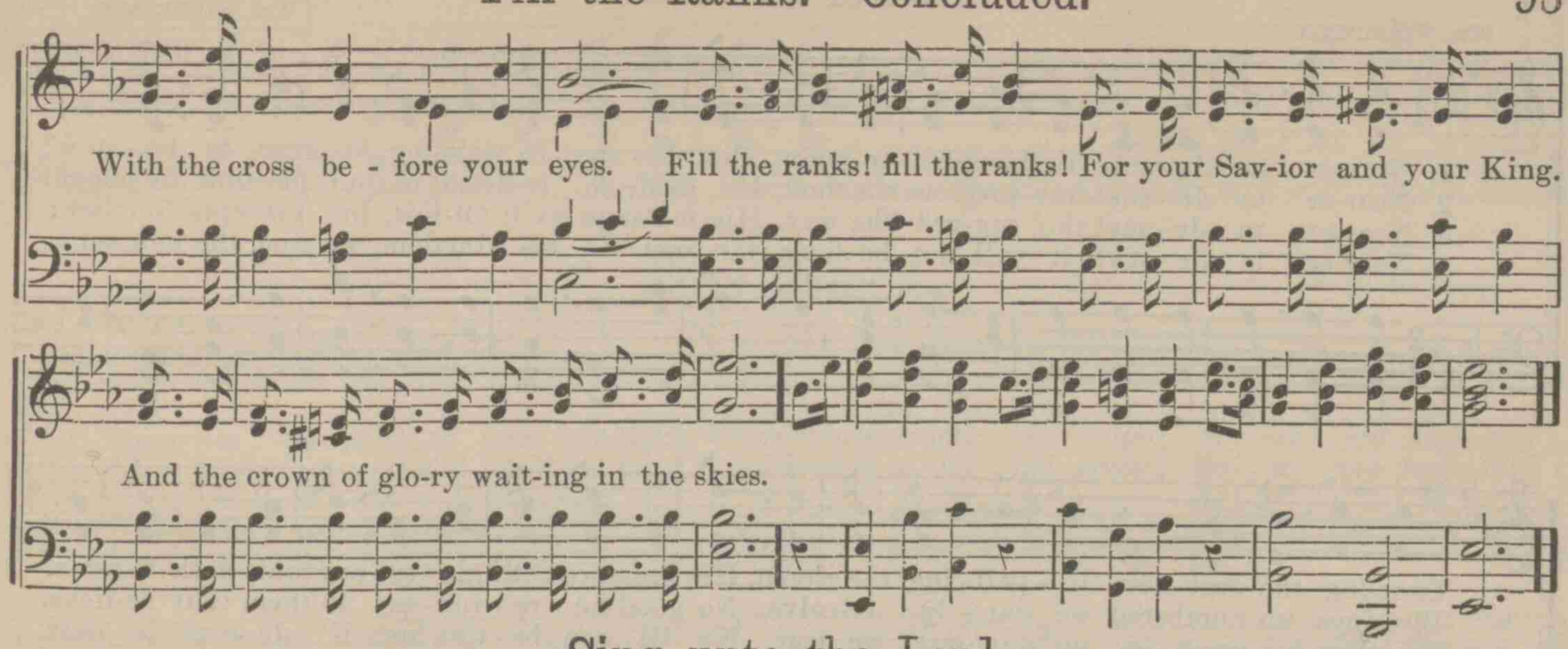
G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Fill the ranks! fill the ranks! In the ar - my of the Lord, Gath-er in from ev - ery land and ev - ery tongue. Fill the ranks! fill the ranks! And with songs of sweet accord Make the
2. Fill the ranks! fill the ranks! We are on the bat - tle-ground, And our foes are near at hand on ev - ery side. Fill the ranks! fill the ranks! While the sil-ver trumpets sound, And our
3. Fill the ranks! fill the ranks! Do not trem-ble, faint nor fall, For in Je - sus we shall con-quer ev - ery foe. Fill the ranks! fill the ranks! Trust in him—our all in all, Till from

**CHORUS.**

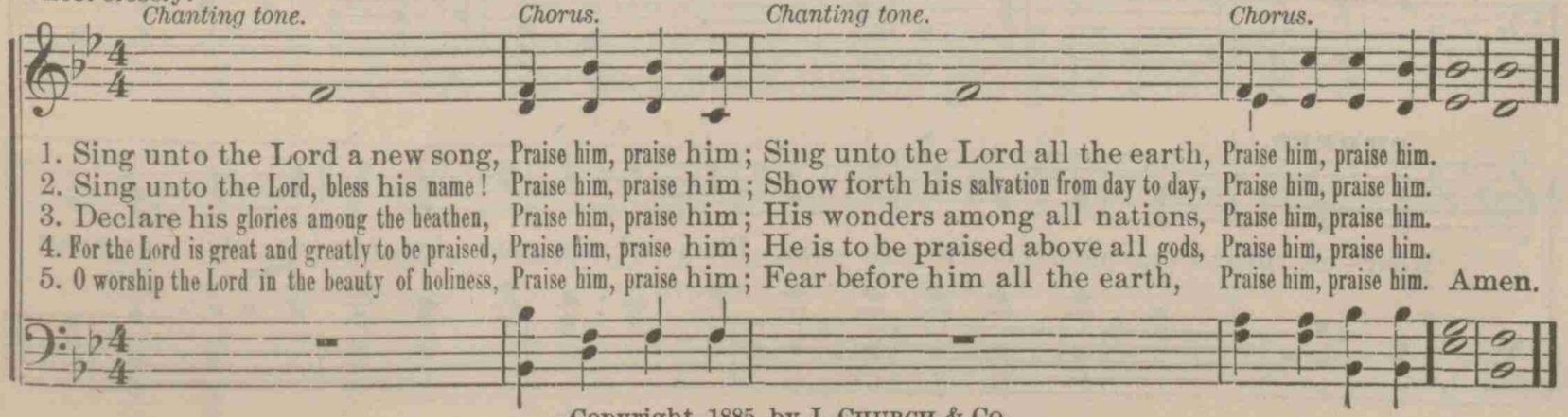
tri-umphs of your great Re-deem - er known.
ban - ners float in beau - ty far and wide. Let the joy - ful shout of the ar - my ring,
con - flict on to vic - t'ry we shall go.

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## Sing unto the Lord.

**The chanting tone may be held through the chorus. The chanting tone may be sung by a single voice or by a class. Connect closely.**




1. Sing unto the Lord a new song, Praise him, praise him; Sing unto the Lord all the earth, Praise him, praise him.
2. Sing unto the Lord, bless his name! Praise him, praise him; Show forth his salvation from day to day, Praise him, praise him.
3. Declare his glories among the heathen, Praise him, praise him; His wonders among all nations, Praise him, praise him.
4. For the Lord is great and greatly to be praised, Praise him, praise him; He is to be praised above all gods, Praise him, praise him.
5. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, Praise him, praise him; Fear before him all the earth, Praise him, praise him. Amen.

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# Nearer to Jesus.

WM. STEVENSON.

WM. STEVENSON.
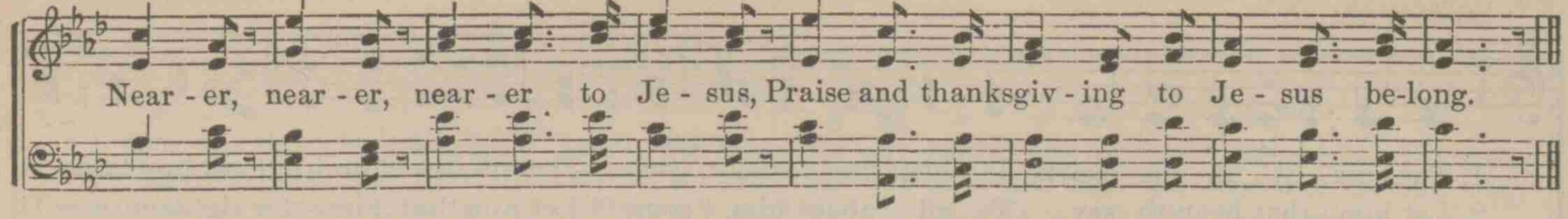
1. Near-er to Je-sus! 'tis bless-ed to know, That Je-sus is wait-ing, his grace to be-stow;
2. Near-er to Je-sus! how precious the tho't, He died to re-deem us, our par-don he bought;
3. Near-er to Je-sus! tho' rug-ged the way, His footsteps we'll fol-low, his precepts o-bey;
4. Near-er to Je-sus! it will not be long, Till, met in his kingdom, we sing the new song;

Chas-ing the dark-ness, dis-pell-ing the gloom, His presence with glo-ry our souls doth il-lume.
Blessings un-numbered we dai-ly re-ceive, No good he re-fus-es to them that be-lieve.
Trusting his prom-ise no dan-ger we fear, No ill can be-tide us if Je-sus is near.
Join-ing the blood-washed, who stand near the throne, And giv-ing the glo-ry to Je-sus a-lone.

CHORUS.

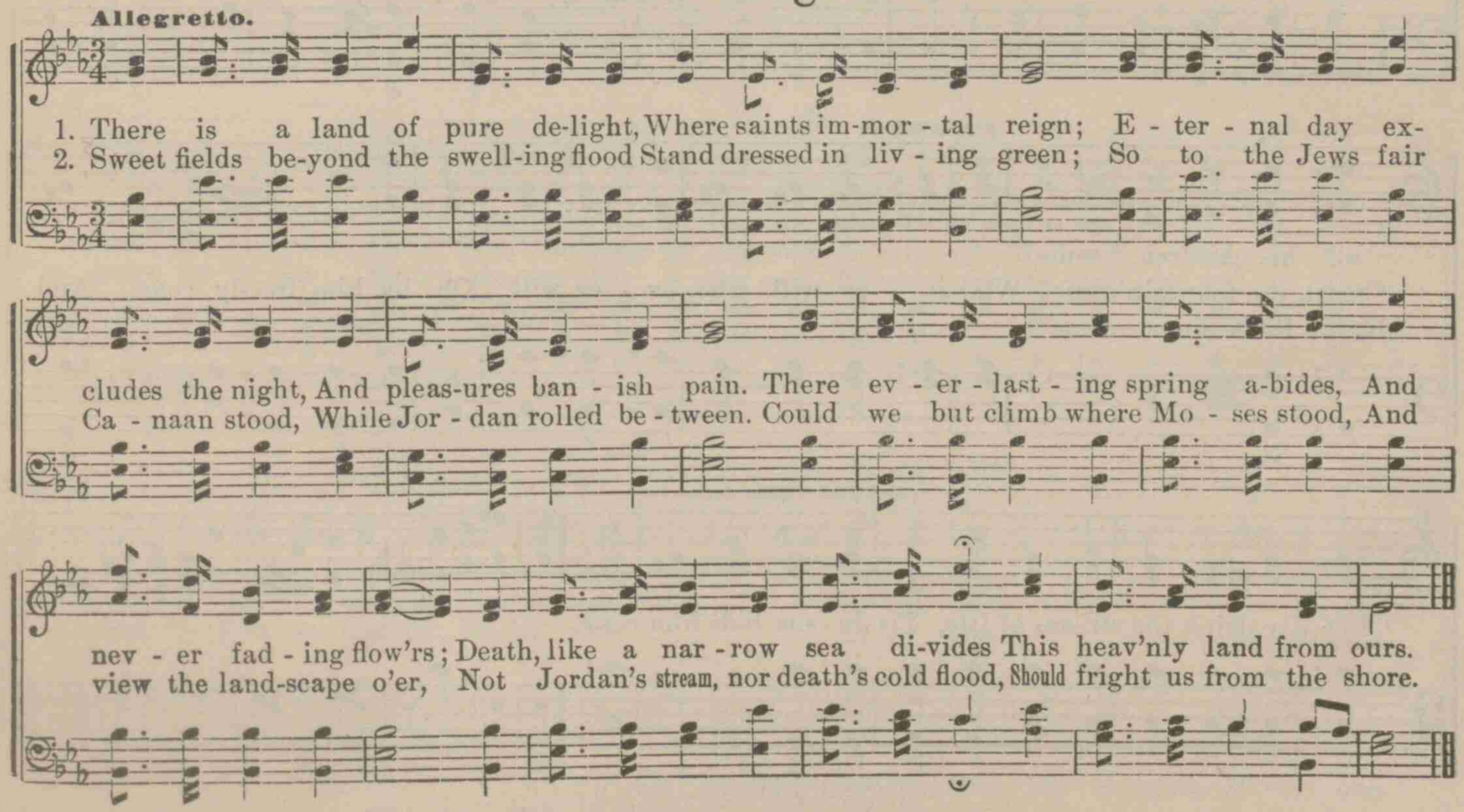
Near-er, near-er, near-er to Je-sus, Bless-ed com-mun-ion, our joy and our song;

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## Pure Delight.

G. F. Root.



# The Loving Call.

ONDERDONK. Arr. G. F. ROOT.

1. The spir - it in our hearts Is whisp'ring "sinner, come." The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims To
2. Let him that heareth say To all about him, "come!" Let him that thirsts for righteousness To
3. Lo, Je - sus who in - vites, Declares "I quickly come!" And e - ven so, we wait thine hour, O

CHORUS.

all his children, "come!"
Christ, the fountain come! Who-ev - er will, who - ev - er will, Oh, let him free-ly come, And
blest Re-deem-er, come!

(*Soft and a little slower.*)

free - ly drink the stream of life, 'Tis Je - sus bids him come.

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# Every One.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Oh, the Sav - ior's might - y hand can save Ev - 'ry one! 'Twas for all his precious blood he
2. Oh, we know his Spir - it now is near Ev - 'ry one! And his ten - der love in - vit - ing
3. Bless-ed Sav - ior, help us now to come, Ev - 'ry one! Thro' the wil - der - ness, oh, bring us

gave, Ev-'ry one; Ev-'ry one whose feet are falling, 'Mid life's dangers oft ap-pall-ing, Ev-'ry
here, Ev-'ry one; Ev-'ry one, tho' long de - lay-ing, Ev - 'ry one tho' sad - ly straying, Ev-'ry
home, Ev-'ry one; Ev-'ry one, to life e - ter - nal, Ev - 'ry one to pastures ver-nal, Ev-'ry

one his voice is call-ing, Ev-'ry one, Ev-'ry one, Ev-'ry one.
one, tho' dis - o - bey-ing, Ev-'ry one, Ev-'ry one, Ev-'ry one.
one to joys su - per-nal, Ev-'ry one, Ev-'ry one, Ev-'ry one.

*p* Rit. *pp*

On - ly hear, Ev-'ry one, On - ly hear, Ev-'ry one.

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# Beautiful Home.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. Far from my home, Far from my home, Vis - ions I see of a land that is fair;
2. Wait we for day, Wait we for day, Soon shall the sun in its grand-eur a - rise;

Still must I roam, Still must I roam, When shall I wake and be-hold the glo - ry there?
Then shall we say, Then shall we say, Wel - come with joy our bright mansions in the skies,

CHORUS.

When shall I wake and be-hold the glo - ry there? Beau - ti-ful home, Beau - ti-ful
Wel - come with joy our bright mansions in the skies.

Beau-ti-ful home,

home, Beau - ti-ful home, ev - er blest, for-ev - er blest; Beau - ti-ful home,

Beautiful home, Beautiful, beautiful home, ev-er blest, Beautiful home,

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C. CASE.

is fair;
a - rise;
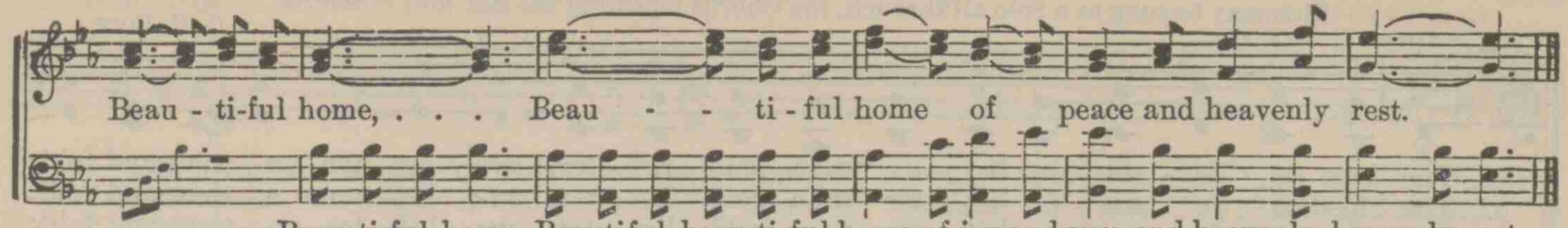
- ry there?
the skies,

Beau - ti-ful

home,

autiful home,






Beau-ti-ful home, Beautiful, beau-ti-ful home of joy and peace, and heavenly, heavenly rest.

## Where are the Reapers?

E. E. REXFORD. G. F. R.

1 Oh, where are the reapers that garner in
The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin?
With sickles of truth must the work be done,
And no one may rest till the "harvest home."
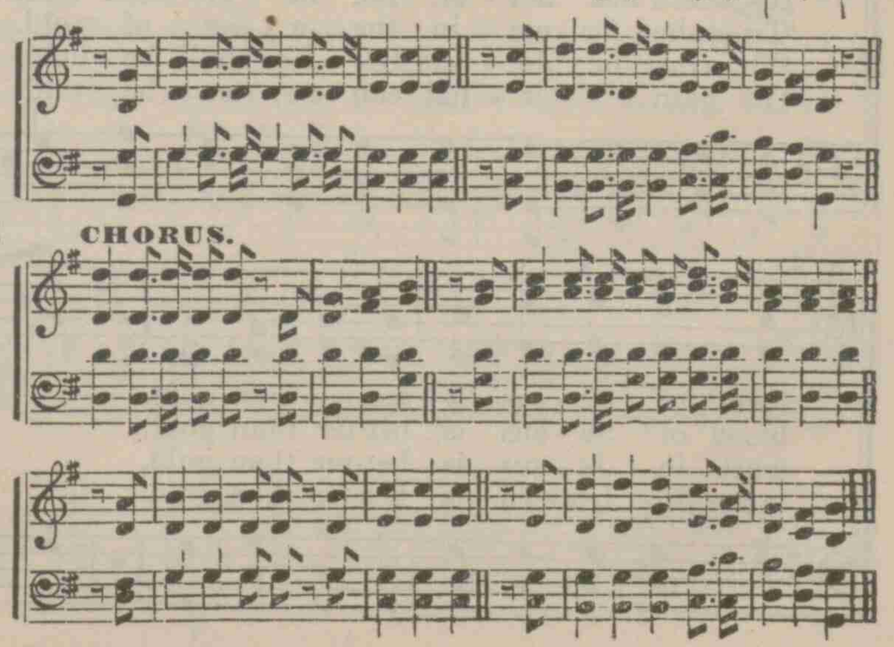
CHORUS.

Where are the reapers? Oh! who will come
And share in the glory of the "harvest home?"
Oh! who will help us to garner in
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

2 Go out in the by-ways and search them all;
The wheat may be there, tho' the weeds are tall;
Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
But gather from all for the home on high.

3 The fields are all ripening, 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.

4 So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain;
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,
Then share ye His joy in the "harvest home."




By permission.

# Better than Gold.

This may be sung as a Solo all through, the Chorus repeating the last four measures.

ANDREW SHERWOOD. G. F. ROOT.

1. The love of Je - sus is bet - ter than gold, Bet - ter, aye, bet - ter a thousand fold:
2. The blood of Je - sus is bet - ter than gold, Bet - ter, aye, bet - ter a thousand fold:
3. To trust in Je - sus is bet - ter than gold, Bet - ter, aye, bet - ter a thousand fold:
4. A home in heav - en is bet - ter than gold, Bet - ter, aye, bet - ter a thousand fold:

It's worth has nev - er, no, nev - er been told. Bet - ter than gold, bet - ter than gold, The
'Twas shed for me in the a - ges of old. Bet - ter than gold, bet - ter than gold, The
Who trust in Je - sus His face shall be - hold. Bet - ter than gold, bet - ter than gold, To
The gain e - ter - nal can nev - er be told. Bet - ter than gold, bet - ter than gold, The

love of Je - sus is bet-ter than gold.
blood of Je - sus is bet-ter than gold.
trust in Je - sus is bet-ter than gold.
home in heav-en is bet-ter than gold.

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# Who will Reply.

P. P. Bliss. James McGranahan.

1. The fields are white, 'tis har - vest time, But lab - or - ers are few, The Lord un - to his
2. Faint heart, no long - er i - dly stand, Nor yet an hour de - lay, The gath'ring clouds a
3. Wait not for oth - er hands to do The serv - ice of the Lord; "To ev - 'ry man his

CHORUS.

serv - ice calls The will - ing and the true. Hear ye the call, . . Who will re - ply? . .
storm fore - tells, A - rise, go work to - day!
work" is giv'n, And each receives re - ward. Hear ye, oh, hear the call, Who will to him re - ply?

Repeat *pp*

"Send me, O Mas-ter, here am I."

Oh, here am I.

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# Immanuel's Land.

G. F. Root.

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav-en breaks, The summer morn I've sighed for,
2. I've struggled on the jour-ney, 'Gainst storm and wind and tide, Now like a wea - ry trav - 'ler
3. Deep wa-ters crossed life's pathway, The hedge of thorns was sharp, Now these are all be - hind me,

The fair sweet morn a - wakes! Dark, dark has been the mid - night, But day-spring is at hand!
That leaneth on his guide A - mid the darksome shad - ows, While sinks life's ling'ring sand,
Be - fore, heav'ns golden harp; And now to join the prais-es Of that tri-umph-ant band,

**CHORUS.**

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth There, in Im-man-uel's land.
I hail the glo - ry dawn-ing There, in Im-man-uel's land. Come, join, come, join your voic - es
Who sing where glory dwelleth, There in Im-man-uel's land.

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With that tri-umphant band, Who sing where glo-ry dwell-eth There, in Im-man-uel's land.

## Walk in the Light.

BARTON. Arr. G. F ROOT.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That all embrac-ing love His spir-it on-ly can be-
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly his, Who dwells in cloudless light en-
3. Walk in the light! and ev'n the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear, His glo-ry drives a-way the
4. Walk in the light! and thou shalt see Thy path, tho' thorny, blest, And God shall guide thee all thy

stow Who reigns in light a-bove. Walk in the light! Walk in the light! And know this heav'nly love.
shrined, In whom no darkness is. Walk in the light! Walk in the light! And be thou tru-ly his.
gloom, For Christ has conquered there. Walk in the light! Walk in the light! For he hath conquered there.
way To his e-ter-nal rest; Walk in the light! Walk in the light! And be thou tru-ly blest.

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# The Home in Glory, Over There.

Mrs. M. O. Page. C. C. Case.
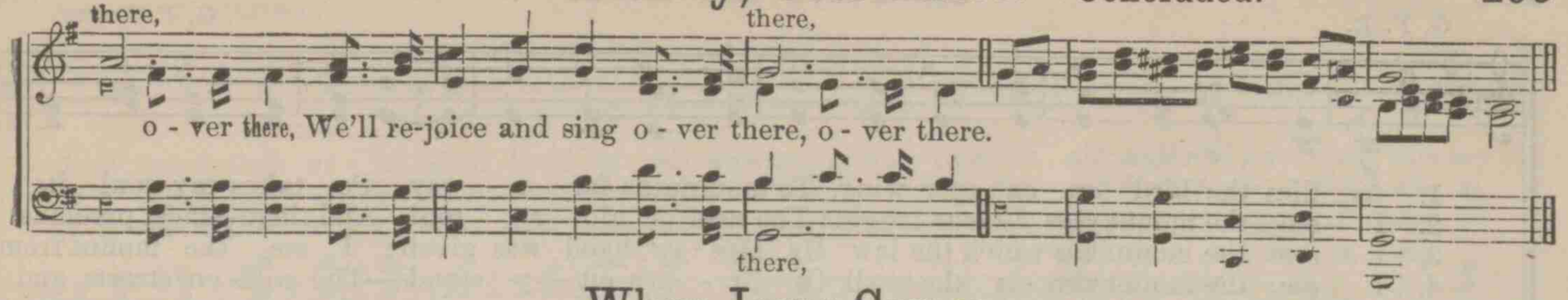
1. Lis - ten to those heavenly voic - es, Chanting in that land so fair, Ev-ery ransomed heart re - joic - es At the wondrous glo - ry there.
2. All their earth born toils are end - ed, All their sighs and griefs are o'er, Ev-ery thought and tone is blend-ed, With the mu - sic of that shore.
3. Home of glo - ry home of splendor, Let us seek thee day by day, Till we know and chant thy mu - sic In the ev - er - last - ing day.

CHORUS.

O - ver there. o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there

o - ver there In our home so bright and fair. o - ver there

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## When Jesus Comes.

P. P. B.

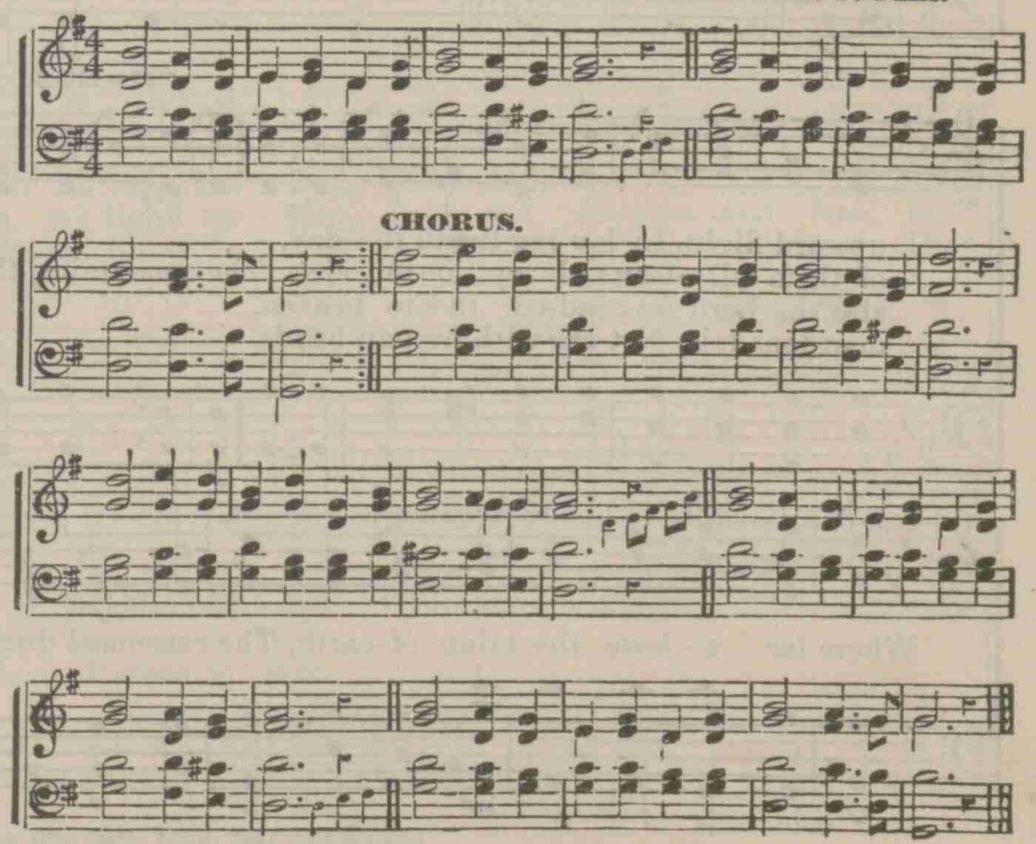
P. P. Bliss.

1 Down life's dark vale we wander,
Till Jesus comes;
We watch, and wait, and wonder,
Till Jesus comes.
Oh, let my lamp be burning
When Jesus comes!
For Him my soul be yearning
When Jesus comes.

CHORUS.

All joy His loved ones bringing
When Jesus comes;
All praise through heaven ringing
When Jesus comes;
All beauty bright and vernal
When Jesus comes;
All glory, grand, eternal,
When Jesus comes.

2 No more heart-pangs nor sadness
When Jesus comes;
All peace, and joy, and gladness
When Jesus comes;
All doubts and fears will vanish
When Jesus comes;
All gloom his face will banish
When Jesus comes.




By permission.

# As Flies the Bird.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. As flies the bird on ea - ger wing, To mountains far a - way, So takes my soul its
2. I see the mount where Je -sus taught! The mount of glo - ry, too! And there—most precious
3. I see the mount from which the law By Mos - es' hand was given: I see the mount from
4. I see the mount where - on the wall Of Zi - on's cit - y stands—The gold- en streets and

CHORUS.

upward flight, In lov-ing thoughts to - day.
of them all—Comes Calvary in-to view. The mountains, the mountains, So high, so sweet, so pure,
which the Lord As-cend-ed in - to heaven.
mansions fair, Not made with human hands.

Where far a - bove the taint of earth, The ransomed dwell se - cure.

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F. ROOT.

y soul its
ost precious
mount from
streets and

et, so pure,



# I Need Thee, Lord.

MRS. M. C. LINFIELD. J. R. MURRAY.

1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Lord of all might and power, Lord of all might and power, Hear this my
2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, When storms and darkness lower, When storms and darkness lower, With me a-
3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, When pain and grief have power, When pain and grief have power, I come to

cry, Hear this my cry. I know no help but thee, Thou shalt my ref - uge be, Oh,
bide, With me a - bide. Je - sus, my light ap - pear, Let not dis-trust and fear, But
thee, I come to thee. Oh, make me thine in - deed, On husks no more I'll feed, Thou

come and dwell with me, Do not de - ny, Do not de - ny.
faith and love en-dear, When woes be-tide, When woes be - tide.
shalt my footsteps lead, I come to thee, I come to thee.

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# He Redeemed Me.

G. F. R.

Theme CH. H. CARROLL.
Chorus GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Would you know why Christ, my Sav - ior, Is my constant theme and song? Why to seek his lov - ing fa - vor Is my joy the whole day long?
2. Oh, the days are full of glad-ness That I spend in his em-ploy; I can ban-ish care and sad-ness In that song of heavenly joy.
3. Come, be - lov - ed, bow be - fore him, Seek the par-don of your King, That on earth you may a- dore him, And with saints in glo - ry sing.

**CHORUS.**

He redeemed me, He redeemed me, How the ransomed choir re-peat it o'er and o'er!

He redeemed me, He redeemed me, He redeemed me, He redeemed me, o'er, re-peat it o'er!

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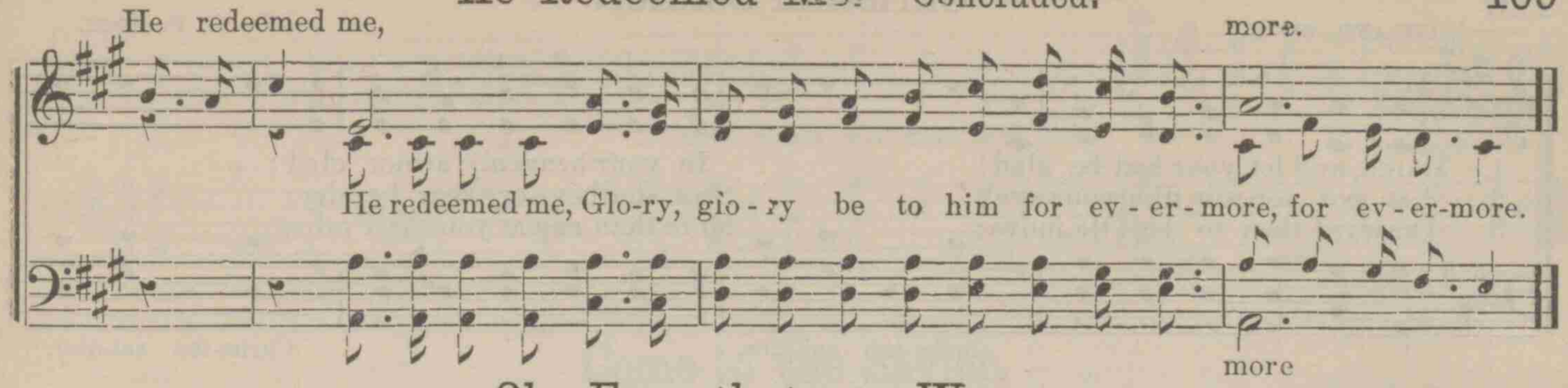
CARROLL.
F. ROOT.

his lov - ing
sh care and
you may a-

edeemed me,

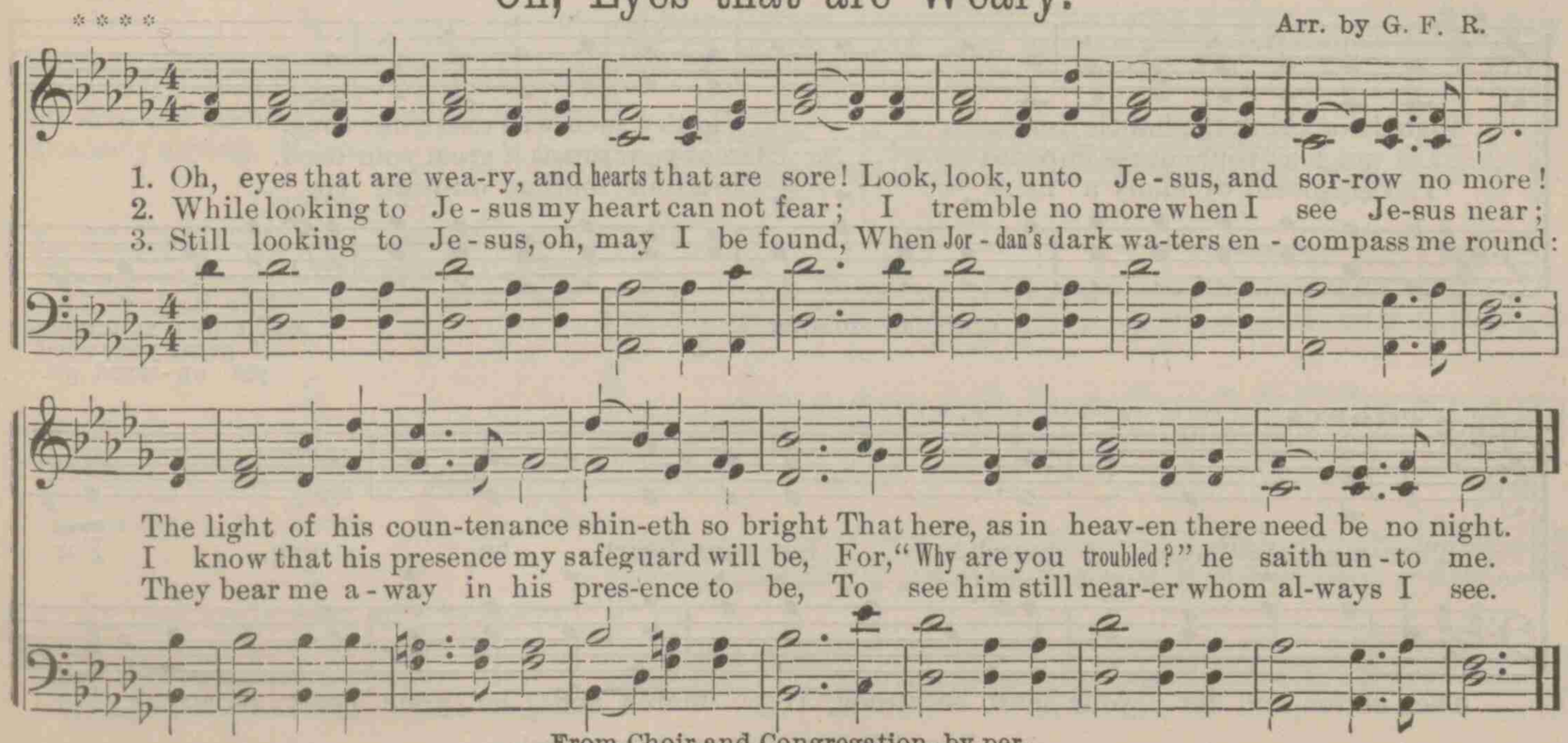
edeemed me,






## Oh, Eyes that are Weary.

Arr. by G. F. R.




From Choir and Congregation, by per.

# Christian Soldier.

MAITLAND, arr'd. G. F. ROOT.

1. March, and let your heart be glad! In your heavenly armor clad;
2. Let not sor-row dim your eye, Soon shall ev-ery tear be dry;
3. On-ward then to bat-tle move; More than conqu'ror you shall prove;

Christ-ian sol-dier, Christ-ian sol-dier.

Fight! nor think the bat-tle long; Vic-t'ry soon will crown your song.
Let not fear your course impede; Great your strength if great your need.
Tho' op-posed by many a foe, Christian soldier, on-ward go.

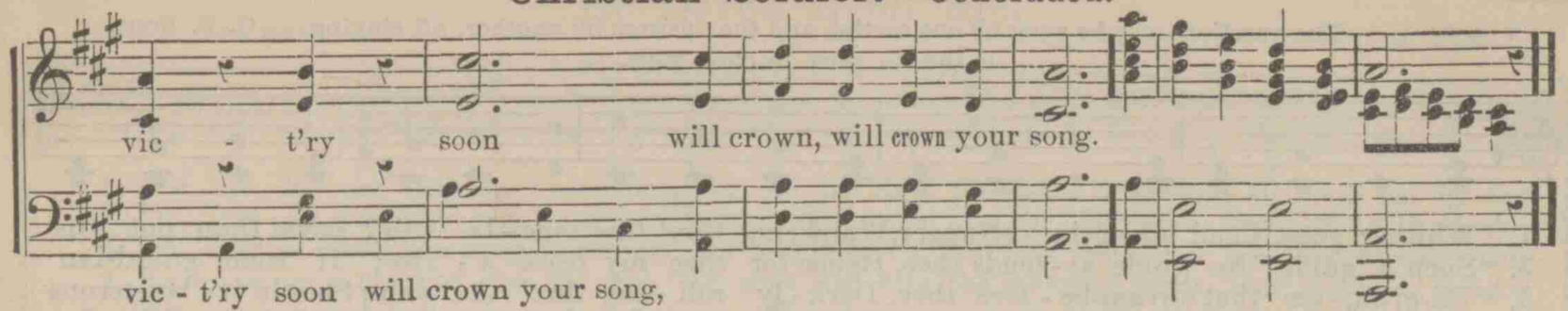
Christian sol-dier, will crown your song.
if great your need.
yes on-ward go.

CHORUS.

Then march! march! march! Let your heart be strong, For

Then march, and let your heart be strong, Yes, march and let your heart be strong, For

From "Palace of Song" by permission.




## Come to the Savior.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1.

Come to the Savior, make no delay,
Here in His word He's shown us the way;
Here in our midst He's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, "Come."

CHORUS.

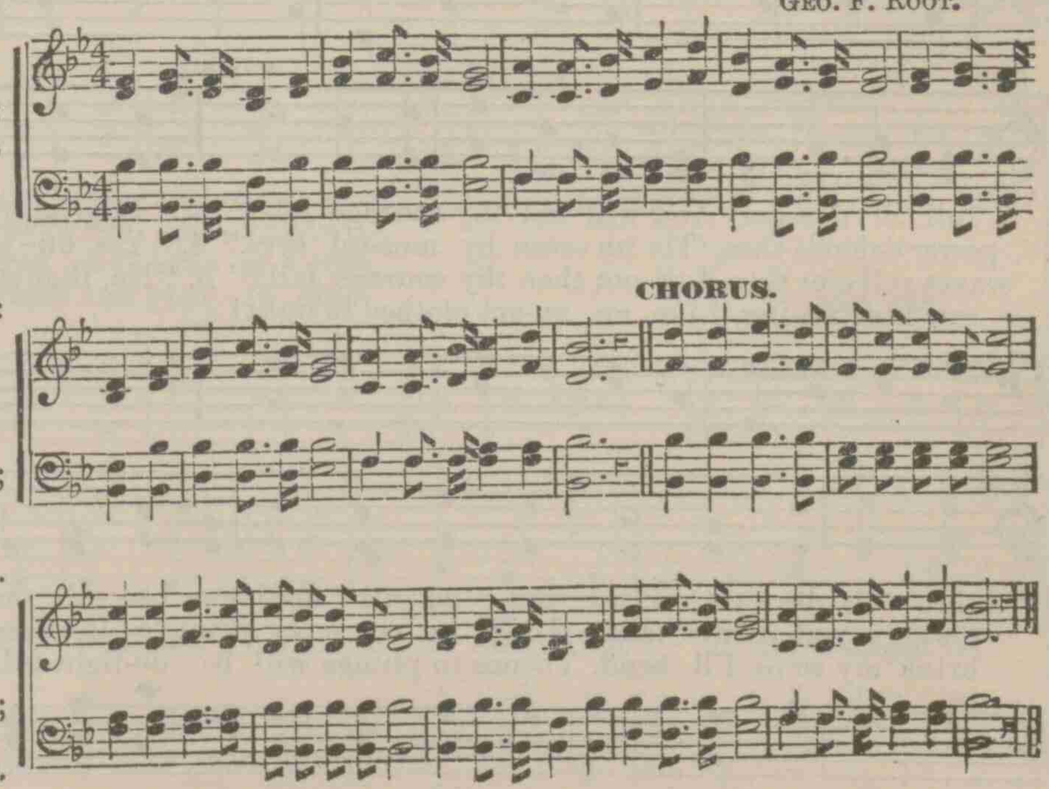
Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free:
And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee
In our eternal home.

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. [*Cho.*

3.

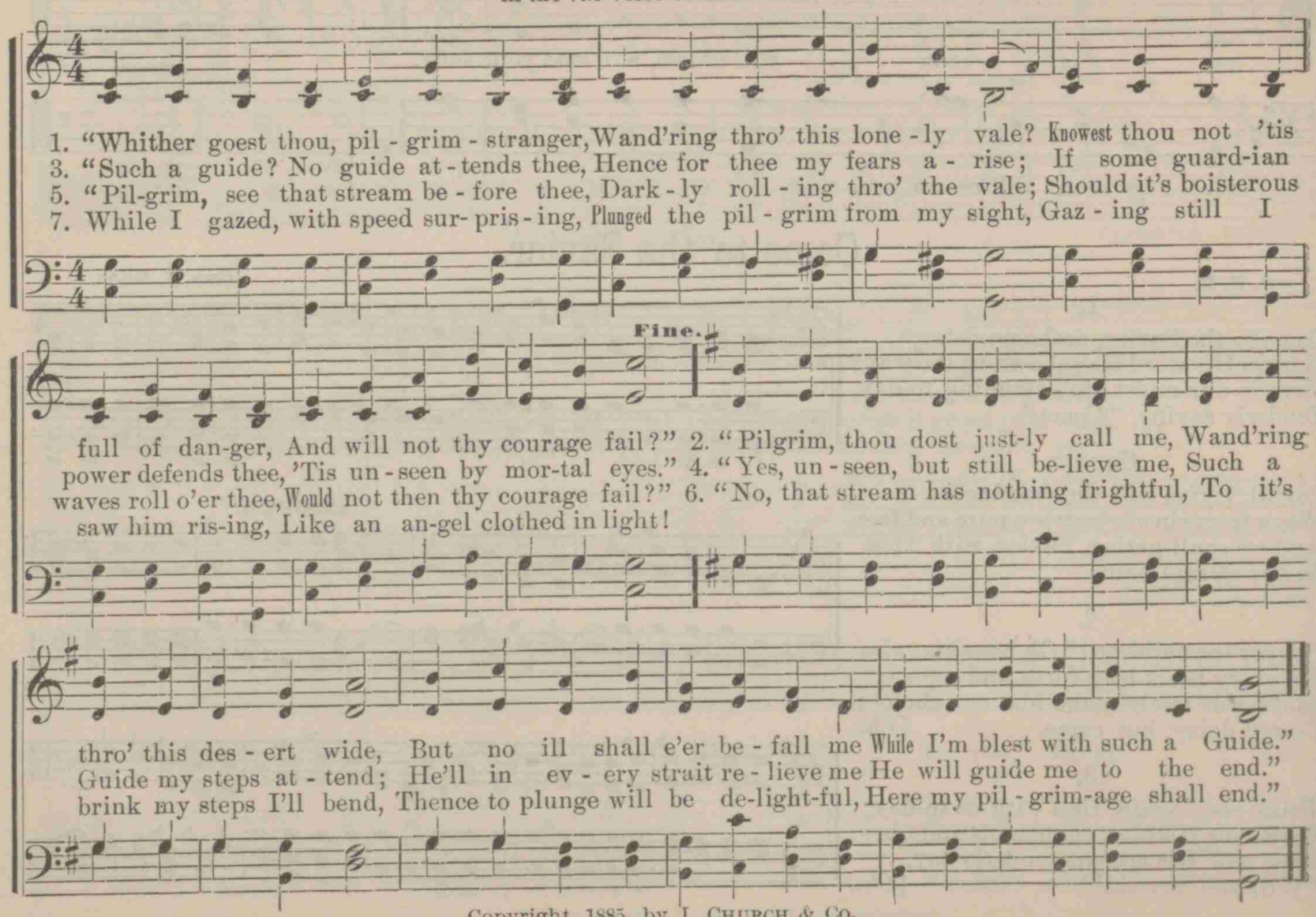
Think once again, He's with us to-day;
Heed now His blest commands and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children, Come!" [*Cho.*



# Whither Goest Thou?

* * * The questions may be sung by one section and the answers by another, all singing in the 7th verse to close with.

G. F. ROOT.




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# He Loved Even Me.

GEO. C. NEEDHAM. C. C. CASE.

1. For me, for me the Sa - vior came, For me he died the death of shame; He loved me in my
2. Oh, love di- vine, how wondrous free, 'Twas love which brought him to the tree; 'Twas love ope'd wide the
3. Oh, love of Christ, how deep, how high! My soul does on that love re - ly; Oh, love, how strong, oh
4. Come, sinner, come and kiss his feet, Ac- cept just now the mes-sage sweet; Your wounded heart for

lost es - tate; The love of Je - sus, oh, how great. He loved e - ven me . . . . He
gate of heav'n, 'Tis love that speaks our sins for-giv'n.
love, how pure, Thro' love di - vine my life's se - cure.
heal-ing bring, Re - ceive his touch and glad - ly sing. E - ven me.

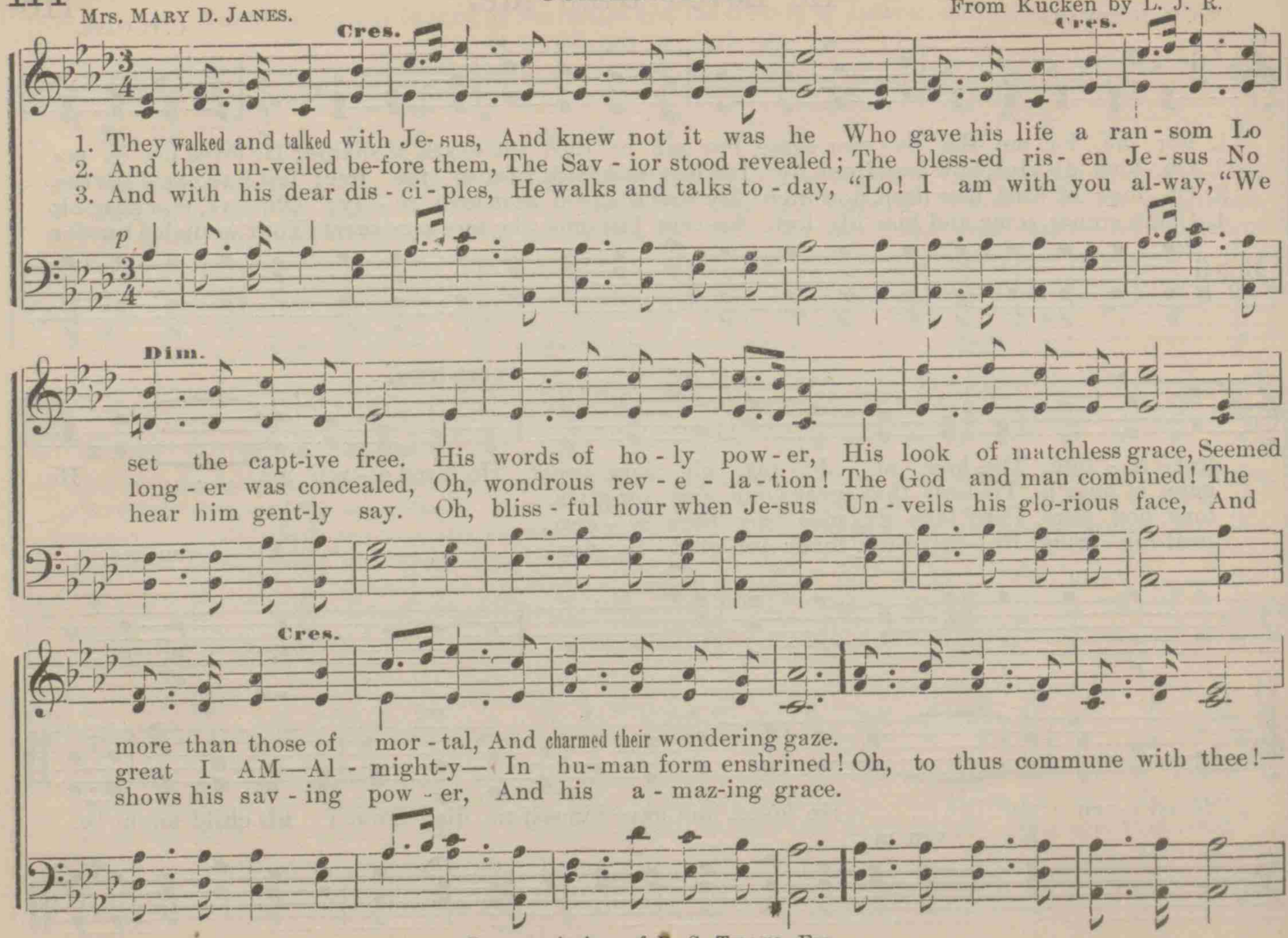
CHORUS.

loved e-ven me . . . . He loved, and gave himself to die, That I his child might be.
E - ven me,

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# Communion.

Mrs. Mary D. Janes. From Kucken by L. J. R.

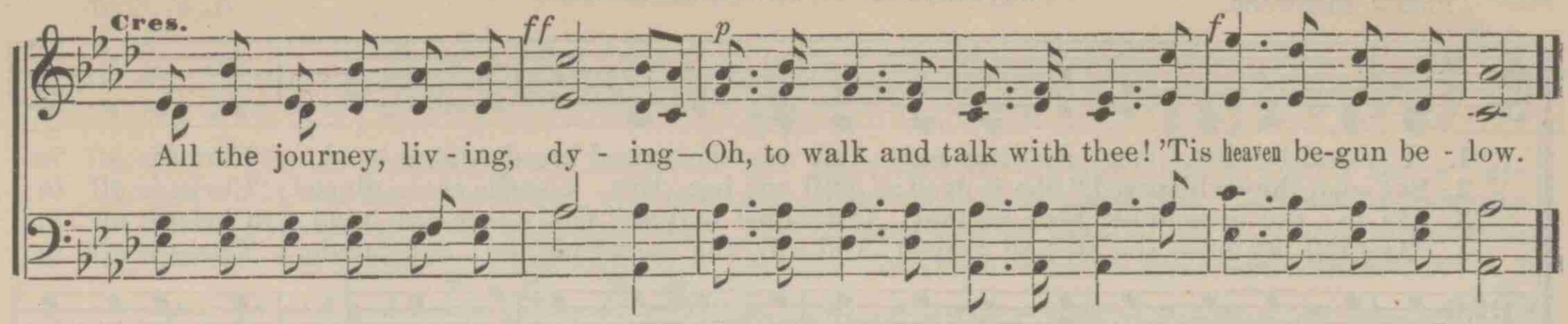



1. They walked and talked with Je- sus, And knew not it was he Who gave his life a ran - som Lo
2. And then un-veiled be-fore them, The Sav - ior stood revealed; The bless-ed ris- en Je - sus No
3. And with his dear dis - ci - ples, He walks and talks to - day, "Lo! I am with you al-way, "We

set the capt-ive free. His words of ho - ly pow - er, His look of matchless grace, Seemed
long - er was concealed, Oh, wondrous rev - e - la - tion! The God and man combined! The
hear him gent-ly say. Oh, bliss - ful hour when Je-sus Un - veils his glo-rious face, And

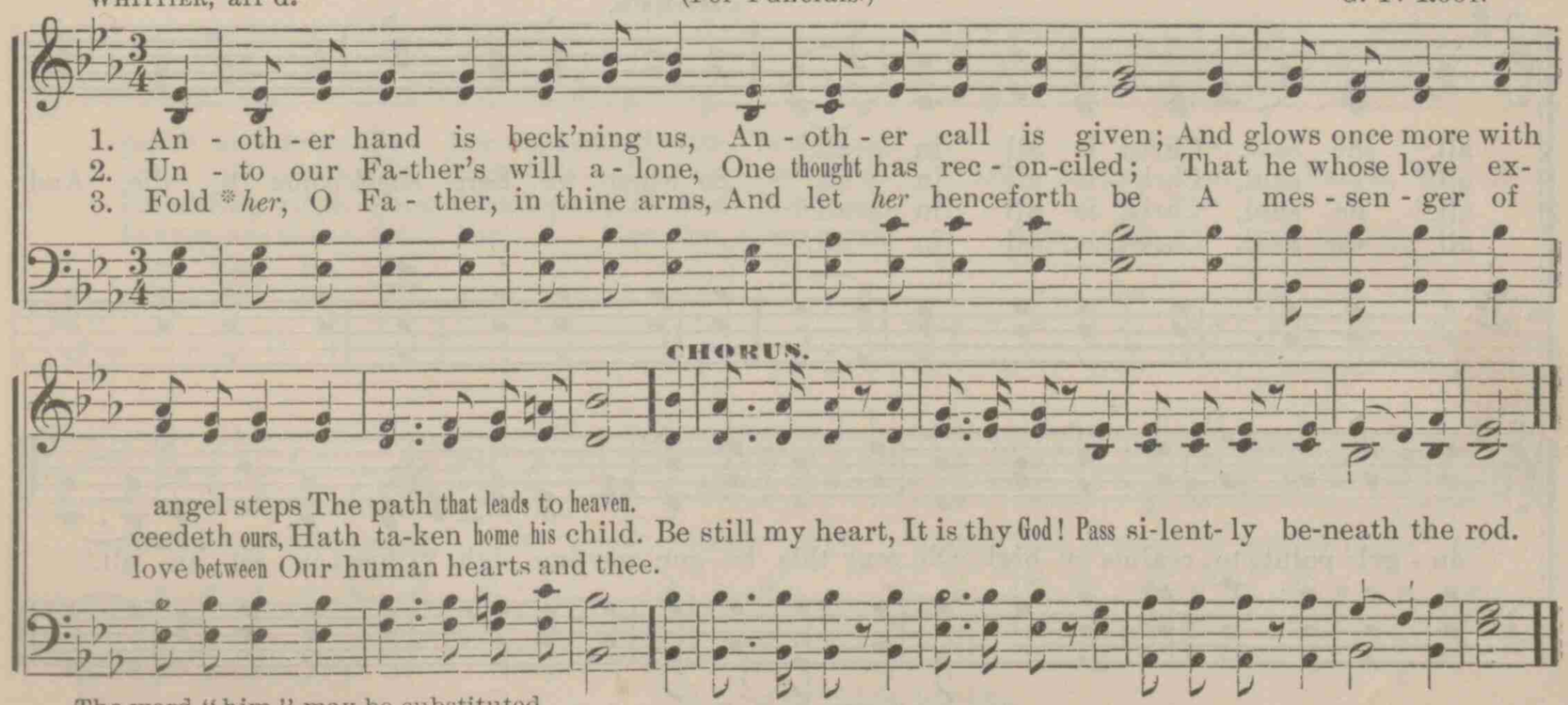
more than those of mor - tal, And charmed their wondering gaze.
great I AM—Al - might-y— In hu- man form enshrined! Oh, to thus commune with thee!—
shows his sav - ing pow - er, And his a - maz-ing grace.

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## Another Hand is Beckoning.

WHITTIER, arr'd. (For Funerals.) G. F. ROOT.




The word "him" may be substituted.

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# Christ is All in All.

ANDREW SHERWOOD. G. F. ROOT.

1. I stood be-side her dy - ing bed, And as she raised her drooping head, "Christ is all in
2. But soon they whispered, "She is dead;" Still on her lips a smile there played; "Christ is all in
3. As in the ground her form we laid, And "dust to dust" God's serv-ant read, "Christ is all in
4. And tell-ing how she oft had prayed, And of the tri-umph she had made, "Christ is all in

CHORUS.

all," she said, "Christ is all in all."
all," I said, "Christ is all in all." So when we here shall come to die, And
all," he said, "Christ is all in all."
all," we said, "Christ is all in all."

an - gels point to realms on high, Oh, may this be our parting sigh, "Christ is all in all."

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# The Three-fold Promise.

MARY PACKARD COLLINS. C. C. CASE.

1. Oh, gold-en promise, grand and sweet As joy-bells soft-ly ring-ing, A-down the a-ges
2. Ask—and the ten-der heart of God, Re-sponsive to thy plead-ing, Will send a princely
3. Seek—with an earn-est soul and know The bless-ed-ness of find-ing A light to guide thy
4. Knock—and the Lord of Life for thee Will o-pen wide the port-al, And rest and peace and

CHORUS.

peace and hope To bur-dened spir-its bring-ing.
gift of grace, Thy high-est faith ex-ceed-ing. Ask, seek, Ask, knock, And it
stumbling steps Thro' dark-ness thick and blind-ing.
heaven are thine, An her-i-tage im-mor-tal. Ask, seek, Ask, knock,

shall be opened un-to you; Ask, seek, Ask, knock, And it shall be opened un-to you.

Ask, seek, Ask, knock,

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# There's a Joy in My Heart.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. KITTIE KASE.

1. I've a joy in my heart that I'm long - ing to tell, For a spir - it of beau - ty has
2. Once a dear gen - tle stran-ger knocked soft at my door, I had heard of his mer - cy full
3. There's a fountain of love o-pened, clear as the day, In the depths of my bo - som since

come there to dwell; 'Tis the glad - ness I feel as I hope day by day, That my
oft - en be - fore; But a cold stub-born heart had re - ject - ed the call, But He
He came to stay; And it bright-ens and deep - ens the long - er the flow, Would that

CHORUS.

Sav - ior has ta - ken my sins all a - way.
now is my Sav - ior, my Mas - ter, my all. There's a joy in my
all this sal - va - tion of Je - sus might know.

There's a joy

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heart, That I'm long - - - ing to tell, 'Tis the

in my heart, That I'm long - ing now to tell,

dwell,

trust that my Sav - - ior has come there to dwell, there to dwell.

'Tis the trust that my Sav-ior, yes, has come there to dwell.

## The Savior Calls.

S. F. SMITH. G. F. R.

1. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Ye wand'rers, come; Oh, ye be-night-ed souls, Why long-er roam?
2. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Oh, hear him now! With-in these sa-cred walls To Je - sus bow.
3. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to His power; Oh, grieve Him not a-way, 'Tis mer-cy's hour.

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# Heavenly Father.

G. F. R.

1. Heavenly Fa-ther sov'reign Lord, Be thy glo-rious name a - dored; Lord, thy mercies nev - er fail,
2. Tho' unworth-y, Lord, thine ear, Deign our hum - ble songs to hear; Pur - er praise we hope to bring
3. While on earth ordained to stay, Guide our foot-steps in thy way; Till we come to dwell with thee,

CHORUS.

Hail, ce - les - tial good-ness, hail. Lord, thy mer-cies nev - er fail, Hail, ce-
When a - round thy throne we sing.
Till we all thy glo - ry see. Lord, thy mer-cies nev - er fail, Hail,

lestial goodness, hail! Be thy glorious name adored, Heavenly Fa-ther, sov'reign Lord.

ce - les-tial goodness, hail!

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# Stay Near By.

EMMA PITT. J. R. MURRAY.

1. Pre-cious Sav-ior, all in all, From the depths to thee I cry; When my heart is overwhelmed,
2. While the waves of sor-row roll, Bil - lows swell like mount-ains high; O'er this bro-ken contrite heart,
3. When I feel my in-bred sin, To thy ten-der self I fly; Foes I have without, with-in,
4. With thy sym - pa-thy and love, With thy ten-der pity-ing eye; Stay and thy sweet comfort give,

CHORUS.

Bless-ed Sav - ior, stay near by.
Bless-ed Sav - ior, stay near by. Stay near by to help in time of need, Stay near by O
Bless-ed Sav - ior, stay near by.
Bless-ed Sav - ior, stay near by.

Lord to comfort me, Stay near by, Stay near by, Bless-ed Sav - ior, stay near by.

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# I Cling to Thee.

C. ELLIOTT. G. F. R.

1. O ho - ly Sav - ior! friend un - seen Since on thine arm thou bid'st me lean, Help me through-out life's changing scene By faith to cling to thee, By faith to cling to thee, By faith to cling to thee, Help me throughout life's changing scene, By faith to cling to thee.
2. Blest with this fel - low - ship di - vine, Take what thou wilt, I'll not re - pine, For as the branches to the vine My soul would cling to thee, My soul would cling to thee, My soul would cling to thee, For as the branch-es to the vine, My soul would cling to thee.
3. Tho' far from home, fa - tigued, op - prest, Here have I found a place of rest; An ex - ile still, yet not un - blest, Be-cause I cling to thee, Because I cling to thee, Be-cause I cling to thee, An ex - ile still, yet not un - blest, Be-cause I cling to thee.
4. What tho' the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly friends and hopes re - move; With pa-tient, un-complain - ing love, Still would I cling to thee, Still would I cling to thee, Still would I cling to thee, With pa - tient un - com-plain-ing love, Still would I cling to thee.

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# Thou art my Rock.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Thou art my Rock in the wide des - ert land, Shel-tered by thee here in safe - ty I stand,
2. Once I was wand'ring exposed to the storm Ref - uge there was none to shield me from harm,
3. Come to the Rock so maj - es - tic and grand Here in its shel - ter a mill - ion may stand,

What tho' the storms and the tempests may beat, What tho' the sun pour its fierce noon-tide heat:
Then 'twas I found in the broad des - ert way Christ as my Rock and with gladness could say:
Each one may feel that his hope here is sure, Each one may say in his safe - ty se - cure:

REFRAIN.

Sheltered by thee, shel-tered by thee, Here in the sha - dow from dan - ger I'm free.

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# In the Shadow of Thy Wing.

AMELIA M. STARKWEATHER. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. He that dwell - - eth in the pres - ence Of the high - est shall a - bide
2. When the clouds . . of sor - row gath - er, And the bil - lows o'er me roll,
3. I will plead . . the pre-cious prom-ise, Of his ten - der lov - ing care,
4. And the an - - - gry waves shall slum-ber, At the bid - ding of his will,

Where no trou - - ble ev - er com - eth, Where no e - vil can be - tide.
Safe with - in . . . his blest pa - vil - ion, He will hide my wea - ry soul.
For the des - - - ti - tute and need - y, And he will re - gard my prayer.
He will calm . . the rag - ing tu - mult, With his gen - tle, "Peace, be still."

CHORUS.

Hide me in the se - cret Of thy presence oh, my King, Where no

Hide me in the se - cret Of thy presence oh, my King, oh my King, Where no

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storms . . may ev - er gath - er, In the shad - ow of thy wing.

storms may ev - er gath-er, where no storms may ev - er gath-er.

## Look to the Lord Alway.

G. F. R

G. F. Root.

1. Look to the Lord ev-ery hour, ev - ery min-ute; If but to think that his spir - it is near.
2. If trou-ble comes, it will help and will prove us; Ne'er will our load be too heav-y to bear.
3. Let us then own the one Source from whence floweth All that is good in cre - a-tion's vast round;

No act is good if his love be not in it, No place is safe if his hand be not there.
Seek him in faith who will changelessly love us, Trusting all things to his prov - i - dent care.
Each in his life pay the trib-ute he ow - eth To him whose power and whose mercies a - bound.

From "Hour of Praise," by permission.

# If this were the Only World.

G. F. R. G. F. ROOT.

1. If this were the on - ly world, And this were the on - ly life, Still right would be bet - ter far than wrong, And love would be bet - ter than strife.
2. If there were no bliss be - yond, No in - fi - nite peace and rest, The joy of the Christian here on earth, Would still be the tru - est and best. Then live, oh, live the Chris - tian's life, What-
3. If there were no shad'wy vale, No boding of judgment and doom, Still sin would em - bit - ter all our lives, And sad - den our way to the tomb.

CHORUS.

ev - er may be - tide, But oh! be sure, be sure there'll be E - TER - NI - TY be - side!

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# Pleading with Jesus. 127

LEROY G. BENTON. C. C. CASE.

1. Je - sus, Lord and Sav - ior, come! Lift me up - ward to thy throne; Make me pure and
2. Here am I a sin - ner, weak, Make me hum - ble, make me meek; Lord, oh, come and
3. Guide my steps, O Sav - ior, guide, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; While I make thy
4. Je - sus, Lord, pos-sess my soul; Let thy grace il - lume the whole; Make my heart thy

CHORUS.

clean with - in, Cleanse me, Lord, from ev - 'ry sin.
dwell with me, Dwell in me and I in thee. Come, O Lord, come,
way my own, Lead me, Sav - ior, to thy throne.
dwelling-place, Make me, Lord, to know thy grace. Yes, come, Come, dwell,

dwell, come, dwell in me. Dwell in me, and I in thee.

in me, Oh, dwell in me, and I in thee, yes, I in thee.

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128

# We Gather the Fragments.

Miss CHARLOTTE E. LEAVITT. (Chautauqua Song.) C. C. CASE.

1. We gath - er the fragments, Lord, That nothing be lost of time, For buds of minutes will bloom to hours And fruit will fol - low the ripening flowers, The fruitage of years sub- lime,
2. We gath - er the fragments, Lord, That nothing be lost of strength, For life that dwells in the cor - al cells Builds bit by bit of the reef that swells To palm-crowned isles at length,
3. We gath - er the fragments, Lord, No ti - ni - est gift to lose; For oft we've read of the thousand fed From two small fish - es and bar - ley bread Which thou didst deign to use,

CHORUS.

Be wise, be wise, a - rise, a - rise, The fruitage of years sub - lime.
Be wise, be wise, To ser-vice swift and length. Be wise, be wise, To ser-vice swift and use, Which thou didst deign to use.

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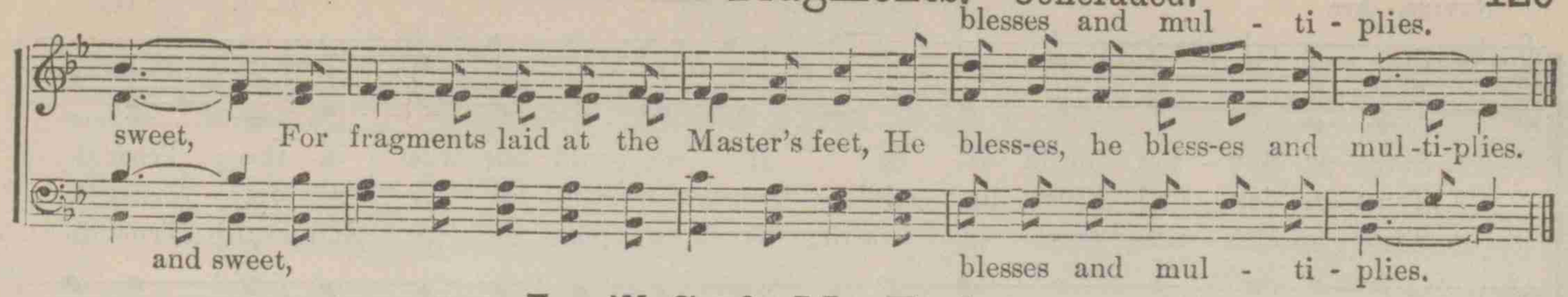
sweet,
and swe

PAULINA.

1 When the morn
When sweet so
I will lift my v
I will seek
Lest my feet sh
From His pure
Lest I grieve H
I will seek

2 In the solitude
In the wildern
Oh! my sorely
I will seek
In the darknes
He shall be m
I will lean on
I will seek

3 When the even
When each bl
Kneeling low
I will seek
That I slumbe
Shielded from
And for life o
I will see




## I will Seek My Father.
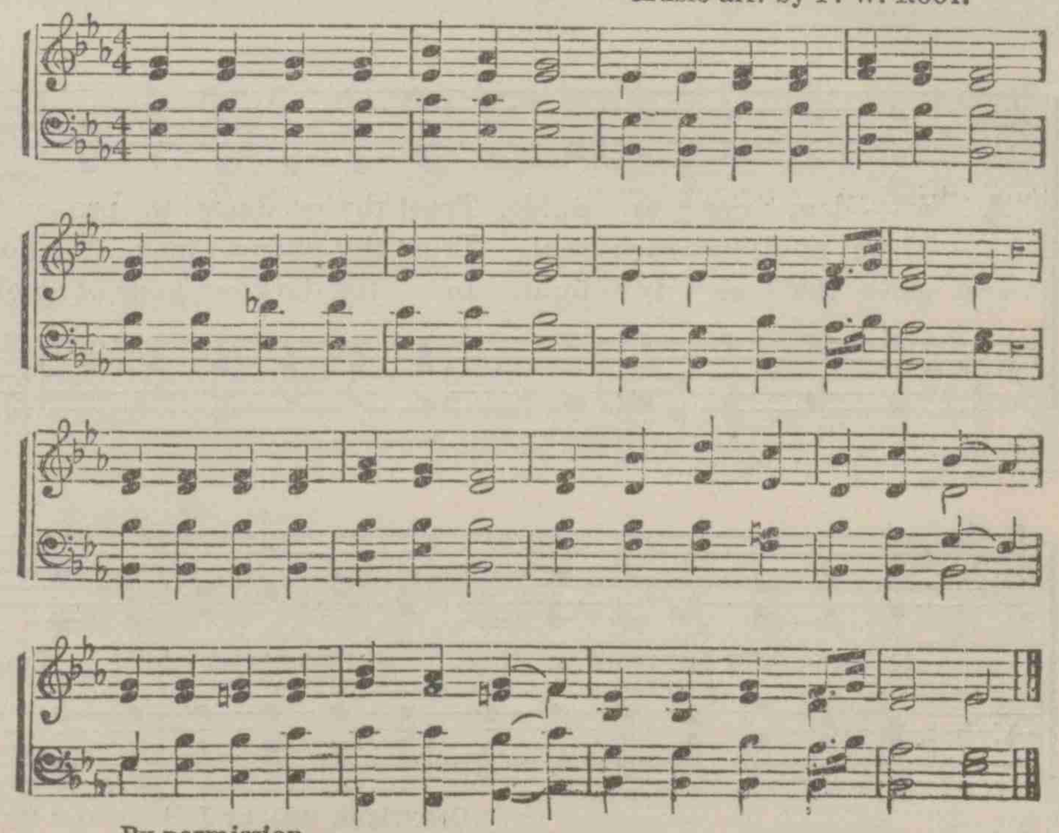
PAULINA.

Music arr. by F. W. ROOT.

1 When the morn is bright and fair,
When sweet songsters charm the air,
I will lift my voice in prayer,
I will seek my Father;
Lest my feet should go astray
From His pure and perfect way;
Lest I grieve Him as I may,
I will seek my Father.

2 In the solitude apart,
In the wilderness or mart,
Oh! my sorely tempted heart,
I will seek my Father;
In the darkness as the day,
He shall be my Guide and Stay;
I will lean on Him alway,
I will seek my Father.

3 When the evening 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.



By permission.

# Happy Should we Be.

NEVINS. Arr.

G. F. R. by per.

1. Hap - py, Sav - ior, should we be If we could but trust in thee; Trust thy
2. Trust in joy and trust in grief, Trust thy prom - ise for re - lief; Trust thy
3. Trust in sick - ness, trust in health; Trust in pov - er - ty and wealth; Trust thee

wis - dom e'er to guide, Trust thy goodness to pro - vide.
blood to cleanse each soul, Trust thy grace to make it whole.
as the on - ly light, In the dark-est hour of night.

CHORUS.

Hap-py, yes, most hap - py we,

Repeat pp after last verse.

If we could but trust in thee, Trust thy mighty love and power Ev-'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.

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R. by per.

Trust thy
Trust thy
; Trust thee

ap-py we,

last verse.

'ry hour.

# The Golden Gate. 131

D. B. T. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Just a-cross the jas-per sea, Ma-ny loved ones watch and wait; Sweet the greeting there will be,
2. When a-cross the cold, cold wave, I be-side the loved ones stand; We will sing his power to save,
3. Joy will fill each soul that day, And our love to him be great; Who hath washed our sins a-way,

CHORUS.

Gold - en gate, gold - en gate,
When I meet them at the gold-en gate.
All who live to keep his blest commands. At the gold-en gate, at the golden gate, Ma-ny loved ones
And hath opened wide the gold-en gate.

Gold - en gate, gold - en gate,
watch and wait, At the gold-en gate, At the golden gate, When I meet them at the gold-en gate.

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# Oh, Where Shall Rest be Found.

MONTGOMERY and MUHLENBERG. Arr. G. F. R.

1. Oh, where shall rest be found—Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'Tis not the whole of
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove, Un - meas-ured by the

**CHORUS.**

Be - hold . . . Be-

depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
life to live, Nor all of death to die.
flight of years; And all that life is love.

The ark of God!

- hold . . .

The o - pen door! Oh, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

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# There is a Bright Land.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. R. S. THAIN.

1. Ev - 'ry morn the ros - y sun Ris - es warm and bright; Then the evening com-eth on,
2. Ev - 'ry spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen fresh and gay; Till the chill - y au-tumn hours
3. Lit - tle birds sing songs of praise All the sum-mer long; Then in cold-er, short-er days
4. Christ our Lord is ev - er near Those who fol-low him; Yet we can-not see him here,

And the dark, cold night: But there is a bright land far a - way, Where is nev - er - end-ing day;
With-er them a - way: But there is a land we have not seen, Where the trees are always green;
They for - get their song: But there is a place where an-gels sing Cease-less prais-es to their King;
For our eyes are dim: But there is a bliss - ful, hap-py place Where we all may see his face;

Yes there is a bright land far a - way, Where is nev - er - end-ing day.
Yes there is a land we have not seen, Where the trees are always green.
Yes there is a place where angels sing Cease-less prais-es to their King.
Yes there is a bliss-ful, hap-py place Where we all may see his face.

By permission.

134 REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. **Joyful will the Meeting be.** C. C. CASE.

1. Joy-ful will the meet-ing be, o - ver there, When my loved ones I shall see, o - ver
2. Joy-ful will the meet-ing be, o - ver there, When our Sav - ior we shall see, o - ver
3. Joy-ful will the meet-ing be, o - ver there, In that blest e - ter - ni - ty, o - ver

o - ver there,

there, When we gath- er at the riv - er, How our hearts with joy will quiver, We'll re-
there, Ev - 'ry day this name is dear-er, Ev - 'ry day the end is near-er, Ev - 'ry
there, O - ver there is no more sor-row, No more trou-ble will we borrow, In that

o - ver there,

**CHORUS.**

joice and sing for - ev - er, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, In our
day the vis - ion's clearer, o - ver there.
end - less bright to-mor-row, o - ver there.

o - ver there, o - ver there,

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home so bright and fair, o - ver there, o - ver there, We'll re-

In our home so bright and fair, bright and fair, o - ver there, o-ver there,

joice and sing for-ev - er o - ver there.

ov- er there, for-ev-er there.

## The Heavenly Journey.

E. P. NOYES.

1. Take thy staff, O pilgrim, Haste thee on thy way; Let the morrow find thee Farther than to-day.
2. If thou seek the cit - y Of the gol-den street, Pause not on the pathway, Rest not weary feet.
3. In the heavenly journey, Press with zeal a - long Rest-ing will but weary, Running make thee strong.

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# When Billows Swell.

* * * * arr'd. G. F. R.

1. When bil - lows swell and winds are high, And clouds o'er-cast the sky, From out the depths to thee I'll call, And make thy name my all, And make thy name my all, And make thy name my all;
2. Then, Lord, the Pi - lot's part per - form, And guide me thro' the storm; De - fend me from each threat'ning ill By saying, "Peace, be still," By saying, "Peace, be still," By saying, "Peace, be still;"
3. A - midst the roar - ing of the sea, My soul shall trust in thee; Thy con-stant love, thy faith-ful care Shall save me from despair, Shall save me from despair, Shall save me from despair;

And make thy name, thy name my all, And make thy name, thy name my all.
By saying, saying, "Peace, be still," By saying, saying, "Peace, be still."
Shall save me, save me from despair, Shall save me, save me from despair.

From out the depths to thee I'll call, And make thy name my all.
De - fend me from each threat-'ning ill By say - ing, "Peace, be still."
Thy con - stant love, thy faith - ful care, Shall save me from de - spair.

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# All will be Well.

DR. BESSEY. DR. BESSEY. Arr.

1. Thro' the love of God, our Sav - ior, All will be well; Free and changeless is this fa - vor;
2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, All will be well; Ours is such a full sal - va - tion,
3. We ex-pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well; Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row,

All will be well. Might-y is the power that healed us, Per - fect is the grace that sealed us,
All will be well. Hap - py, still in God con - fid - ing, Truth-ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing,
All will be well. On our Fa - ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup-ply - ing,

Strong the hand out-stretched to shield us, All must be well.
Ho - ly, thro' the spir-it's guid-ing, All must be well.
Or in liv - ing or in dy - ing, All must be well.

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# Fling Out the Royal Banner.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Fling out the Roy - al ban - ner! High let the bright cross wave!
2. Now hear the Roy - al watchword! Hear, and the word o - bey,

Let the Cross, let the bright cross wave! For he, for
Hear, oh, hear, and the word o - bey, It is that

He who was born to con - quer Might-y is to re - deem and save.
There is but one to save you In the midst of the dead - ly fray.

To him be
Be firm, yes

Faith-ful and true for - ev - er, Fol - low where-e'er he goes,
On - ly be firm and faith - ful, Yield not to doubt nor fear,

Fol - low,
Yield not,

And in his
And what - so-

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And in his heavenly pow - er, Ye shall tri - umph o'er all your foes.
And what - so - e'er the dan - ger, You will find that your Lord is near.

name, and his heavenly pow - er,
e'er, what - so - e'er the dan - ger,

This melody may be sung by a single tenor voice, the school singing the other parts or in the usual way.

Hon - or and sweet- est praise to him Our Sa-vior-King be given, By all his soldiers

Hon - or praise to him be given, By all on

By all,

here on earth And all his saints in heaven.

CHORUS.

earth and all in heaven. Fling out the Roy - al ban-ner!

With joy then Let the

High let the bright cross wave. He who was born to conquer, Might-y is to redeem and save!

cross, let ete. For he, for he, etc.

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# Happy in Immanuel's Love.

RAFFLES, arr'd. G. F. R.

1. High in yon-der realms of light Dwell the raptured saints a - bove, Far be-yond our fee - ble
2. Days of sor-row all are o'er, Passed this scene of toil and pain; They shall feel dis-tress no
3. All is tran-quil and se - rene, Calm their un-dis-turbed re - pose; There no cloud can in - ter-
4. 'Mid the cho - rus of the skies, 'Mid th' angel - ic choir a - bove, Hark! their songs melodious

CHORUS.

sight, Hap-py in Im-man-uel's love. Hap - py, Hap - py in Immanuel's
more, Nev - er, nev - er weep a - gain.
vene, There no an - gry tem-pest blows.
rise, Songs of praise to Je - sus' love. Hap - py in Im-man-uel's love, yes, Hap-py in Im

love; Far be-yond our fee - ble sight Dwell the rapt-ured saints a - bove.
manuel's love, Far be-yond our poor and fee-ble sight

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# Thine Forever.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. God of mer-cy, God of love, Shine up - on me from a - bove, Shield me by thy grace di - vine,
2. I was lost till Je - sus came, Bless-ed be his ho - ly name; Thro' his pure a - ton-ing blood,
3. Raise a song, oh, heart of mine, To thy Ma-ker, so di - vine, Let my lips re-peat his praise,
4. Thro' the darkness of the night, To the breaking of the light; God of mer - cy, God of love,

CHORUS.

Let me know that I am thine. Thine, for - ev - er, . . . Thine, for-
I am re - con-ciled to God.
In the hum - ble prayer I raise.
Shine on me from worlds a - bove. Thine, yes thine for - ev - er, for - ev - er, Thine, yes thine for-

ev - er, . . . Thine for - ev - er, Thine to be Joined with Christ e - ter - nal - ly.

ev - er, for - ev - er.

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# Work On.

G. F. ROOT.

1. Scorn not the slightest word or deed, Nor deem it void of power; There's fruit in each wind-
2. A whispered word may touch the heart, And call it back to life: A look of love bid
3. No act falls fruitless; none can tell How vast its power may be, Nor what re - sults in-

CHORUS.

waft - ed seed That waits its nat - al hour. Work on, work on,
sin de - part, And still un - ho - ly strife. Tho'
fold - ed dwell With - in it si - lent - ly. Work on, work on,

small thy act may be, Its power for good in time to come Thy God a - lone can see.

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# Sweet Rest at Home.

REV. GEO. T. GOULD, D. D. Music adapted by F. L. BRISTOW.

1. O'er Jordan's dark and storm-y riv-er Lies heaven's fair shore; There joy shall fill the
   There, streets of gold and walls of Jas-per, With-in the gates; There, homes prepared by
2. Dear loved ones who have gone be-fore us, Wait for us there! To lov-ing arms will
   Then full of faith, we'll lay our sor-row At Je-sus' feet; And in the bright and

CHORUS.

soul for-ev-er, Sor-row shall come no more.
our dear Mas-ter, Each ransomed soul a-waits.
God re-store us, And in their bliss we'll share.
heavenly morrow Loved ones—the saved ones meet.

Safe at home, at home with Je-sus,

Nev-er more to roam; Oh, how the cares of earth grow lighter Thinking of sweet rest at home.

Melody by per. O. Ditson & Co. Copyright, 1883, by J. CHURCH & Co.

# Little Gleaners.

C. C. CASE.

1. We are a lit - tle gleaning band, We can not bind the sheaves, But we can fol - low
2. We are not rich, but we can give, As we are pass - ing on A cup of wa - ter
3. We know that with our gathered grain Bri - ars and leaves are seen; Yet since we tried, He

him who reaps, And gath - er what he leaves, We are not strong, but Je - sus loves The
in his name, To some poor faint - ing one, We are not wise, but Christ, our Lord, Re-
smiles the same, And takes our of - fer - ing, Dear chil-dren still, ho - san - nas sing As

weak-est of the fold, And in our fee - ble ef - forts, proves His ten - der-ness un - told.
vealed to babes his will, And we are sure from his dear word, He saves his children still.
Christ doth conquering come Cast-ing your treas-ures as he brings The heath-en na - tions home.

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CHORUS.

We are a lit - tle glean-ing band, We can not bind the sheaves, But we can fol - low

him who reaps And gath - er what he leaves.

## The Lord's Prayer.

Reverently.

1. Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, { Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as in is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our dail-y bread, And forgive us our debts; as we for - give our debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; { For thine is the king- dom, the pow'r and the glory for-ever. A - men.

# While the Ages Eternal go by.

ANDREW SHERWOOD. G. F. ROOT.

1. I have heard of a coun - try im - mor - tal, Where the feet of the an - gels have trod;
2. 'Tis with gold which like glass is trans-par - ent, That the street of that cit - y is paved;
3. We are seek - ing that heav - en - ly coun - try, In the way that our fa - thers have trod;

Of a house hav - ing man - y a man - sion, In the bright morning land of our God;
Where the things that de - file can not en - ter, But the na - tions of them which are saved.
We are seek - ing the cit - y of ref - uge, Where the builder and mak - er is God.

And I've wondered when thinking of heav - en, What they have in that cit - y on high;
And no night ev - er falls on that cit - y, There's no sun, nei - ther moon in its sky;
O'er its mead-ows and mountains im - mor - tal, 'Mid the glo - ries that nev - er - more die,

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But its glo - ry, oh! I shall be - hold it, While the ag - es e - ter - nal go by.
But the glo - ry of Je - sus shall light it, While the ag - es e - ter - nal go by.
There'll be free - dom from sin and from sor-row, While the ag - es e - ter - nal go by.

CHORUS.

I am long - ing, oft - en long - ing, For that beau - ti - ful cit - y on high,

Where they know not sin nor sor - row While the ag - es e - ter - nal go by.

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# 'Tis the Joy and Delight of My Life.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. 'Tis the joy and de-light of my life Here to serve thee my Sa - vior and King; That when
2. Oh, the joy that thy strong arm can save Ev - ery lost one who turns back to thee! For thou
3. Wilt thou now give de - sire to be free To the poor hearts in bond-age to sin? Help them

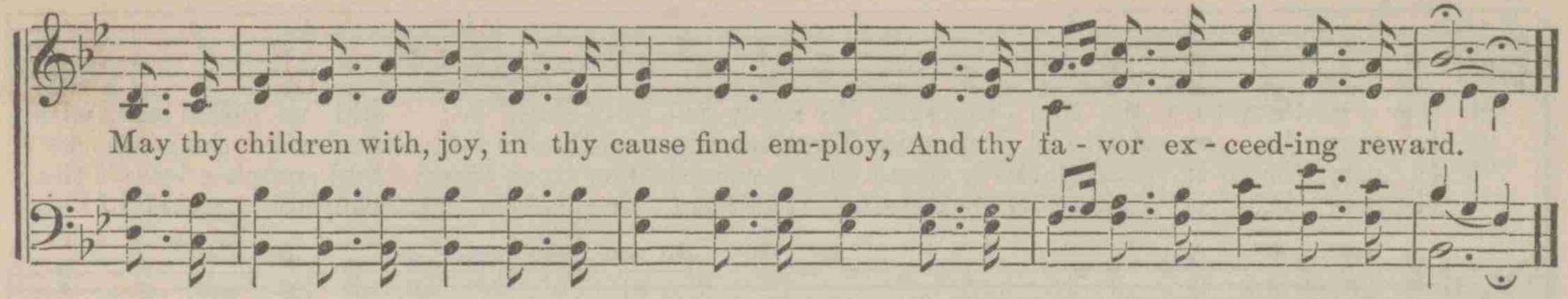
wea - ried and worn by tempt-a - tion and strife, To thy cross I in safe - ty may cling.
cam - est to tri - umph o'er hell and the grave, That the sin - ner from sin might be free.
come, bles-sed Sa - vior, with glad-ness to thee, And a life in thy ser - vice be - gin.

CHORUS.

Thou art near, Thou art dear, O be - lov - ed Re - deemer and Lord,
Thou art near, Thou art dear, Blessed Sav-ior, Re - deemer and Lord,
Thou art near, Thou art dear, O my Sav-ior, Re - deemer and Lord,

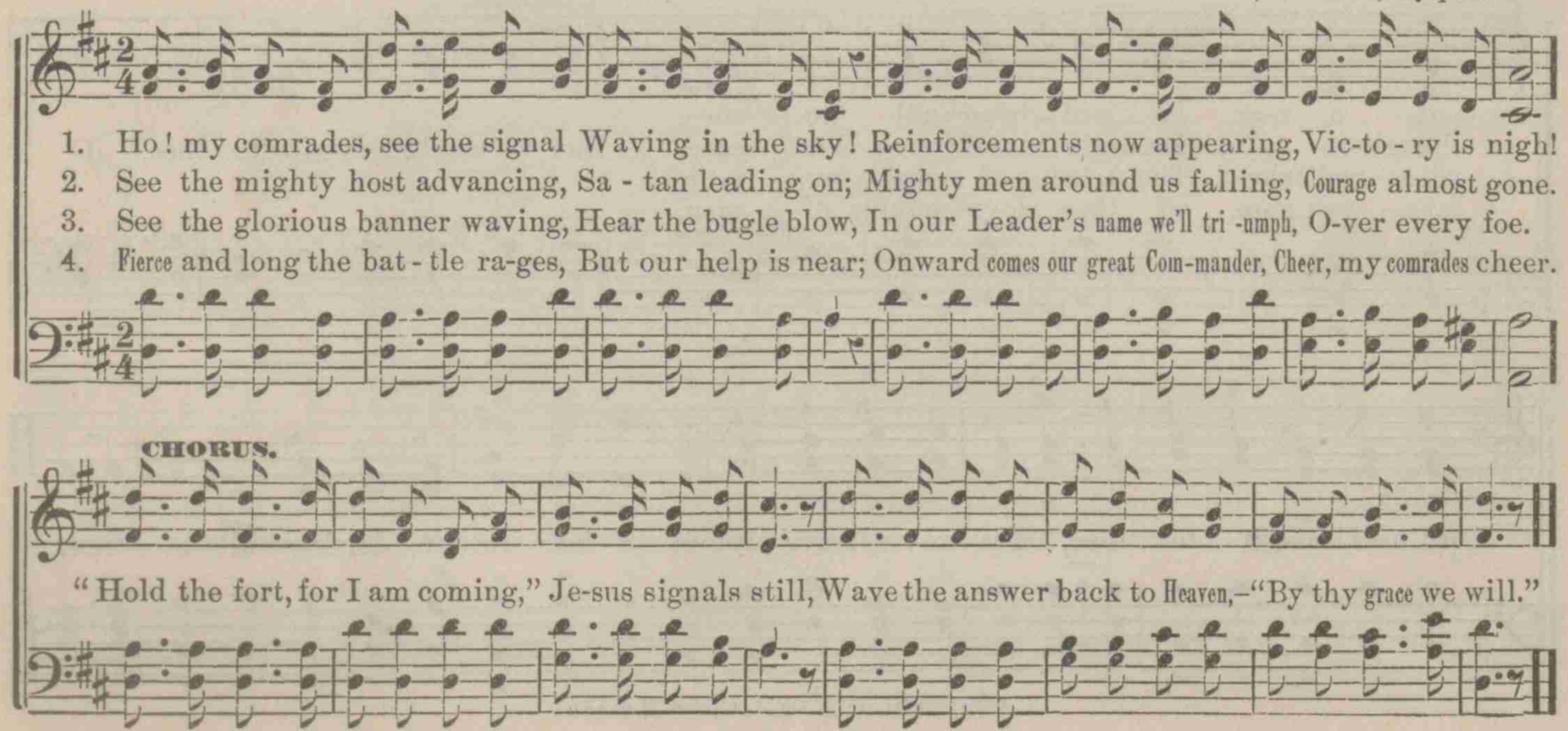
Thou art near, Thou art dear, Re - deem-er and Lord,

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## Hold the Fort.

P. P. Bliss. P, P. Bliss, by per.



# We Would Leave it to Thee.

G. F. R.

1. Our Fa - ther, thro' the com - ing year, We know not what shall be; But we would leave with
2. It may be, we shall toil in vain, For what the world holds fair; And all the good we
3. It may be, it shall dark - ly blend Our love with anx - ious fears; And snatch a - way the
4. It may be, it shall bring us days, And nights of ling-'ring pain; And bid us take a

out a fear, Its ord - 'ring all to thee.
thought to gain, De - ceive and prove but care.
val - ued friend, The tried of ma - ny years.
fare - well gaze, Of these loved haunts of men.

CHORUS.

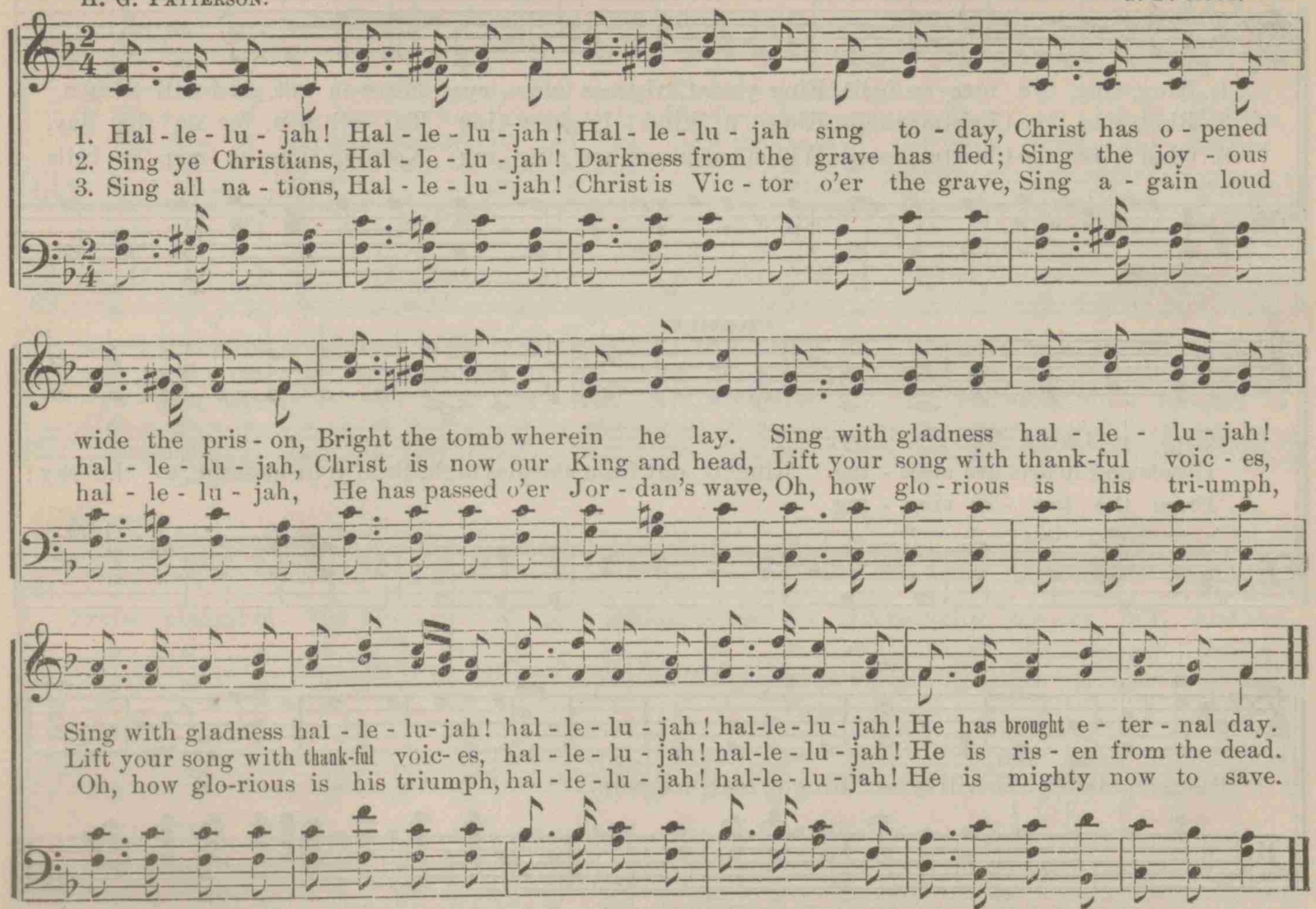
But we would leave it to thee, O

Lord, would leave it to thee, Yes, we would leave without a fear Its or - der-ing all to thee.

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# Hallelujah Sing To-day. 151

H. G. PATTERSON. G. F. ROOT.




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# Ring, Ring, ye Merry Bells.

G. F. ROOT.

1. Ring, ring, ye mer - ry bells, Ring your Christmas sto - ry; "Peace on earth, good-will to men,"
2. Ring, ring, ye Christmas bells, Ring a kind - ly greet - ing To all men, for on this day,
3. Glad be the Christmas songs, Which our hearts are sing - ing; Keeping time to mer - ry bells,

CHORUS.

Give to Christ the glo - ry.
Hands and hearts are meet - ing. Ring it out from steeples high, Send your message to the sky;
From the tow - er ring - ing.

"Peace on earth, good-will to men," Ring it once a - gain.

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# The Past and yet to be.

M. E. SERVOSS. C. C. CASE.

1. We sing of the days that have passed away, And the days that are yet to be; For our
2. We sing of the days that have passed away, For though stormy our sky or bright, 'Mid the
3. We sing of the days that are yet to be, And the lamp of our faith burns clear, For our

hearts, like the wood-land birds are gay, As they chant in the morn-ing's ear - ly gray.
tem - pest so wild, or the noon - tide ray, Our Re-deem - er hath led us day by day.
Fa - ther from sin will keep us free, To re - joice in the end - less Ju - bi - lee.

**Chorus.**
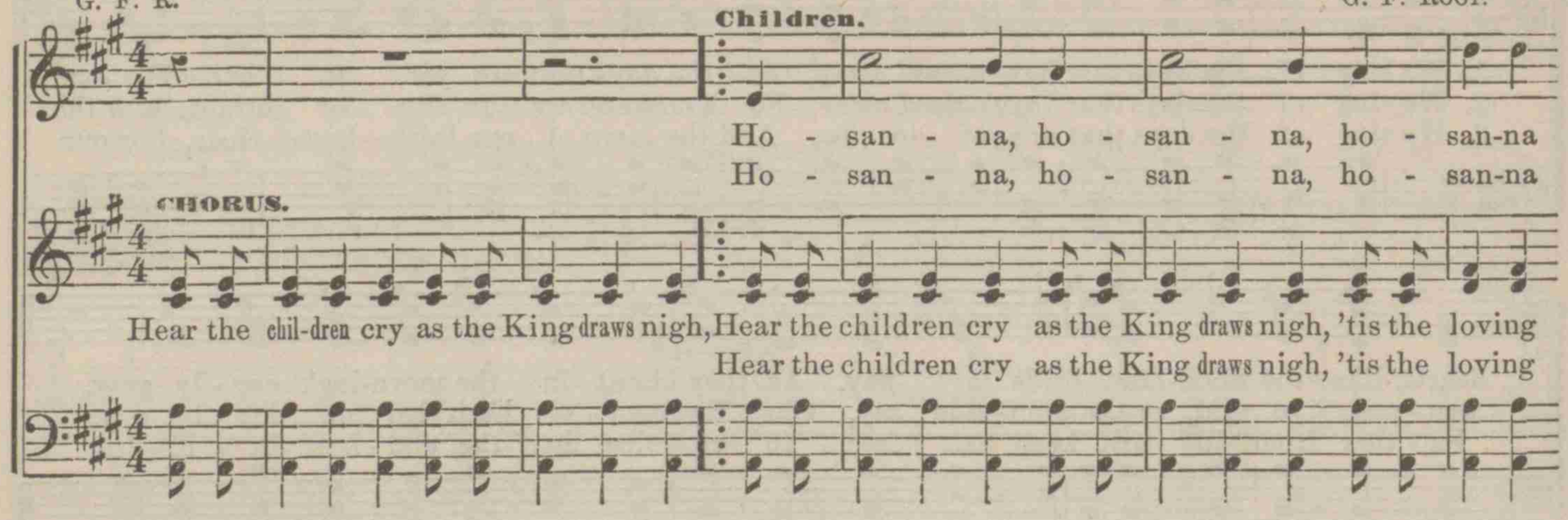
Praise! praise! to the Giv - er of all, Praise! praise! for His mer-cies nev - er fail; And the
soul that He lead - eth shall never faint nor fall, Nor the strong - est foe pre - vail.

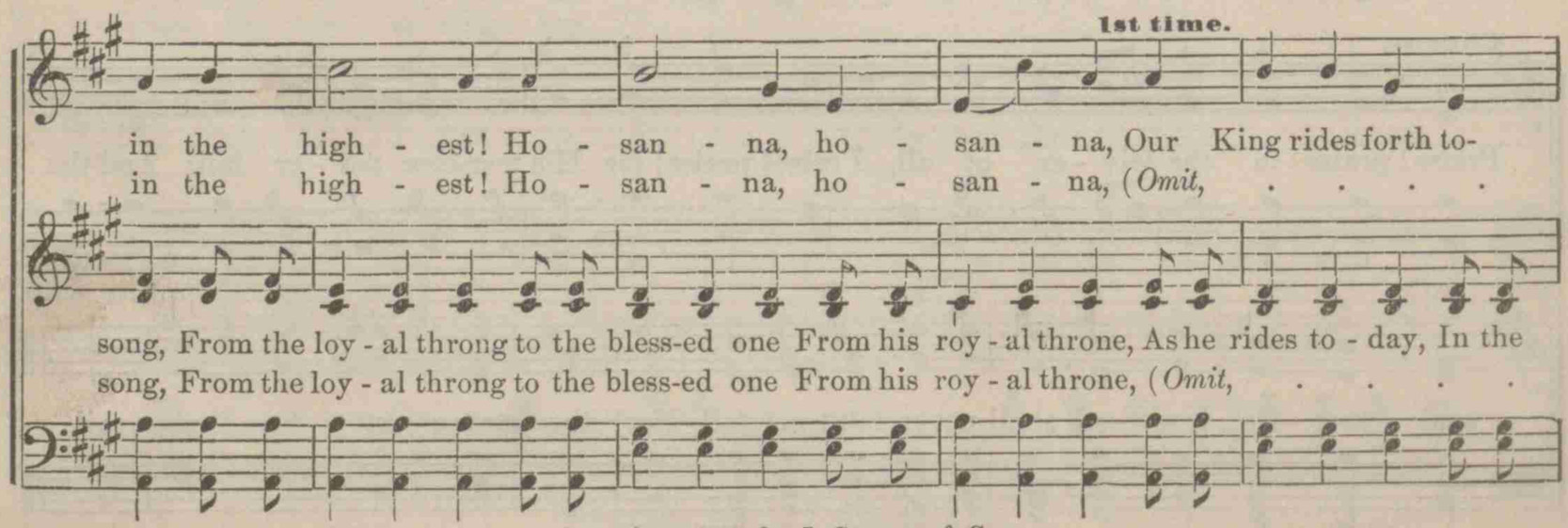
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# Hosanna.

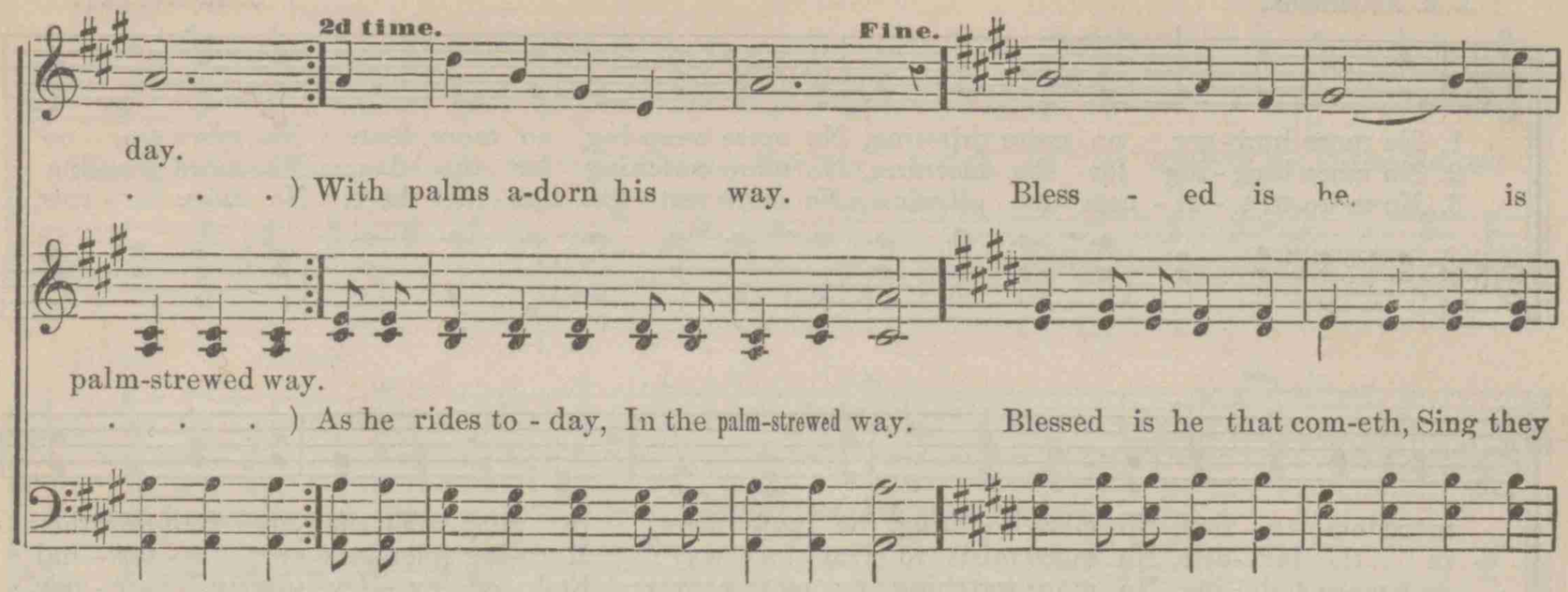
(If there is a good chorus of adult voices, all the children may sing the Obligato, or if not, a few voices may be selected for that part, and the remainder of children and adults sing the chorus).

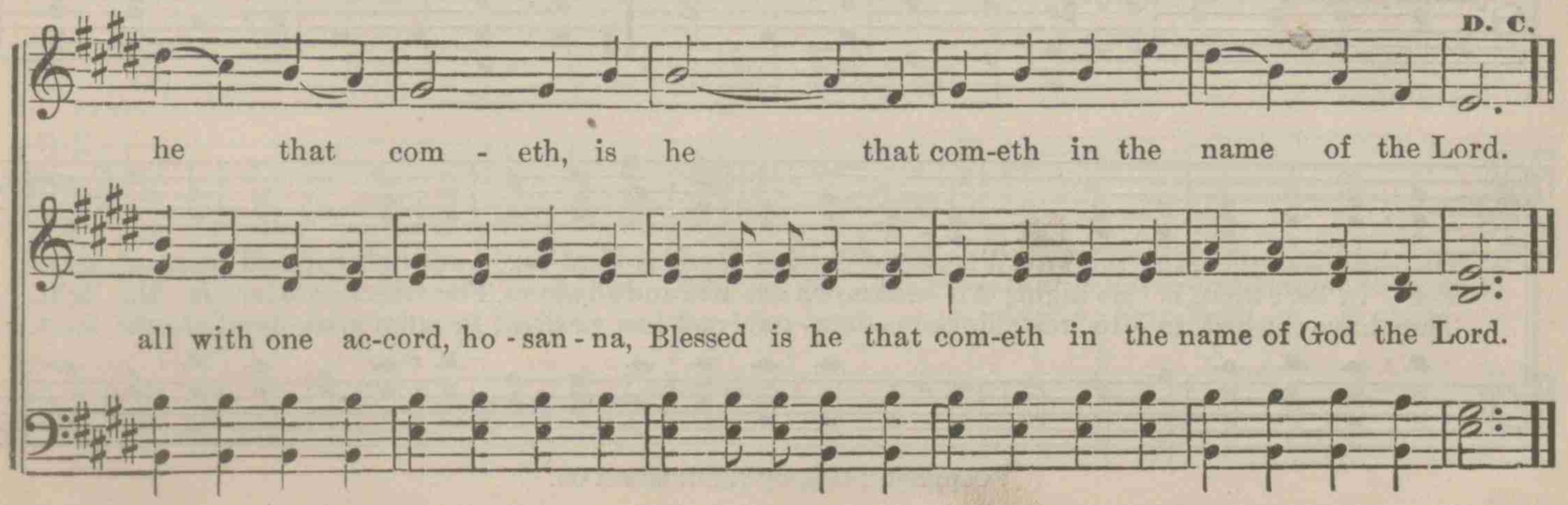
G. F. R. G. F. Root.



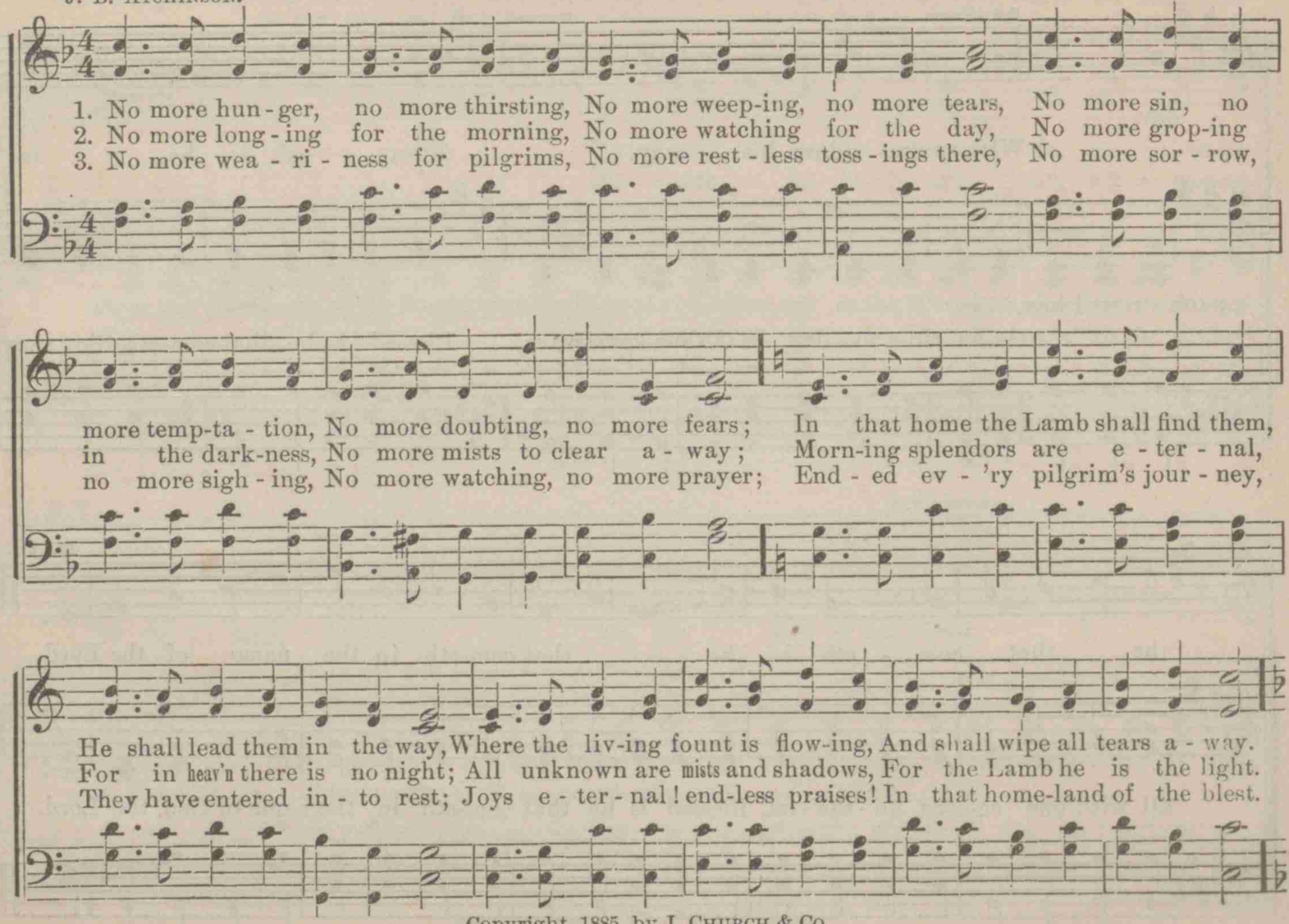

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2d time.
Fine.
day.
. . . ) With palms a-dorn his way. Bless - ed is he, is
palm-strewed way.
. . . ) As he rides to - day, In the palm-strewed way. Blessed is he that com-eth, Sing they


D. C.
he that com - eth, is he that com-eth in the name of the Lord.
all with one ac-cord, ho - san - na, Blessed is he that com-eth in the name of God the Lord.

# Heavenly Home.

J. B. ATCHINSON. J. R. MURRAY.




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CHORUS.

Home, home,

Home, bless-ed home, hap-py, heavenly home, Nev - er a sigh or a sor-row shall come to my

Home, home,

home, bless-ed home, happy heavenly home, Bright, blessed heavenly home.

## Evening Prayer.

JAMES R. MURRAY. G. F. ROOT.

1. In - to thy lov-ing care, In - to thy keeping, Thou who art everywhere, Take us while sleeping.
2. Let thine al-might-y arm Closely en - fold us; Noth - ing can hurt or harm Whilst thou dost hold us.
3. Thro' all the death-like night Thy watch be giv - en, Bring us to morning light Here or in heav - en

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# Golden Moments.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. Oh, grasp the gold-en moments, As quick - ly on they fly, And tune your heart to mu - sic,
2. Go out up - on the highway, And sing your song to men; They'll stop to hear and ask you
3. They long to hear the mes-sage, That mes-sage from a - bove; The precious words of Je - sus,
4. Then grasp the gold-en moments, They're slipping one by one; And haste to do your du - ty,
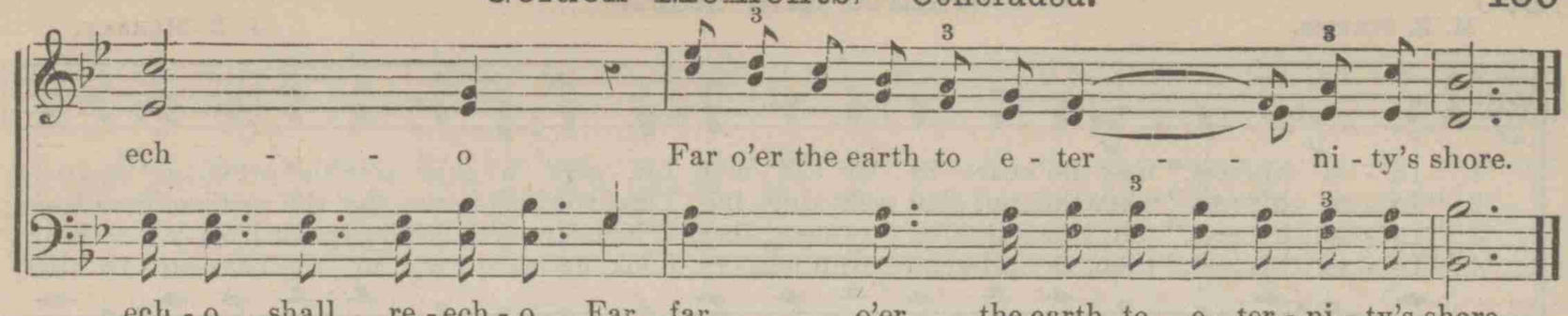
CHORUS.

The mu - sic of the sky. Haste . to improve ev'ry mo - ment;
To sing that song a - gain.
For ev - 'ry word is love.
Be - fore they all are gone. Haste to improve, to im - prove ev - 'ry moment, Oh,

Hast - en ere all shall be o'er, . . . . Sing . . . and your song shall re-

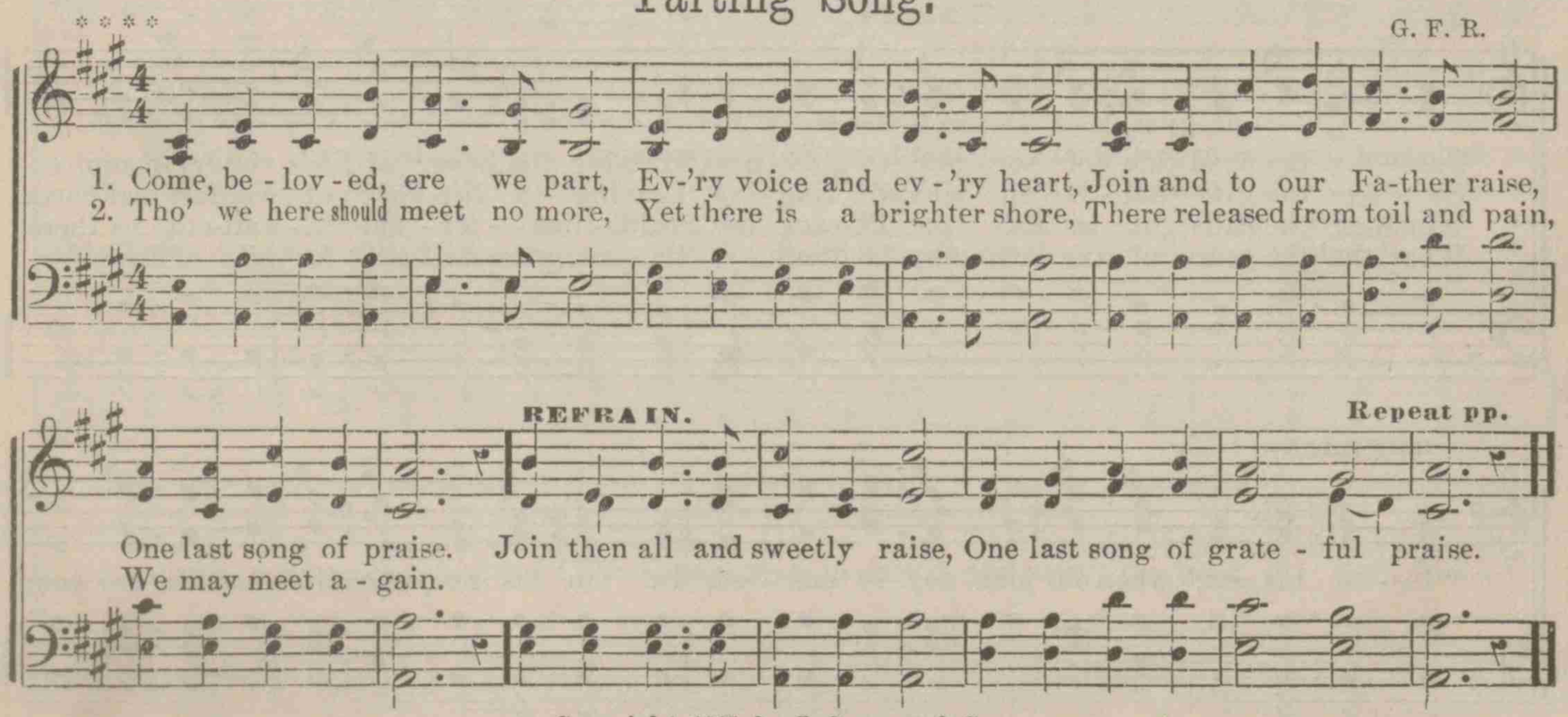
hast-en ere all shall be o'er, shall be o'er, Come sing and your song shall re-

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## Parting Song.

G. F. R.




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# Into His Rest.

M. E. SERVOSS. J. R. MURRAY.
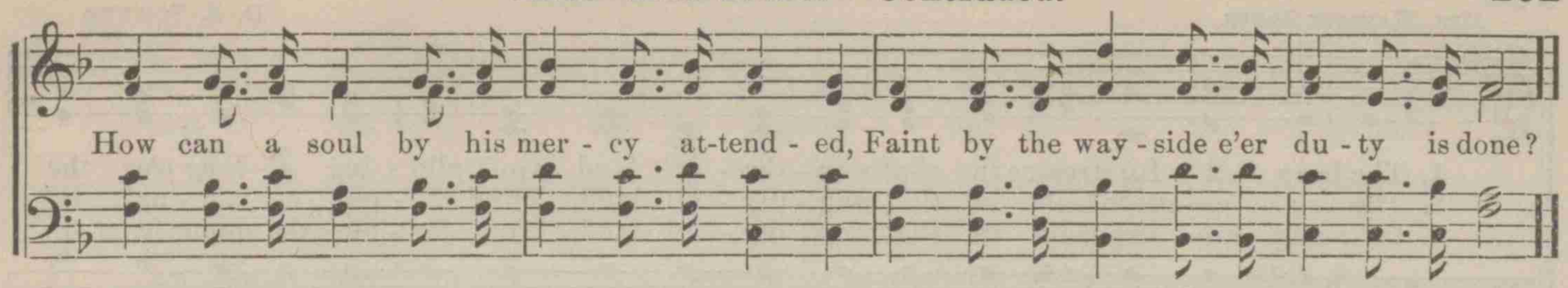
1. "In - to his rest," how the heart in its sad - ness, Lin - gers a - gain o'er the prom-ise so sweet;
2. "In - to his rest," when the soul that went sing - ing, Thro' the long hours, tho' the night had grown drear;
3. "In - to his rest," oh, how sweet to re-mem - ber, When our earth burdens grow heav-y to bear;
4. "In - to his rest," then, O pil-grim grown wea - ry, Look up with joy to the heav-en - ly hills;

Turn - ing the flood-tide of sor - row to glad - ness, Mak-ing the hope of life's vict-'ry complete.
En - ters the gate—hal - le - lu - jahs still ring - ing, Leaving a life-work of comfort and cheer.
Wheth-er he calls us in May or De-cem - ber, Spring-time e - ter - nal a - wait-eth us there.
What tho' the years of thy home-way be drear - y, Re - compense wait-eth for all of life's ills.

REFRAIN.

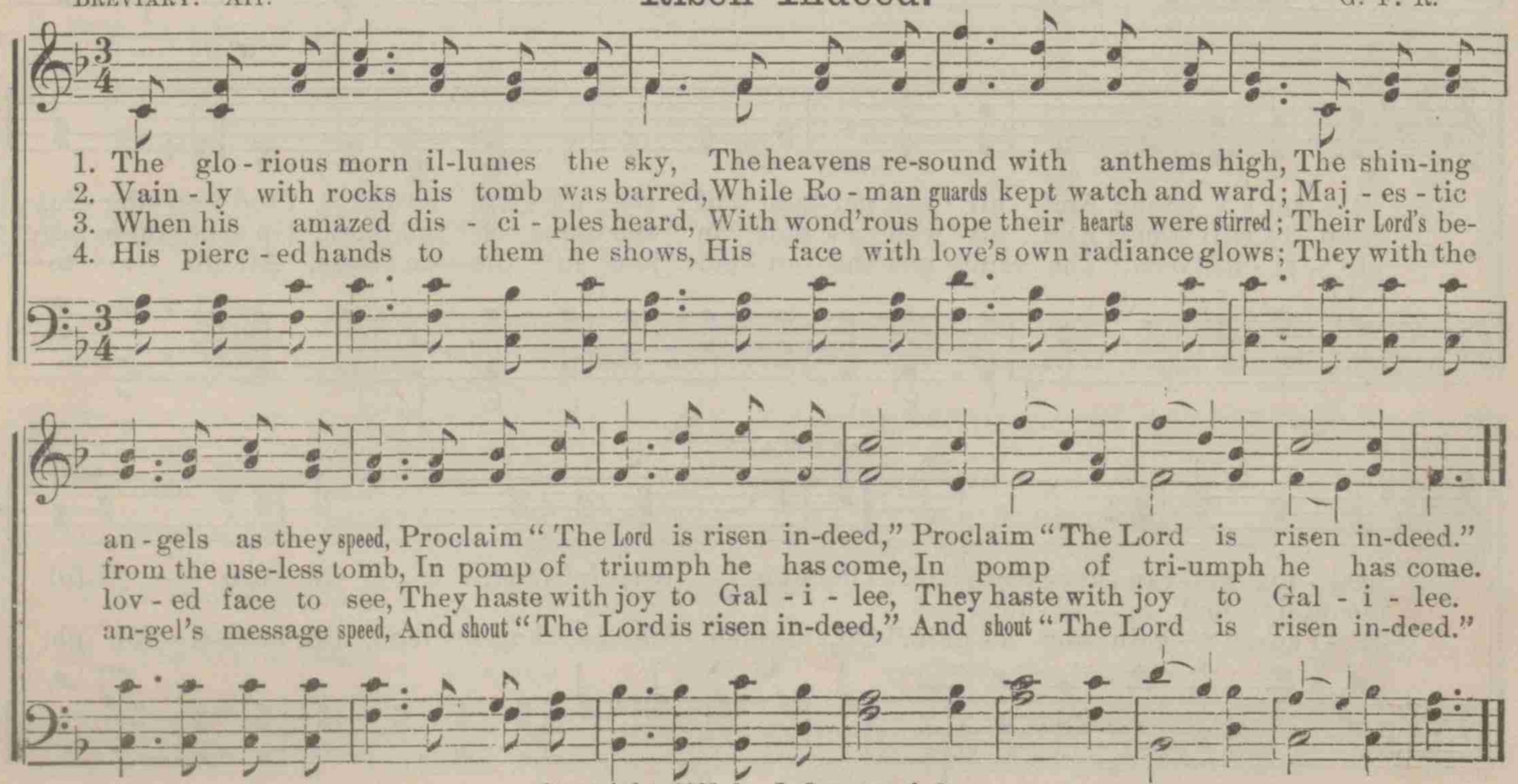
"In - to his rest," when our jour - ney is end - ed, In - to his rest, when life's bat-tles are won;

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## Risen Indeed.

BREVIARY. Arr. G. F. R.




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# That Wonderful Land.

MRS. HARRIET JONES. D. B. TOWNER.
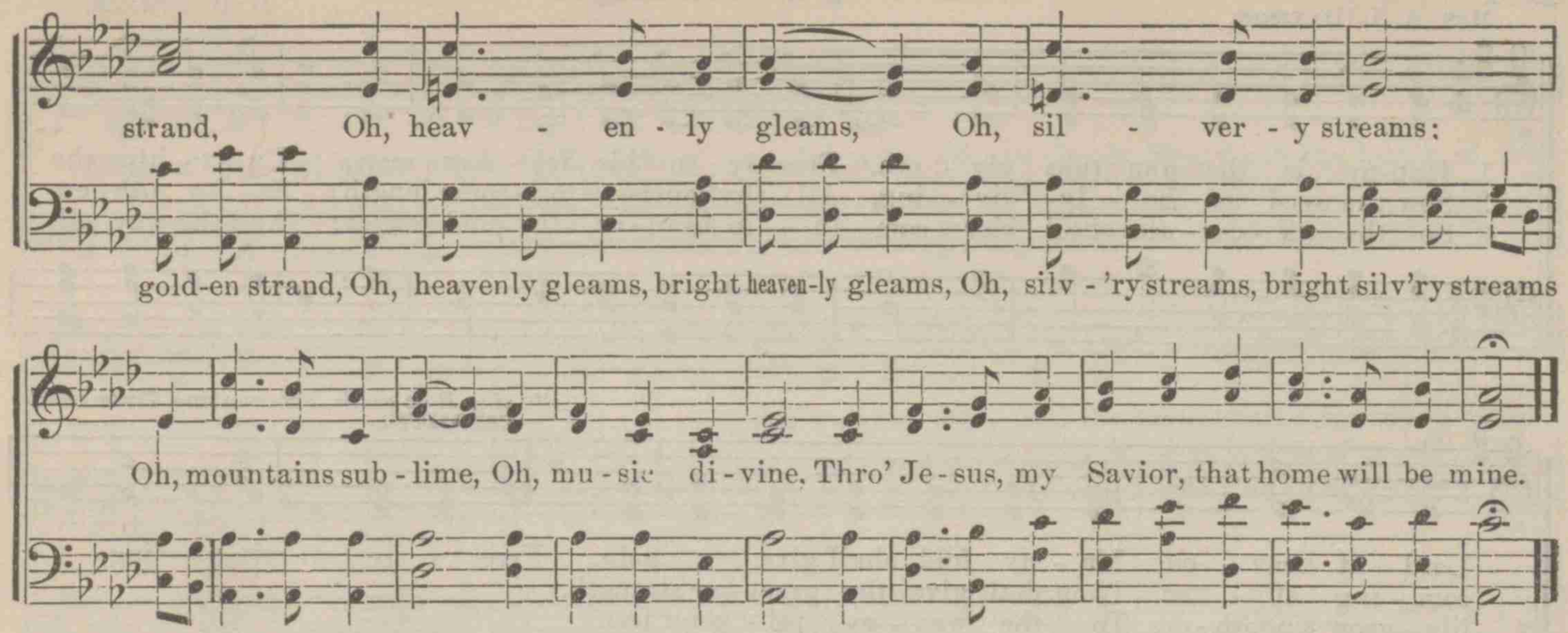
1. The beau - ti - ful streams in that won - der - ful land, Go glid - ing a - long o'er the
2. The ev - er - green hills in that won - der - ful land, Thro' a - ges e - ter - nal in
3. Oh, sweet are the songs in that won - der - ful land, And joy - ous the shouts from the

sil - ver - y sand; And all who par-take of the wa - ters so sweet, Find won - der - ful
beau - ty will stand; And all who a - bide in the home of the blest, Up - on those fair
glo - ri - fied band; The saints and the an - gels join in the re - frain, "All glo - ry to

REFRAIN.

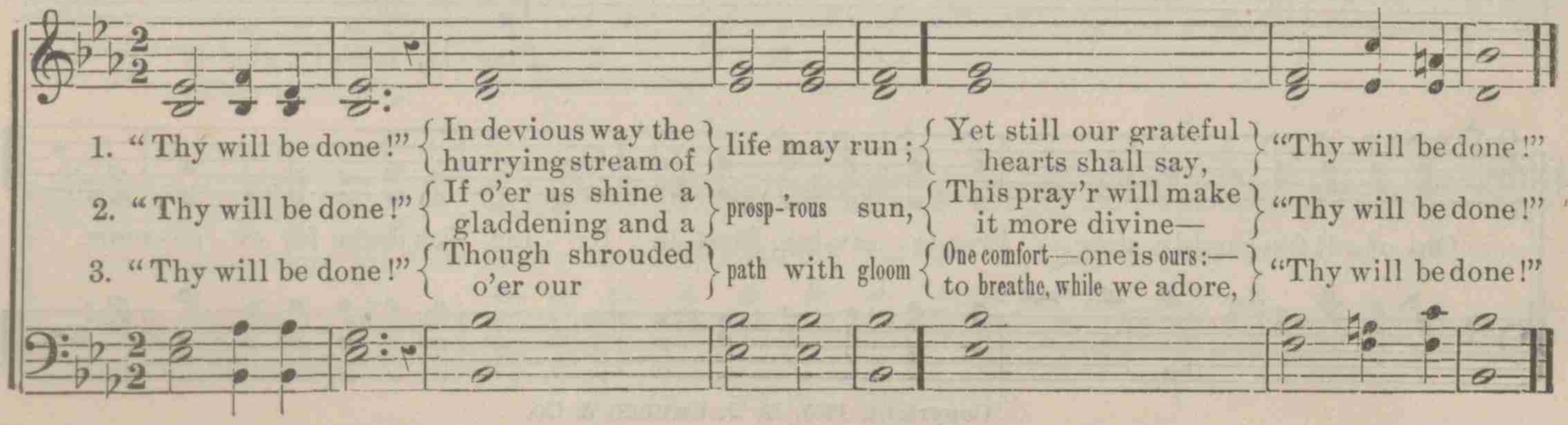
heal - ing and rap - ture complete. Oh, won - der - ful land, Oh, beau - ti-ful
mountains find in - fi - nite rest.
Je - sus, a - gain and a - gain." Oh, won-der - ful, oh, hap-py land, Oh, beau-ti - ful, oh,

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## Thy Will be Done.

Sing the first "Thy Will be Done," to end with. DR. L. MASON.



# The Joy of Giving.

MRS. A. L. DAVISON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Hap-py is the man that giv - eth, Free-ly to his fel - low men; Un - to him the
2. Sow the seed of ho - ly liv - ing, All thy journey's toil - some length; So to oth - ers
3. So the wil - der - ness shall blos - som In - to beau - ty, fair and sweet; And the way of

(*Alto sing Base words, Soprano sing Tenor words*

CHORUS.

Lord of heav - en, Ma - ny fold shall give a - gain. Free - ly giv - ing,
com - ing af - ter, Thou shalt give thy great - er strength.
life grow smooth - er, To the wea - ry pil - grim feet.

Free - ly, free - ly, glad-ly giv - ing,
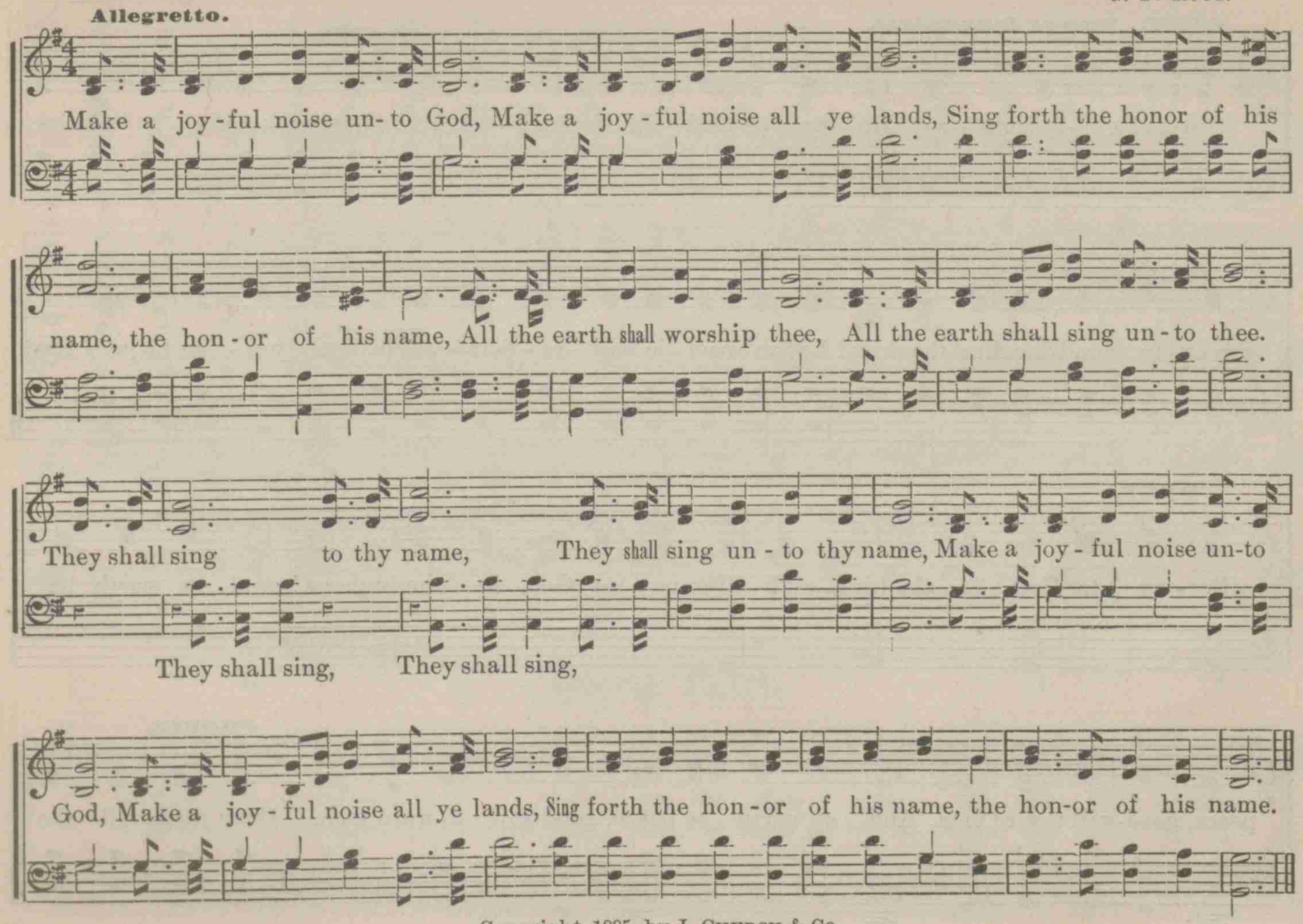
Out of all thine earthly store, Free-ly giv-ing, Blest in liv - ing, Shalt thou be for ev - er - more.

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# Make a Joyful Noise.

G. F. ROOT.

**Allegretto.**




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# Glory to God in the Highest.

G. F. ROOT.

**DUET. Two or four voices.**

**CHORUS.**

Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry! Glo - ry to God in the high - est. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es,

Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies? Lo! th'angel - ic host re - joic - es Heavenly hal - le - lu-jah's rise!

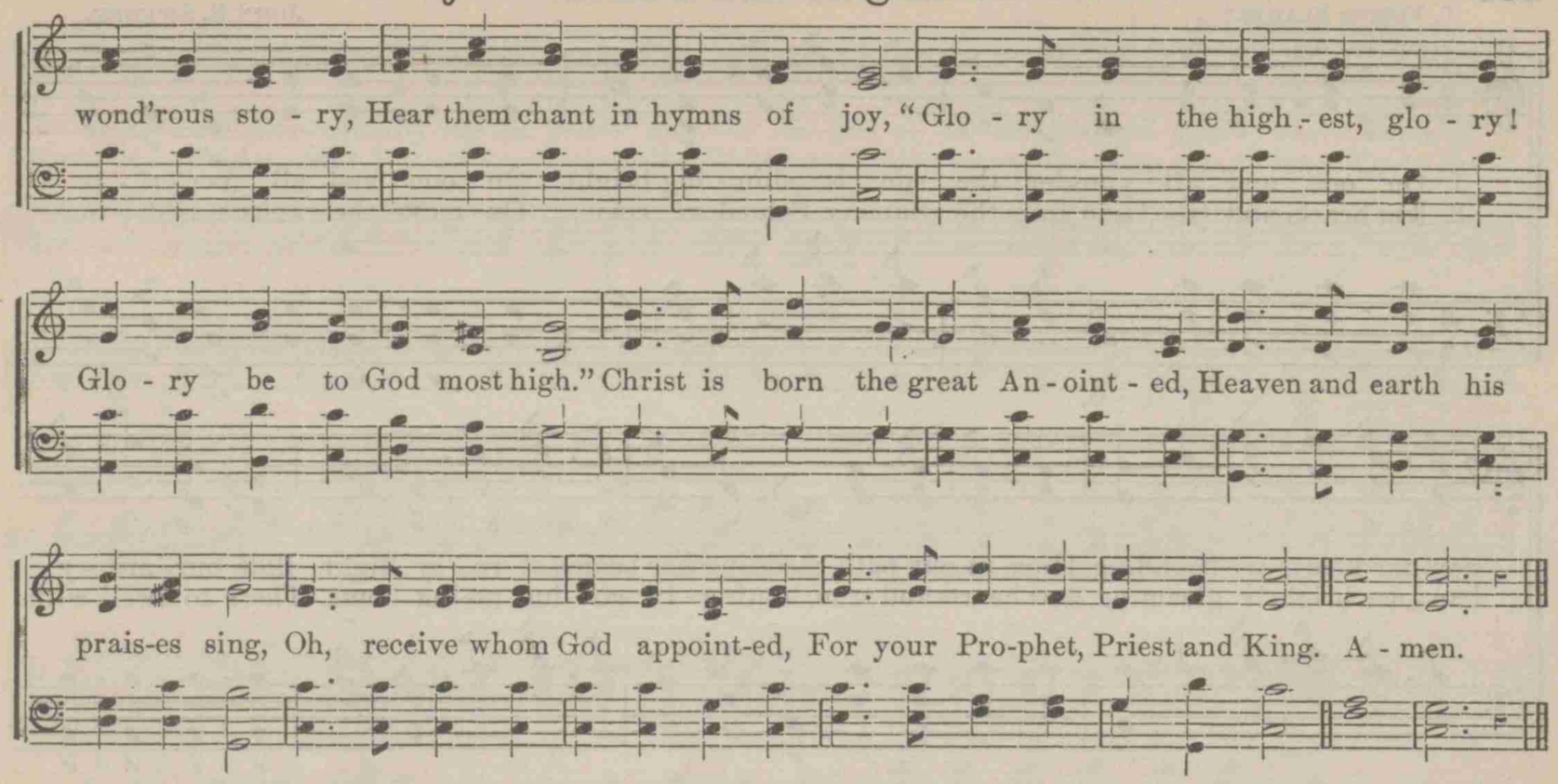
**DUET.**

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry to God in the high-est! And on earth be

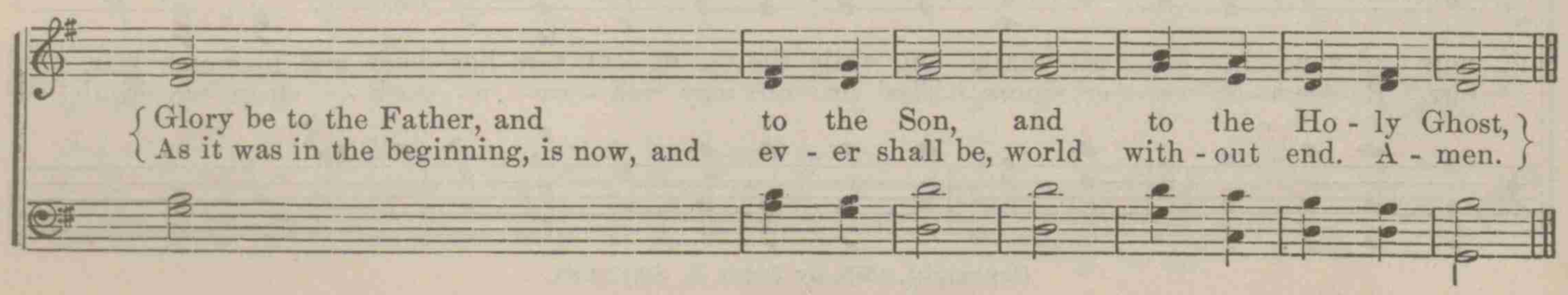
**CHORUS.**

peace, good-will tow'rd men, And on earth be peace, good-will to-ward men. Hear them tell the

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## Gloria Patri.



# On One and All.

T. FOSTER BLAKELY. JOHN R. SWENEY.

1. On one and all yon-der the sun is shin - ing bright, On one and all mer - ri - ly
2. Brave hearts and true, now from the Sunday School we come, On move the ranks un - der our

now our hearts are bounding, Hope in our path shedding her beams of ro - sy light Bids our arm - y
ban - ner brightly gleaming, Brave hearts and true, lov-ing - ly go - ing, go-ing home, There to dwell with

now ad-vanc - ing hail, all hail, On while the Spring scat - ters her buds and blossoms fair,
our Re-deem - er ev - er - more, Tho' on our way ma - ny a rock - y steep we climb,

Copyright, 1885, by JOHN R. SWENENY.

On while the birds cheerfully wake the dew-y air, On one and all la-bor and toil glad-ly share, Joyfully
Firm be our step, cheer-i-ly still our voices chime, Faith wings our fligh o-ver the wide sea of time, Up to the

CHORUS.

now joy-ful-ly, now joy-ful-ly march a-way. Stead-i-ly then our guide we follow, steadi-ly marching on,
land, beautiful land, beauti-ful land of song.

grate-ful-ly now we sing, Glo-ry to God our King Ten-der-ly sweet his voice will cheer us,

tender-ly sweet to-day, Hear him call to each, go forward, march away.

# The Silent Harp.

Mrs. M. O. Page. (In memory of C. C. Williams.) Annie.

1. There's a harp that is si-lent whose strings were of gold, And whose song, as the jas - per, was clear,
2. There's a lute that is 'reft of its beau - ti-ful strings—It is shattered, and si - lent, and still,

Oh, its ca - dence so rare, was of beaut-y un-told, As it fell like a charm on the ear;
And the song that once rose as on glo - ri - fied wings, Now no long-er our sens - es can thrill,

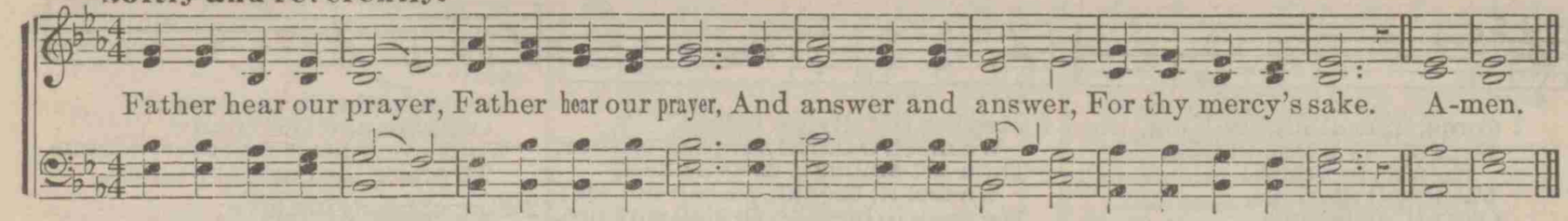
But it wakes in a land where no sor - row can reach, Where no shad - ow of e - vil can come,
For a spir - it has passed o'er the shad - ow - y stream, To the lands ev - er ver - nal and fair,

Where the lips are unclosed in the an - gel - ic speech, While our own trembling ones must be dumb.
And the rift in the midst sends a beau- ti - ful gleam Of the full-ness of joy that is there.

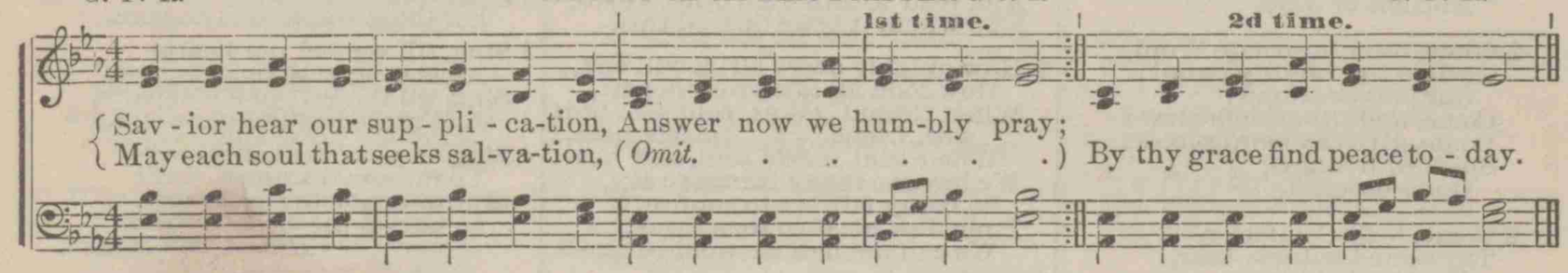
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RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER No. 1. G. F. R.

**Softly and reverently.**
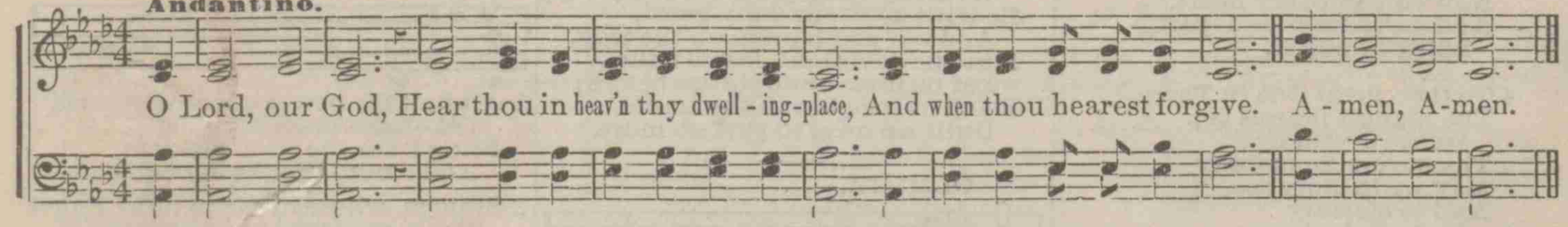



G. F. R. RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER No. 2. G. F. R.



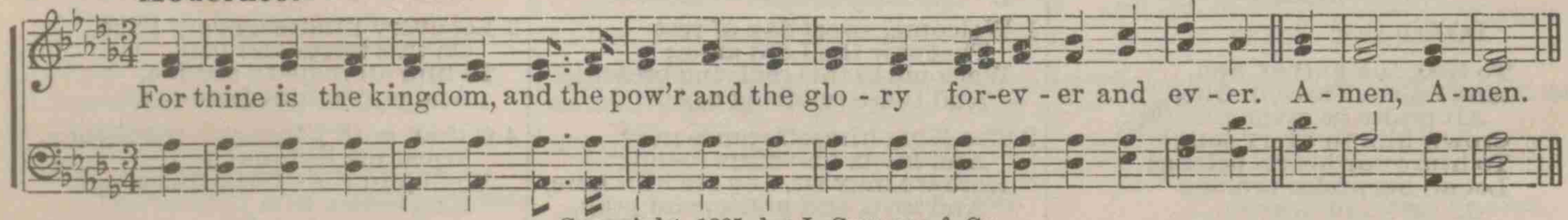

RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER No. 3. G. F. R.

**Andantino.**
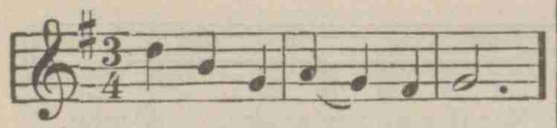



RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER No. 4. J. R. MURRAY.

**Moderato.**




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ITALIAN HYMN.



1 Come, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and thy people bless;
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

*Rev. Chas. Wesley.*

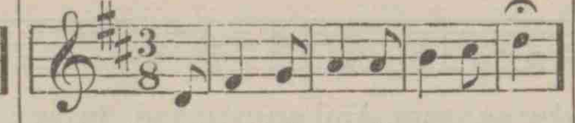
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DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given;
Crown him in every song;
To him your hearts belong;
Let all his praise prolong
On earth, in heaven.

*Rev. E. F. Hatfield.*

SWEET HOUR.



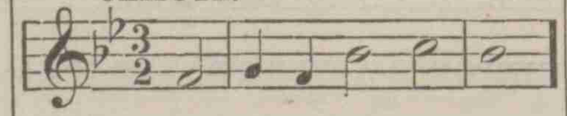
1 Obeying thy divine behest,
We meet, O Christ, to speak of thee;
Thou art amongst us as a guest,
We feel it, though we can not see;
We seem to breathe, in glad surprise,
An atmosphere of love and bliss,
And read within each other's eyes,
To whom it is we owe all this.

2 How quickly every strife will end,
How soon all idle griefs depart,
When friend takes counsel thus with friend,
When soul meets soul, and heart [meets heart!
We have so many things to say,
So many failings to confess,
Time flies, alas! so soon away,
We can not half we would express.

3 O let us then, dear Lord, be blest
With thy sweet presence every day;
Be with us as our daily guest,
And our companion on the way.
Fan our devotion's feeble flame,
Let us press on to things before;
Bring us together in thy name,
Until we meet to part no more.

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OLMUTZ.

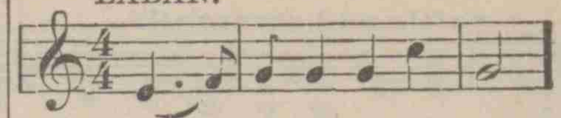


1 Welcome, sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

*Isaac Watts.*

LABAN.



1 Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of his dying love;
Sing of his rising power!
Sing, how he intercedes above,
For those whose sins he bore.

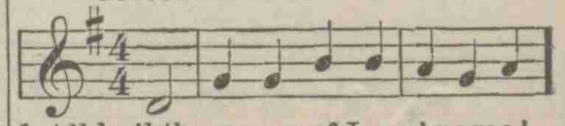
3 Sing, till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues;
Sing, till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.

4 Sing on your heavenly way—
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day,
In Christ, the exalted King.

*Rev. Martin Madan.*

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CORONATION.



1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him Lord of all!

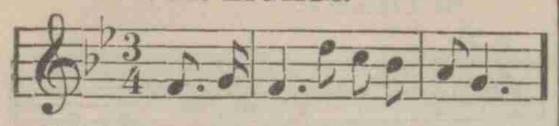
2 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all!

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all!

4 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

*Rev. Edward Perronet.*

LOWER LIGHTS.



1 Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From his lighthouse evermore,
But to us he gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

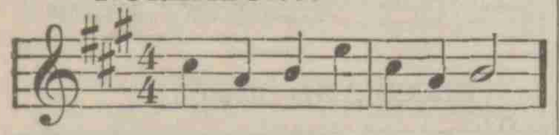
CHORUS:
Let the lower lights be burning,
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

2 Dark the night of sin has settled;
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.
*Chorus.*

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Some poor sailor tempest tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost!
*P. P. Bliss.* *Chorus.*

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NUREMBURG.

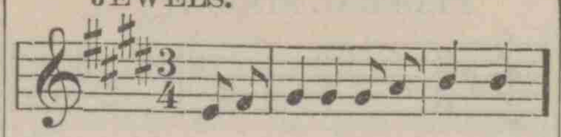


1 Holy Bible! book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am;

2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit;

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death;
*John Burton.*

JEWELS.



1 When he cometh, when he cometh
To make up his jewels,
All his jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.—

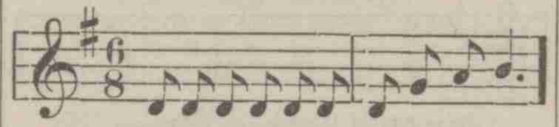
CHORUS:
Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for his crown.

2 He will gather, he will gather,
The gems for his kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and his own.—*Chorus.*

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.
*Rev. W. O. Cushing.*

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JESUS LOVES ME.

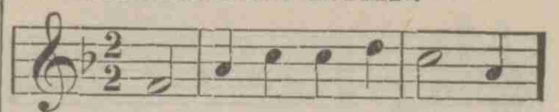


1 I am so glad that our Father in heaven
Tells of his love in the book he has given;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see;
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

REFRAIN—I am so glad, etc.

2 Though I forget him and wander away,
Still doth he love me wherever I stray;
Back to his dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.
*Chorus.*
*P. P. Bliss.*

MISSIONARY HYMN.

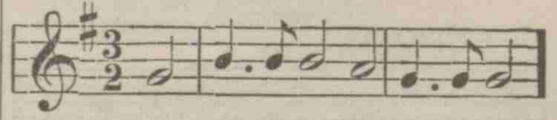


1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation—O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
*Bishop Heber.*

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ARLINGTON.
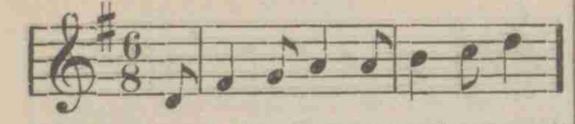


1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
And life, and light, and joy imparts,
To calm our anxious fears.

3 This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.
*Rev. John Fawcett.*

## SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.



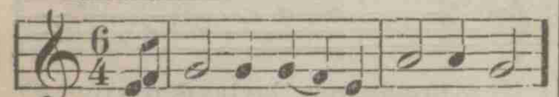
1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

*Rev. W. W. Walford.*

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## RETREAT.
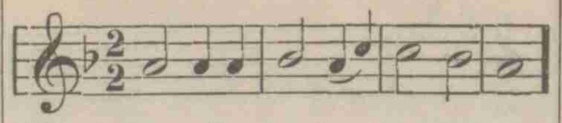


1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all beside more sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

*Rev. H. Stowell.*

## FEDERAL STREET.



1 They pray the best who pray and watch,
They watch the best who watch and pray,
They hear Christ's fingers on the latch,
Whether he comes by night, or day.
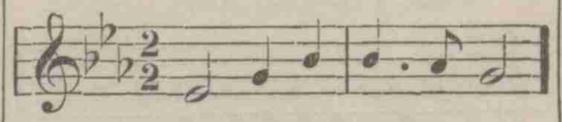
2 Whether they guard the gates and watch,
Or, patient, toil for him, and wait,
They hear his fingers on the latch,
If early he doth come, or late.

3 With trembling joy they hail their Lord,
And haste his welcome feet to kiss,
While he, well pleased, doth speak the word
That thrills them with unending bliss.

*Rev. E. Hopper.*

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## OLIVET.
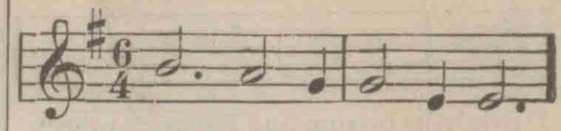


1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

*Ray Palmer, D. D.*

## BETHANY.



1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en tho' it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

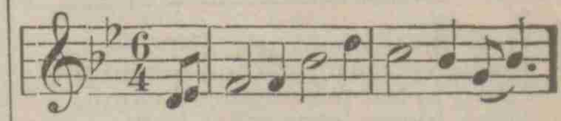
2 Tho' like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

*Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.*

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## CROSS AND CROWN.

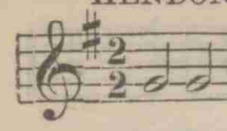


1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

2 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home, my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me!

*Thos. Shepherd.*

## HENDON
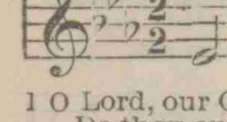


NE

1 Bless, O Lord
To each soul
Clothe thy w
Make us will

2 Where thou
Give new str
Scatter dark
Wipe away t

3 Bless us all,
Call forth pr
Let the whol
All thy powe

## DUKE S

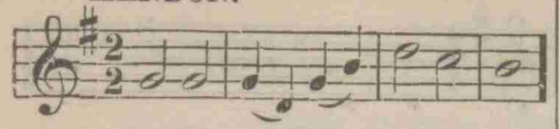


1 O Lord, our
Do thou ou
And every e
And spread
ness.

2 From day to
known,
Thy wisdo
And may we
While rou
shine.

3 The drunkar
A slave to
Oh, teach hi
Restore a
within.

HENDON.



NEW YEAR.

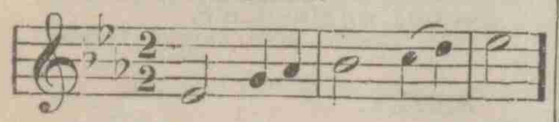
1 Bless, O Lord, the opening year
To each soul assembled here;
Clothe thy word with power divine,
Make us willing to be thine.

2 Where thou hast thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears,
Wipe away the mourner's tears.

3 Bless us all, both old and young;
Call forth praise from every tongue;
Let the whole assembly prove
All thy power and all thy love.
*Rev. John Newton.*

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DUKE STREET.

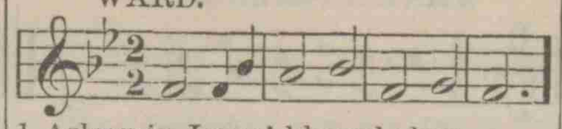


1 O Lord, our Guardian and our stay,
Do thou our humble efforts bless,
And every evil take away,
And spread the cause of righteousness.

2 From day to day thy power make known,
Thy wisdom and thy truth divine;
And may we still thy goodness own,
While round our path thy mercies shine.

3 The drunkard, Lord, in pity see,
A slave to Satan and to sin;
Oh, teach him from all sin to flee;
Restore and make him clean within.

WARD.



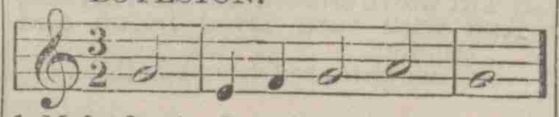
1 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his cruel sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim the hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.
*Margaret Mackay.*

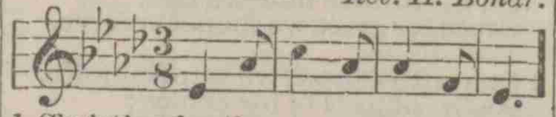
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BOYLSTON.



1 Make haste, O man to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze—
How swift its moments fly!
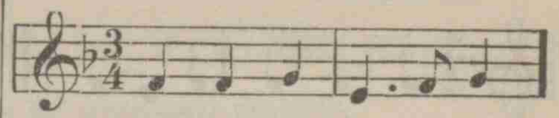
2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
The day will soon be gone!
—— *Rev. H. Bonar.*



1 Christian brethren, ere we part,
Let us each, with grateful heart,
To our Father once more raise
Our united hymns of praise.

2 Here perhaps we meet no more,
But we seek a brighter shore,
Where, beyond all sin and pain,
Brethren we shall meet again.

AMERICA.



1 My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Our fathers' God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!
*S. F. Smith, D. D.*

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TEMPERANCE.
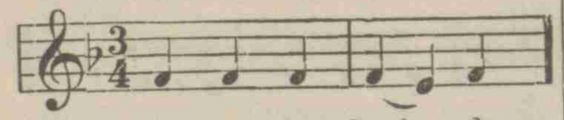
Tune—HOLD THE FORT.

1 Brothers! rally for the conflict,
See the banner wave; [ward,
Temperance bands are pressing on-
Fallen men to save.

CHORUS:
Hear a mighty host of freemen
Songs of triumph raise;
Love hath conquered, chains are broken,
Give to God the praise.

2 Burst the tyrant's bands asunder,
Set the captives free;
Let rejoicing wives and mothers
Shout the jubilee.
*Cho.* *Wm. Stevenson.*

HURSLEY.



1 Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou art near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.
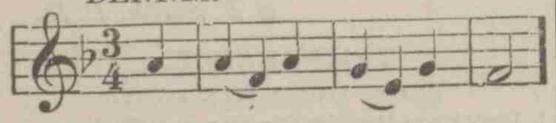
3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I can not live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wand'ring child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine—
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

*John Keble*, 1827.

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DENNIS.



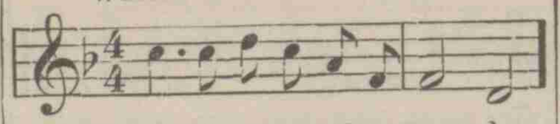
1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes:
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

*Rev. John Fawcett.*

WHAT A FRIEND.

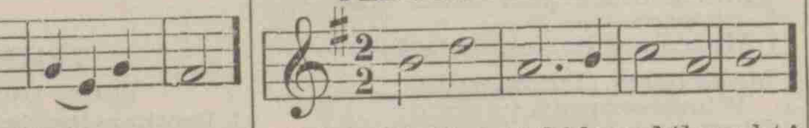


1 Blessed Saviour, watch us, guard us,
As we leave our "Sabbath home;"
Guide and keep us from all danger,
Till again to thee we come.
Though we very often wander
Sorely tempted, prone to sin,
Yet we pray that thou wouldst hear us,
Cleanse and make us pure within.

2 Make each spirit meek and lowly,
Make us leave the ways of strife;
Lead us in the path of duty,
Lead us to the "better life."
Thus we'd serve thee, blessed Saviour,
Till we've crossed life's stormy sea,
And with each loved friend and teacher,
All are gathered home to thee.

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PLEYEL'S HYMN.
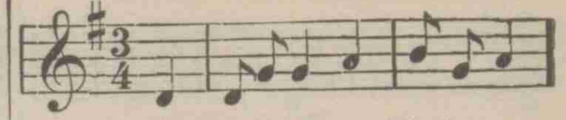


1 One with Christ! O blessed thought!
We are by his Spirit taught;
On his fulness now we live,
Grace for grace we thence receive.

2 One with Christ! ye saints rejoice,
As th objects of his choice;
He will every want supply,
While he lives we can not die.

3 One with Christ! forever one,
Debts are paid and work is done;
Grace and glory both are given,
We are on our way to heaven.

*Joseph Irons.*

SHINING SHORE.



1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.
For oh! we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over,
And just before the shining shore,
We may almost discover.
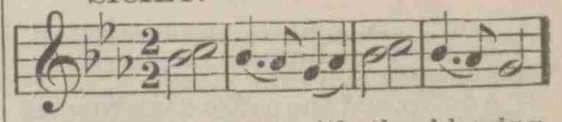
2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our distant homes discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning.
For oh! we stand, etc.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest nought can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.
For oh! we stand, etc.

*Rev. David Nelson.*

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SICILY.



1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound,
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

*Rev. Walter Shirley.*

# RESPONSIVE SERVICES.

## (OPENING.)

### PREPARED BY REV. W. H. PEARCE AND LEWIS MILLER, ESQ.

***These Services from "Pure Delight" are reprinted here by universal request.***

Let the Organist and Leader have the notes to the verses to be sung—the School will not need them, as the music will be familiar to all. Do not play over the tune first, but let all come in promptly with the organ. Let *all* who are present join in the singing.

Abbreviation—*Supt.*, Superintendent; *Sch.*, School; *B. C.*, Bible Class; *G. H. C.*, Gospel Hymns Combined.

### No. 1. WORD OF GOD.

*Supt.* Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God.

*Sch.* The word of the Lord is tried. Every word of God is pure.

*Pastor.* More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

*Sch.* Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

*Supt.* The entrance of thy words giveth light.

*Sch.* Thy word *is* a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

*Supt.* Blessed *are* they that hear the word of God, and keep it.

*Sch.* Search the Scriptures.

*Supt.* Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein.

*B. C.* Thy testimonies *are* wonderful. The righteousness of thy testimonies *is* everlasting.

*Sch.* How sweet are thy words unto my taste, *yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth.

*Supt.* And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

*Sch.* My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

*Supt.* The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of God shall stand for ever.

*Page 37, this book.*

*All sing.* Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life,
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life,
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty;
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

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### No. 2.—GOD'S JUSTICE AND MERCY.

*Supt.* Justice and judgment *are* the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

*Sch.* Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed *each other*.

*Supt.* I *am* the Lord which exercise loving kindness, judgment, and righteousness, in the earth: for in these *things* I delight, saith the Lord.

*B. C.* Lord, the habitation of justice.

*Supt.* Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

*Sch.* O Lord of hosts, that judgest righteously, that triest the reins and the heart.

*Pastor.* And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

*Supt.* Righteous *art* thou, O Lord, and upright *art* thy judgments.

*Sch.* Keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin.

*Teacher.* For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether *it be* good or whether *it be* evil.

*Supt.* Gracious *is* the Lord, and righteous: yea our God *is* merciful.

*Pastor.* But we are sure that the judgment of God is according to truth.

*Sch.* Blessed *be* God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort.

*Missionary Chant, or Federal Street.*

*All sing.* Forever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

From the provisions of thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast;
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

---

## No. 3.—RIGHTEOUS and UNRIGHTEOUS.

*Supt.* Woe unto the wicked! *it shall be* ill *with him:* for the reward of his hands shall be given him.

*Sch.* Say ye to the righteous, that *it shall be* well *with him;* for they shall eat the fruit of their doings.

*Supt.* The Lord shall reward the doer of evil according to his wickedness.

*Pastor.* The work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever.

*Sch.* If I sin, then thou markest me, and thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquity. If I be wicked, woe unto me.

*Pastor.* And *if* I be righteous, *yet* will I not lift my head.

*Supt.* For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous.

*Sch.* But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

*Boylston.*

*All sing.* Humbly on thee I wait,
Confessing all my sins;
Lord, I am knocking at the gate:
Open, and take me in.

*Pastor.* *There is* no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.

*Supt.* Great peace have they which love thy law.

*Sch.* Evil doers shall be cut off.

*Supt.* But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

*Sch.* But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

*Supt.* Mark the perfect *man,* and behold the upright: for the end of *that* man *is* peace.

*Sch.* The wicked is driven away in his wickedness.

*Supt.* But the righteous hath hope in his death.

*Sch.* Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my end be like his!

*Boylston.*

*All sing.* O for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord
O be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.

---

## No. 4.—SAVIOUR—REDEEMER.

*Supt.* And thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins.

*Sch.* And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up.

*Pastor.* That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

*Sch.* For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

*Supt.* For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

*G. H. C. No.* 21.

*All sing.* I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

*Pastor.* Him hath God exalted with his right nand *to be* a Prince and a Savior, for to give repentance to Israel and forgiveness of sins.

*Sch.* What must I do to be saved?

*Supt.* Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

*Sch.* Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

*Supt.* Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

*Teachers and Officers.* For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

*Coronation.*

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
  Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
  And crown him Lord of all!
Let every kindred, every tribe,
  On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
  And crown him Lord of all!

---

## No. 5.—GRACIOUS INVITATION.

*Supt.* Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat.

*Sch.* Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

*Supt.* Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live.

*Sch.* Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered.

*B. C.* Come unto me, all *ye* that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

*Sch.* For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

*Teachers.* In the last day, that great *day* of the feast, Jesus stood crying, saying, if any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.

*Sch.* And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger.

*Supt.* Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

*Sch.* The Spirit and the bride say, Come.

*Supt.* And let him that heareth, say, Come.

*Sch.* And let him that is athirst come.

*Supt.* And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.

*G. H. C. No.* 63.

*All sing.* I hear thy welcome voice
  That calls me, Lord, to thee,
For cleansing in thy precious blood
  That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord!
  Coming now to thee;
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
  That flowed on Calvary.

---

## No. 6.—CHRIST'S SYMPATHY and CARE.

*Supt.* For I *am* the Lord that healeth. Who forgiveth thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

*Sch.* He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

*Supt.* The eternal God *is thy* refuge and underneath *are* the everlasting arms.

*Sch.* The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

*Supt.* The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

*Sch.* Like a shepherd he shall gather the lambs with his arms and carry them in his bosom.

*Supt.* Like as a father pitieth his children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

*Sch.* Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

*Supt.* Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

*Sch.* But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

*Supt.* Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

*Sch.* A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

*Supt.* He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to *them that are* bound.

*Sch.* To comfort all that mourn.

*Supt.* To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

*Sch.* Come unto me, all *ye* that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

*Supt.* For we have not a high priest which can not be touched with the feeling of our infirmities: but was in all points tempted like as *we are, yet* without sin.

*Sch.* Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

*G. H. C. No.* 50.

*All sing.* Precious promise God hath given,
To the weary passer by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with Mine eye,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

---

## No. 7.—PRAYER—PROMISE.

*Supt.* O God! thou art my God; early will I seek thee.

*Pastor.* They that seek me early shall find me.

*Sch.* Lord, to whom shall we go?

*Supt.* Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

*Sch.* Oh, that I knew where I might find him, that I might come even to his seat.

*Pastor.* Ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.

*Sch.* O Lord, thou art our Father; we are all the work of thy hand.

*Supt.* I will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

*Sch.* Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

*Supt.* I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.

*Pastor.* Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness; make thy way straight before my face.

*Sch.* I will lead them in paths that they have not known; I will make crooked things straight.

*Supt.* Give thy servant an understanding heart.

*Teachers and Officers.* I will give them a heart to know me, that I am the Lord; they shall be my people, and I will be their God.

*Pastor.* Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice.

*Sch.* And it shall come to pass that before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear.

*Supt.* Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

*Olmutz.*

*All sing.* Behold the throne of grace;
The promise calls us near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.

---

## No. 8.—CONFESSION and PARDON.

*Supt.* O my God, incline thine ear, and hear: open thine eyes, and behold; O Lord, Forgive.

*Sch.* For we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousness, but for thy great mercies.

*Supt.* Blessed *is he whose* transgressions *is* forgiven, *whose* sin *is* covered.

*Pastor.* I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

*Sch.* Redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

*Teachers.* Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

*Supt.* Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

*Sch.* Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

*Pastor.* Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

*Sch.* Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me *with thy* free Spirit.

*Teachers.* I entreated thy favor with *my* whole heart.

*Sch.* Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee.

*Supt.* I have longed for thy salvation.

*Sch.* Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us.

*Supt.* When he crieth unto me, then I will hear; for I *am* gracious.

*Sch.* Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow.

*Pastor.* Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

*Sch.* Ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace.

*G. H. C, No.* 300.

*All sing.* I've found the pearl of greatest price
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine!
Christ shall my song employ.

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## No. 9.—OUR REFUGE.

*Supt.* Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

*Sch.* From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee.

*Pastor.* When my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that* is higher than I.

*Sch.* For thou hast been shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemy.

*B. C.* God *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

*Supt.* The eternal God is *thy* refuge, and underneath *are* the everlasting arms.

*Sch.* Yea, the almighty shall be thy defence.

*Supt.* He *is* my refuge and my fortress; my God; in him will I trust.

*Martyn.*

*All Sing.* Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll
While the tempest still is high;

Hide me, oh, my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

*Supt.* He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

*Sch.* He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

*Supt.* For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

*Sch.* He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

*Supt.* *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the Lord *is* round about his people from henceforth even forever.

*Sch.* In his love and his pity he redeemed you.

*Pastor.* He that toucheth you, toucheth the apple of his eye.

*Pleyel's Hymn.*

*All sing.* Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

## No. 10.—PRESENCE OF GOD.

*Supt.* O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

*Sch.* Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine uprising: thou understandest my thought afar off.

*Supt.* Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

*Sch.* For there is not a word in my tongue but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

*Sch.* Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

*Supt.* Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I can not attain unto it.

*Supt.* Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

*Sch.* If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

*Supt.* If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

*Sch.* Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

*Supt.* If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me, even the night shall be light about me.

*Sch.* Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day; the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

*Supt.* Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts,

*Sch.* And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

*Supt.* The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season.

*Sch.* Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

*Supt.* The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

*Arlington.*

*All sing.* If on the wings of morn we speed,
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our journey lead,
Thine arm our path surround.

## No. 11.—CHRISTIAN COURAGE.

*Supt.* Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus.

*Sch.* Endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

*Pastor.* Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.

*Teachers.* Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

*Supt.* Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men.

*Laban.*

*All sing.* My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

*Sch.* Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

*Pastor.* Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

*Sch.* Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness.

*B. C.* And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.

*Supt.* Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench the fiery darts of the wicked.

*Sch.* And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

*Pastor.* Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

*Laban.*

*All sing.* Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

*Supt.* That he would grant you according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man.

*Sch.* Wait on the Lord: be of good courage and he shall strengthen thine heart.

*Supt.* In the day when I cried thou answeredest me, *and* strengthened me *with* strength in my soul.

*Sch.* Happy *is he* that hath the God of Jacob for his help.

*Webb.*

*All sing.*
Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the Gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

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## No. 12.—THE HOLY GHOST.

*Supt.* And it shall come to pass afterward, *that* I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.

*Sch.* And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

*Supt.* And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

*Sch.* And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

*Supt.* And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the spirit gave them utterance.

*Sch.* He breathed on *them*, and saith unto them: Receive ye the Holy Ghost.

*St. Martin's.*

*All sing.*
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove!
With all thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

*Supt.* It is the Spirit that quickeneth.

*Pastor.* The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities.

*Teachers.* Hereby know that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

*Sch.* The Spirit itself beareth witness with our Spirit that we are the children of God.

*Supt.* Be filled with the Spirit.

*Pastor.* That ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.

*Supt.* He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

*Sch.* For the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

*Pastor.* The things of God knoweth no man but the Spirit of God.

*Supt.* He will guide you into all truth.

*Sch.* He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

*Supt.* Where the Spirit of the Lord *is*, there *is* liberty.

*Sch.* The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, *be* with you all. Amen.

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## No. 13.—RESULT OF THE SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

*Supt.* The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad.

*Sch.* And the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

*Supt.* It shall blossom abundantly.

*Sch.* And rejoice with singing.

*Pastor.* Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened.

*Sch.* And the ears of the deaf be unstopped.

*Supt.* Then shall the lame man leap as a hart

*Sch.* And the tongue of the dumb sing.

*Pastor.* For in the wilderness shall waters break out.

*Sch.* And streams in the desert.

*Supt.* He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers *that* water the earth.

*Sch.* A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

*Pastor.* He shall judge the poor of the people; he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

*Sch.* In his days shall righteousness flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

*Pastor.* He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

*Sch.* He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

*Pastor.* For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and *him* that hath no helper.

*Sch.* The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents.

*Supt.* The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

*Sch.* And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people.

*Pastor.* And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks.

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

*Supt.* The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb.

*Sch.* And the leopard shall lie down with the kid:

*Pastor.* And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together.

*Sch.* And a little child shall lead them.

*Supt.* They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

*Sch.* From the uttermost part of the earth have we heard songs.

*Webb.*

*Female voices.* He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth.

*Chorus.* Before him, on the mountain,
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

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## No. 14.—LAND OF PURE DELIGHT.

*Supt.* We, according to his promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

*Sch.* And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

*Supt.* And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

*Sch.* Having the glory of God: and her light *was* like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal.

*Supt.* And the building of the wall of it was *of* jasper.

*Sch.* And the twelve gates *were* twelve pearls.

*Supt.* And the street of the city *was* pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

*Sch.* And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

*Pastor.* And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it.

*Sch.* For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb *is* the light thereof.

*Supt.* And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

*Sch.* And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

*Supt.* And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain.

*Pastor.* For the former things are passed away.

*Supt.* Blessed *are* they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

*G. H. C. No.* 204.

*Female voices.* There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*Chorus.* In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on the beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

### No. 15.—BENEDICTIONS.

*Supt.* Blessed *is* the *man whom* thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee, that* he may dwell in thy courts.

*Sch.* Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

*Supt.* Blessed *is he whose* transgression *is* forgiven, *whose* sin *is* covered.

*Sch.* Blessed *is* the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there* is no guile.

*Supt.* Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the Lord, *that* delighteth greatly in his commandments.

*Sch.* Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

*Supt.* Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart.

*Sch.* Blessed *is* the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

*Supt.* Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

*Sch.* Blessed *are* they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

*Supt.* Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

*Sch.* Blessed *are* they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

*Pastor.* Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

*Sch.* Blessed *are* the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

*Supt.* Blessed *are* the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

*Sch.* Blessed *are* they which are perseuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*Pastor.* Blessed are ye when *men* shall revile you and persecute *you*, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

*Sch.* Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great *is* your reward in heaven.

*St. Thomas.*

*All sing.* Blest are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one:
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.

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(These Services of *Fear, Faith, Sacrifice* and *Love,* can be used together for a Praise Service by interspersing them with short addresses and songs, or can be used separately.)

### No. 16.—FEAR.

*Supt.* Ought ye not to walk in the fear of our God?

*Sch.* Him shall ye fear, and him shall ye worship.

*Supt.* Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

*Sch.* Stand in awe, and sin not.

*Supt.* O how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee.

*Sch.* The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

*Supt.* Better *is* little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasure and trouble therewith.

*Sch.* By humility *and* the fear of the Lord *are* riches, and honor, and life.

*Supt.* Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

*Sch.* Perfecting holiness in the fear of God.

*Boylston.*

*All sing.* Lord, if thou hast bestowed
On me this gracious fear,
This horror of offending God—
Oh, keep it always here.

---

### No. 17.—FAITH.

*Supt.* Even as Abraham believed God, and it was accounted to him for righteousness.

*Sch.* Know ye therefore that they which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham.

*Supt.* For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: *it is* the gift of God:

*Sch.* As many as received him, to them he gave power to become the sons of God, *even* to them that believe on his name:

*Supt.* Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

*Sch.* By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God.

*Supt.* If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

*Sch.* Lord, increase our faith.

*Dedham.*

*All sing.* Believe in him who died for thee;
And, sure as he hath died,
Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou art justified.

---

## No. 18.—SACRIFICE.

*Supt.* And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.

*Sch.* And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering:

*Supt.* By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

*Sch.* If his offering *be* a burnt offering of the herd, let him offer a male without blemish: he shall offer it of his own voluntary will at the door of the tabernacle of the congregation before the Lord.

*Supt.* For if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh,

*Sch.* How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?

*Supt.* By the which will we are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once *for all.*

*Dennis.*

*All sing.* Relief alone is found
In Jesus' precious blood;
'Tis this that heals the mortal wound,
And reconciles to God.

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## No. 19.—LOVE.

*Supt.* And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

*Sch.* There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

*Supt.* We love him because he first loved us.

*Sch.* The fruit of the Spirit is love.

*Supt.* If a man love me he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

*Sch.* If ye love me keep my commandments.

*Supt.* As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

*Sch.* This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

*Supt.* Grace *be* with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity.

*Naomi.*

*All sing.* The depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel tongue can tell?
Oh, may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakble!

---

## No. 20.—(CLOSING.)

*Supt.* Let the peace of God rule in your hearts.
*Sch.* Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly.
*Supt.* Pray without ceasing.
*Sch.* Hold fast that which is good.

*Supt.* Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

*Sch.* Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

*Supt.* May the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be among you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

*Duke Street.*

*All sing.* From all that dwell below the skies.
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

---

### No. 21.—(CLOSING.)

*Supt.* And finally by thee we may obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

*Sch.* Unto him be glory in the Church, by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

*Supt.* That he would grant you according to the riches of his glory to be strengthened with might by his spirit in the inner man.

*Sch.* Unto him be glory in the Church, by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

*Supt.* Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

*Sch.* Unto him be glory in the Church, by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

*Coronation.*

*All sing.* Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

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### No. 22.—(CLOSING.)

*Supt.* His name shall endure forever.

*Sch.* His name shall be continued as long as the sun.

*Supt.* And men shall be blessed in him.

*Sch.* All nations shall call him blessed.

*Supt.* Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel.

*Sch.* Who only doeth wonderful things;

*Supt.* And blessed be his glorious name forever.

*Sch.* And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

*Supt.* Amen;

*Sch.* And Amen.

*Arlington.*

*All sing.* O Jesus, thou the beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy name is music to the heart,
Inflaming it with love.

---

### No. 23.—(CLOSING.)

*Supt.* The peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

*Sch.* I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

*Supt.* The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

*Sch.* The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

*Supt.* The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

*Gloria Patri*, 167 *this book.*

*All sing.* Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, |
and | to the | Holy | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall be, ‖ world | without | end, A- | men.

---

### No. 24.—(CLOSING.)

*Supt.* I have no greater joy than to know that my children walk in truth.

*Sch.* Mercy unto you, and peace, and love be multiplied.

*Supt.* Beloved, follow not that which is evil, but that which is good. He that doeth good is of God; but he that doeth evil hath not seen God.

*Sch.* Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip.

*Webb.*

*All sing.* We bring no glittering treasures,
No gems from earth's deep mine;
We come with simple measures,
To chant Thy love divine.
Children, Thy favors sharing.
Their voice of thanks would raise;
Father, accept our offering,
Our songs of grateful praise.

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### No. 25.—(CLOSING.)

*Supt.* Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom.

*Sch.* For the gospel came not unto us in word only, but also in power, and in the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance.

*Supt.* Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid;

*Sch.* Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee and worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

*Supt.* It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, almighty, everlasting God.

*Sch.* Therefore, with angels and arch-angels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name, evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord most high.

*Supt.* Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present *you* faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, be glory forever.

*Sicily.*

*All sing.* Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our lives and hearts abound,
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

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### No. 26.—THE ADVENT.

*Supt.* Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion: shout, O daughter of Jerusalem!

*Sdh.* Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, he *is* just, and having salvation.

*Supt.* Hosanna: Blessed *is* the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord.

*Sch.* *Who is* the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of Lords.

*Teachers.* Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

*Sch.* And the Gentiles shall come to thy light and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

*Pastor.* For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

*Antioch.*

*All sing.* Joy to the world, the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her king:
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

*Supt.* And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field and keeping watch over their flock by night.

*Sch.* And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory oi the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

*Supt.* And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

*Sch.* For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

*Supt.* And this *shall be* a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

*Pastor.* And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

*Sch.* Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

*Sch.* And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

*Supt.* And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

*B. C.* And when they had seen *it*, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

*Sch.* And all they that heard *it* wondered at these things which were told them by the shepherds.

*Supt.* Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visted and redeemed his people.

*Sch.* Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.

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

---

## No. 27.—THE RESURRECTION.

*Supt.* For I know that my Redeemer liveth.

*Sch.* Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

*Supt.* O my people, I will open your graves, and cause you to come up out of your graves.

*Sch.* And many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt.

*Supt.* Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

*Sch.* Fo if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

*Pastor.* He which raised up the Lord Jesus shall raise us up also by Jesus, and shall present us with you.

*Supt.* Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotton us again into a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

*Sch.* But some man will say, How are the dead raised up, and with what body do they come?

*Supt.* We shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

*Sch.* For this corruptible must put on incorruption.

*Supt.* And this mortal must put on immortality.

*Sch.* It is sown in corruption.
*Supt.* It is raised in incorruption.
*Sch.* It is sown in dishonor.
*Supt.* It is raised in glory.
*Sch.* It is sown in weakness.
*Supt.* It is raised in power.
*Sch.* It is sown a natural body.
*Supt.* It is raised a spiritual body.

*Sch.* Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

*Supt.* O death, where is thy sting?

*Sch.* The sting of death is sin.

*Supt.* O grave, where is thy victory?

*Pastor.* Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ. To whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

*Coronation.*

*All sing.* Jesus, the Lord of glory, died,
That we might never die
And now he reigns supreme, to guide
His people to the sky.

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**Do not confine these services to but two occasions in a year. The wonderful events they commemorate should frequently be brought to the attention of the school.**

# The Law of Love. (With chant response.)

From "Choir and Congregation."

**Sup't.**

**I.**

The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

**School.**

With my whole heart have I sought thee; Oh, let me not wander from thy commandments.

**Sup't.**

**II.**

And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets.

**School.**

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; And I shall keep it un - to the end.

**Sup't.**

**III.**

A new commandment I give unto you: That ye love one another. As I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this will all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

**School.**

Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me; And lead me in the way everlast - ing.

**Sup't.**

**IV.**

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the Law and the Prophets.

**School.**

The law was given by Moses; Grace and truth came by Je - sus Christ.
And of his fullness have we all re-ceived; And grace for grace. A - men.

By permission.

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