

NEW



Gospel Music,

Especially Prepared and Inscribed to the

GRAND Y. M. C. A.

International Encampment

FOR THE

UNITED STATES AND BRITISH PROVINCES,

TO BE HELD AT THE

THOUSAND ISLAND PARK,

August 8th to 11th, 1878.

PRICE, - 5 CTS.

Can be procured by application to the Y. M. C. A. of Cincinnati, O.

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SPECIAL SONGS

FOR THE

Thousand Isle Y. M. C. A. Conference.

Canada, Aug. 8-12, 1878.

My Confession.

"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51 : 2.

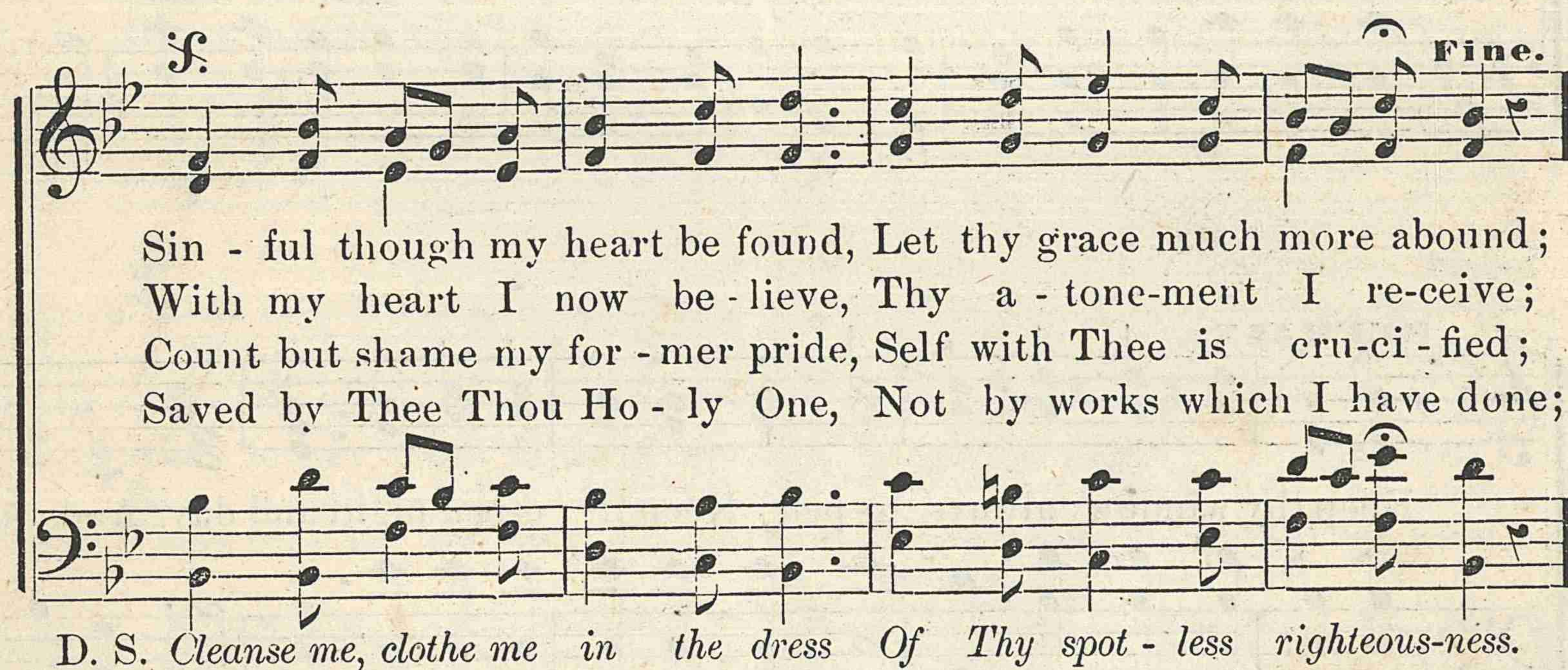
Words by Rev. H. L. MOREHOUSE.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.



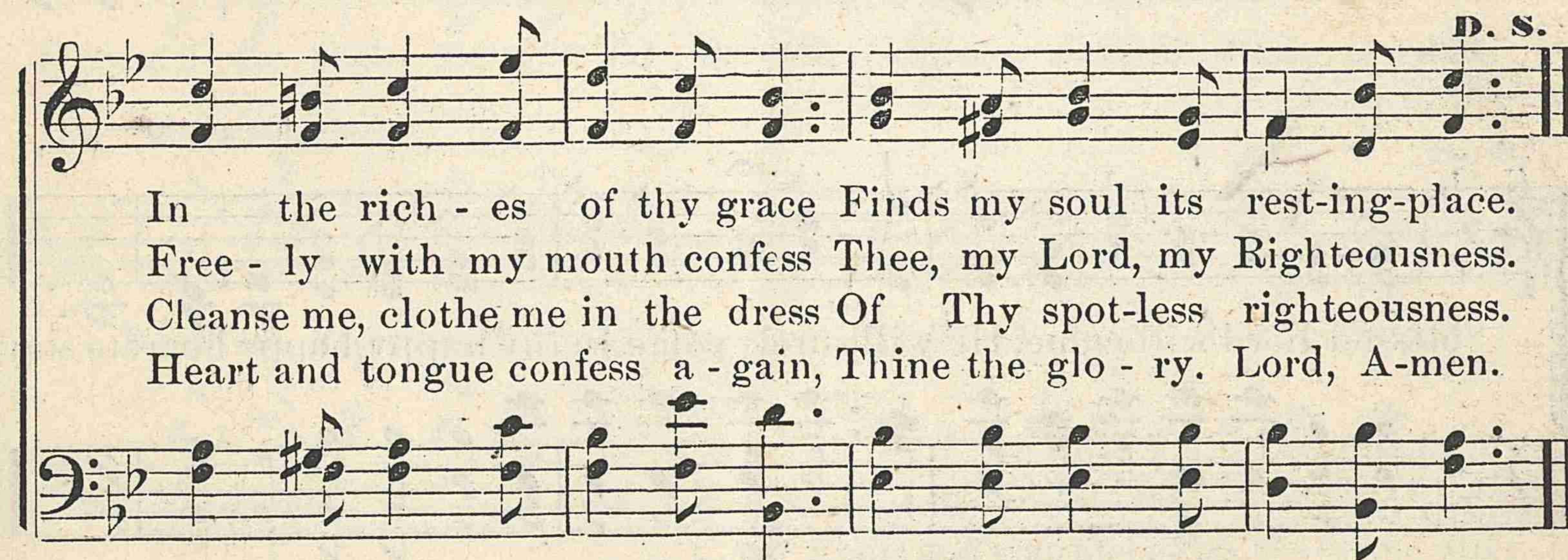
1. Friend of sin - ners, hear my plea, God be mer - ci - ful to me;
2. Righteous Ad - vo - cate with God, Grant for-give-ness thro' Thy blood;
3. Now I glo - ry in Thy cross, What was gain I count but loss;
4. Trust - ing Thee, O Christ, my King, Shall my soul Thy praises sing;



Fine.

Sin - ful though my heart be found, Let thy grace much more abound;
With my heart I now be - lieve, Thy a - tone-ment I re-ceive;
Count but shame my for - mer pride, Self with Thee is cru-ci - fied;
Saved by Thee Thou Ho - ly One, Not by works which I have done;

D. S. Cleanse me, clothe me in the dress Of Thy spot - less righteous-ness.



D. S.

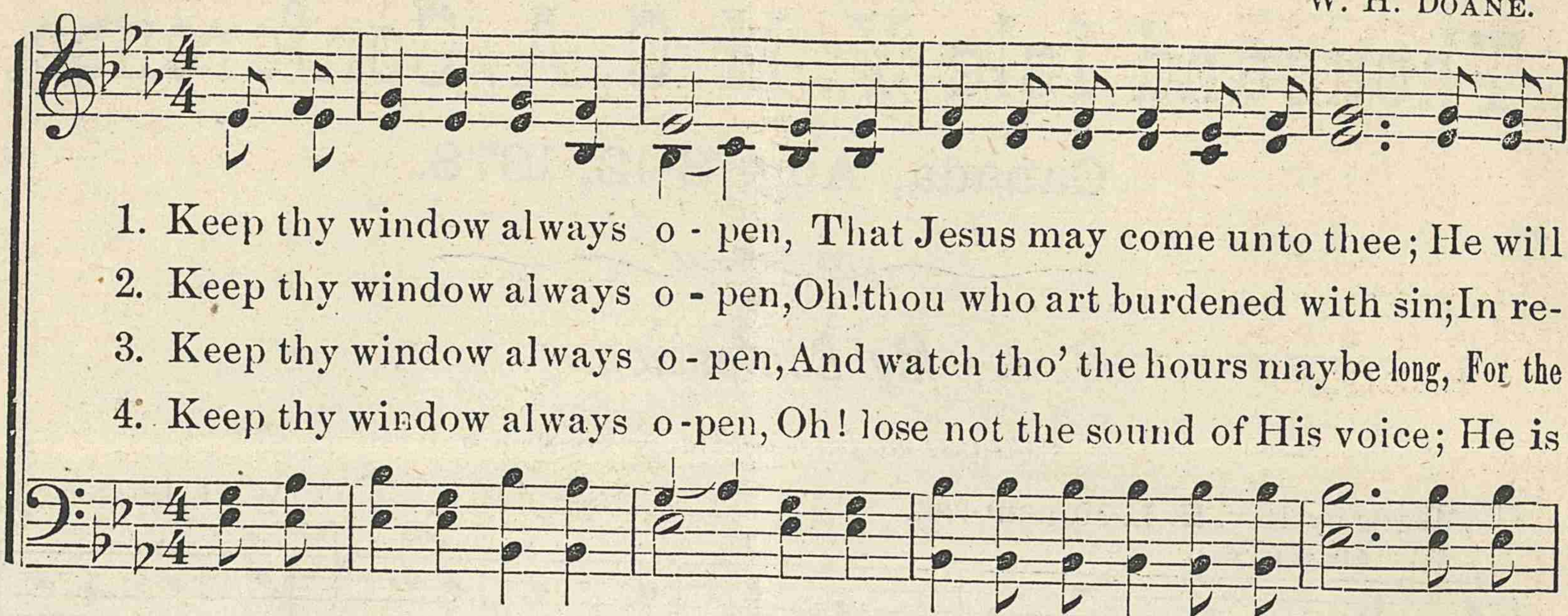
In the rich - es of thy grace Finds my soul its rest-ing-place.
Free - ly with my mouth confess Thee, my Lord, my Righteousness.
Cleanse me, clothe me in the dress Of Thy spot-less righteousness.
Heart and tongue confess a - gain, Thine the glo - ry. Lord, A-men.

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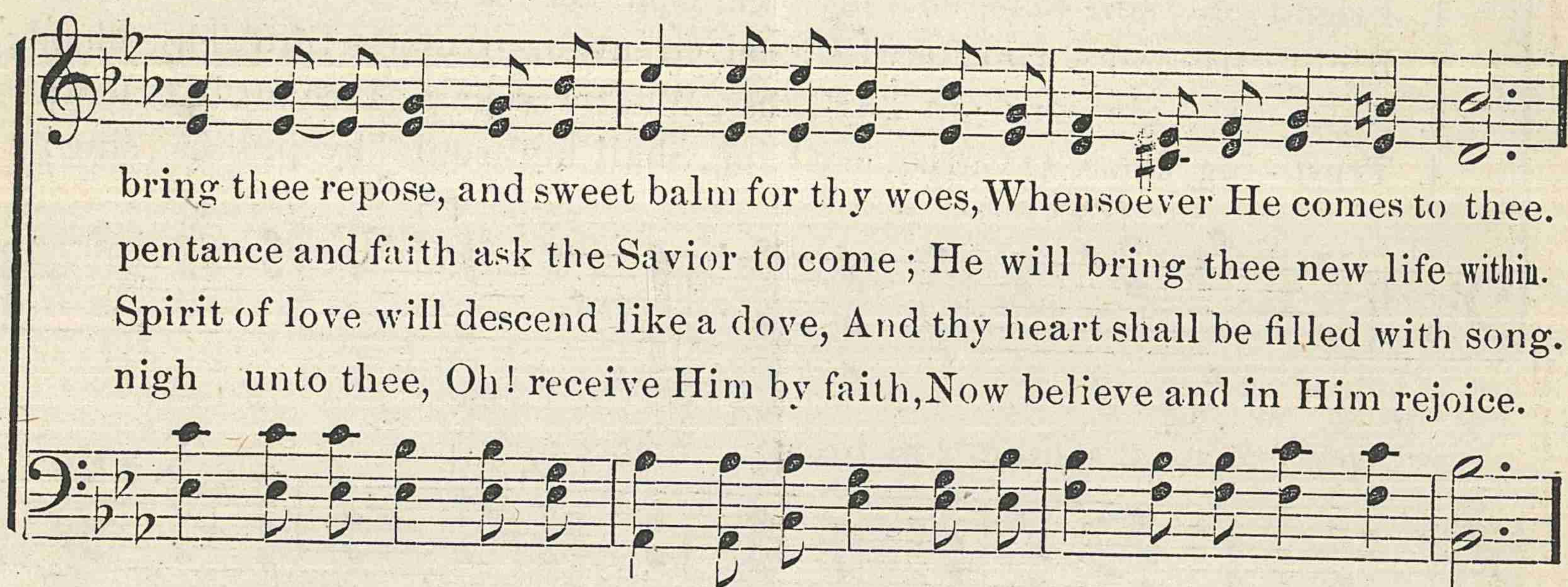
Keep Thy Window Always Open.

"And he said, Open the window." — 2 Kings 13: 17.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Keep thy window always o - pen, That Jesus may come unto thee; He will
 2. Keep thy window always o - pen, Oh! thou who art burdened with sin; In re-
 3. Keep thy window always o - pen, And watch tho' the hours maybe long, For the
 4. Keep thy window always o - pen, Oh! lose not the sound of His voice; He is

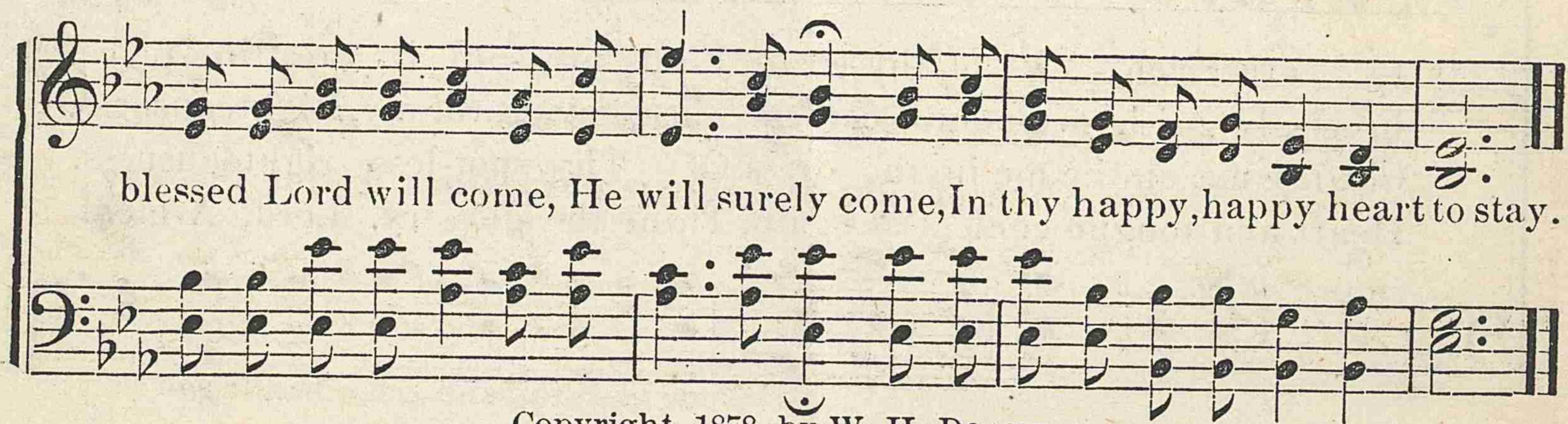


bring thee repose, and sweet balm for thy woes, Whensoever He comes to thee.
 penance and faith ask the Savior to come; He will bring thee new life within.
 Spirit of love will descend like a dove, And thy heart shall be filled with song.
 nigh unto thee, Oh! receive Him by faith, Now believe and in Him rejoice.

REFRAIN.



Keep thy window always o - pen; Keep it o - pen night and day, And the



blessed Lord will come, He will surely come, In thy happy, happy heart to stay.

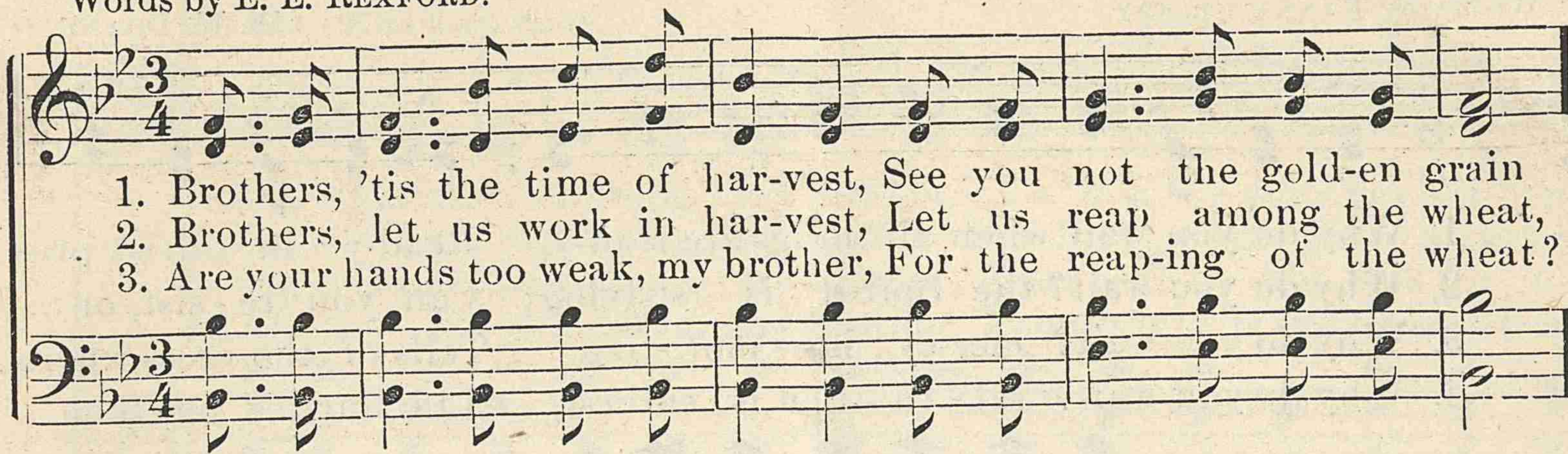
Brothers, 'tis the Time of Harvest.

3

"The harvest is plenteous, the laborers are few."—Matt. 9: 37.

Words by E. E. REXFORD.

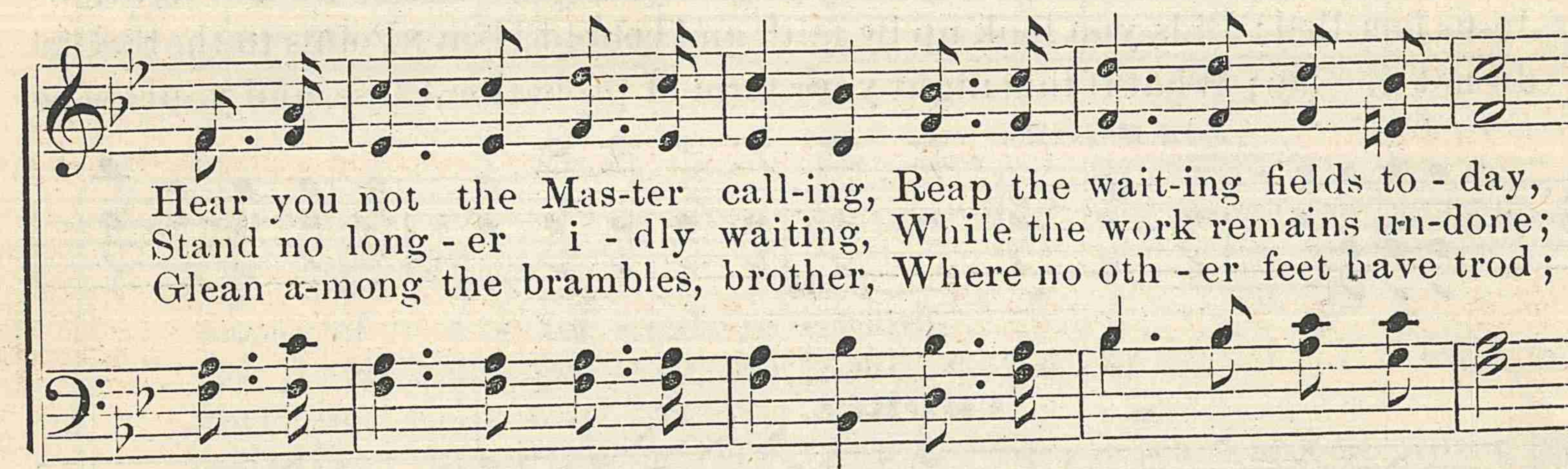
W. H. DOANE.



1. Brothers, 'tis the time of har-vest, See you not the gold-en grain
2. Brothers, let us work in har-vest, Let us reap among the wheat,
3. Are your hands too weak, my brother, For the reap-ing of the wheat?



Wait-ing for the reaper's com-ing, On the hill and o'er the plain?
Bind-ing, ere the day is end-ed, Sheaves to lay at Je-sus' feet.
Gath-er up the scattered fragments Fall-ing at the reaper's feet.



Hear you not the Mas-ter call-ing, Reap the wait-ing fields to-day,
Stand no long-er i-dly waiting, While the work remains un-done;
Glean a-mong the brambles, brother, Where no oth-er feet have trod;



And to ev-ery faithful work-er, Large the wages I will pay?
Be a faith-ful, ear-nest work-er, Till the set-ting of the sun.
There may be the field of la-bor, Where you'll bind your sheaf for God.

D. S. All the fields are white for har-vest, Bind your sheaf for God to-day.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



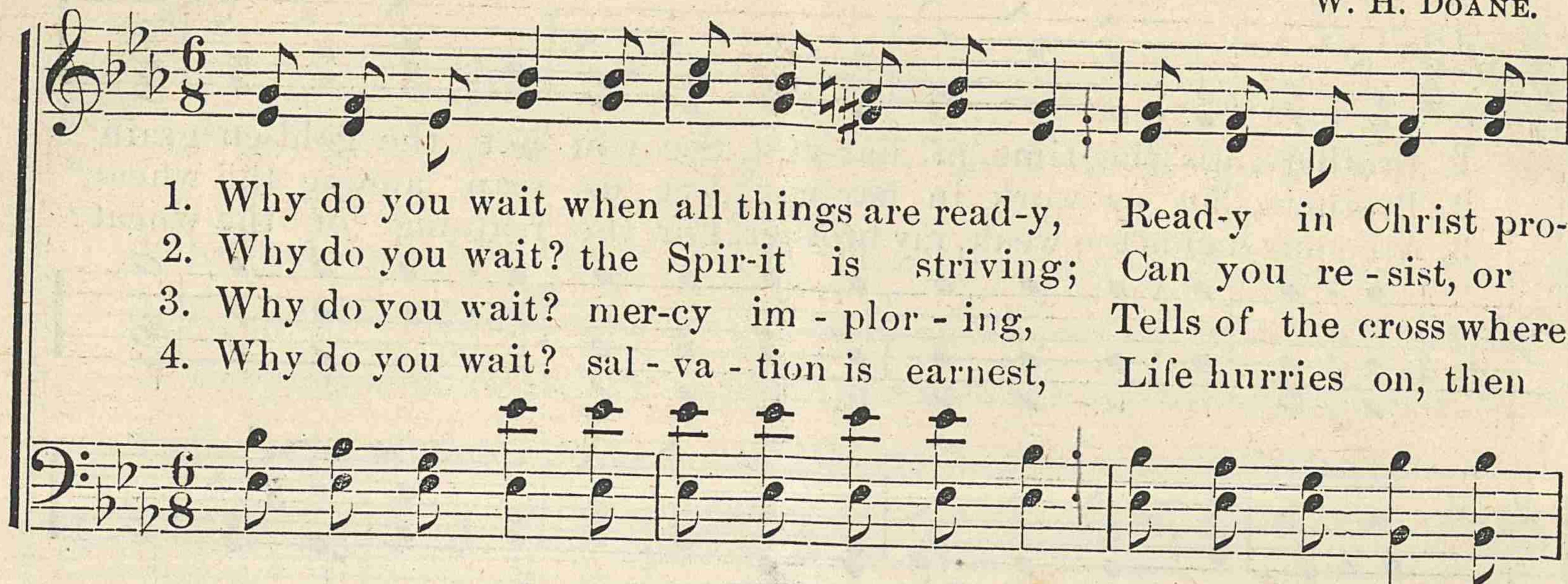
Brothers, 'tis the time of har-vest, Reap and glean beside the way;
Come and reap and glean beside the way;

Why Do You Wait?

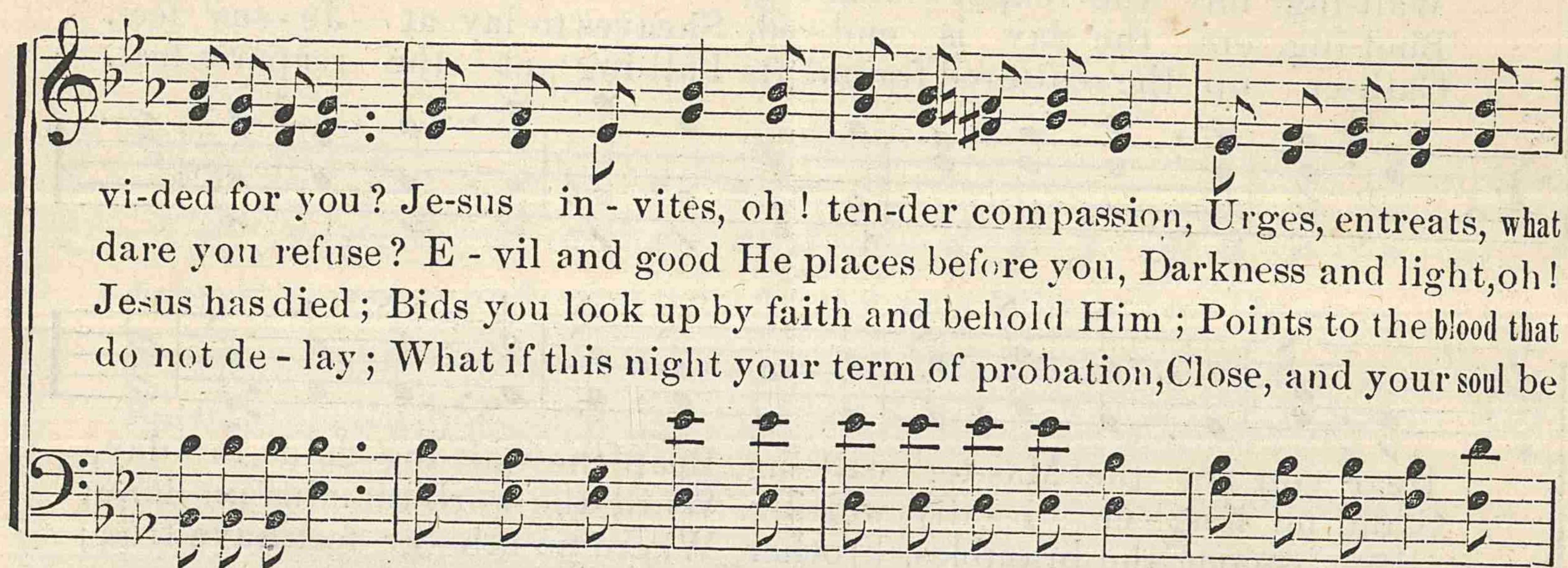
"Come unto me. Hear, and your soul shall live."—Is. 53: 3.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

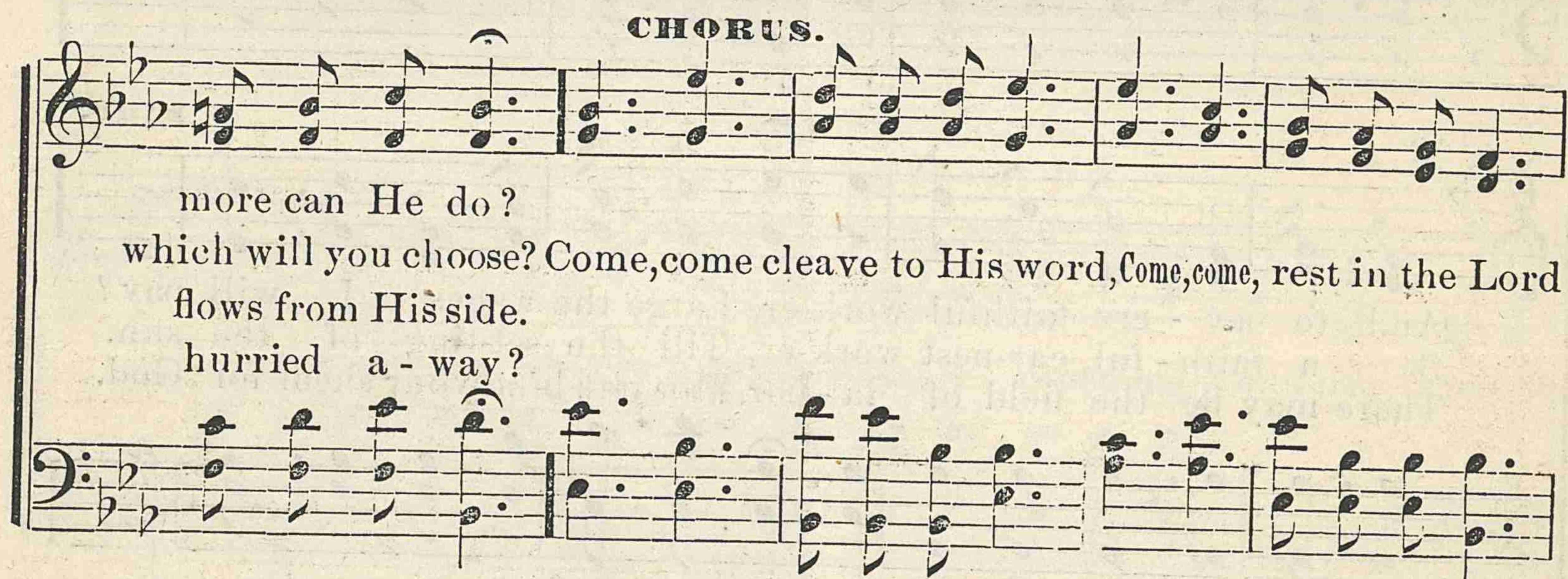


1. Why do you wait when all things are read-y, Read-y in Christ pro-
 2. Why do you wait? the Spir-it is striving; Can you re-sist, or
 3. Why do you wait? mer-cy im-plor-ing, Tells of the cross where
 4. Why do you wait? sal-va-tion is earnest, Life hurries on, then

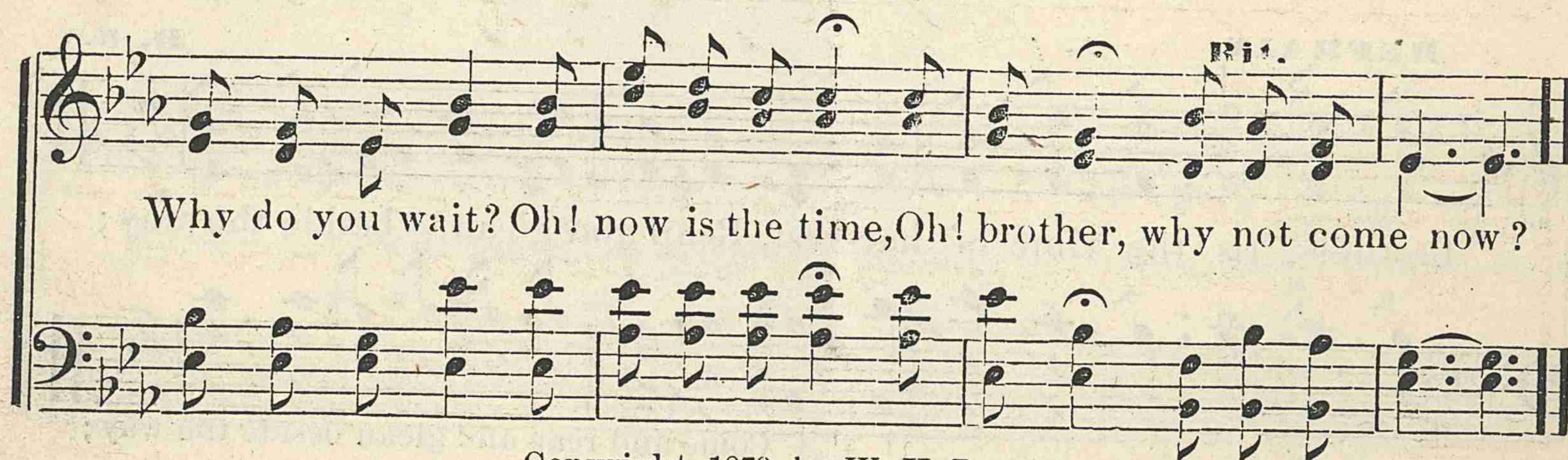


vi-ded for you? Je-sus in-vites, oh! ten-der compassion, Urges, entreats, what
 dare you refuse? E-vil and good He places before you, Darkness and light, oh!
 Jesus has died; Bids you look up by faith and behold Him; Points to the blood that
 do not de-lay; What if this night your term of probation, Close, and your soul be

CHORUS.



more can He do?
 which will you choose? Come, come cleave to His word, Come, come, rest in the Lord
 flows from His side.
 hurried a-way?



Why do you wait? Oh! now is the time, Oh! brother, why not come now?

What Are You Doing, My Brother?

5

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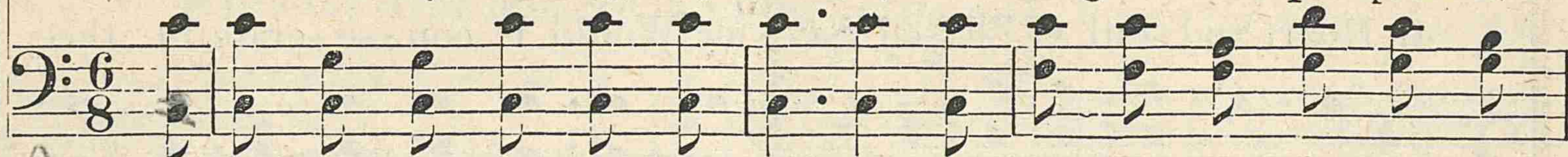
"Be ye doers."—James 1: 22.

W. H. DOANE.

SOLO. Not too fast.



1. Oh, what are you doing, my brother, To hon - or your Sav - ior and
2. Oh, what are you doing, my brother, For Jesus, whose grace makes you
3. Oh, what are you doing, my brother, Your zeal for the Mas - ter to
4. All this are you doing, my brother, Then bright is the prospect in



Lord? With a steadfast en-deav - or, Go, serve Him for-ev - er, With
free? Are you toil-ing and cry - ing, And prayerfully try - ing To
show? Are you seeking the lone - ly, For Je - sus' sake on - ly, And
view. For a crown that en-dur - eth, God's promise as-sur - eth, Is



REFRAIN.



hope of e - ter - nal re - ward.
res - cue some per - ish - ing soul? Go on - - ward, my
cheer-ing their way as you go?
wait - ing in glo - ry for you. Go on-ward and up-ward, my



brother, The eye of the Sav - ior is o'er thee, And
brother, go on, o'er thee now,



still he will shed o'er the pathway you tread, The light of His mercy and love.



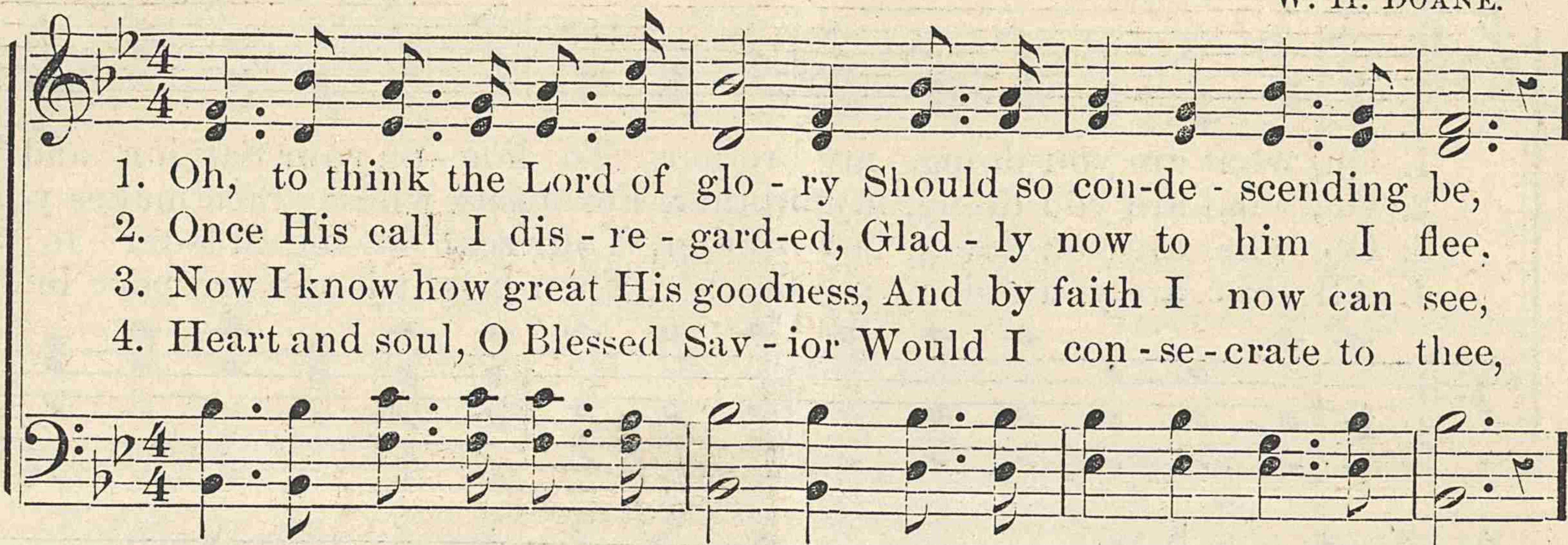
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Jesus Cares for Even Me.

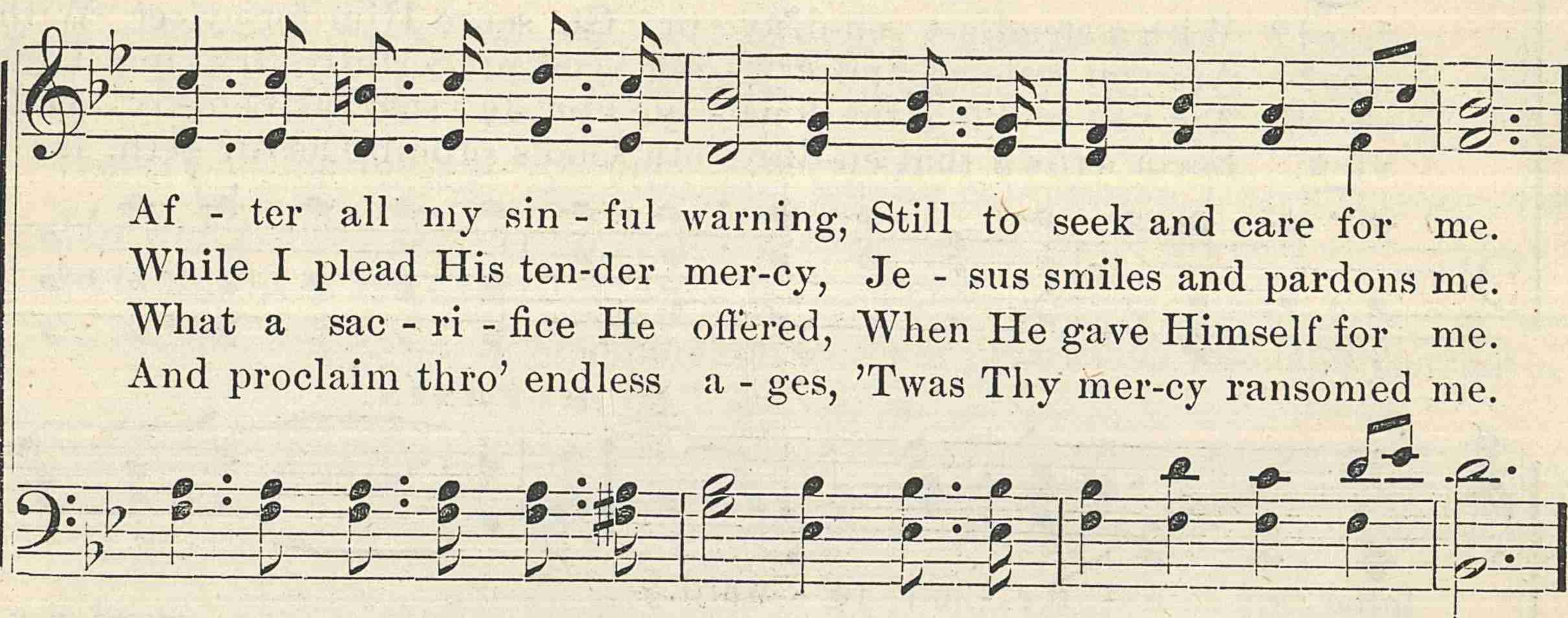
"For He careth for you.—1 Pet. 5: 7.

C. F. J.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Oh, to think the Lord of glo - ry Should so con-de - scending be,
 2. Once His call I dis - re - gard-ed, Glad - ly now to him I flee,
 3. Now I know how great His goodness, And by faith I now can see,
 4. Heart and soul, O Blessed Sav - ior Would I con-se-crate to thee,



Af - ter all my sin - ful warning, Still to seek and care for me.
 While I plead His ten-der mer-cy, Je - sus smiles and pardons me.
 What a sac - ri - fice He offered, When He gave Himself for me.
 And proclaim thro' endless a - ges, 'Twas Thy mer-cy ransomed me.

REFRAIN.



E - ven me, E - ven me, Je - sus cares for e - ven me;
 Me, yes me, Me, yes me,



E - ven me, E - ven me, Je - sus cares for e - ven me.
 E - ven me, yes, me, E - ven me, yes, me,

Victory is Dawning.

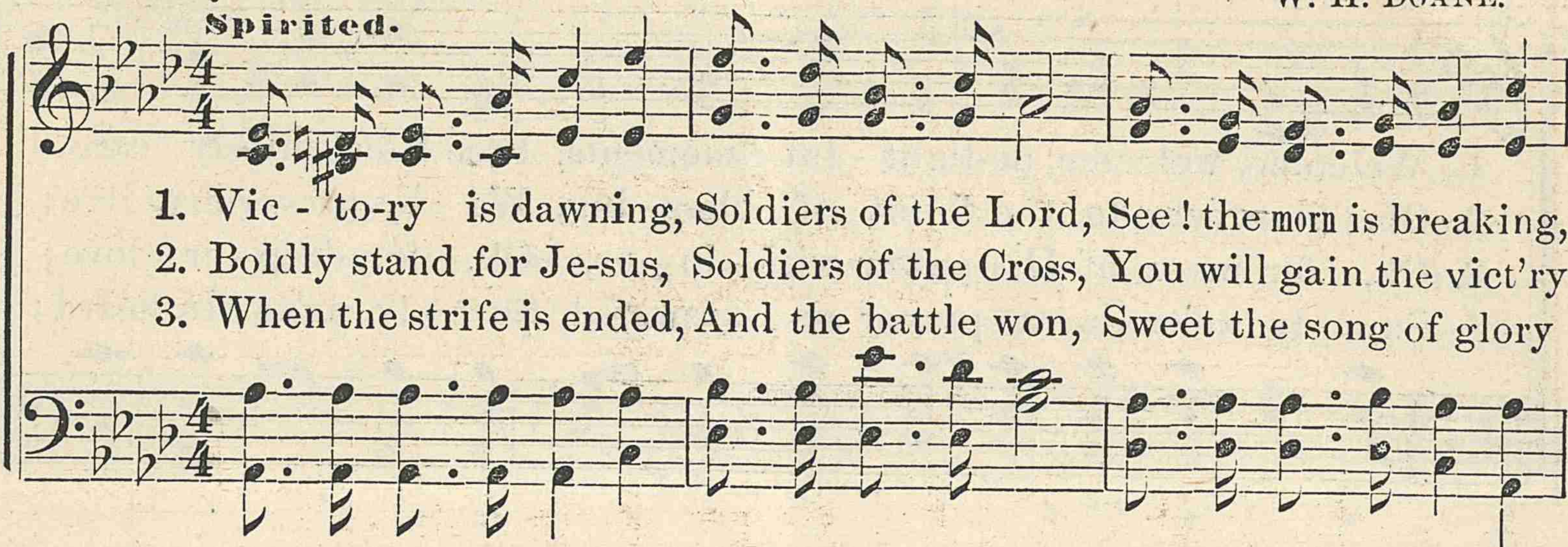
7

"Thine, O Lord, is the victory." —1 Chron. 29: 11.

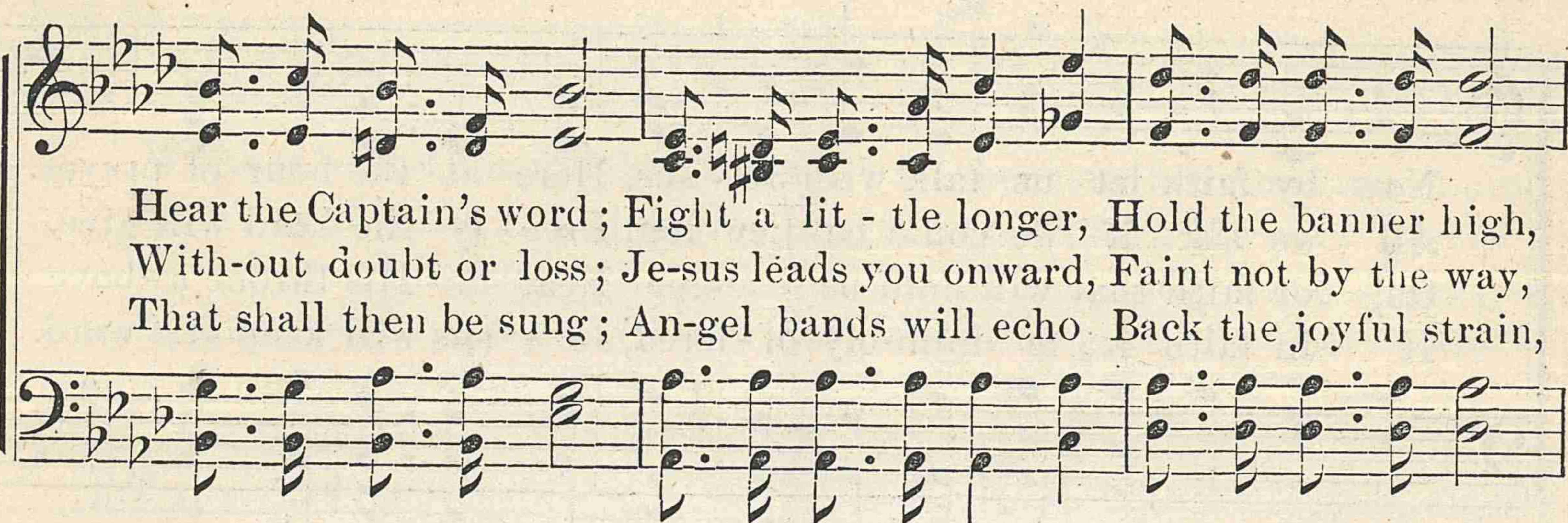
Words by C. H. GABRIEL.

W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.



1. Vic - to-ry is dawning, Soldiers of the Lord, See! the morn is breaking,
 2. Boldly stand for Je-sus, Soldiers of the Cross, You will gain the vict'ry
 3. When the strife is ended, And the battle won, Sweet the song of glory



Hear the Captain's word; Fight a lit - tle longer, Hold the banner high,
 With-out doubt or loss; Je-sus leads you onward, Faint not by the way,
 That shall then be sung; An-gel bands will echo Back the joyful strain,



REFRAIN.
 Let your song of glo-ry Echo thro' the sky.
 Fight a lit - tle longer, You will gain the day. Glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah,
 That shall reach to glory, In a sweet re-frain.



loudly sing, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah, let it ring; Vic - to-ry is dawning,



cheer, brothers, cheer, Tri - umph is ours, and rest is - near.

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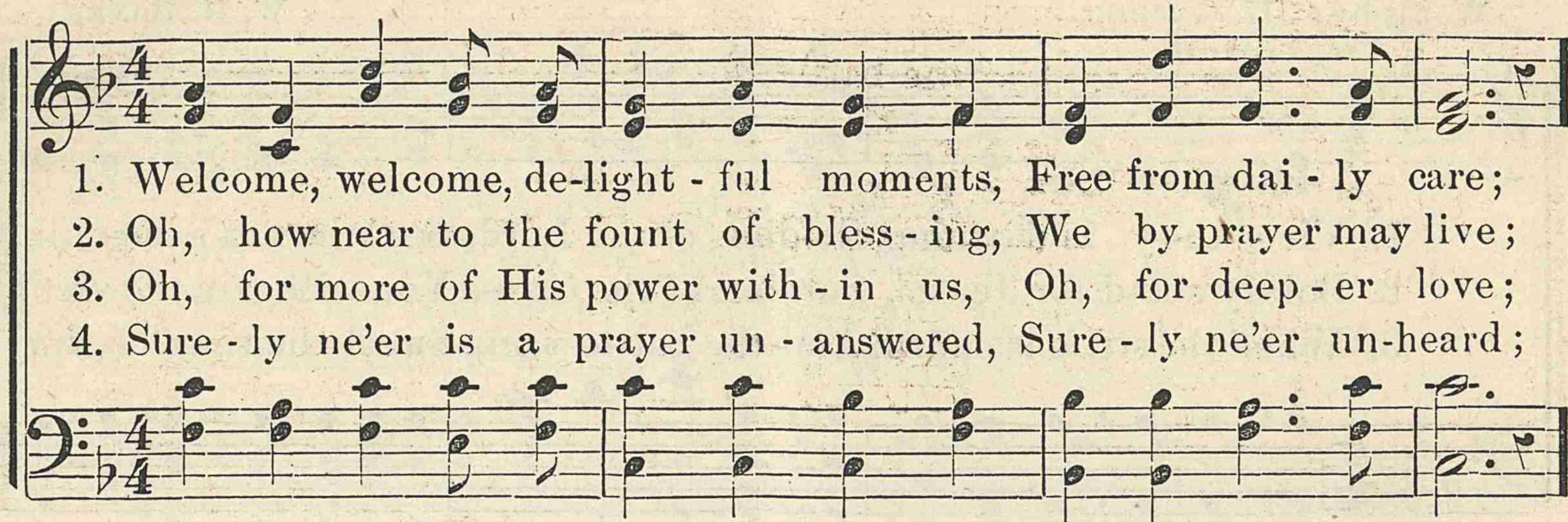
Revised by W. H. Doane

Here at the Hour of Prayer.

"Draw near to God."—Ps. 73 : 28.

W. H. DOANE.

* * *



1. Welcome, welcome, de-light - ful moments, Free from dai - ly care;
 2. Oh, how near to the fount of bless - ing, We by prayer may live;
 3. Oh, for more of His power with - in us, Oh, for deep - er love;
 4. Sure - ly ne'er is a prayer un - answered, Sure - ly ne'er un-heard;



Now by faith let us talk with Je - sus, Here at the hour of prayer.
 All we ask if we come be - liev - ing, Free - ly the Lord will give.
 Oh, for faith that will hold us ev - er Near to His throne a - bove.
 If in faith it is hum - bly of - fered, Je - sus will keep His word.

REFRAIN.



With His lov - ing hand in ours, let us jour - ney on, With His



lov - ing hand in ours, let us jour - ney on. Oh, 'tis sweet at the



Sav - ior's feet, To meet at the hour of prayer.

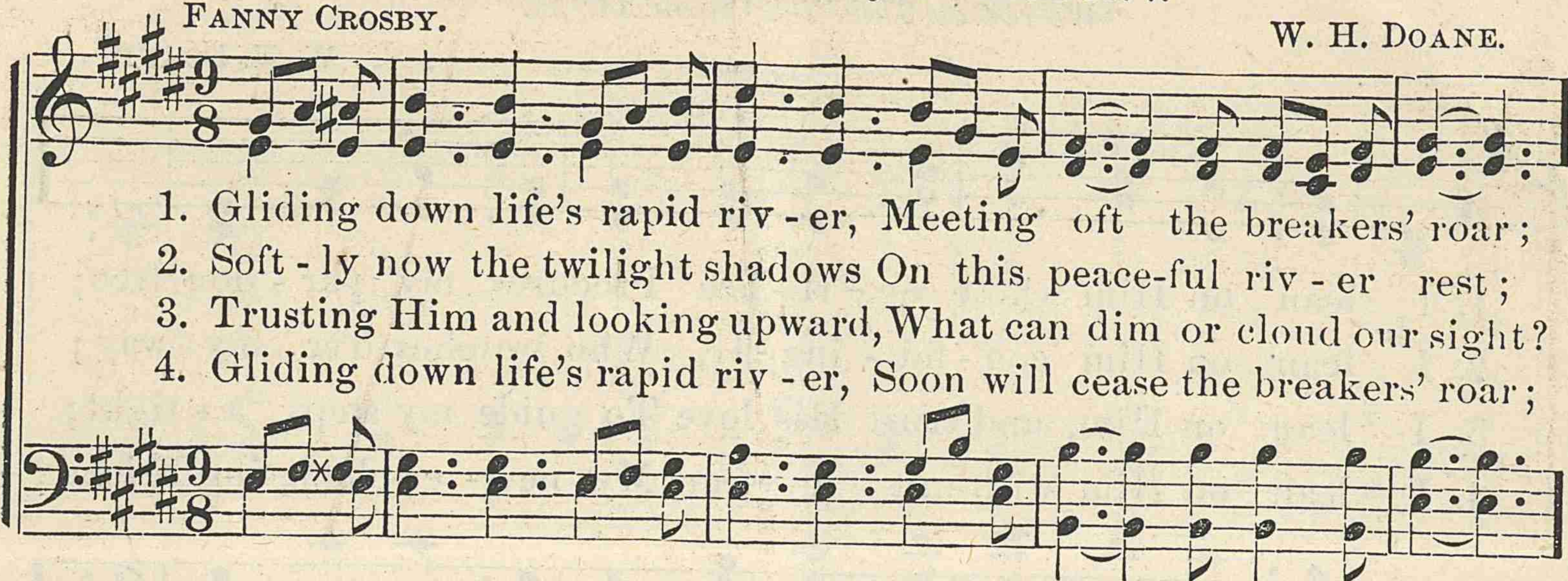
Gliding Down Life's Rapid River.

9

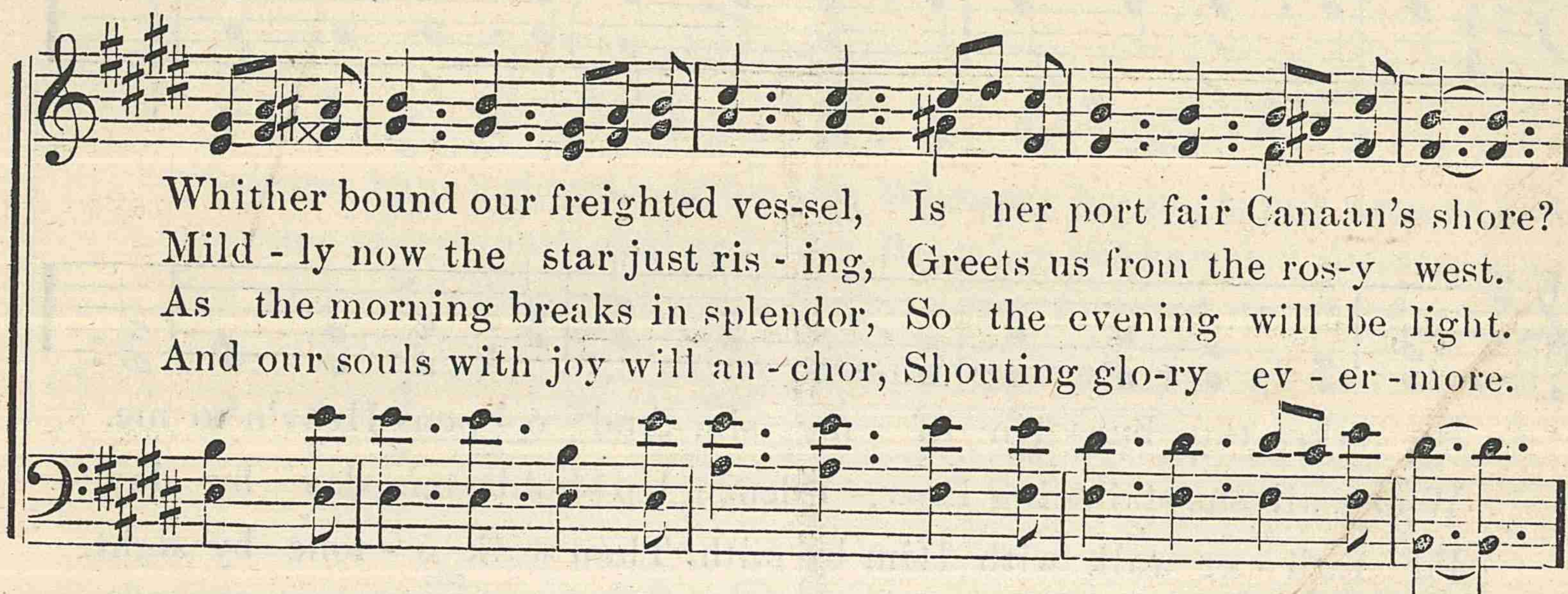
"At evening time it shall be light."—Zech. 14: 7.

FANNY CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

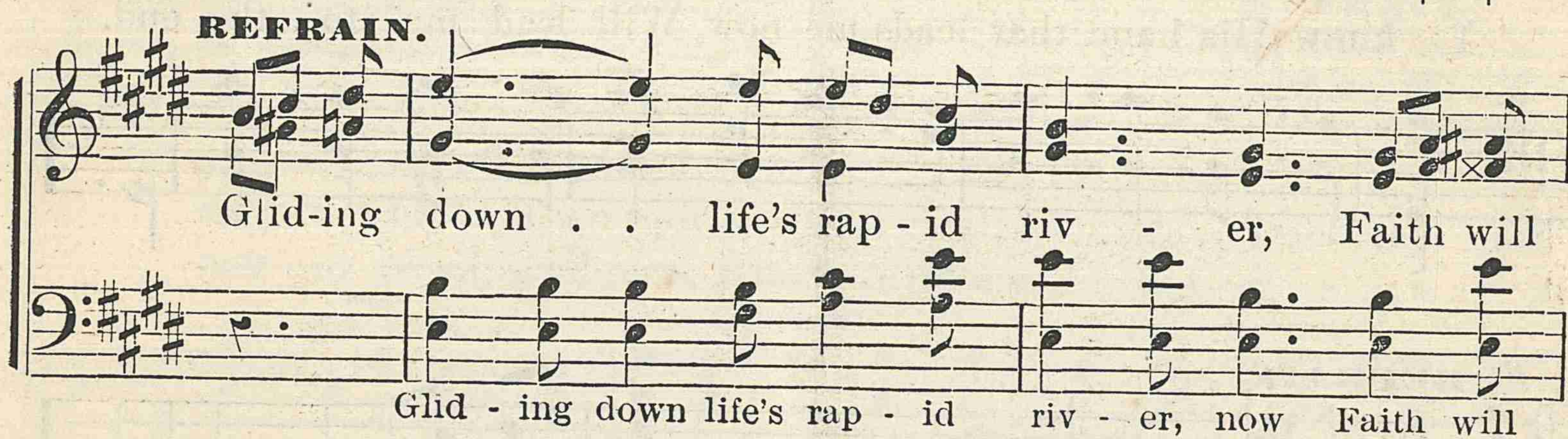


1. Gliding down life's rapid riv - er, Meeting oft the breakers' roar;
 2. Soft - ly now the twilight shadows On this peace-ful riv - er rest;
 3. Trusting Him and looking upward, What can dim or cloud our sight?
 4. Gliding down life's rapid riv - er, Soon will cease the breakers' roar;

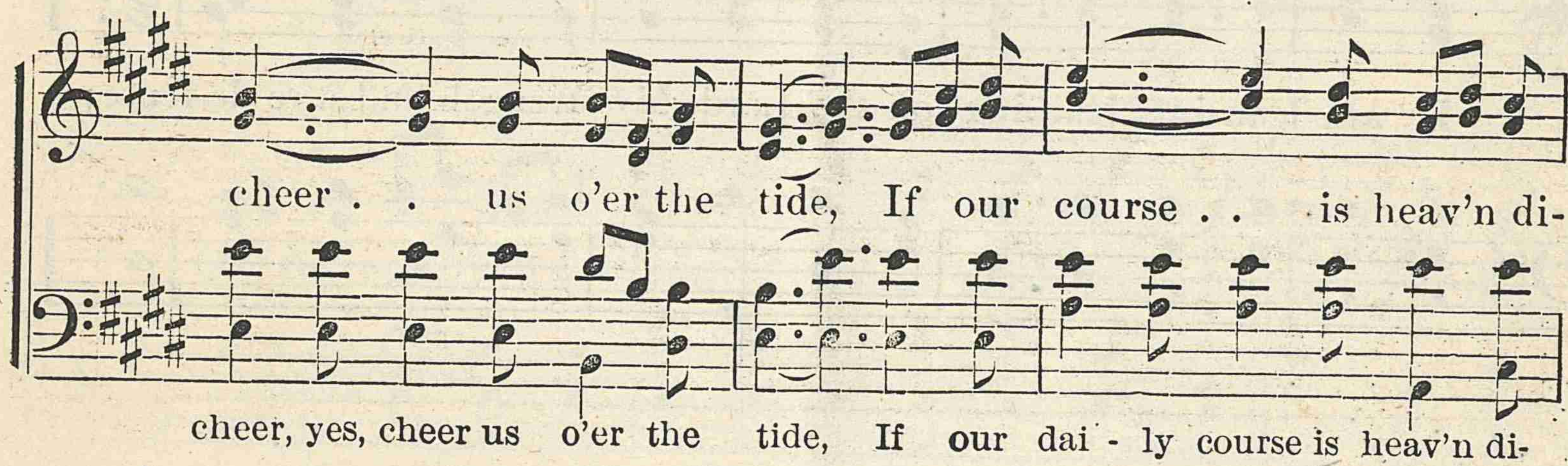


Whither bound our freighted ves-sel, Is her port fair Canaan's shore?
 Mild - ly now the star just ris - ing, Greets us from the ros-y west.
 As the morning breaks in splendor, So the evening will be light.
 And our souls with joy will an-chor, Shouting glo-ry ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.



Glid-ing down . . life's rap - id riv - er, Faith will
 Glid - ing down life's rap - id riv - er, now Faith will



cheer . . us o'er the tide, If our course . . is heav'n di-
 cheer, yes, cheer us o'er the tide, If our dai - ly course is heav'n di-



rect - ed, If our helm . . the Sav - ior guide.
 rect - ed still, If our helm the bless - ed Sav - ior guide.

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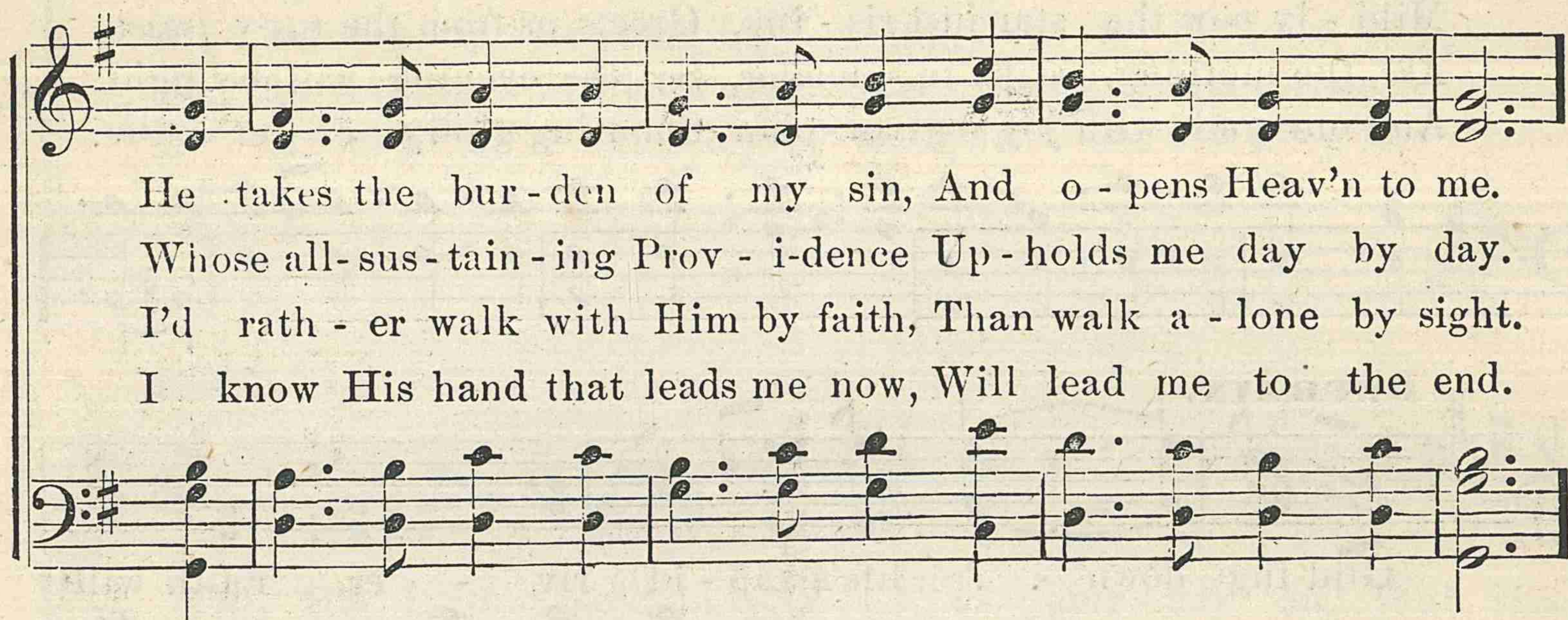
*I Lean On Him.**"We rest on Thee."*—2 Chron. 14: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

* * *



1. I lean on Him whose sac - ri - fice Procures my par - don free;
 2. I lean on Him con - fid - ing - ly, Who watches o'er my way;
 3. I lean on Him, and trust His love To guide my steps a - right;
 4. I lean on Him with-out a fear, My nev - er-chang-ing Friend;



He takes the bur - den of my sin, And o - pens Heav'n to me.
 Whose all-sus-tain-ing Prov - i-dence Up-holds me day by day.
 I'd rath - er walk with Him by faith, Than walk a - lone by sight.
 I know His hand that leads me now, Will lead me to the end.

REFRAIN.


I am lean-ing, lean-ing on the Lord, My strength and sure de-fense;



I am rest-ing there, and all the world Can nev - er draw me thence.

Go Thy Way.

11

F. J. C.

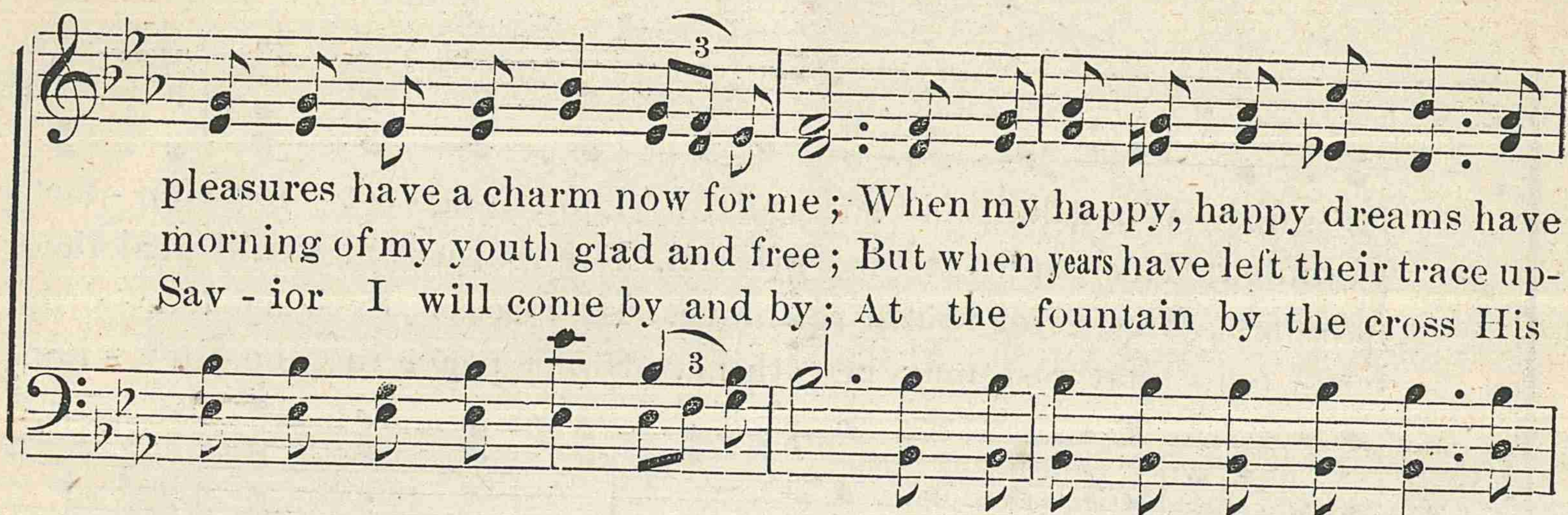
"Go thy way for this time."—Acts 24: 25.

W. H. DOANE.

SOLO. Slowly, with feeling.



1. Go thy way! The bus - y world is bright, All its
 2. Go thy way! I can not heed thee now, 'Tis the
 3. Go thy way! Thy warn - ing I will heed, To the



pleasures have a charm now for me; When my happy, happy dreams have
 morning of my youth glad and free; But when years have left their trace up-
 Sav - ior I will come by and by; At the fountain by the cross His



REFRAIN.
 winged their flight, Then Spirit will I call for thee.
 on my brow, Then Spirit will I call for thee. Go thy way!
 mer - cy plead, And serve Him faithful ere I die.



Go thy way! Till the light of joy no more dawns for me; Till like



autumn's withered leaf my hopes decay, Oh, then will I call for thee.

Go Find It In Jesus.

"Seek me and ye shall live."—Amos 5 : 4.

W. H. DOANE.

W. H. D.



1. Poor child, thou art wea-ry, Thy home is not here; Why, why wilt thou
 2. Earth's pleasures have left thee, Oh, thou art de-ceived; Thy spir-it is
 3. One look from thy Sav-ior, One smile of His love, One word of for-
 4. He will not desert thee, Nor leave thee to pine; There's rest on His



lan-guish, When help is so near? Thou long-est for com-fort
 wounded, Thy spir-it is grieved. The balm that would heal thee,
 give-ness, Thy grief would re-move. He sees ev-ery tear-drop,
 bos-om, That rest may be thine. Sweet peace in be-liev-ing,



Earth can not be-stow; Go find it in Je-sus, Go, weary one, go.
 Friends can not be-stow; Go find it in Je-sus, Go, weary one, go.
 He feels for thy woe; Go ask Him to bless thee, Go, weary one, go.
 What rapture to know; Go find it in Je-sus, Go, weary one, go.

REFRAIN.



Go to thy Sav-ior, He calls to-day; Lin-ger not, lin-ger not,



why de-lay? Go humbly to Je-sus, Go, wea-ry one, go.

We'll Try To Do More.

"The righteous giveth and spareth not."—Prov. 22: 9.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Say, what do you owe to the Sav-ior. For all He has suffered for you?
2. Oh, what will you give to the Savior? His love you can nev-er re-pay;
3. The Savior be with you, my brother, Your helper, your strength, and your guide;



Oh, what have you done for his glory, And what are you willing to do?
But what will you give to the Sav-ior, Say, what will you give Him to-day?
The Savior protect you, my sis-ter, And bear you in peace o'er the tide.



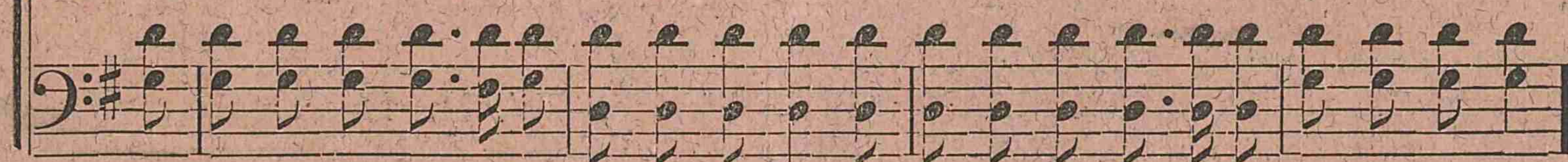
We owe him our time and our talents, Our service, our lives, and our store;
We'll give as His mercy hath blessed us, We'll give from our basket and store;
O bliss, when our la-bor is end-ed, O bliss, when our journey is o'er;



Though little we've done for His glory, Thro' grace we will try to do more.
Though little we've done for His glory, Thro' grace we will try to do more.
We'll rest in the home of the faithful, And sing of His love ev-er-more.

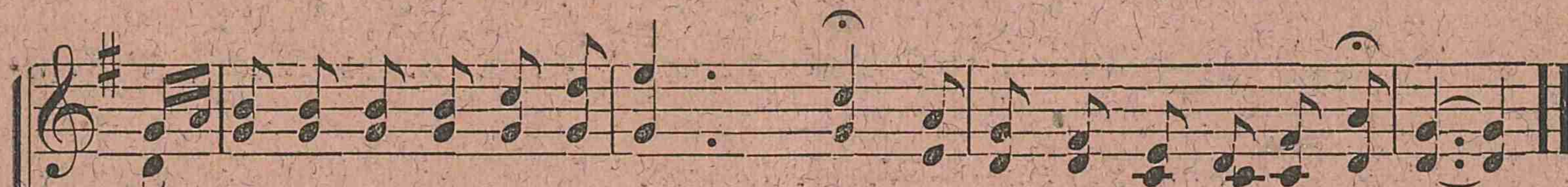


Thro' grace we will try to do more, . . . Thro' grace we will try to do more; . .



try to do more,

try to do more;



Though little we've done for his glo-ry, Thro' grace we will try to do more.



glo-ry we own,

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OUTLINE PROGRAMME

First Session—Thursday Aug. 8, 3 P. M.

1. Prayer and Song.
2. Address,—S. M. Sayford, General Secretary Y. M. C. A., Syracuse, N. Y.
 - a. Aim and Object of the Encampment.
 - b. Welcome.

Second Session—7 P. M.

1. Temperance Song Service,—Conducted by W. H. Doane, Cincinnati, O.
2. Temperance Addresses,—The Relation the Y. M. C. A. sustains to this work.
Prof. Geo. E. Foster, of Fredericktown, N. B., and S. M. Sayford, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Third Session—Friday Aug. 9, 10 A. M.

1. Bible Readings.
 - a. "The Word,"—D. A. Budge, Gen'l Sec'y Y. M. C. A., Montreal, Que.
 - b. "How to Use the Bible"—F. Z. Wilcox.
1. Address,—Subject: "John Chinaman at Home and in America"—Ross C. Houghton, D. D., (President-elect of McKendree College) St. Louis.

Fourth Session—3 P. M.

1. Choral Service.
2. Address,—Subject: "Elements of Personal Power."—Dr. J. G. Holland, (Editor Scribner's Monthly).

Fifth Session—7 P. M.

1. Responsive Scripture Readings, with Song Service,—Conducted by W. H. Doane.
2. Address,—Subject: "Moral Energy"—Benjamin F. Taylor, LL. D., of Chicago.

Sixth Session—Saturday, Aug. 10, 10-30 A. M.

1. Devotional Meeting.
2. Address.—Subject: "Men who did Something and How they did it"—Rev. Geo. Thomas Dowling, of Cleveland.

Seventh Session—3-30 P. M.

1. Bible Reading,—Subject: "Individual Responsibility"—A. Bursen, of Manchester, England.
2. Best Methods for Conducting Song Service,—W. H. Doane, Cincinnati; D. L. Ogden, General Secretary Y. M. C. A., Rochester, N. Y.

Eighth Session—7-30 P. M.

1. Bible Reading,—Subject: "The Millennium"—Geo. B. Meadows, (Provincial Secretary).
2. Scripture and Song Service,—W. H. Doane.
3. Farewell Addresses,—M. B. Van Vranken, General Secretary Y. M. C. A., Utica, N. Y.; D. A. Budge, Montreal; H. S. Ninde, General Secretary Y. M. C. A., Rome, N. Y.; S. Ranton, General Secretary Y. M. C. A., Kingston, Ont., and others.

Sunday, Aug. 11th, General Evangelistic Exercises.

Mr. H. Thane Miller, of Cincinnati, will preside over the Encampment, and W. Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., of the same place, will be conductor of the music.