Song Sermons

BY

Philip Phillips

FOR

GENERAL USE & SPECIAL SERVICES

WITH

BIBLE READINGS & SACRED SONGS

GEO. B. NEWHALL & CO., PUBLISHERS
CINCINNATI, O.

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

1939

PITTS
THEOLOGY
LIBRARY

EMORY UNIVERSITY
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30322

FROM

SMITH'S MUSIC HOUSE,

PIANOS, ORGANS Etc.,

1522 Olive Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

'80

Abridged and altered,
after p. 116, from '77 Ed.

Sp '77

SONG SERMONS

FOR

GENERAL USE AND SPECIAL SERVICES,

BY

PHILIP PHILLIPS,

AUTHOR OF

"*Singing Pilgrim*," "*Song Life*," "*Hallowed Songs*," "*Song Ministry*," **etc.**

WITH

HYMNS, NEW AND OLD, INTERSPERSED WITH BIBLE READINGS.

CINCINNATI:

GEO. D. NEWHALL & CO.,

50 WEST FOURTH STREET.

Hymn
1880
Phi1B

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

COPYRIGHT,
1880,
BY GEO. D. NEWHALL & CO.

PREFACE.

THE compiler of this little manual of Sacred Song has sought with great care to include in one volume a sufficient number of the most popular Hymns and Tunes, new and old, to render it suitable for general and special use on all religious occasions, at an exceedingly low price. During a long experience, Mr. Phillips has had ample opportunities for judging of the effects of different styles of music upon large gatherings of people, and in preparing this work it has been his endeavour to combine a ripe experience with a mature judgment for the promotion of the above object.

As a testimony of usefulness, it may be stated that, on his recent tour of song round the world, Mr. Phillips met with many indications of the value of the Song Sermon Services which this little volume contains, both in the readiness with which they were adopted in various parts of the world, and the blessing with which they were uniformly honoured by the Giver of all good; and it is his hope that the same means in the hands of others may be yet more useful in the future.

Either of the Services can be readily conducted by the pastor of a church, or the superintendent of a Sunday school, assisted by a choir, and if thought desirable, can be varied by the introduction of solos, quartetts, prayers, and addresses, or familiar hymns, a good collection of which will be found interspersed, and in the latter part of the book. The new pieces should be sung by the choir, the more familiar ones affording an opportunity for hearty congregational singing.

The appropriate blending of religious truth with sacred song has been the means of great good to the Christian Church; and it is hoped that the addition of Scriptural passages, which have been especially arranged for this work, enforcing the vital truths of religion, as found in these Song Sermon Services, will conduce to the end of all Christian services—the glory of God and the salvation of mankind.

To make these *Services of Praise and Bible Reading* profitable, the following suggestions should be heeded:—

FIRST.—Let all be supplied with books, and come to the Service in the spirit of prayer and praise.

SECOND.—All should engage heartily in each concerted Exercise, using their best efforts, however poor they may seem to be.

THIRD.—Feel at home, and sing or read in the natural voice, as though alone, taking breath at each pause when reading.

FOURTH.—Let all sing or read with promptness, speaking the words distinctly and independently of each other.

PUBLISHERS.

TWELVE SONG SERMONS

OF

PRAISE AND BIBLE READINGS

For Monthly or Special Services.

GENERAL CONTENTS OF COMPLETE EDITION

NO.	TITLE.	SUBJECT	PAGES.
I.	Redeemer's Praise	Jesus our Saviour	5 to 11
II.	The Gospel in Song	God's Word and Grace	12 to 21
III.	Praise and Thanksgiving ..	Praise Meetings	22 to 28
IV.	Better than Wine	Temperance and Duty	29 to 35
V.	Sweetest Note of Praise	Higher Christian Life	36 to 43
VI.	Salvation's Song	Salvation and Warning	44 to 52
VII.	Missionary Echos	Missionary Work	53 to 61
VIII.	Song of Redemption	Atonement of Christ	62 to 70
IX.	Ministry of the Word	Bible Study	71 to 77
X.	Children's Service	Childhood Teaching	78 to 84
XI.	Song Pilgrimage	Exodus	85 to 92
XII.	Jubilee Service	Anniversaries	93 to 102
XIII.	Morning and Evening Songs..	Daily Devotions	103 to 116
XIV.	Praise and Prayer	Services of Praise	117 to 122
XV.	Awakening Hymns	Revival Work	122 to 127

PRICES:

25 cents each, $20 per 100.

WORD EDITION, (without music), 12 cents each, $10 per 100 copies.

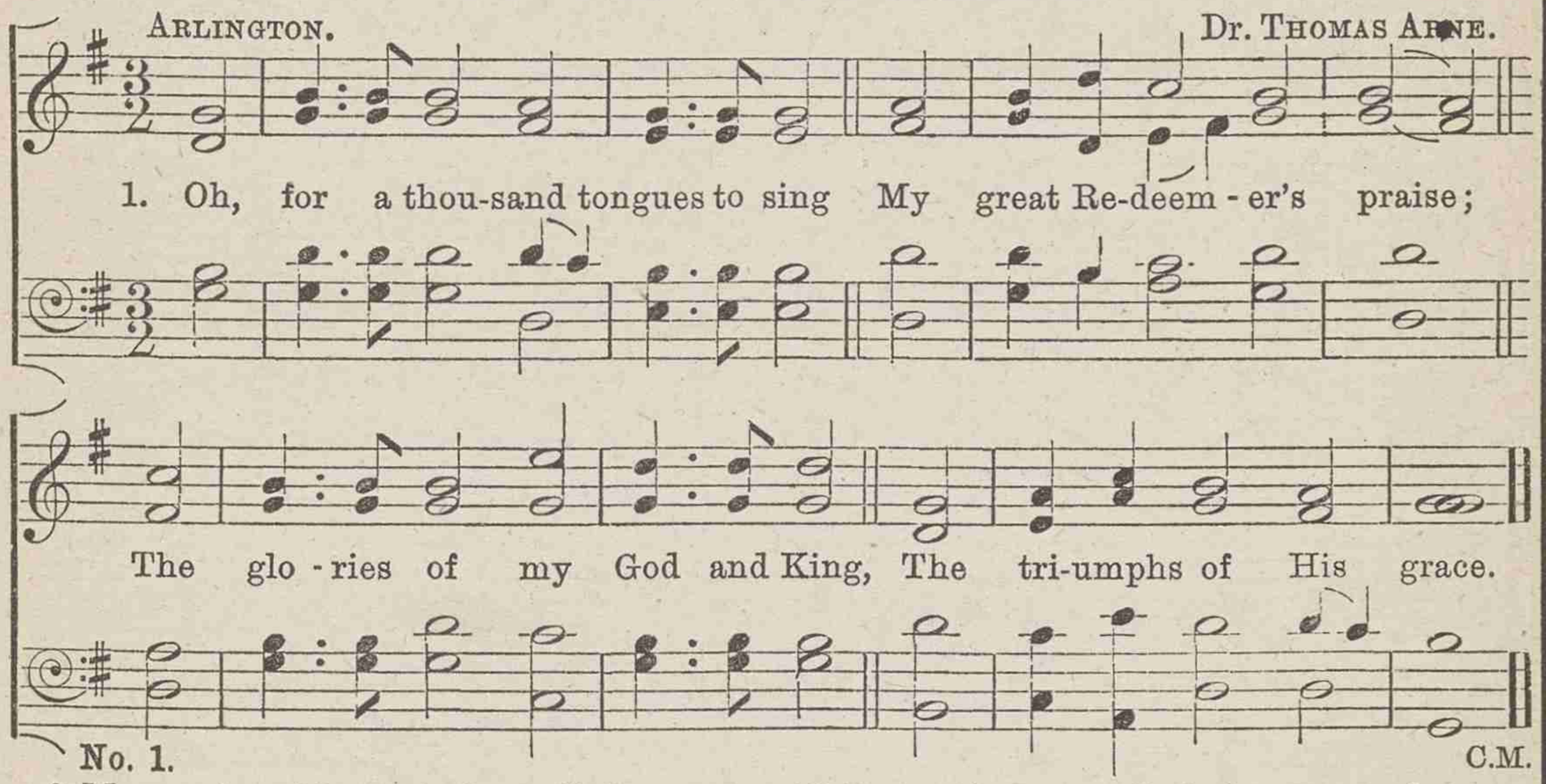
N. B.—Can be had or ordered at all Book and Music Sellers.

SONG SERMON, No. 1.

(REDEEMER'S PRAISE.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

"*Thou shalt call His name* JESUS, *for He shall save His people from their sins.*"—MATT. I. 21.

THE NAME THAT CHARMS.

No. 1. C.M.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim—
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life and health and peace.

C. WESLEY.

DIVINITY OF CHRIST,

As testified by God the Father, Jesus himself, Angels, Saints, Men, Women, and even Devils.

"And the angel answered and said unto her * * * that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God."—LUKE I. 35.

"This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye Him."—MATT. XVII. 5.

"I am the Son of God: I and my Father are one."—JOHN X. 30—36.

"And I saw, and bear record that this is the Son of God."—JOHN I. 34.

"Of a truth Thou art the Son of God."—MATT. XIV. 33.

"Nathaniel answered and said unto Him, Rabbi, Thou art the Son of God."—JOHN I. 49.

"Truly this was the Son of God."—MARK XV. 39.

"We believe and are sure that Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."—JOHN VI. 69.

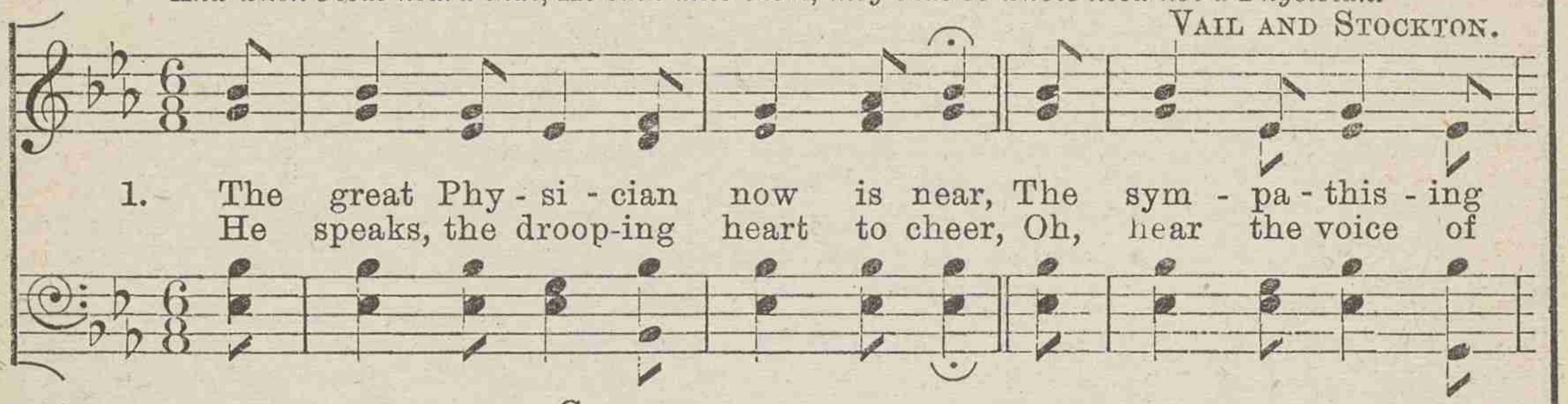
"Thou art Christ, the Son of God."—JOHN XI. 27.

"And unclean spirits, when they saw Him, fell down before Him, and cried, saying, Thou art the Son of God."—MARK III. 11.

PRAYER.

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

"And when Jesus heard that, He said unto them, they that be whole need not a Physician."

VAIL AND STOCKTON.

No. 2.

2 All glory to the dying Lamb;
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.—*Cho.*

3 His name dispels my guilt—and fear;
No other name like Jesus.
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.—*Cho.*

WHAT JESUS TAUGHT.

"*And He opened His mouth and taught them, saying—*

"*Blessed are the poor in spirit,*
"For their's is the Kingdom of Heaven.
"*Blessed are they that mourn,*
"For they shall be comforted.
"*Blessed are the meek,*
"For they shall inherit the earth.
"*Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness,*
"For they shall be filled.
"*Blessed are the merciful,*
"For they shall obtain mercy.
"*Blessed are the pure in heart,*
"For they shall see God.
"*Blessed are the peacemakers,*
"For they shall be called the children of God.
"*Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake,*
"For their's is the Kingdom of Heaven.
"*Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you, falsely, for my sake.*
"Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you."—MATT. v. 2—12.

No. 3. *"Crown Him Lord of all."* C. M.

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

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 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.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all. Perronet.

COME UNTO ME.

No. 4. *Come unto Me * * * and I will give you rest."* Philip Phillips.

2 Come like the prodigal, He will receive;
He will forgive thee all: only believe.
Joy to the mourning heart He will restore;
Turn from the path of sin, wander no more.
Chorus.

3 Linger not, linger not, come while 'tis day;
Come ere the shades of night close on thy way.
Life is a fleeting dream, soon 'twill be o'er;
Turn from its fading joys, wander no more.
Chorus. Fanny Crosby.

WHAT JESUS SAID.

"*Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent: for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand.*"—MATT. IV. 17.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God."—JOHN III. 3.

"*Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat.*"—MATT. VII. 13.

"Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."—MATT. VII. 14.

"*Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.*"—MATT. VII. 15.

"Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?"—MATT. VII. 16.

"*I am the door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.*"—JOHN X. 9.

"He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber."—JOHN X. 1.

"*Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.*"—MATT. VII. 7.

"For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened."—MATT. VII. 8.

"*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*"—MATT. XI. 28.

"And will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty."—2 COR. VI. 18.

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR

No. 5. "*Behold, I stand at the door and knock.*" L.M.

1 BEHOLD! a stranger's at the door!
He gently knocks—has knock'd before!
Has waited long—is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

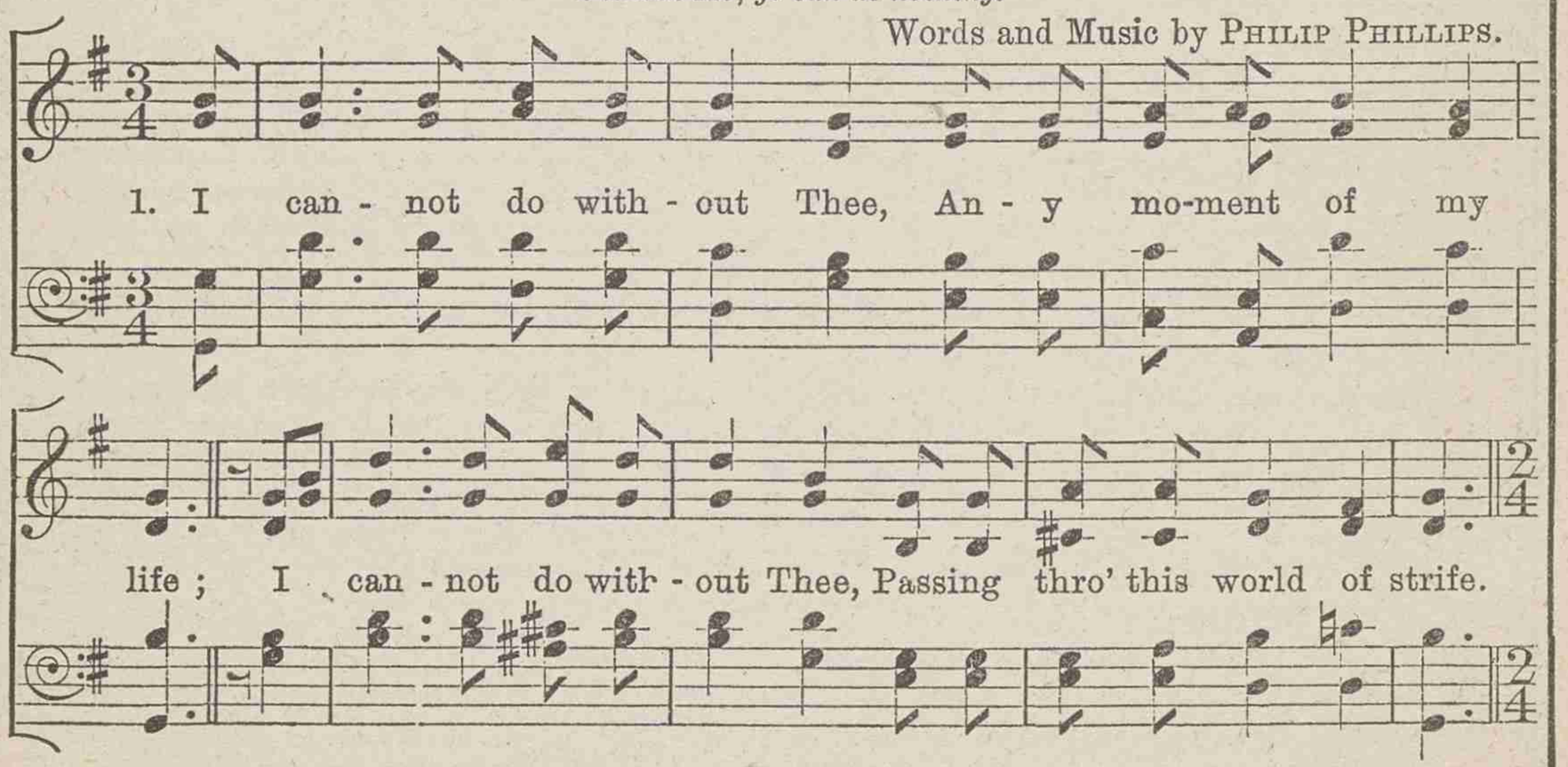
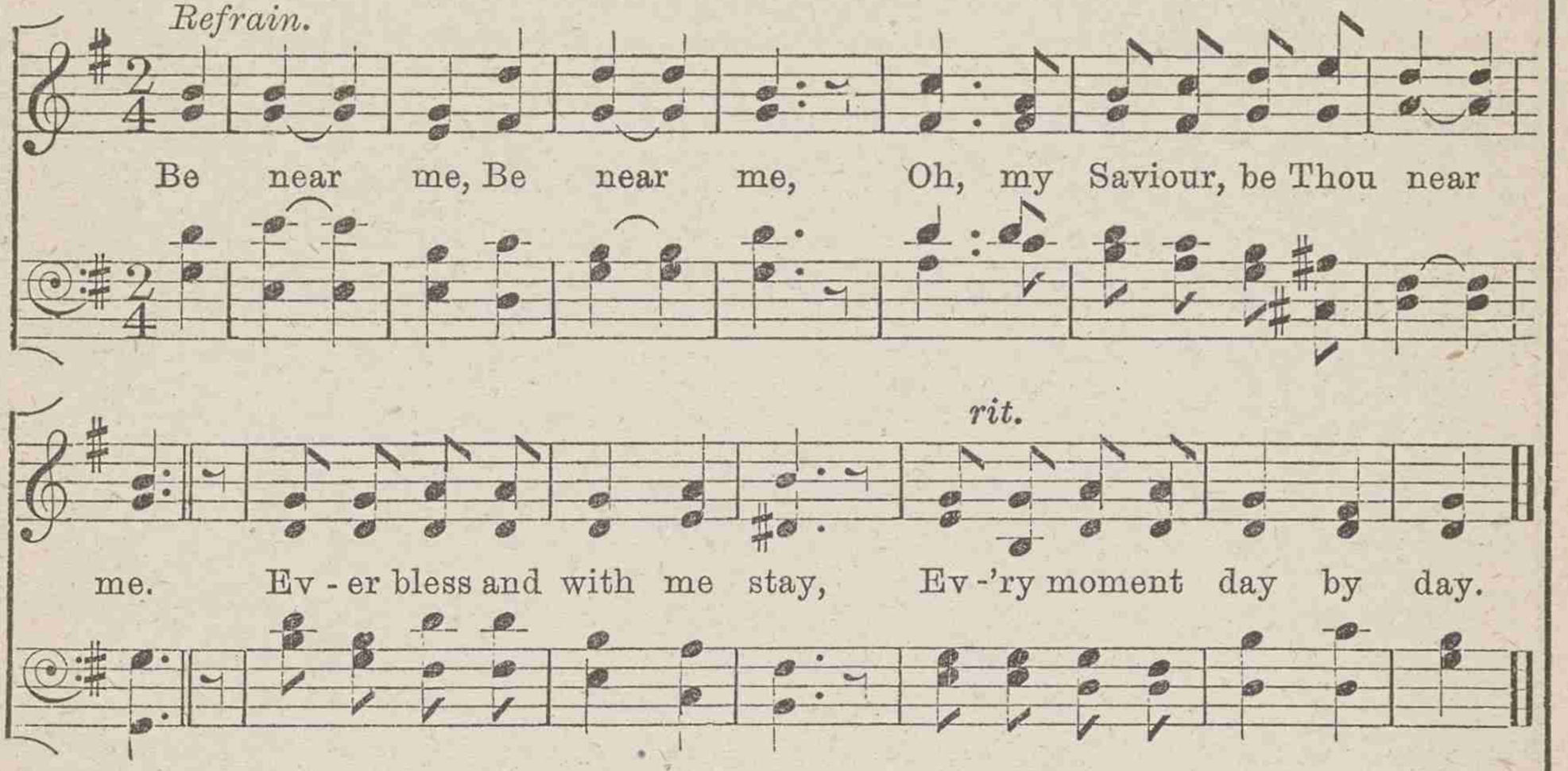
2 Oh! lovely attitude!—He stands
With melting heart, and laden hands!
Oh! matchless kindness—and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

WATTS.

I CANNOT DO WITHOUT THEE.

"*Without Me, ye can do nothing.*"

Words and Music by PHILIP PHILLIPS.



No. 6.

2 I cannot do without Thee,
Any moment at my side;
I cannot do without Thee,
Sweetly, Lord, with me abide.—*Cho.*

3 I cannot do without Thee,
Any moment of my way;
I cannot do without Thee,
Lead me on to perfect day.—*Cho.*

WHAT JESUS IS.

"*The bread of God is He which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.*"—JOHN VI. 33.

"I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever."—JOHN VI. 51.

"*I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys.*"—CAN. II. 1.

"I am the light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."—JOHN VIII. 12.

"*In that day shall the Lord of Hosts be for a crown of glory, and for a diadem of beauty.*"—ISA. XXVIII. 5.

"Yea, He is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my Friend."—CAN. V. 16.

"*He only is my rock and my salvation: He is my defence; I shall not be moved.*"—PSALM LXII. 6.

"For they drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them: and that Rock was Christ."—1 COR. X. 4.

"*I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep.*"—JOHN X. 11.

"And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 PETER V. 4.

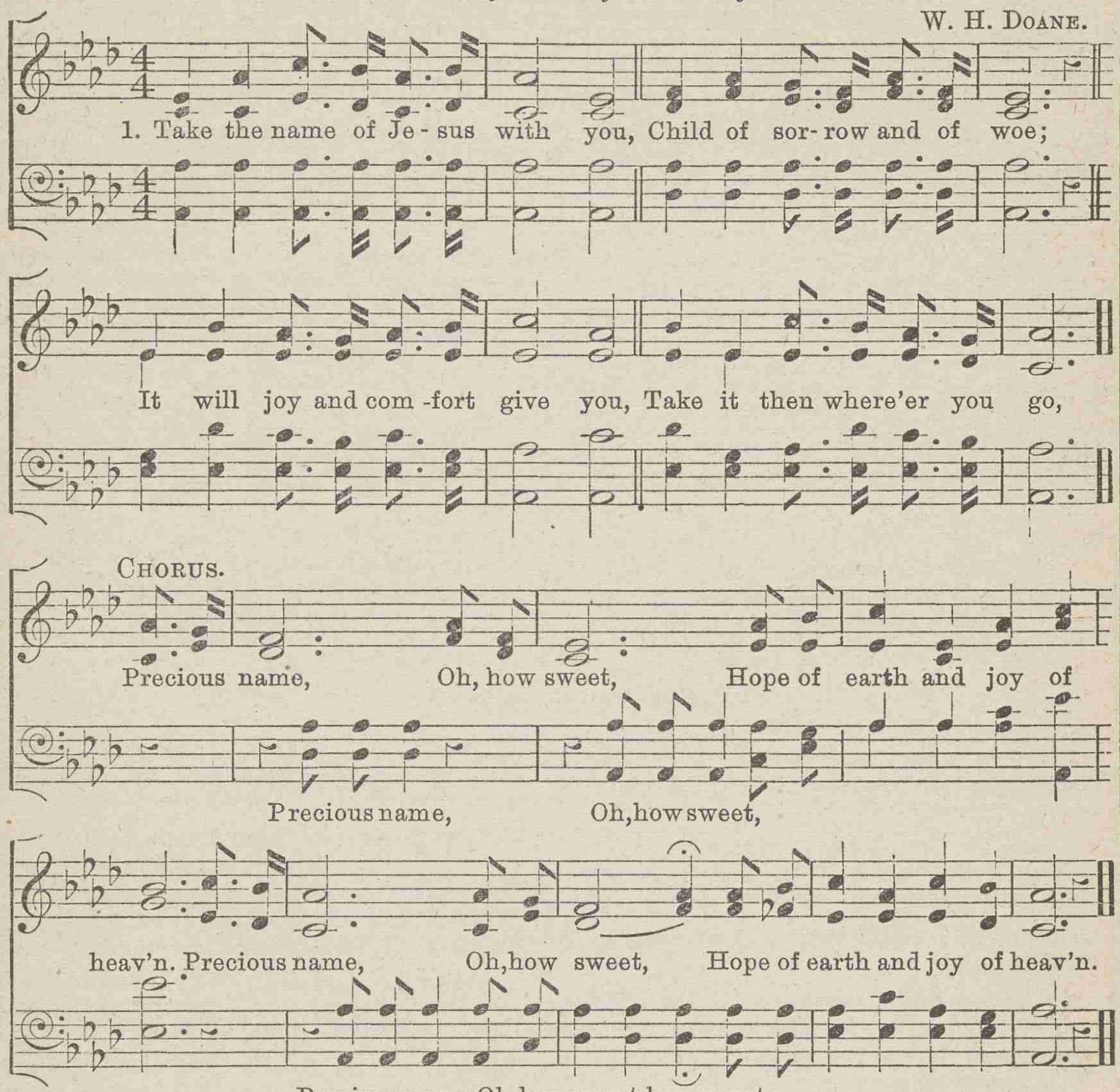
"*For unto us a child is born * * * and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.*"—ISA. IX. 6.

"I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty."—REV. I. 8.

PRECIOUS NAME.

"No other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."

W. H. DOANE.



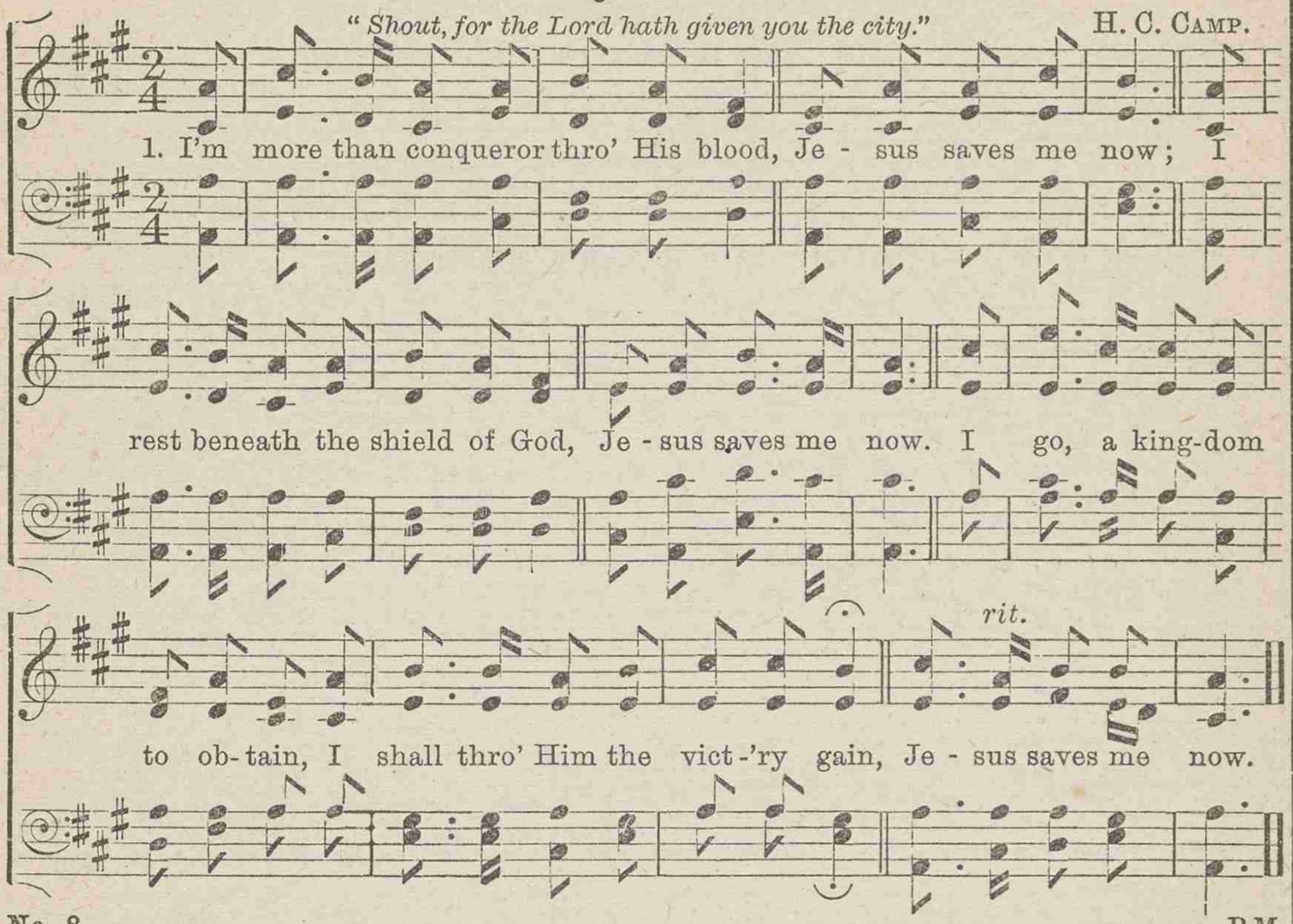
No. 7. 8.7.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.—*Cho.*

3 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of Kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.—*Cho.*

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

"*Shout, for the Lord hath given you the city.*" H. C. CAMP.



No. 8. P.M.

2 Why should I ask a sign from God?
Jesus saves me now;
Can I not trust the precious blood?
Jesus saves me now.
Strong in His word, I meet the foe;
And *shouting*, win without a blow,
Jesus saves me now.

3 Should Satan come like whelming waves,
Jesus saves me now;
Ere trials crush, my Father saves,
Jesus saves me now.
He hides me till the storm is past,
For me He tempers every blast,
Jesus saves me now.

Rev. J. PARKER.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

No. 9. "*Who have fled for refuge.*" 7's D.

1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high,
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past:
Safe into the haven guide:
O receive my soul at last.

2 Plenteous grace with Thee is found;
Grace to cover all my sin.
Let the healing streams abound:
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

C. WESLEY.

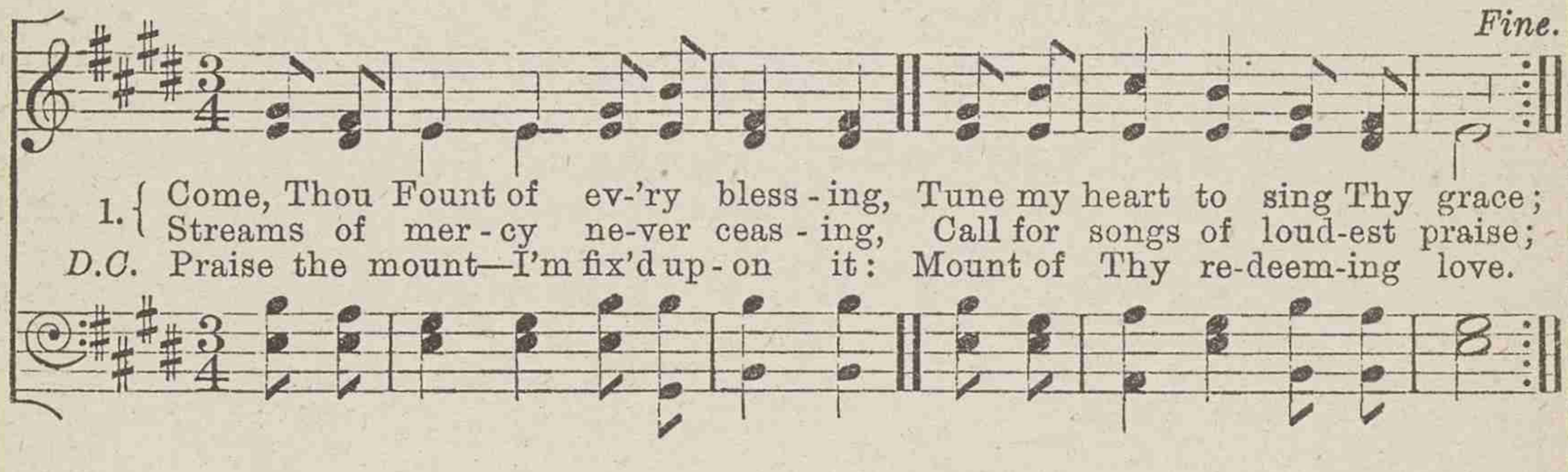
SONG SERMON, No. 2.

(THE GOSPEL IN SONG.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

"*The Lord is my strength and my song, and is become my salvation, therefore with my song will I praise Him.*"—PS. CXVIII. 14.

FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING.

Dr. NETTLETON.

No. 10. 8's & 7's.

2 Oh! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,—
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

ROBINSON.

WORDS OF PRAISE FROM THE WORD OF GOD.

"O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together."

"I will give Thee thanks in the great congregation; I will praise Thee among much people."

"How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings."

"Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God, praise the Lord; for the Lord is good; sing praises unto His name, for it is pleasant."

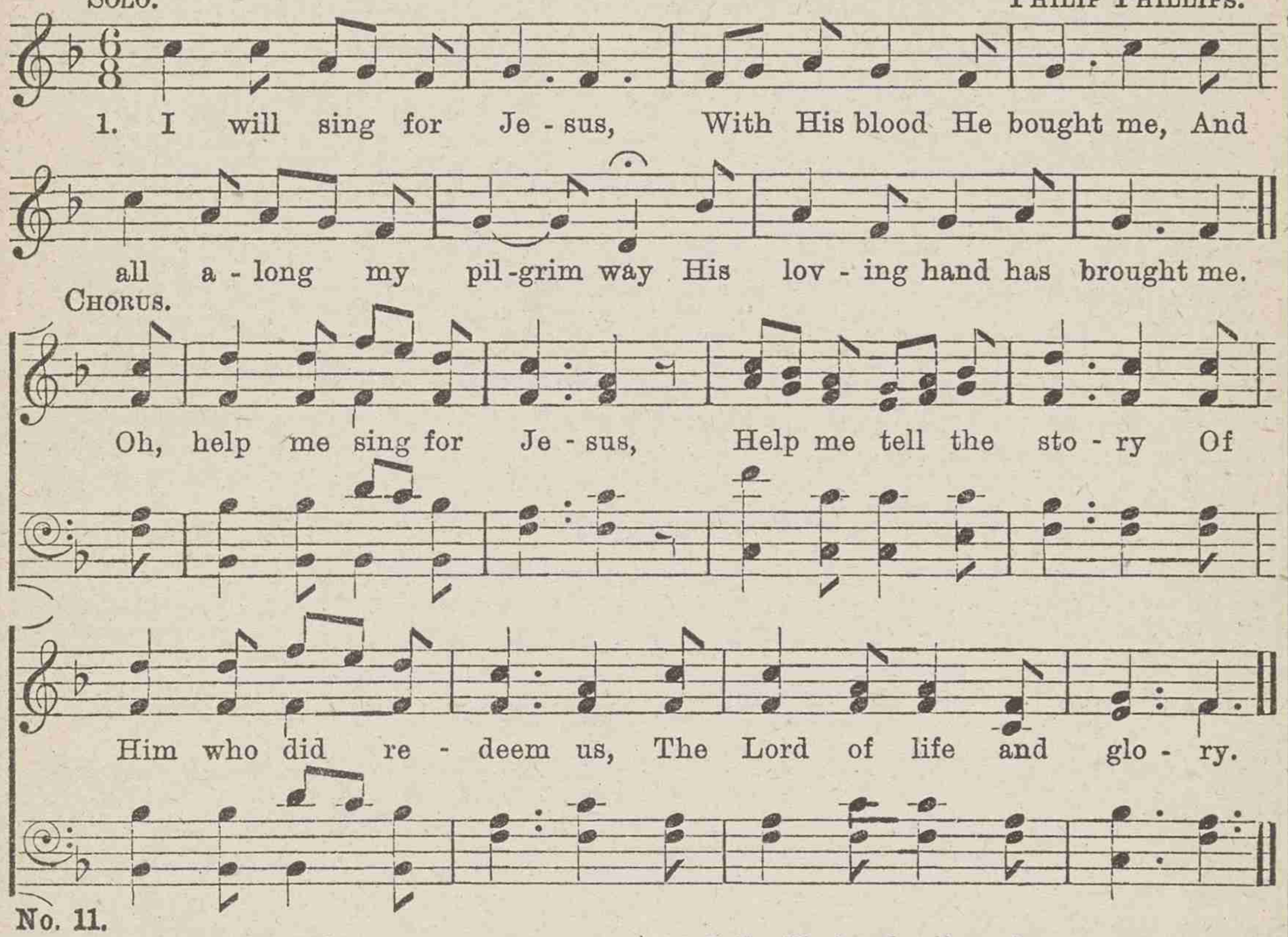
"So the number of them, *with their brethren* that were instructed in the songs of the Lord, was two hundred fourscore and eight."

"And after these things I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, and as it were a voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying, Alleluia! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

PRAYER.

"Singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."

SOLO. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



No. 11.

2 Can there overtake me,
Any dark disaster,
While I sing for Jesus,
My blessed, blessed Master?

3 I will sing for Jesus!
His name alone prevailing,
Shall be my sweetest music,
When heart and flesh are failing.

THE WORD OF GOD.

"Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin ayainst Thee."—PSALM CXIX. 11.

"Blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it."—LUKE XI. 28.

"I will delight myself in Thy statutes: I will not forget Thy word."—PSALM CXIX. 16.

"We ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip."—HEB. II. 1.

"The law of Thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver."—PSALM CXIX. 72.

"More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than the honey and the honey-comb."—PS. XIX. 10.

"How sweet are Thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!"—PSALM CXIX. 103.

"I have esteemed the words of His mouth more than my necessary food."—JOB XXIII. 12.

"All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: that the man of God may be perfect, throughly furnished unto all good works."—2 TIM. III. 16, 17.

WE WONT GIVE UP THE BIBLE.

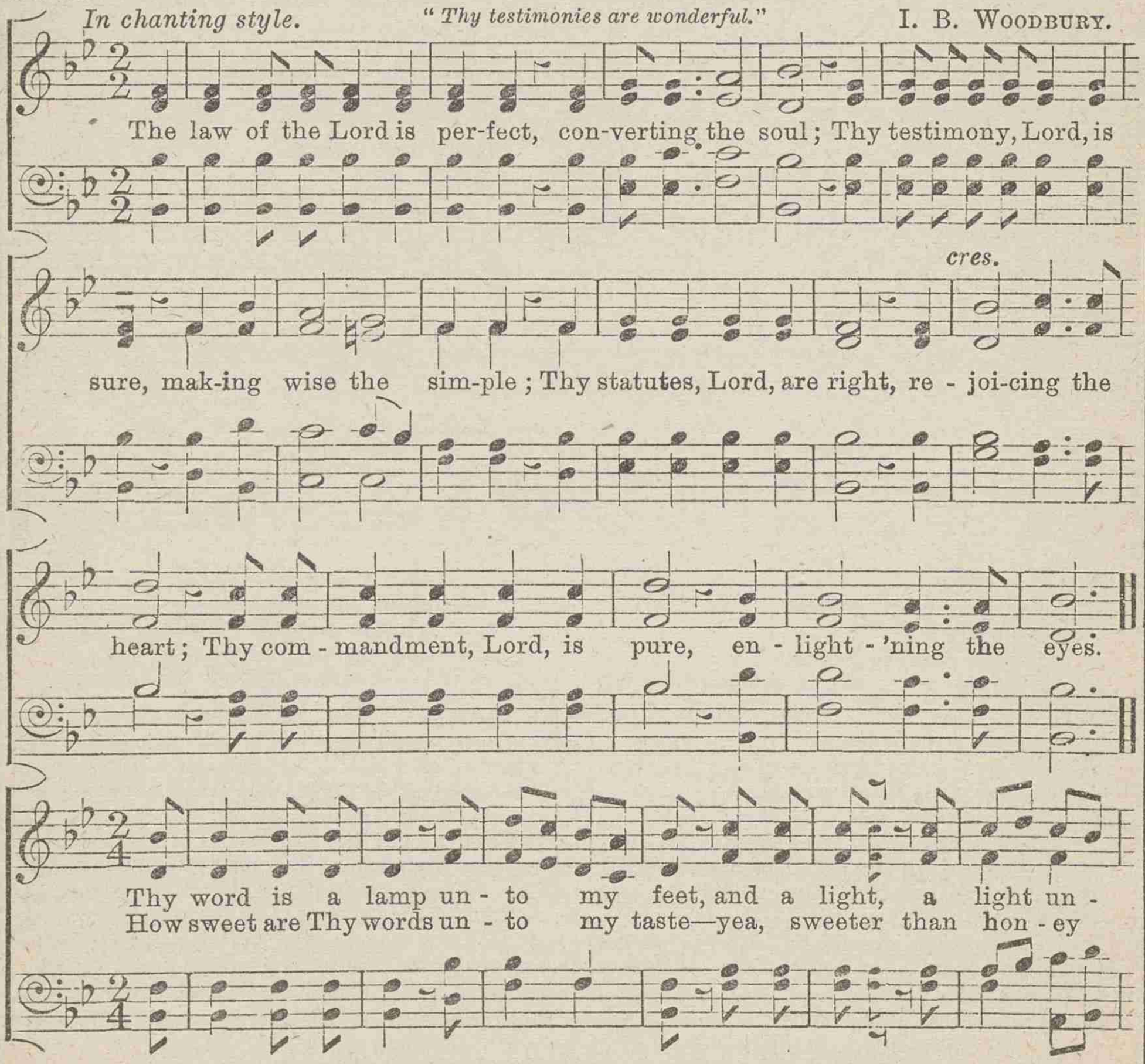
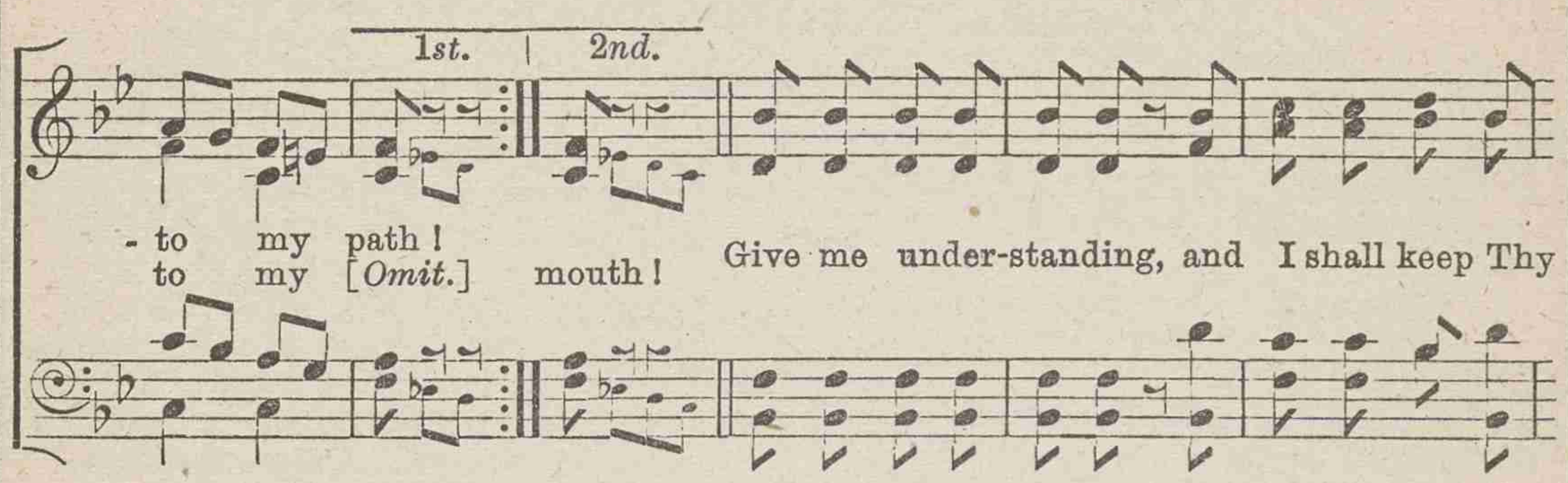
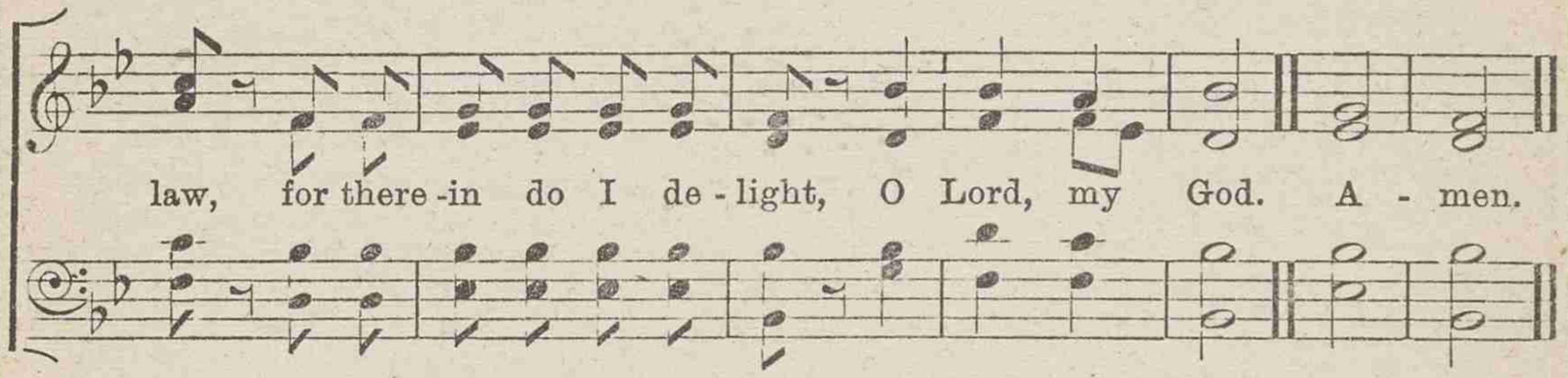
No. 12. *"And the word was made flesh and dwelt among us."* 7's & 6's.

We wont give up the Bible,
God's holy book divine,
The book of inspiration
Where truth and wisdom shine.
No hand shall wrest it from us,
No tyrant power we fear;
We wont give up the Bible
Our fathers loved so dear.

We wont give up the Bible,
That tells a Saviour's love,
The precious lamp that guides us
To purer joys above.
We wont give up the Bible,
But read it day by day;
God helps us by its precepts
To find the narrow way. F. Crosby.

THE LAW OF THE LORD.

No. 13. *"Thy testimonies are wonderful."* I. B. Woodbury.

In chanting style.



SIN AND ITS CURE.

"*All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.*"—ISA. LIII. 6.

"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."—JOHN III. 16.

"*The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it; but wounds and bruises, and putrifying sores.*"—ISA. I. 5, 6.

"When Jesus heard it, He said unto them, They that are whole have no need of the physician, but they that are sick: I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."—MARK II. 17.

"*Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like.*

"Of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

"*But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law.*

"And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts."—GAL. V. 19—24.

"*All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.*"—ROM. III. 23.

"For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord."—ROM. VI. 23.

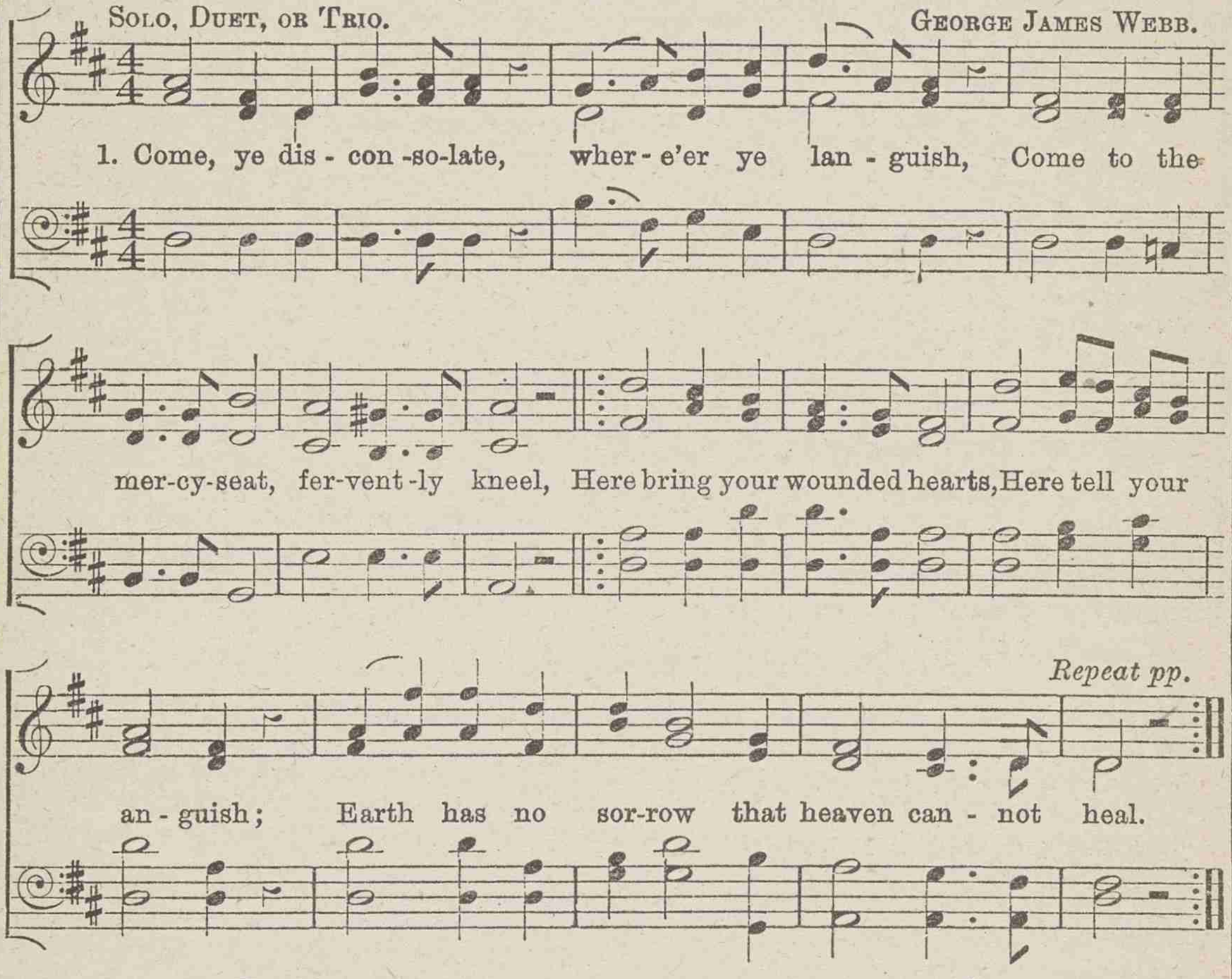
"*And so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned.*"—ROM. V. 12.

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners."—I TIM. I. 15.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.

No. 14. *"I will heal your backslidings."*

SOLO, DUET, OR TRIO. GEORGE JAMES WEBB.



No. 14. 11's.

2 Joy to the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;—
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying—
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

3 Here waits the Saviour, gentle and loving,
Ready to meet us, His grace to reveal;
On Him cast thy burden, trustfully coming—
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

4 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

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

"Yea, come, buy wine and milk, without money and without price."—Isa. lv. 1.

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

"And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David."—Isa. lv. 3.

"*The Spirit and the Bride say, 'Come,' and let him that heareth say, 'Come.'*"

"Let him that is athirst come: and whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—Rev. xxii. 17.

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

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls."—Matt. xi. 28.

"*And him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out.*"—John vi. 37.

"Seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."—Luke ix. 9.

"*Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord, though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.*"—Isa. i. 18.

"Look unto me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else."—Isa. xlv. 22.

"*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 sup with him, and he with me.*"—Rev. iii. 20.

"And I will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty."—2 Cor. vi. 8.

NINETY AND NINE.

No. 15.

"*Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep.*"

1 There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountain wild and bare,
Away from the Shepherd's tender care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out of the desert He heard its cry—
'Twas helpless and sick, and ready to die.

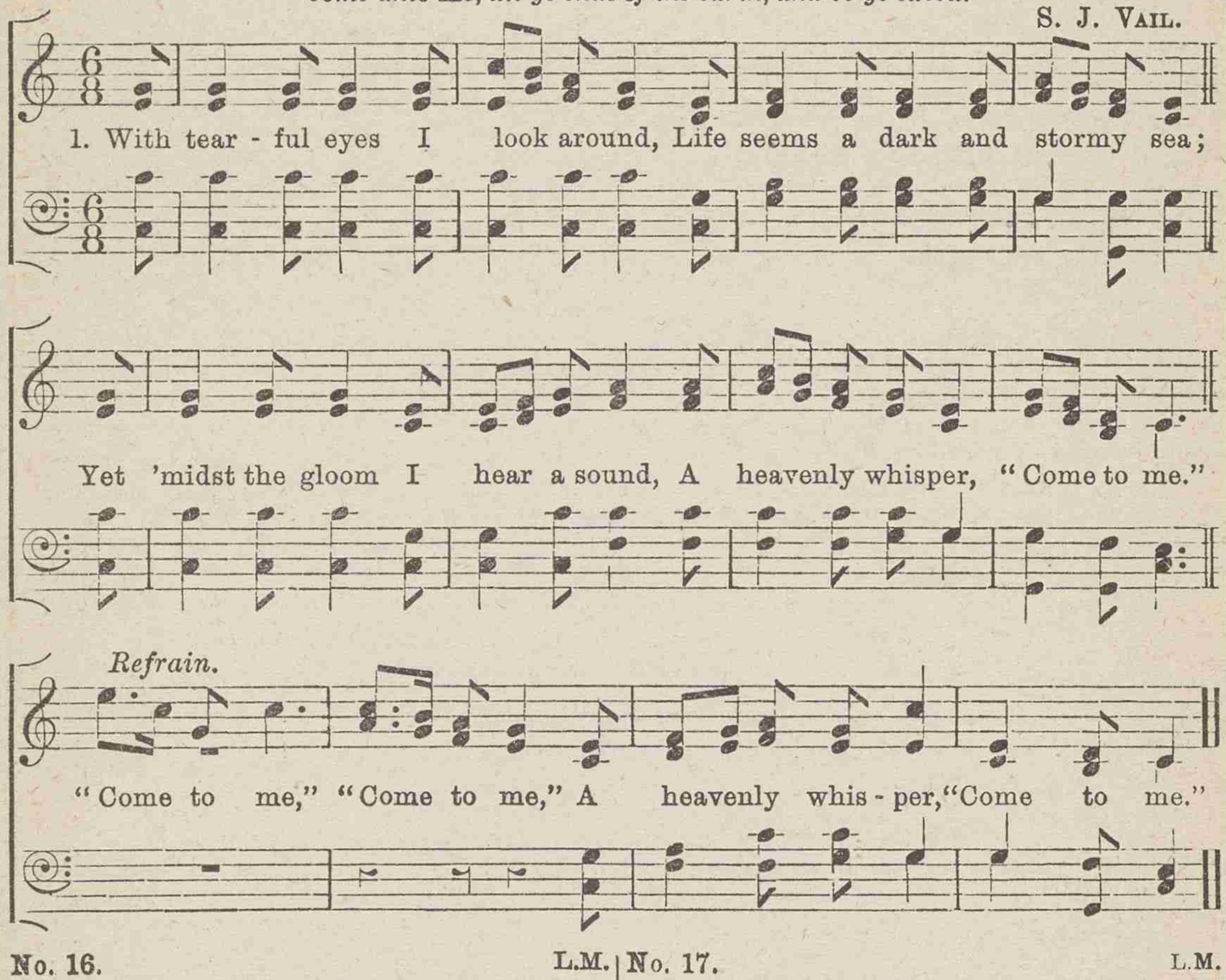
4 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."

E. C. Clephane.

COME TO ME.

" Come unto Me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved."

S. J. VAIL.



No. 16. L.M.

2 It tells me of a place of rest—
It tells me where my soul may flee;
O! to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, " Come to me."

3 Come, for all else must fall and die,
Earth is no resting place for thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye;
I am thy portion, " Come to me."

4 O voice of mercy, voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above!
And gently whisper, " Come to me."

No. 17. L.M.

" Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

1 JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

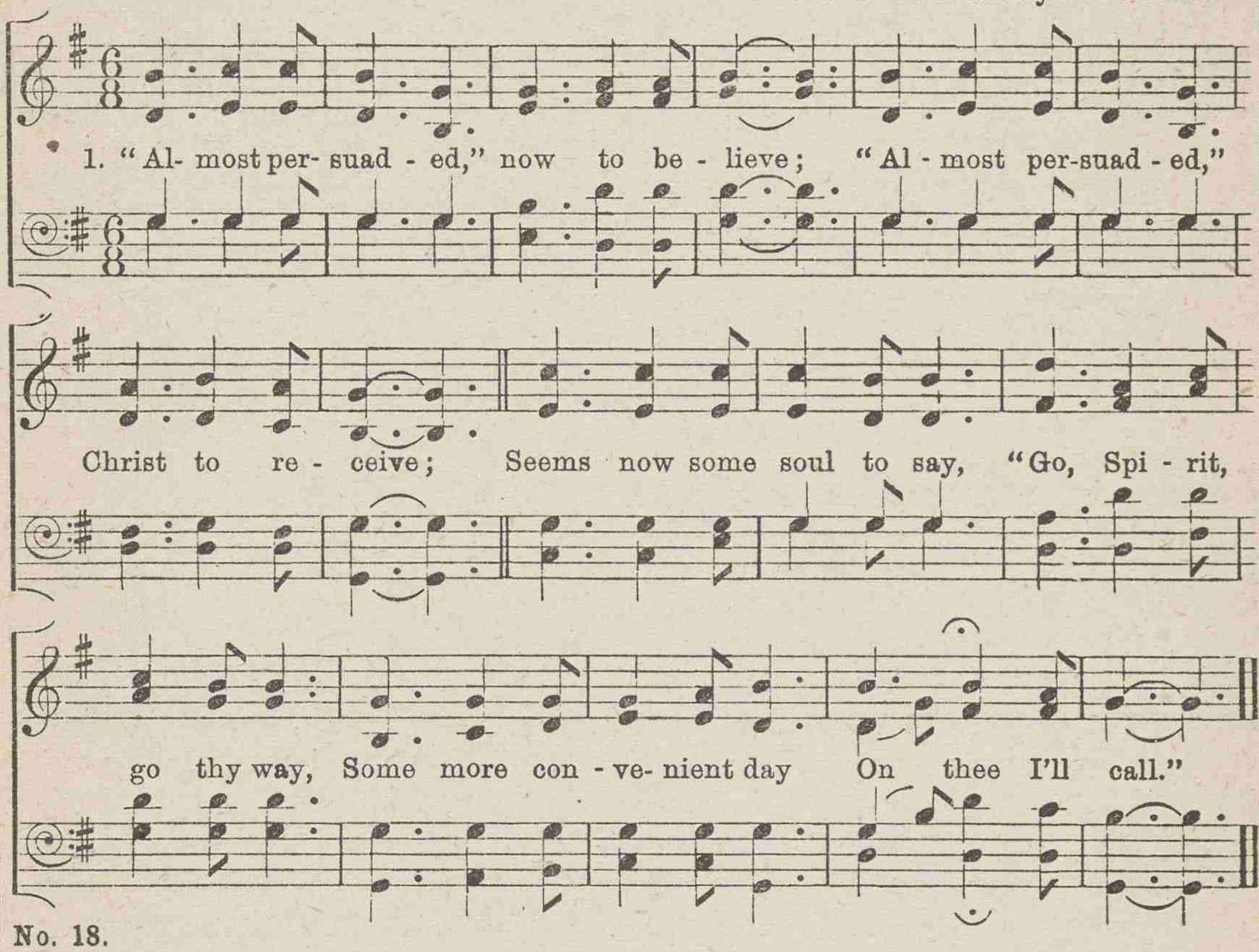
2 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down);
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

"Almost thou persuadest me."

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.



No. 18.

2 "Almost persuaded," come, come to-day;
"Almost persuaded," turn not away.
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are ling'ring near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear;
O wand'rer, come!

3 "Almost persuaded," harvest is past!
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!
"Almost" can not avail;
"Almost" is but to fail!
Sad, sad that bitter wail—
"Almost, *but lost!*"

HEAVEN.

"For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—2 Cor. v. 1.

"In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also."—John xiv. 2.

"And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?"—Rev. vii. 13.

"And he said unto me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. vii. 14.

"*Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple; and He that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.*"—REV. VII. 15.

"They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat."—REV. VII. 16.

"*For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.*"—REV. VII. 17.

"There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination or maketh lie, but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life."—REV. XXI. 27.

"*And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.*"—REV. XXI. 23.

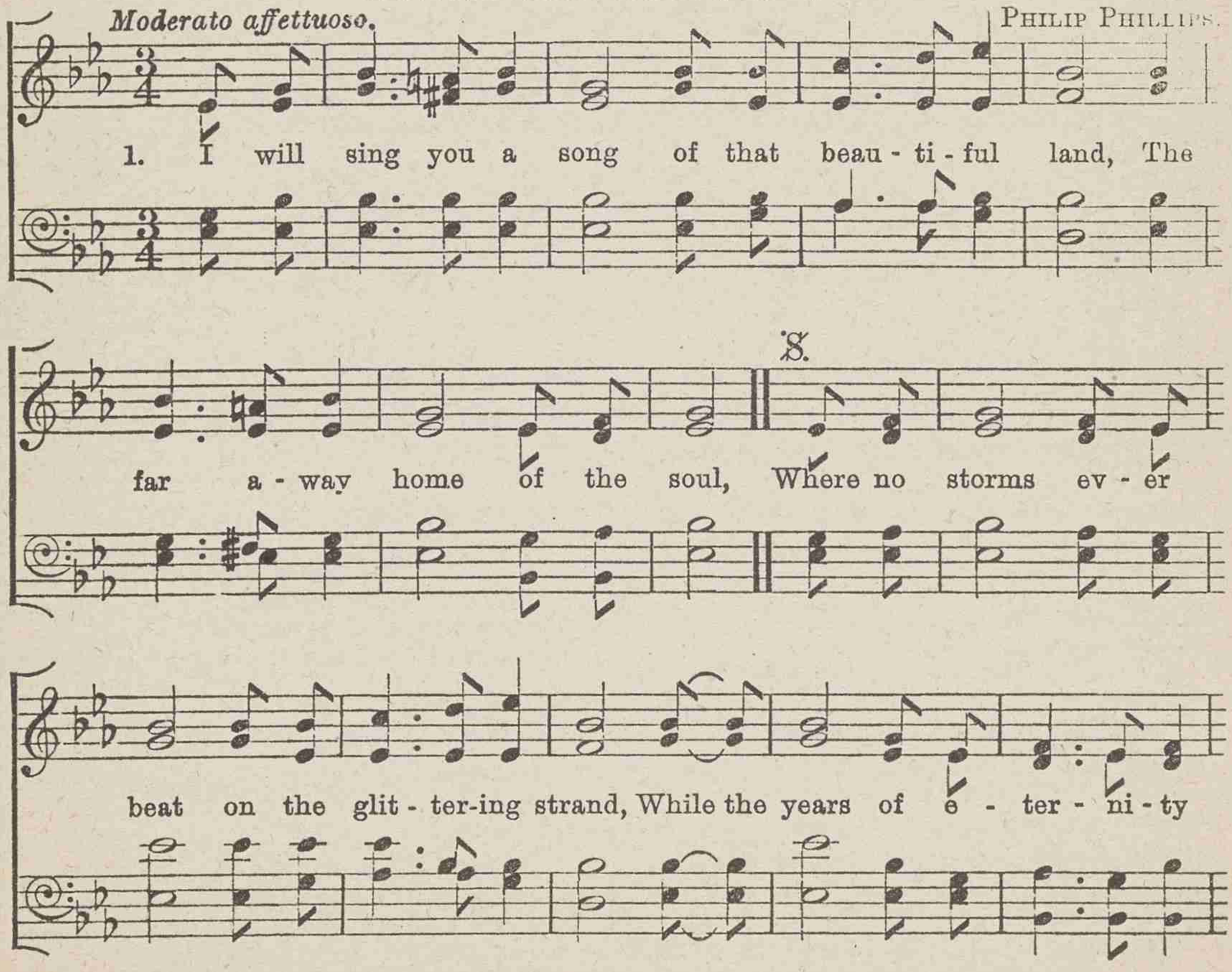
"In Thy presence is fulness of joy, at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—PS. XVI. 11.

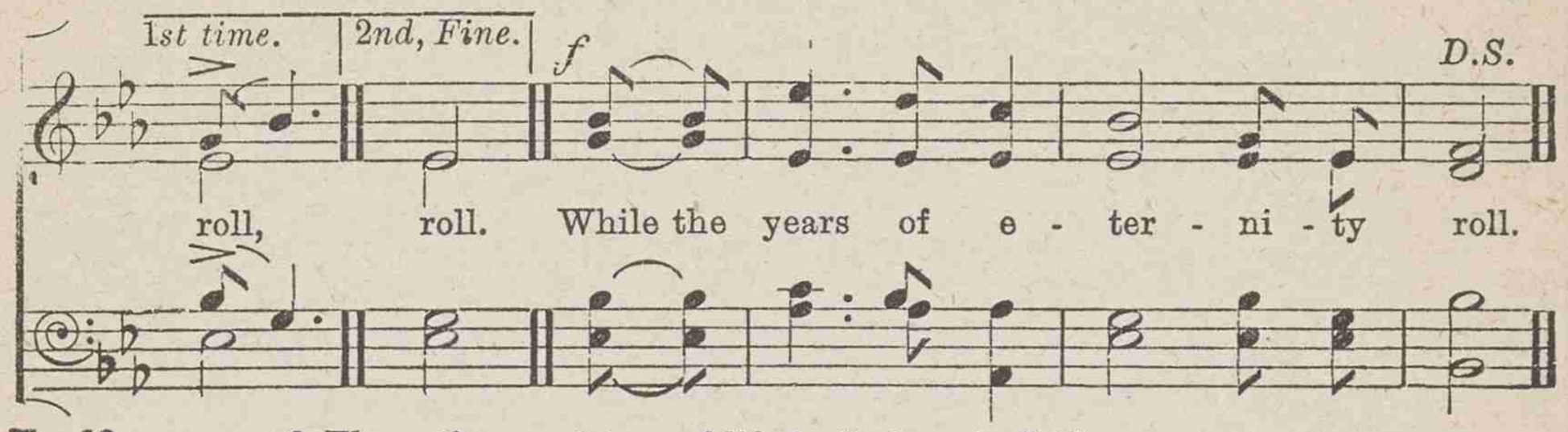
"*He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be My son.*"—REV. XXI. 7.

HOME OF THE SOUL.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."

Moderato affettuoso. PHILIP PHILLIPS.





No. 19.

2 There the great tree of life in its beauty doth grow,
And the river of life floweth by,
For no death ever enters that city you know,
And nothing that maketh a lie.

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
The king of all kingdoms for ever is He;
And He holdeth our crown in His hands.

4 Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain!
With songs on our lips, and with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.—Mrs. Ellen H. Gates.

"Now I saw in my Dream that these two men went in at the Gate; and lo, as they entered, they were transfigured, and they had Raiment put upon them that shone like Gold. There was also that met them with Harps and Crowns, and gave to them, the Harps to praise withal, and the Crowns in token of honour. Then I heard in my Dream that all the Bells in the City rang again for joy, and that it was said unto them, *Enter ye into the joy of your Lord.* Now just as the Gates were opened to let in the men, I looked in after them, and behold, the City shone like the Sun: the Streets were also paved with Gold, and in them walked many men, with Crowns on their heads, Palms in their hands, and Harps to sing praises withal. After that they shut up the Gates, which when I had seen I wished myself among them." John Bunyan.

No. 20.

SWEET BY-AND-BY.

1 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 that beautiful shore. :‖

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.—*Cho.*

3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days!—*Cho.*

SONG SERMON, No. 3.

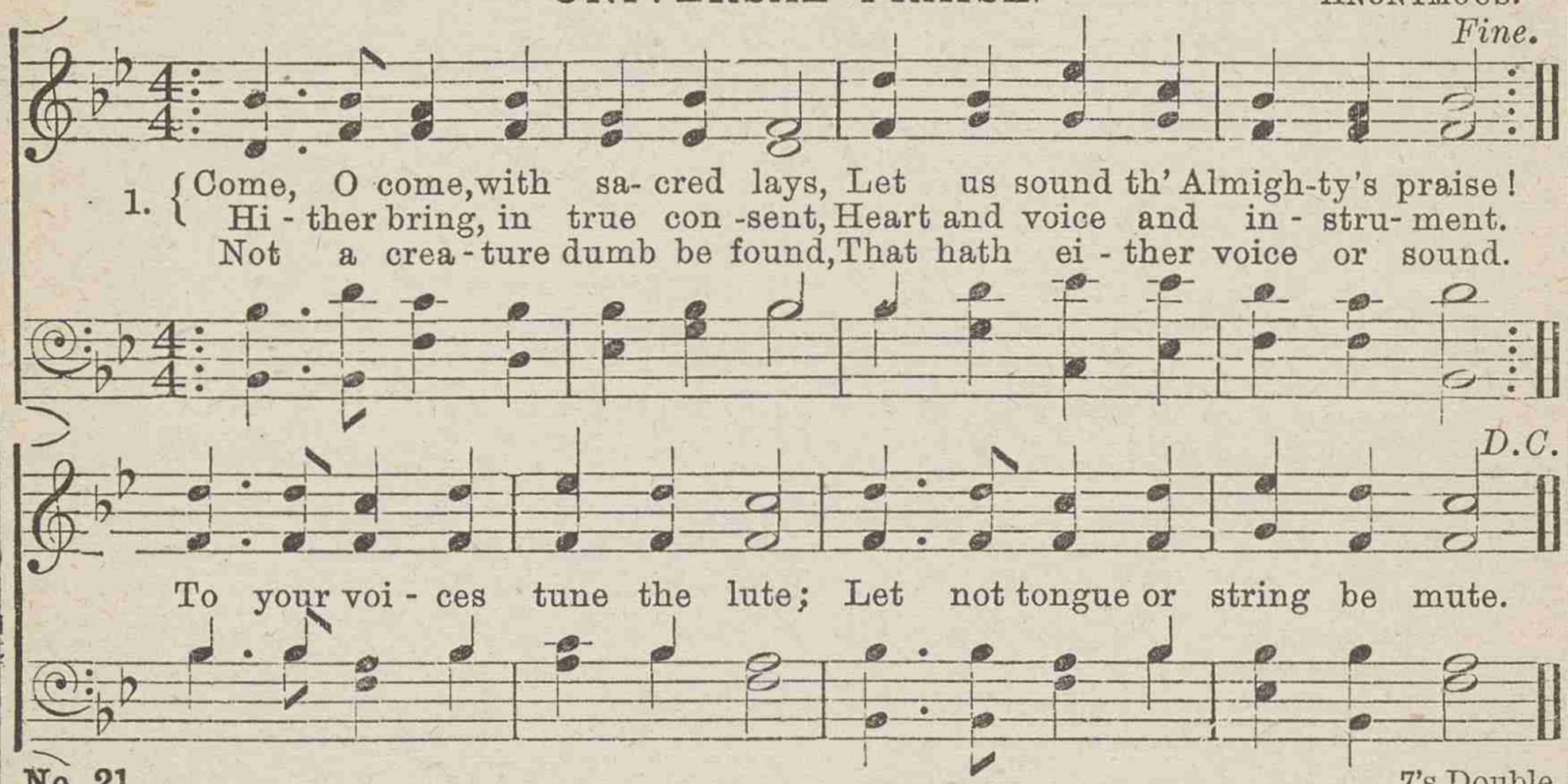
(PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Because Thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee."—PSALM LXIII. 3.

UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

ANONYMOUS.



No. 21. 7's Double.

2 Come, ye sons of human race,
In this chorus take your place;
All this huge, wide orb we see
Shall one choir, one temple be.

Then of Jesus let us sing,
And to Him our offerings bring;
Heart and voice in sacred lays,
Join to sound th' Almighty's praise.

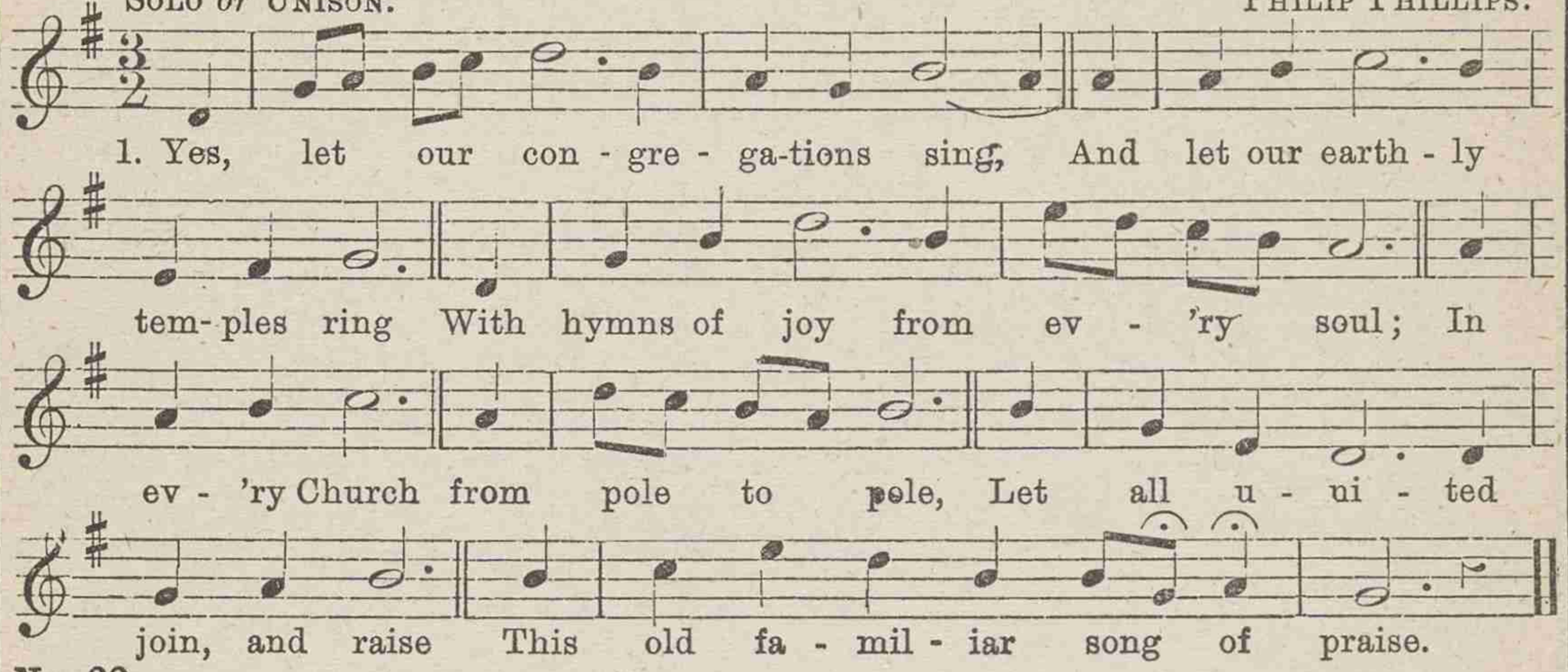
WITHERS.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIXTH PSALM.

PRAISE ye the Lord.
Praise the Lord, O my soul.
While I live will I praise the Lord:
I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.
Put not your trust in princes,
Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.
His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth;
In that very day his thoughts perish.
Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help,
Whose hope is in the Lord his God:
Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is:
Which keepeth truth for ever:
Which executeth judgment for the oppressed:
Which giveth food to the hungry.
The Lord looseth the prisoners:
The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind:
The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down:
The Lord loveth the righteous:
The Lord preserveth the strangers; He relieveth the fatherless and widow:
But the way of the wicked He turneth upside down.
The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.
Praise ye the Lord.—PSALM CXLVI.

PRAYER.

"Let the people praise Thee, O God, let all the people praise Thee."

SOLO *or* UNISON. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

No. 22.

Chorus to 1st verse. C.M. *Tune,* CORONATION.

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
||: The triumphs of His grace! :||

2 O rapturous music, how sublime!
With joy I thought the olden time
Of Watts' and Wesley's earnest throng
Had with its flame inspired the song!
O let us sing with one accord,—
Join heart and voice to praise the Lord.

Chorus to 2nd verse. L.M. *Tune,* OLD 100TH.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

EXHORTATIONS TO PRAISE.

"*Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises unto our God, for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.*"—PSALM CXLVII. 1.

"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all Thy marvellous works."—PSALM IX. 1.

"*Sing forth the honour of His name; make His praise glorious.*"—PSALM LXVI. 2.

"I will be glad and rejoice in Thee; I will sing praise to Thy name, O Thou Most High."—PSALM IX. 2.

"*Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God.*"—PSALM CXLVII. 7.

"I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth."—PSALM XXXIV. 1.

"*Sing praises to the Lord, who dwelleth in Zion.*"—PSALM IX. 11.

"Whoso offereth praise, glorifieth Me."—PSALM XXXIII. 1.

"*Bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of His praise to be heard.*"—PS. LXVI. 8.

"Because Thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee."—PS. LXIII. 3.

"*Sing unto the Lord, bless His name, show forth His salvation from day to day.*"—PSALM XCVI. 2.

"Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever."—PSALM CXIV. 2.

"*O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, because His mercy endureth for ever.*"—PSALM CXVIII. 1.

"O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men."—PSALM CVII. 31.

"*Great is our Lord, and of great power; His understanding is infinite.*"—PS. CXLVII. 5.

"Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable."—PSALM CXLV. 3.

THINE THE GLORY.

No. 23. *"Sing forth the honour of His name."* 11's

1 We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

Refrain { Hallelujah! Thine the glory. | Hallelujah! Thine the glory:
{ Hallelujah! Amen. | Revive us again.

2 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.—*Chorus.*

3 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.—*Chorus.*

PRAISING DAY AND NIGHT.

"Therefore are they before the throne." PHILIP PHILLIPS.

No. 24.

2 Let us follow their example,
Let us tread the path they trod;
Pilgrims, haste we on our journey
To the city of our God.

"*I saw under the altar the souls of them that were slain for the word of God, and for the testimony which they held, and white robes were given unto every one of them.*

"And it was said unto them, that they should rest yet for a little season, until their brethren that should be killed as they were, should be fulfilled."—REV. VI. 9—11.

"*These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.*

"Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

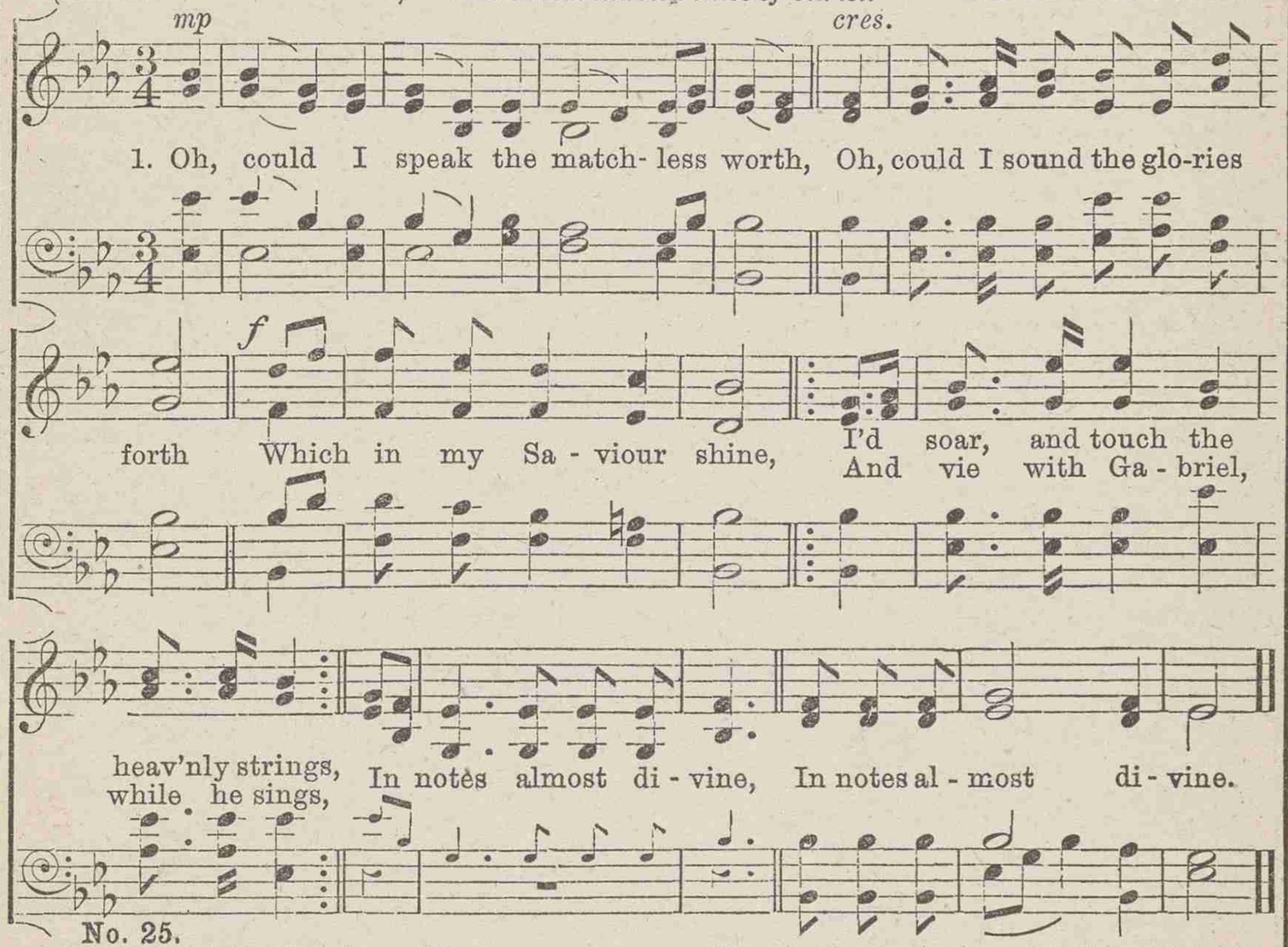
"*They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.*"—REV. VII. 14—16.

"I heard a voice from heaven, as it were of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder: and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps."—REV. XIV. 2.

"*And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.*"—REV. XV. 3.

O COULD I SPEAK THE MATCHLESS WORTH.

(ARIEL. C.P.M.) "*The unsearchable riches of Christ.*" Dr. LOWELL MASON.



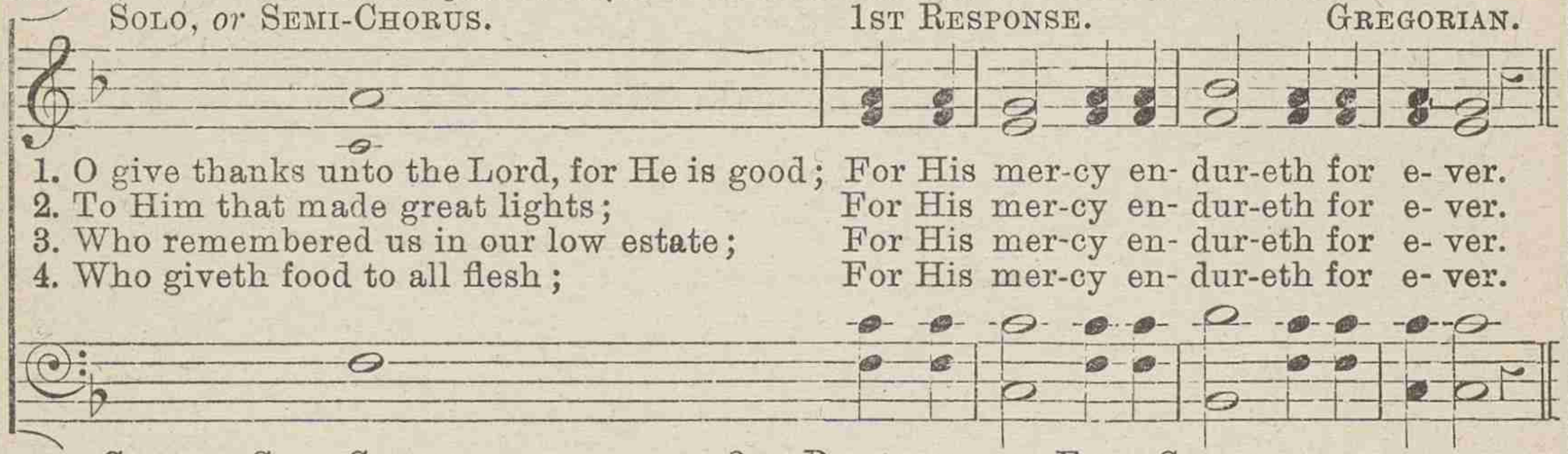
No. 25.

2 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home
And I shall see His face:
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.—MEDLEY.

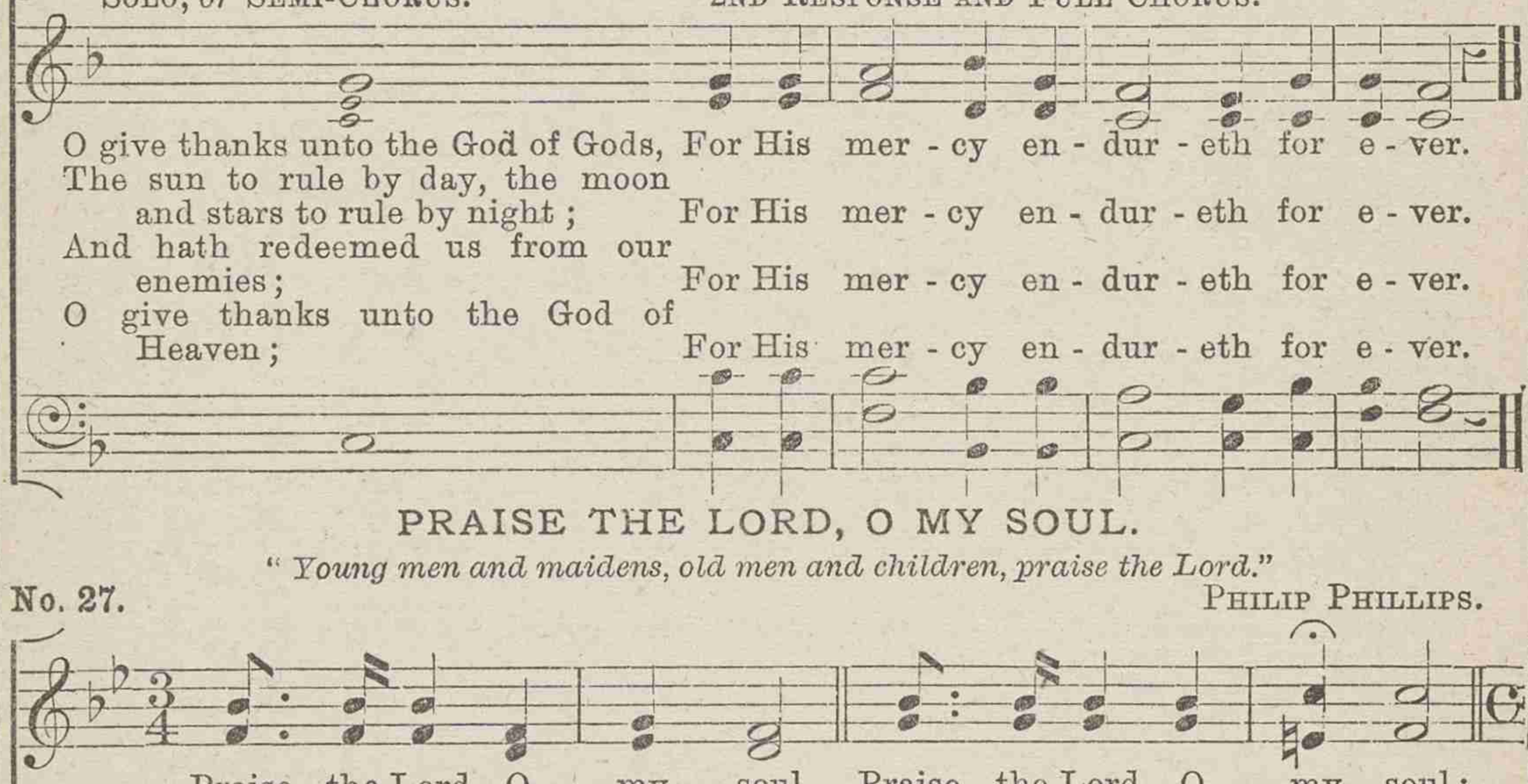
THANKSGIVING CHANT.

No. 26. *"The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works."*

SOLO, *or* SEMI-CHORUS. 1ST RESPONSE. GREGORIAN.



1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; For His mer-cy en- dur-eth for e- ver.
2. To Him that made great lights; For His mer-cy en- dur-eth for e- ver.
3. Who remembered us in our low estate; For His mer-cy en- dur-eth for e- ver.
4. Who giveth food to all flesh; For His mer-cy en- dur-eth for e- ver.

SOLO, *or* SEMI-CHORUS. 2ND RESPONSE AND FULL CHORUS.

O give thanks unto the God of Gods, For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for e - ver.
The sun to rule by day, the moon and stars to rule by night; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for e - ver.
And hath redeemed us from our enemies; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for e - ver.
O give thanks unto the God of Heaven; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for e - ver.

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

"Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Lord."

No. 27. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, Praise the Lord, O my soul;

I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord, be -

praise the Lord,

- cause His lov - ing kind - ness is bet - ter than life,

While I live, I will praise the Lord, . .

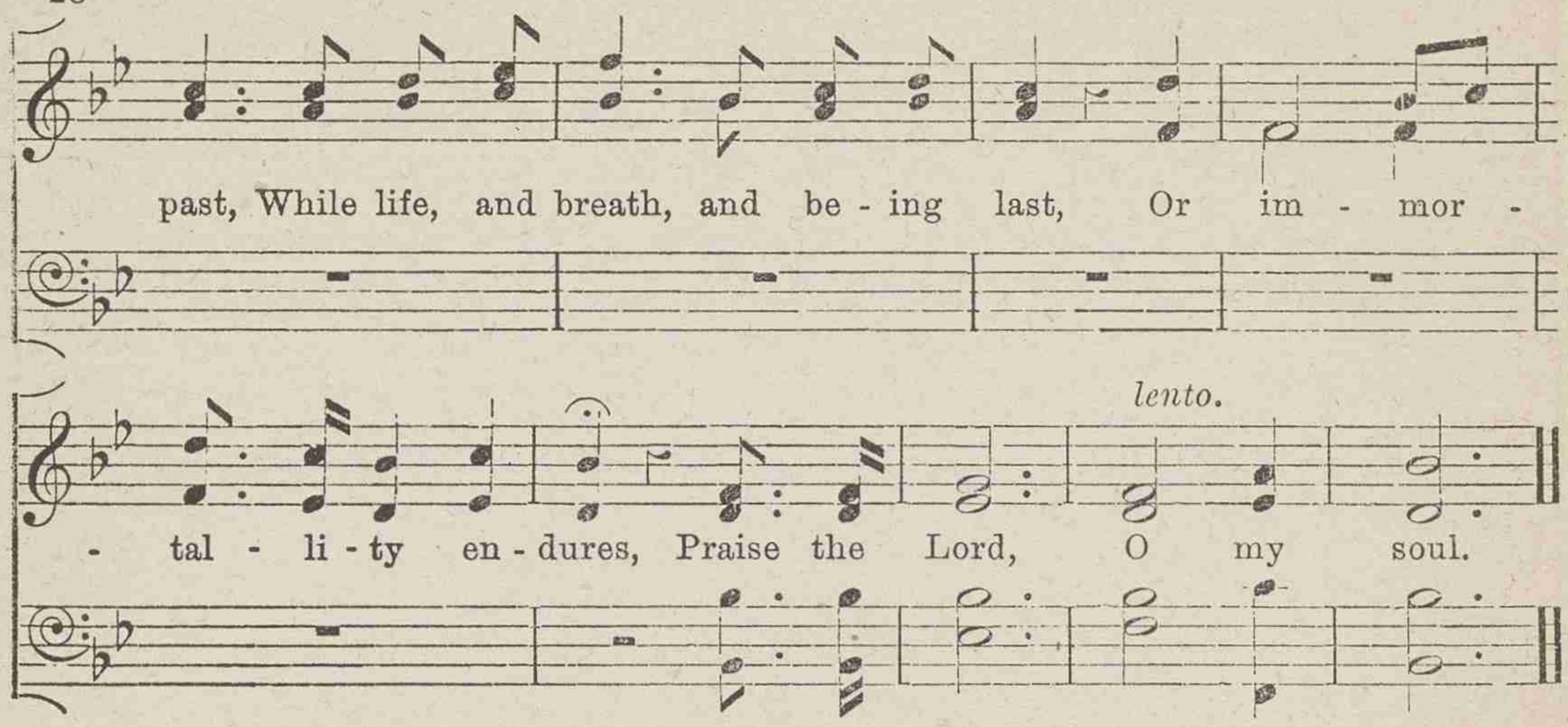
I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've breath, I'll praise my

Ma - ker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in

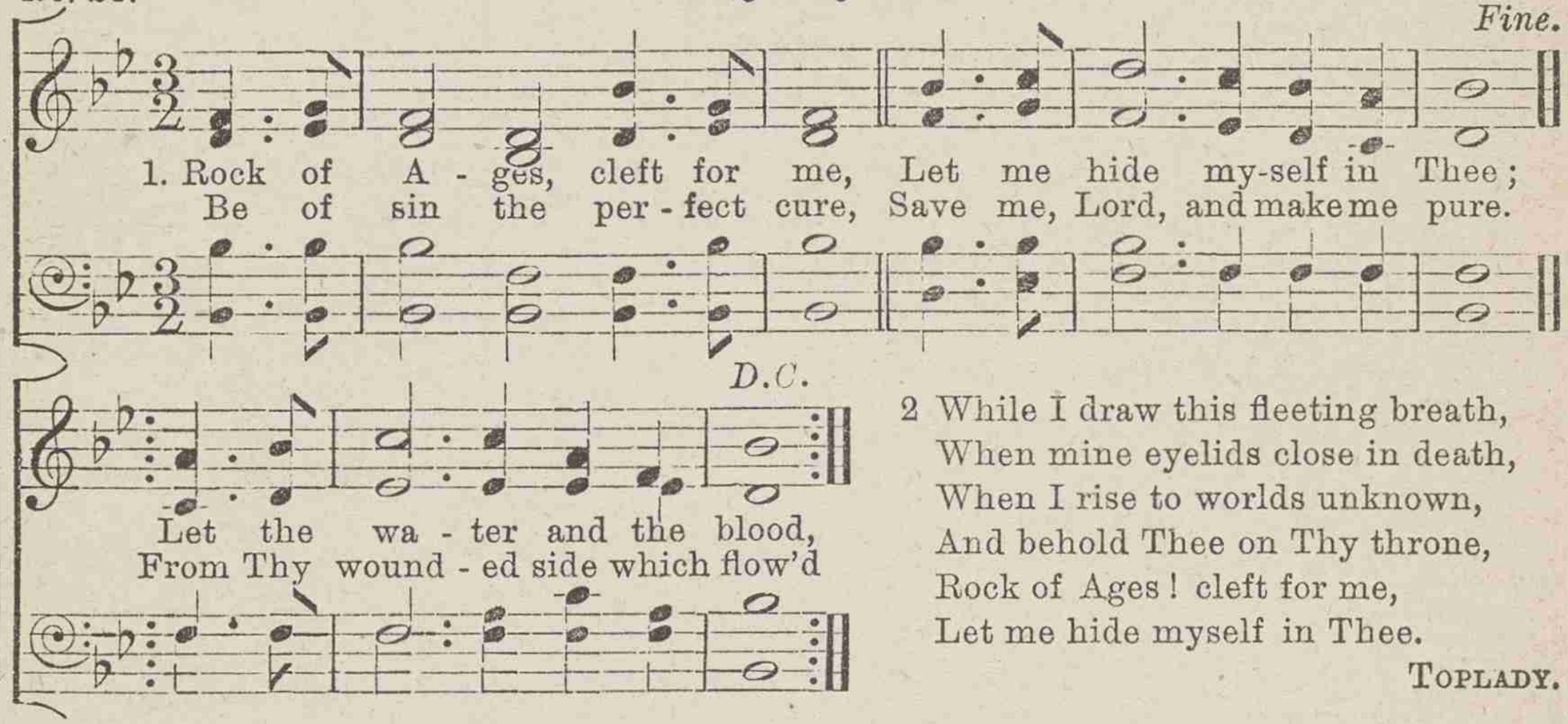
Slow.

p *pp*

death, And when my voice is lost in death,

Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs, My days of praise will ne'er be

ROCK OF AGES.

7.6.

No. 28. *"He only is my rock."* Dr. Thomas Hastings.

2 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Toplady.

PRAISE THE LORD, FOR HE IS KIND.

No. 29. *"His mercy endureth for ever."* 7.'s

1 Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light.
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need;
He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery.
Let us then, with gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind.

John Milton.

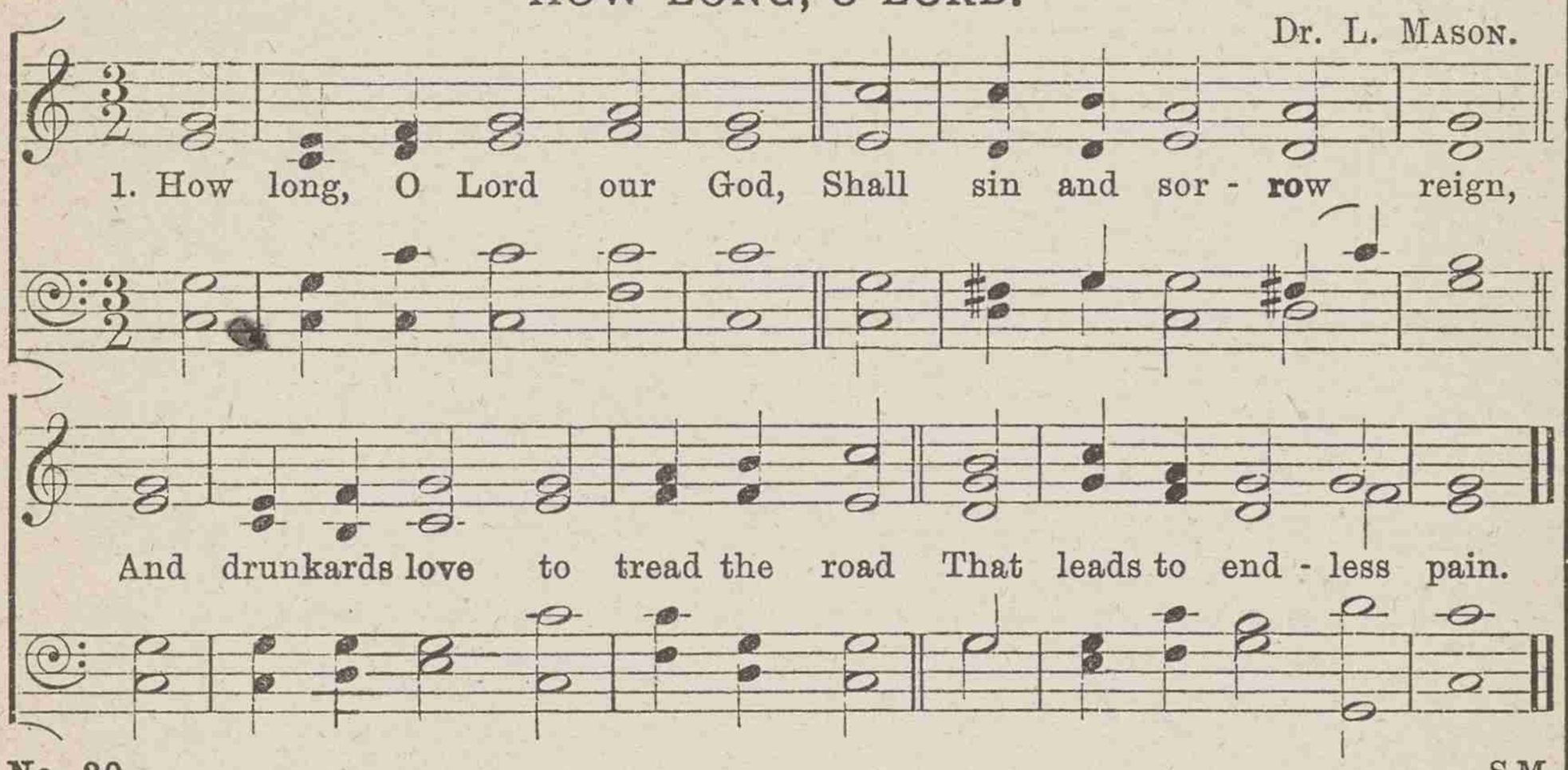
SONG SERMON, No. 4.

(BETTER THAN WINE.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

"*It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.*"—ROM. XIV. 21.

HOW LONG, O LORD.

Dr. L. MASON.

No. 30. S.M.

2 With zeal and pity move
All those who fear Thy name;
So shall they spread the cause of love,
The wayward to reclaim.

3 Come, and strong drink remove,
And bring the better day,
When all men shall Thy precepts love,
And Thy commands obey.

GOSPEL TEMPERANCE.

"Moreover if thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone: if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother.

"But if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established.

"And if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the Church, but if he neglect to hear the Church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican.

"But thou shalt not hate thy brother in thine heart; if thy brother trespass against thee rebuke him, and if he repent forgive him.

"And the apostles and elders came together for to consider of the matter, and if any man obey not our word by this epistle note that man and have no company with him, that he may be ashamed.

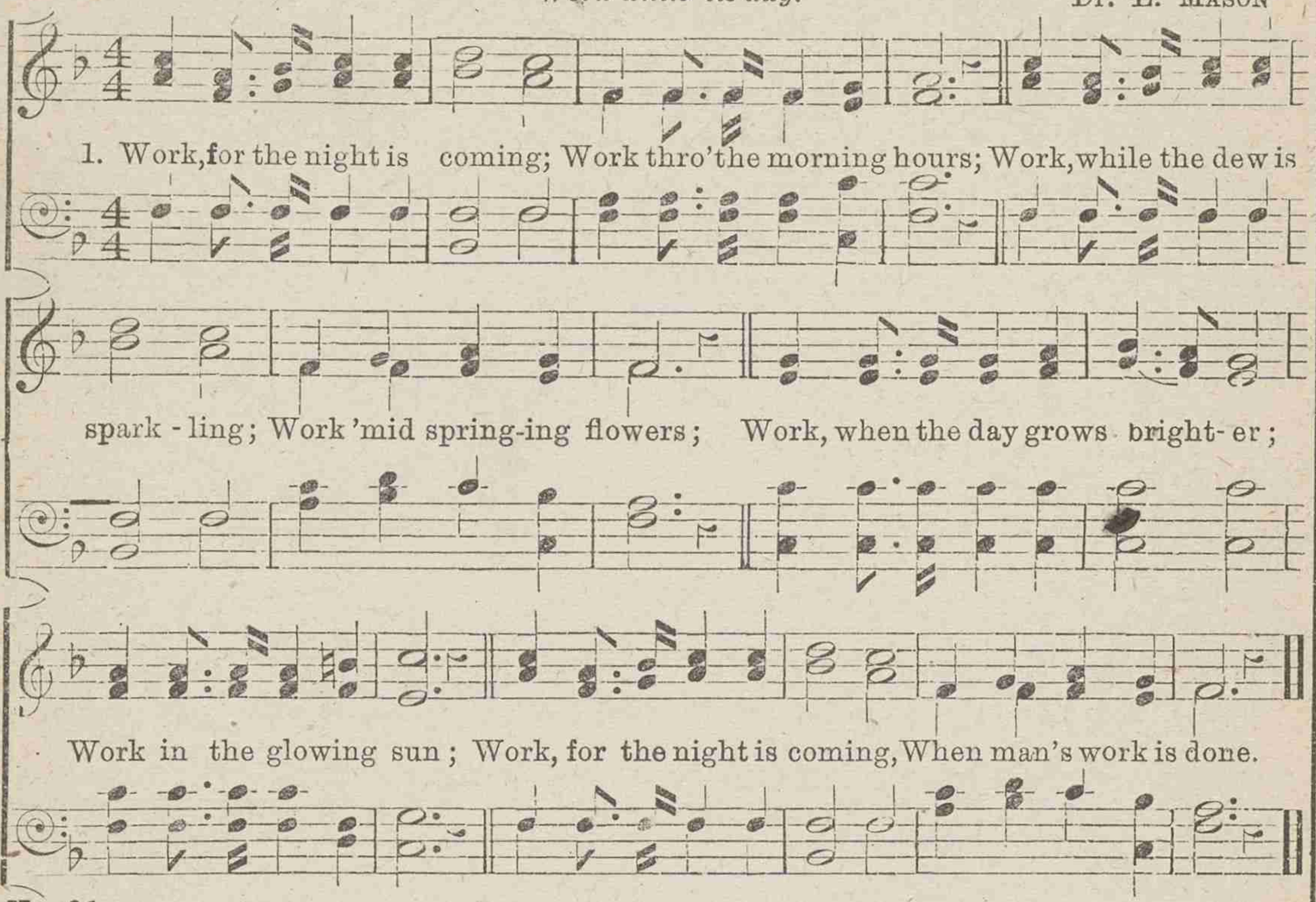
"Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

"Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times; but, Until seventy times seven."—MATT. XVIII. 15—17."

PRAYER.

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

"Work while 'tis day." Dr. L. MASON



No. 31.

2 Work, for the night is coming;
Work through the sunny noon:
Fill brightest hours with labour;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

THE BIBLE DENOUNCING STRONG DRINK.

"Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup."

"At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."—PROV. XXIII. 31, 32.

"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them."—ISA. V. 11.

"For while they be folden together as thorns, and while they are drunken as drunkards, they shall be devoured as stubble fully dry."—NAHUM I. 10.

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbour drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also, that thou mayest look on their nakedness."—HAB. II. 15.

"Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it and pass away."—PROV. IV. 15.

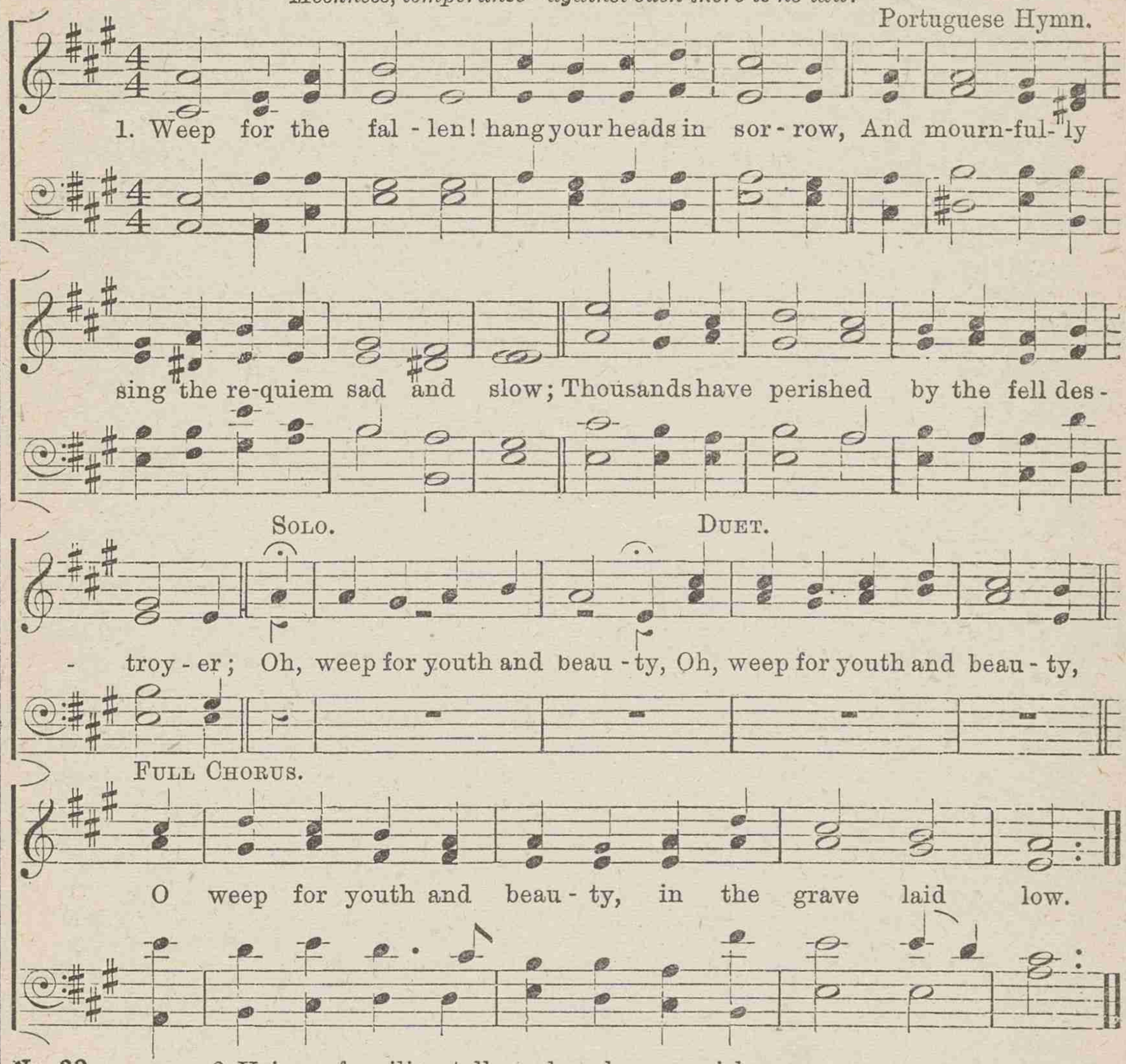
"Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?"—PROV. XXIII. 29.

"They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to see mixed wine."—PROV. XXIII. 30.

"Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the Kingdom of God."—1 COR. VI. 10.

"Meekness, temperance—against such there is no law."

Portuguese Hymn.



No. 32.

2 Voices of wailing tell our hopeless anguish,
While sorrowing mothers bid us onward go;
Hark! to their accents, their's, the broken-hearted,
‖: Who weep for youth and beauty in the grave laid low! :‖

3 Weep for the fallen, but amid your sorrow
Still point to the pledge that freedom can bestow;
Rescue the thousands from the fell destroyer,
‖: For why should youth and beauty in the grave lie low? :‖

J. Hilton.

"*Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not high-minded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy; That they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate.*"—1 TIM. VI. 17, 18.

"Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEB. XIII. 5.

"*But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?*"—1 JOHN III. 17.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind: this is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as Thyself."—MARK XII. 30, 31.

"*And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.*"—EPH. VI. 4.

"Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord."—COL. III. 20.

"*Nevertheless let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself;*

"And the wife see that she reverence her husband."—EPH. V. 33.

"*Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another.*"—ROM. XII. 10.

"Recompense no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men."—ROM. XII. 17.

DO THE RIGHT.

"*Provide things honest in the sight of all men.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.

No. 33.

2 Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely! strong or weary,
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Do the right, &c.

3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Do the right, &c.

HELP FROM THE WORD OF LIFE.

"*Woe is me! for I am undone.*"—Isa. vi. 5.

"But in Me is thine help."—Hosea xiii. 9.

"*God be merciful to me a sinner.*"—Luke xviii. 13.

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 Tim. i. 15.

"*I have gone astray like a lost sheep.*"—Ps. cxix. 176.

"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke xix. 10.

"*What must I do to be saved?*"—Acts xvi. 30.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—Acts xvi. 31.

"*Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.*"—Mark ix. 24.

"I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not."—Luke xxii. 32.

"*For Thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity.*"—Ps. xxv. 11.

"Your sins are forgiven you for His name's sake."—1 John ii. 12.

"*For our backslidings are many; we have sinned against Thee.*"—Jer. xiv. 7.

"I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely."—Hosea xiv. 4.

"*Behold, I am vile; what shall I answer Thee?*"—Job xl. 4.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John i. 7.

"*Mine iniquities are a heavy burden, and too heavy for me.*"—Ps. xxxviii. 4.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."—Matt. xi. 28.

"*I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.*"—Ps. li. 3.

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."—1 John i. 9.

"*Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice.*"—Eph. iv. 31.

"Be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."—Eph. iv. 32.

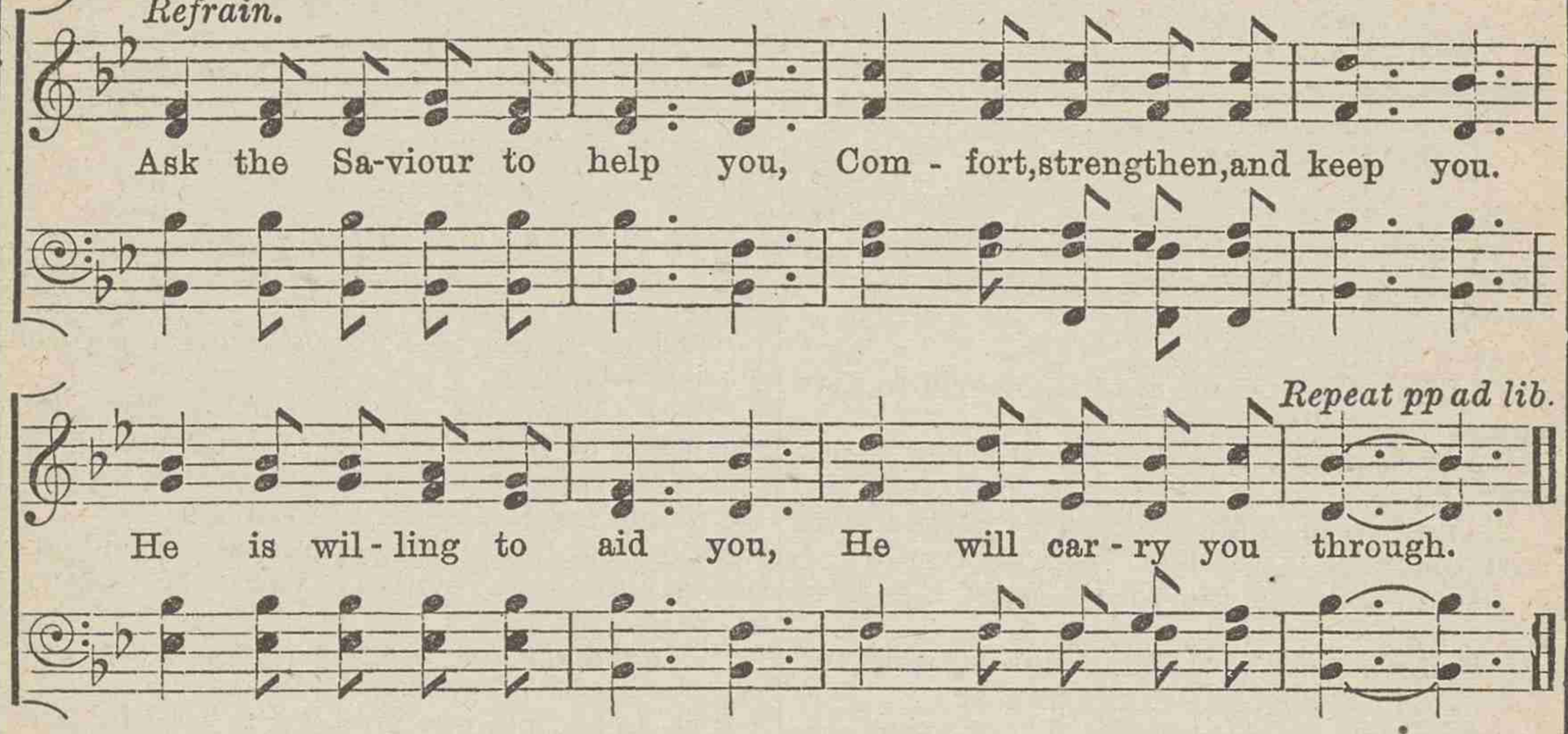
ASK THE SAVIOUR TO HELP YOU.

Duet. H. R. Palmer.

No. 34. Je - sus,

2 Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain,
God's name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain.
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.—*Chorus.*

3 To him that o'ercometh,
God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down.
He who is the Saviour,
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.—*Chorus.*

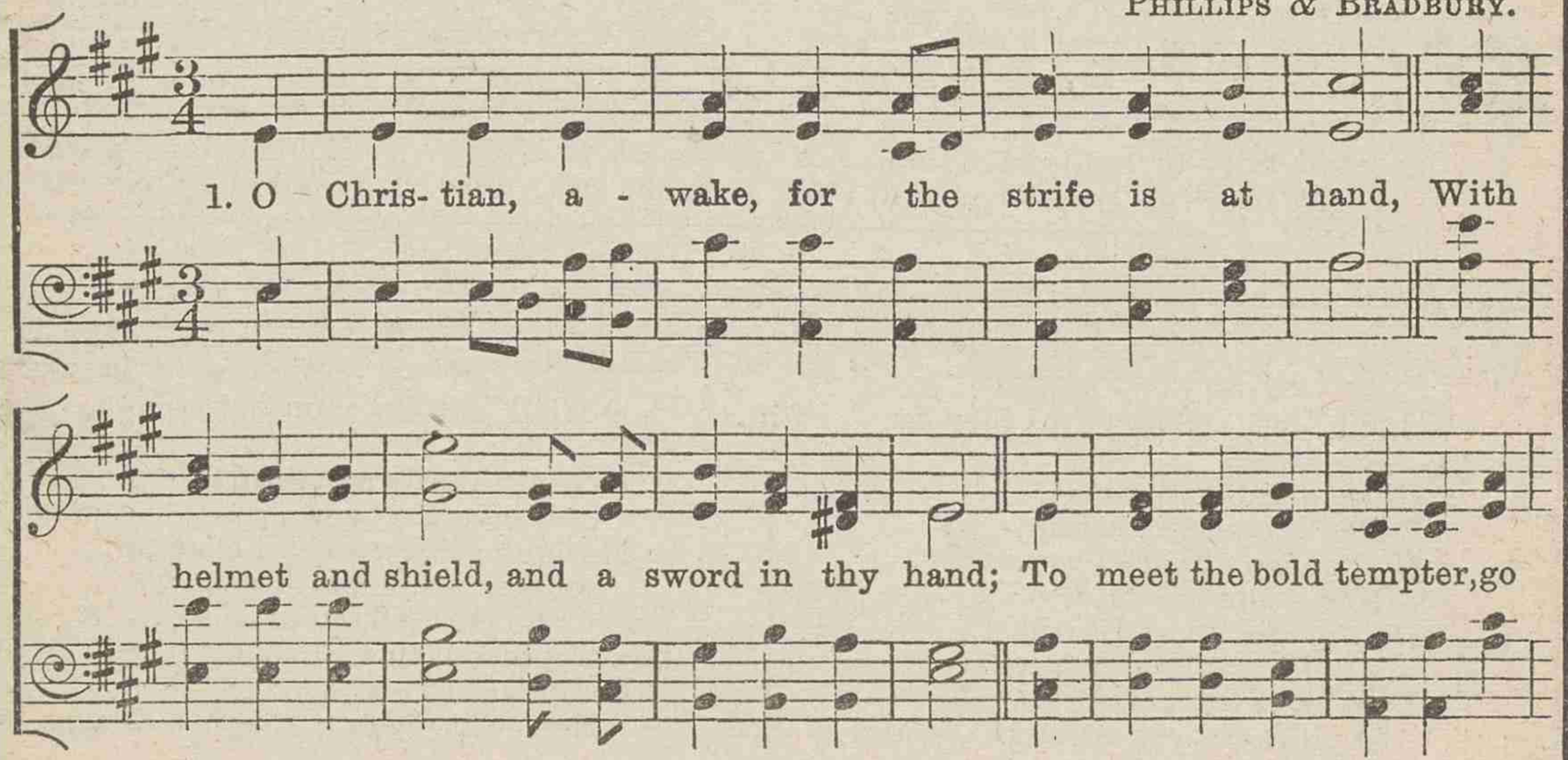
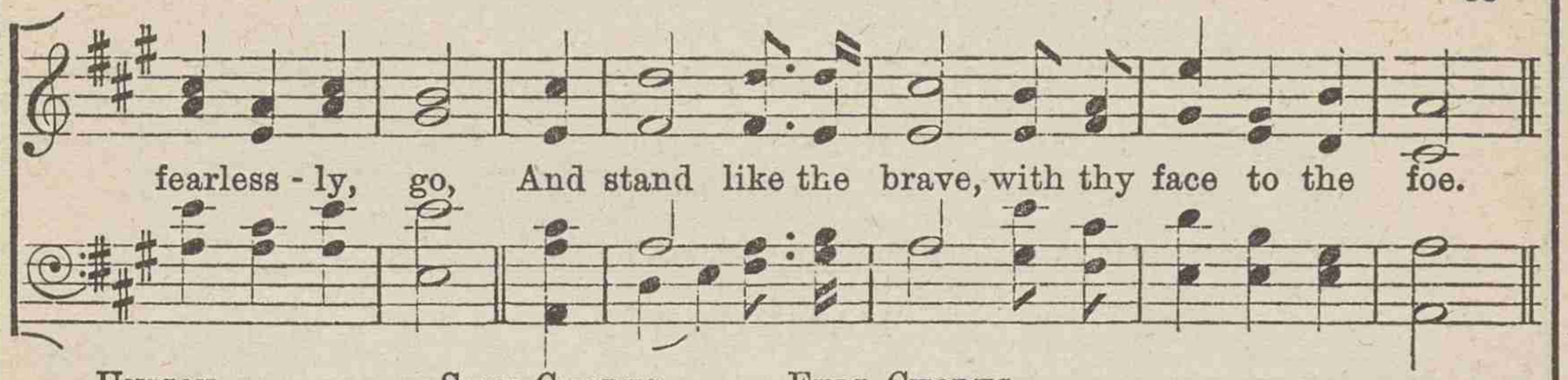
Refrain.

No. 35. *"Do not drink strong drink."* **L.M.**

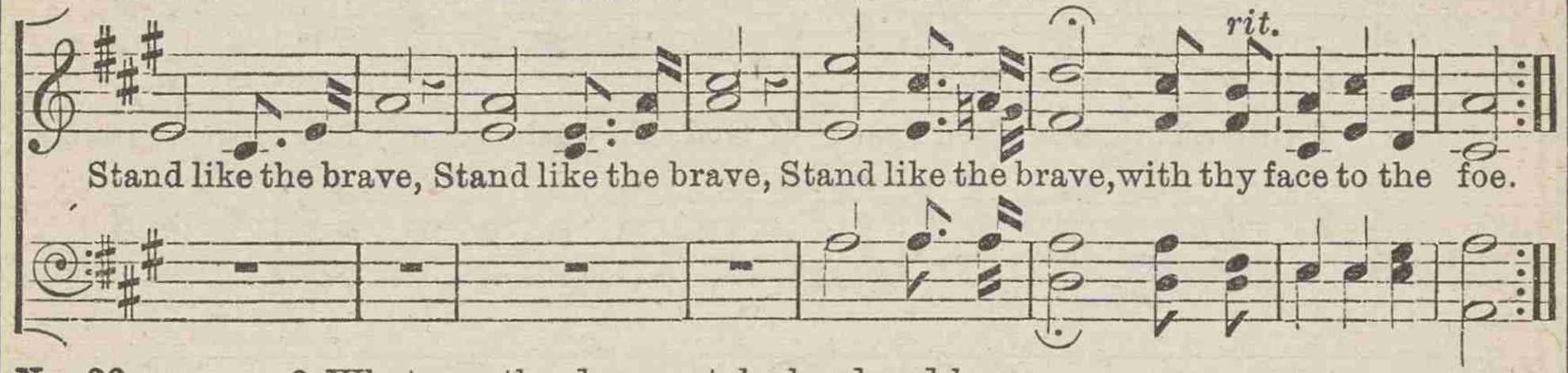
1 Let temperance and her sons rejoice,
And be their praises loud and long;
Let every heart and every voice
Conspire to raise a joyful song.

His children's prayer He deigns to grant,
He stays the progress of the foe,
And temperance, like a cherished plant,
Beneath his fostering care shall grow.

STAND LIKE THE BRAVE.

"Stand, therefore, aving your loins girt about with truth, and having the breastplate of righteousness."

Phillips & Bradbury.

UNISON. SEMI-CHORUS. FULL CHORUS.



No. 36.

2 Whatever thy danger, take heed and beware,
And turn not thy back, for no armour is there;
The legions of darkness, if thou wouldst o'erthrow,
Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.—*Chorus.*

3 The cause of thy Master with vigour defend;
O watch, fight and pray—persevere to the end;
Wherever He leads thee, go, valiantly go,
And stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.—*Chorus.*

4 Press on, never doubting, thy Captain is near,
With grace to supply, and with comfort to cheer;
His love, like a stream, in the desert will flow,
Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.—*Chorus.*

No. 37. S.M.

1 GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed:
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears:
God shall lift up thy head. [storms,
Through waves, through clouds, and
He gently clears thy way.
Wait thou His time; so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

2 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to Thee.
O lift Thou up the sinking hand;
Confirm the feeble knee.
Let us, in life and death,
Boldly Thy truth declare;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love, and guardian care.

GERHARD.

No. 38. S.M.

1 O LORD, Thy work revive
In Zion's gloomy hour,
And let our dying graces live
By Thy restoring power.
Oh, let Thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer;
Their covenant again renew,
And walk in filial fear.

2 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break,—
Till rebels shall obey.
Now lend Thy gracious ear;
Now listen to our cry:
Oh, come, and bring salvation near,
Our souls on Thee rely.

BROWNE.

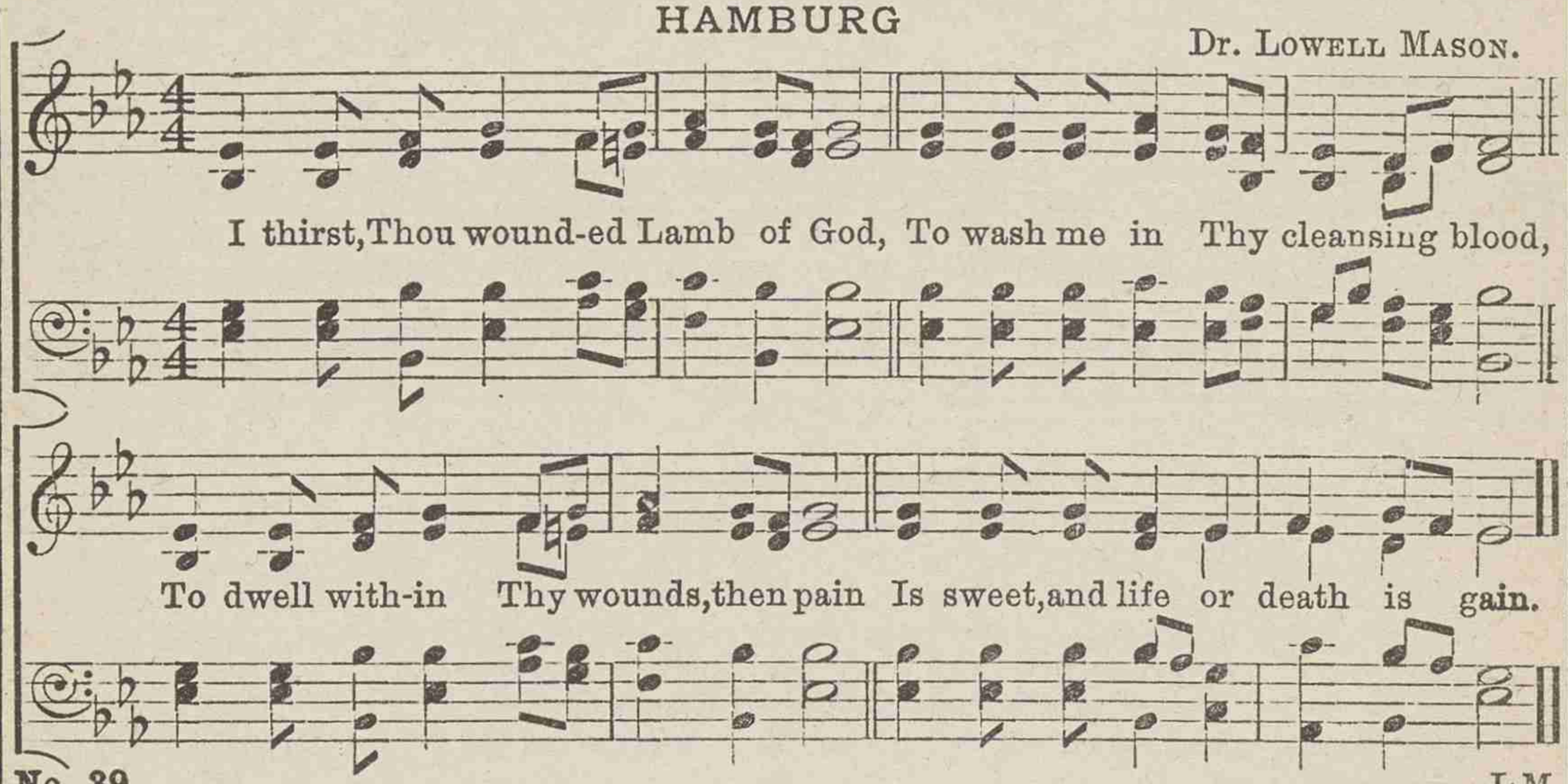
SONG SERMON, No. 5.

(SWEETEST NOTE OF PRAISE.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

"*Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God.*"—2 COR. VII. 1.

HAMBURG

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

No. 39. L.M.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever closed to all but Thee;
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there.

2 How blest are they who still abide
Close shelter'd in Thy bleeding side!
Who thence their life and strength derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.

JOHN WESLEY.

"HID WITH CHRIST IN GOD."

"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shall believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."

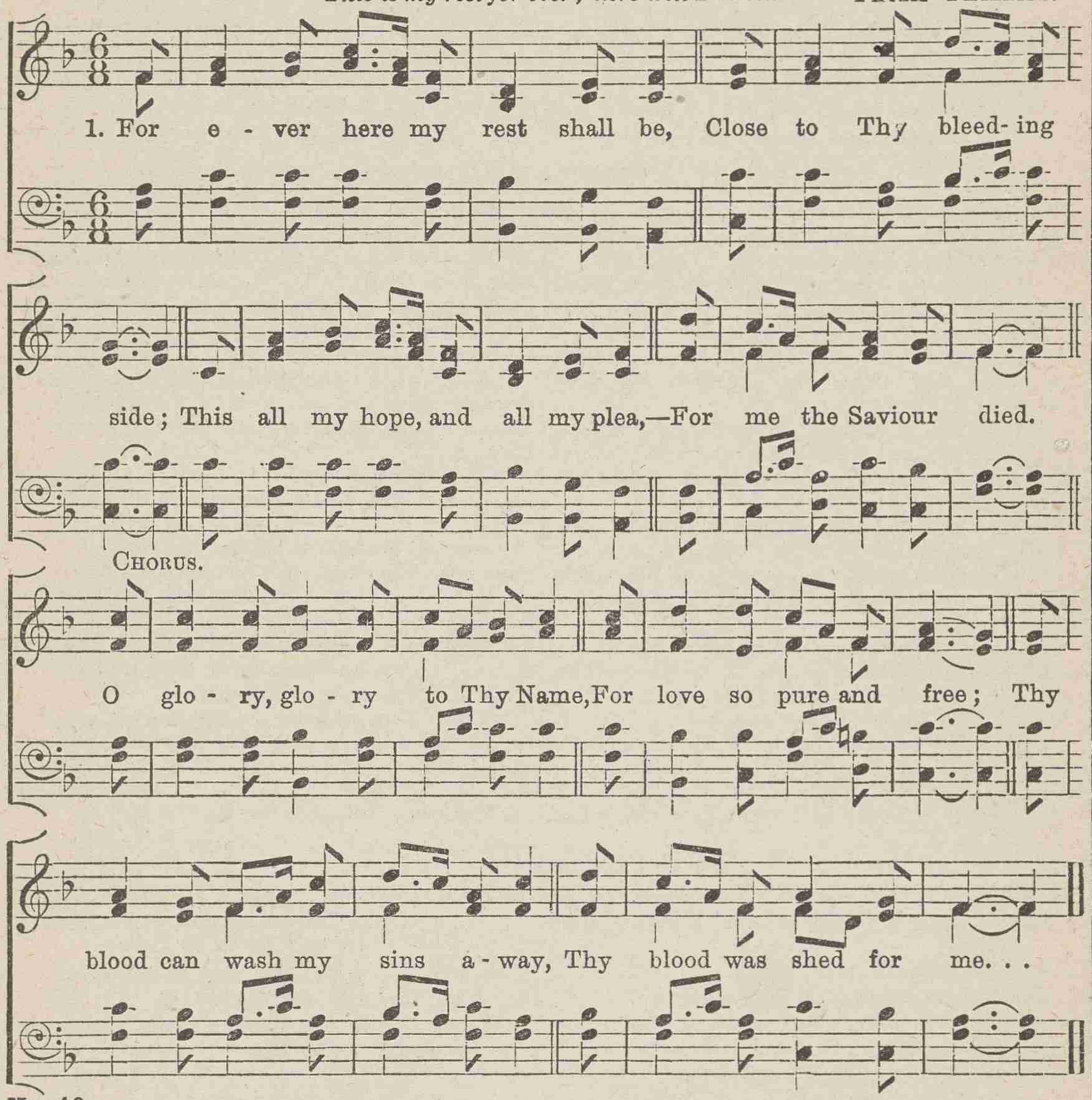
"For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.—ROM. x. 9, 10.

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.—1 JOHN I. 9."

"I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God."—ROM. xii. 1, 2.

"Blessed be the Lord, because He hath heard the voice of my supplications. The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in Him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise Him."—Ps. XXVIII. 6, 7.

PRAYER.

"This is my rest for ever; here will I dwell." PHILIP PHILLIPS.

No. 40.

2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.—*Chorus.*

Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art,
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.—*Chorus.*

JOHN WESLEY.

I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

No. 41. *"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."*

1 I AM coming to the cross;
I am poor and weak and blind;
I am counting all but dross;
I shall full salvation find.

Chorus.—I am trusting Lord in Thee,
Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
Humbly at Thy cross I bow,
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

3 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be—
Wholly Thine—for evermore.—*Chorus.*

SANCTIFICATION AND REDEMPTION.

"*Come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing.*"—2 COR. VI. 17.

"For this is the will of God, even your sanctification."—1 TIT. IV. 3.

"*Forasmuch as ye know ye are not redeemed with corruptible things as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ.*"—1 PET. I. 18.

"Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage."—GAL. V. 1.

"*And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.*"—1 THESS. V. 23.

"But if we walk in the light, as He is the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN I. 7.

"*Wherefore Jesus also, that He might sanctify the people with His own blood, suffered without the gate.*"—HEB. XIII. 12.

"By the which will we are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all."—HEB. X. 10.

"*For by one offering He hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified.*"—HEB. X. 14.

"But now in Christ Jesus ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ."—EPH. II. 13.

"*For both He that sanctifieth and they who are sanctified are all of one: for which cause He is not ashamed to call them brethren.*"—HEB. II. 11.

"Love not the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him."—1 JOHN II. 15.

"*For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world.*"—1 JOHN II. 16.

"The world passeth away, and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."—1 JOHN II. 17.

"*Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His father; to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.*"—REV. I. 5. 6.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

No. 42. *"Are made nigh by the blood of Christ."* S.M.

1 THE cross! the cross! the blood-stained cross!
The hallow'd cross I see!
Reminding me of precious blood
That once was shed for me.

Chorus.—Oh, the blood, the precious blood,
That Jesus shed for me,
Upon the cross in crimson flood,
Just now by faith I see.

2 The cross! the cross! the heavy cross,
The Saviour bore for me,
Which bowed Him to the earth with grief
On sad Mount Calvary.—*Chorus.*

J. H. STOCKTON.

No. 43. *"It is not possible that the blood of bulls and of goats should take away sins."* S.M.

1 NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain:

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 Believing we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.—WATTS.

"*Preserve me, O God: for in Thee do I put my trust.*"—Ps. xvi. 1.

"He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him."—Prov. xxx. 5.

"*O keep my soul, and deliver me.*"—Ps. xxv. 20.

"The Lord is thy keeper. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul."—Ps. cxxi. 5, 7.

"*Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.*"—Ps. xxvii. 11.

"Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it."—Isa. xxx. 21.

"*Unto Thee will I cry, O Lord my rock; be not silent to me.*"—Ps. xxviii. 1.

"Before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear."—Isa. lxv. 24.

"*Withhold not Thou Thy tender mercies from me.*"—Ps. xl. 11.

"No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly."—Ps. lxxxiv. 11.

"*Establish Thou the work of our hands.*"—Ps. xc. 17.

"Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established."—Prov. xvi. 3.

"*Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.*"—Ps. cxli. 3.

"I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say."—Exod. iv. 12.

"*Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.*"—Ps. xxvii. 9.

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." Heb. xiii. 5.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. (Bethany.)

No. 44. "*Draw nigh unto God.*" 6's & 4's.

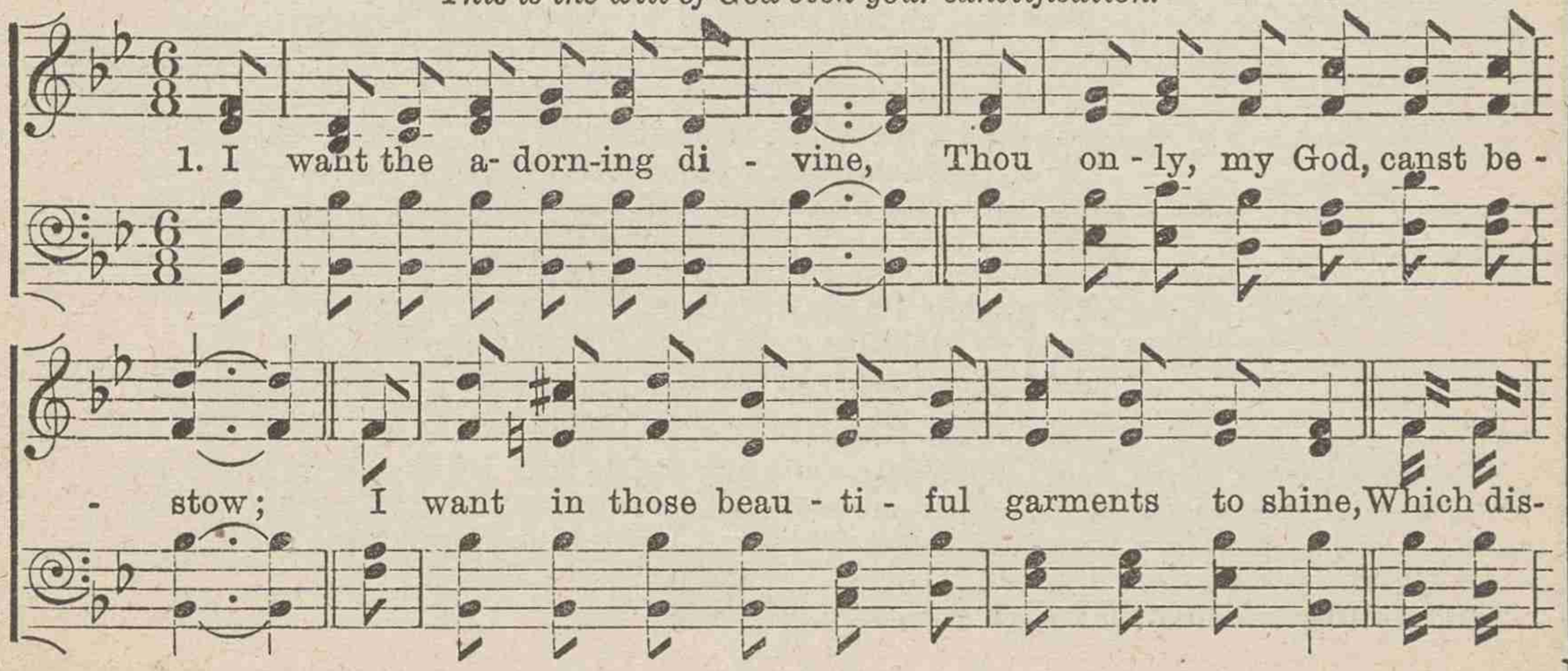
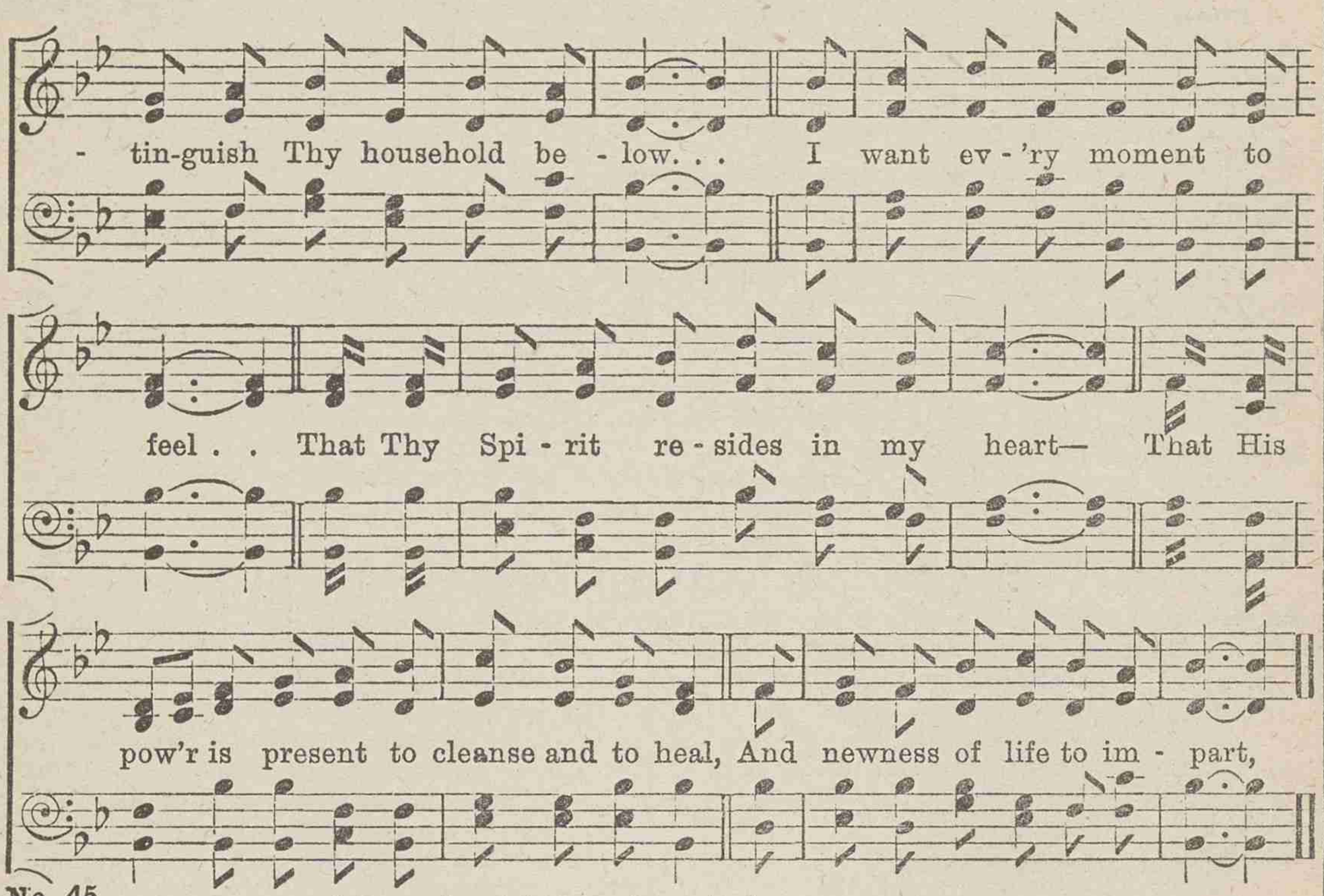
1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
:‖Nearer, my God, to Thee,:‖
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
:‖Nearer, my God, to Thee,:‖
Nearer to Thee.

3 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still, all my song shall be,
:‖Nearer, my God, to Thee,:‖
Nearer to Thee.

Mrs. S. F. Adams.

MY DAILY WANTS.

"*This is the will of God even your sanctification.*" Philip Phillips.



No. 45.

2 I want—oh! I want to attain
Some likeness, my Saviour! to Thee,
That longed-for resemblance once more to regain—
Thy comeliness, put upon me!
I want to be mark'd for Thine own,
Thy seal on my forehead to wear;
To receive that "new name" on the mystic white stone,
Which none but Thyself can declare.

3 I want, as a traveller, to haste
Straight onward, nor pause on my way;
Nor forethought, nor anxious contrivance to waste
On the tent only pitch'd for a day.
I want—and this sums up my prayer—
To glorify Thee till I die;
Then calmly to yield up my soul to Thy care,
And breath out, in faith, my last sigh.—CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.

PRAYERS AND PROMISES.

"*Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.*"—PS. LI. 10, 11.

"A new heart also will **I give** you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh."—EZEK. XXXVI. 26.

"*Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto Thee. Hide not Thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble; incline Thine ear unto me: in the day when I call answer me speedily.*"—Ps. CII. 1, 2.

"Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me."—Ps. L. 15.

"*Keep me as the apple of Thine eye, hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.*"—Ps. XVII. 8.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee."—Isa. XXVI. 3.

"*Hold up my goings in Thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.*"—Ps. XVII. 5.

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with Mine eye."—Ps. XXXII. 8.

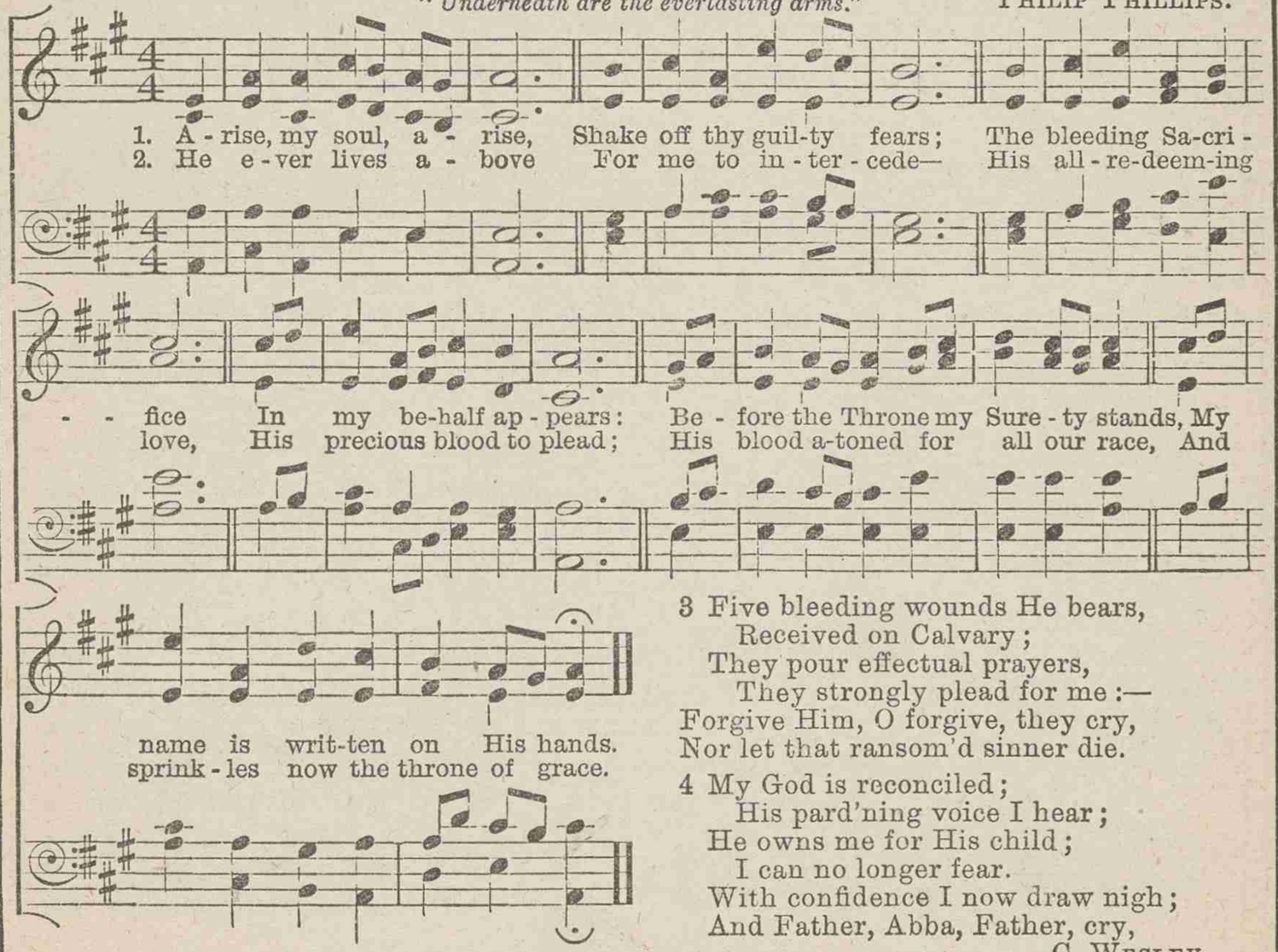
"*Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul. I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.*"—Ps. LXIX. 1, 2.

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

"*For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.*"—Isa. XLIII. 2, 3.

No. 46. **ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.** 6 & 8s.

"*Underneath are the everlasting arms.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:—
Forgive Him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

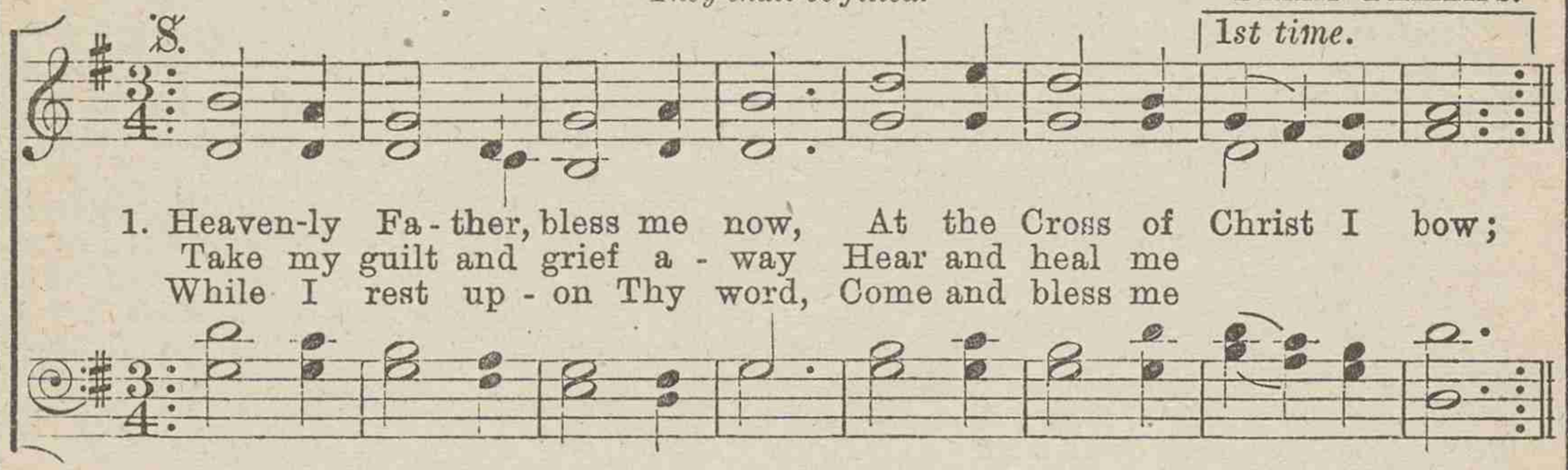
4 My God is reconciled;
His pard'ning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear.
With confidence I now draw nigh;
And Father, Abba, Father, cry,

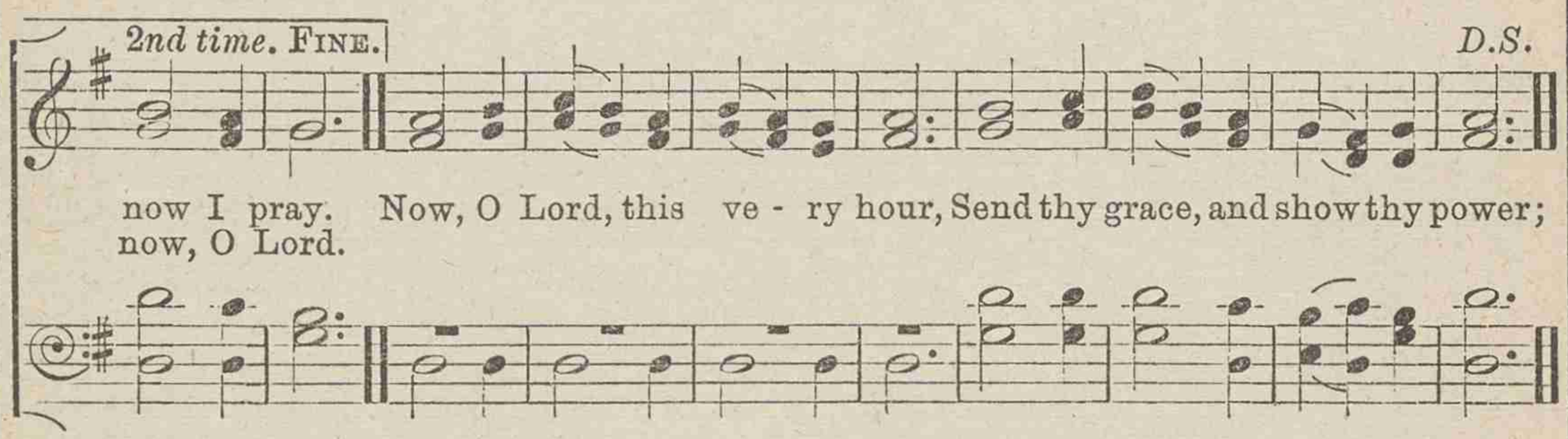
C. WESLEY.

BLESS ME, NOW.

"They shall be filled."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.





No. 47.

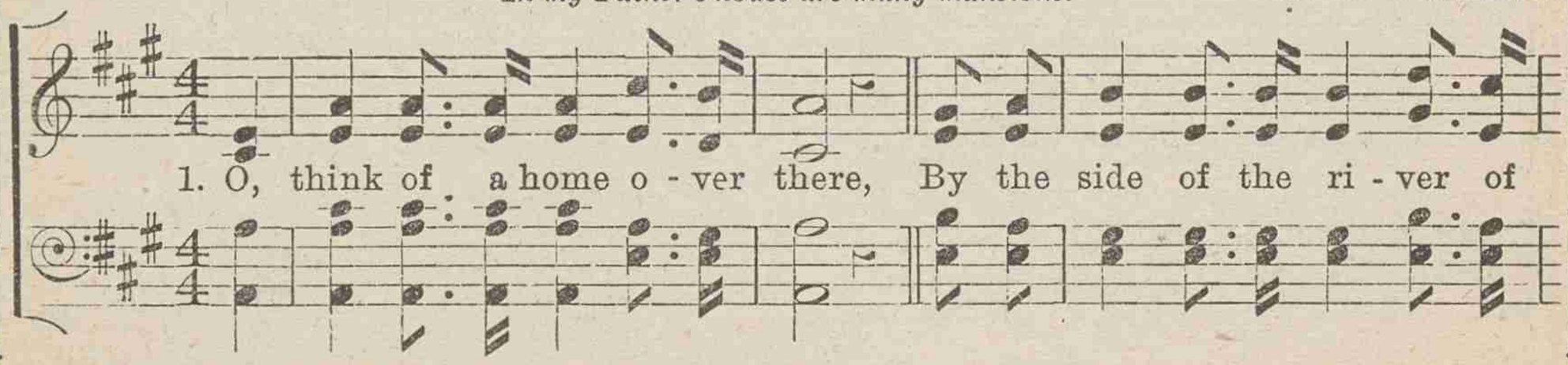
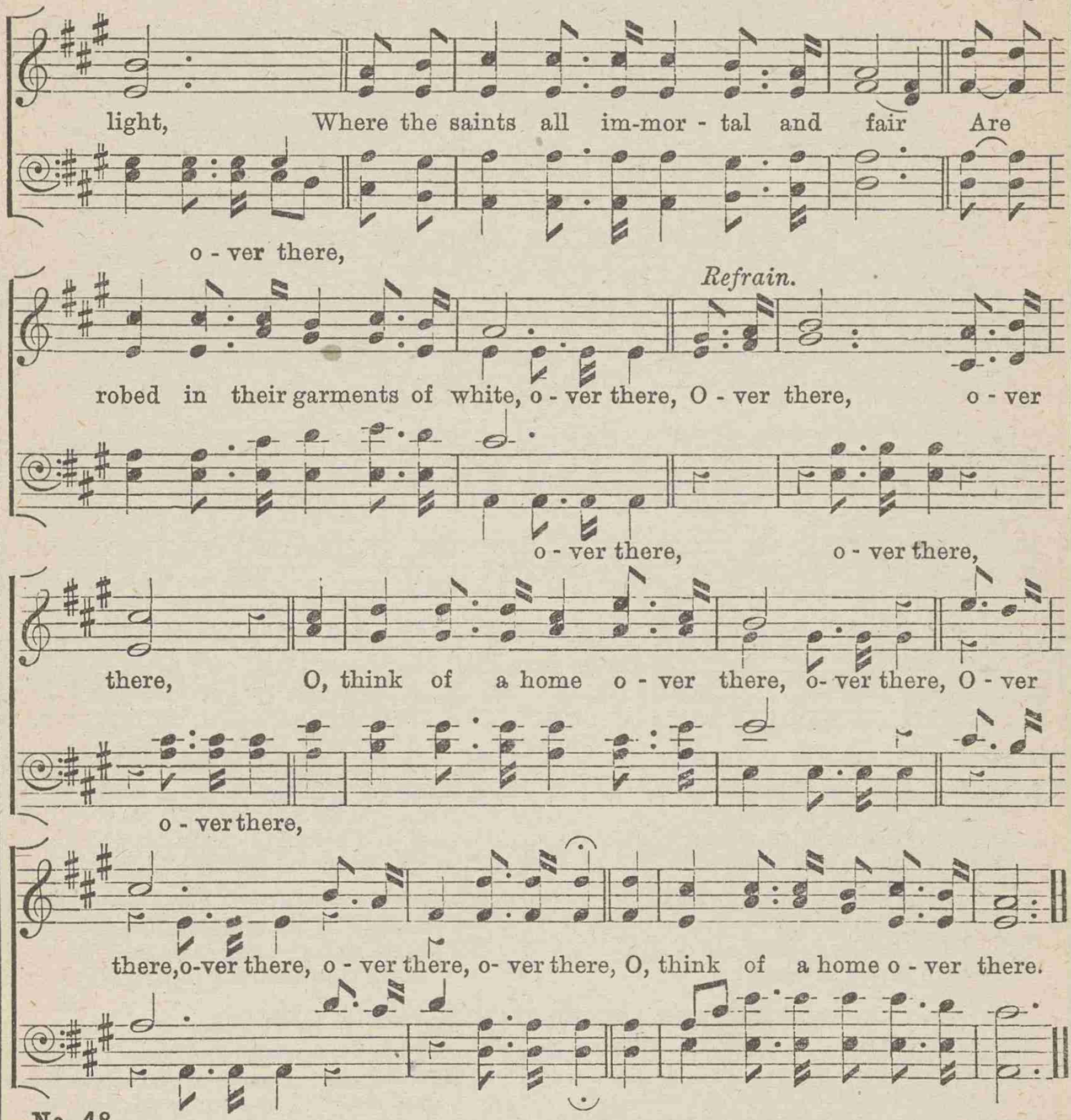
2 Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,
Lift the clouds, the fetters break;
While I look, and as I cry.
Touch and cleanse me, ere I die.
Never did I so adore
Jesus Christ, Thy Son, before:
Now the time! and this the place!
Gracious Father, show Thy grace.

3 Mercy now, O Lord, I plead,
In this hour of utter need;
Turn me not away unblest,
Calm my anguish into rest.
Oh, Thou loving, blessed One,
Rising o'er me like the sun,
Light and life art Thou within—
Saviour, Thou, from every sin!

REV. DR. A. CLARK.

OVER THERE.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

T. C. O'KANE.

No. 48.

2 O, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In their home in the palace of God.
Over there, over there,
O think of the friends over there.

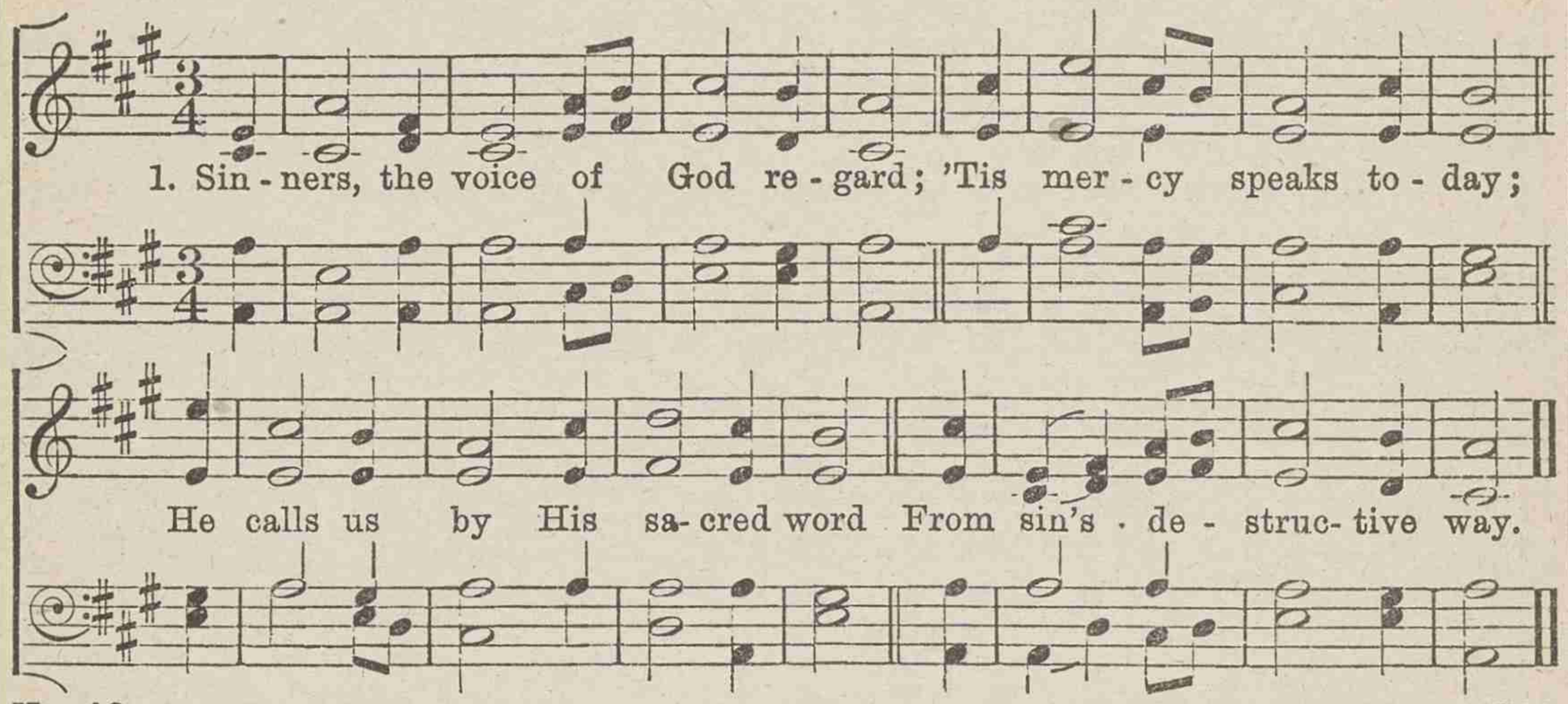
3 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see,
Many dear to my heart over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be home over there.

SONG SERMON, No. 6.

(SALVATION'S SONG.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

What must I do to be saved? Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.—ACTS XVI. 30.

THE VOICE OF GOD REGARD.

No. 49. C.M.

2 Like the rough sea that cannot rest,
You live, devoid of peace;
A thousand stings within your breast
Deprive your souls of ease.

3 Your way is dark, and leads to hell;
Why will you persevere?
Can you in endless torments dwell,
Shut up in black despair?

4 Why will you in the crooked ways
Of sin and folly go?
In pain you travel all your days,
To reach eternal woe.

5 But he that turns to God shall live
Through His abounding grace;
His mercy will the guilt forgive
Of those who seek his face.—WATTS.

THE AWAKENED SINNER'S CRY.

"All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way. ISA. LIII. 6.

"The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint, from the sole of the foot, even unto the head, there is no soundness in us, but wounds and bruises and putrifying sores. ISA. I. 56.

"Behold I am vile; what shall I answer Thee? I have gone astray like a lost sheep. Our backslidings are many. All have sinned and come short of the glory of God.—ROM. III. 23.

"And so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned.—ROM. VI. 23.

"Woe is me, for I am undone! What must I do to be saved?"—ACTS XVI. 30.

PRAYER.

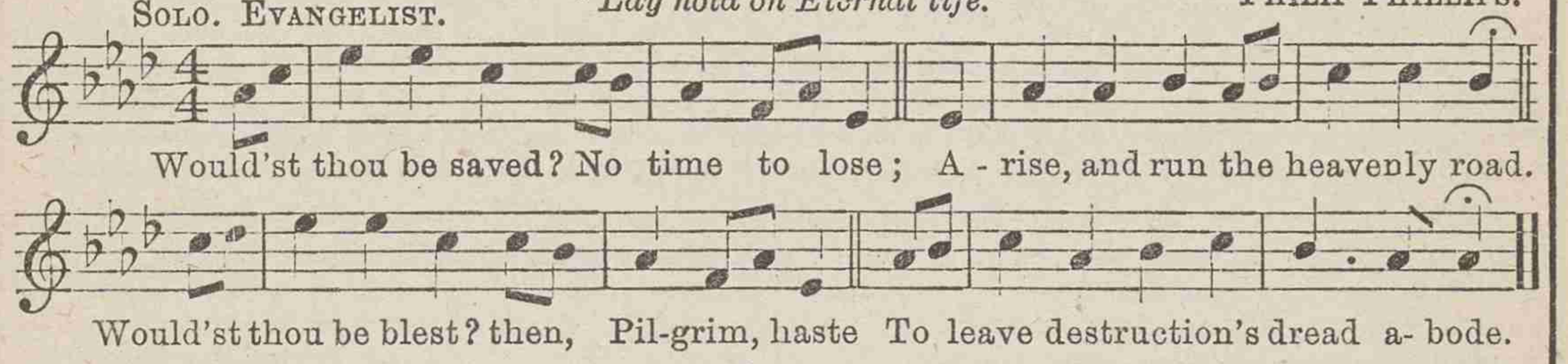
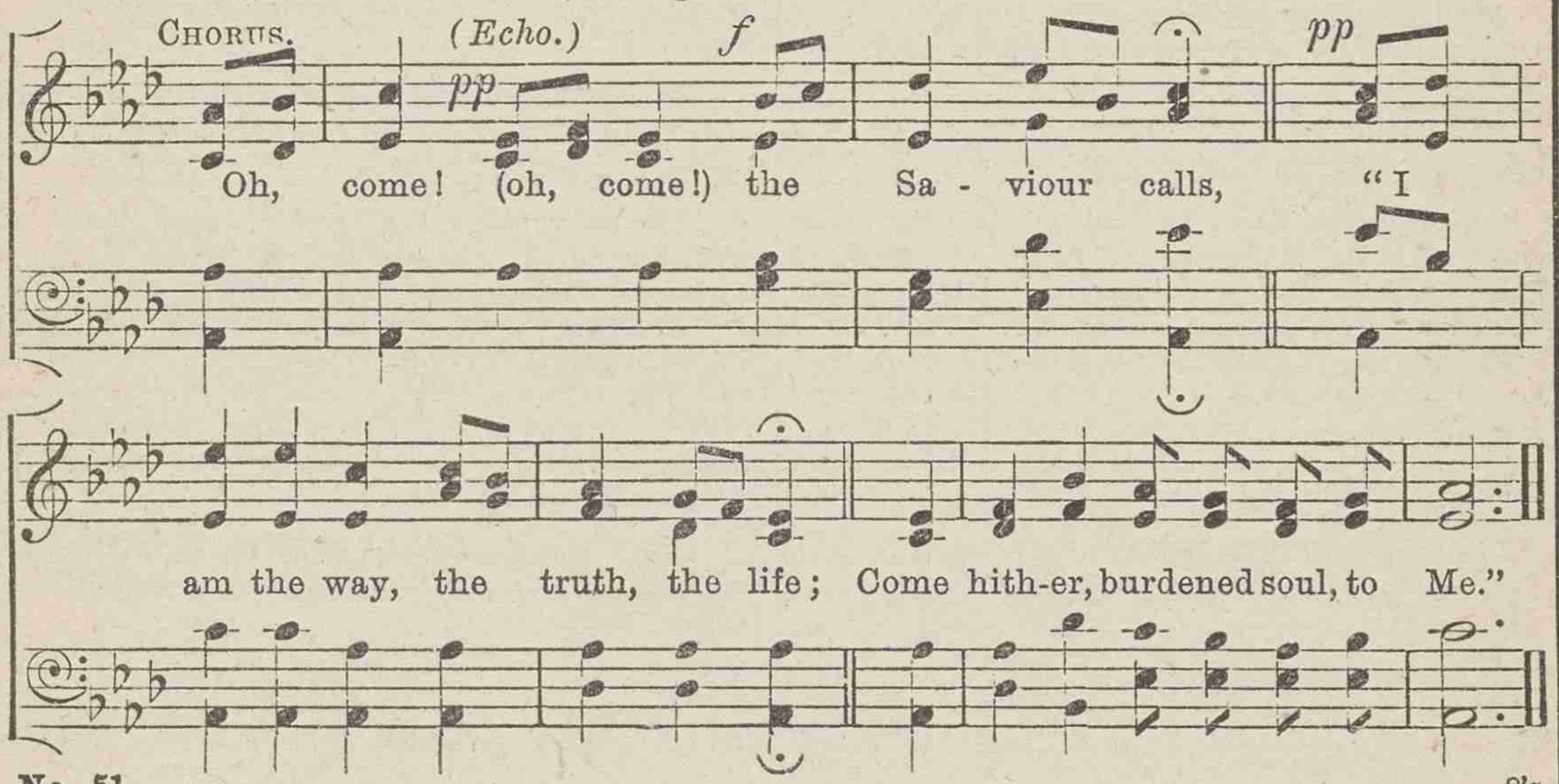
No. 50. *"How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation."* 7's.

1 MAKE no tarry, frightened soul,
Lo! pursuing billows roll,
Fraught with horror and with scorn,
Haste thee from the wrath to come.

2 By the life that gleams before,
When the struggle shall be o'er,
By the hopes in Christ that bloom,
Haste thee from the wrath to come.

ETERNAL LIFE, MY CRY

"Lay hold on Eternal life." PHILIP PHILLIPS.



No. 51. 8's.

PILGRIM.

Oh, tell me how! oh, tell me where!
The way I long have sought to know;
But fear the guilt and sin I bear
Will sink me in the depths of woe.—*Cho.*

EVANGELIST.

God's Word will guide thee; dost thou see
A light from yonder distant hill?
On, Pilgrim, on! it shines for thee,
With steady course pursue it still.

PILGRIM.

God's Word will guide me; yes, I see
A light from yonder distant hill;
Oh, tell me, does it shine for me?
Hail, glorious light! I will, I will!—*Cho.*

PILGRIM.

Farewell, a long farewell to those
Who seek to stay me as I fly;
My ears against their call I close,
Life, life, eternal life! my cry.

THE NEED OF SALVATION.

"I dreamed, and behold I saw a man clothed with rags, a book in his hand, and a great burden upon his back. I looked and saw him open the book and read therein, and as he read he wept and trembled, and not being able longer to contain, he brake out with a lamentable cry, saying, What must I do?"

"But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousness as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away."—ISA. LXIV. 6.

"I am for certain informed that this our city will be burned with fire from heaven, in which fearful overthrow, both myself, with thee my wife, and you my sweet babes, shall miserably come to ruin, except some way of escape can be found whereby we may be delivered."

"Woe is me, for I am undone, because I am a man of unclean lips."—ISA. VI. 5.

"I saw also that he looked this way and that way, as if he would run, yet he stood still, because as I perceived he could not tell which way to go. I looked then and saw a man named Evangelist coming to him, who asked, Wherefore dost thou cry? He answered Sir, I perceive by the book in my hand that I am condemned to die, and after that to come to judgment."

"And it is appointed unto all men once to die, but after this the judgment."—HEB. IX. 27.

"Then said Evangelist, Why not willing to die, since this life is attended with so many evils? The man answered, Because I fear that this burden that is upon my back will sink me lower than the grave, and I shall fall into Tophet."

"For Tophet is ordained of old; for the king it is prepared; he hath made it deep and large: the pile thereof is fire and much wood; the breath of the Lord, like a stream of brimstone, doth kindle it."—ISA. XXX. 33.

"Then said Evangelist, If this be thy condition, why standest thou still? He answered because I know not where to go. Then he gave him a parchment roll, and this was written therein, 'Flee from the wrath to come.'"

"He said unto them, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?"—MATT. III. 7.

"The man therefore read it, and looking very carefully, said, Whither must I fly? Then said Evangelist, pointing with his finger over a very wide field, Do you see yonder wicket gate? The man said, No. Then said the other, Do you see yonder shining light? He said, I think I do. Then said Evangelist, Keep that light in your eye, and go up directly thereto."

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called."—1 TIM. VI. 12.

THOU ART THE WAY.

No. 52. *"I am the way, the truth, and the life."* C.M.

1 THOU art the Way—to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth—Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life—the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

DOANE.

"And he began to be in want."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. Far from home, yes, far from home, In sin and rags I sad - ly roam;
2. Far from home, and far from God, I feel the chast'ning of His rod,

No ten - der love or Fa- ther's care, But filled with sor- row and de-spair.
In feed - ing here a- mong the swine, Re - fus - ing peace and love di- vine.

CHORUS.

Come home! . . come home! . . Prod - i - gal child, come home;

rall. *a tempo.*

Come home! . . come home! . . . Prod - i - gal child, come home.

No. 53.

3 Quick to the banquet house repair,
Thy Father stands to greet thee there;
Come, now, behold His smiling face,
He'll kiss thee with His pard'ning grace.
Chorus.

"So, in process of time, Christian got up to the gate. Now, over the gate was written, 'Knock and it shall be opened unto you.' He knocked therefore more than once or twice, saying, Here is a poor burdened sinner: I come from the City of Destruction, but am going to Mount Zion, that I may be delivered from the wrath to come. I would therefore, sir, since I am informed that by this gate is the way thither, know if you are willing to let me in."

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened."—MATT. VII. 7, 8.

"I am willing, with all my heart, said he; and with that he opened the gate. So when he was got in, the man of the gate asked him who directed him hither. Evangelist bid me come hither, and knock (as I did); and he said that you, sir, would tell me what I must do. Then said Good-will, We make no objections against any, notwithstanding all they have done before they came hither—'they are in nowise cast out;' and therefore, good Christian, come a little way with me, and I will teach thee about the way thou must go. Look before thee; dost thou see this narrow way? That is the way thou must go. It was cast up by the Patriarchs, Prophets, Christ and His Apostles; and is as strait as a rule can make it."

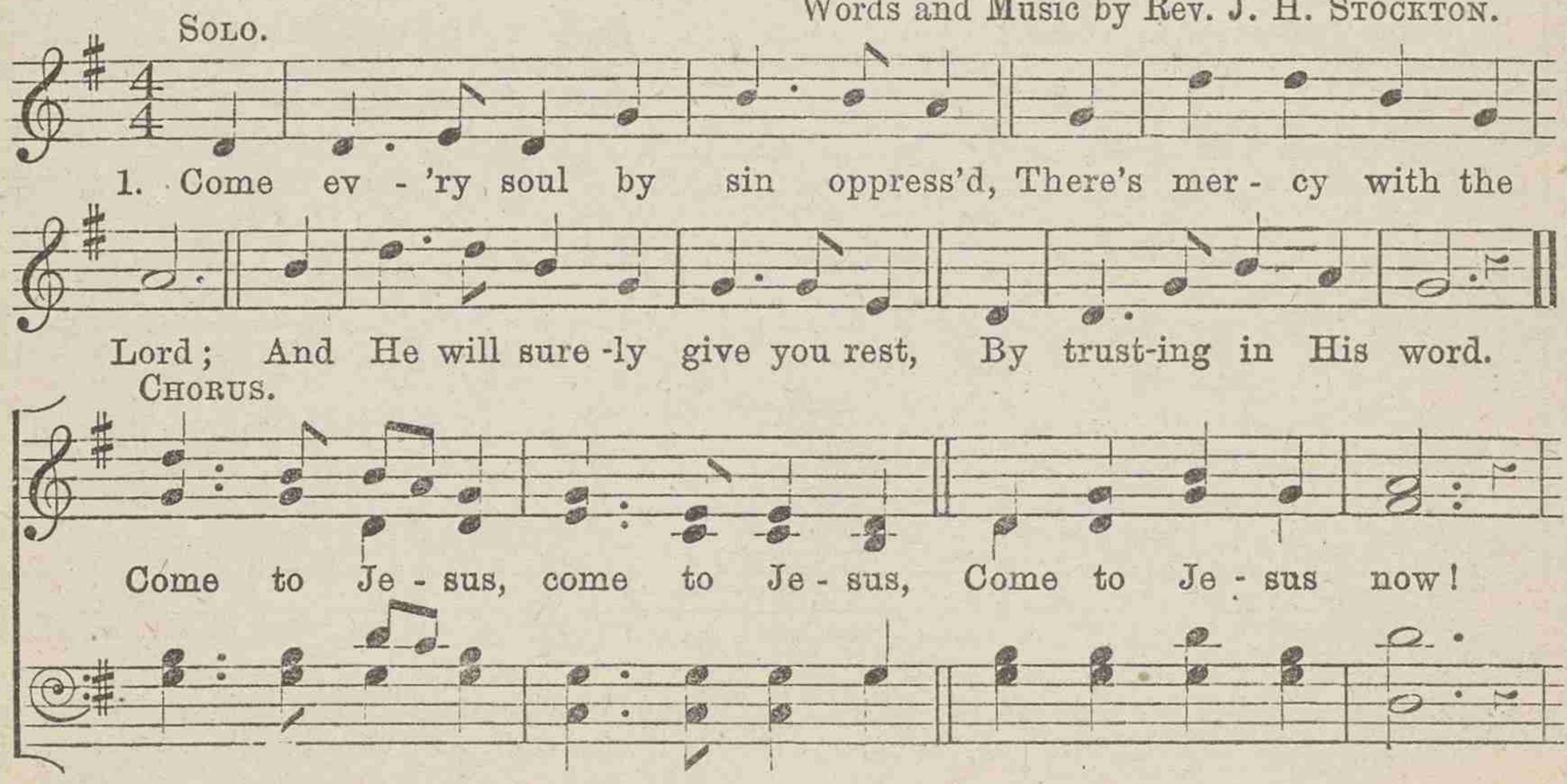
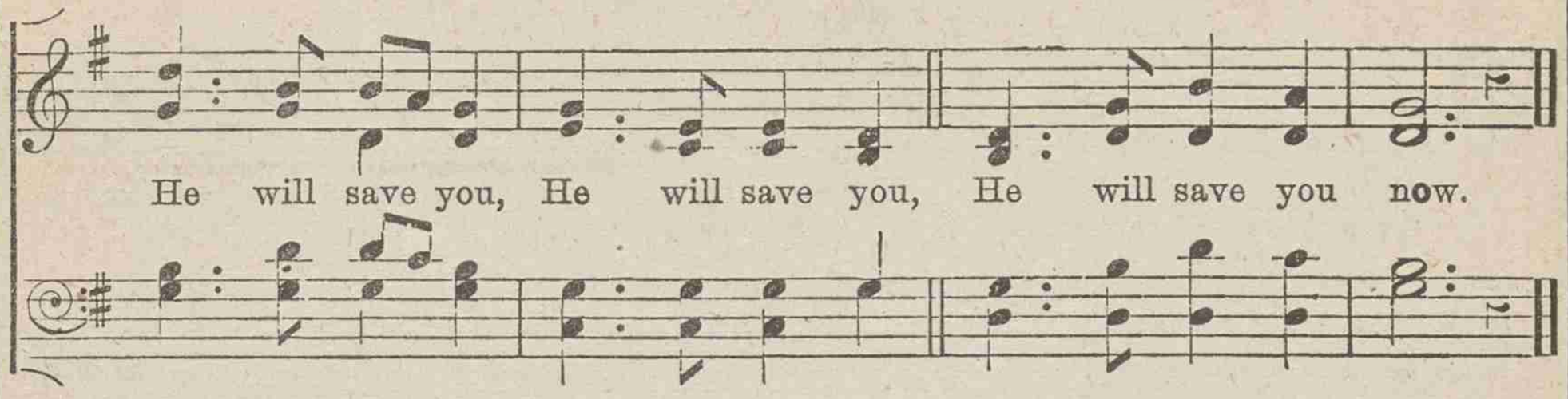
"Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be that go in thereat: because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."—MATT. VII. 13, 14.

"Then Christian asked him, further, if he could not help him off with the burden that was upon his back, for as yet he had not got rid thereof, nor could he by any means get it off without help. He told him as to this burden, be content to bear it until thou comest to a place of deliverance, for there it will fall from thy back of itself."

"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith."—HEB. XII. 1, 2.

COME TO JESUS; HE WILL SAVE YOU NOW.

"Come unto Me and be ye saved." C.M.

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



No. 54.

2 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the way
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.—*Chorus.*

3 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go;
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.—*Chorus.*

THE JUDGMENT VISION.

'Then he took Christian by the hand, and led him into a chamber, where there was one rising out of bed, and as he put on his raiment he shook and trembled; and he began, and said, This night as I was in my sleep, I dreamed, and behold the heavens grew exceeding black; also it thundered and lightened in most fearful wise, that it put me into an agony. So the heavens racked at an unusual rate, upon which I heard a great sound of a trumpet; and I saw also a man sit upon the cloud, attended with the thousands of heaven; they were all in a flaming fire; also the heavens were in a burning flame. I then heard a voice, saying, Arise, ye dead, and come to judgment."

"Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation."—John v. 28, 29.

"I heard it also proclaimed to them that attended on the man that sat on the cloud, 'Gather together the tares, the chaff, and stubble, and cast them into a burning lake;' and with that the bottomless pit opened just about where I stood."

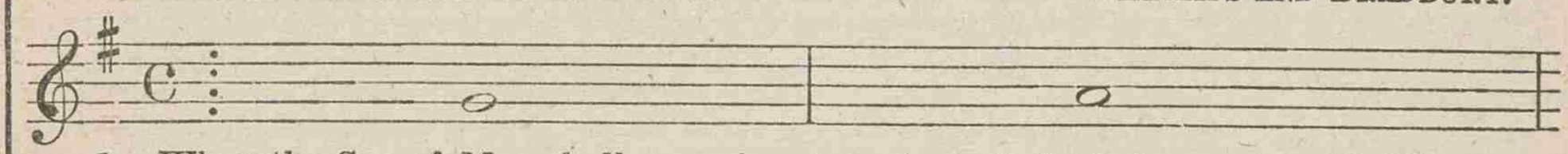
"Whose fan is in His hand, and He will thoroughly purge His floor, and will gather the wheat into His garner; but the chaff He will burn with fire unquenchable."—Luke iii. 17.

"I thought the day of judgment was come, and that I was not ready for it. But this frightened me most, the angels gathered up several, and left me behind."

JUDGMENT CHANT.

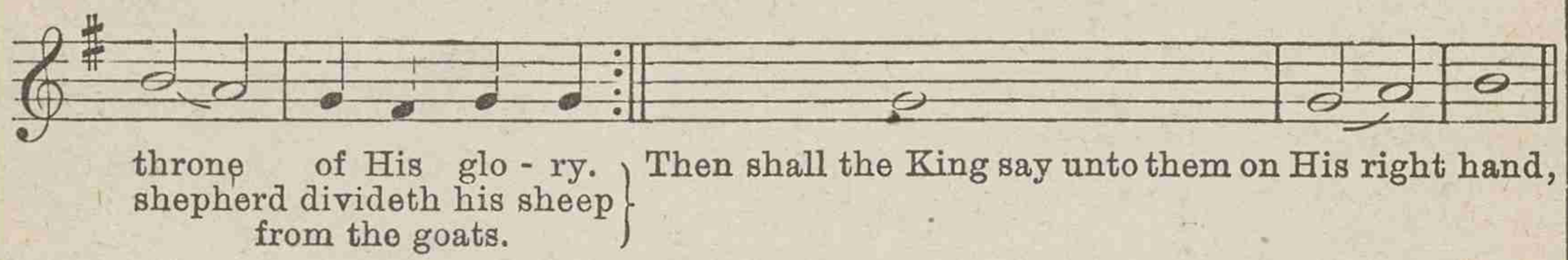
No. 55. Matt. xxv. 31—40.

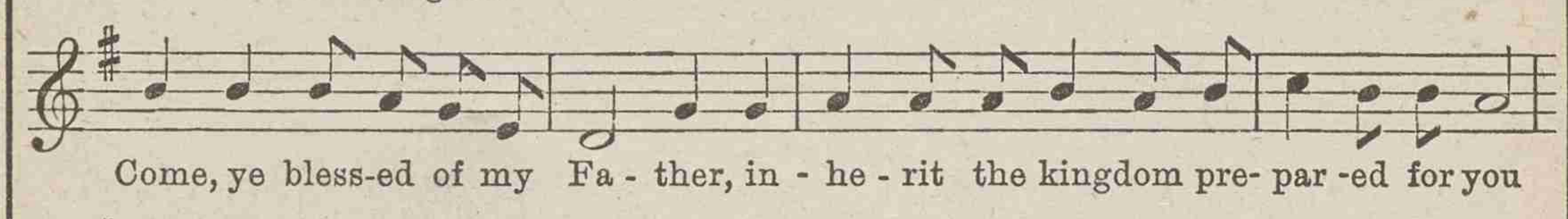
To be Sung in Unison or as a Solo. Phillips and Bradbury.

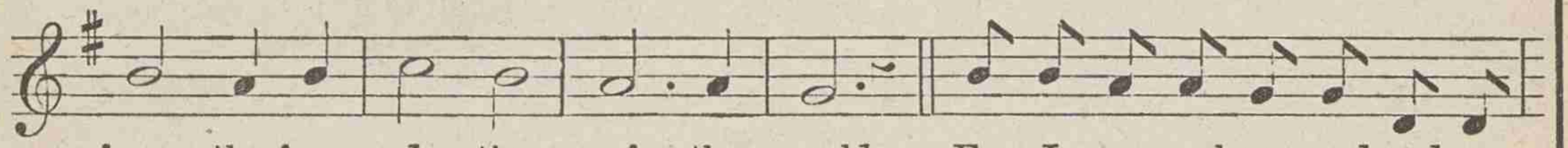
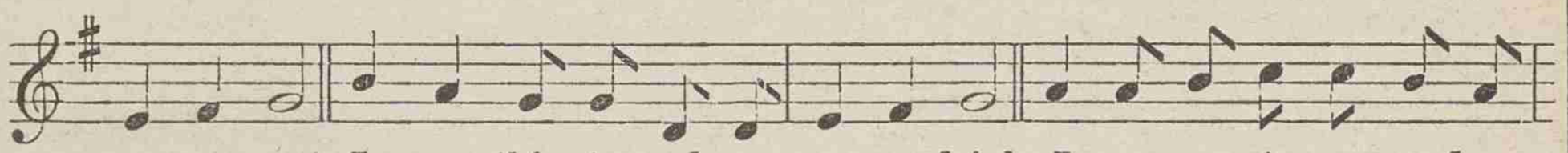
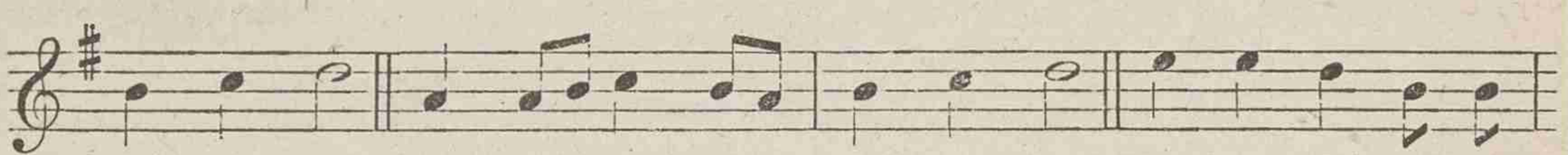


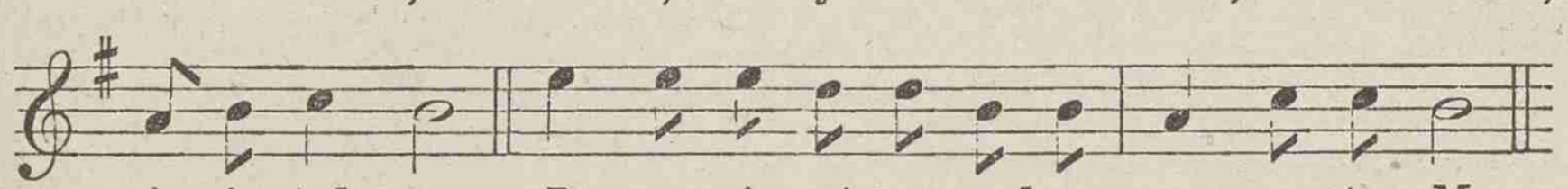
1. When the Son of Man shall come in
His glory,
2. And before Him shall be gathered
all nations;

And all the holy angels with Him,
then shall He sit upon the
And He shall separate them, one
from another, as a

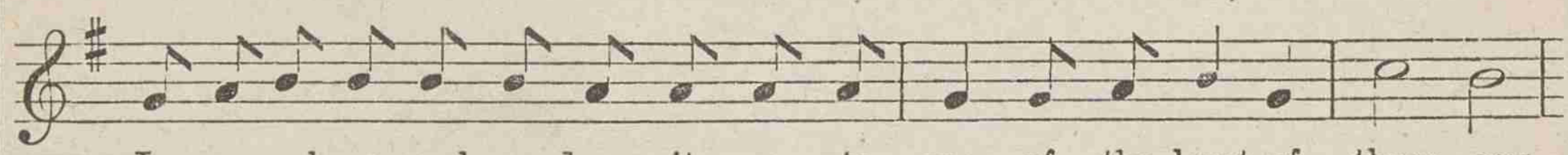


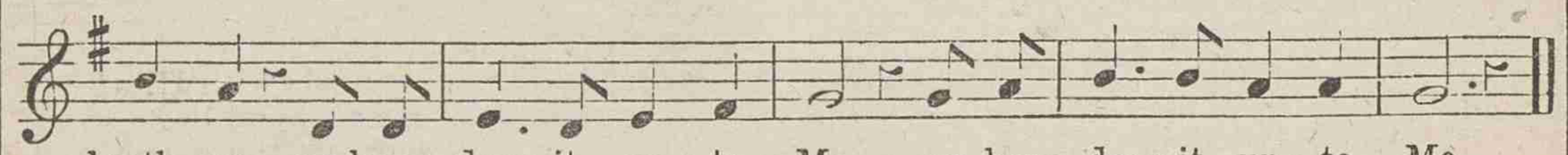




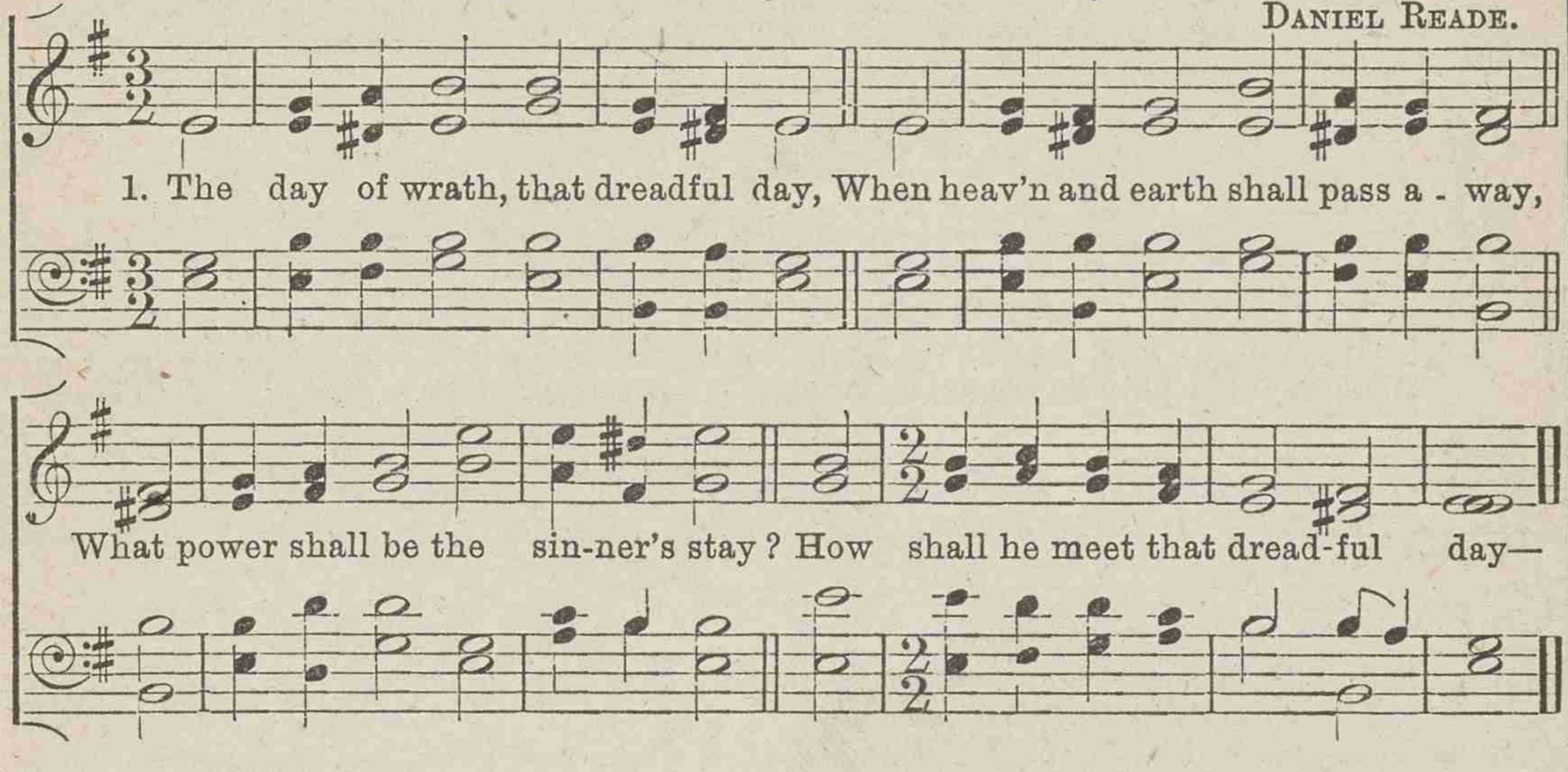


To be read :—Then shall the righteous answer Him, saying, Lord, when saw we Thee an hungered, and fed Thee? or thirsty, and gave Thee drink? When saw we Thee a stranger, and took Thee in? or naked, and clothed Thee? Or when saw we Thee sick, or in prison and come unto Thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you—MATT. XXV. 37, 38, 39.





WINDHAM, L.M *"Marvel not at this, for the hour is coming."*

DANIEL READE.

No, 56,

2 When, shriv'lling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
And, louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead!

3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Tho' heaven and earth shall pass away.

THE JOYS OF SALVATION.

"Now, I saw in my dream that the highway up which Christian was to go was fenced on either side with a wall, and that wall was called Salvation."

"Lo, this is our God; we have waited for Him, and He will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for Him, we will be glad and rejoice in His salvation."—ISA. XXV. 9.

"Up this way, therefore, did burdened Christian run, but not without great difficulty, because of the load on his back. He ran thus till he came to a place somewhat ascending, and upon that place stood a cross, and a little below in the bottom a sepulchre. So I saw in my dream that just as Christian came up with the cross, his burden loosed from off his shoulders, and fell from his back, and began to tumble, and so continued to do till it came to the mouth of the sepulchre, where it fell in, and I saw it no more."

"Take away the filthy garments from him. And unto him He said, Behold, I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with change of raiment."—ZECH. III. 4.

"Then was Christian glad and lightsome, and said, with a merry heart, He hath given me rest by His sorrow, and life by His death. Then he stood awhile to look and wonder, for it was very surprising to him that the sight of the cross should thus ease him of his burden."

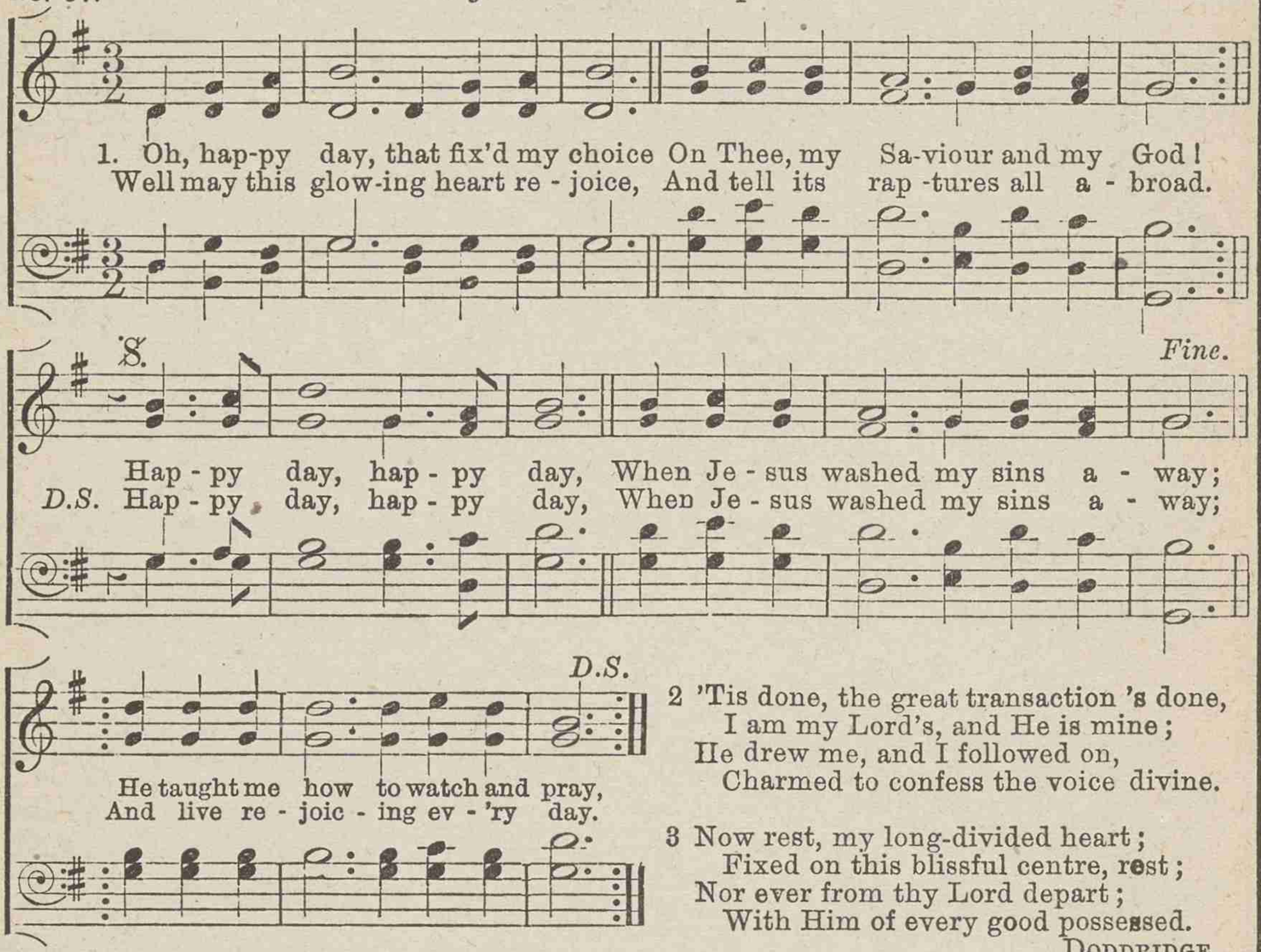
"Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to His cross."—COL. II. 14.

"He looked therefore, and looked again, even till the springs that were in his head sent the water down his cheeks."

"Now, as he stood looking and weeping, behold, three shining ones came to him, and saluted him with, Peace be to thee. So the first said to him, Thy sins be forgiven thee; the second stripped him of his rags, and clothed him with change of raiment; the third also set a mark in his forehead. Then Christian gave three leaps for joy, and went on singing."

HAPPY DAY.

No. 57. *"To you that believe He is precious."* **L.M.**



2 'Tis done, the great transaction 's done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart;
With Him of every good possessed.

DODDRIDGE.

ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

No. 58. *"Who Himself bare our sins."*

1 I HEAR the Saviour say
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.

Chorus.—Jesus paid it all,
All the debt I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.

2 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.—*Chorus.*

3 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.—*Chorus.*

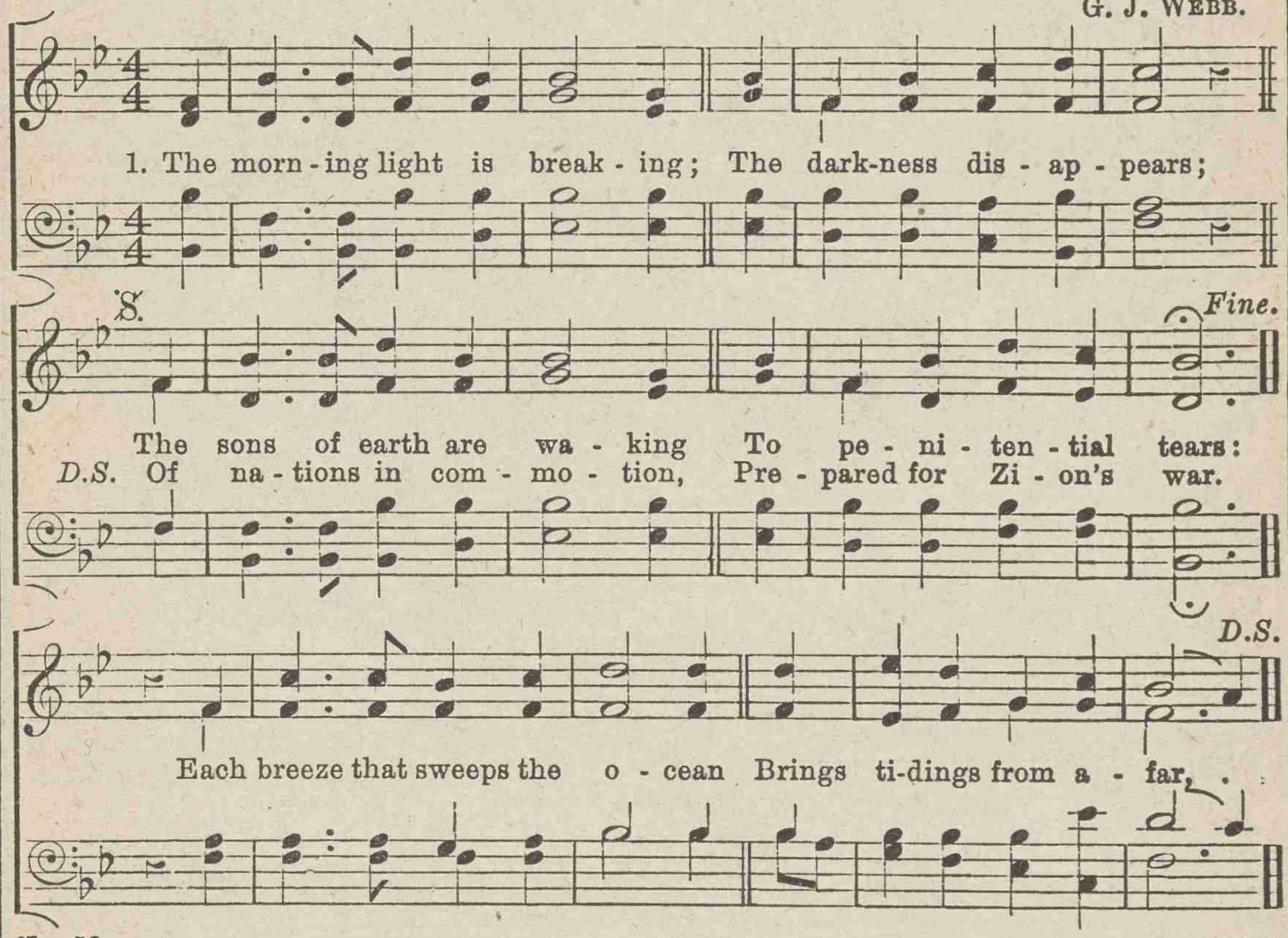
SONG SERMON, No. 7.

(MISSIONARY ECHOES.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations.... And, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen."—MATT. XXVIII. 19, 20.

THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.

G. J. WEBB.

No. 59. 26 P.M.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST PSALM.

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

PRAYER.

GO, PREACH MY GOSPEL.

"Behold, I will send My messenger, and he shall prepare the way before Me."

No. 60. L.M.

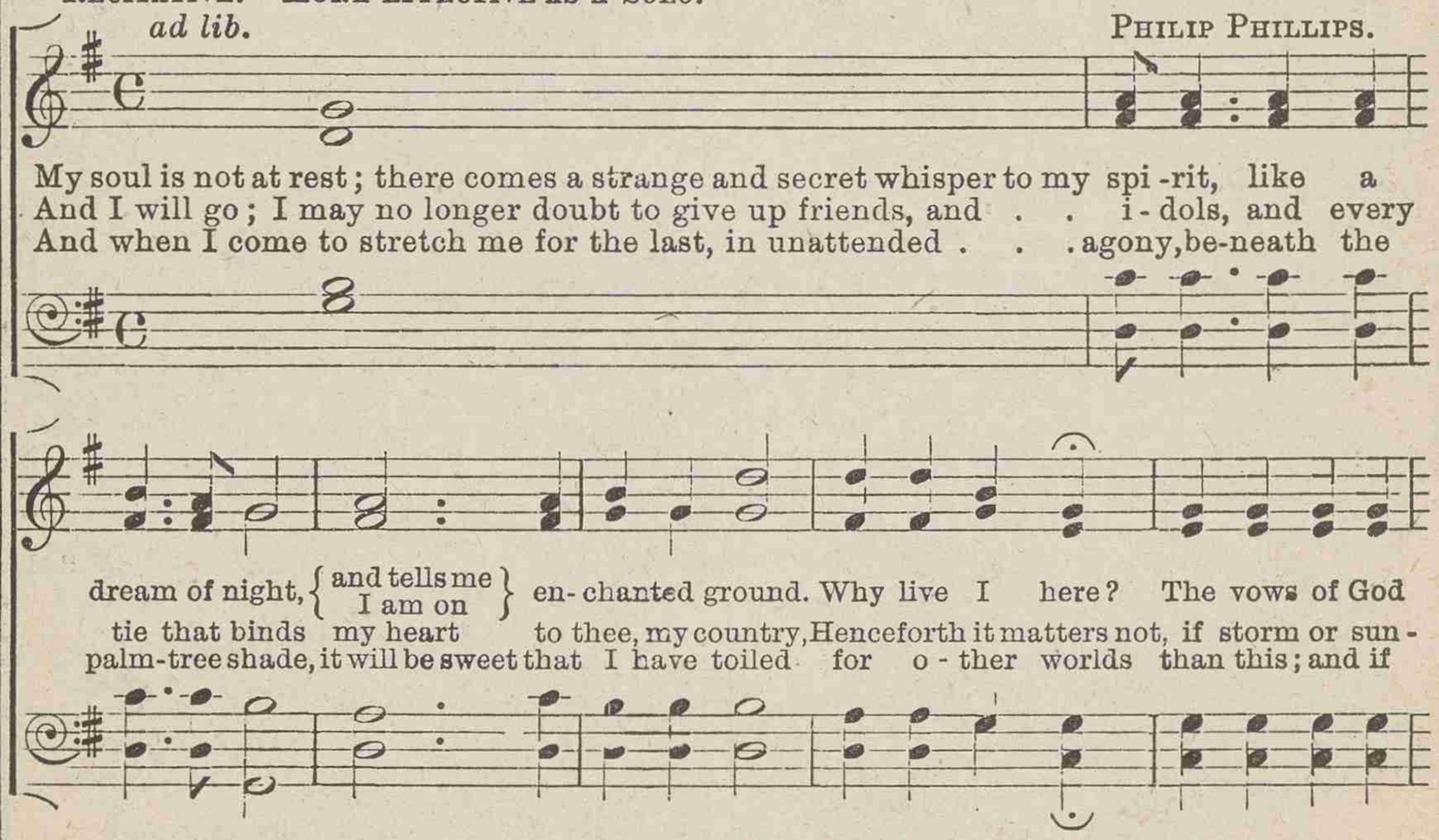
Go, preach My Gospel, saith the Lord,
Bid the whole world My grace receive;
He shall be saved who trusts My word,
And he condemn'd who won't believe.

Teach all the nations My commands,
I'm with you till the world shall end;
All power is trusted in My hands,
I can destroy, and I defend. WATTS.

"GO, TEACH ALL NATIONS.'

No. 61. *"Go thou and preach the kingdom of God."* L.M.

RECITATIVE.—MORE EFFECTIVE AS A SOLO.



are up - on me, and I may not stop to play with sha-dows or pluck
- shine be my lot, bit- ter or sweet my cup; I on - ly pray God
one for whom Satan hath struggled as he hath for me, should e - ver reach that

rall.

earth - ly flow-ers, till I my work have done, and ren-dered up ac -
make me ho - ly, and my spi - rit nerve, for the stern hour of
bless-ed shore, O how this heart will glow with gra - ti - tude and

CHORUS.

- count.
strife.
love.
} The voice of my de - part - ed Lord— "Go, teach all na -

Very soft.

- tions"—comes on the night air, comes on the night air, and a - wakes mine ear.

"*And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.*

"And, lo! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen."—MATT. XXVIII. 18, 20.

"*Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering.*"—2 TIM. IV. 2.

"Ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth."—ACTS I. 8.

"*Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life.*"—ACTS. V. 20.

"Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy; and nothing shall by any means hurt you."—LUKE X. 19.

"*Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.*"—PSALM XCVI. 3.

"And the idols he shall utterly abolish. In that day a man shall cast his idols of silver and gold, which they made each one for himself to worship, to the moles and to the bats."—ISA. II. 18, 20.

"*Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth; the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.*"—PSALM XCVI. 10.

"For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised; he is to be feared above all gods."—PSALM XCVI. 4.

"*The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound,*"—ISA. LXI. 1.

"A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation; I the Lord will hasten it in his time."—ISA. LX. 22.

HOLD THE FORT.

No. 62. "*That which ye have hold fast till I come.*"

1 Ho! my comrades see the signal
Waving in the sky,
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

Chorus.—"Hold the fort for I am coming,"
Jesus signals still,
Wave the answer back to heaven,
By Thy grace we will.

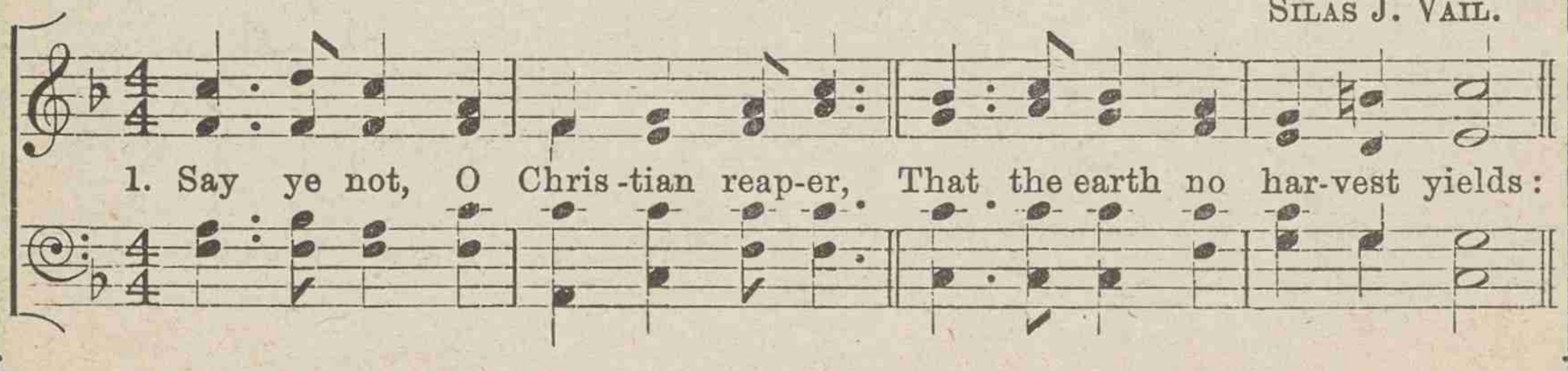
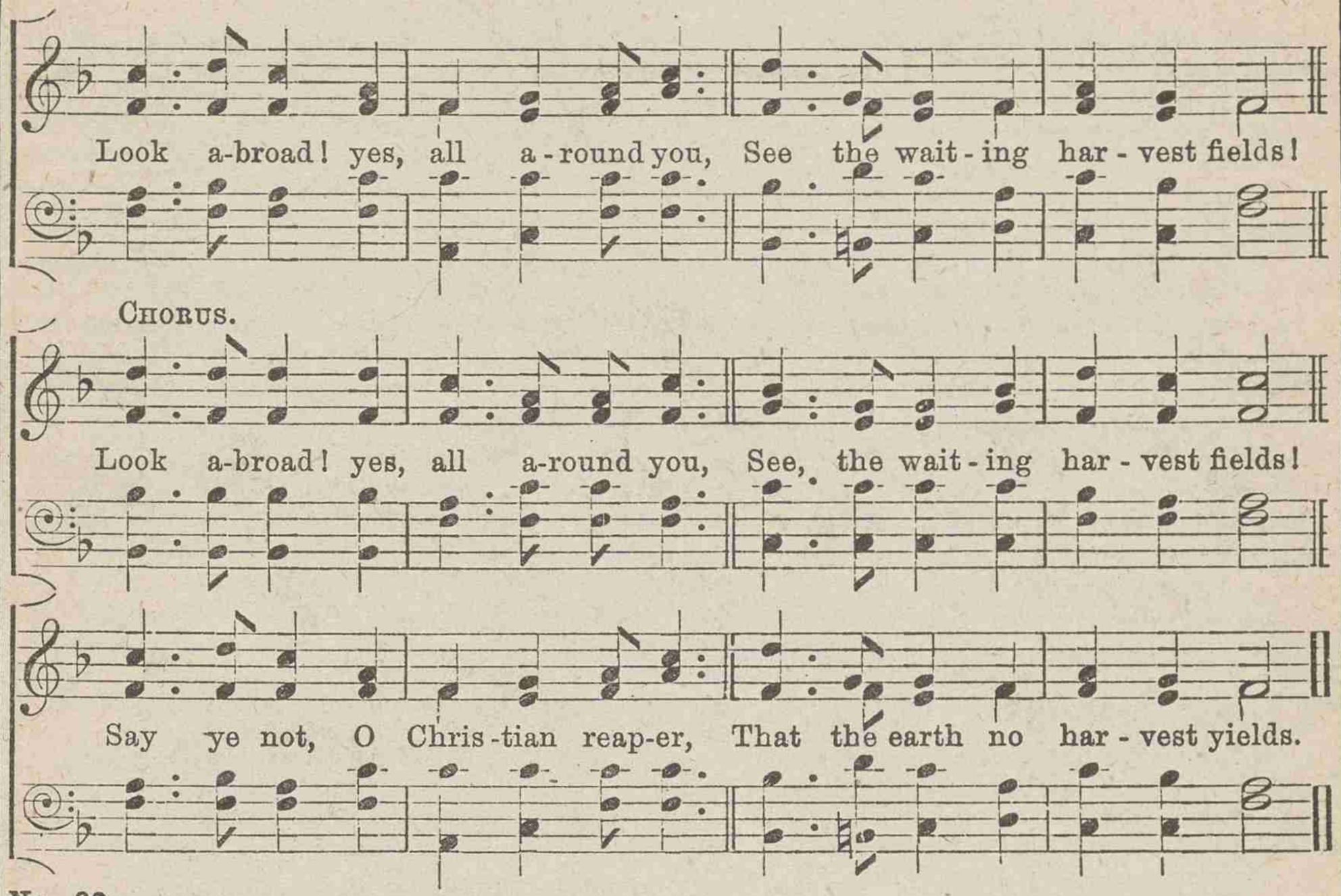
2 See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow;
In our leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe.—*Chorus.*

3 Fierce and long the battle rages
But our help is near,
Onward comes our great commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer.—*Chorus.*

P. P. BLISS.

WAITING HARVEST.

"*Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.*"

SILAS J. VAIL.

No. 63.

2 Weak in flesh, but strong in spirit,
Wield the trusty sickle's blade;
Have no fear of Satan's reapers,
Though in pomp they be arrayed.—*Cho.*

3 Multitudes of youth and children,
Scattered through this world of sin,
Multitudes of men and women,
Christ will give you grace to win.—*Cho.*

4 Very soon the autumn cometh,
And the summer will be o'er,
Then among the ripened harvests
You will find your work no more.—*Cho.*

5 But if you in faith have laboured,
Gathering all the sheaves of grain,
You in joy will meet the Master,
When at last He comes again!—*Cho.*

JAMES H. KELLOGG.

THE FIELD AND THE LABOURERS.

"*The field is the world; the good seed are the children of the kingdom; but the tares are the children of the wicked one; the enemy that soweth them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the world; and the reapers are the angels.*"—MATT. XIII. 38, 39.

"For so hath the Lord commanded us, saying, I have set thee to be a light of the Gentiles, that thou shouldest be for salvation unto the ends of the earth."—ACTS XIII. 47.

"*Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh the harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the field; for they are white already to harvest.*"—JOHN IV. 35.

"Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe: come, get you down; for the press is full, the fat overflows; for their wickedness is great."—JOEL III. 13.

"*Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest.*"—MATT. IX. 37, 38.

"I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me."—ISA. VI. 8.

"*Withal praying also for us, that God would open unto us a door of utterance, to speak the mystery of Christ.*"—COL. IV. 3.

"For a great door and effectual is open unto me, and there are many adversaries."—1 COR. XVI. 9.

"*And a vision appeared to Paul in the night. There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us.*"—ACTS. XVI. 9.

"Praying for me, that utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth boldly, to make known the mystery of the Gospel."—EPH. VI. 19.

"*The children gather wood, and the fathers kindle the fire, and the women knead their dough, to make cakes to the queen of heaven, and to pour out drink offerings unto other gods, that they may provoke me to anger.*"—JER. VII. 18.

"Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves."—MATT. X. 16.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

No. 64. "*The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few.*"

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.

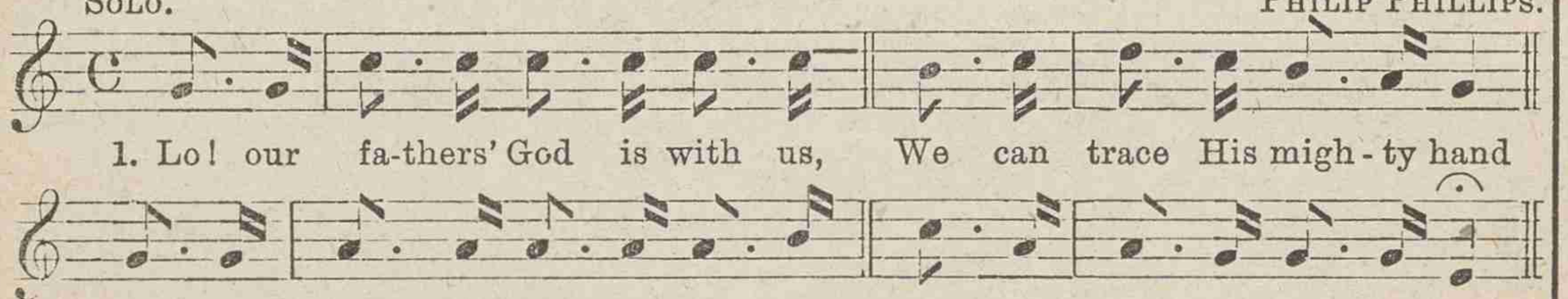
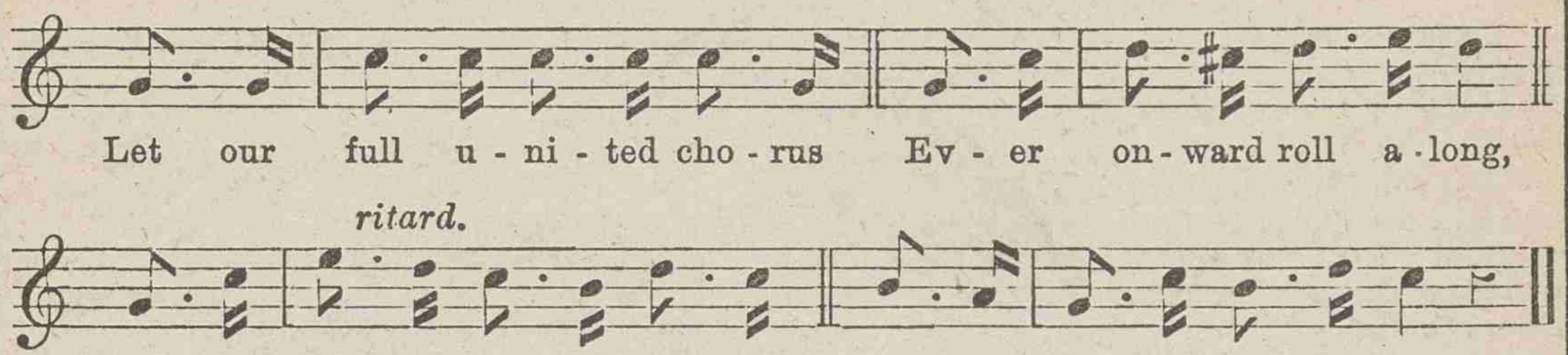
2 Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of light deny?

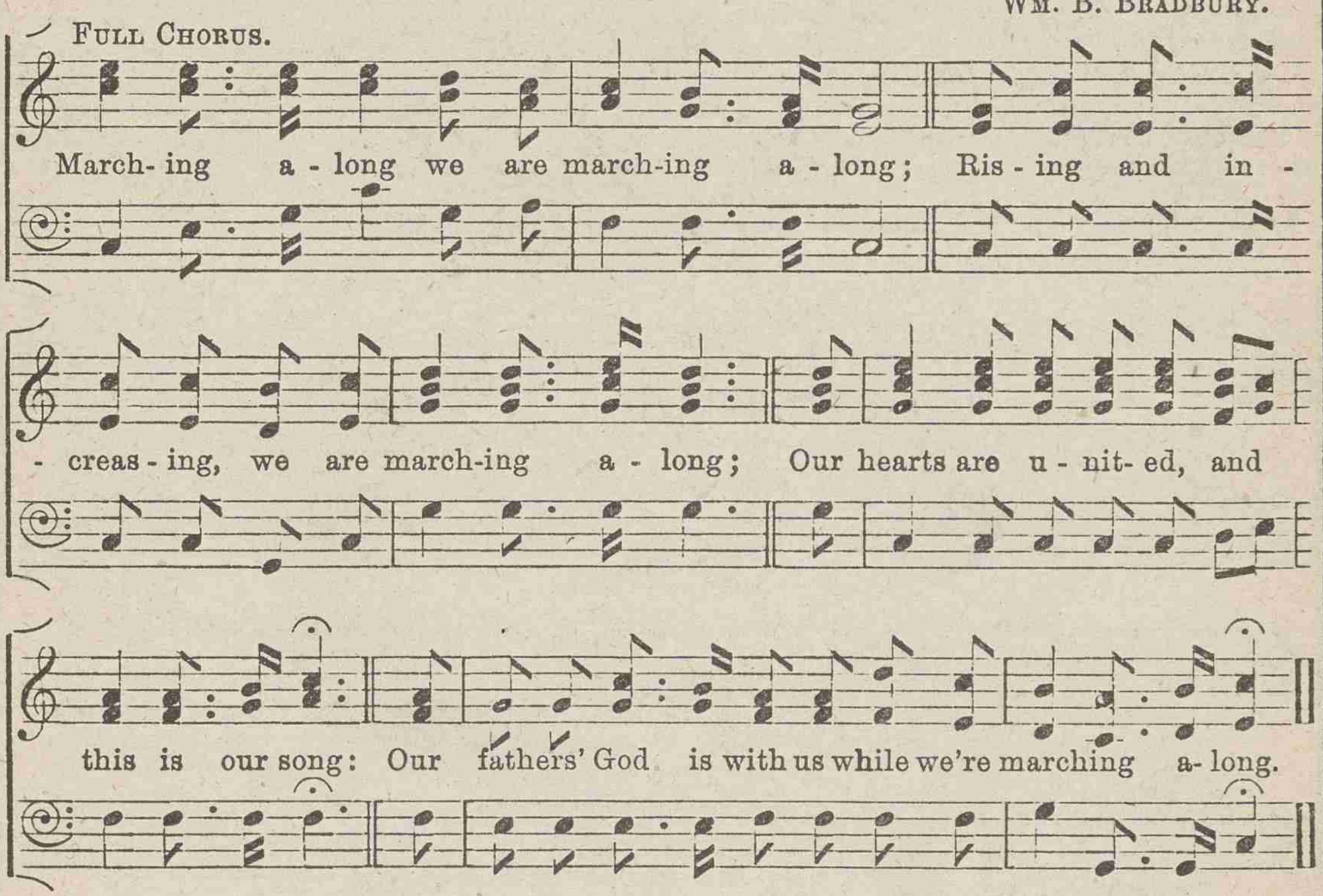
3 Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.—HEBER.

GOD WITH US.

"*Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.*"

SOLO. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

FULL CHORUS.

No. 65.

2 Lo! our fathers' God is with us!
Some have laid their armour down;
They have passed the vale of shadow,
Left the cross to wear a crown:
We must bear their glorious standard,
Wield our veteran fathers' sword,
In the army of the faithful
We are battling for the Lord.—*Chorus.*

3 Lo! our fathers' God is with us!
Sing aloud with heart and voice,
Still increasing and progressing,
Brethren, let us all rejoice!
Hallelujah! what a meeting
When we reach the shining shore,
There with saints who've gone before us
We will sing for evermore!—*Chorus.*

"*The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.*"—ISA. XL. 3.

"For the Lord shall comfort Zion: he will comfort all her waste places: and he will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord; joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody."—ISA. LI. 3.

"*For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.*"—HAB. II. 14.

"And it shall come to pass, saith the Lord of hosts, that I will cut off the names of the idols out of the land, and they shall no more be remembered: and also I will cause the prophets and the unclean spirit to pass out of the land."—ZECH. XIII. 2.

"*Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation and thy gates Praise.*"—ISA. LX. 18.

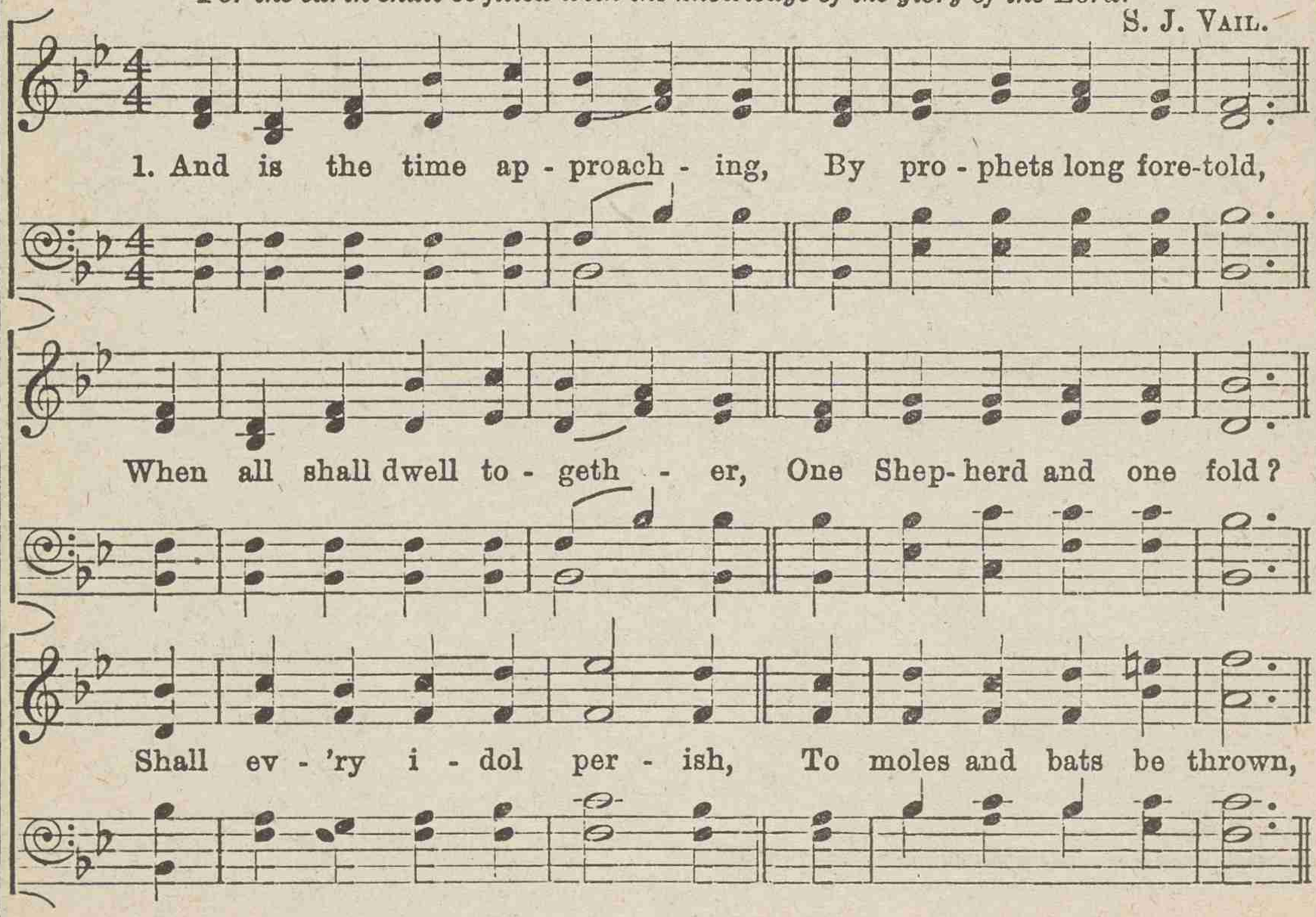
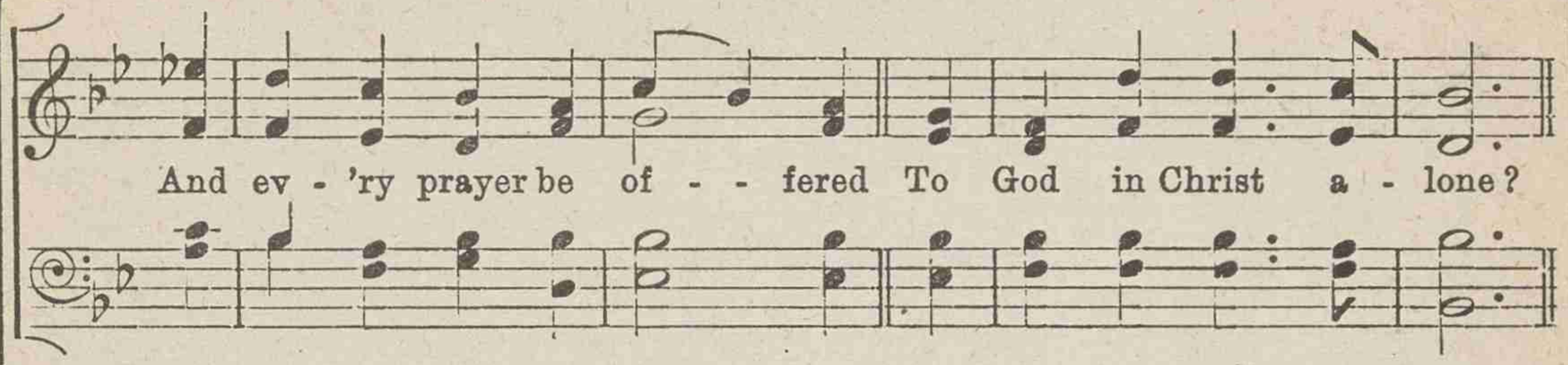
"And I will cut off witchcrafts out of thine hand; and thou shalt have no more soothsayers; thy graven images also will I cut off, and thy standing images out of the midst of thee; and thou shalt no more worship the work of thine hands."—MICAH V. 12, 13.

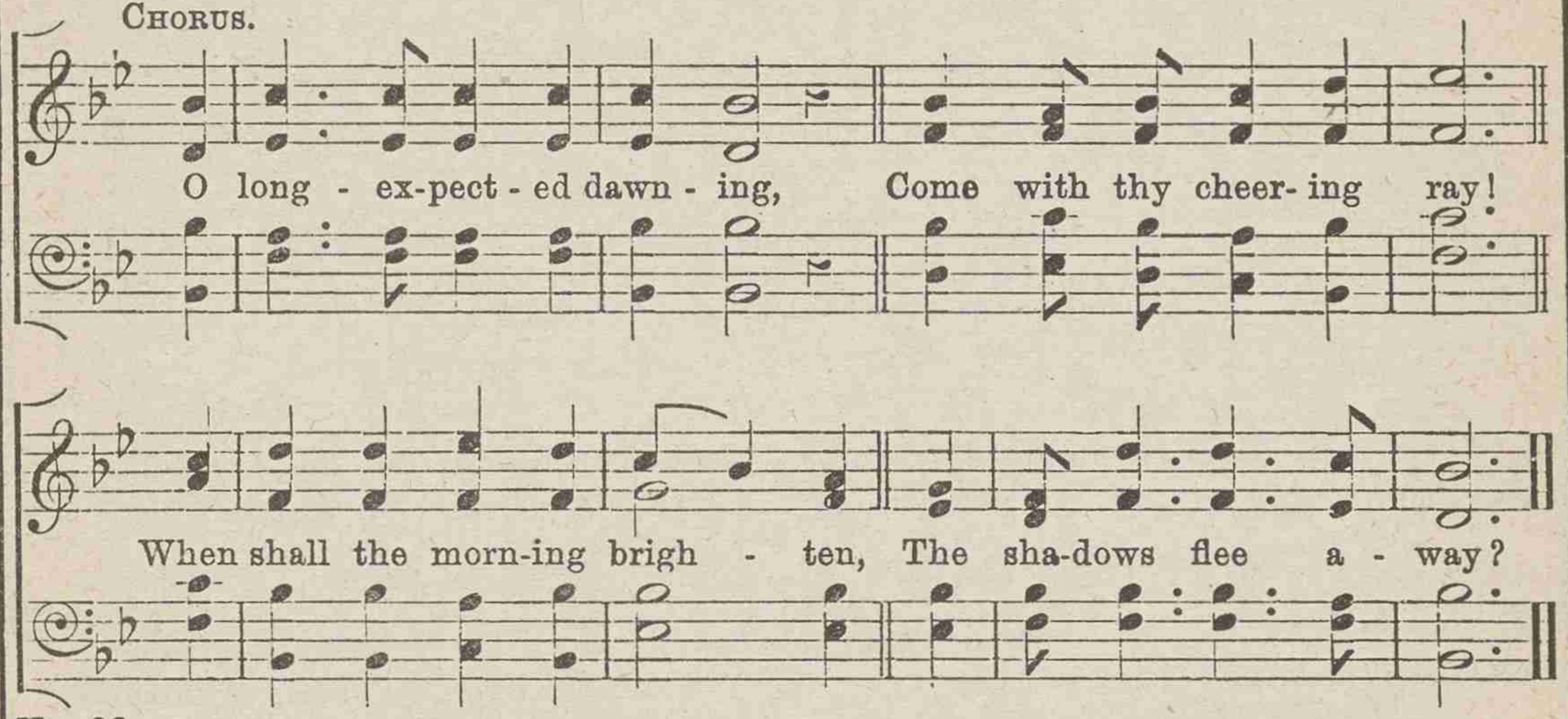
"*And the beast was taken, and with him the false prophet that wrought miracles before him, with which he deceived them, and those that worshipped his image. These both were cast alive into a lake of fire burning with brimstone.*"—REV. XIX. 20.

O LONG-EXPECTED DAWNING.

"*For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord.*"

S. J. VAIL.



CHORUS.

No. 66.

2 Shall Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore?
Shall all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day?

3 Shall all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love?
Shall war be learned no longer,
Shall strife and tumult cease,
All earth His blessed Kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace?

FANNY CROSBY.

THE GLAD SONG.

No. 67. *"And it shall come to pass."* L.M.

1 SOON may the last glad song arise,
Thro' all the millions of the skies—
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land, and stream, and main
Now wave the sceptre of Thy reign.

3 O let that glorious anthem swell,
Let host to host the triumph tell,
Till not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

SONG SERMON, No. 8.

(SONG OF REDEMPTION.)

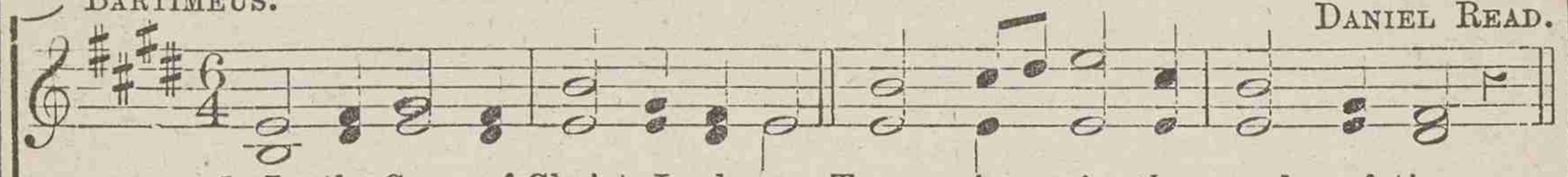
GOLDEN TEXT.

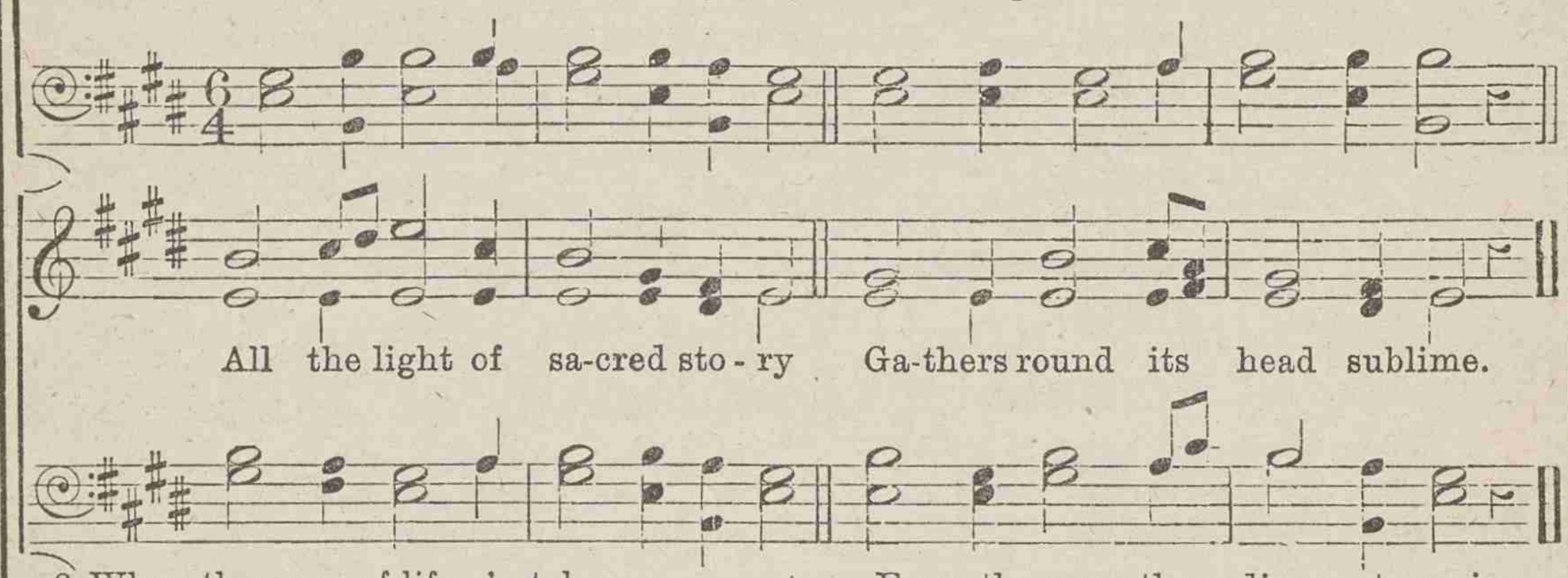
"*For there is one God and one mediator, between God and man, the Man Christ Jesus who gave himself a ransom for all.*"—1 TIM. II. 5, 6.

No. 68. BARTIMEUS.

THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

8s & 7s.

DANIEL READ.

1. In the Cross of Christ I glo- ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;



All the light of sa-cred sto - ry Ga-thers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

BOWRING.

CHRIST THE LORD IN PROPHECY.

"And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed, it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel."—GEN. III. 15.

"Now when the fulness of time was come, God sent forth his Son made of a woman, under the law, that they might receive the adoption of Sons."—GAL. IV. 4, 5.

"But thou, Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth, unto me that is to be ruler in Israel, whose goings forth have been from of old from everlasting."—MICAH V. 2.

"He demandeth of them where Christ should be born, and they said unto him, in Bethlehem of Judea, for thus it is written by the Prophet."—MATT. II. 4.

"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."—ISA. IX. 6.

"Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel and forgiveness of sins."—ACTS V. 31.

PRAYER.

THE WONDROUS CROSS.

No. 69. *"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross."* L.M.

1 When I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

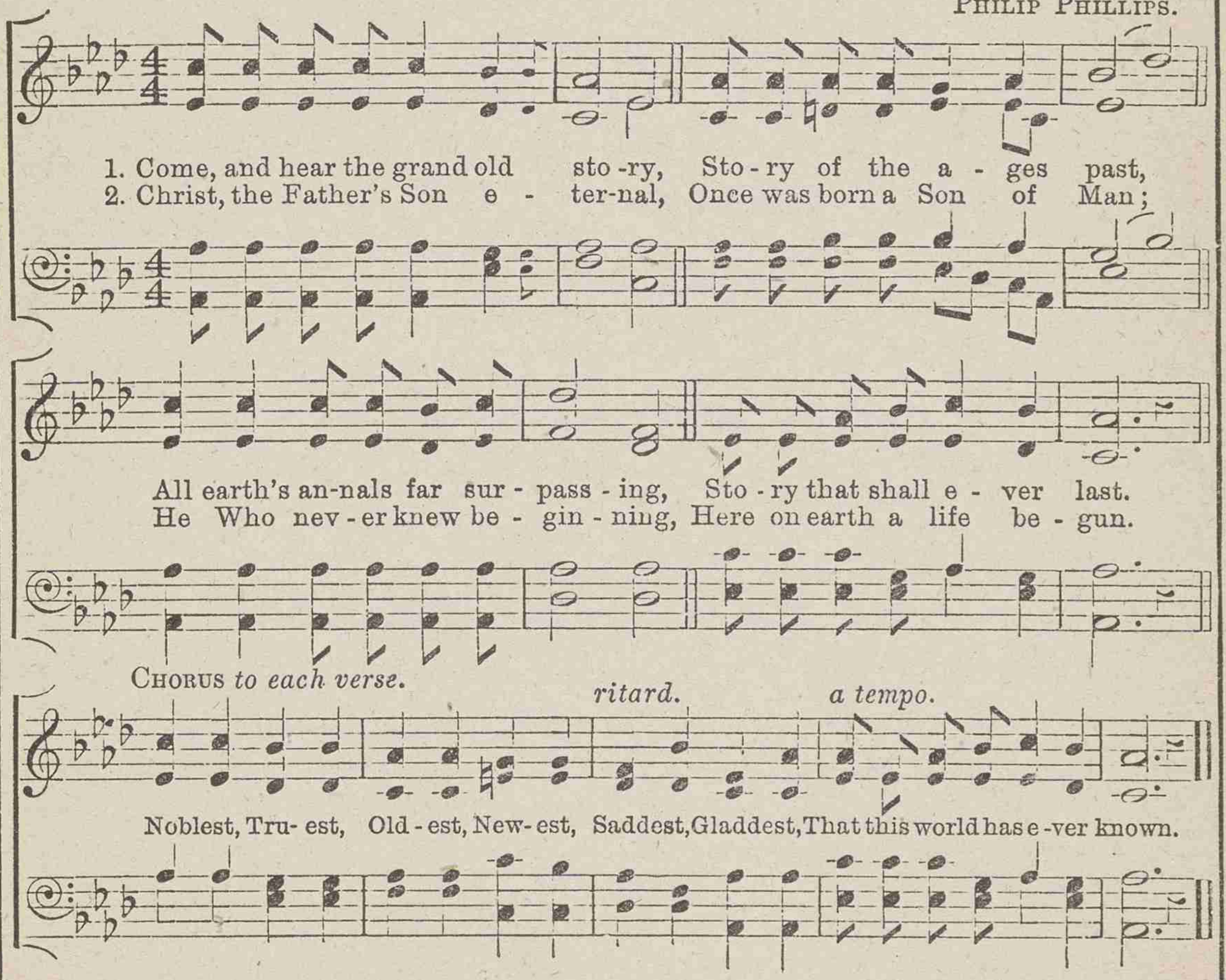
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Watts.

STORY OF THE AGES.

"Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet."

Philip Phillips.



No. 70.

3 Words of truth and deeds of kindness,
Miracles of grace and might,
Scatter fragrance all around Him,
Shine with heaven's most glorious light.

4 In Gethsemane behold Him,
In the agony of prayer;
Kneeling, pleading, groaning, bleeding,
Soul and body prostrate there.

5 On to Golgotha He hastens,
Yonder stands His cross of woe:
From the hands, and feet, and forehead,
See the precious life-blood flow.

6 It is finished! see His body
Laid alone in Joseph's tomb;
'Tis for us He lieth yonder,
Prince of Life, enwrapped in gloom.

7 But in vain the grave has bound Him,
Death has barred its gates in vain;
See for us the Saviour rises,
Lo! for us He bursts the chain.

8 Hear we, then, this grand old story,
And, in listening, learn to love;
Flowing through it to the guilty
From a pardoning God above.

DR. H. BONAR.

STORY OF THE CROSS.

"*Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus and led him away.*"

"And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha,

"*Where they crucified him and two others with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.*"—JOHN XIX. 16, 17.

"When they were come to the place called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand and the other on the left."—LUKE XXIII. 23.

"*And Pilate wrote a title and put it on the cross. And the writing was, 'Jesus of Nazareth, The King of the Jews.'*

"This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin.

"*Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.*

"When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son!

"*After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.*

"Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth.

"*When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.*"—JOHN XIX. 19, 20, 25—30.

"And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst."—LUKE XXIII. 44, 45.

ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED.

No. 71. "*He died for all; that they should live unto Him.*" C.M.

1 ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

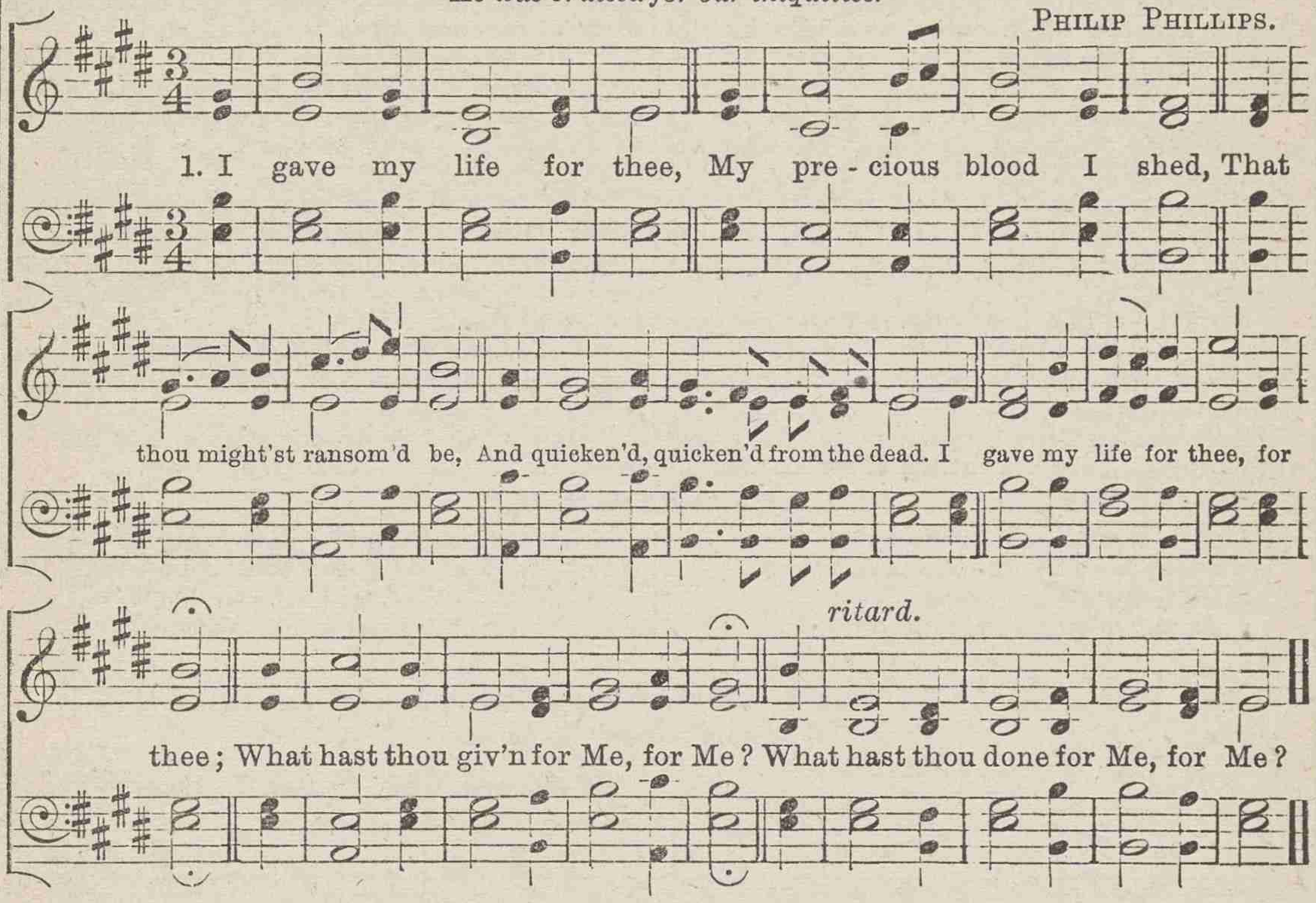
2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When Christ, the Mighty Saviour, died
For man, the creature's sin

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.—WATTS

"He was bruised for our iniquities."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



No. 72.

2 I spent long years for thee,
In weariness and woe,
That one eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee, for thee;
‖: Hast thou spent *one* for Me, for Me? :‖

3 And I have brought to thee,
Down from My house above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee, to thee;
‖: What hast thou *brought* to Me, to Me? :‖

4 Oh, let thy life be given,
Thy years for Me be spent,
World fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Give thou *thyself* to Me, to Me,
‖: And I will welcome thee, *yes*, thee! :‖

THE ATONEMENT OF CHRIST.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."—JOHN XV. 13.

"*Hereby perceive we the love of God because he laid down his life for us*,"—JOHN III. 14.

"Even the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many.—MATT XX. 28.

"*This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners*."—1 TIM. I. 15.

"He that spared not his own Son but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also give us all things."—Rom. viii. 32.

"*For he hath made him to be sin for us who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him.*"—2 Cor. v. 2.

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law being made a curse for us, for it is written cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree."—Gal. vii. 13.

"*For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God being put to death in the flesh but quickened by the spirit.*"—1 Pet. iii. 18.

"God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation."—2 Cor. v. 19.

"*Having made peace through the blood of His cross, by Him to reconcile all things unto himself, by him I say whether they be things on earth or things in heaven.*"—Col. i. 20.

"But we see Jesus who was made a little lower than the Angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour; that he by the power of God should taste death for every man."—Heb. i. 9.

"*But God commandeth his love towards us, that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.*"—Rom. v. 8.

"How shall we escape, if we neglect so great Salvation."—Heb. ii. 3.

No. 73. "*Be filled with the Spirit.*" **C.M.**

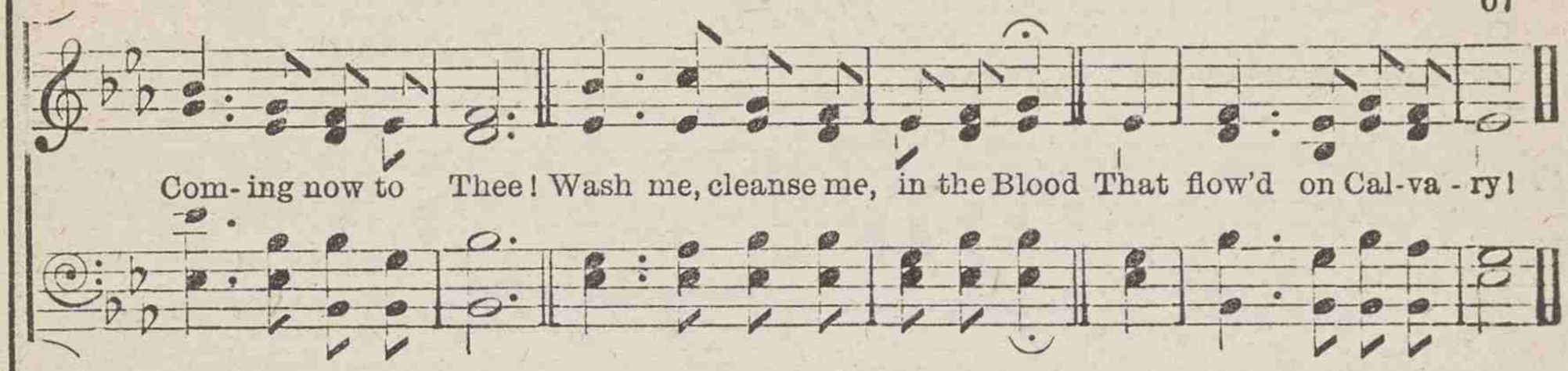
1 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Come, Holy Spirit! Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.—Watts.

I AM COMING, LORD!

"*Who gave Himself up for us.*"

Words and Music by Rev. L. Hartsough.



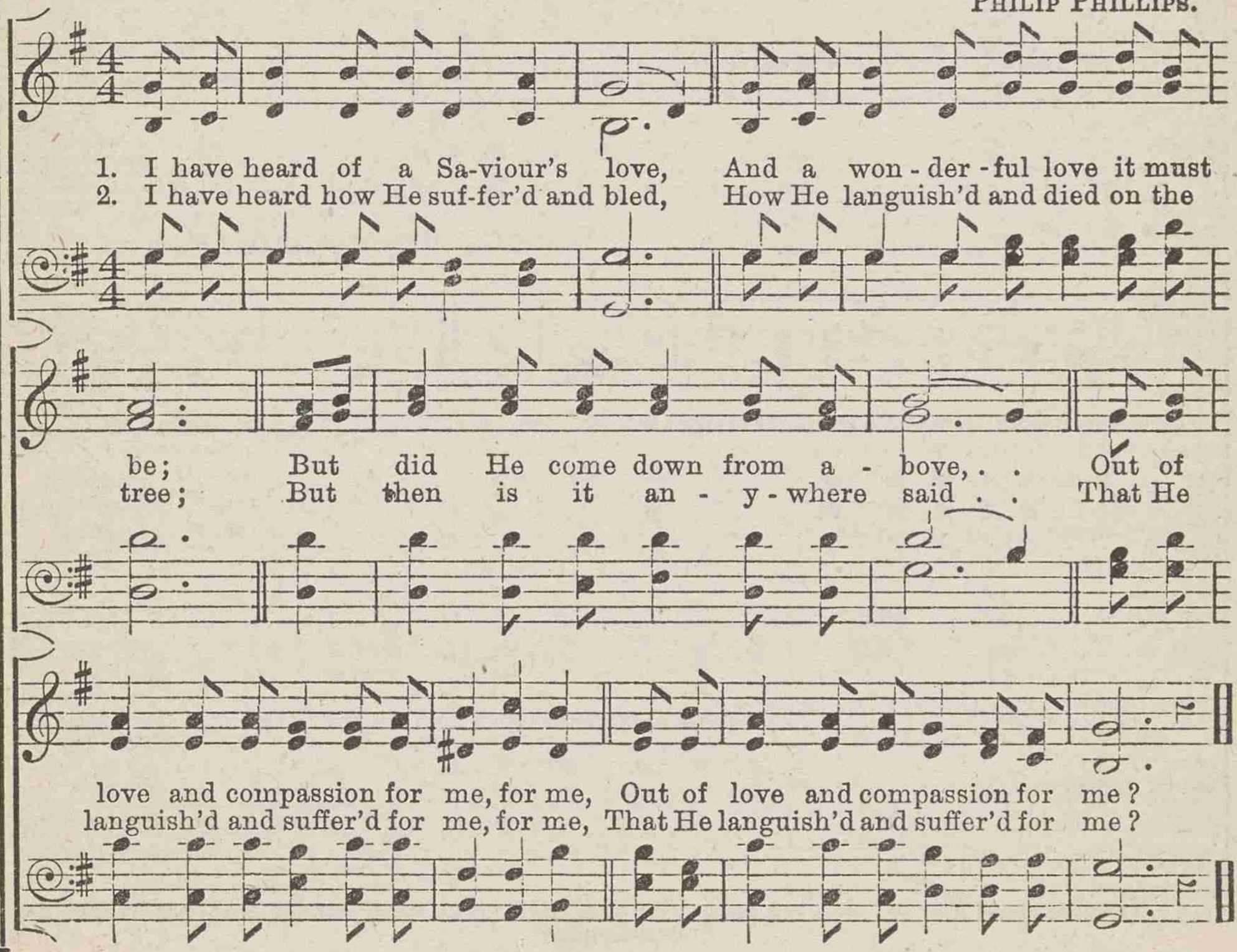
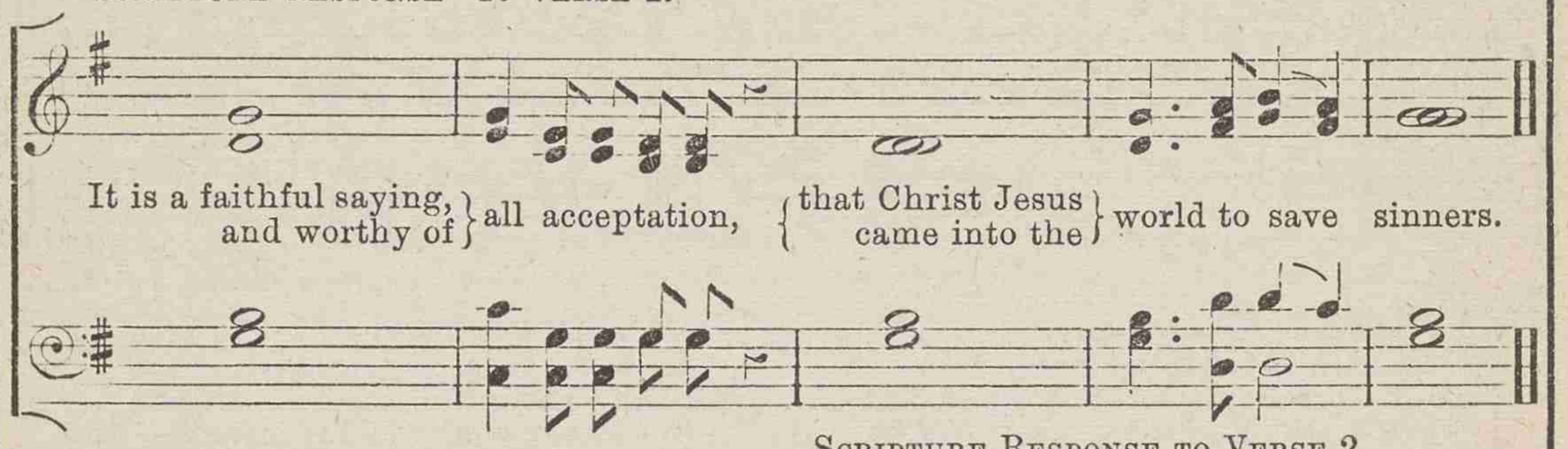
No. 74.

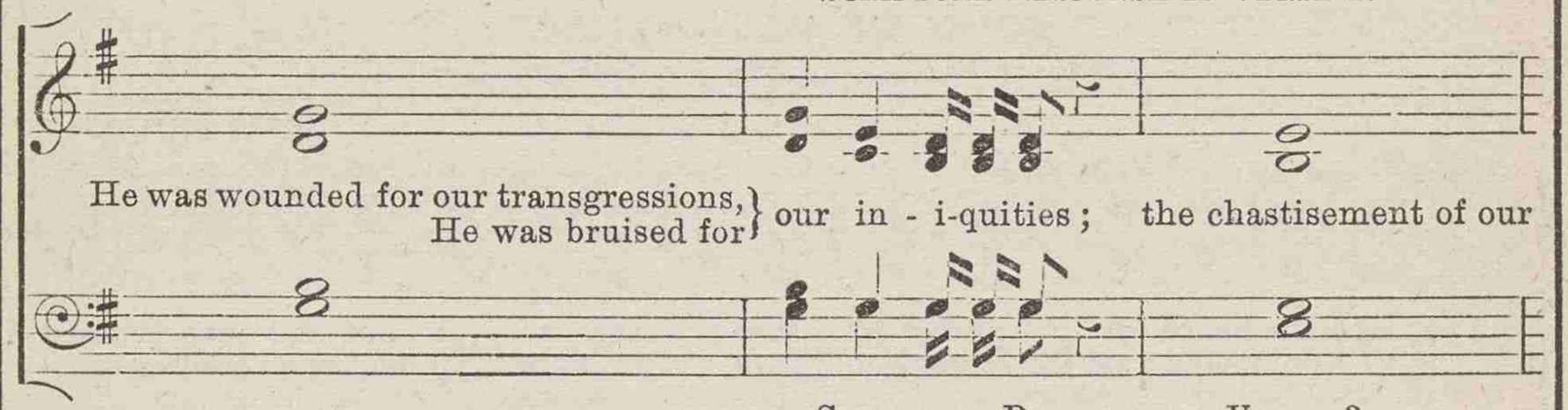
3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To Perfect Hope, and Peace and Trust,
For earth and heaven above.—*Cho.*

4 All hail! atoning blood!
All hail! redeeming grace!
All hail! the gift of Christ our Lord,
Our strength and righteousness.—*Cho.*

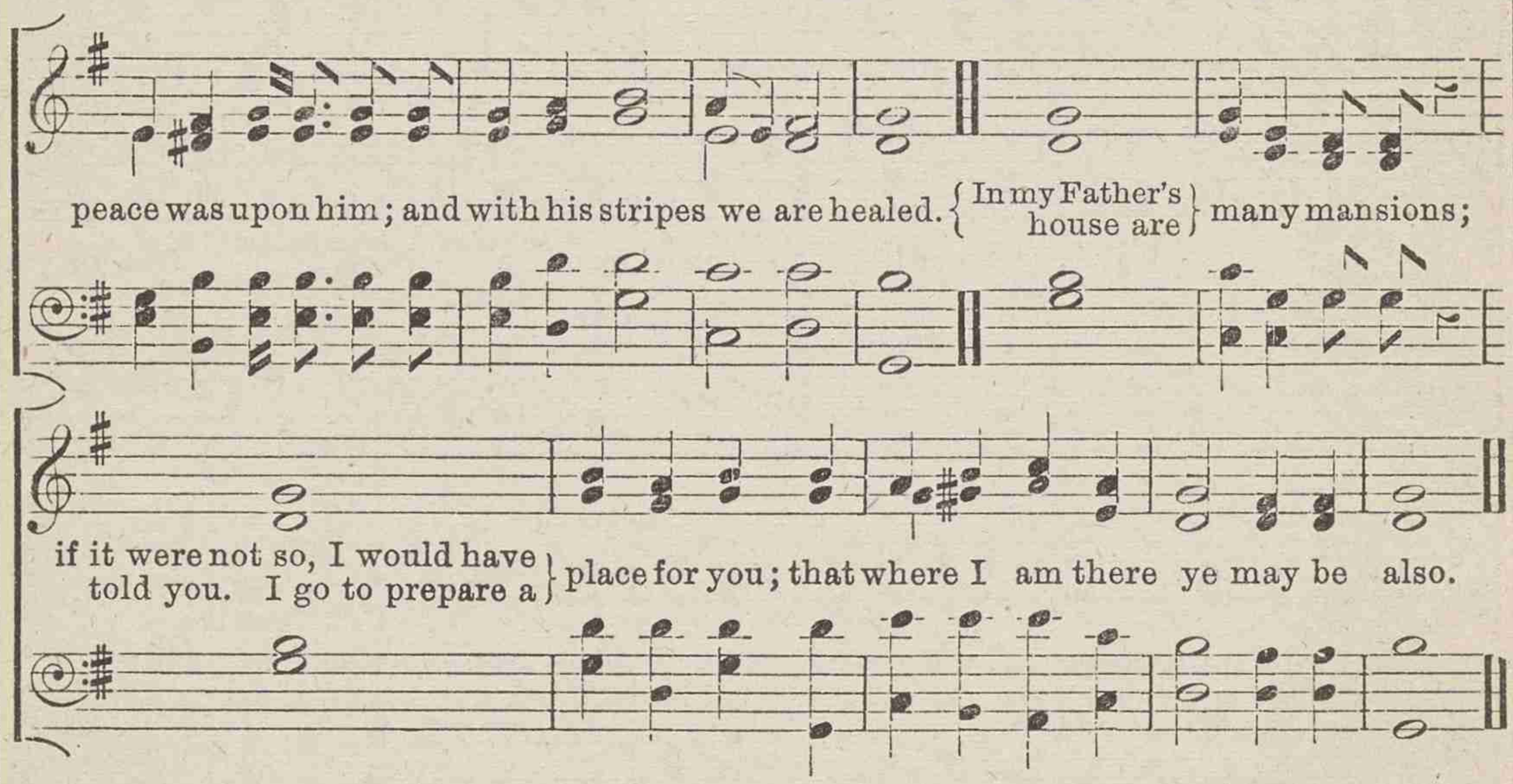
SONG OF SALVATION.

" For God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son."

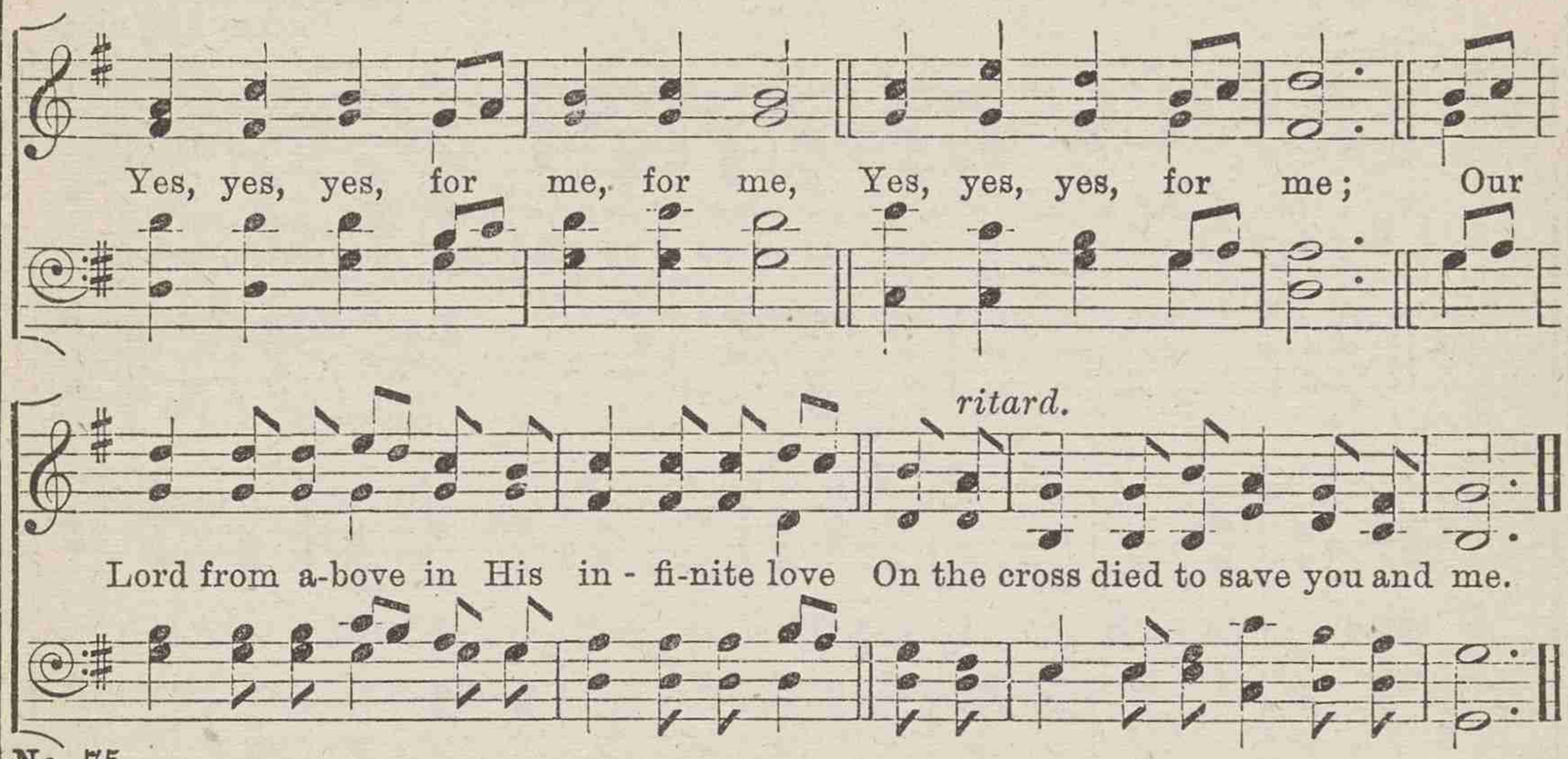
PHILIP PHILLIPS.

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE* TO VERSE 1.

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE TO VERSE 2.



SCRIPTURE RESPONSE TO VERSE 3.



* The responses may be chanted by a children's choir; or, if more convenient, read by the Superintendent.

CHORUS—*to last verse only.*

No. 75.

3 I've been told of a heaven on high,
Which the children of Jesus shall see;
But is there a place in the sky
Made ready and furnished for me?
Resp.

4 Lord, answer these questions of mine,
To whom shall I go but to thee?
And say by Thy Spirit divine,
There's a Saviour and heaven for me.
Cho.

THE FUTURE OF THOSE WHO ACCEPT CHRIST AND THOSE WHO REJECT HIM.

"*For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of his flesh reap corruption.*"

"But he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting."—GAL. VI. 8.

"*In flaming fire taking vengeance of them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord, and from the glory of his power.*"—2 THES. I. 8, 9.

"But the righteous to an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away reserved in heaven for you."—1 PET. I. 4.

"*He that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him.*"—JOHN III. 36.

"He that hath the Son hath life, and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life."—1 JOHN V. 12.

"*They that have done good unto the resurrection of life, and they that have done evil unto the resurrection of damnation.*"—JOHN V. 29.

"And these shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal."—MATT. XXV. 46.

"*But the fearful, and unbelieving, the abominable and murderers and whoremongers and sorcerers and idolators and all liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death.*"—REV. XXI. 8.

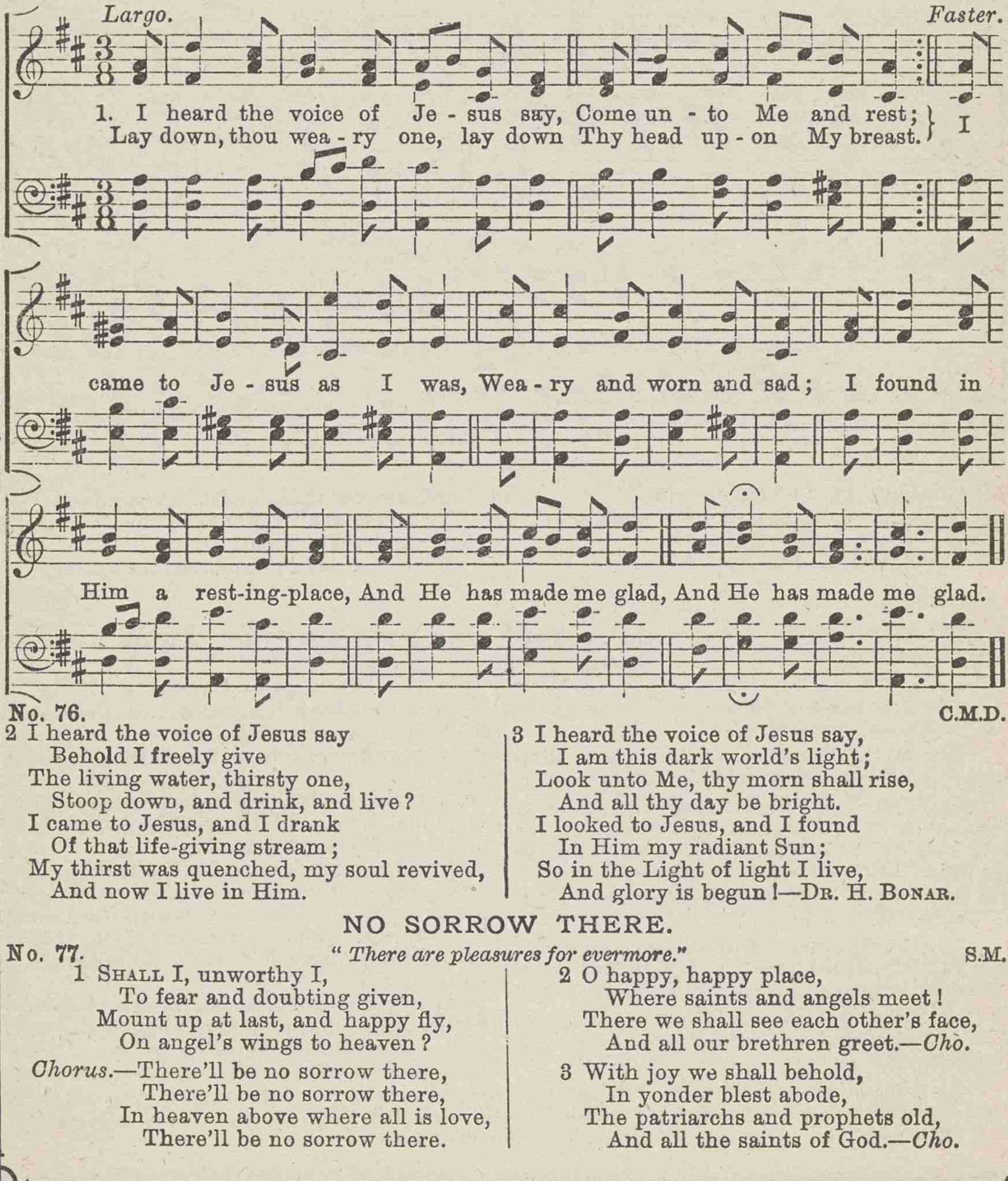
"He that overcometh shall inherit all things and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

"*And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away.*"—REV. XXI. 4.

THE VOICE OF REST.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



No. 76. C.M.D.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say
Behold I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live?
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my radiant Sun;
So in the Light of light I live,
And glory is begun!—DR. H. BONAR.

NO SORROW THERE.

No. 77. *"There are pleasures for evermore."* S.M.

1 SHALL I, unworthy I,
To fear and doubting given,
Mount up at last, and happy fly,
On angel's wings to heaven?

Chorus.—There'll be no sorrow there,
There'll be no sorrow there,
In heaven above where all is love,
There'll be no sorrow there.

2 O happy, happy place,
Where saints and angels meet!
There we shall see each other's face,
And all our brethren greet.—*Cho.*

3 With joy we shall behold,
In yonder blest abode,
The patriarchs and prophets old,
And all the saints of God.—*Cho.*

SONG SERMON, No. 9.

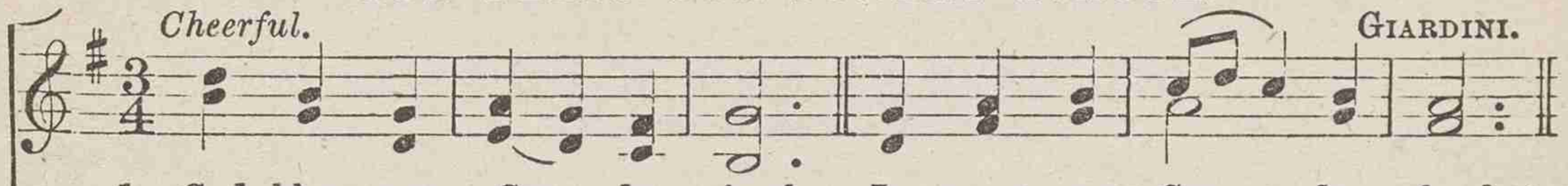
(MINISTRY OF THE WORD.)

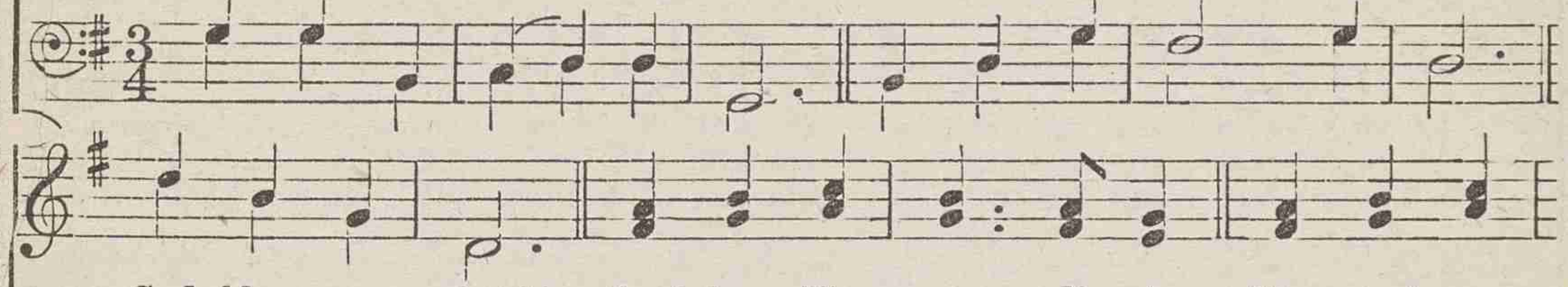
GOLDEN TEXT.

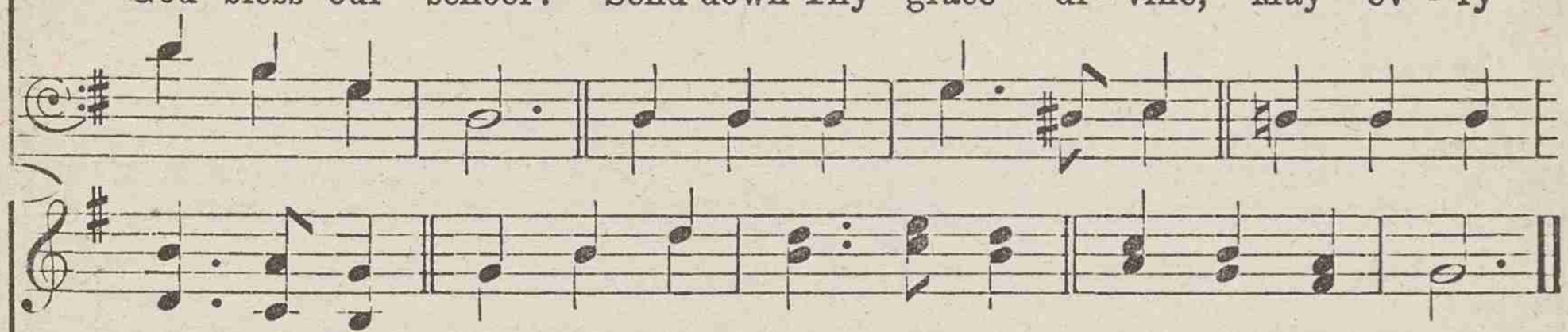
"*Gather the people together, men, and women, and children, and thy stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of this law.*"—DEUT. XXXI. 12.

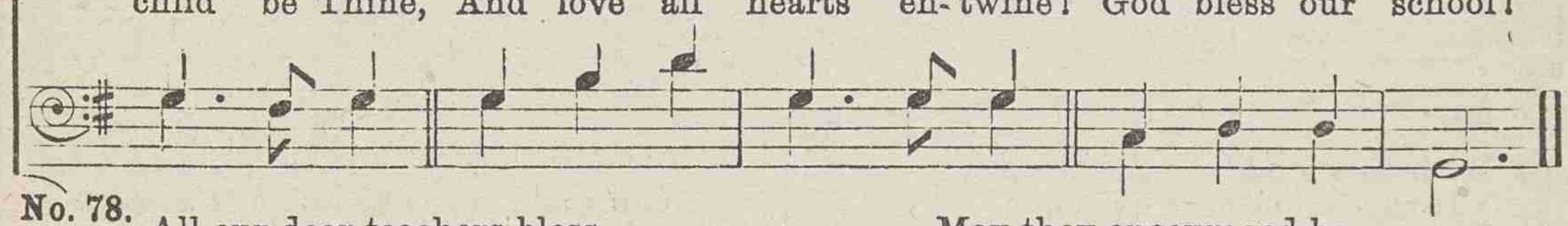
GOD BLESS OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Cheerful. GIARDINI.



1. God bless our Sun - day school, In - crease our Sun - day school, (

God bless our school! Send down Thy grace di - vine, May ev' - ry



child be Thine, And love all hearts en - twine! God bless our school!

No. 78.

All our dear teachers bless,
And give them large success
In winning souls;
May they encouraged be,
And oft around them see
Their labours crown'd by Thee;
God bless our school!

DIVERSITY OF GIFTS.

"And he gave some Apostles, and some Prophets, and some Evangelists, and some Pastors and teachers.

"For the perfection of the Saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ."—EPH. IV. 11, 12.

"Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

"Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching;

"Or he that exhorted, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness."—ROM. VII. 1—8.

PRAYER.

No. 79. *"Go work to-day in my vineyard."* S.M.

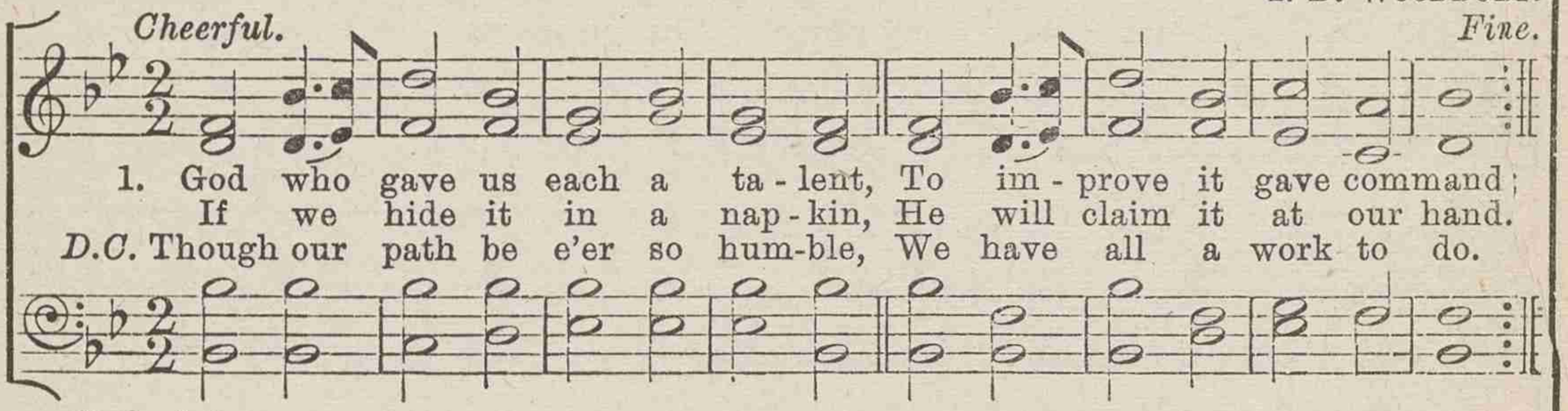
1 Blest is the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

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. Fawcett.

GOD GAVE US EACH A TALENT.

"He that teacheth or teaching."

I. B. Woodbury.

No. 80.

2 With the heralds of the Gospel,
If we cannot bear a part,
We can drop a word of kindness
That may reach some careless heart.
Refrain.

3 We may touch a chord of feeling
Guilt and sin have lulled to sleep,
To the blessed fold of Jesus
We may bring some wandering sheep.
Refrain.

Philip Phillips.

STUDY AND TEACH THE WORD.

"And that ye may teach the children of Israel all the statutes which the Lord hath spoken unto them by the hand of Moses."—Leviticus x. 11.

"Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."—2 Tim. ii. 15.

"Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: And they are they which testify of me."—John v. 39.

"Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls."—James i. 21.

"*Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.*"—PSALM CXIX. 9.

"That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born; who should arise and declare them to their children: that they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments."—PSALM LXXVIII. 6.

THE GOLDEN STORE.

"*Behold! a sower went forth to sow.*

No. 81.

Though thy work should seem to fail,
Scatter seed!
Some may fall on stony ground:
Flower and blade are often found
In the clefts we little heed.
Scatter, scatter goodly seed!—*Chorus.*

Springtime always dawns for thee!
Scatter seed!
Open, then, thy golden store,
Stretch thy furrows more and more;
God will give thee all thy need.
Scatter, scatter goodly seed!—*Chorus.*

PRAY FOR HELP.

"*If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.*"—JAMES I. 5.

"Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES V. 16.

"*Whatsoever ye ask the Father in my name, he will give it you; hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name. Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.*"—JOHN XVI. 23.

"Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need."—HEB. IV. 15.

"*Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.*"—EPH. VI. 18.

"Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered."—ROM. VIII. 26.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

No. 82. "*Pray one for another.*" **L.M. DOUBLE.**

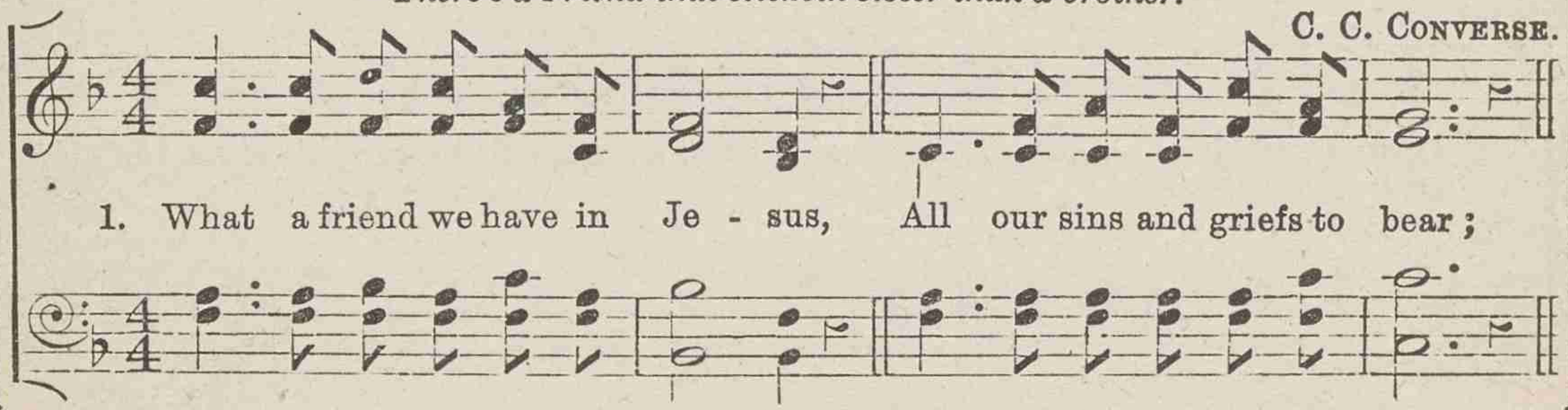
1 ‖: SWEET hour of prayer!:‖
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
‖: And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!:‖

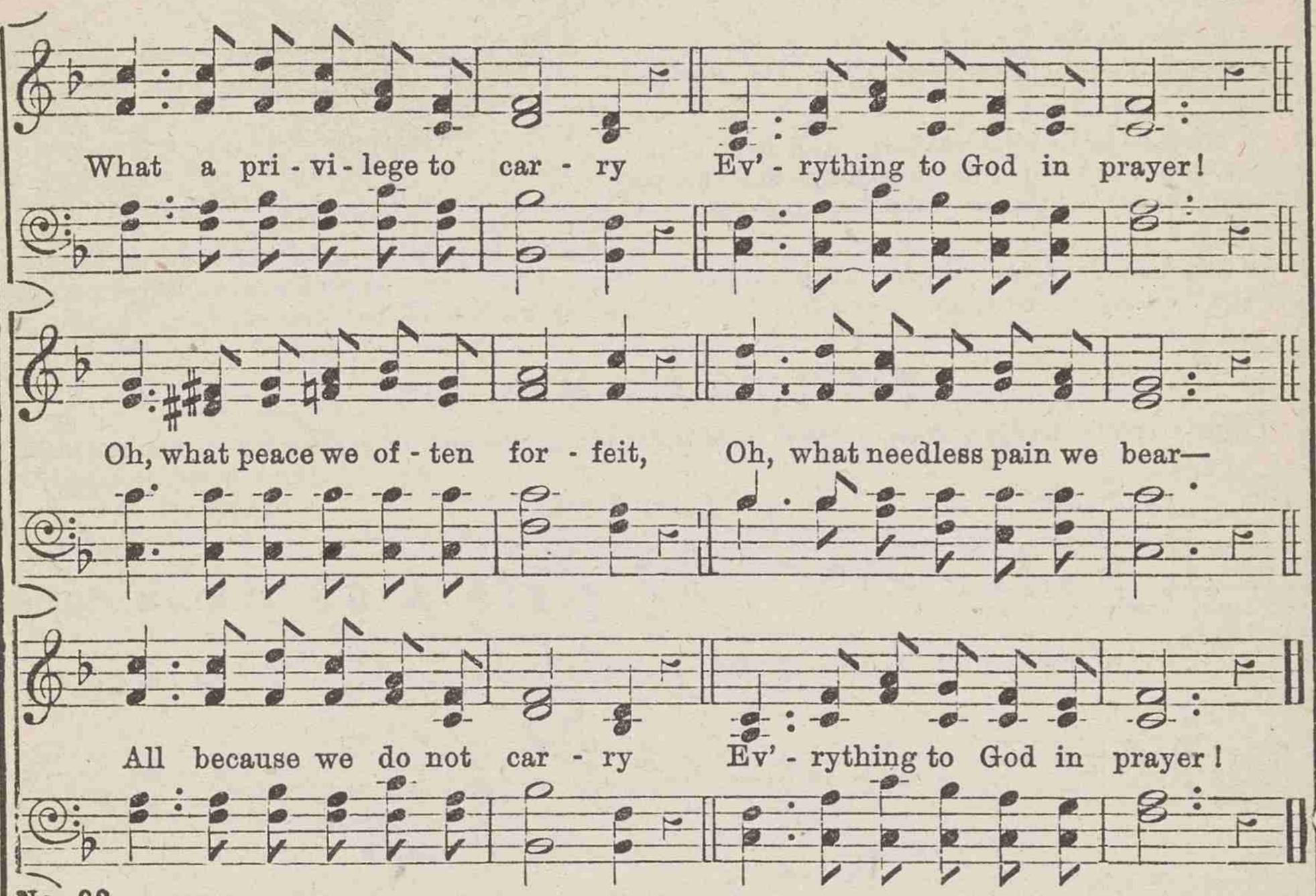
2 ‖: Sweet hour of prayer!:‖
May I thy consolation share,
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
‖: And shout, while passing thro' the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!:‖

TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER.

"*There's a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.*"

C. C. CONVERSE.





No. 83.

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

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

Dr. H. Bonar.

AUTHENTICITY AND VALUE OF THE WORD.

"*In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.*"—John i. 1.

"Every word of God is pure: he is a shield unto them that put their trust in him."—Prov. xxx. 5.

"*All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:*

"That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."—2 Tim. iii. 16, 17.

"*Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man:*

"But holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost."—2 Peter i. 20, 21.

"*As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began.*"—LUKE I. 70.

"Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein."—REV. I. 3.

"*The word of the Lord in thy mouth is truth.*"—1 KINGS XVII. 24.

"But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves."—JAMES I. 22.

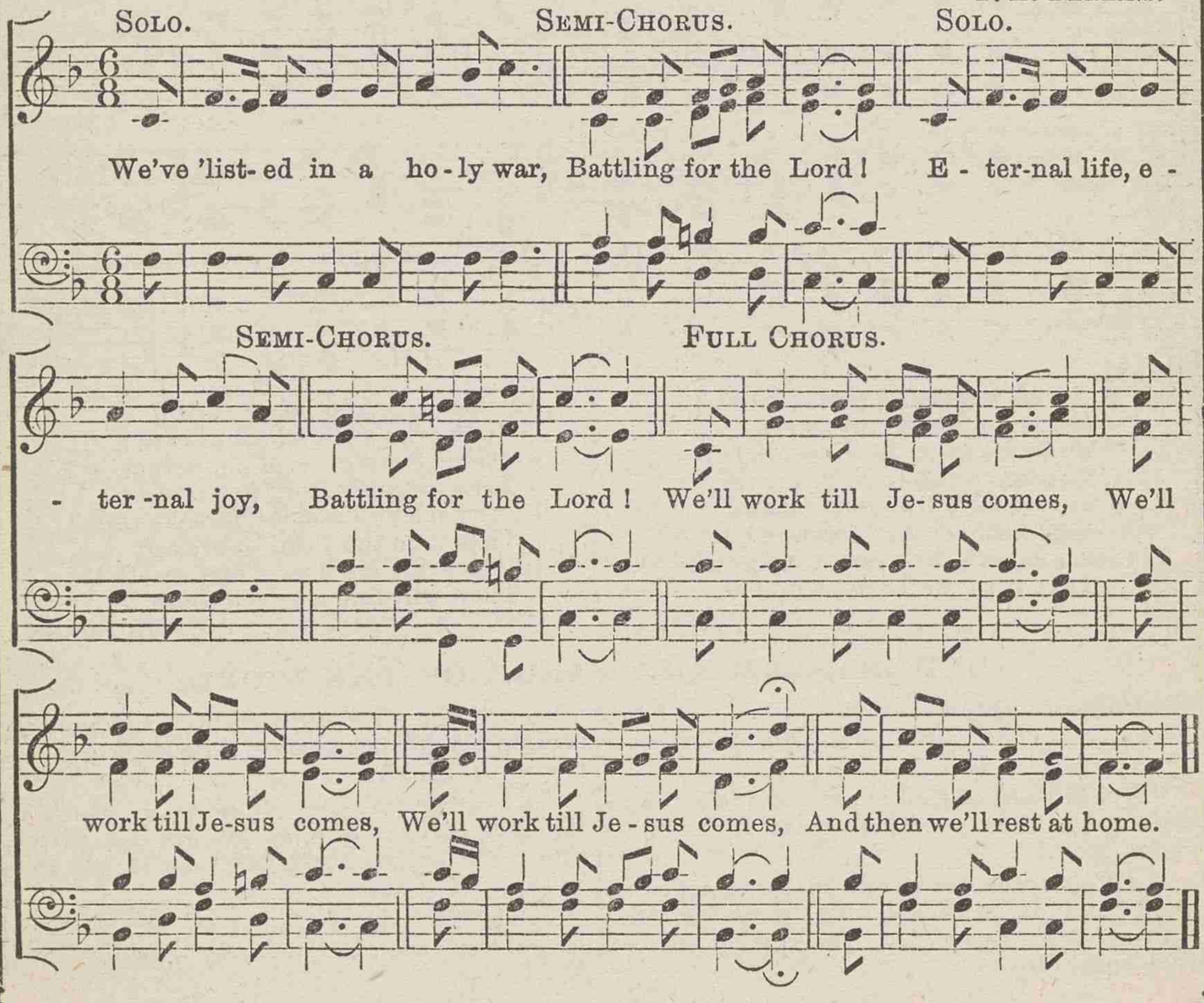
"*The Lord recompense thy work, and a full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust.*"—RUTH II. 12.

"And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be."—REV. XXII. 12.

BATTLING FOR THE LORD.

"I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work."

T. E. PERKINS.



No. 84

2 Under our Captain, Jesus Christ,
S.-C.—Battling for the Lord!
We've 'listed for this mortal life,
Battling for the Lord!
F. C.—We'll work, &c.

3 We'll fight against the powers of sin,
Battling for the Lord!
In favour of our heavenly King,
Battling for the Lord!
We'll work, &c.

4 And when our warfare here is o'er,
Battling for the Lord!
This strife we'll leave, and war no more,
Battling for the Lord!
We'll work, &c.

5 Our friends and kindred there we'll meet,
On the heavenly shore!
And ground our arms at Jesus' feet,
On the heavenly shore!
We'll work, &c. PHILLIPS.

THE SABBATH-SCHOOL TEACHER'S GROUND OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord."—1 COR. XV. 58.

No. 85. *Air—"Home, sweet Home."*

WHAT sweet promises do the Scriptures afford
Each Sabbath-School Teacher that's taught of the Lord;
And oh! how consoling the mind to sustain,
To know that his labour shall not be in vain!
Home, home, sweet Sabbath home!
Prepare me, dear Saviour, to teach not in vain.

Engaged in this honoured employ am I found,
Delighting to tread on such heavenly ground,
And patiently waiting from God to obtain
Some proof that my labour has not been in vain.
Home, home, &c.

Though seed which is sown may not seem to take root,
Yet still I'm encourag'd to look for the fruit;
As husbandmen do when they cast in the grain,
I'll wait, and I know it will not be in vain.
Home, home, &c.

And when I am summon'd to yield up my breath,
And pass through the dark, dreary "valley of death,"
With "Paul the Apostle," to die will be gain,
And prove that my labour has not been in vain.
Home, home, &c.

And oh! should there meet me on Zion's blest shore
A child from my class who arriv'd there before,
Methinks he will cry, when he sees me again,
"Dear Teacher, your labour was not all in vain."
Home, home, &c.

When the great day of judgment shall burst on the world,
And sun, moon, and stars from their orbits be hurl'd,
Exulting I'll shout in a rapturous strain,
My Sabbath-School labour has not been in vain!
Home, home, &c.

J. S. FEATHERSTONE.

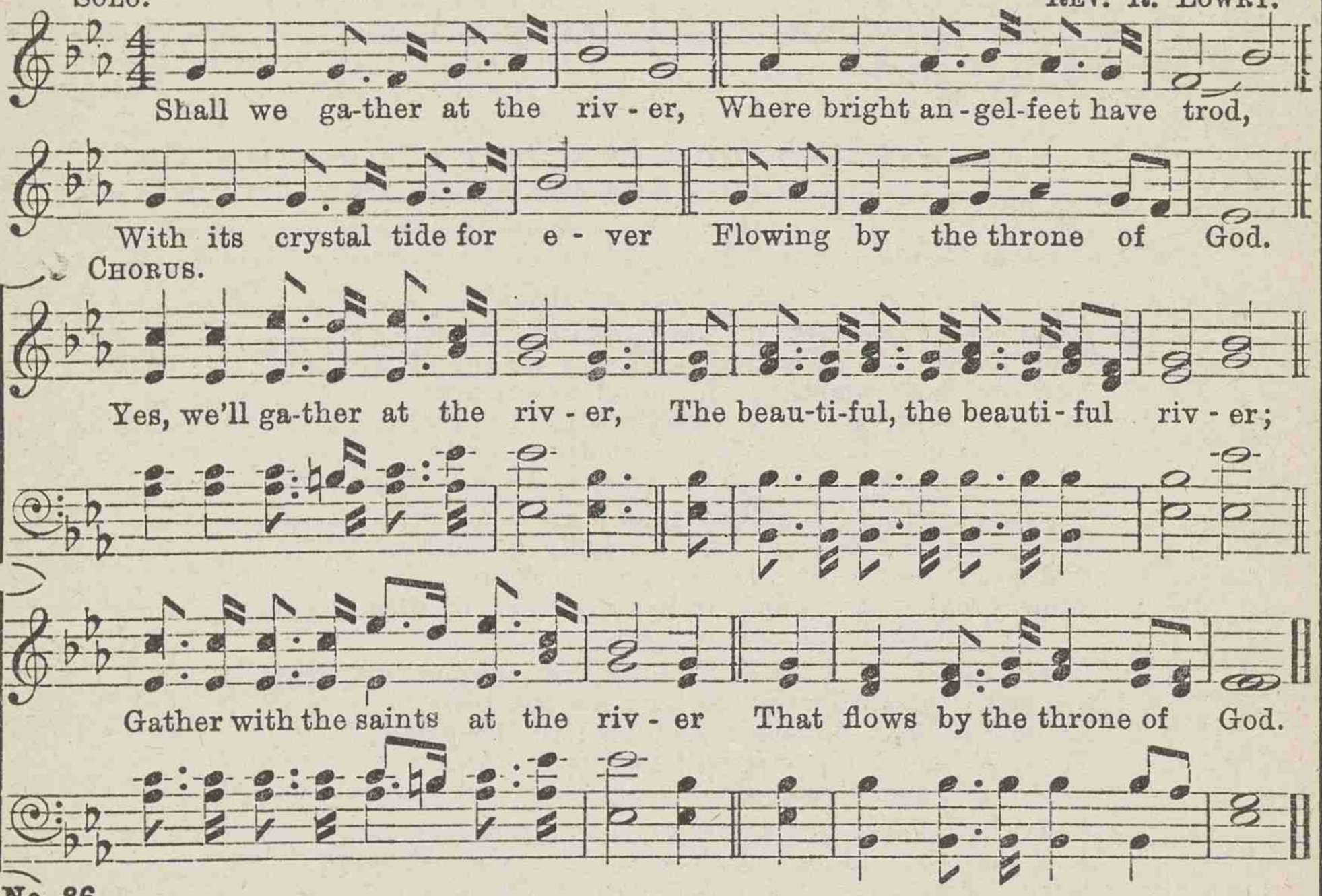
SONG SERMON, No. 10.

(CHILDREN'S SERVICE.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

Hear, ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding.—PROV. IV. 1.

SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER.

SOLO. REV. R. LOWRY.

No. 86.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

3 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

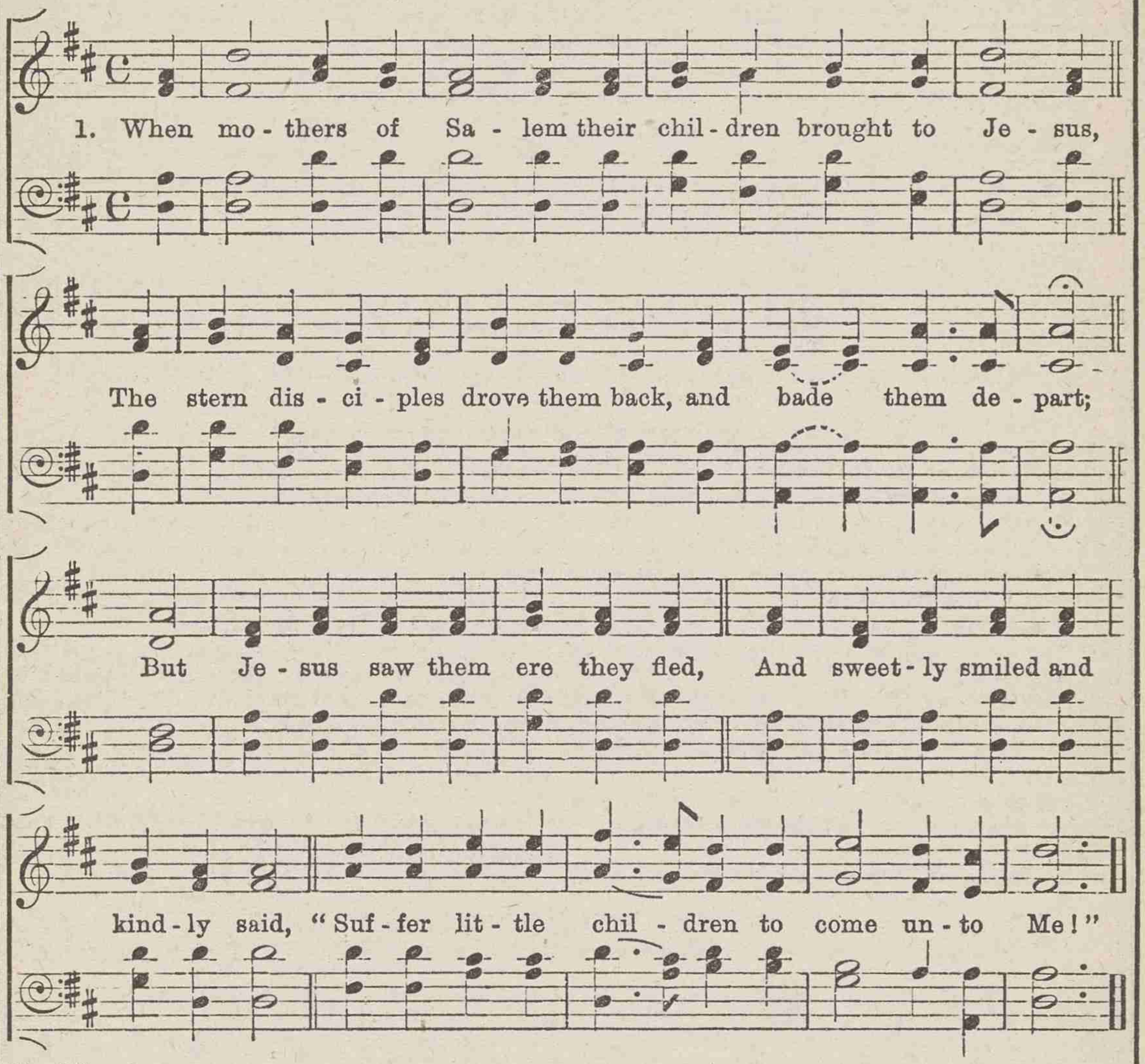
CHRIST BLESSES THE CHILDREN.

"Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

"But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven. And he laid his hands on them."—MATT. XIX. 13—15.

"Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."—MATT. XVIII. 3.

PRAYER.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

No. 87.

2. "For I will receive them, and fold them to My bosom,
I'll be a Shepherd to these lambs, oh, drive them not away;
For if their hearts to Me they give,
They shall with Me in glory live,
Suffer little children to come unto Me."

3 How kind was our Saviour to bid those children welcome!
But there are many thousands who have never heard His name;
Dear Saviour, hear us when we pray;
That they may hear Thee to them say,
"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

I AM SO GLAD THAT 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.

CHO.—I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.

2 Though I forget Him and wander away,
Kindly He follows wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.—CHO.

3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King;
This shall my song in eternity be,
Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.—CHO. P. P. BLISS.

BIBLE WORDS OF INSTRUCTION.

"*My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:*

"For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

"*My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.*"—PROV. I. 8–10.

"Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?—by taking heed thereto, according to Thy word.

"*Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.*"—PHILIPPIANS II. 3.

"Let us not be desirous of vain glory, provoking one another, envying one another."—GAL. V. 26.

"*Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another.*"—ROM. XII. 10.

"Be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous."—1 PET. III. 8.

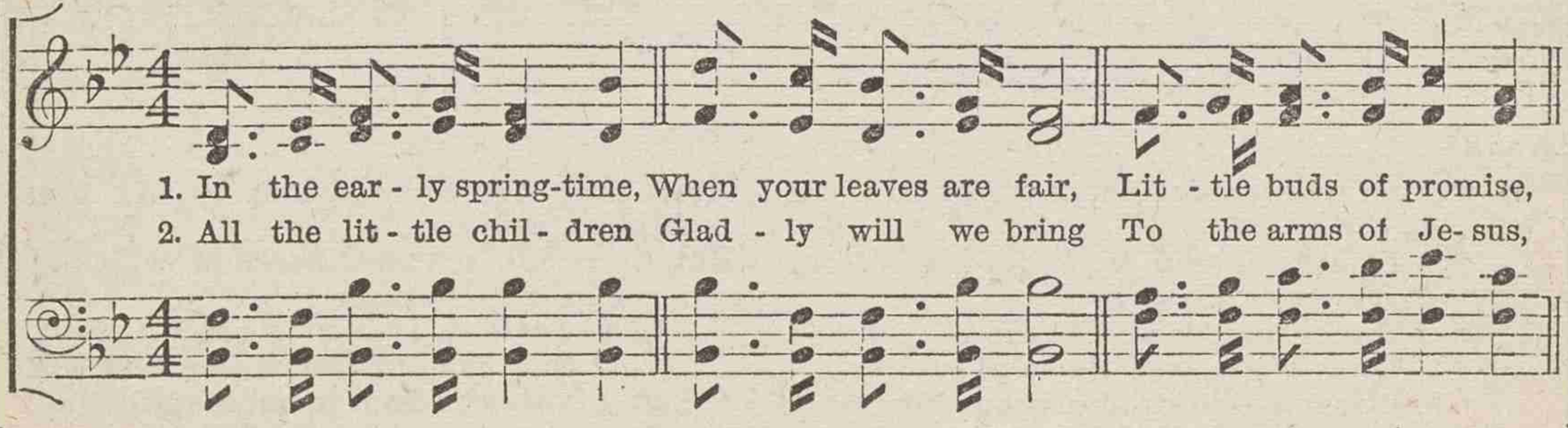
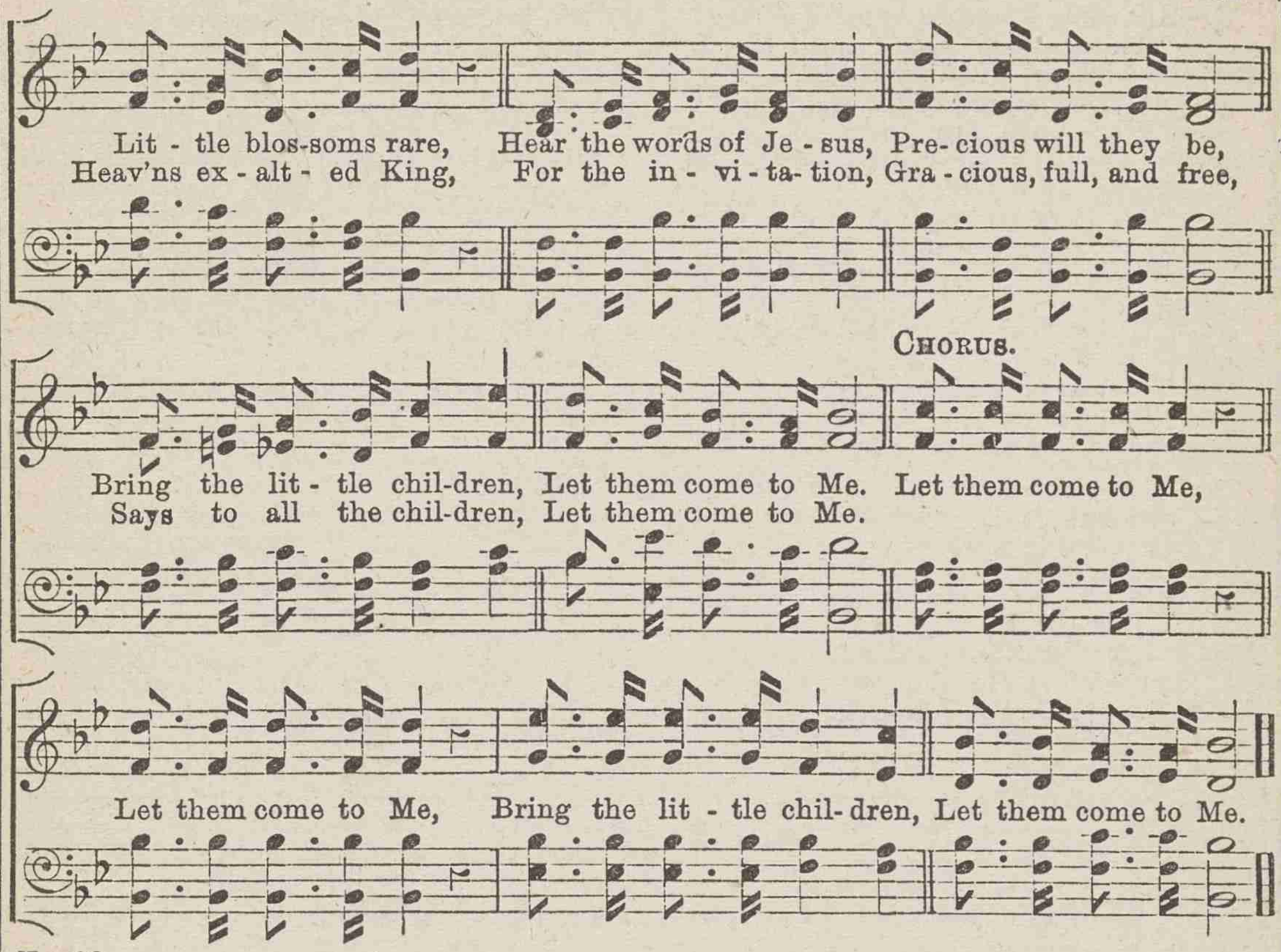
"*Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth.*"—EPH. IV. 29.

"But above all things, swear not, neither by heaven, neither by the earth, neither by any other oath: but let your yea be yea; and your nay, nay."—JAMES V. 12.

"*Lying lips are abomination to the Lord: but they that deal truly are his delight.*"—PROV. XII. 22.

"There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie."—REV. XXI. 27.

LET THE CHILDREN COME IN.

"*Those that seek Me early shall find Me.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.

No. 89.

3 Let them come in welcome
To My bleeding side;
To secure their pardon
I was crucified:
They may be forgiven,
From the law set free;
I, the Lord, have risen,
Let them come to Me.—*Chorus.*

4 Jesus, we are coming
To Thy loving arms,
Safely there reposing,
Sin no longer harms.
From the wiles of Satan
Thou canst set us free,
Though we're little children,
We will come to Thee.—*Chorus.*

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Question.—Does Jesus love little children, and desire them to come unto Him?

Answer.—"Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me."—MATT. XIX. 14.

Q.—What does God promise children in the Bible?

A.—"Those that seek me early shall find me."—PROV. VIII. 17.

Q.—Should little children like you remember God?

A.—"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—ECCLES. XII. 1.

Q.—Is God in every place, seeing everything?

A.—"The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good."—PROV. XV. 3.

Q.—Are wicked persons happy?

A.—"There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked."—ISA. XLVIII. 22.

Q.—What is the way of the righteous?

A.—"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and her paths are peace."—PROV. III. 17.

Q.—Are we all sinners?

A.—"All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God."—ROM. III. 23.

Q.—Whom did Christ come into the world to save?

A.—"Christ came into the world to save sinners."—1 TIM. I. 15.

Q.—How can your soul be saved?

A.—"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS XVI. 31.

Q.—Is Christ the only Saviour?

A.—"There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."—ACTS IV. 12.

Q.—Is Jesus able to save all?

A.—"He is able also to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him."—HEB. VII. 25.

Q.—Must we all die?

A.—"It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment."—HEB. IX. 27.

Q.—What does the Bible say of Christians when they die?

A.—"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—REV. XIV. 13.

PRECIOUS JEWELS.

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

SOLO OR DUET. GEORGE F. ROOT.

No. 90.

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.—*Chorus.*

W. O. CUSHING.

No. 91. *"I have loved you with an everlasting love."*

1 Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong.

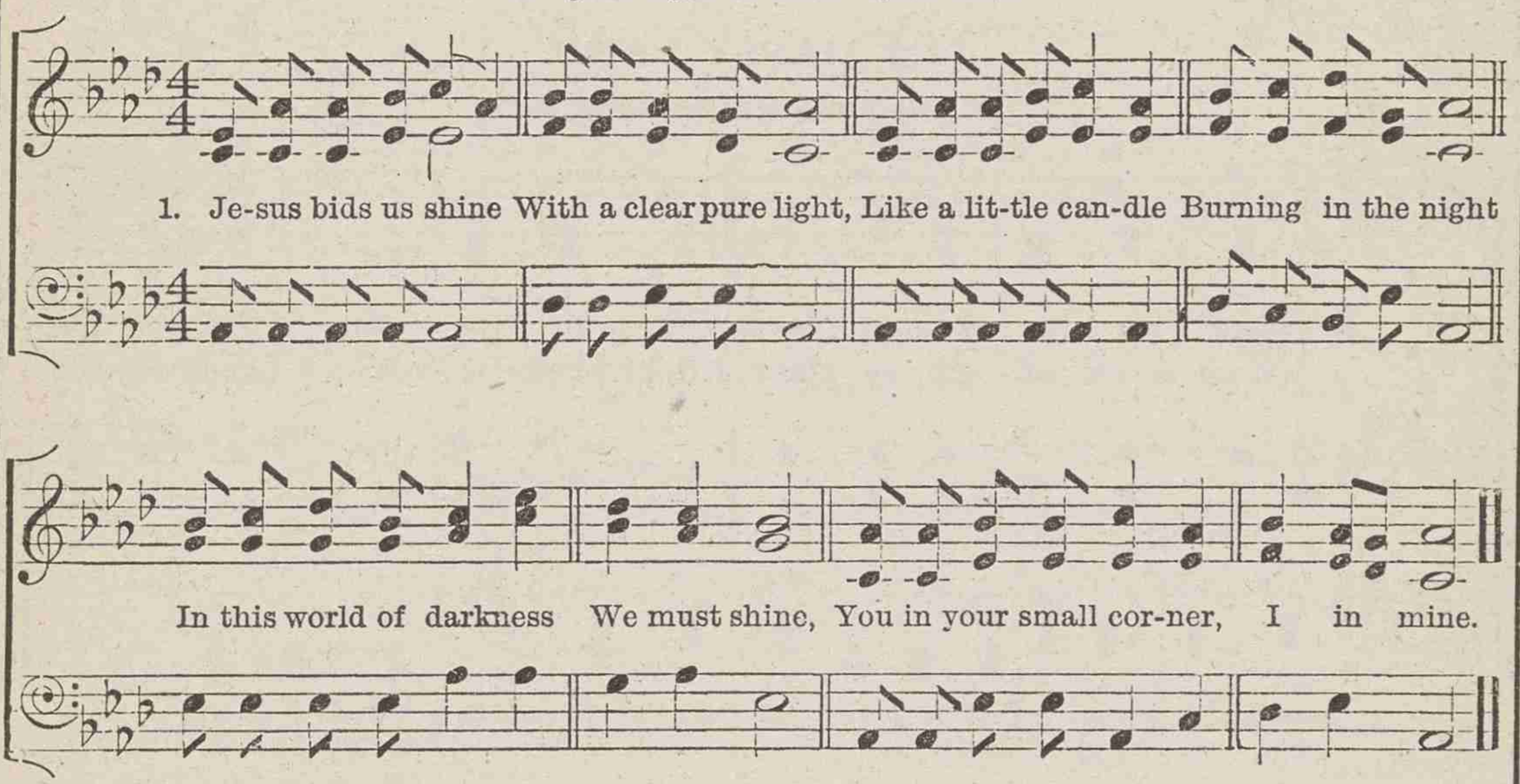
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me—
The Bible tells me so!

2 Jesus loves me! He who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.—*Chorus.*

3 Jesus loves me; He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him, when I die,
He will take me home on high.—*Chorus.*

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.*

"Let your light so shine before men." PHILIP PHILLIPS.



No. 92.

2 Jesus bids us shine
First of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows t
If our light grows dim.
He looks down from heaven,
Sees us shine,
You in your small corner,
I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine
Then for all around,
Many kinds of darkness
In this world abound—
Sin and want and sorrow.
We must shine,
You in your small corner,
I in mine.

* This tune was first sung, and taught to 3000 children, in the Town Hall at Melbourne, Australia, by Mr. Phillips, May 15th, 1875.

CLIMBING UP ZION'S HILL.

"They shall mount up with wings as eagles, and they shall walk and faint not."

No. 93.

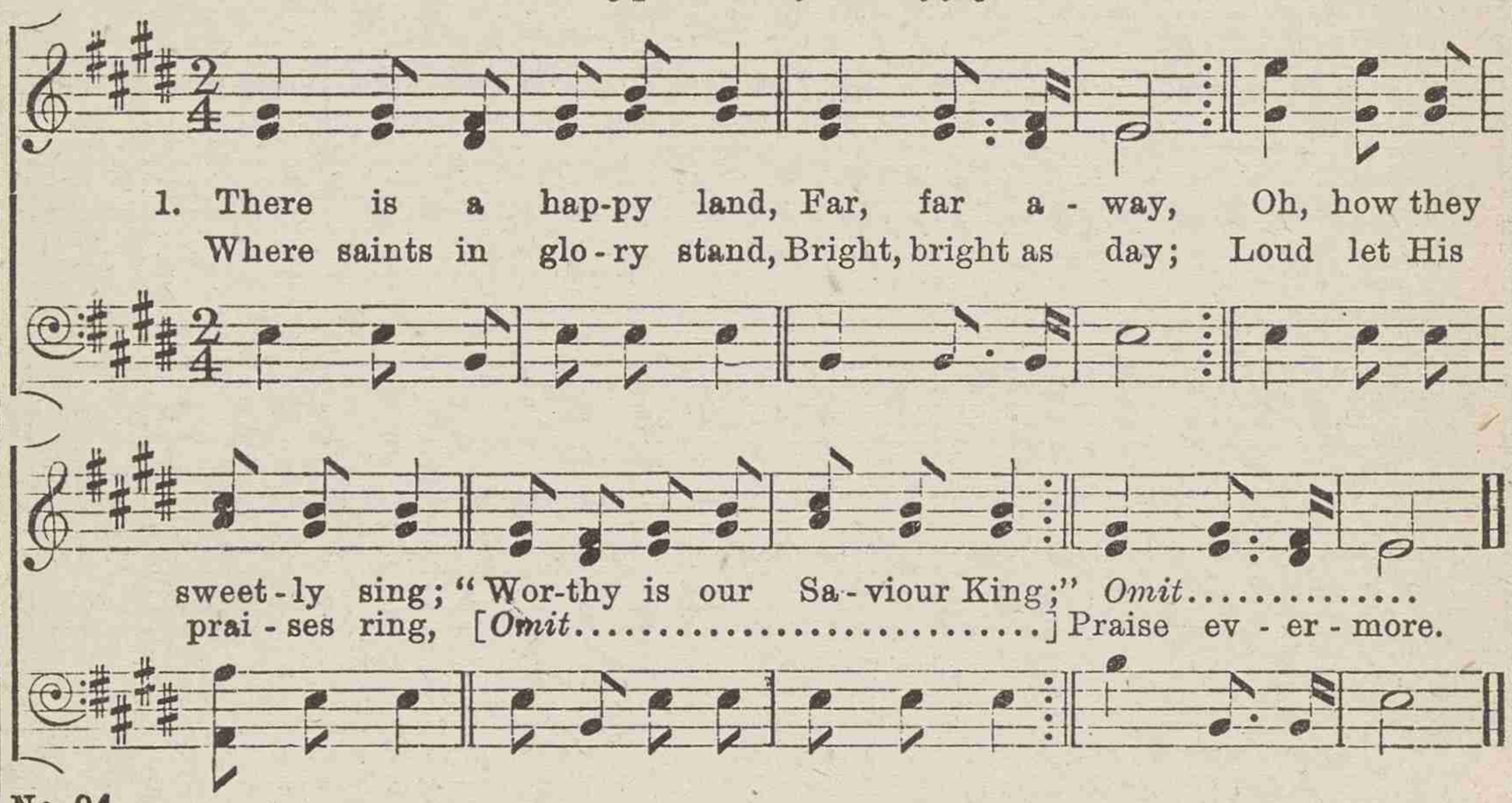
1 I'м trying to climb up Zion's hill
For the Saviour whispers, "Love me;"
Tho' all beneath is dark as death,
Yet the stars are bright above me.
Then upward still, to Zion's hill,
To the land of joy and beauty,
My path before shines more and more,
As it nears the golden city.

Chorus.—I'm climbing up Zion's hill,
I'm climbing up Zion's hill,
Climbing, climbing,
Climbing up Zion's hill.

2 Then come with me, we'll upward go,
And climb this hill together;
And as we walk we'll sweetly talk,
And sing as we go thither.
Then mount up still God's holy hill,
Till we reach the pearly portals,
Where raptured tongues proclaim the songs
Of the shining-robed immortals.

Chorus.—I'm climbing up Zion's hill,
I'm climbing up Zion's hill,
Climbing, climbing,
Climbing up Zion's hill.

THE HAPPY LAND.

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy."

No. 94.

2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away.
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall dwell with Thee,
Blest evermore.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright, above the sun,
Reign evermore.

A. Young.

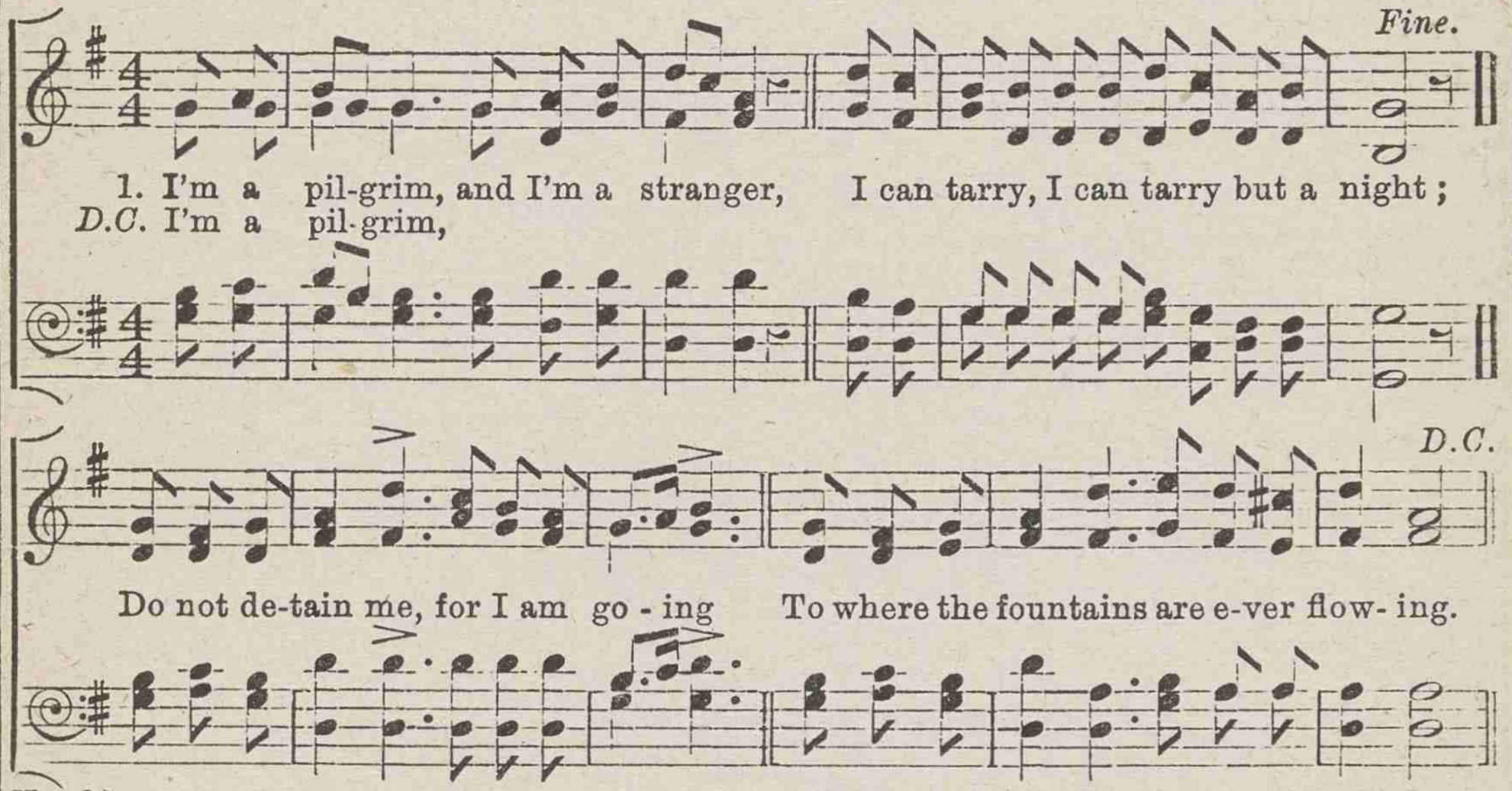
SONG SERMON, No. 11.

(SONG PILGRIMAGE.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."—
PSALM CXIX. 54.

I'M A PILGRIM.

I. B. WOODBURY.

No. 95.

2 There the glory is ever shining;
I am longing, I am longing for the sight;
Here in this country so dark and dreary,
I have been wand'ring forlorn and weary.
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.

3 There's the city to which I journey;
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light;
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,
There is no sin there, nor any dying.
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.

"SOJOURNERS AND PILGRIMS."

"For we are strangers before thee, and sojourners, as were all our fathers: our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding."—1 CHRON. XXIX. 15.

"Now the Lord had said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee."—GEN. XII. 1.

"Thy shoes shall be iron and brass; and as thy days, so shall thy strength be. The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. XXXIII. 25, 27.

PRAYER.

No. 96. *"The redeemed shall come with singing."*—ISA. LI. 11. 7's.

1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

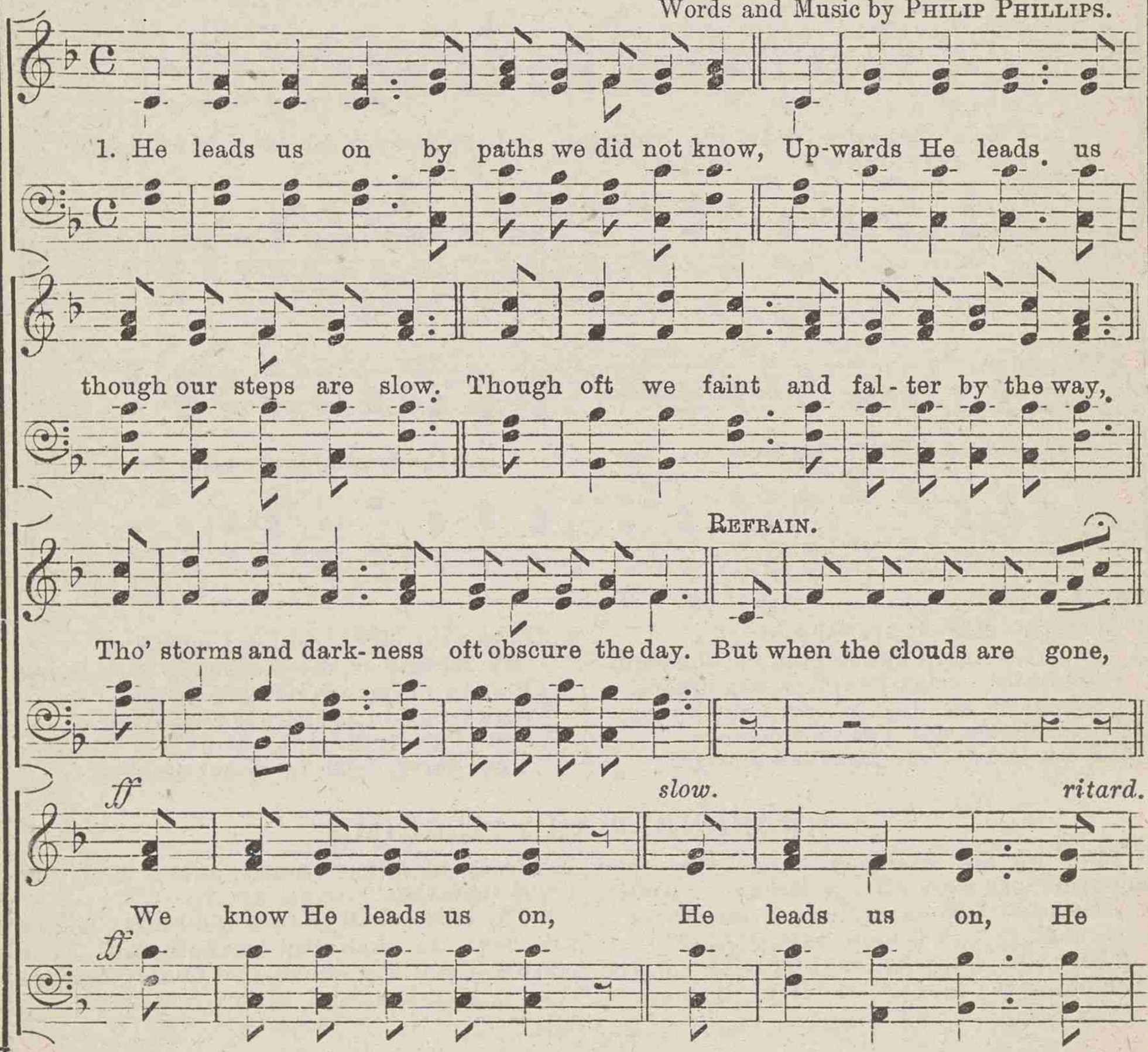
3 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of our land;
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismay'd go on.

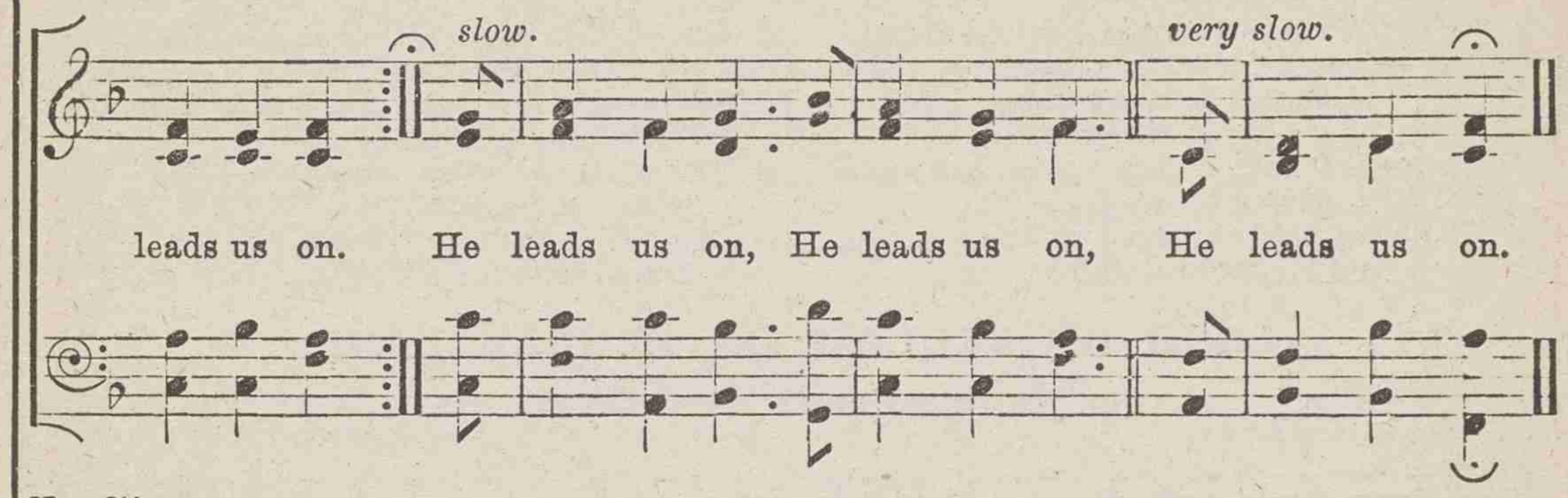
4 Lord! obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. CENNICK.

HE LEADS US ON.

"He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake."

Words and Music by PHILIP PHILLIPS.



AT THE END OF THE LAST VERSE.

No. 97.

2 He leads us on through all the trying years,
Past all our dreamland hopes and doubts and fears,
He guides our steps through all the tangled maze,
In paths of peace and wisdom's pleasant ways.—*Refrain.*

3 And He at last, after the weary strife,
Will lead us home to everlasting life.
No parting there, or pain on that bright shore,
We'll meet dear friends and sing for evermore.—*Refrain.*

THE BIBLE LANDS.

"*And the Lord said unto Moses, get thee up into the top of Pisgah, and lift up thine eyes westward, and northward, and southward, and eastward, and behold it with thine eyes.*

"I pray thee, let me go over, and see the good land that is beyond Jordan, that goodly mountain, and Lebanon."—DEUT. III. 25—27.

"*A land that I espied for them, flowing with milk and honey, which is the glory of all lands.*"—EZEK. XX. 6.

"And the Lord said unto him, This is the land which I sware unto Abraham, unto Isaac, and unto Jacob, saying, I will give it unto thy seed: I have caused thee to see it with thine eyes, but thou shalt not go over thither."—DEUT. XXXIV. 1—4.

"*But charge Joshua, and encourage him, and strengthen him: for he shall go over before this people, and he shall cause them to inherit the land which thou shalt see.*"—DEUT. III. 28.

"And Moses called unto Joshua, and said unto him in the sight of all Israel, Be strong and of a good courage: for thou must go with this people unto the land which the Lord hath sworn unto their fathers to give them; and thou shalt cause them to inherit it."—DEUT. XXXI. 3—7.

"*For the land, whither thou goest in to possess it, is not as the land of Egypt, from whence ye came out, where thou sowedst thy seed, and wateredst it with thy foot, as a garden of herbs.*

"But the land, whither ye go to possess it, is a land of hills and valleys, and drinketh water of the rain of heaven."—DEUT. XI. 10, 12.

"*For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills; A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil, olive, and honey.*

"A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass."—DEUT VIII. 7—9.

"*Understand, therefore, that the Lord thy God giveth thee not this good land to possess it for thy righteousness; for thou art a stiff-necked people.*"—DEUT. IX. 6.

No. 98. "*A land of milk and honey.*" C. M.

1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight!—
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

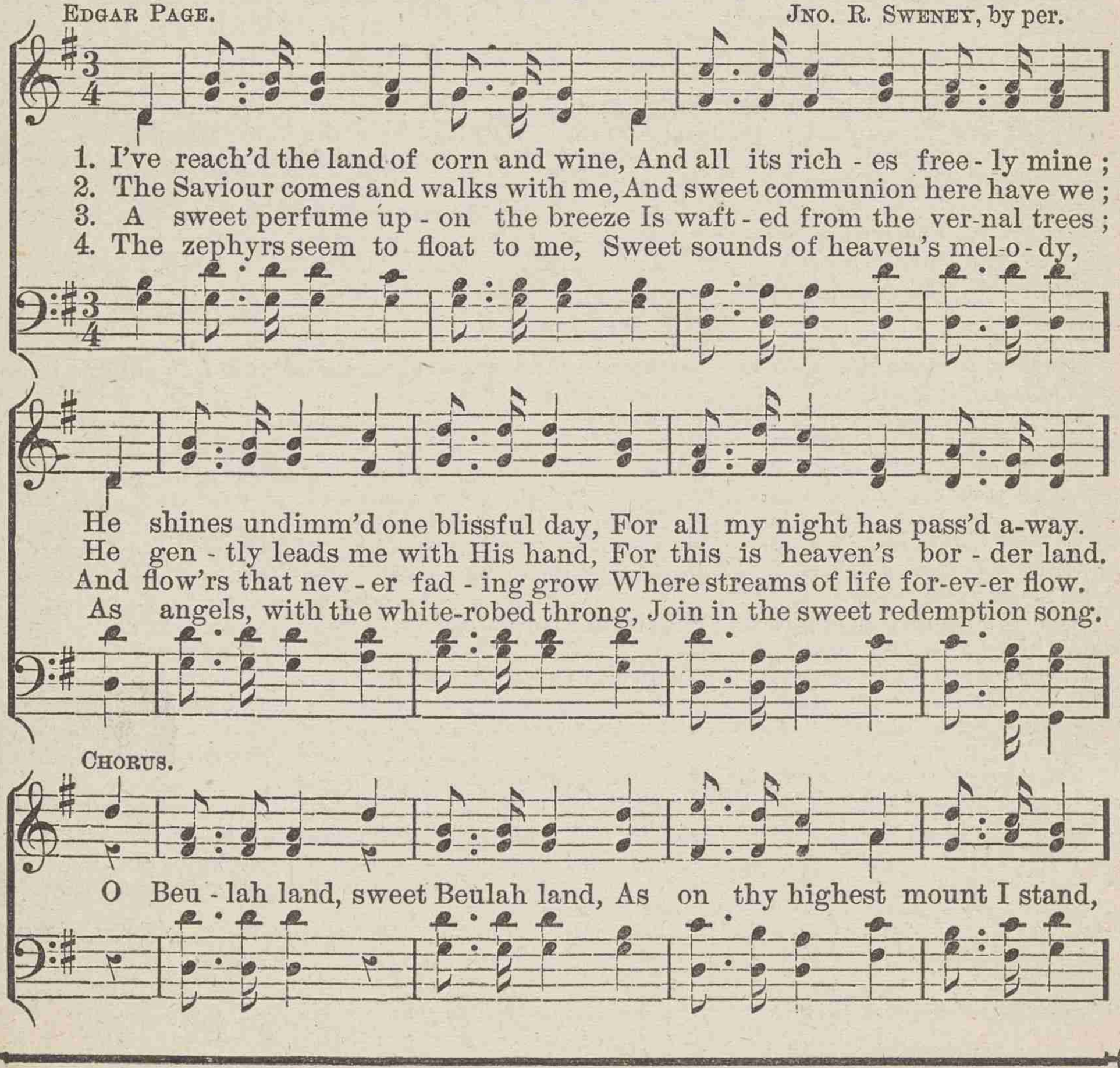
3 There generous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rock and hill, and brook and vale,
With milk and honey flow.

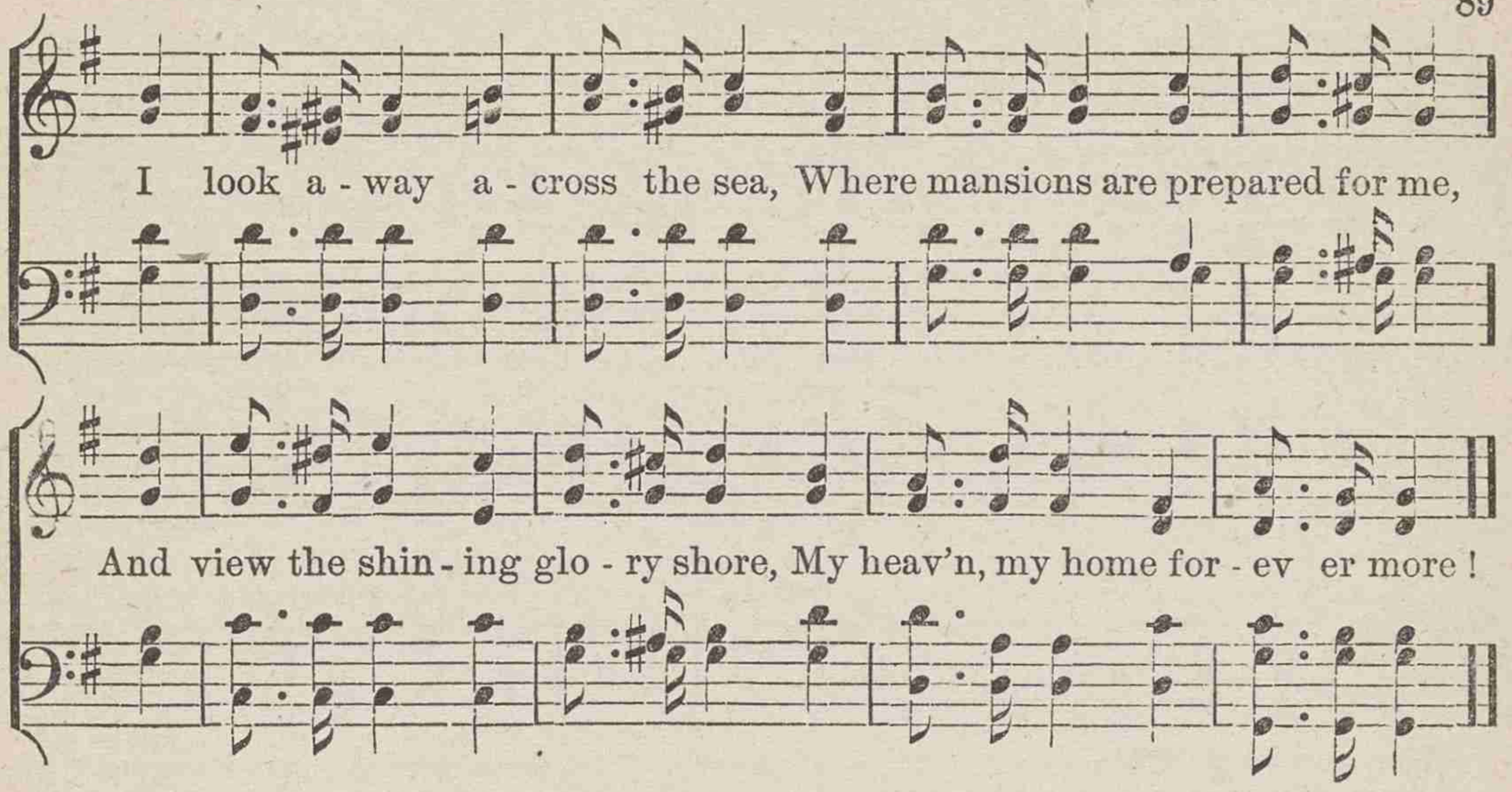
4 O'er all those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

LAND OF BEULAH, OR BEULAH LAND.

No. 99. "*Sorrow and sighing shall flee away.*"

Edgar Page. Jno. R. Sweney, by per.





THE PASSAGE OF THE JORDAN.

"*And the Lord said unto Joshua, This day will I begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee.*

"And Joshua said unto the children of Israel, Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord our God.

"*Now therefore take you twelve men out of the tribes of Israel, out of every tribe a man.*

"*And it shall come to pass, as soon as the soles of the feet of the priests that bear the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth, shall rest in the waters of Jordan, that the waters of Jordan shall be cut off from the waters that come down from above; and they shall stand upon an heap.*

"And it came to pass, when the people removed from their tents, to pass over Jordan, and the priests bearing the ark of the covenant before the people,

"*That the waters which came down from above stood and rose up upon an heap very far from the city Adam.*

"And those that came down towards the sea of the plain, even the salt sea, failed, and were cut off: and the people passed over right against Jericho.

"*And the priests that bear the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of the Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground until all the people were passed clean over Jordan.*"—JOSHUA III. 7, 9, 12, 13, 14, 16, 17.

No. 100. MIRACLES IN THE WILDERNESS. L. M.

"*The waters which came down from above stood, and rose up upon an heap.*"

1 WHEN Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand,
Left the proud tyrant and his land,
The tribes with cheerful homage own
Their King, and Judah was His throne.

2 Across the deep their journey lay;
The deep divides to make them way;
Jordan beheld their march, and fled
With backward current to its head.

3 What power could make the deep divide?
Make Jordan backward roll his tide?
Why did ye leap, ye little hills?
And whence the fright that Sinai feels?

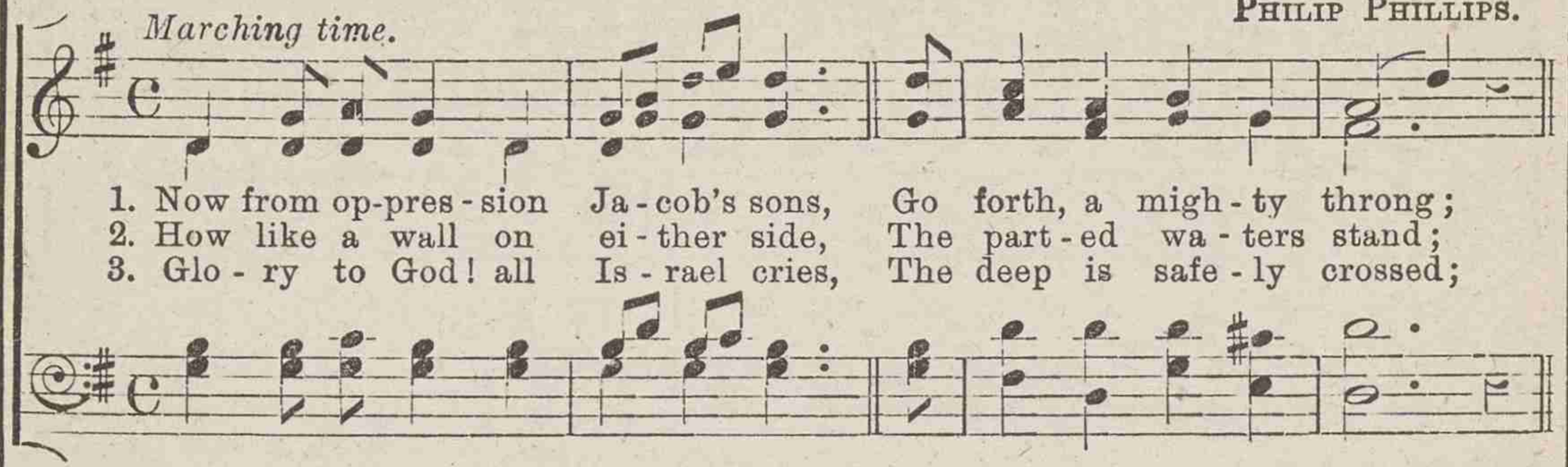
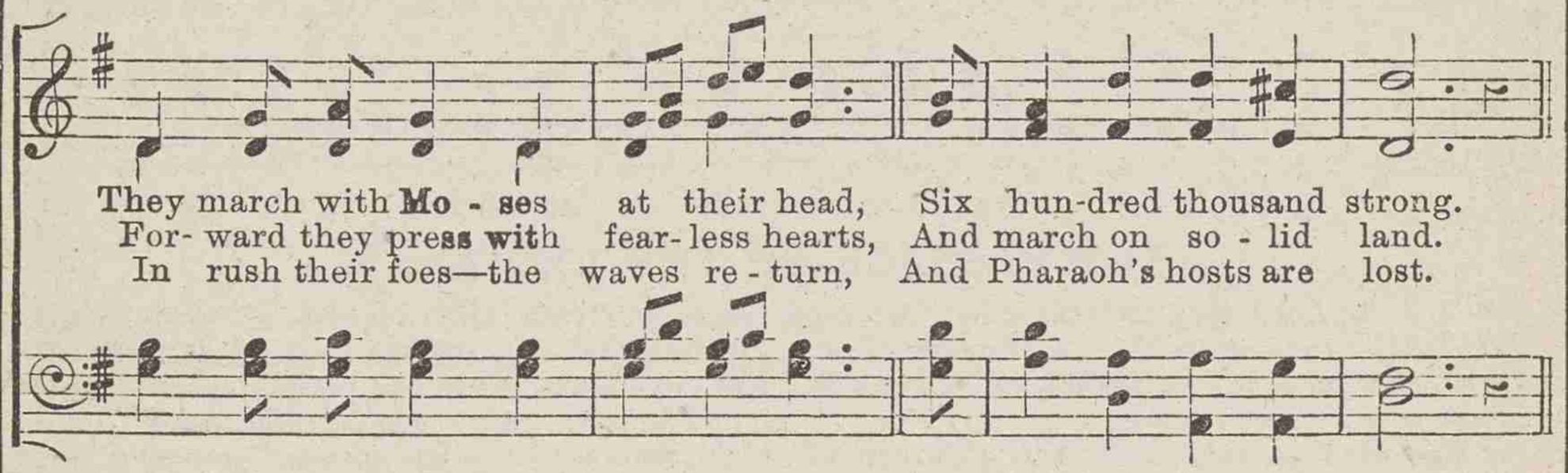
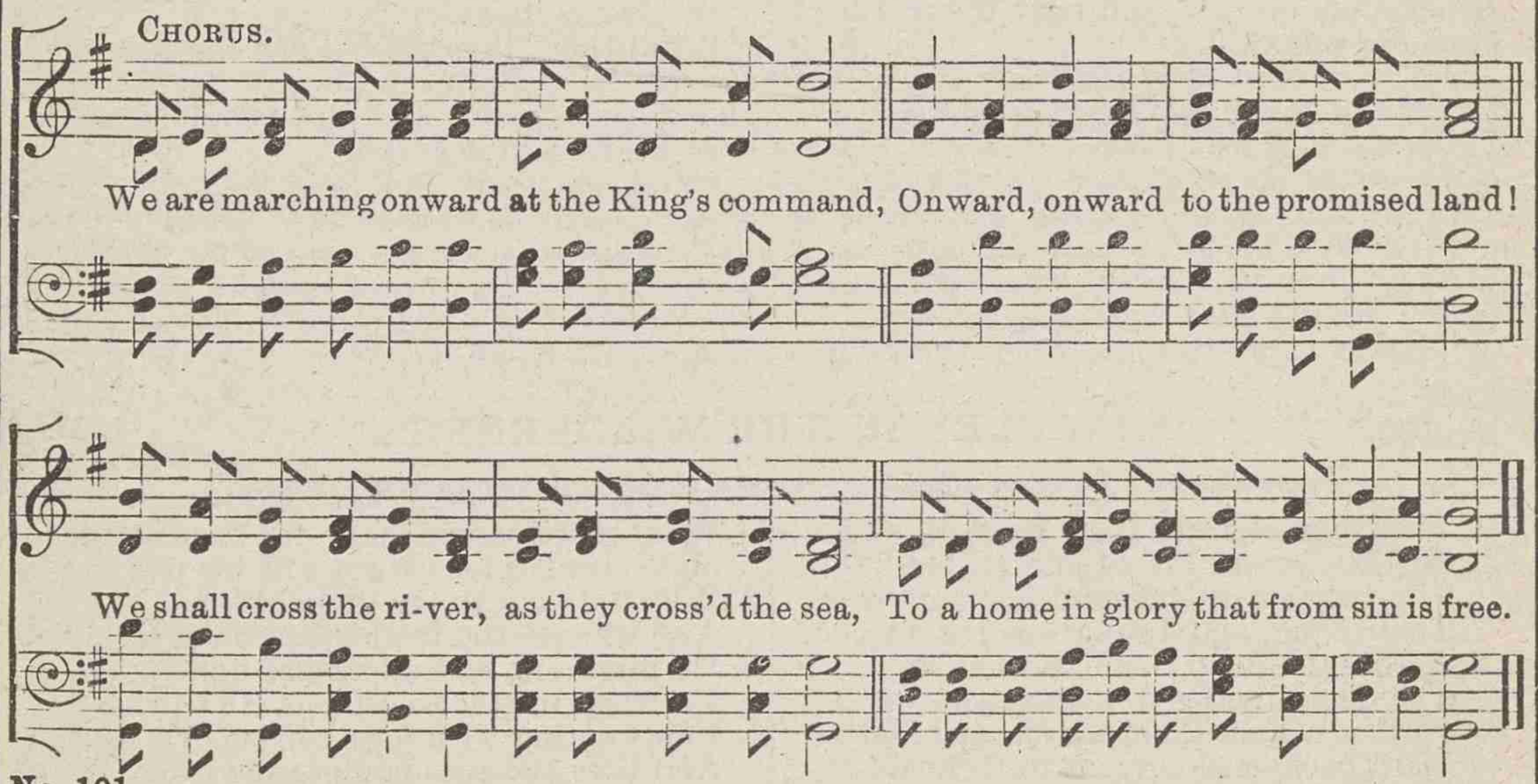
4 He thunders, and all nature mourns;
The rock to standing pools He turns:
Flints spring with fountains at His word,
And fires and seas confess the Lord.

WATTS.

ISRAEL'S SONG OF TRIUMPH.

"Sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

Marching time.

CHORUS.

No. 101.

"*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.*"—PSALM CXIX. 105.

"Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble."—PROV. III. 23.

"*And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.*

"And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers."—JOHN X. 4, 5.

"*Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me: for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.*

"For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."—MATT. XI. 29, 30.

"*Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days: in the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand.*

"For thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good."—ECCLES. XI. 1—6.

"*Two women shall be grinding together, the one shall be taken, the other left.*

"Two men shall be in the field, the one shall be taken and the other left."—LUKE XVII. 35, 36.

"*Because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.*"—ECCLES. XII. 5.

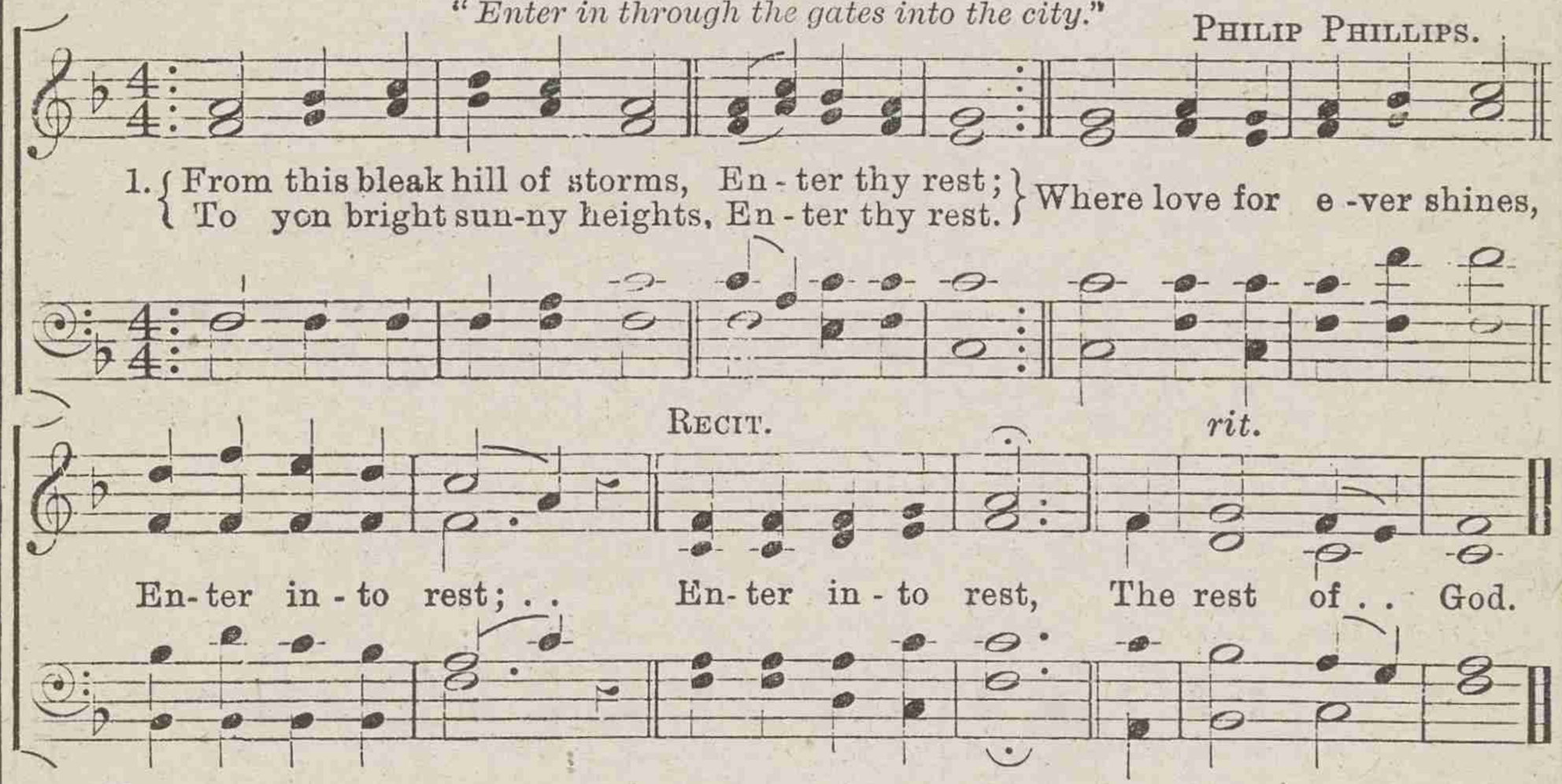
"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."—REV. XIV. 13.

"*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.*"—REV. XXII. 14.

"ENTER INTO REST."

"*Enter in through the gates into the city.*"

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



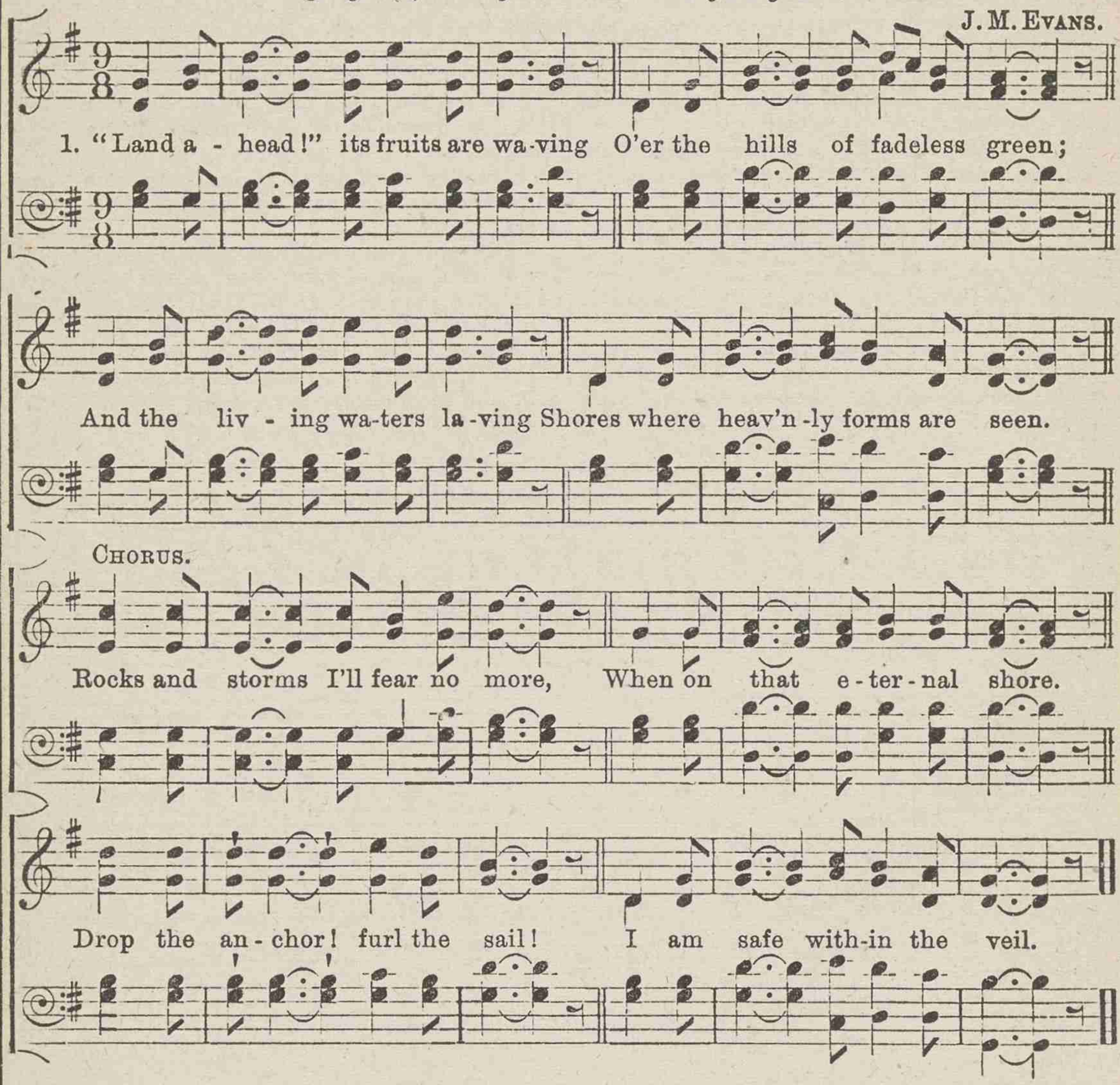
No. 102.

2 From hunger and from thirst,
Enter thy rest;
From toil and weariness,
Enter thy rest.
From shadows and from dreams,
Enter into rest;
Enter into rest,
The rest of God.

3 From vanity and lies,
Enter thy rest;
From mocking and from snares,
Enter thy rest.
From disappointed hopes,
Enter into rest;
Enter into rest,
The rest of God. DR. H. BONAR.

SAFE WITHIN THE VEIL.

"I pray thee, let me go over and see the goodly land."

J. M. EVANS.

No. 103.

2 Onward, bark! the cape I'm rounding,
See the blessed wave their hands;
Hear the harps of God resounding
From the bright immortal bands.

3 There, let go the anchor, riding
On this calm and silvery bay;
Seaward fast the tide is gliding,
Shores in sunlight stretch away.

4 Now we're safe from all temptation,
All the storms of life are past;
Praise the rock of our salvation,
We are safely home at last.

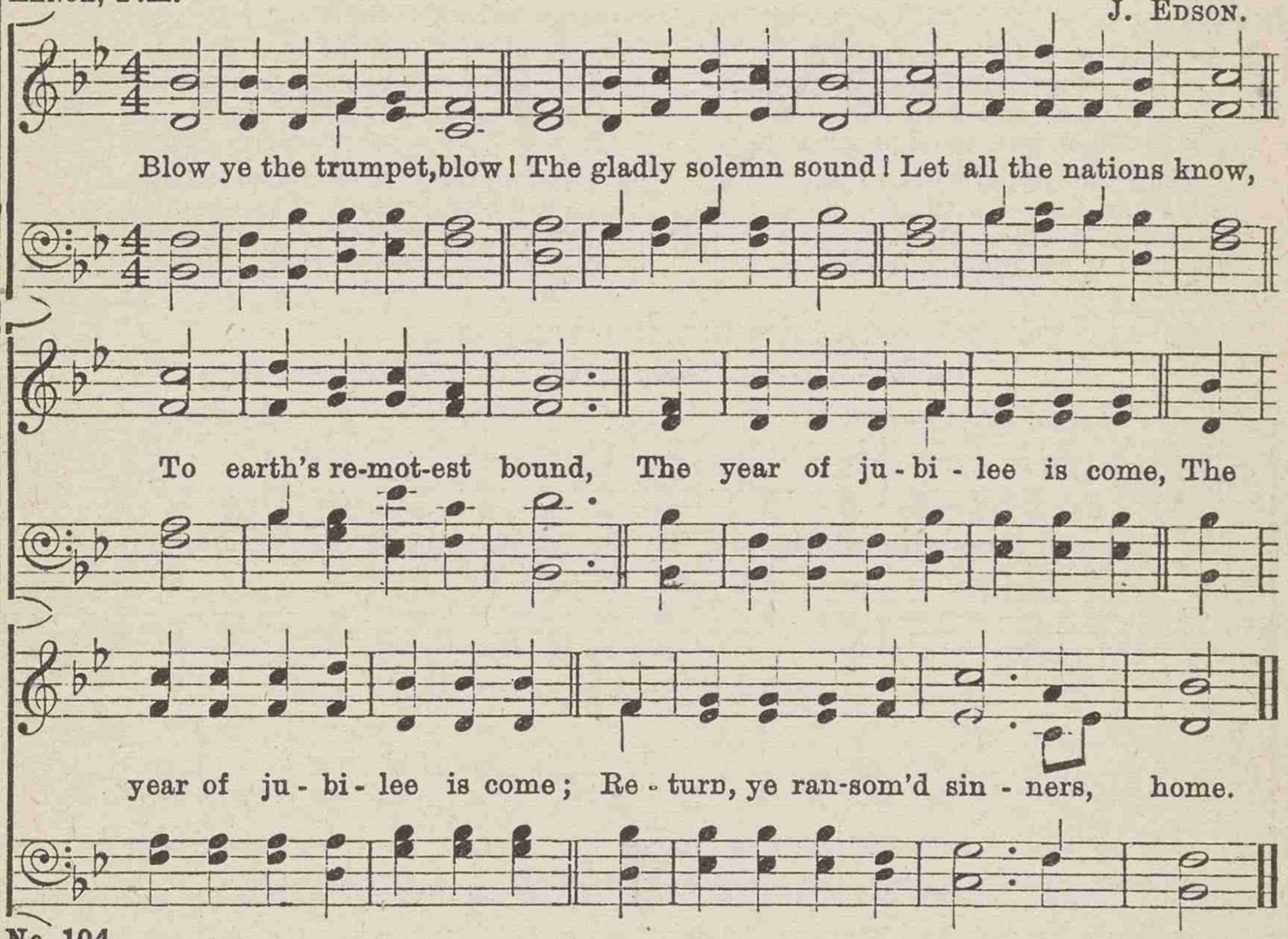
SONG SERMON, No. 12.

(JUBILEE SERVICE.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

"And they sang together by course in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord; because He is good, for ***His mercy endureth for ever.***"—EZRA III. 11.

LENOX, P.M. J. EDSON.



No. 104.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made,
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls be glad,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Through all the world proclaim.
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

WESLEY.

GARMENTS OF PRAISE.

"Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem.

"Shake thyself from the dust; arise, and sit down, O Jerusalem: loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

"Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

"The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."—Isa. lii. 1, 2, 9, 10.

PRAYER.

HIS LOVING KINDNESS.

No. 105. *"Thou showest loving-kindness unto thousands."* L.M.

1 Awake! my soul in joyful lays,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me!
His loving-kindness, O how free!

2 He saw me ruined by the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate:
His loving-kindness, O how great!

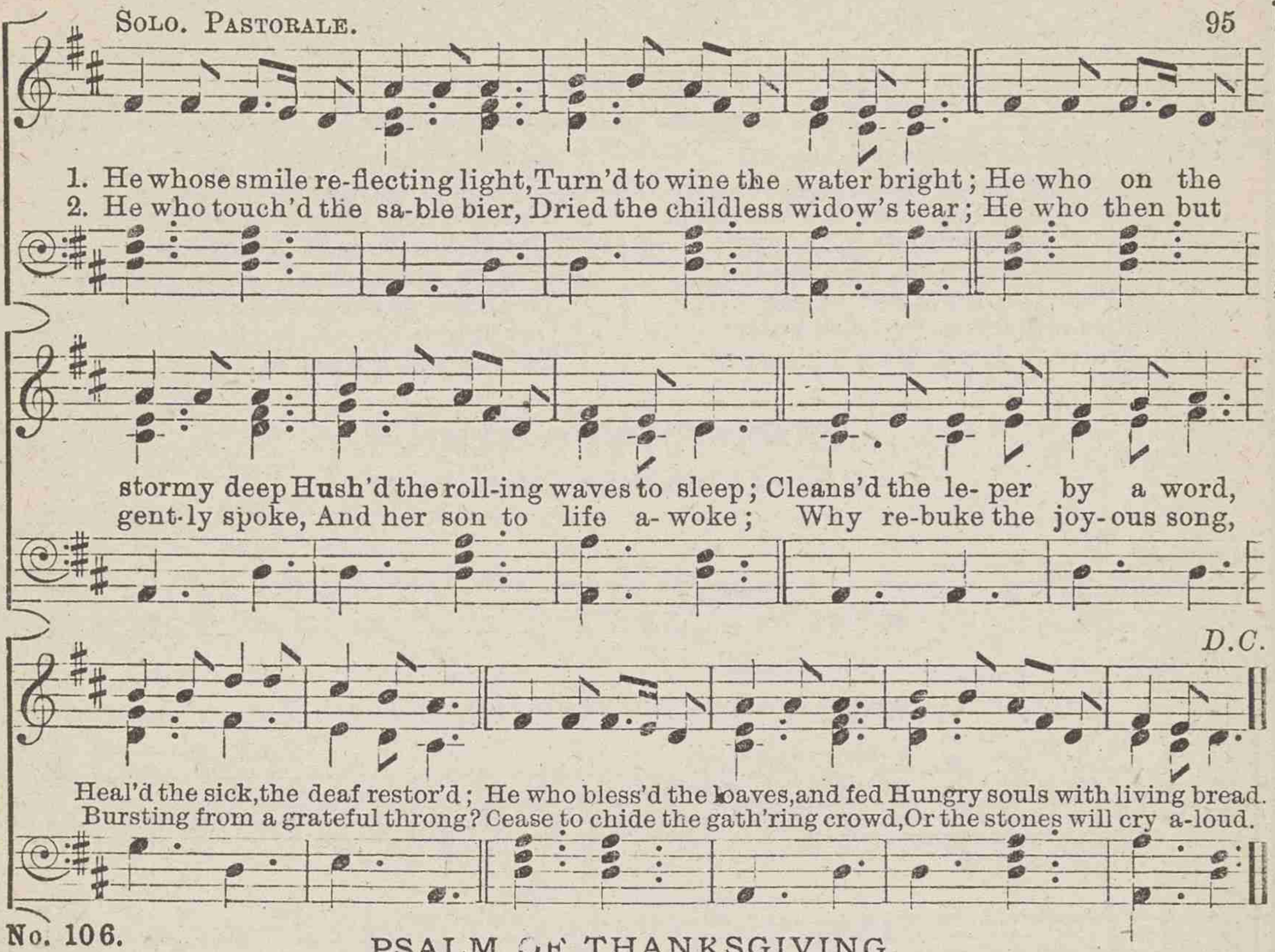
3 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail:
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

4 Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies! Medley.

SALEM'S MIGHTY KING.

"Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."

Prelude and Chorus. Philip Phillips.



No. 106.

PSALM OF THANKSGIVING.

"*O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

"O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men."—Ps. CVII. 1, 31.

"*Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.*

"Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

"*Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy paths drop fatness.*

"They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

"*The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.*"—Ps. LV. 9—13.

"The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season: thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing."—Ps. CXLV. 15, 16.

"*That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:*

"That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

"*That our oxen may be strong to labour; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.*

"Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the Lord."—Ps. CXLIV. 12—15.

No. 107.

THE JOY OF THE HARVEST.

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness." L. M.

1 Great God, as seasons disappear,
And changes mark the rolling year,
Thy favour still has crowned our days,
And we would celebrate Thy praise.

2 The harvest-song would we repeat:
Thou givest us the finest wheat.
The joys of harvest we have known:
The praise, O Lord, is all Thine own.

3 Another harvest comes apace:
Ripen our spirits by Thy grace,
That we may calmly meet the blow
The sickle gives to lay us low.

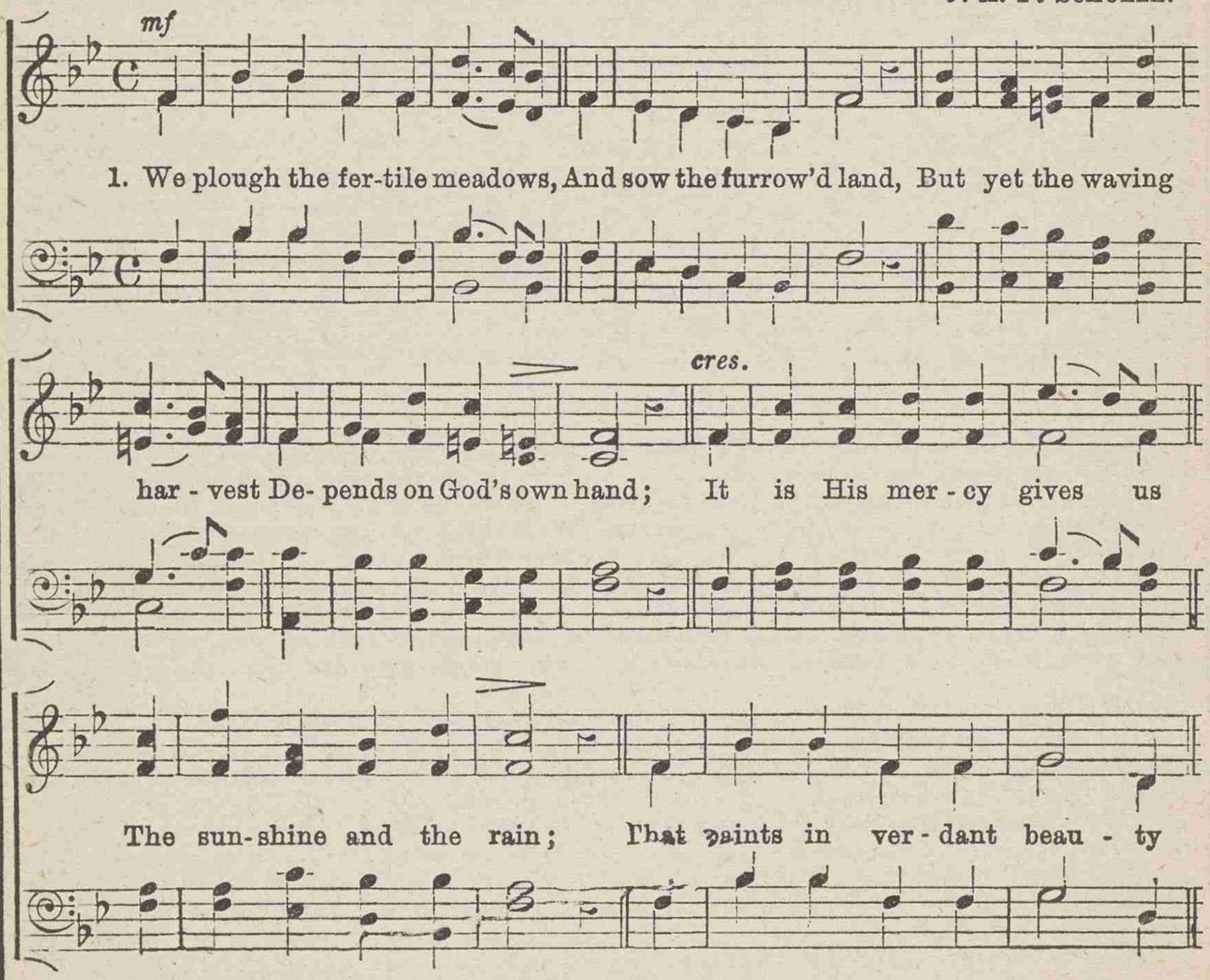
4 That so, when angel-reapers come
To gather sheaves to Thy blest home,
Our spirits may be borne on high
To Thy safe garner in the sky.

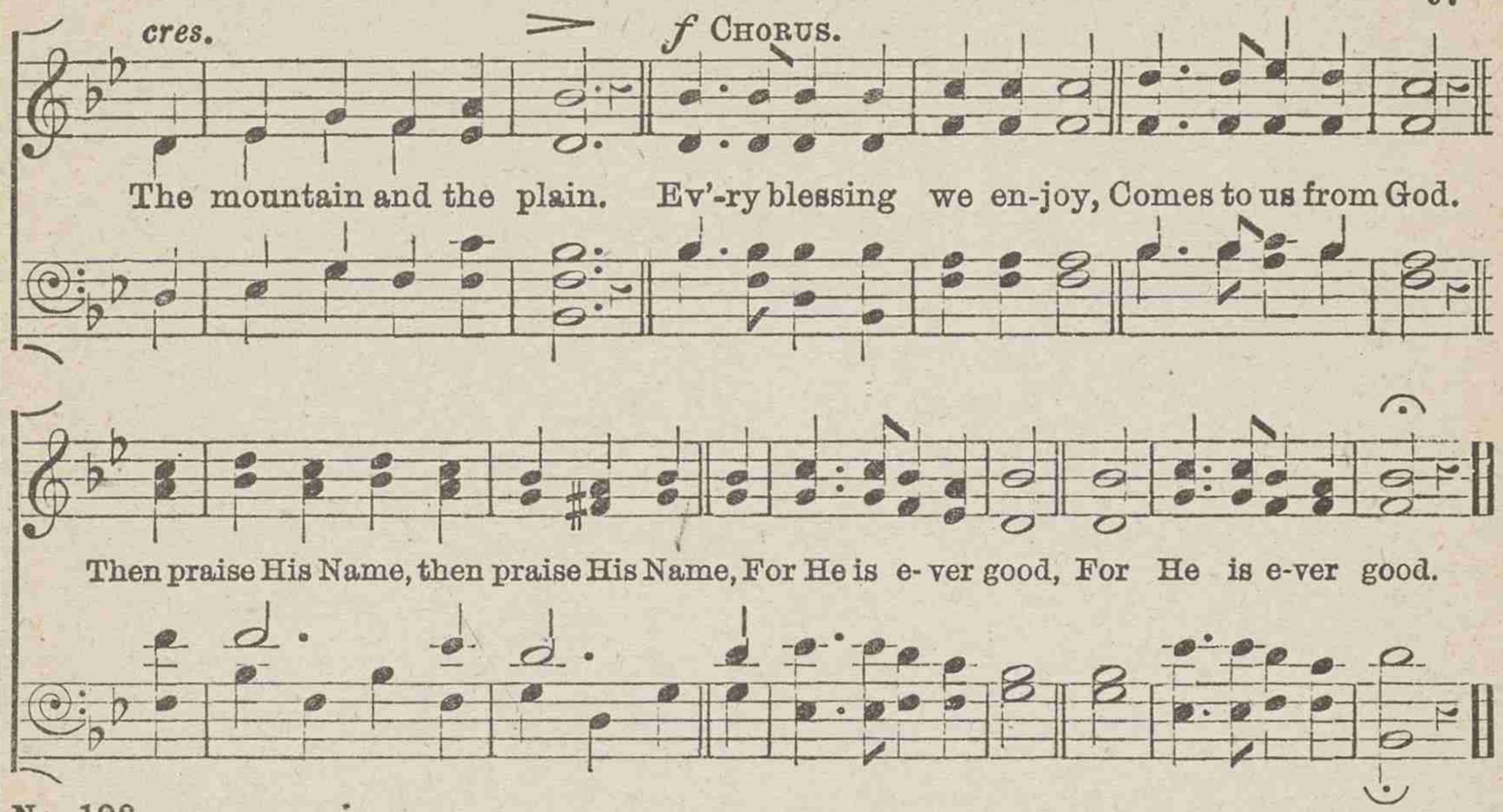
E. Butcher.

THANKSGIVING HYMN.

"It is good to give thanks unto the Lord."

J. A. P. Schulze.





No. 108.

2 He makes the glorious sunset,
The moon to sail on high;
He bids the breezes fan us,
And thund'ring clouds to fly;
He gives us ev'ry blessing;
To Him our lives we owe;
He sent His Son to save us
From sin, and death, and woe.
Ev'ry blessing, &c.

THE OVERTURE OF THE ANGELS.

"*And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.*

"And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

"*And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.*

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

"*And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.*

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

"*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and good will toward men.*

"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 has come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

"*And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.*

"And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

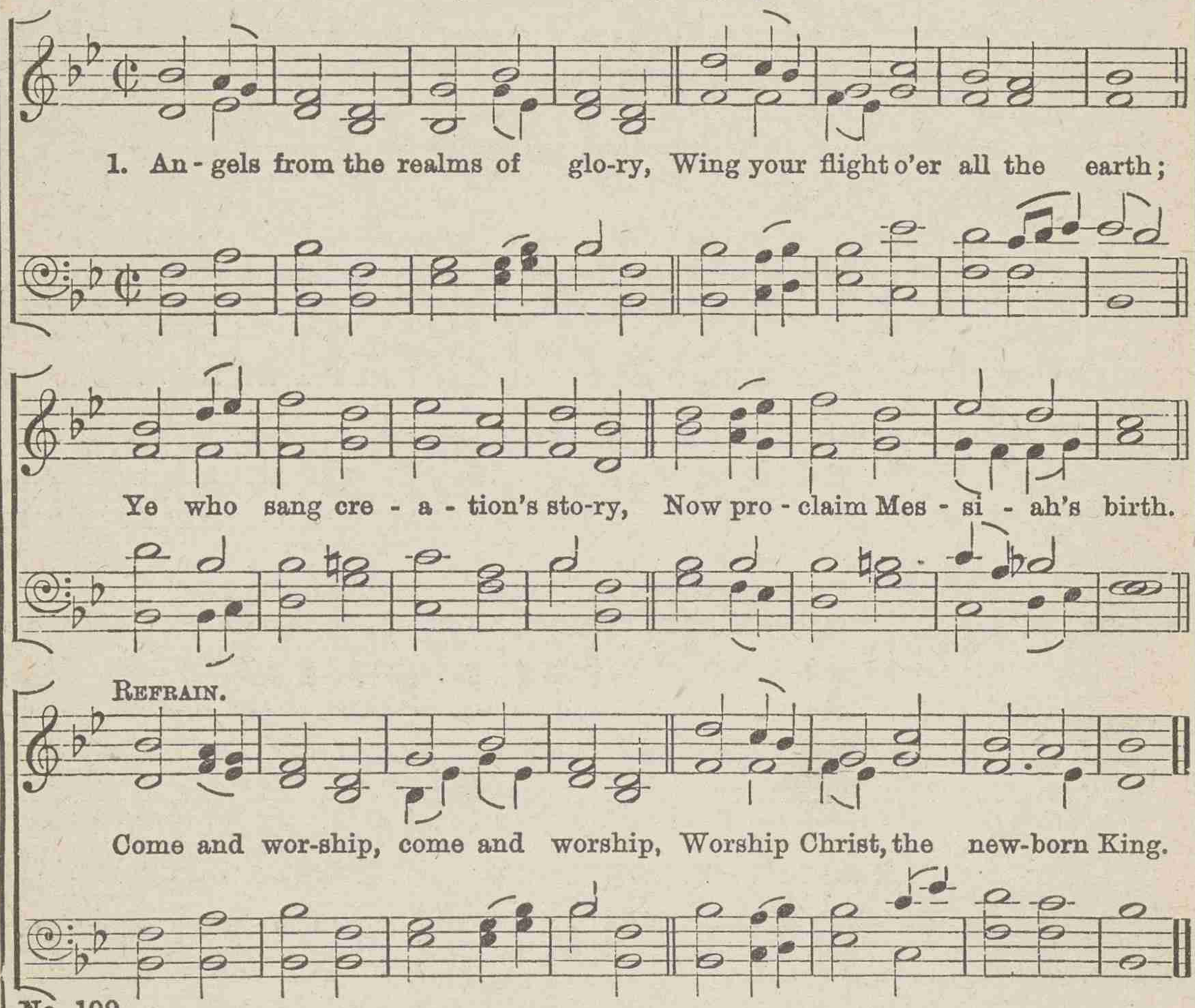
"*And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.*

"But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

"*And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.*"
—LUKE II. 8—20.

WORSHIP CHRIST, THE NEW-BORN KING.

"And the shepherds returned glorifying God."



No. 109.

2 Shepherds! in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light.
Come, &c.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the Great Desire of nations:
Ye have seen His natal star.
Come, &c.

4 Saints! before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.
Come, &c.

5 Sinners! wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you—break your chains.
Come, &c.

"And the shepherds returned glorifying and praising God."

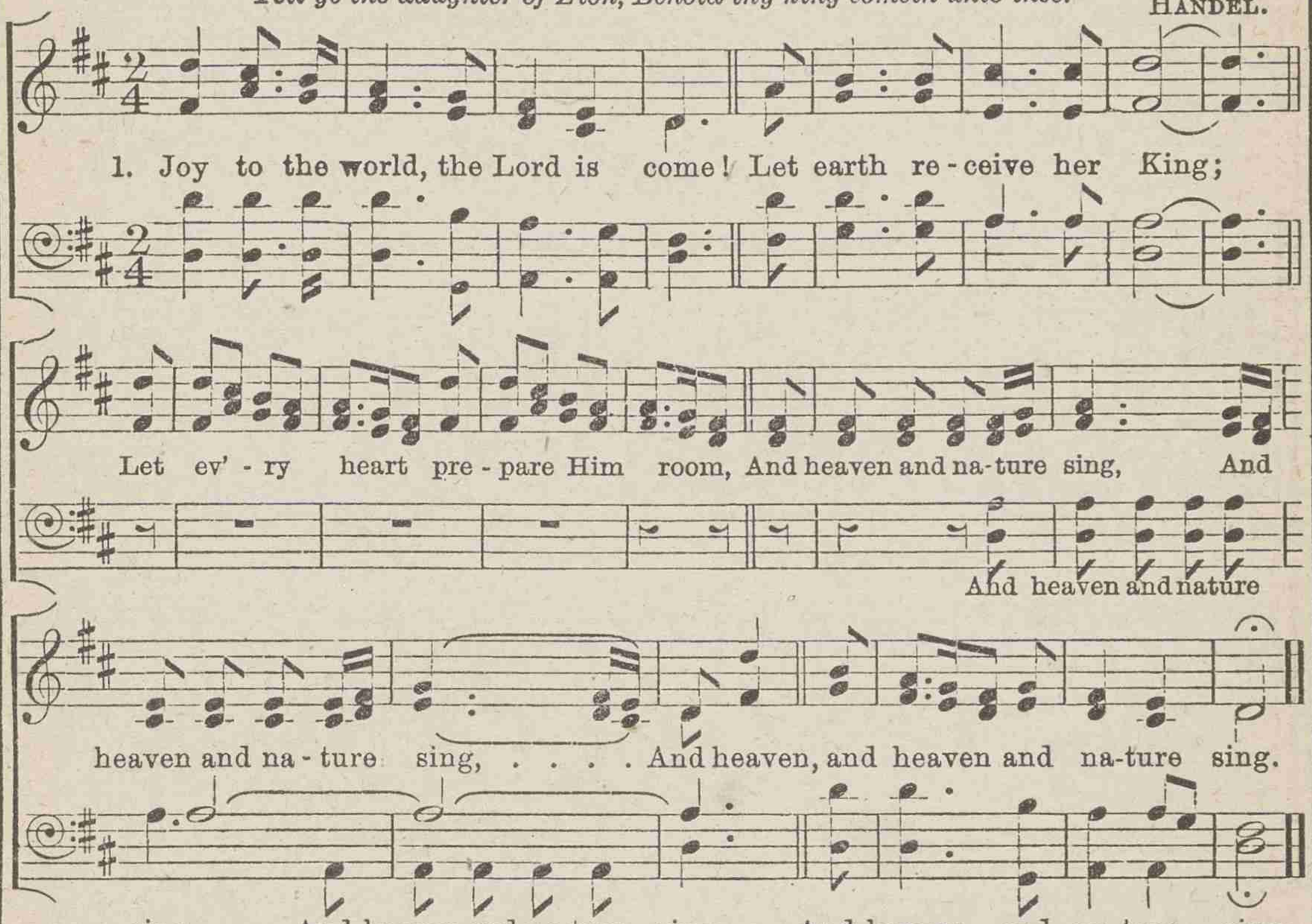
1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and off'rings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor. Heber.

THE LORD IS COME.

"Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold thy king cometh unto thee."

Handel.

No. 111.

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love. Heber.

"*Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.*

"Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

"*Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.*

"For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is passed, and as a watch in the night.

"*Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.*

"In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

"*For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.*

"Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

"*For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.*

"The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

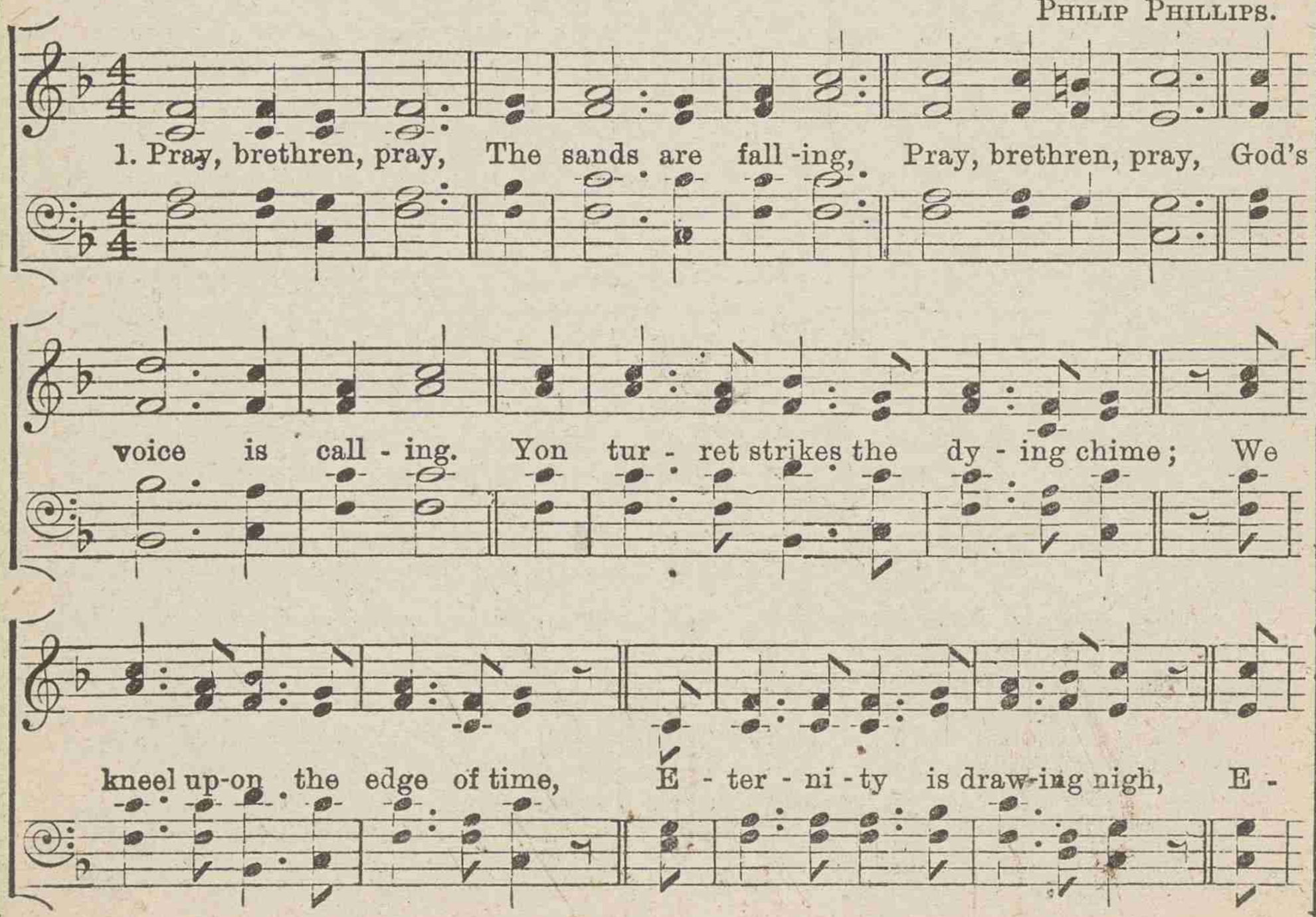
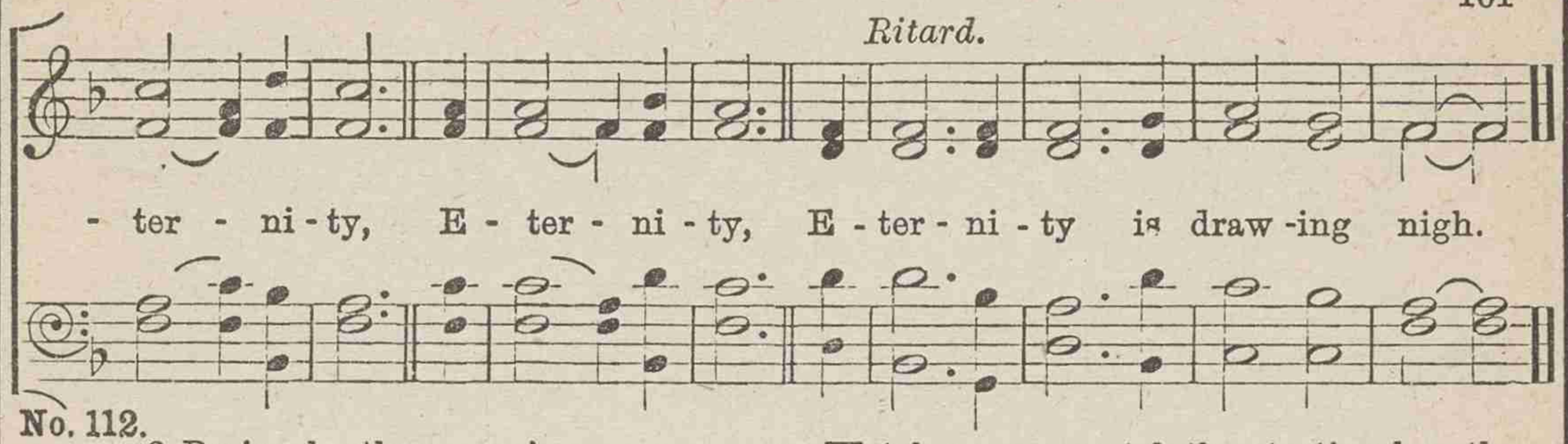
"*Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear so is thy wrath.*

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—PSALM xc. 1—12.

WATCH-NIGHT HYMN.

"Could ye not watch with Me one hour?"

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



No. 112.

2 Praise, brethren, praise,
The skies are rending;
Praise, brethren, praise,
The fight is ending.
Behold! the glory draweth near,
The King Himself will soon appear.
‖: Eternity is drawing nigh—Eternity,
Eternity! :‖

3 Watch, brethren, watch,
The year is dying;
Watch, brethren, watch,
Old Time is flying.
Watch as men watch the starting breath,
Watch as men watch for life or death:
‖: Eternity is drawing nigh—Eternity,
Eternity! :‖

4 Look, brethren, look,
The day is breaking;
Hark, brethren, hark,
The dead are waking.
With girded loins already stand—
Behold! the Bridegroom is at hand.
‖: Eternity is drawing nigh—Eternity,
Eternity! :‖ Dr. H. Bonar.

A FEW MORE YEARS SHALL ROLL.

"Thou carriest them away as with a flood." S.M.

No. 113.

1 A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb.

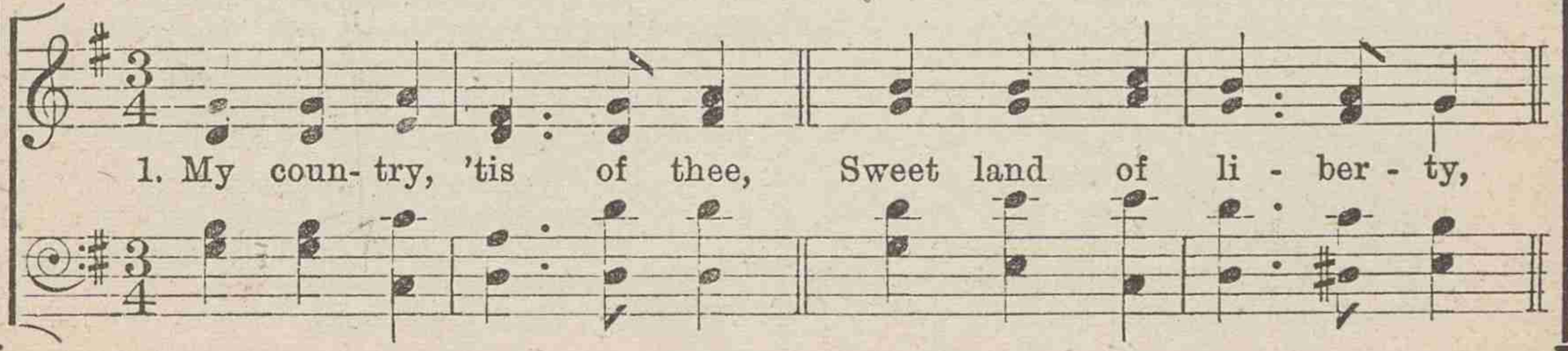
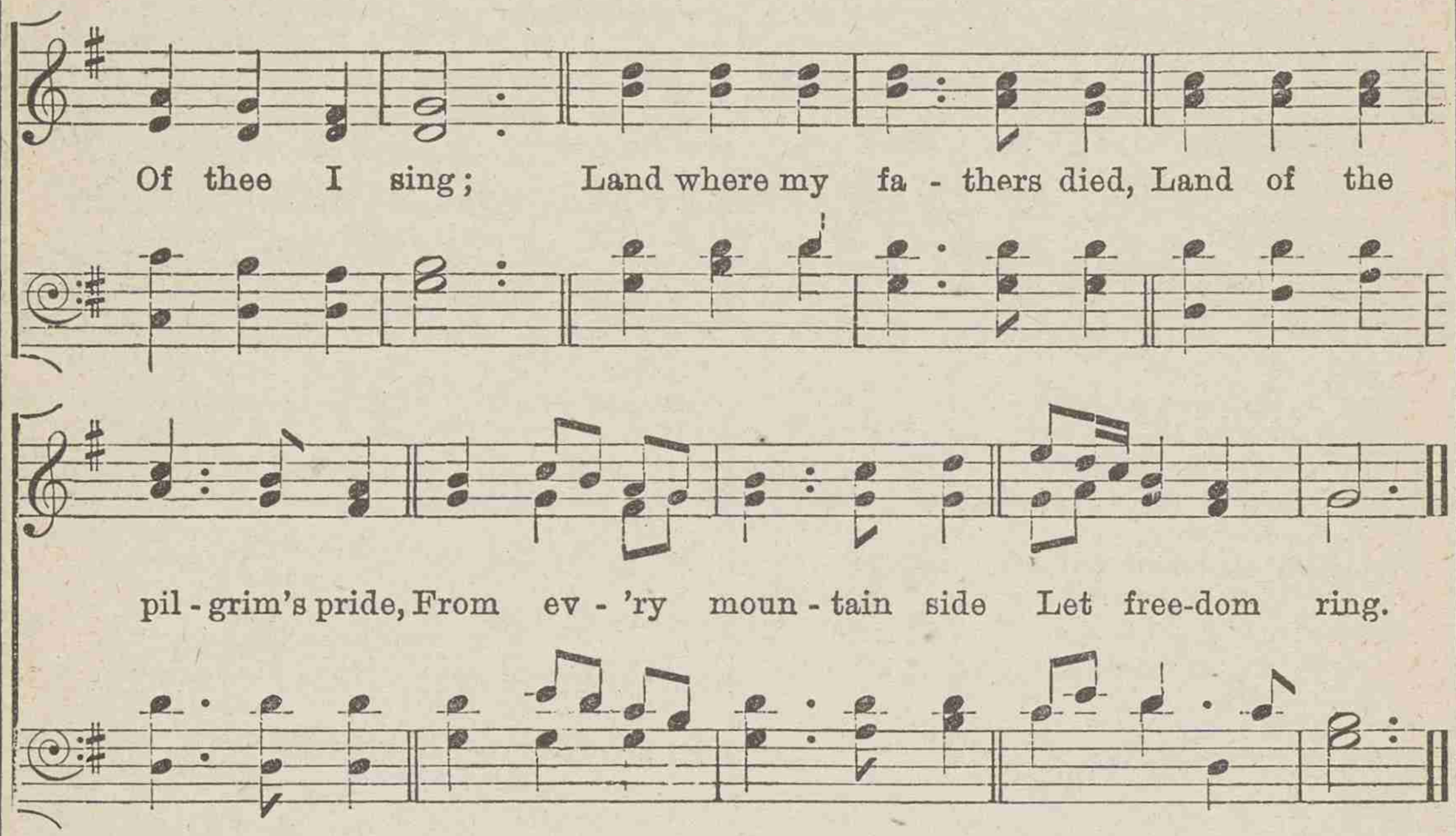
2 Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.

4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.
Dr. H. Bonar.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord?"

America. Carey.

No. 114.

2 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

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.

NATIONAL PRAISE.

No. 115. 6's & 4's.

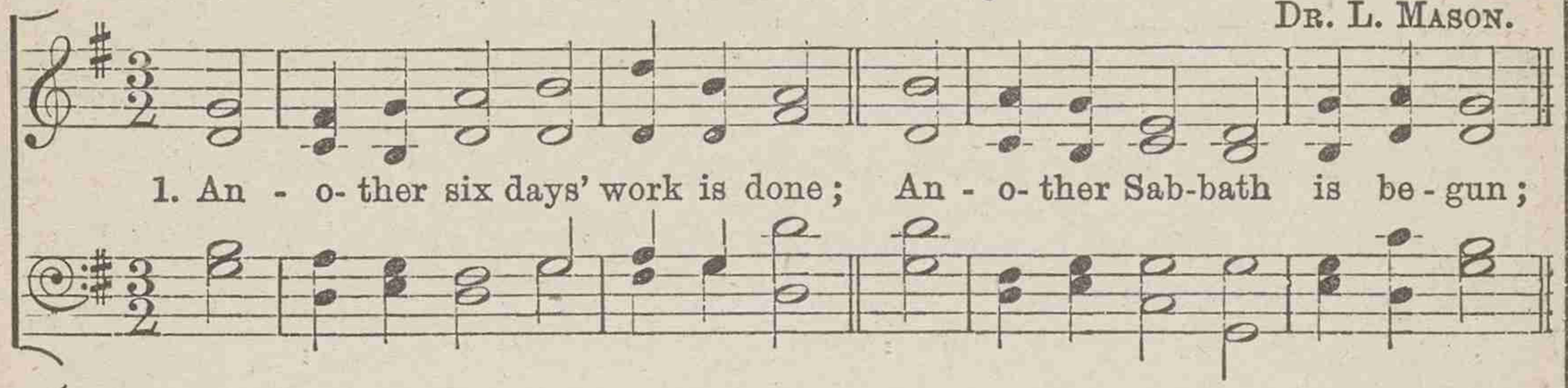
1 Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall;
Let Thine Almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on Thee be stay'd:
Lord, hear our call.

3 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence, evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

ROCKINGHAM, L.M. *"And rested the Sabbath-day."* DR. L. MASON.



No. 116. SABBATH MORNING. L.M.

2 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.

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

STENNETT.

No. 117. JEHOVAH'S PRAISE. L.M.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

2 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

3 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

WATTS.

No. 118. SABBATH EVENING. L.M

1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earthborn cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine;
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

3 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

KEBLE.

No. 119. IN THE SANCTUARY. L.M.

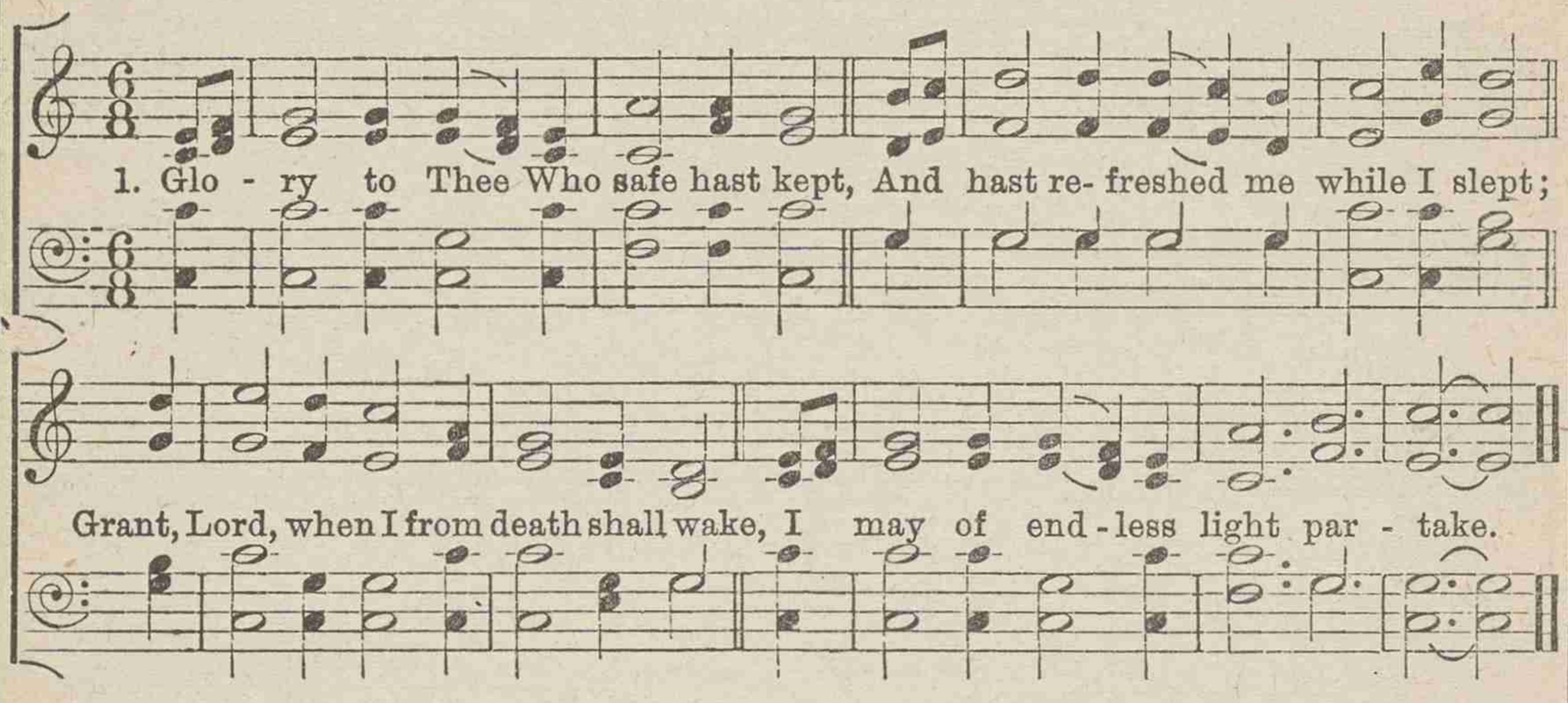
1 FAR from my thoughts, vain world, begone,
Let my religious hours alone;
Fain would mine eyes my Saviour see;
I wait a visit, Lord, from Thee.

2 O warm my heart with holy fire,
And kindle there a pure desire:
Come, sacred Spirit, from above,
And fill my soul with heavenly love.

3 Blest Saviour, what delicious fare!
How sweet Thine entertainments are!
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.

WATTS.

RETREAT, L.M. *"My feet shall tread Thy courts."* DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 120. SUNDAY MORNING. L.M.

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

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

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 121. THE MERCY SEAT. L.M.

1 FROM ev'ry stormy wind that blows,
From ev'ry 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 besides 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.

HUGH STOWELL.

No. 122. SUNDAY EVENING. L.M.

1 THE Sabbath-day has reached its close,
Yet, Saviour, ere I seek repose,
Grant me the peace Thy love bestows;
Smile on my evening hour of praise.

2 Let not the Gospel seed remain
Unfruitful, or be sown in vain;
Let heavenly dews descend like rain:
Smile on my evening hour of praise.

3 And oh, when time's short course shall end,
And death's dark shades around impend,
My God, my everlasting Friend,
Smile on my evening hour of praise.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

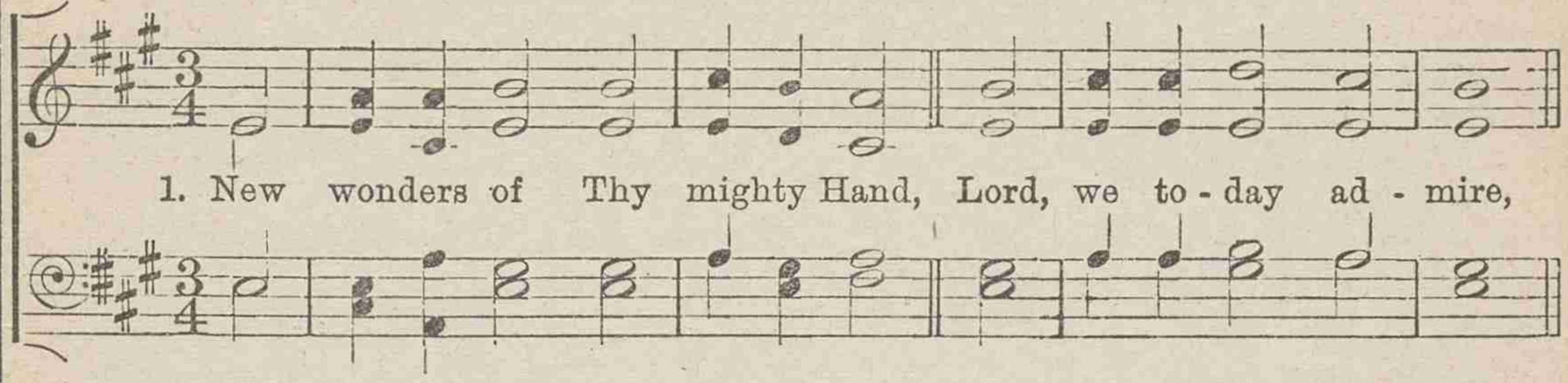
No. 123. HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS. L.M.

1 JESUS, Thy robe of righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in this arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then shall this be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived and died for me.

3 This spotless robe the same appears
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its lovely hue;
Its glory is for ever new.

ZINZENDORF.

AZMON, C.M. *"Let there be light in the firmament."*

No. 124. MONDAY MORNING. C.M.

2 The sun is ruler of the day,
The silver moon of night,
The starry hosts adorn the sky
In ordered ranks of light.

3 Still in an everchanging round
The daylight comes and goes;
But Thou art evermore the Same,
No change Thy mercy knows.

4 All praise, all glory be ascribed
To God the One in Three,
Who bids us cast our care on Him,
To Him for comfort flee.

No. 125. COME, HOLY GHOST. C.M.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire;
Let us Thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost; for moved by Thee
The prophets wrote and spoke:
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key;
Unseal the sacred Book.

3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light. WESLEY.

No. 126. MONDAY EVENING. C.M.

1 As now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

2 Lord, on the cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw Thy people nigh;
Oh grant us then that cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

3 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

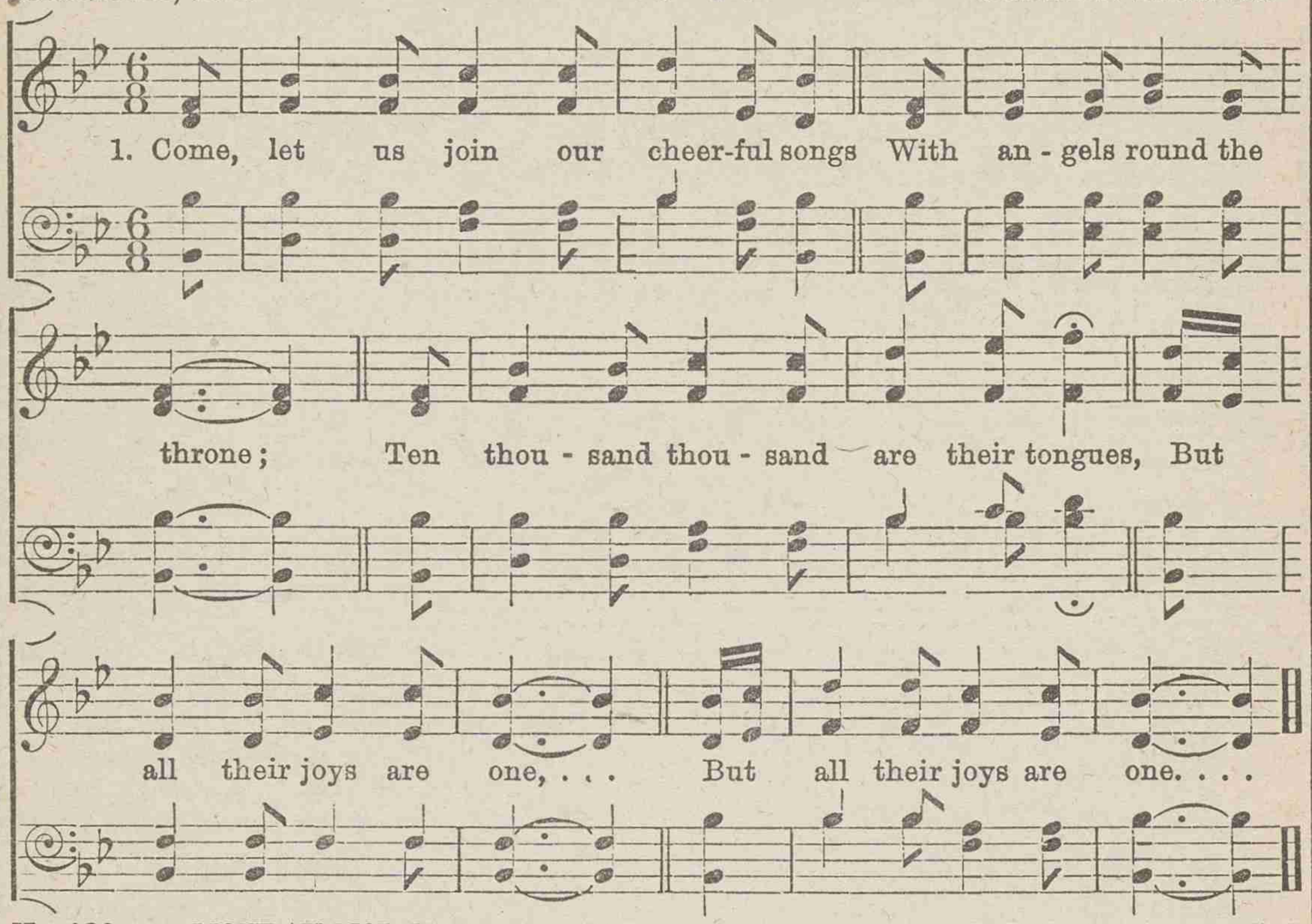
No. 127. CHRISTIAN WARFARE. C.M.

1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,—
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

3 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die:
They see the triumph from afar,—
By faith they bring it nigh. WATTS.

ORTONVILLE, C.M. *"Do all to the glory of God."* DR. THOS. HASTINGS.



No. 128. MONDAY MORNING. C.M.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus:"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, for ever Thine. WATTS.

No. 129. O WANDERER, RETURN. C.M.

1 RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek Thy Father's face;
These new desires which in thee burn
Were kindled by His grace,

2 Return, O wanderer, return;
Thy Saviour bids thee live:
Come to His cross, and, grateful, learn
How freely He'll forgive. HASTINGS.

No. 130. MONDAY EVENING. C.M.

1 O LORD, another day is flown,
And we, a feeble band,
Are met once more before Thy throne,
To bless Thy fostering hand.

2 Thy heavenly grace to each impart;
All evil far remove;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting love. K. WHITE.

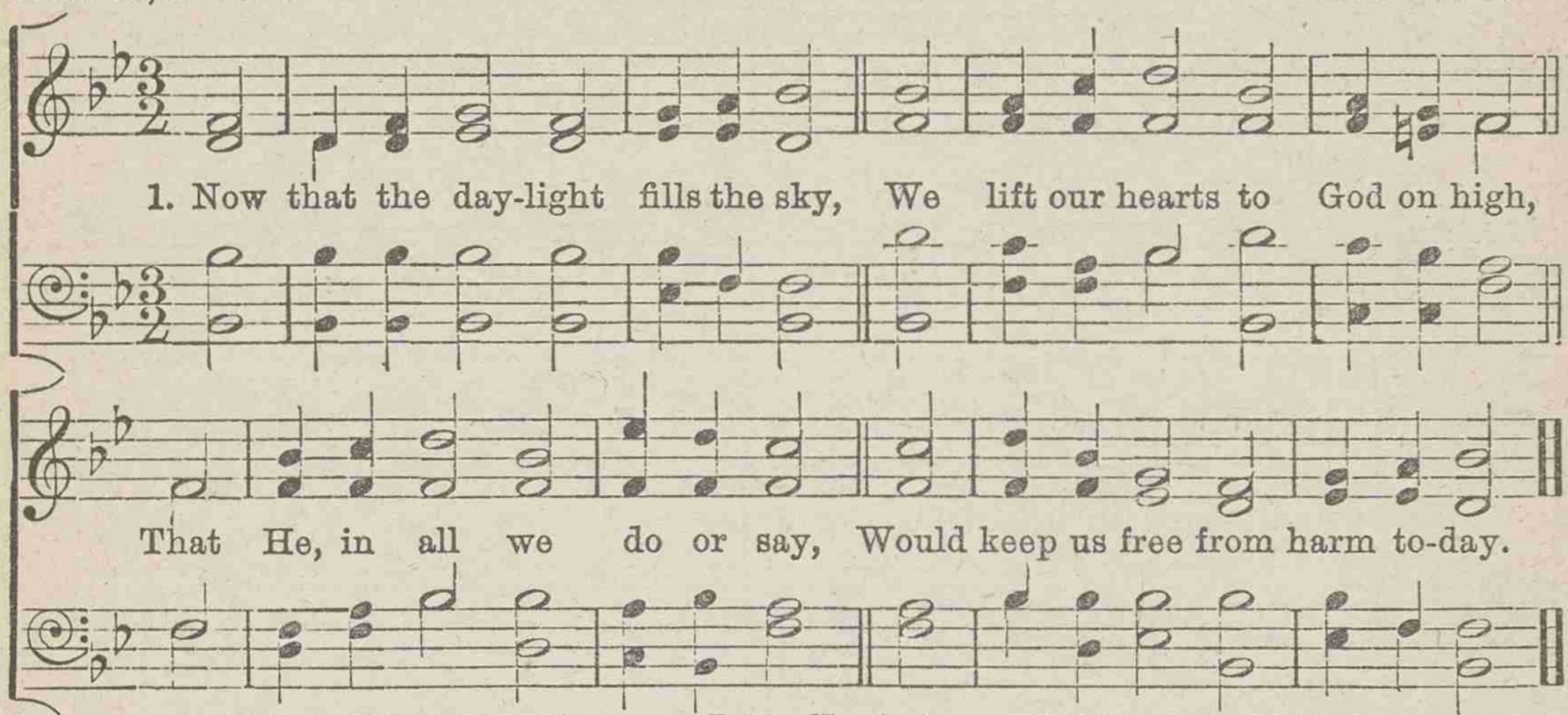
No. 131. PRECIOUS BIBLE. C.M.

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

2 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day. FAWCETT.

"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee."

HEBRON, L.M. DR. L. MASON.



No. 132. TUESDAY MORNING. L.M.

2 O may our inmost hearts be pure,
From thoughts of folly kept secure,
And pride of sinful flesh subdued
Through sparing use of daily food.

3 So we, when this day's work is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial safely trod,
Shall give the glory to our God.

4 All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whom with the Spirit we adore
For ever and for evermore.

No. 133. REPENTING SINNER. L.M.

1 SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The power and glory of Thy grace;
Great God, Thy nature hath no bound—
So let Thy pard'ning love be found.

3 Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes. WATTS.

No 134. TUESDAY EVENING. L.M.

1 THUS far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days,
And ev'ry ev'ning shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.

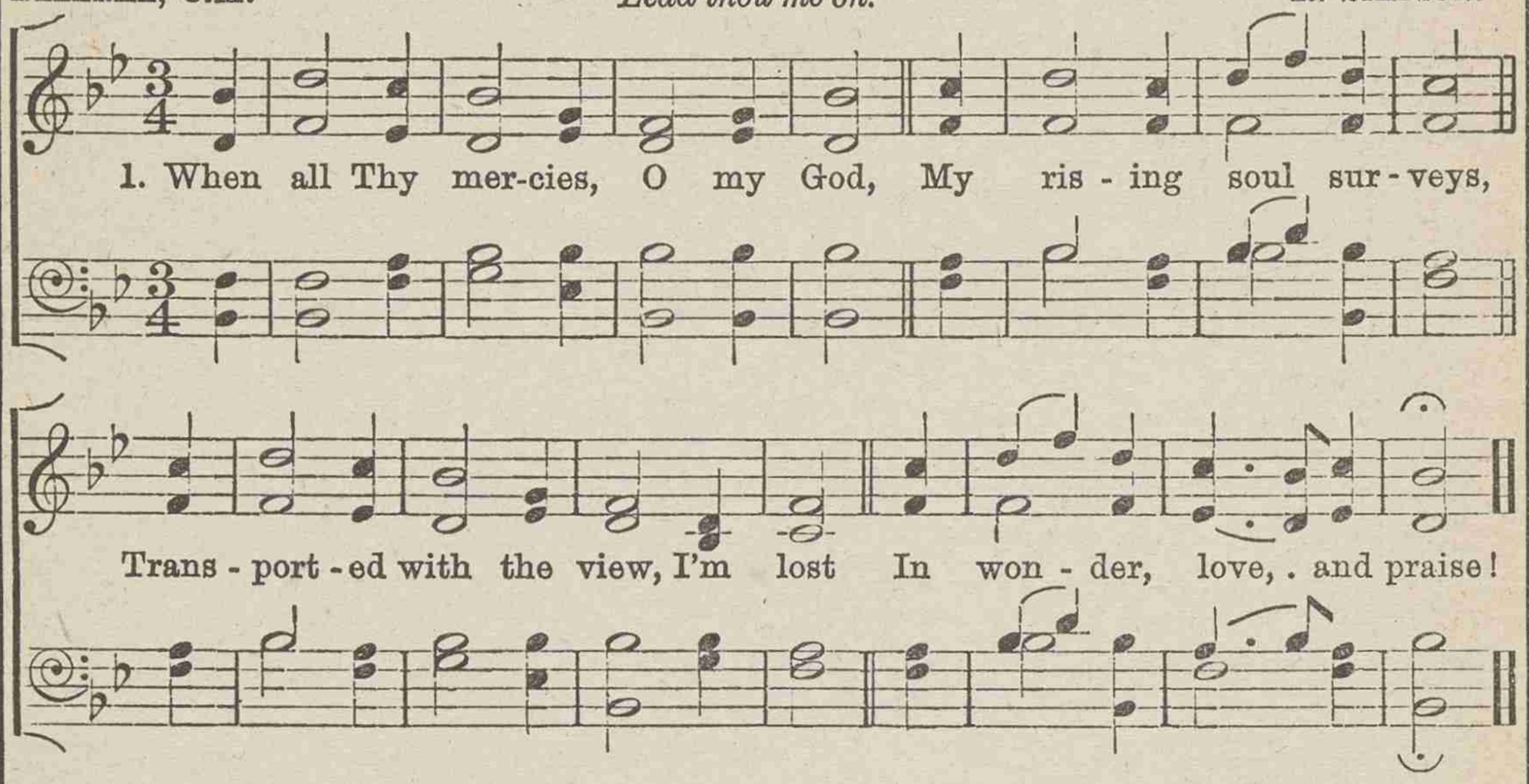
3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.
WATTS.

No. 135. OUR OWN DEAR LAND. L.M.

1 LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
Oh, hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless—
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys chant
The songs of liberty. WREFORD.

BALERMA, C.M. *"Lead thou me on."* R. SIMPSON.

No. 136. TUESDAY MORNING. C.M.

2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts,
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least, a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue,
And after death, in distant worlds
The glorious theme renew.

4 Through all eternity, to Thee,
A joyful song I'll raise,
For, oh! Eternity's too short,
To utter all Thy praise. ADDISON.

No. 137. INCREASE OUR FAITH. C.M.

1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Tho' press'd by ev'ry foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe.

2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod.
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God:—

3 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home. WESLEY.

No. 138. TUESDAY EVENING. C.M.

1 Now from the altar of our hearts,
Let incense-flames arise.
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.

2 Awake! our love, awake! our joy:
Awake! our heart and tongue;
Sleep not when mercies loudly call:
Break forth into a song.

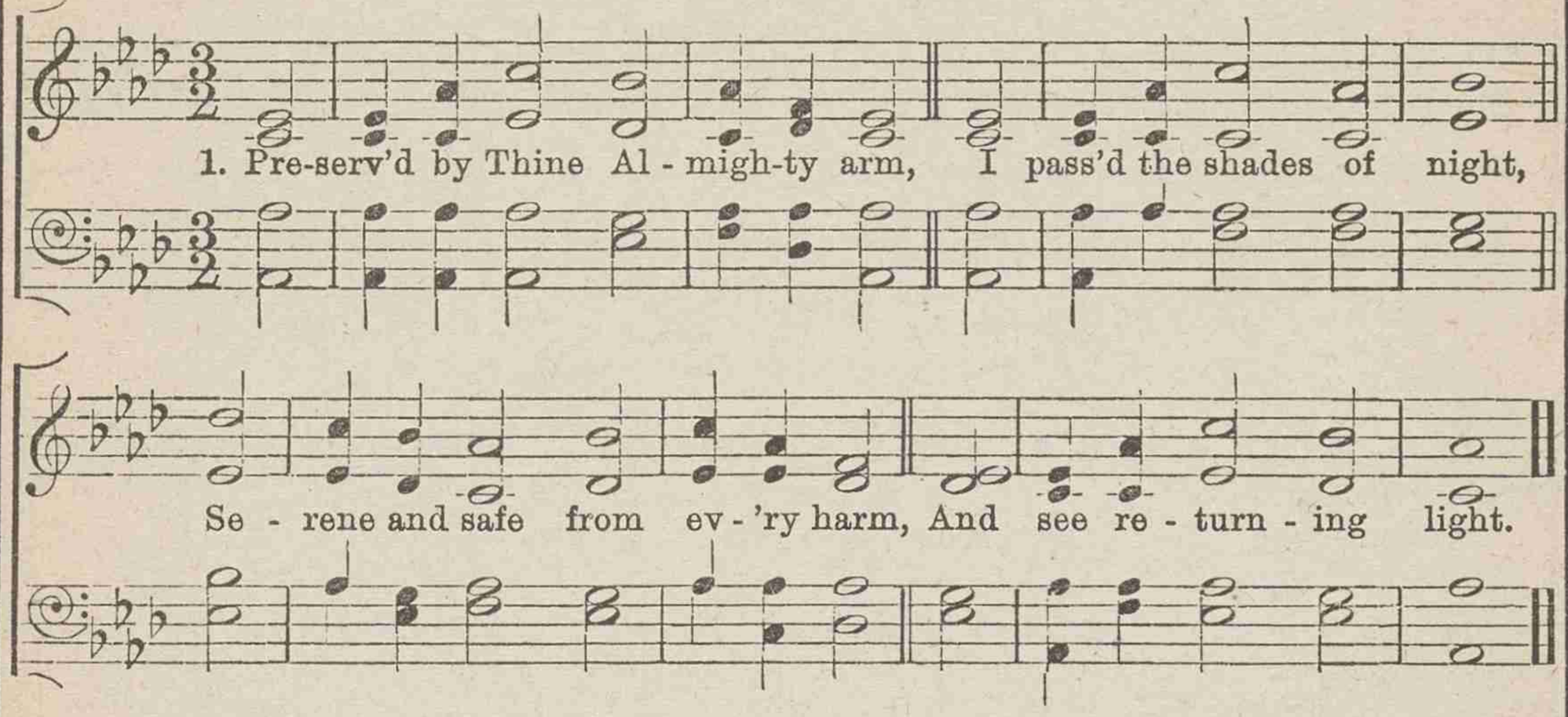
3 New time, new favours, and new joys
Do a new song require:
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire. MASON.

No. 139. CLEANSING FOUNTAIN. C.M.

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more. COWPER.

EVAN. C.M. *"Every day will I bless thee."* HAVERGAL.

No. 140. WEDNESDAY MORNING. C.M.

2 While many spent the night in sighs,
And restless pains and woes,
In gentle sleep I closed my eyes,
In undisturbed repose.

3 Oh, let the same almighty care
My waking hours attend,
From every danger, every snare,
My heedless steps defend.

4 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days,
And let Thy goodness fill my soul,
With gratitude and praise.

STEELE.

No. 141. THE PRICELESS BOOK. C.M.

1 THIS holy Book I'd rather own
Than all the gold and gems
That e'er in monarchs' coffers shone,
Than all their diadems.

2 Nay, were the seas one chrysolite,
The earth one golden ball,
And diamonds all the stars of night,
This Book were worth them all.

3 Yes, here a blessed balm appears
To heal the deepest woe,
And those who read this Book in tears,
Their tears shall cease to flow.

No. 142. WEDNESDAY EVENING. C.M.

1 IN mercy, Lord, remember me
Through all the hours of night,
And grant to me most graciously
The safeguard of Thy might.

2 With cheerful heart I close mine eyes,
Since Thou wilt not remove:
Oh, in the morning let me rise
Rejoicing in Thy love.

3 Or, if this night should prove my last,
And end my transient days,
Lord, take me to Thy promised rest,
Where I may sing Thy praise.

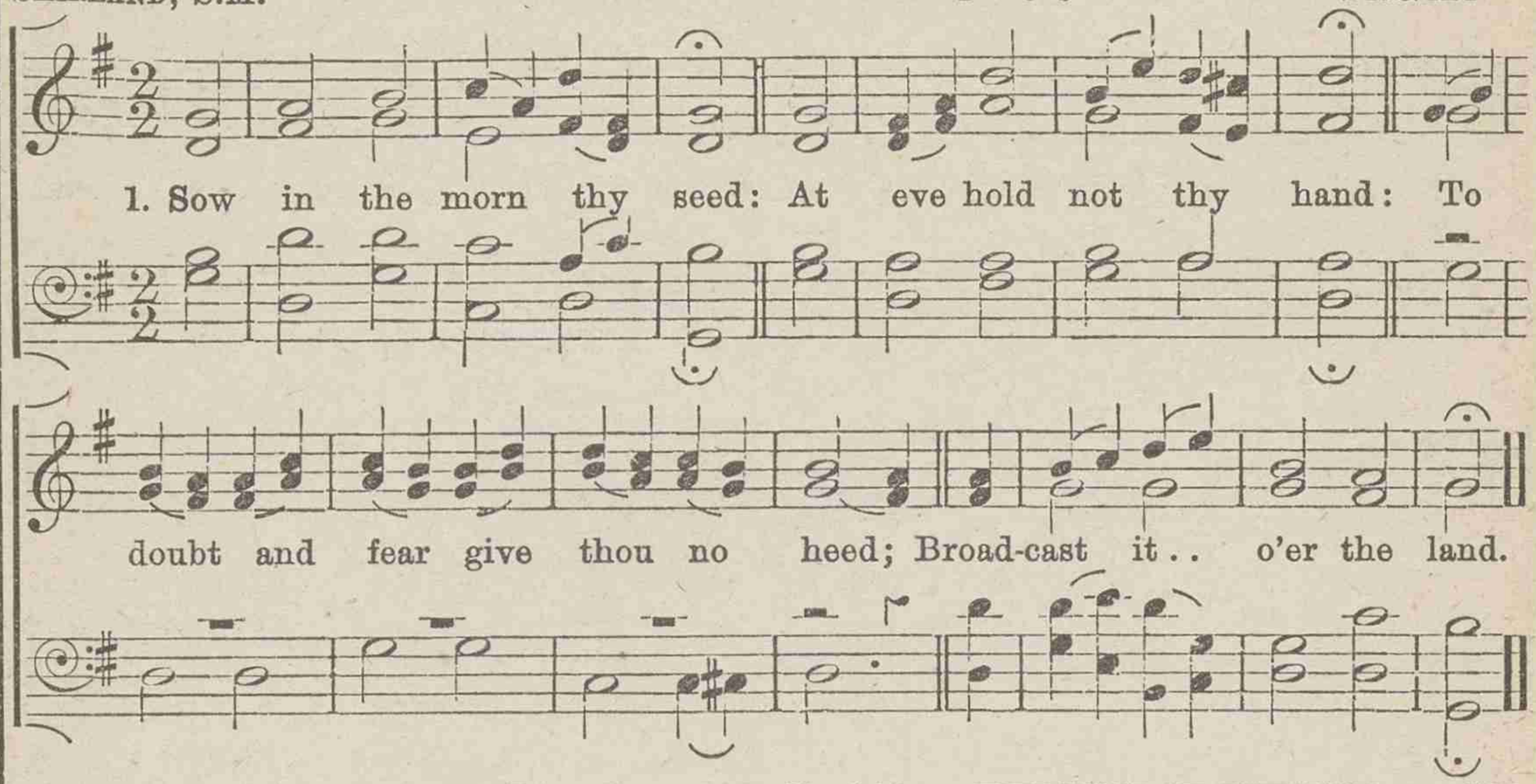
No. 143. ETERNAL PRAISE. C.M.

1 COME, let us join our friends above,
Who have obtained the prize;
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise.

2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

3 One family we dwell in Him,
One church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream, of death.

WESLEY.

SHIRLAND, S.M. *"He that soweth in t. wrs shall reap in joy."* STANLEY.

No. 144. WEDNESDAY MORNING. S.M.

2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,
When and wherever strown.

3 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

4 Then when the glorious end,
The day of God is come,
The Angel reapers shall descend,
And heaven sing harvest home.

MONTGOMERY.

No. 145. CHRISTIAN GREETING. S.M.

1 AND are we yet alive,
And see each other's face?
Glory and praise to Jesus give,
For His redeeming grace.

2 What troubles have we seen!
What conflicts have we past!
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last!

3 But out of all the Lord
Hath brought us by His love;
And still He doth His help afford,
And hides our life above. WESLEY.

No. 146. WEDNESDAY EVENING. S.M.

1 THE day is past and gone;
The evening shades appear;
Oh may we all remember well,
The night of death draws near.

2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what we here possessed.

3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

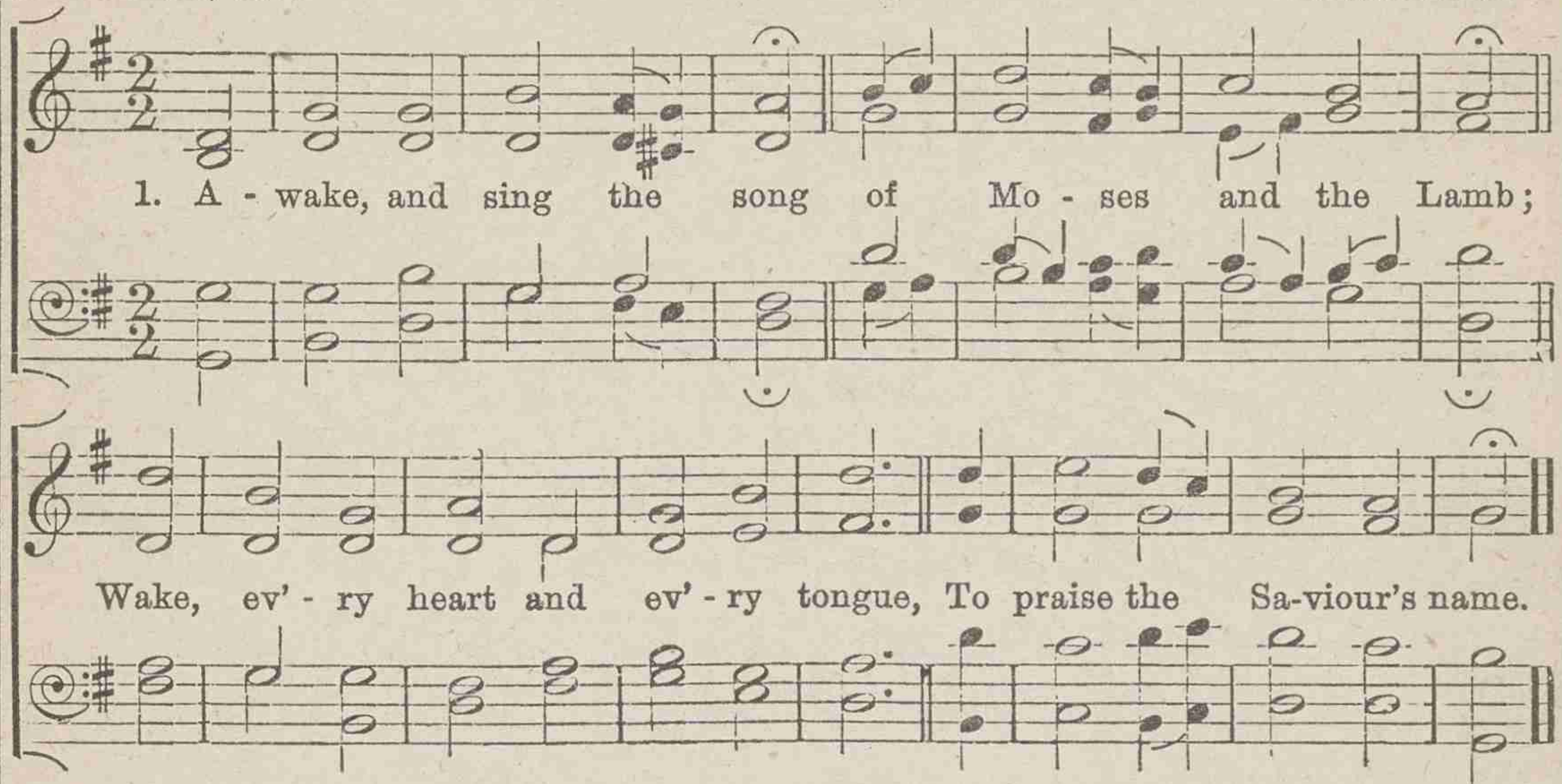
No. 147. JESUS WEPT. S.M.

1 DID Christ o'er sinners weep,
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wond'ring angels see:
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there. BEDOME.

ST. THOMAS, S.M. *"I am the Good Shepherd."* A. WILLIAMS.



No. 148. THURSDAY MORNING. S.M.

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Ye pilgrims, on the road
To Zion's city, sing;
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God—
In Christ, the eternal King.

4 There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

W. HAMMOND.

No. 149. THE CHURCH OF GOD. S.M.

1 I LOVE Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

2 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my care and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

3 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. DWIGHT.

No. 150. THURSDAY EVENING. S.M.

1 THE Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied;
Since He is mine, and I am His,
What can I want beside?

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

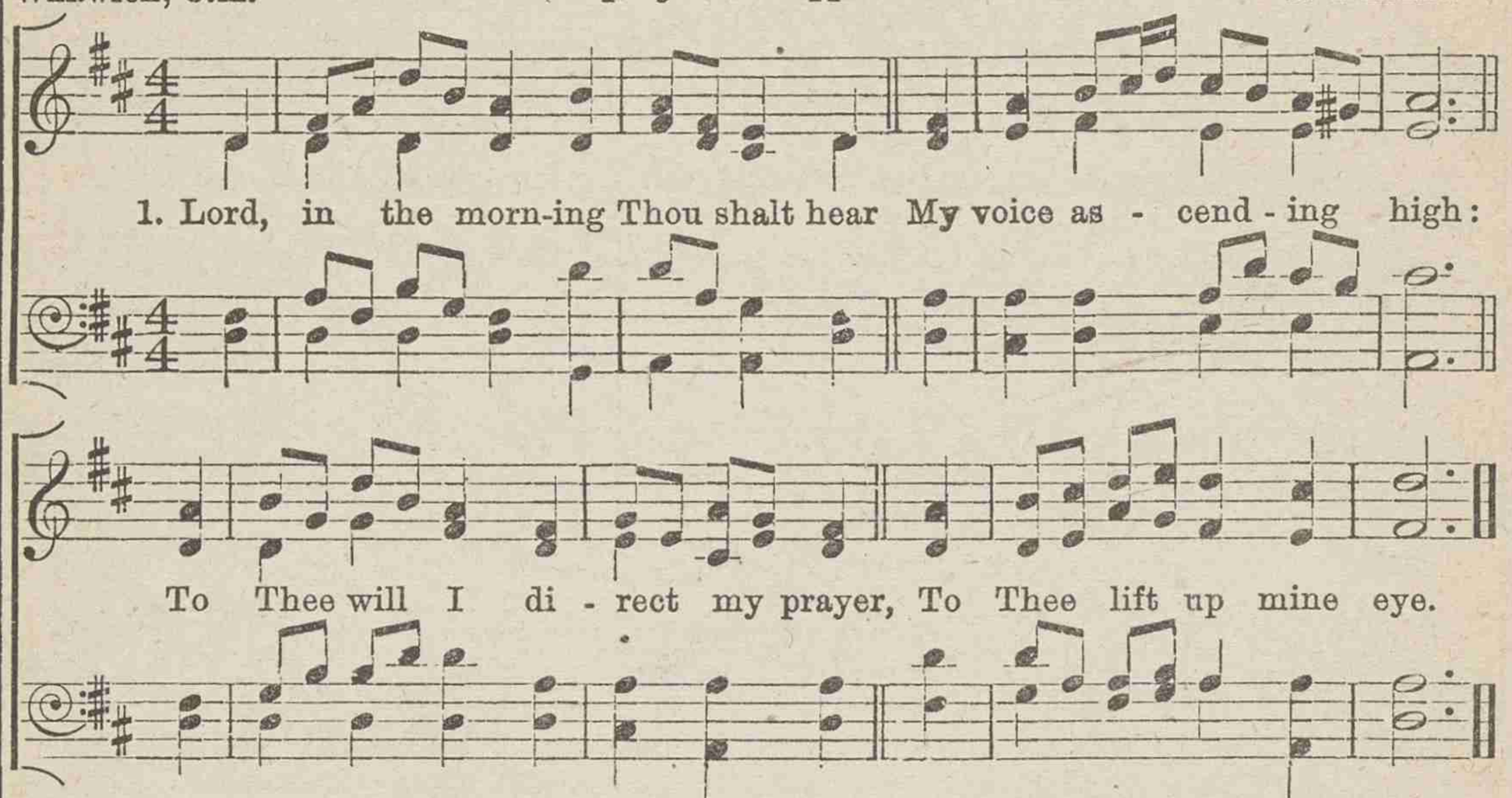
3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy name. WATTS.

No. 151. I LIVE FOR THEE. S.M.

1 JESUS, I live to Thee,
Thou loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me—
In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die to Thee, is life to me,
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live to Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest. H. HARBAUGH.

WARWICK, C.M. *"In prayer and supplication."* S. MARTIN.

No. 152. THURSDAY MORNING. C.M.

2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone,
To plead for all His saints;
Presenting at the Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Now to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

4 Oh, may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face. WATTS.

No. 153. THE EARLY CALL. C.M.

1 REMEMBER thy Creator now
In these thy youthful days,
He will accept the earliest vow,
And listen to thy praise.

2 Remember thy Creator now,
And seek Him while He's near;
For evil days will come, when thou
Shalt find no comfort near.

2 Remember thy Creator now;
His willing servant be;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
He will remember thee.

No. 154. THURSDAY EVENING. C.M.

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Utter'd or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

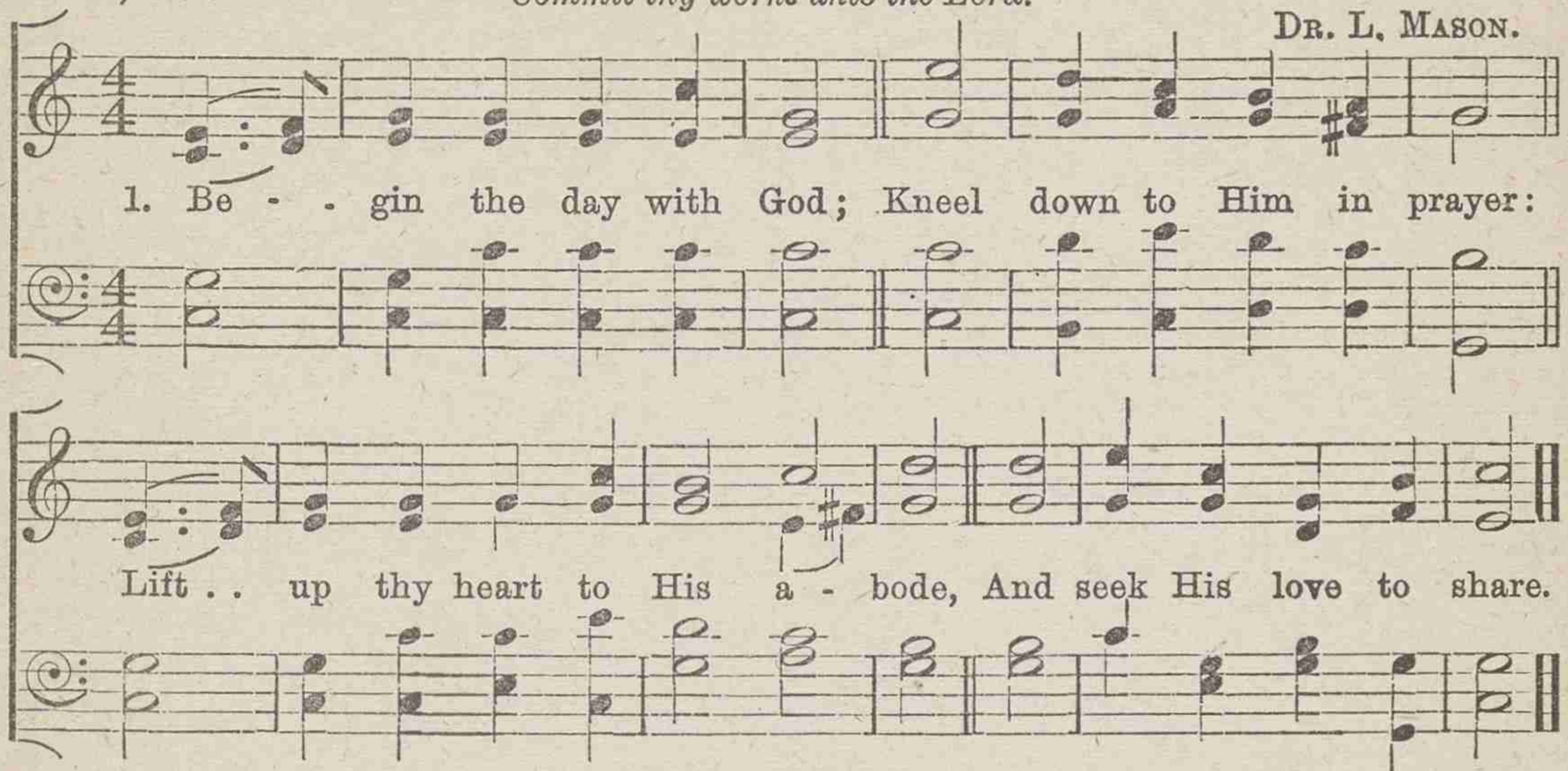
3 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death,—
He enters heaven with prayer.
MONTGOMERY.

No. 155. EARLY CONSECRATION. C.M.

1 SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.

2 Permit them to approach, He cries,
Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.

3 Invited by the voice Divine,
We bring them, Lord to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine:
Thine let our offspring be. DODDRIDGE.

LABAN, S.M. *"Commit thy works unto the Lord."* DR. L. MASON.

No. 156. FRIDAY MORNING. S.M.

2 Open the Book of God,
And read a portion there;
That it may hallow all Thy thoughts,
And sweeten all thy care.

3 Go through the day with God,
Whate'er thy work may be;
Where'er thou art—at home, abroad,
He still is near to thee.

4 Conclude the day with God;
Thy sins to Him confess:
Trust in the Lord's atoning blood,
And plead His righteousness.

BENNETT.

No. 157. THE GLORY LAND. S.M.

1 FAR from these scenes of night
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of joy and pure delight
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2 Fair land!—could mortal eyes
But half its charms explore,
How would our spirits long to rise,
And dwell on earth no more!

3 No cloud those regions know,—
Realms ever bright and fair;
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

STEELE.

No. 158. FRIDAY EVENING.

1 OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2 Around the Throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of Angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

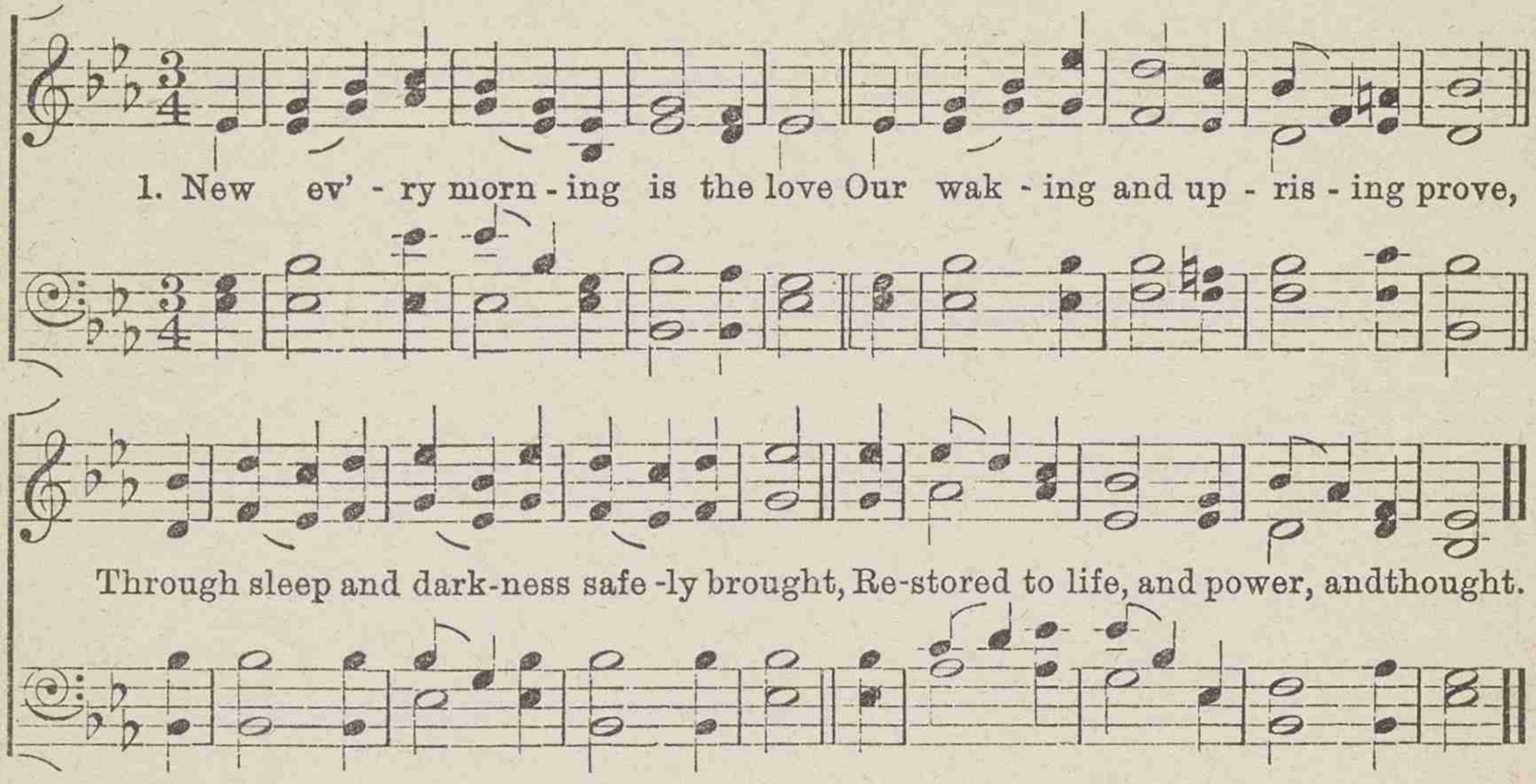
No. 159. WATCH AND FIGHT. S.M.

1 MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

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

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armour down;
The work of faith will not be done
Till thou obtain the crown.

HEATH.

SHEPHERD, L.M. *"When I awake I am still with thee."* PHILIP PHILLIPS.

No. 160. FRIDAY MORNING L.M.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

4 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. KEBLE.

No. 161. CHRISTIAN UNITY. L.M.

1 How blest the sacred tie that binds
In sweet communion kindred minds;
How sweet the heavenly course they run
Whose joys, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2 To each the soul of each how dear!
What tender love and holy fear!
How does the generous flame within
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin.

3 Nor shall the glowing flame expire,
When dimly burns frail nature's fire;
Then shall they meet in realms above—
A heaven of joy—a heaven of love!

No. 162. FRIDAY EVENING. L.M.

1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed:
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

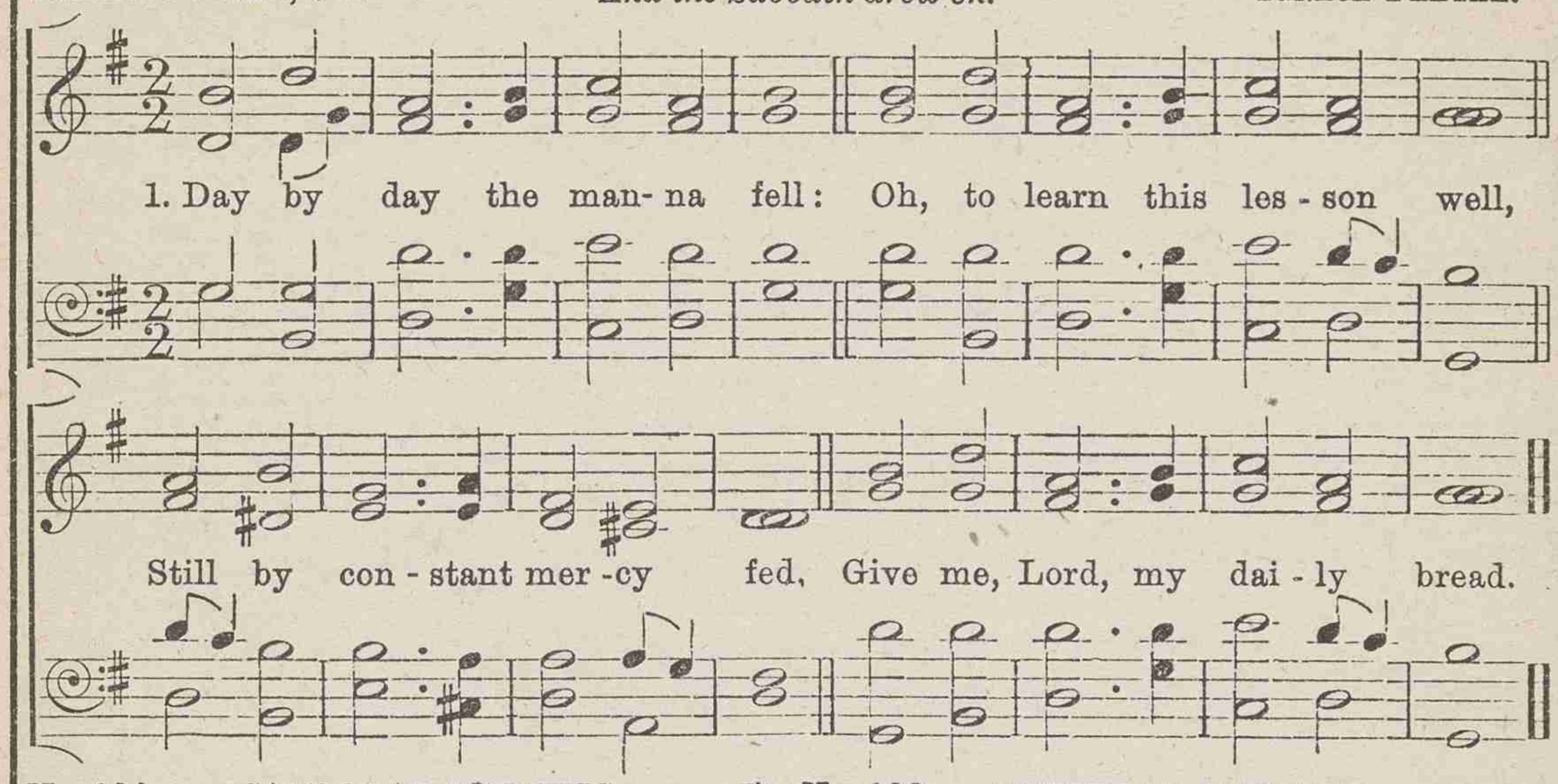
3 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;—
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake. KEN.

No. 163. FULLY CONSECRATED. L.M.

1 LORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sov'reign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 But power Divine can do the deed;
And, Lord, that power I greatly need:
Thy Spirit can from dross refine,
And melt and change this heart of mine.
WESLEY.

PLEYEL'S HYMN, 7's. *"And the Sabbath drew on."* IGNACE PLEYEL.

No. 164. SATURDAY MORNING. 7's.

2 Day by day the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs:
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

3 Thou my daily task shalt give,
Day by day to Thee I live,
So shall added years fulfil
Not my own, my Father's will.

4 Fond ambition whisper not:
Happy is my humble lot.
Anxious busy cares, away,
I'm provided for to-day.

No. 165. CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP. 7's.

1 CHRISTIAN brethren, ere we part,
Every voice and every heart
Join, and to our Father raise
One last hymn of grateful praise.

2 Though we here should meet no more,
Yet there is a brighter shore;
There, released from toil and pain,
There we all may meet again.

3 Now to Thee, thou God of heaven,
Be eternal glory given:
Grateful for Thy love divine,
May our hearts be ever Thine.

WHITE.

No. 166. SATURDAY EVENING. 7's.

1 SAFELY through another week,
God hath brought us on our way,
Let us now a blessing seek,
On the approaching Sabbath day.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour,
Gracious God, our praise demands;
Guarded by Thy mighty power,
Nourished by Thy bounteous hand.

3 When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
When we in Thy courts appear.

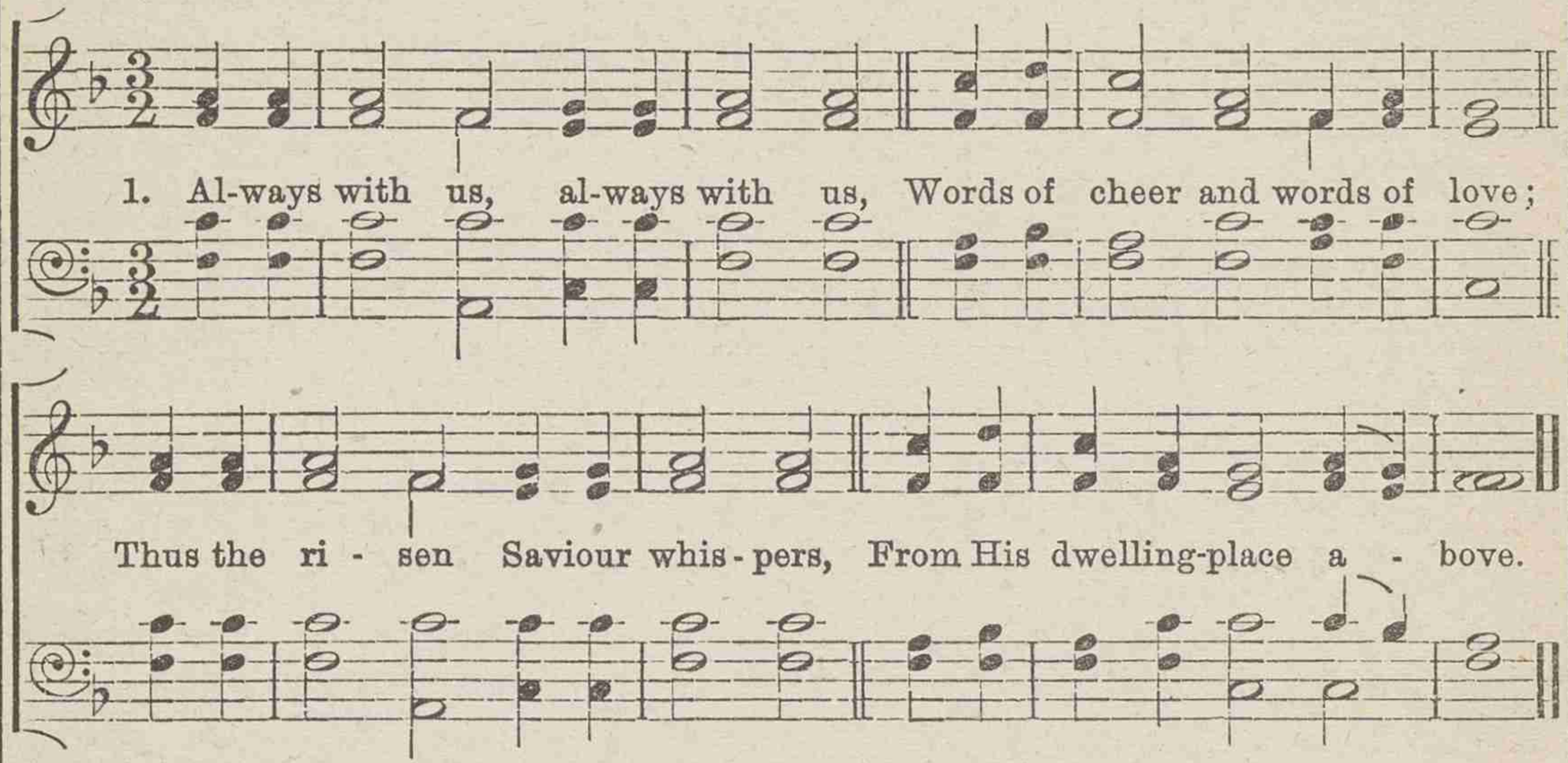
No. 167. JESUS CALLS YOU. 7's.

1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make My paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home;
Weary wanderer, hither come!

2 Thou who, homeless and forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary wanderer, hither haste.

3 Hither come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound;
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

TALMAR, 8's & 7's. *"I am with you always."* I. B. WOODBURY.



No. 168. SATURDAY MORNING. 8's & 7's.

2 With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future,
Golden harvests shall be won.

3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway, dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory,
With salvation's radiant beam.

No. 169. BLESS EVEN ME. 8's & 7's.

1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessings
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers the thirsty land refreshing,
Let some droppings fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather,
Let Thy mercy fall on me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to Thee:
Fain I'm longing for Thy favour:
Whilst Thou'rt calling, call for me.

No. 170. SATURDAY EVENING. 8's & 7's.

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
E'er repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

EDMISTON.

No. 171. SPIRIT'S WARNING VOICE. 8's & 7's.

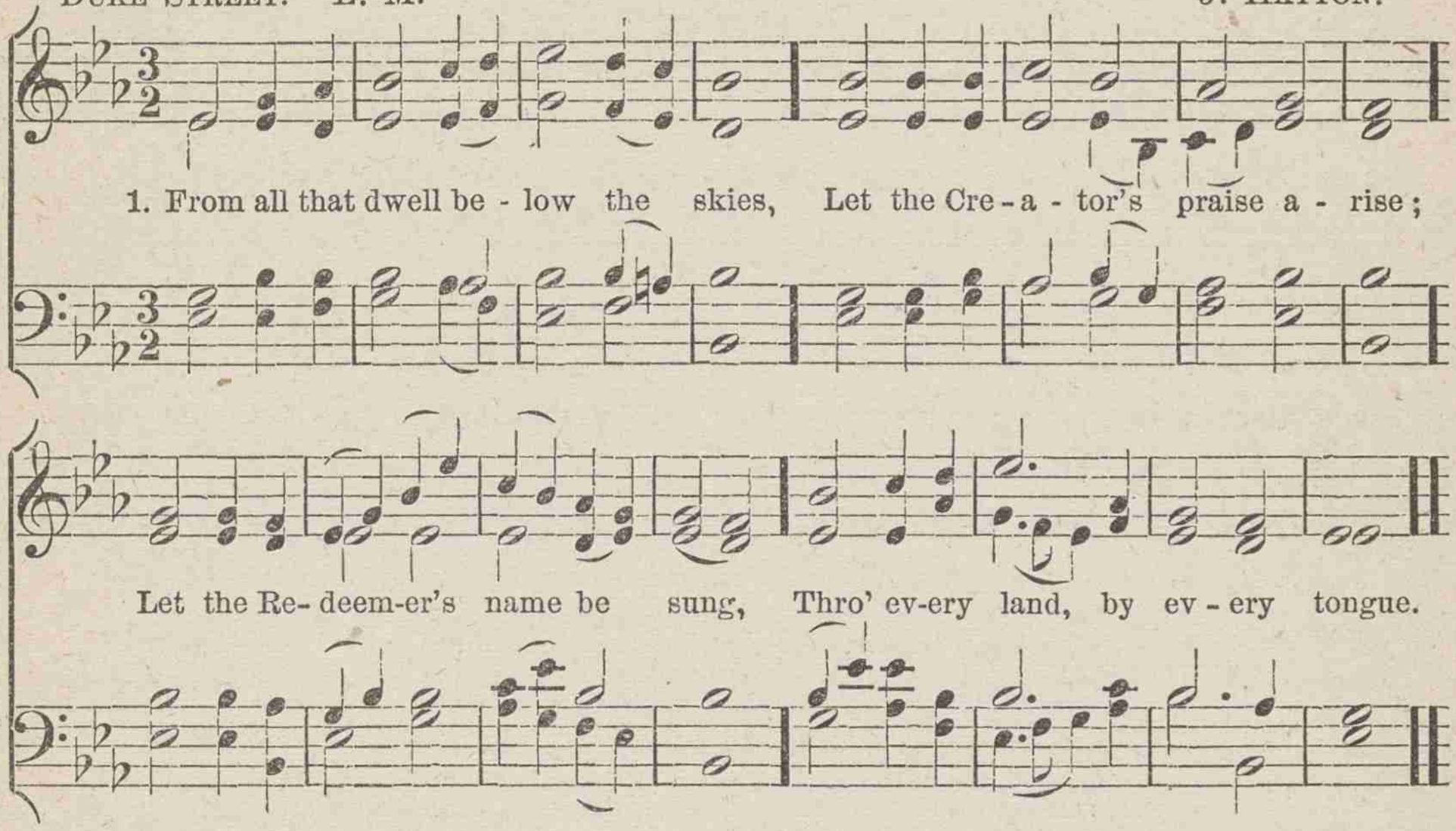
1 LISTEN to the gentle promptings
Of the Spirit's warning voice;
Will ye heed His solemn warnings?
Can ye slight His wondrous love?

2 Sweetly calling on the erring,
Pardons offered without price;
Come, and round the altar kneeling,
Oh, receive the offered grace.

3 Joy and hope the troubled conscience
Will allay—the soothing peace;
Press ye, then, to realms of glory,
Run with joy the offered race.

"Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises unto our God."

DUKE STREET. L. M. J. HATTON.



No. 172. AWAKE TO PRAISE.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's Name.

4 In every land begin the song—
To every land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

WATTS.

No. 173. PRAISE TO CHRIST. L. M.

1 Now to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul; awake, my tongue;
Hosanna to th' Eternal Name,
And all His boundless love proclaim.

2 The spacious earth and spreading flood
Proclaim the wise, the powerful God;
And Thy rich glories from afar,
Sparkle in every rolling star.

3 Oh, may I reach the happy place,
Where He unveils His lovely face!
Where all His beauties you behold,
And sing His name to harps of gold.—WATTS.

No. 174. GOD'S PRESENCE. L. M.

1 GREAT God, attend, while Zion sings,
The joy that from Thy presence springs:
To spend one day with Thee on earth
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within Thy house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power.
Should tempt my feet to leave Thy door.

3 God is our sun, He makes our day:
God is our shield, He guards our way
From all th' assaults of hell and sin—
From foes without, and foes within.

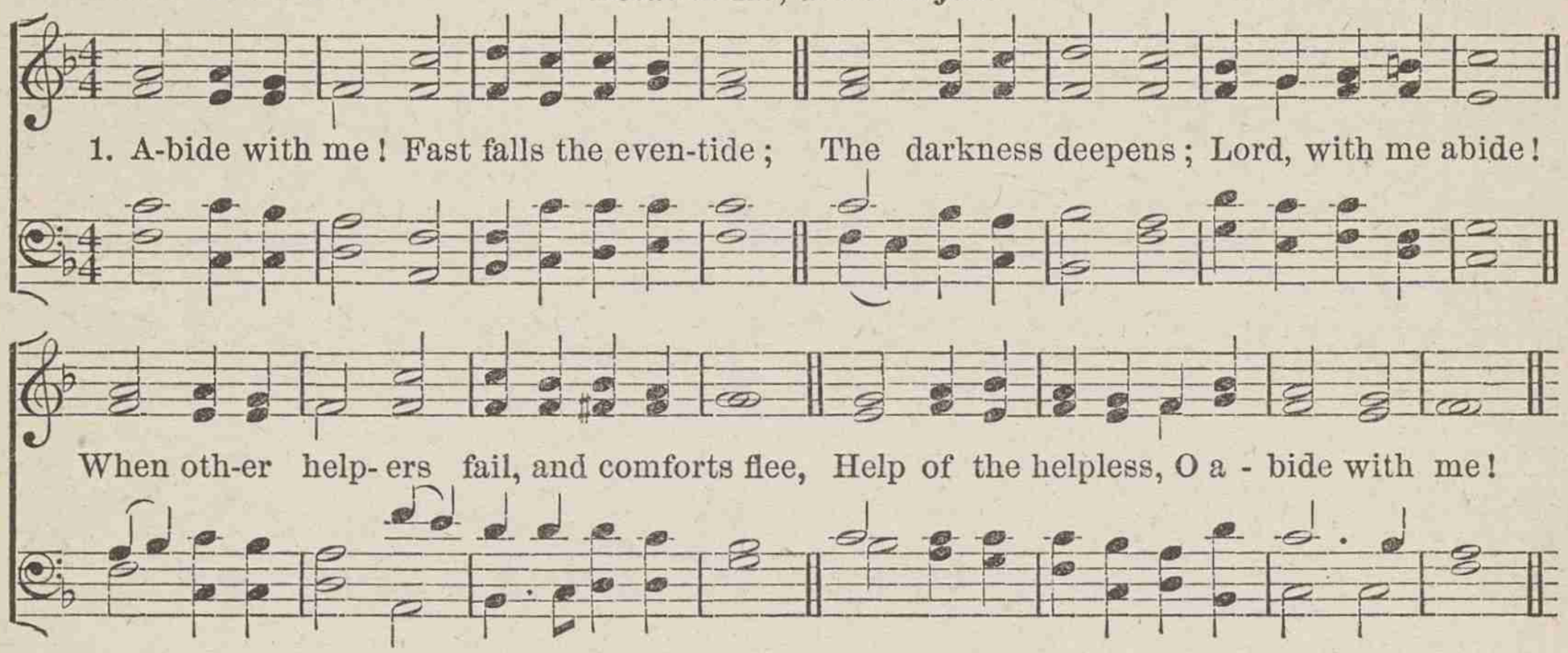
WATTS.

No. 175. 100TH PSALM. L. M.

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

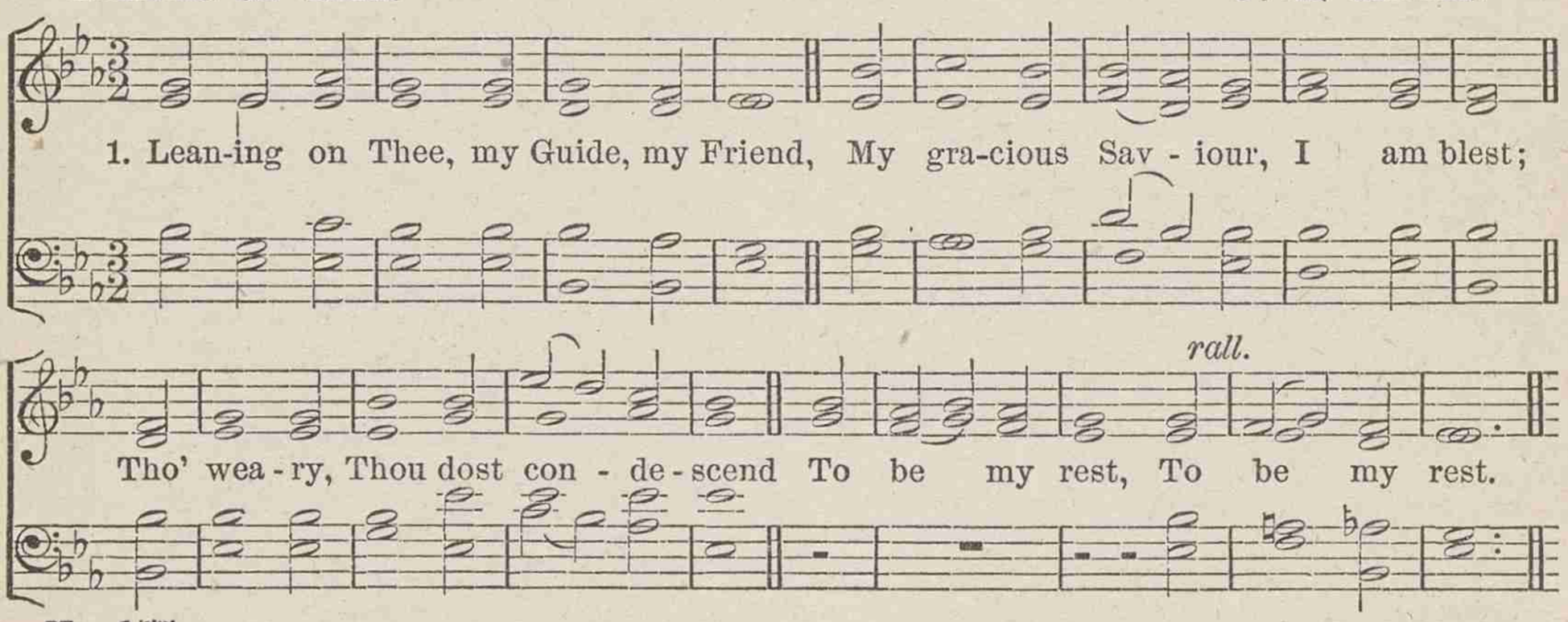
2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

ABIDE WITH ME. "*Abide in Me, and I in you.*" WM. H. MONK.

No. 176.

2 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

3 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!—REV. HENRY F. LYTE.

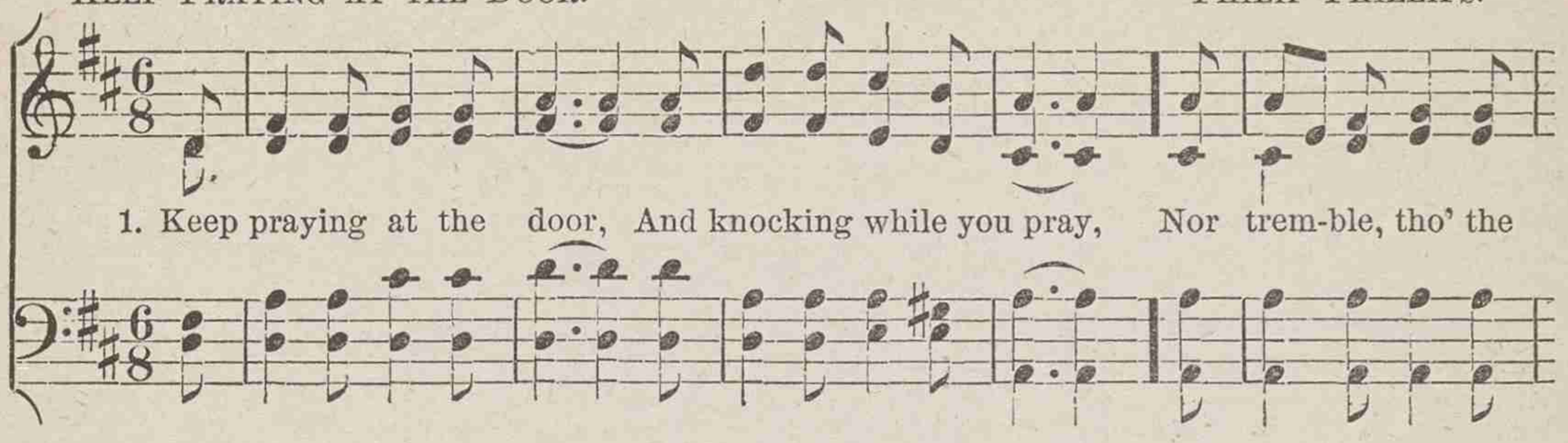
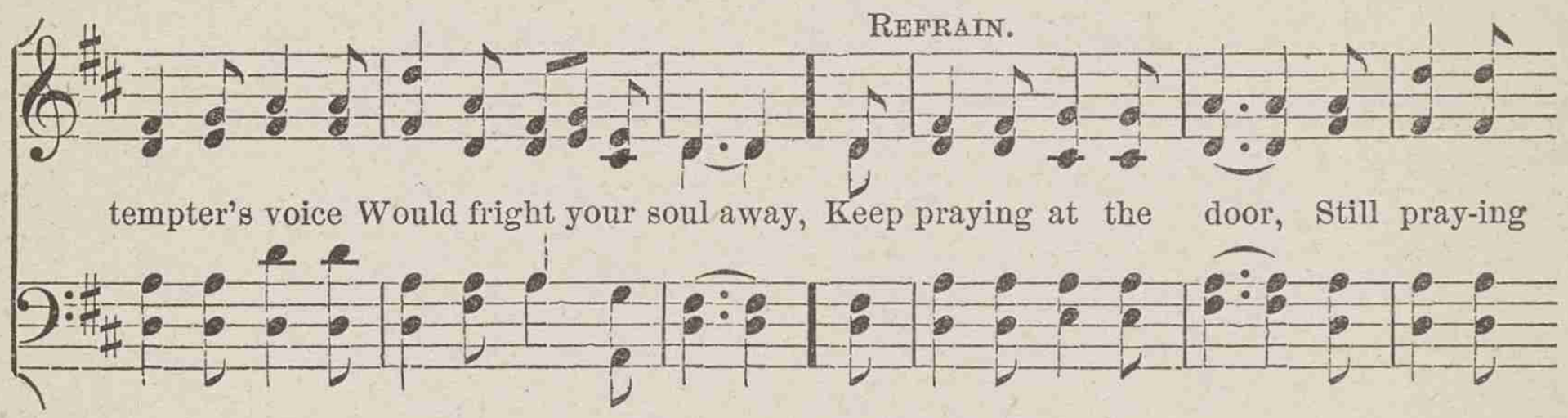
LEANING ON THEE. J. H. MILLER.

No. 177.

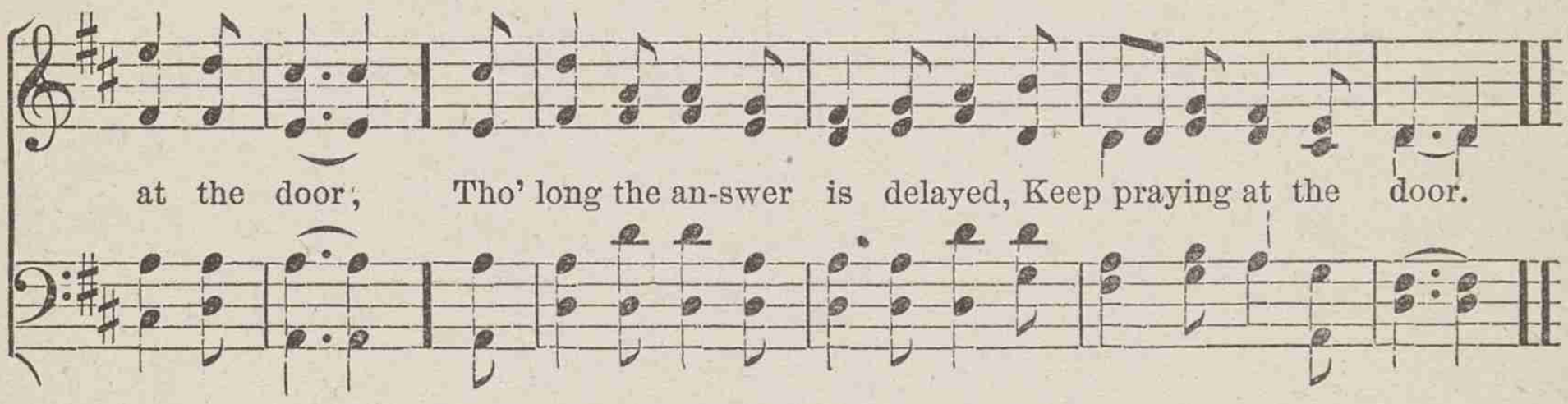
2 Leaning on Thee, with childlike faith,
To Thee the future I confide;
Each step of life's untrodden path
Thy love shall guide.

3 Leaning on Thee, though faint and weak,
Too weak another voice to hear,
Thy heavenly accents comfort speak—
"Be of good cheer."

4 Leaning on Thee, no fears alarm,
Calmly I stand on death's dark brink;
I feel the everlasting arm,
I cannot sink!

KEEP PRAYING AT THE DOOR. PHILIP PHILLIPS.





No. 178. *"Seek, and ye shall find."*

2 The Lord will surely come,
His promise cannot fail;
Oh, knock, and pray, and plead, and call,
Thy prayer will yet prevail.—*Ref.*

3 The door will open wide,
And thou shalt enter in,
And from the Holy One receive
A pardon for thy sin.—*Ref.*

No. 179. THE GATE AJAR FOR ME.

1 THERE is a gate that stands ajar,
And, through its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the Cross afar
The Saviour's love revealing;

Ref.—Oh, depths of mercy! can it be
That gate was left ajar for me?
For me, for me, for me, for me,
Was left ajar for me?

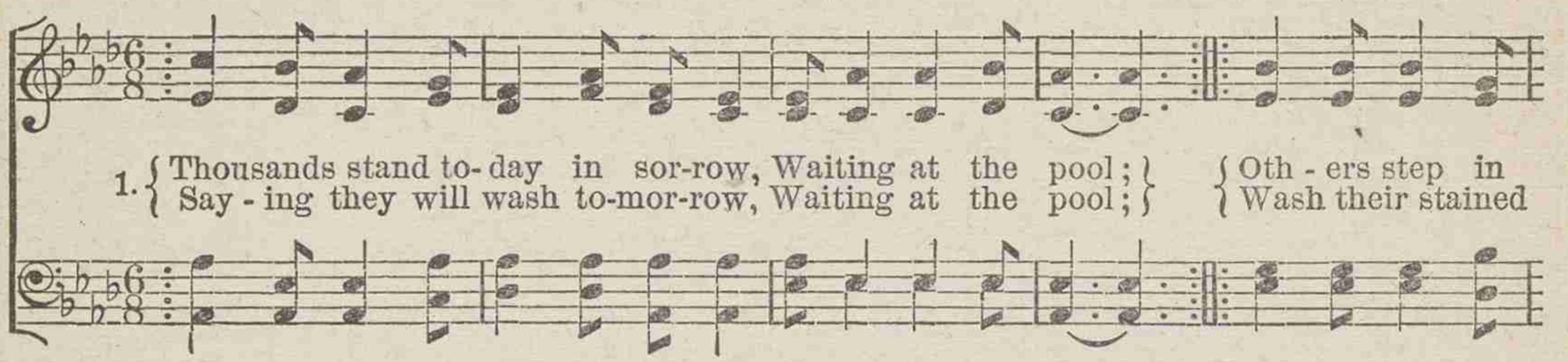
2 That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.—*Ref.*

3 Press onward, then, though foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.—*Ref.*

4 Beyond the river's brink we lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.—*Ref.*

WAITING AT THE POOL. WM. G. FISCHER.

"*Now is the accepted time.*"



No. 180.

2 Souls, your filthy garments wearing,
Waiting at the pool;
Hearts, your heavy burden bearing,
Waiting at the pool;
Can it be you never heard
Jesus long ago hath stirred
The waters with His mighty word,
Waiting at the pool?

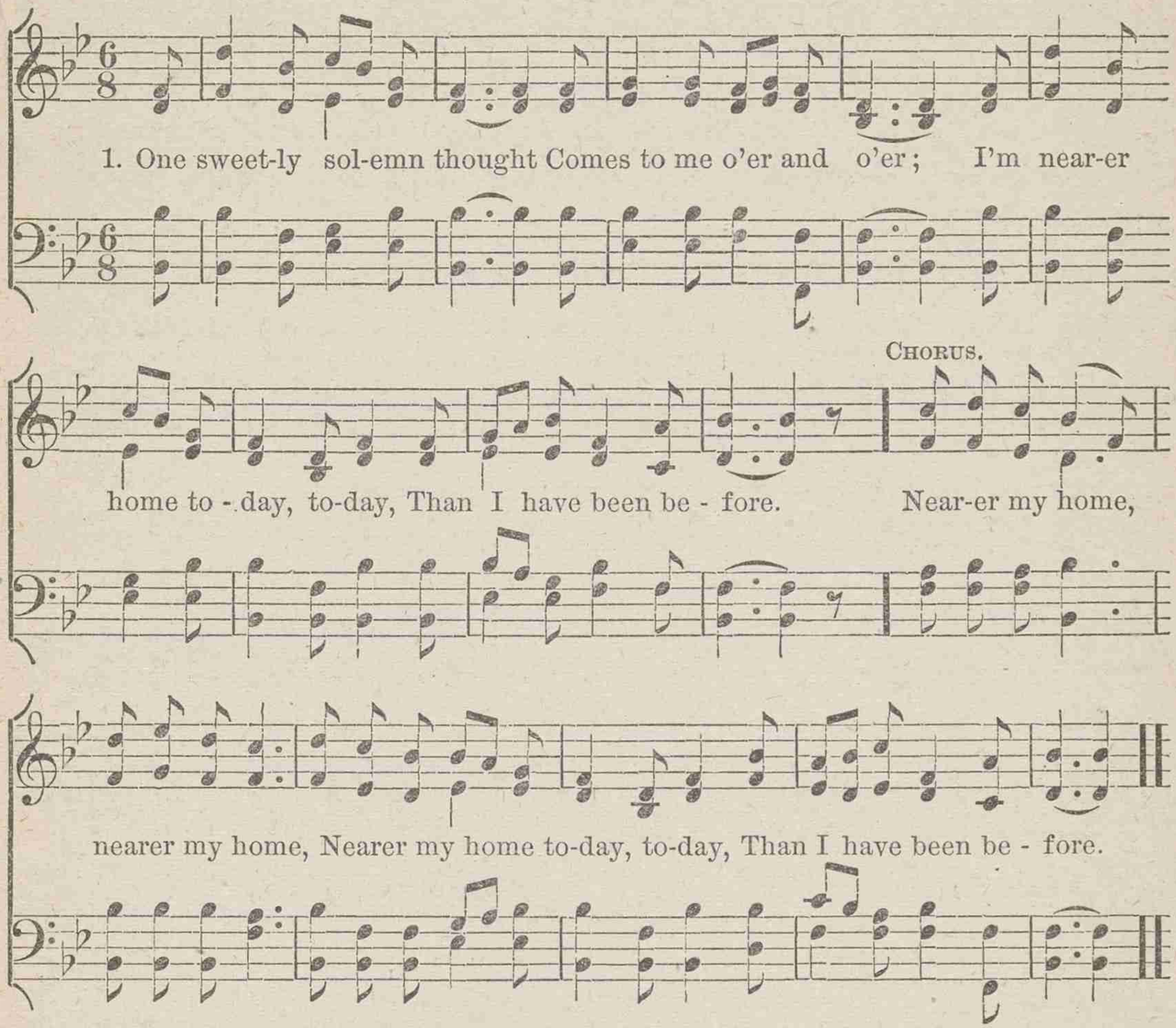
3 Thousands once were standing near you,
Waiting at the pool;
Come their voices back to cheer you,
Waiting at the pool;
Back from Cannaan's happy shore,
Sorrows past and labors o'er,
Where they stand in tears no more,
Waiting at the pool.

4 Mother leaves the son, the daughter,
Waiting at the pool;
Calls to them across the water,
Waiting at the pool;
You can never more embrace
Mother, or behold her face,
If you keep the leper's place,
Waiting at the pool.

5 Step in boldly—death may smite you,
Waiting at the pool;
Jesus may no more invite you,
Waiting at the pool;
Faith is near you, take her hand,
Seek with her the better land,
And no longer doubting stand
Waiting at the pool.—REV. A. J. HOUGH.

SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

"For I know if the earthly house of this tabernacle is dissolved, I have a building of God."



No. 181.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be,
Nearer the great white throne to-day,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down,
Nearer to leave the cross to-day,
And nearer to the crown.

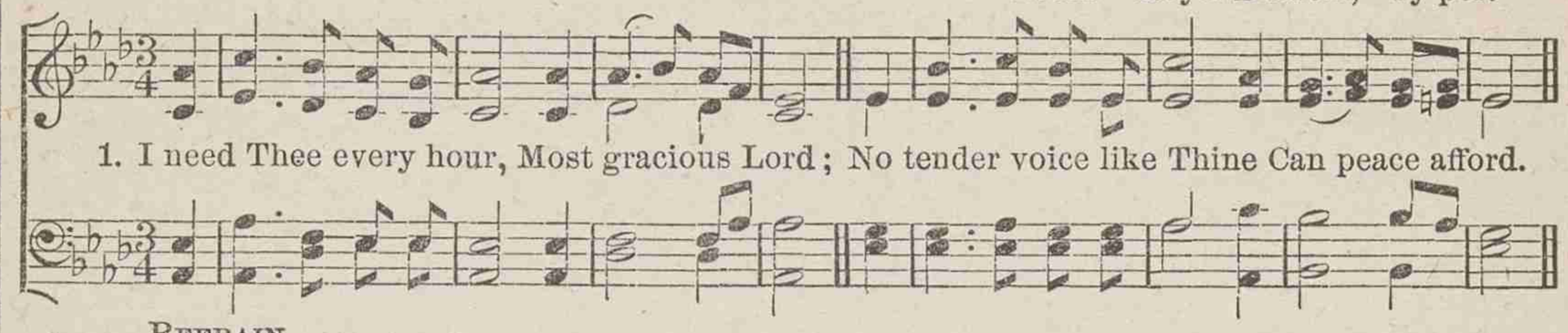
5 Jesus, confirm my trust;
Strengthen the hand of faith;
To feel Thee, when I stand to-day
Upon the shore of death.

6 Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink;
For I am nearer home to-day,
Perhaps, than now I think.

PHŒBE CAREY.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

R. LOWRY.

From "Royal Diadem," by per.

No. 182.

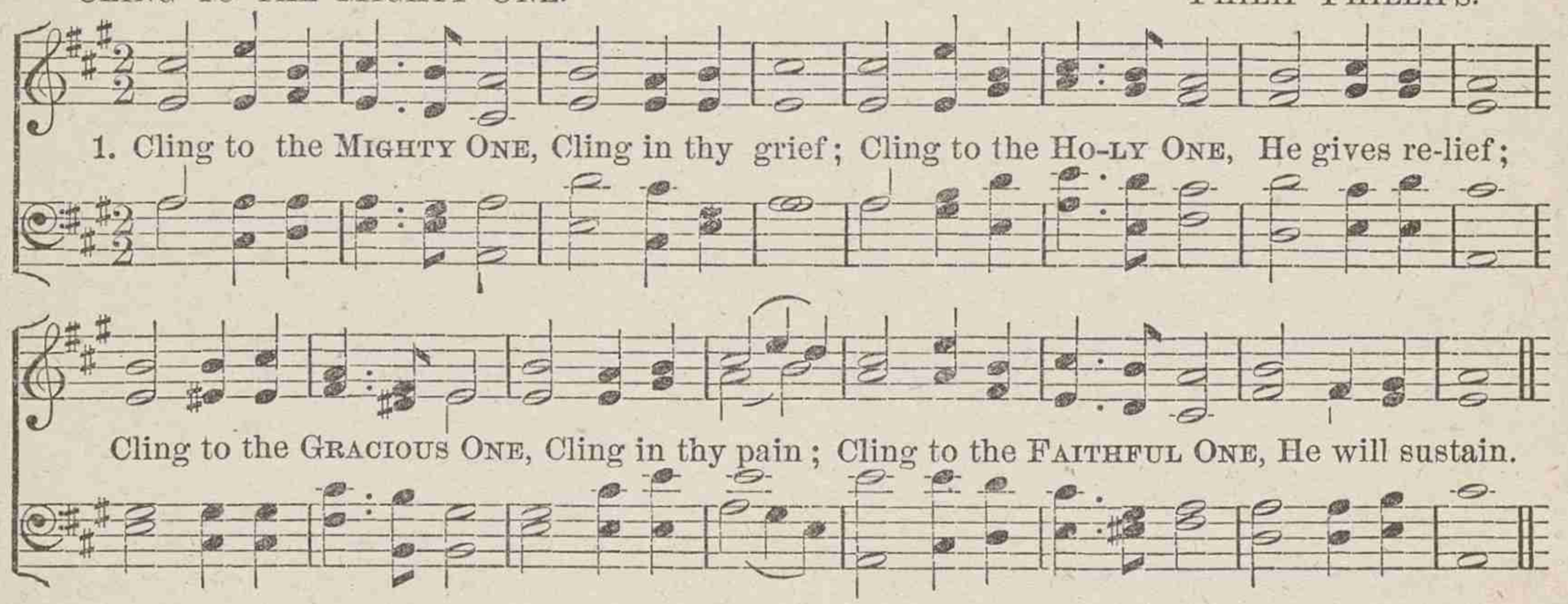
2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

CLING TO THE MIGHTY ONE.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

No. 183. *"But cleave unto the Lord your God."*

2.

Cling to the LOVING ONE, Cling in thy woe;
Cling to the LIVING ONE, Through all below;
Cling to the PARDONING ONE, He speaketh peace;
Cling to the HEALING ONE, Anguish shall cease.

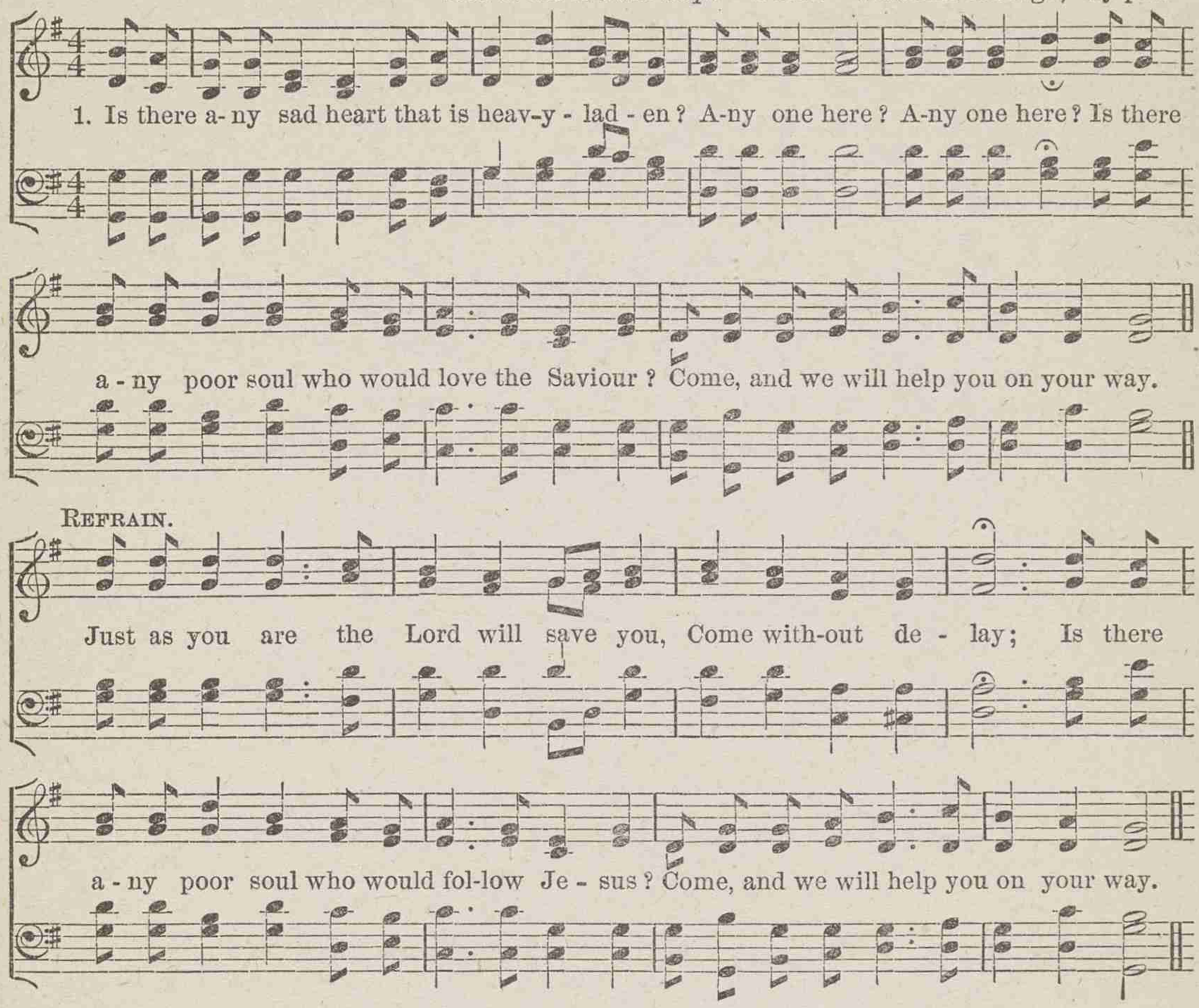
3.

Cling to the BLEEDING ONE, Cling to His side;
Cling to the RISEN ONE, In Him abide;
Cling to the COMING ONE, Hope shall arise;
Cling to the REIGNING ONE, Joy lights thine eyes.

ANY ONE HERE!

W. H. DOANE.

"*But in Me is thine help.*" From "Welcome Tidings," by per.



No. 184.

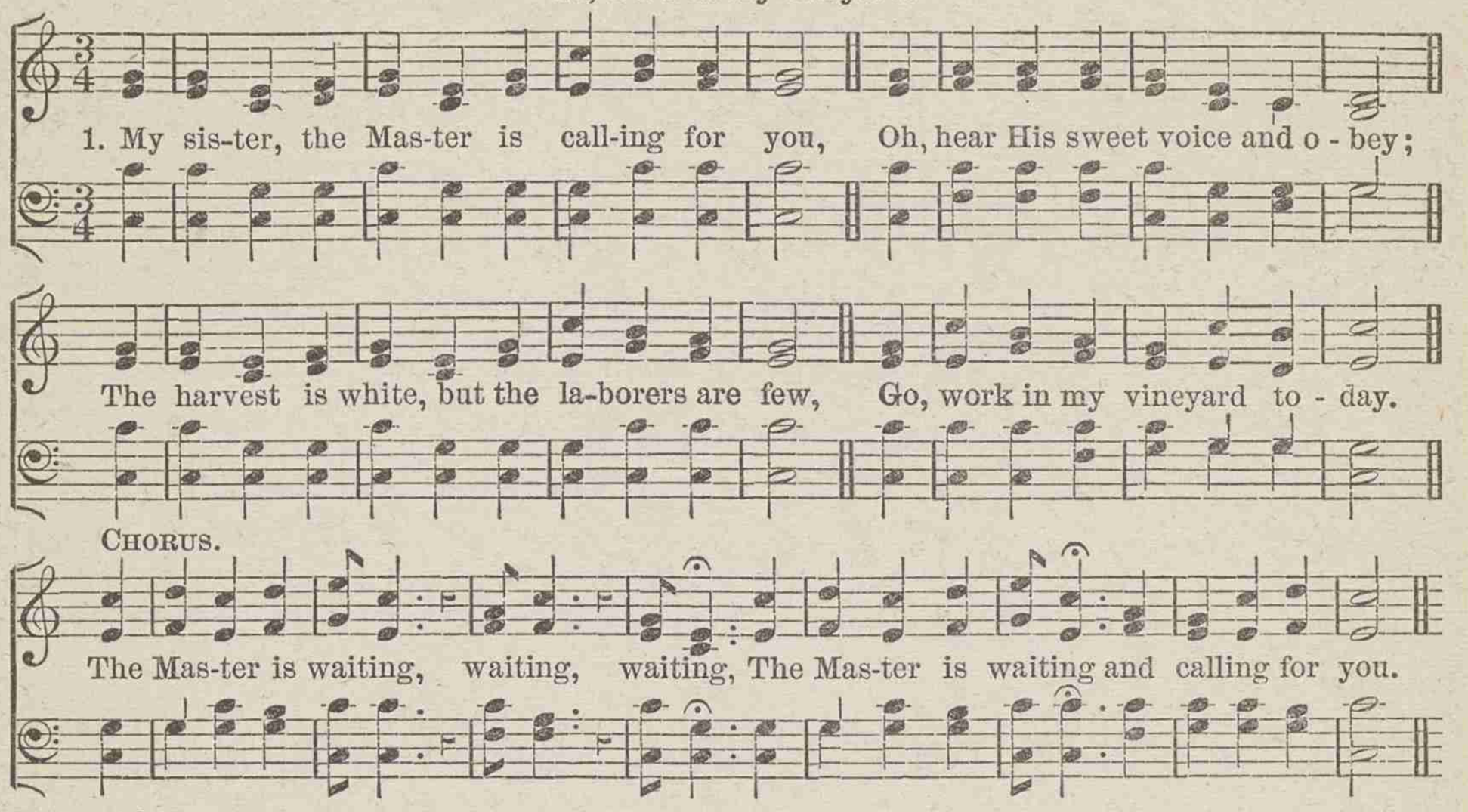
2 Is there any who thirsts for the living water?
Any one here? Any one here?
Is there any who sighs for the crimson fountain?
Come, and we will help you on your way.

3 Is there any would ask for a word of comfort?
Any one here? Any one here?
Is there any who feels that our prayers would cheer you?
Come, and we will help you on your way?

4 Is there any who longs to be owned by Jesus?
Any one here? Any one here?
Is there any will say, I believe this moment?
Come, and we will help you on your way.—MRS. F. J. A.

THE MASTER IS WAITING. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

"Go, work in my vineyard."



No. 185.

2.

He waits where His children are crying for bread,
Where the tempted are ready to fall:
"I would not that any should perish," he said,
"I come with salvation to all."—*Cho.*

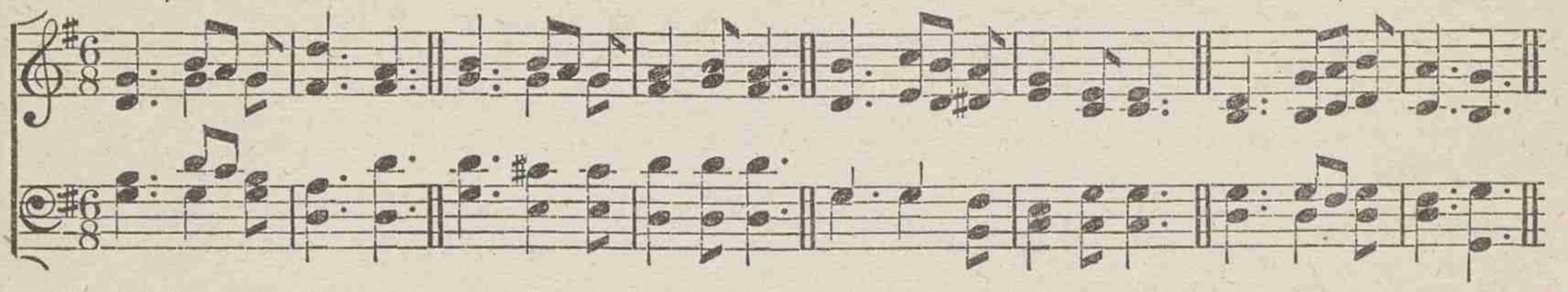
3.

He waits in the homes of the poor and oppressed,
To lighten the burdens they bear;
And brings to the weary and fainting ones rest—
Go quickly, and meet with Him there.—*Cho.*

4.

My sister, the Master is waiting for you;
He calls for the reapers to-day;
There's work for each one of His children to do;
Oh! haste thee, no longer delay.—*Cho.*

MRS. A. WITTENMYER.

COME, COME TO JESUS. HUBERT P. MAIN.

No. 186.

1 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to welcome thee,
O wand'rer, eagerly
Come, come to Jesus!

2 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to ransom thee,
O slave! so willingly;
Come, come to Jesus!

3 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to lighten thee,
O burdened! trustingly
Come, come to Jesus!

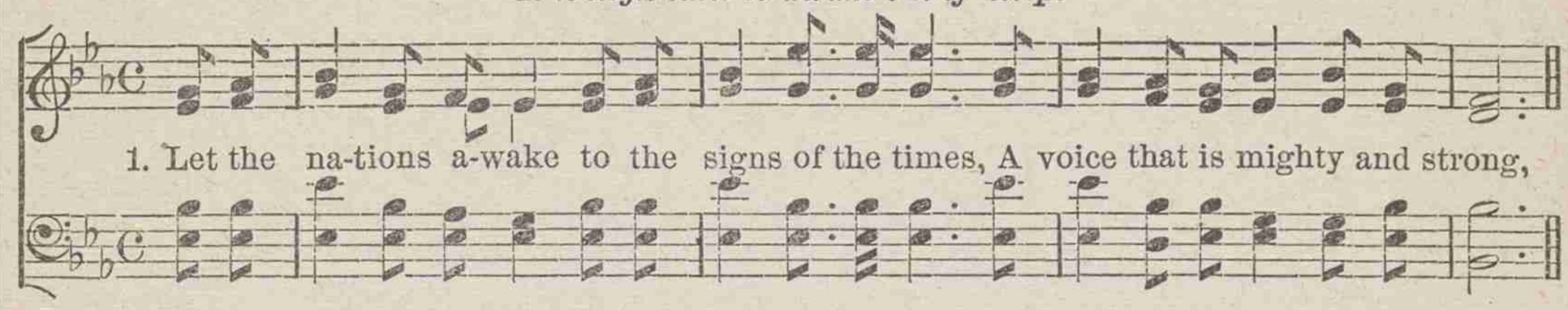
4 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to give to thee,
O blind! a vision free;
Come, come to Jesus!

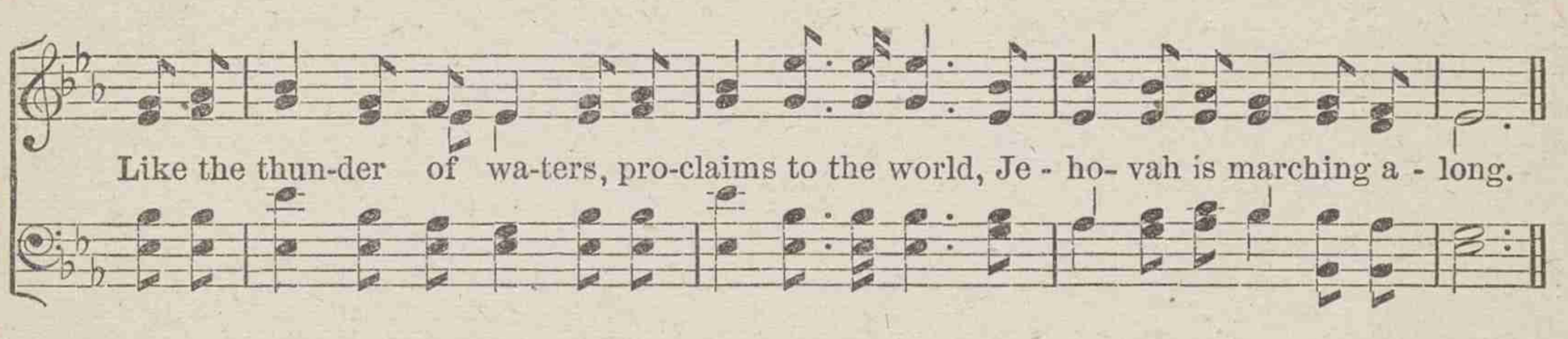
5 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to shelter thee
O weary, blessedly
Come, come to Jesus!

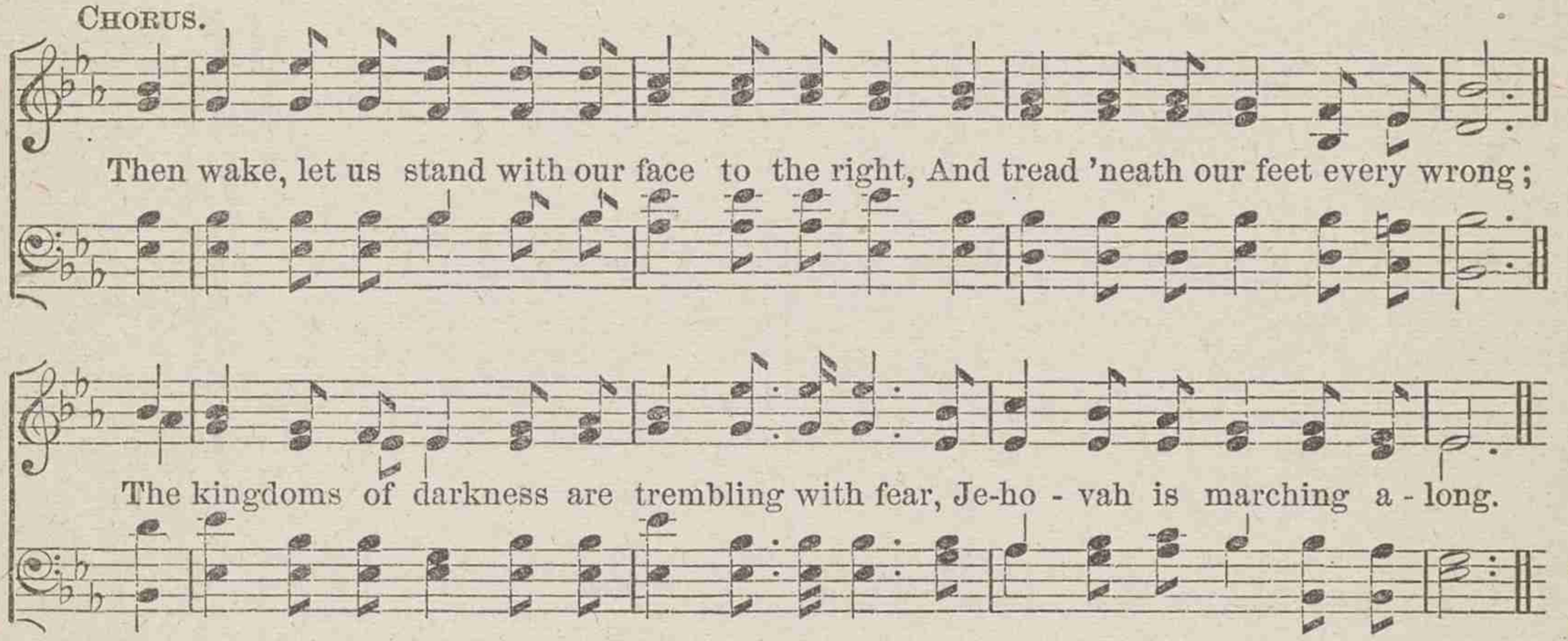
6 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to carry thee,
O lamb! so lovingly,
Come, come to Jesus!

SIGNS OF THE TIMES. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

"It is high time to awake out of sleep."





CHORUS.

No. 187.

2.

Men of business, awake to the signs of the times,
Be true, and to others be just;
Give your wealth to the Lord, for to Him it be-
He lent it to you as a trust.—*Cho.* [longs,

3.

Let the women awake to the signs of the times:
God calls you--the cross nobly bear;
You can light up the heart with the pages of life,
And triumph with God thro' your prayer.—*Cho.*

4.

Let the Christian awake to the signs of the times,
For long at the post some have slept;
Arise, for the Master may suddenly come,
And frown at the watch you have kept.—*Cho.*

5.

Let the young men awake to the signs of the times,
God calls you, because ye are strong;
You can work in the vineyard with ardor and zeal
For Him who is marching along.—*Cho.*

6.

Careless sinner, awake to the signs of the times,
Give Jesus your heart while you may:
Oh, be washed in His blood—He will make you
His child,
And take your transgressions away.—*Cho.*

No. 188. THE INVITATION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

1 COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify:
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.—HART.

No. 189. O TURN YE. 11s.

1 O TURN ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die?
When God, in great mercy, is coming so nigh;
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says come,
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 How vain the delusion, that while you delay,
Your hearts may grow better by staying away;
Come wretched, come starving, come just as you be,
While streams of salvation are flowing so free.

3 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

4 Come, give us your hand, and the Saviour your heart,
And trusting in Heaven, we never shall part;
O how can we leave you? why will you not come?
We'll journey together, and soon be at home.

No. 190. SUBMISSION. S. M.

1 AND can I yet delay,
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive?

2 Nay, but I yield, I yield;
I can hold out no more:
I sink, by dying love compell'd,
And own Thee conqueror.

3 Though late, I all forsake;
My friends, my all, resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, oh, take,
And seal me ever Thine.

4 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove;
Settle and fix my wavering soul
With all Thy weight of love.

No. 191. VISIT THY PEOPLE. 8s & 7s.

1 SAVIOUR, visit Thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation,
Unless Thou return again.

2 Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of Thy assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

3 Surely once Thy garden flourished,
Every plant looked gay and green;
Then Thy word our spirits nourished—
Happy seasons we have seen.

4 But a drought has since succeeded,
And a sad decline we see;
Lord, Thy help is greatly needed,
Help can only come from Thee.

No. 192. THE GOSPEL CALL. 6s & 4s.

1 TO-DAY the Saviour calls,
Ye wand'rers, come;
Oh, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls:
Oh, listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls,
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power:
Oh, grieve him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

No. 193. THE RESOLVE. C. M.

1 COME, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve,
Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd,
And make this last resolve:

2 I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Like mountains round me close;
I know His courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him, I'm a wretch undone
Without His sovereign grace.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

	PAGE
Abide with me, fast falls the	118
A few more years shall roll.	101
Alas, and did my Saviour..	64
All hail the power..... .	7
Almost persuaded.....	19
All people that on earth do.	117
Always with us.....	116
Am I a soldier of the cross.	105
And are we yet alive.... ..	110
And can I yet delay.....	126
And is the time approaching	60
Angels from the realms of glory.....	98
Another six days' work.....	103
Any one here.....	123
Antioch...	99
Ariel.....	25
Arise, my soul, arise.....	41
Arlington.....	5
Ask the Saviour to help you	33
As now the sun's declining ray.....	105
Authenticity of the Word .	57
Avon..... ..	44
Awake, and sing the song..	111
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays....	94
Azmon.....	105
Balerma.....	108
Bartimeus.....	62
Battling for the Lord.....	76
Before Jehovah's throne....	103
Begin the day with God ...	113
Behold a stranger.....	8
Bible words of instruction.	80
Bless me now.....	42
Blest be the tie that binds..	72
Blow ye the trumpet.....	93
Boylston.....	29
Brightest and best.....	99
Children of the heavenly King.....	86
Christ blesses the children.	78
Christ the Lord in prophecy	62
Christian brethren.....	115
Christian duties	32
Cling to the Mighty One....	122
Come and hear the grand old story.....	63
Come, come to Jesus.....	124
Come, every soul by sin....	48
Come, heavy laden one.....	7
Come, Holy Ghost.....	105
Come, Holy Spirit.....	66
Come, humble sinner.....	126
Come let us join.....	109
Come let us join.....	106
Come, O come.....	22
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice.....	115
Come, thou Almighty King.	102
Come, thou Fount.....	12
Come to Me.....	18
Come unto Me.....	7
Come, ye disconsolate.....	16
Come, ye sinners, poor and needy.....	126
Congregational chorus.....	23
Courage, brother.....	32
Day by day the manna fell..	115
Did Christ o'er sinners weep....	110
Divinity of Christ..... ..	5
Divinity of gifts.....	71
Do the right..... ...	32
Duke Street.....	117
Enter into rest.....	91
Eternal life my cry.....	45
Evan.....	109
Exhortations to praise.....	23
Far from home.....	47
Far from my thoughts.....	103
Far from these scenes	113
For ever here my rest.....	37
From all that dwell below..	117
From every stormy wind...	104
From Greenland's icy.....	58
From this bleak hill.....	91
Garments of praise.....	93
Give to the winds.....	35
Glory to Thee, my God....	114
Glory to Thee, who safe....	104
God bless our Sunday School	71
God, who gave us...	72
God with us.....	58
Go, preach my Gospel.....	54
Go, teach all nations.....	54
Gospel invitations.....	17
Gospel temperance.....	29
Great God, as seasons.....	96
Great God, attend while Zion sings.....	117
Hamburg.....	36
Have ye heard of those....	24
Heaven	19
Heavenly Father, bless me.	42
Hebron	107
He leads us on....	86
Help from the Word of Life	33
Hid with Christ in God.....	36
Home of the soul.....	20
Ho! my comrades.....	56
How blest the sacred tie....	114
How long, O Lord.....	29
How precious is the Book..	106
I am coming, Lord	66
I am coming to the Cross...	38
I am so glad that Jesus	80
I'm a pilgrim.....	85
I'm more than conqueror..	11
I'm trying to climb.....	84
I cannot do without Thee..	8
I cried, and He heard me...	39
I gave my life for thee.....	65
I have heard of a Saviour's love.....	67
I hear the Saviour say.....	52
I heard the voice of Jesus..	70
I hear Thy welcome voice..	66
I love Thy Church, O God..	111
Important questions	81
In mercy, Lord..... ...	190
I need thee every hour.....	122
In the cross of Christ	62
In the early spring time....	80
In the furrows of thy life...	73
Israel's song of triumph...	90
I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb.	36
I want the adoring divine..	39
I will sing you a song.....	20
Jesus bids us shine	83
Jesus, I live to Thee	111
Jesus, lover of my soul	11
Jesus loves me.....	83
Jesus, Thy robe of righteousness.....	104
Joy to the world.....	99
Judgment chant.....	49
Just as I am	18
Keep praying at the door...	119
Laban....	113
Land a-head.....	92
Leaning on Thee.....	118
Lenox.	93
Let temperance	34
Let the children come in...	80
Let us with a gladsome.....	28
Let your light shine.....	83
Listen to the gentle..... ..	116
Land of Beulah, or Beulah Land.....	88
Lo! our fathers' God.....	58
Lord, I am Thine entirely..	114
Lord, I hear of showers...	116

	PAGE
Lord, in the morning	112
Lord, while for all mankind	107
Make no tarry	45
My country, 'tis of thee	101
My daily wants	39
My soul, be on thy guard	113
My soul is not at rest	54
National Anthem	101
Nearer, my God, to Thee	39
Nettleton	12
New every morning	114
New wonders of Thy	105
Not all the blood of beasts	38
Now from the altar	108
Now from oppression	90
Now that the daylight	107
Now to the Lord a noble song	117
O Christian, awake	34
O could I speak	25
O for a faith that will	108
O for a thousand tongues	5
O give thanks	26
O happy day	52
O long expected dawning	60
O Lord, another day	106
O Lord, Thy work revive	35
One hundred and forty-sixth Psalm	22
One hundred and twenty-first Psalm	54
One sweetly solemn thought	121
On Jordan's stormy banks	88
Ortonville	106
O think of a home	42
O turn ye, O turn ye	126
Our day of praise is done	113
Over there	42
Pleyel's hymn	115
Praise the Lord, O my soul	26
Praising day and night	24
Pray, brethren, pray	100
Prayer is the soul's sincere	112
Prayers and promises	40
Pray for help	74
Precious jewels	82
Precious Name	10
Preserved by Thine	109
Prodigal child, come home	47
Psalm of thanksgiving	95
Remember thy Creator	112
Renounce the cup	131
Retreat	104
Return, O wanderer	106
Rockingham	103
Rock of Ages	28
Safely through another	115
Safe within the veil	92
Salem's mighty King	94
Sanctification and Redemption	38
Saviour, breathe	116
Saviour visit thy plantation	126
Say ye, not a Christian	56
Scripture and Oriental customs	91
See Israel's gentle	112
Shall I, unworthy I	70
Shall we gather at the river	78
Shepherd	114
Shirland	110
Show pity, Lord	107
Signs of the times	125
Sin and its cure	15
Sinners, the voice of God	44
Sojourners and pilgrims	85
Song of salvation	67
Soon may the last glad	61
Sow in the morn thy seed	110
St. Thomas	111
Stand like the brave	34
Story of the ages	63
Story of the cross	64
Strew the way with palm	94
Study and teach the Word	72
Sun of my soul	103
Sweet hour of prayer	74
Sweet by-and-by	21
Sweetly solemn thought	121
Take it to the Lord	74
Take the name of Jesus	10
Talmar	116
Thanksgiving chant	26
Thanksgiving hymn	96
There is a fountain	108
There is a happy land	84
There were ninety and nine	17
This I did for thee	65
The atonement of Christ	65
The awakened sinner's cry	44
The Bible denouncing drink	30
The Bible lands	87
The command	56
The conquering life	11
The cross, the cross	38
The day is past and gone	110
The day of wrath	51
The dying child	125
The field and the labourers	57
The future of the good	69
The gate ajar for me	124
The glorious martyrs	25
The golden store	73
The guiding hand	146
The Great Physician	6
The happy land	84
The Holy Book	109
The joys of salvation	51
The judgment vision	49
The law of the Lord	14
The Lord my Shepherd is	111
The Master is waiting	124
The morning light	53
The need of salvation	46
The overture of angels	97
The passage of the Jordan	89
The prophecy	60
The Sabbath day	104
The rest of faith	37
The voice of rest	70
The way of salvation	48
The word of God	13
There is a gate that stands ajar	119
Thou art the way	46
Thus far the Lord	107
There's a land that is fairer than day	21
To day the Saviour calls	126
Universal praise	22
Waiting at the pool	120
Waiting harvest	56
Warwick	112
Watch-night hymn	100
Watch-night psalm	100
Webb	53
Weep for the fallen	31
We plow the fertile meadow	96
We praise Thee, O God	24
We're listed in a holy war	76
We won't give up the Bible	14
What a friend we have	74
What Jesus is	9
What Jesus said	8
What Jesus taught	6
What sweet promises do	77
When all Thy mercies	108
When He cometh	82
When Israel, freed from	89
When I survey the wondrous cross	63
When mothers of Salem	79
When the Son of man	49
Windham	51
With tearful eyes I look	18
Words of praise	12
Work, for the night	30
Worship Christ	98
Would thou be saved	45
Yield not to temptation	33

MUSIC BOOKS THAT EXCEL ALL COMPETITORS

MUSIC MADE EASY,

—BY—

ROBERT CHALLONER.

Helps the Teacher. Helps the Pupil.

The most useful, complete, clearest, practical Primer that has ever been published. Combines the excellencies and avoids the faults of others.

RECOMMENDED AND USED BY THE MOST SUCCESSFUL TEACHERS.

Price, 50 cents. $5.00 per dozen.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL S. S. BOOK

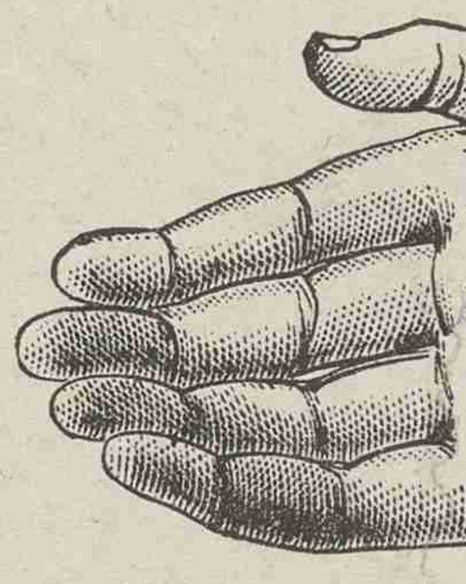
OF THE DAY IS THE

"HELPING HAND"

Extend it to your Sunday Schools, and encourage them in using *bright* and *pleasing* music. *Clergy*, *choristers* and *children* all pronounce it excellent.

Price, 35 cents each. $3.60 per dozen.

DO NOT FAIL TO EXAMINE IT BEFORE MAKING YOUR SELECTION.



THE HELPING HAND

Has been extended to 20,000 Sunday School Scholars and Teachers. 160 Pages. 175 Songs and Hymns. 30 Composers. 140 Writers.

G. D. NEWHALL & CO.

PUBLISHERS,

CINCINNATI.

50c. $5.00 per doz.

THE SONG CLARION

EDITED AND COMPILED

By W. T. GIFFE.

Note the Features of this Remarkably Successful Book.

☞ JUST RECENTLY ISSUED. ☜

"Condensed Elementary Principles."

"Exercises and Pieces in All the Keys."

"Charming Glees." *"Brilliant Choruses."* *"Solid Hymn Tunes."*

IN FACT ALL THAT

Progressive Classes, Singing Schools, or Glee Clubs

WISH, WILL BE FOUND HERE.

For Beginners on the Piano or Parlor Organ.

EACH LESSON IS COMPLETE, PERFECT AND INTERESTING.

Relief for the Teacher. Assistance for the Pupil.
Teachers need no longer dread the giving of the FIRST LESSONS to a beginner.

EXAMINE THIS FRESH AND NOVEL BOOK.

Price, 75 cents per copy.

FIRST TWENTY HOURS,

—BY—

ROBERT CHALLONER.