THE People's Anthems

A New Collection of Choice Anthems and other superior Choir Music, consisting of

SOLOS, DUETS, TRIOS, QUARTETS AND CHORUSES, ADAPTED TO ALL OCCASIONS OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

BY

A. J. SHOWALTER

Author of "National Singer," "Work and Worship," "Class, Choir and Congregation" and many other popular musical works,

AND

EDWARD ROBERTS

Author of "The Tonart," "Sunday School Hosanna," "Apples of Gold," Etc., Etc.

PUBLISHED BY

A. J. SHOWALTER & CO.,

DALTON, GA.

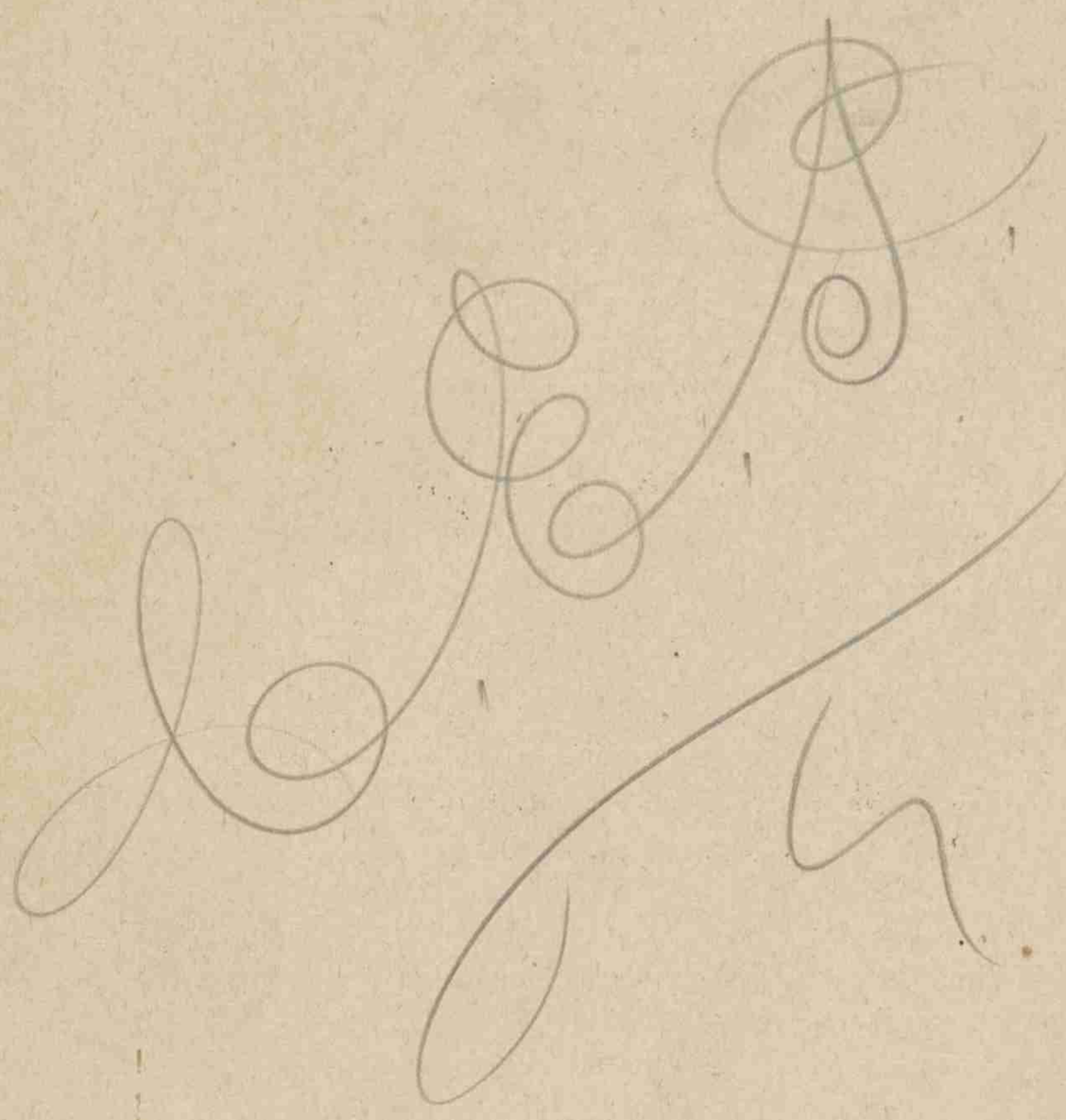
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PREFACE.

IN the preparation of this volume, we have endeavored to keep in view the present need of the average American church choir; and in our efforts to supply this, we have sought to avoid the extreme of giving harmonies too difficult for ordinary powers of execution upon the one hand, or so simple as to prove tame and insipid upon the other.

Our aim is, and shall be, to educate and lift to a higher plane the musical taste of the people, and, by God's help and guidance, and with the co-öperation of many in the profession who are laboring for the same glorious end, we hope to hasten the day when all the people of God will come before Him with songs and rejoicings that will do themselves credit, and be acceptable in His sight.

Much of the music of this collection is new and has been composed expressly for THE PEOPLE'S ANTHEMS. A fair test will, we believe, fully demonstrate the usefulness and popularity of every selection in the book.

We call special attention to the fact that most of the music is arranged on two staves, thus affording convenience to organists; and as all church hymnals and Sunday School books are arranged in this way, choir singers will be familiar with it. This arrangement makes it possible to put on two pages an anthem of such length as usually occupies from four to six pages in other anthem books, and therefore saves the organist the great inconvenience of turning many leaves, and also gives room for many more pieces; so that THE PEOPLE'S ANTHEMS contains fully twice as much material as most other anthem books of the same size and cost.

Another attractive feature of this volume, and one not found in other anthem collections, is the space given to a number of superior and well-tested gospel hymns, and other hymns of equal merit, which appear in new garbs, with pleasing choruses or refrains. These, being set to music of real character, will be useful after the sermon, or as voluntaries, when, for any cause, the choir may not be prepared to sing an anthem.

The Index of subjects will aid in the selection of suitable pieces for all occasions of public worship, and all will be found to be well provided for.

Thanking all who have aided us in the preparation of this volume, we send it forth, dedicated to God and His people, and trust that it will meet with even greater favor than has attended our former individual publications, of which nearly a million copies have been sold.

A. J. SHOWALTER,
EDWARD ROBERTS.

DALTON, GA., 1890.

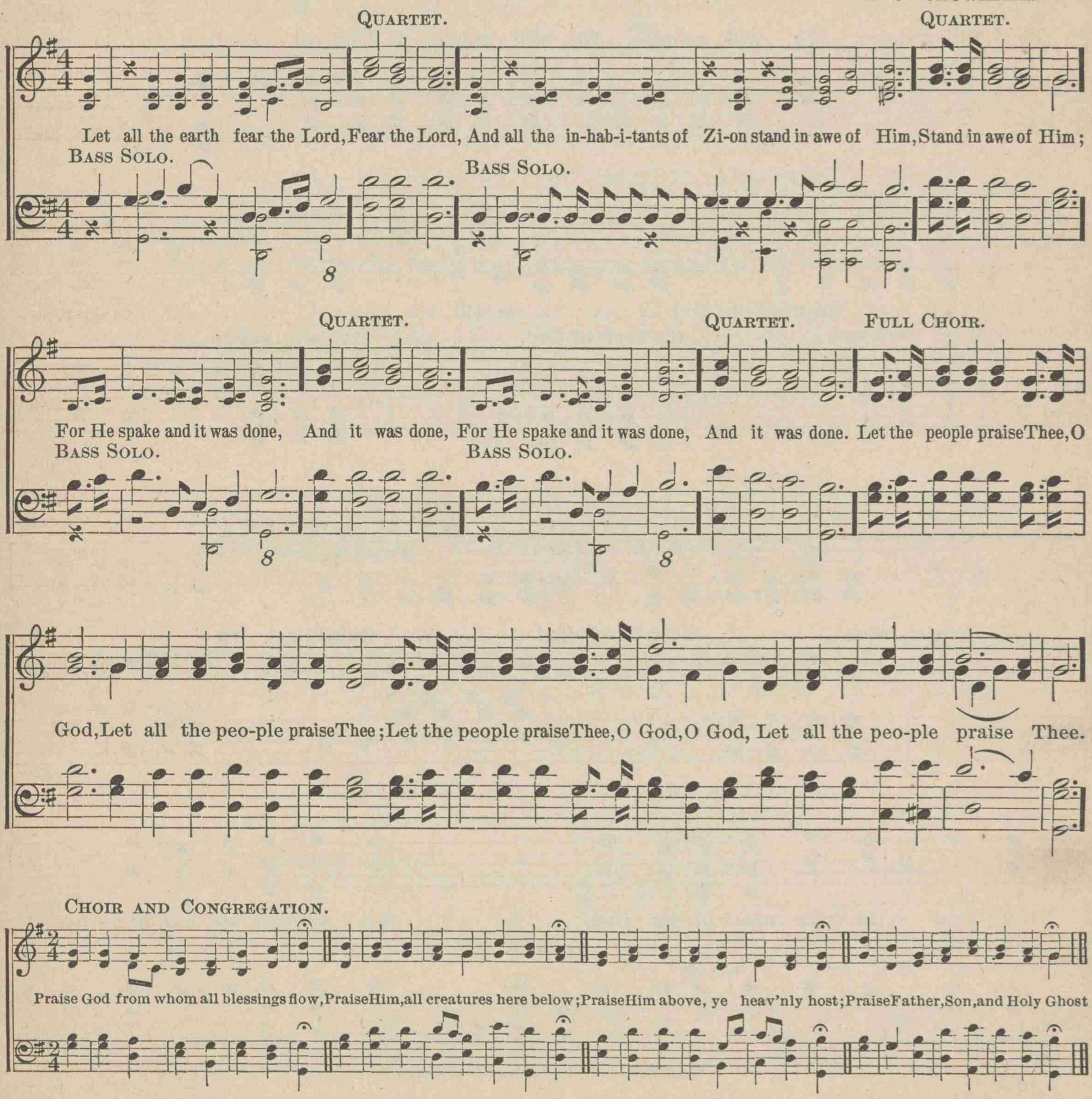
F. H. GILSON, MUSIC PRINTER AND BOOKBINDER, BOSTON.

THE

PEOPLE'S ANTHEMS.

LET ALL THE EARTH FEAR THE LORD.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



CHOIR AND CONGREGATION.

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WE WILL REJOICE.

E. ROBERTS.

Moderato.

We will re - joice in Thy sal - va - tion, We will re-joice in Thy sal-va - tion,

rit.

We will re-joice, We will re-joice, We will re-joice in Thy sal - va - tion, And in the

name, . . the name of God, . . . we will set up . . . our ban - ner,
and in the name, the name of God, we will set up

And in the name, . . the name of God, . . . we will set up our
And in the name, the name of God, we will set up our

ban - ner, In the name of our God, We will set up our ban - ner.
ban - ner, Yes, in His name,

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BASS SOLO.

Some trust in chariots and some in horses, Some trust in chariots and some in hors-es.

CHORUS.
Allegretto.

But we will re - mem - ber, we will re - mem - ber the name of the Lord, the

Lord our God, We will re-mem-ber, we will re - mem - ber the name of the Lord, the

Rit. second time. Repeat pp. Adagio.

Lord our God, We will re - mem - ber the name of the Lord our God.

O SING UNTO THE LORD.

J. H. TENNEY.

Con spirito.

O sing un'-to the Lord a new song, O sing un - to the Lord, O sing un - to the Lord, all the

slower. *a tempo.*

earth, all . . the earth. Sing un - to the Lord and bless His name; Show

forth His sal - va - tion from day to day, Show forth His sal - va - tion from day to day.

SOPRANO SOLO.

De - clare . . His glo - ry a - mong . . . the hea - then, His wonders a-mong all

CHOIR.

peo - ple, a - mong all peo-ple. For the Lord is great, and greatly to be
For the Lord is great - - ly to be

For the Lord is great, is great, and greatly to be

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moderato.

prais - ed, He is to be feared a - bove all gods, He is to be
be fear'd a - bove all gods,

feared . . a-bove all gods.

BASS SOLO.

fear'd a - bove all gods. Hon - or and ma - jes-ty are be-fore Him,

Strength and beau - ty are in His tem - ple, Strength and beau - ty are

Con spirito.

CHORUS.

in . . His temple. Give un - to the Lord, O ye kind-reds of the peo - ple,

give un - to the Lord glo - ry and strength, give un-to the Lord the glo - ry due His name;

O SING UNTO THE LORD.—Concluded.

Bring an of - fer - ing, and come in - to His courts. O wor - ship the Lord in the

beau - ty of ho - li - ness, O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness;

p Andante. *p*

fear be-fore Him, fear before Him, all the earth, Fear be-fore Him, fear before Him, all the earth.

Con spirito.

f All parts in unison.

Give un - to the Lord, O ye kind-reds of the peo - ple, Give un - to the Lord

FULL ORGAN.

glo - ry and strength, Give un - to the Lord glo - ry and strength. A - - - MEN.

GEO. JAMES WEBB.

1. Let ev-'ry heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an-thems rise; Ye reverend men and chil-dren
2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n His power is known; And earth subdued to Him, shall

bring To God your sac - ri - fice: For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His
yet Bow low be - fore His throne.

ways; With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the

rills, While the vales and the hills, A glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long The

grate-ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

E. P. AMBROSE.

Allegretto.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is with-

in me, all that is with - in me, all that is with - in me, bless His

ho - ly name, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the

Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord,

slow. *a tempo.*

Lord O my soul, And for - get not all His ben - e - fits, for-

Bless the Lord,

get not all His ben - e - fits, for - get not all His ben - e - fits, His ben - e - fits,

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SOPRANO & ALTO DUET.

Who for - giv - eth all thine in - i - qui-ties, Who heal-eth all thy dis - eas - es, Who re-

deem - eth thy life, thy life from de - struc-tion, Who crown - eth thee with lov - ing

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

kind - ness, and ten - der mer - cies. Bless the Lord, bless the Lord.

O my soul, and all that is with - in me, all that is with - in me,

Moderato.

all that is with - in me, bless His ho - ly name, Bless the Lord, O my soul.

BE MERCIFUL, O GOD.

A. J. SHOWALTER, New arrangement.



Copyright, 1890, by A. J. SHOWALTER.

heart is *cres.* *dim.*

my heart is fixed on Thee, Is fixed on Thee, O God, For Thou art my strong de - liv - 'rer.

m *f*

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men,

ff *Adagio.*

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

E. ROBERTS, by per.

cres.

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep

BASS SOLO.

si-lence be - fore Him, Let all the earth keep si-lence be-fore Him, keep si - lence be - fore Him.

THE ROSEATE HUES OF EARLY MORN.

C. F. ALEXANDER. E. P. AMBROSE.

Andante.

SOPRANO & ALTO DUET.

The rose - ate hues of ear - ly dawn, The bright - ness of the day, The

crim - son of the sun - set sky, How fast they fade a - way! Oh, for the pearl-y gates of heav'n,

rit.

Allegretto.

CHORUS.

Oh, for the gol - den floor, Oh, for the sun of righteousness That set-teth nev - er - more!

Moderato.

BARITONE SOLO.

The high - est hopes we cher - ish here, How fast they tire and faint;

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How many a spot de - files the robe That wraps an earth - ly saint!

Allegretto.

CHORUS.

Oh, for a heart that nev - er sins, Oh, for a soul washed white,

Oh, for a voice to praise our King, Nor wear - ry day nor night.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Here faith is ours and heav'n - ly hope, And grace to lead us high-er;

THE ROSEATE HUES OF EARLY MORN.—Concluded.

But there are per - fect - ness and peace, Be - yond our best de - sire.

CHORUS. *Moderato.* *Slower.*

Oh, by Thy love and anguish, Lord, And by Thy life laid down, By Thy life laid down,

a tempo. *ff* *Rit.*

Grant that we fall not from Thy grace, Nor cast a - way our crown, nor cast a - way our crown.

HOW LOVELY ARE THY DWELLINGS.

E. ROBERTS, by permission.

DUET.

How love - ly are Thy dwellings, How love - ly are Thy dwellings, How love - ly are Thy

ORGAN.

QUARTET.

dwellings, O Lord of Hosts How love-ly are Thy dwellings, How lovely are Thy dwellings, How

love - ly are Thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts; My soul doth long, My soul doth long, My

FULL CHOIR.

soul doth long to en - ter Thy courts, Bless-ed are they, bless-ed are they, Blessed are they who

dwell in Thy house, Blessed are they who dwell in Thy house, For they shall always praise Thee, they shall always

praise Thee, For they shall al-ways praise Thee, shall praise Thee. A - men, A - men.

HOLY LORD GOD ALMIGHTY.

Arranged from T. W. DENNINGTON, by A. J. S.

Andante. *cres.* *Allegretto.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y, Glo - ry be to Thee; Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo-ry,

First time, QUARTET; Second time, FULL CHOIR.

Glo - ry be to God most high! Glo - ry be to God most high! Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to

God most high! Glo - ry be to God most high, to God most high! A - men, A - men.

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BOW DOWN THINE EAR.

W. T. GIFFE, by per.

Andante. *p*

Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear us; Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear us; Hear the pe -

cres. *p* *m*

ti - tions we of - fer be - fore Thee: Lead Thou us, O Lord, Lead Thou us; Lead us

Lead Thou us, Lead Thou us in

cres. *p* *m*

Lead us



THE LORD WILL DELIVER HIM.

E. ROBERTS.



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GREAT IS THE LORD.

Dr. JOHN W. CALLCOTT.

f

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, and great - ly to be prais- ed, and

DUET.

great - ly to be prais - ed, In the cit - y of our God, In the

cit - y of our God, In the mountain of His ho - li - ness, In the mountain of His

CHORUS.

hol - i - ness. Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, Great is the Lord, and

Great . . . . . is the Lord, . . and

Great is the Lord, and great -ly to be prais - ed, Great is the Lord, and

great - ly to be prais - ed, In the cit - y of our God, In the cit - y of our

God, In the mountain of His ho - li-ness, In the mountain of His ho - li-ness;

CHORUS. *f*

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be

prais-ed, In the cit - y of our God, In the cit - y of our God, In the mountain of His

ho - li - ness, In the mountain of His ho - li - ness, *p* Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be

f

prais-ed, In the cit-y of our God, In the mountain of His ho - li-ness. A - men, A - men.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

E. ROBERTS.

DUET. CHORUS.

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want. The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want. He

mak-eth me to lie down, lie down in green pastures; He lead - eth me be - side the still

wa - ters. He re - stor - eth my soul, He re - stor - eth my soul. He lead-eth me in the

ORGAN.

paths of righteousness for His name sake. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the valley of the

Adagio. *Allegretto.*

shad-ow of death, Though I walk thro' the val-ley of the shadow of death, I will fear no

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e - vil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they com - fort me, Thy rod and Thy

QUARTET.

staff they com - fort me. Thou pre - par-est a ta - ble be - fore me, in the presence of mine

CHORUS.

enemies; Thou a-nointest my head with oil, my cup runneth o - ver. Surely goodness and mercy shall

fol-low me all the days of my life, And I will dwell in the house, the house of the Lord,

I will dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er. The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want.

Slow.

* May end here.

SEEK YE THE LORD.

BROSTER DEWARD.

Moderato.

Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found, Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found, Call ye up-on Him

rit. *a tempo.*

Call ye upon Him, call ye upon Him, while He is near, Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found, Seek ye the Lord,

while He may be found, Call ye up-on Him, call ye up-on Him, Call ye up-on Him, while He is near.

ALTO SOLO.

Let the wick-ed for - sake his way, And th' unrighteous man, th' unrighteous man for-sake his thoughts,

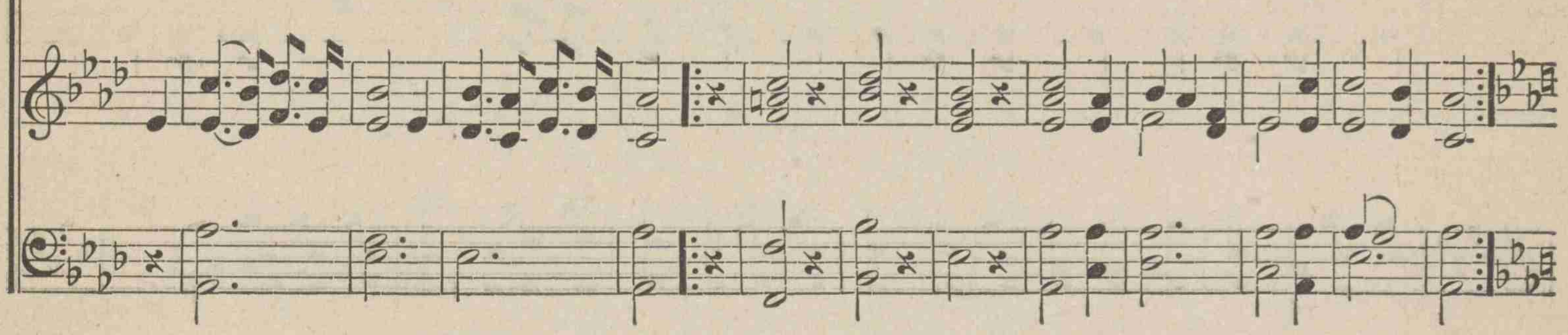
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Allegretto.

SOPRANO.



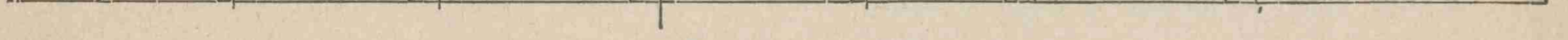
And let him return, return unto the Lord, Let him return, let him return, Let him return un - to the Lord;



SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.



And He will have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on him, He will have mer - cy and a -



Moderato.



bun-dant-ly par-don. Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found, Call ye up - on Him,



rit.

while He is near; Call ye up-on Him, call ye up-on Him, Call ye up-on Him, while He is near.

AS OFT I VIEW.

Mrs. L. C. Lavaletter. J. H. Tenney.

1. As oft I view Thy blood-stain'd cross, Thy bleeding side I see, And hear in tones most sad and stern, "Ye nail'd Him to the tree!" And hear in tones most sad and stern, "Ye nail'd Him to the tree!"

rit.

Soprano & Alto Duet.

2. But hark! an-oth-er voice I hear, 'T is sad, but still 't is sweet, . . It whis - pers par-don, peace, and love, . . . At the . . . Re-deem-er's feet.

Organ.

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3. So to the cross I'll hum - bly go, And bow be - neath its shade, And

there with hum - ble, con, - trite heart, Seek Je - sus' bless - ed aid, And

rit. e dim. *pp*

there with hum-ble, con-trite heart, Seek Je - sus' bless-ed aid, Seek Je - sus' bless-ed aid.

THERE IS A CALM.

(FOR MALE VOICES.) J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil - grims found;
2. The storm that sweeps the wint - 'ry sky No more dis - turbes their deep re - pose
3. I soon shall lay this pain - ful head And ach - ing heart be - neath the soil;
4. My soul, of or - i - gin di - vine, God's glo - rious im - age freed from clay,

They soft - ly lie, and sweet - ly sleep, Low in the ground.
Than sum - mer even - ing's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose.
To slum - ber, in that dream - less bed, From all my toil.
In heav'n's e - ter - nal sphere shall shine, A star of day.

CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART.

E. ROBERTS.

Moderato.

Cre - ate, O God, in me a clean heart, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me;

cres.

Cre - ate, O God, in me a clean heart, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me;

mf *cres.* *dim.*

Cast me not a - way, Cast me not a - way, Cast me not a - way from Thy pres - ence, and

mf *cres.*

Allegretto.

take not Thy ho - ly Spir - it from me.

Re - store un - to me the joys of Thy Sal - vation, And up-hold me, up - hold me with

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Thy free Spir-it. Re - store un - to me the joys of Thy sal - va - tion, And up -

cres. *dim.*

hold me, up-hold me, with Thy free Spir-it.

CHORUS.

Then shall I teach transgressors, teach trans-

gress - ors Thy way, Then shall I teach transgress - ors Thy way And
Then shall I teach, transgressors Thy way

Adagio.

sin - ners shall be con-vert - ed un - to Thee, Sin - ners shall be con - vert - ed un - to Thee.

BE TELLING OF HIS SALVATION.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

m *f*

Praise ye the Lord, Sing praises to Je - ho - vah! Praise ye the Lord, Sing prais-es to Je - ho - vah! Be

m *f*

tell-ing of His sal - va - tion, Be tell-ing of His sal - va - tion, Be tell-ing of His sal - va - tion from

m *m* *f*

day to day! Be tell-ing of His sal - va - tion, Be tell - ing of His sal - va - tion, Be

FINE. 1st time, QUARTET; 2nd time, FULL CHOIR.

tell-ing of His sal-va - tion from day to day. Ex - alt His name, ex - alt His name forev - er! Ex-

Ex - alt His name forev - er! Ex-

m *cres.*

alt His name, Ex-alt His name for - ev - er! Be tell-ing of His sal - va - tion, Be

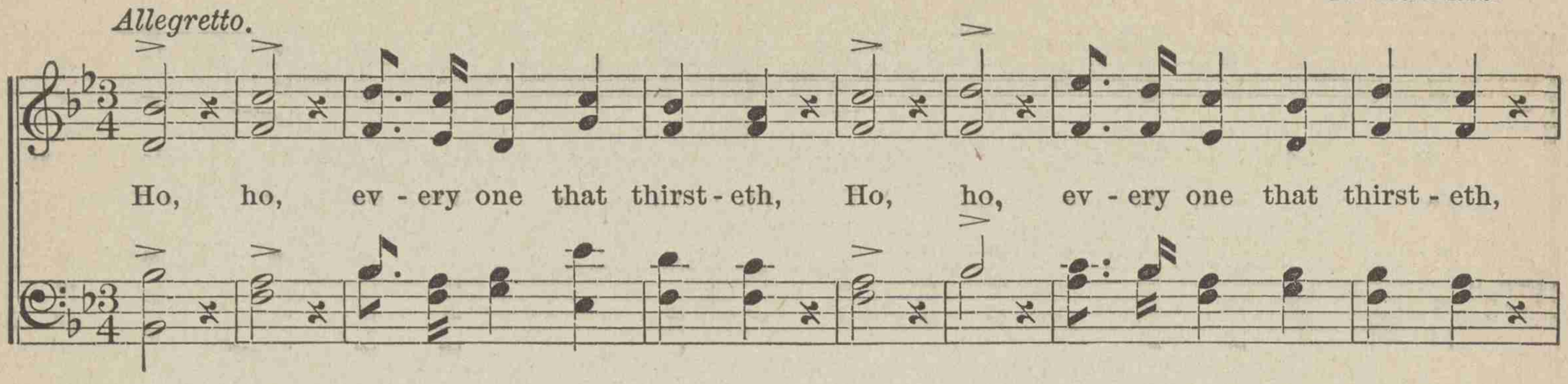
Ex - alt Be tell-ing of His sal-

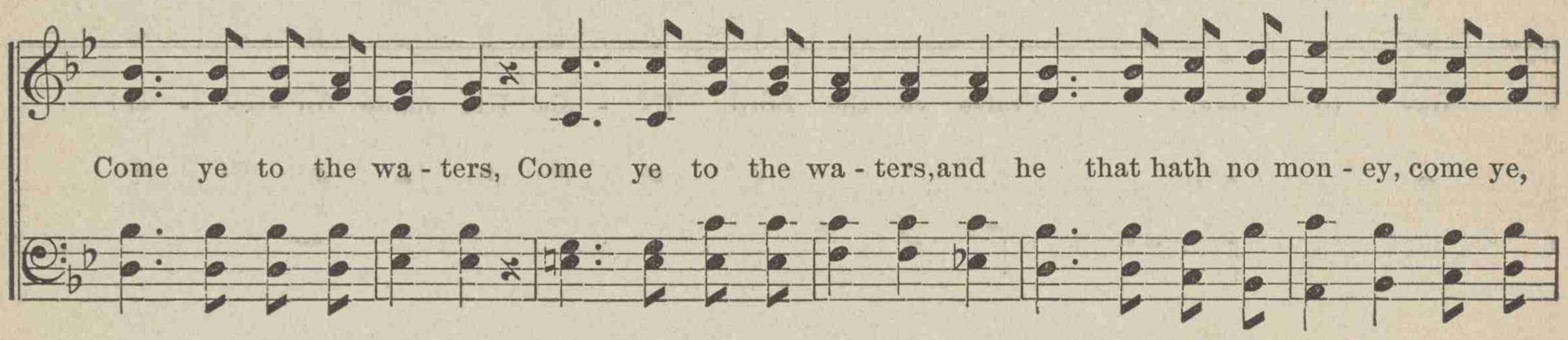

tell-ing of His sal - va - tion, Be tell-ing of His sal - va - tion from
va - tion, Be tell - ing of His sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion from
f
m
day to day. Praise ye the Lord, Ex - alt His name for - ev - er!
Ex - alt Him ev - er - more, Ex - alt His name, Ex - alt His
Praise ye the Lord, Ex - alt His name,
cres.
m
name, Ex - alt His name, for - ev - er - more! Be tell-ing of His sal - va - tion, Be
for - ev - er more!
f
cres.
dim.
1
2
D.C.
tell-ing of His sal - va - tion, Be tell-ing of His sal - va - tion from day to day! day to day!

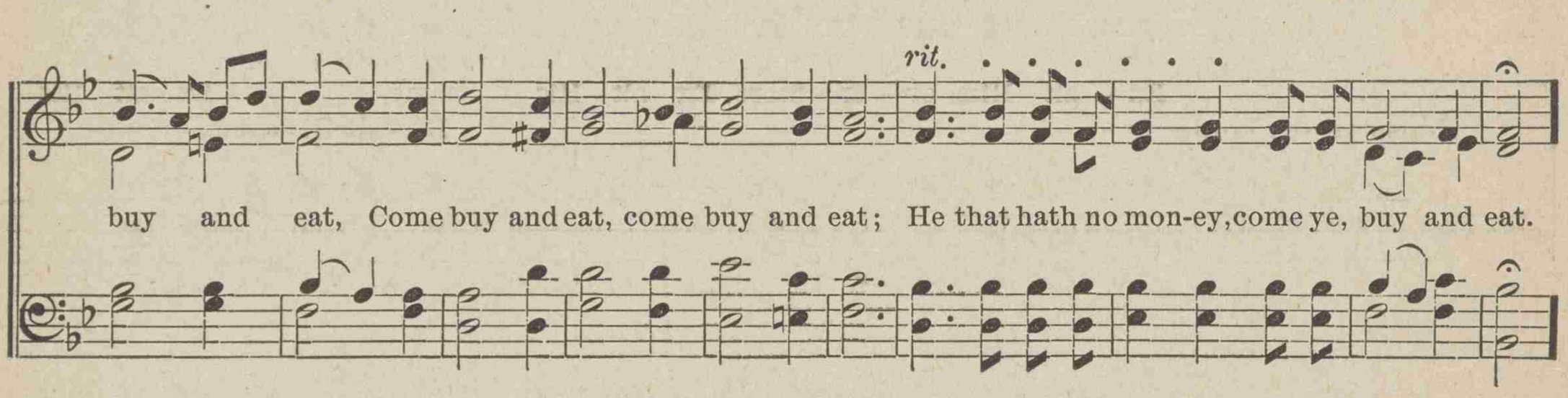
HO, EVERY ONE THAT THIRSTETH.

E. ROBERTS.

Allegretto.

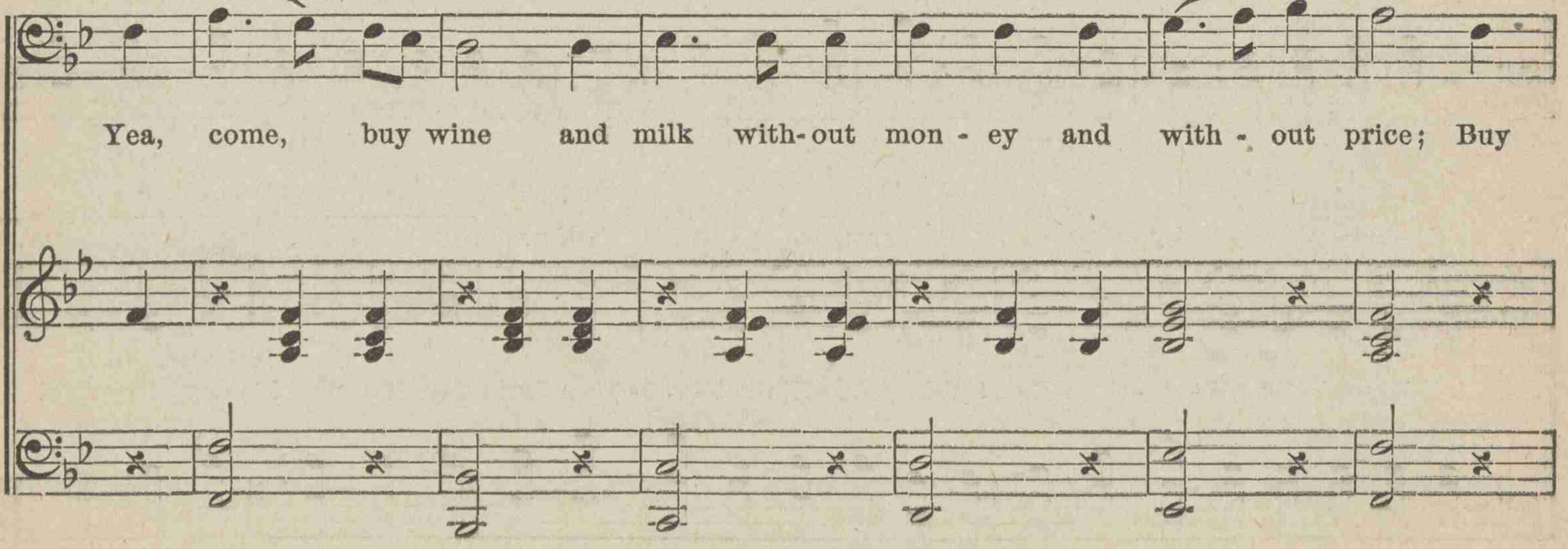






Moderato.

BASS SOLO.



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slow.

wine and milk with-out mon - ey and with-out price, yea, with - out price.

Affetuoso.

DUET.

In - cline your ear, and come un - to me, In - cline your ear, and come un - to

me, Come un - to me, Come un - to me, In -cline your ear, and come un - to me.

CHORUS.

In-cline your ear, and come un - to me, In - cline your ear, and come un - to

me. Hear, and your soul, your soul shall live, Hear, and your soul, your soul shall live.

OFFER THE SACRIFICE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

BROSTER DEWARD.

Of - fer the sac - ri - fice, the sac - ri - fice of right-eousness and put your trust, put your

trust in the Lord, Of - fer the sac - ri-fice, the sac - ri-fice of righteousness and put your trust, put your

trust in the Lord; Put your trust in the Lord, . . Put your trust in the

Put your trust in the Lord, Put your

Lord . . . Of - fer the sac - ri - fice, the sac - ri - fice of right-eousness and

trust in the Lord,

Adagio.

put your trust, put your trust in the Lord, Put your trust, put your trust in the Lord. A - MEN.

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W. A. MOZART.

Bold and spirited.

With full-voiced choir resounding, Sing ye Je-ho-vah's praise; Let heav'n and earth be sound-ing, New

songs of tri - umph raise, New songs, new songs with harp and voice, To great Je - ho - vah's

praise! Ye val - leys, ye mountains, Ye riv - ers, and fountains, New songs of triumph raise!

With full-voiced choir re - sound - ing, New songs of tri - umph raise, New

songs of tri-umph raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of tri-umph, of tri - umph raise!

THOU WILT SHOW ME THE PATH OF LIFE.

E. ROBERTS.

Moderato. *Allegro.*

Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life; In Thy

pres-ence is ful - ness of joy, ful - ness of joy, ful - ness of joy, In Thy

pres - ence is ful - ness of joy; At Thy right hand there are pleas - ures for - ev - er - more,

Pleasures for-ev - er - more, Pleasures for-ev - er - more, At Thy right

Pleasures for-ev - er - more, Pleasures for-ev - er - more, At Thy right

Repeat pp

hand there are pleas-ures for-ev - er - more, At Thy right hand there are pleas-ures for - ev - er - more.

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MARGARETTE SNODGRASS. F. H. PEASE.

MEZZO SOPRANO OR BARITONE SOLO.

1. I will rejoice with gladness deep, While in Thy care I wake or sleep; Close to Thy side will ev-er cling,
2. I will rejoice that Thou art near, Thou wilt the faint-est whis-per hear; Darkness may come, but I will sing,
3. Safe in its shel-ter I would hide, There let me ev- er - more a- bide; I can rejoice in ev -'ry-thing,

Un - der the shadow, the shad-ow of Thy wing, Un - der the shadow, the shadow of Thy wing.

CHORUS.

Morning and eve-ning I will sing, Un - der the shad - - - ow of Thy wing; Morning and evening

Morning and eve-ning I will sing, Un - der the shadow, the shadow of Thy wing; Morning and evening

pp *m* *rit.*

I will sing, Un- der the shadow, Un - der the shadow, the shadow of Thy wing.

p *pp*

I will sing, Un - der the shadow, Un- der the shadow, Un - der the shadow, the shadow of Thy wing.

From "GOOD WILL," by per.

TEACH ME THY WAY, O LORD.

S. S. TURLY.

Andantino.

Teach me Thy way, O Lord, At-tend un - to my pray'r, Teach me Thy way, O Lord, At-tend un-to my

Teach me Thy way, O Lord, At-tend un - to my prayer.
prayer, Teach me Thy way, O Lord, At-tend un- to my prayer.

Allegretto.

Then will I trust in Thee, Then will I trust in Thee, Then will I

Then will I trust, will I trust in Thee, Yes, then will I trust, will I trust in Thee, Then will I trust, will I

trust in Thee, Then will I trust in Thee.

Moderato.

trust in Thee, Yes, then will I trust, will I trust in Thee. Teach me in Thy way, O

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Lord, . . Teach me in Thy way, O Lord, . . Teach me in Thy way, O Lord, . . At - tend un-

Allegretto.

ALTO.

And I will praise Thy name for- ev - er, I will praiseThy name forev - er-more,

SOPRANO.

to my prayer. And I will praise Thy name for-ev - er-more, I will praise Thy name for-ev- er-more,

TENOR.

BASS.

I will praiseThy name for - ev - er, I will praise Thy name for-ev - er-more.

Moderato.

I will praise Thy name for-ev- er-more, I will praise Thy name for-ev - er-more. Teach me Thy way, O

Lord, at - tend un - to my pray'r, Teach me Thy way, O Lord, At - tend un - to my pray'r. A - MEN.

O PARADISE!

A. J. SHOWALTER.

Moderato.

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not see that
2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, The world is grow-ing old; Who would not be at
3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, 'T is wear - y wait - ing here; O joy to be where

hap - py land Where they that loved are blest? Where loy - al hearts and true Stand
rest and free Where love is nev - er old?
Je - sus is! To feel, to see Him near.

loy - al hearts and true

ev - er in the light, All rap - ture through and through In God's, in God's most ho - ly sight.

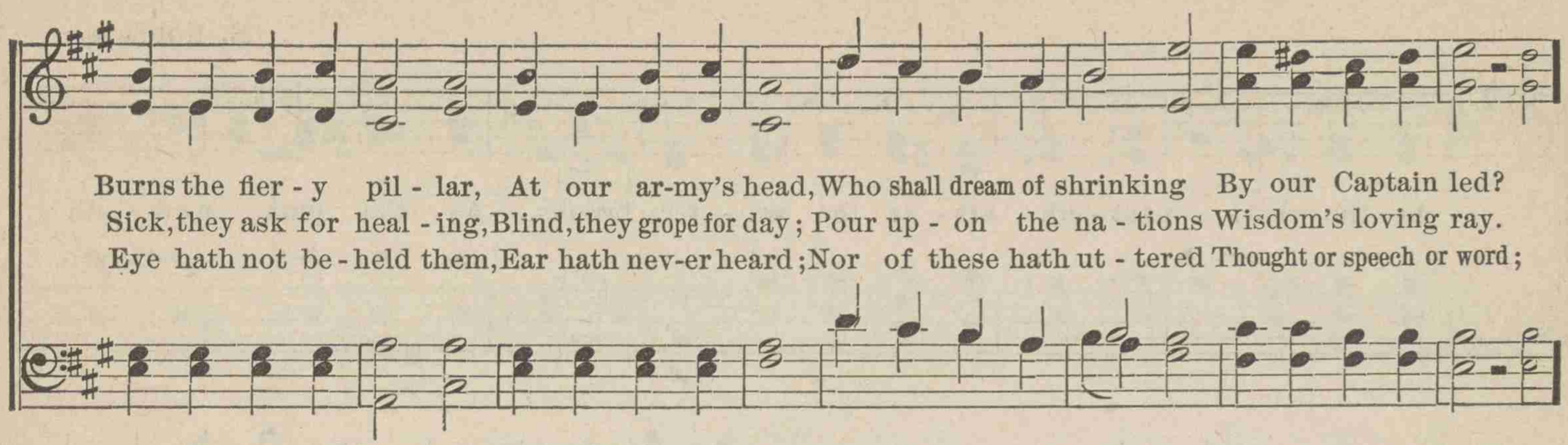
In God's . .

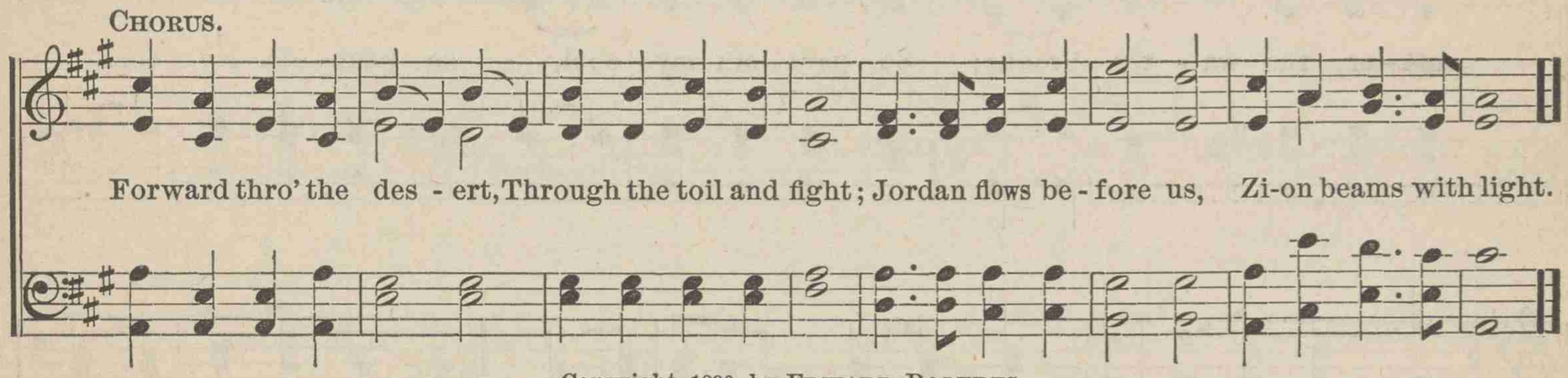
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FORWARD BE OUR WATCHWORD. 6s & 5s.

E. ROBERTS.

1. Forward be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be-hind;
2. Forward flock of Je - sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning pur-pose Springs to glorious birth;
3. Glo-ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him One day to be shared;





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SHINE ON, LONE STAR!

Rev. S. F. Smith. A. J. Showalter.





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AS THE HART PANTETH.

E. ROBERTS.

As the hart pant - eth aft - er the wa - ter brooks, As the hart pant - eth

aft - er the wa - ter brooks; So pant - eth my soul, so pant - eth my soul,

So pant - eth my soul aft - er Thee, O God, So pant- eth my soul,

cres. *dim.* FINE.

so pant - eth my soul, So pant-eth my soul aft - er Thee, O God.

cres. *dim.*

SOLO. *cres.* *dim.*

My soul thirst - eth, thirst - eth for God, My soul thirst - eth for the liv - ing God;

ORGAN. *cres.* *dim.*

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I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES.

HENRY SCHOELLER, by per.



CHRISTIAN, THE MORN BREAKS SWEETLY.

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.

JOHN ZUNDEL, by permission.

Chris - tian, the morn breaks sweet - ly o'er thee, And all the mid - night shad - ows flee;

Inst.

Tinged are the dis - tant skies with glo - ry, A bea - con light hung out for thee.

f CHORUS.

A - rise! a - rise! the light breaks o'er thee, Thy name is grav - en on the throne; Thy

home is in the world of glo - ry, Where thy Re-deem - er reigns a - lone,

BARITONE SOLO.

Where thy Redeem-er reigns a-lone. 2. Tossed on time's rude, re - lent-less surg-es, Calmly composed, and

daunt-less stand, For lo! be-yond these scenes e-merg-es The light that bounds the prom-ised land.

CHORUS.

f

Be-hold! be-hold! the land is nearing, Where the wild sea-storm's rage is o'er; Hark! how the heavenly

hosts are cheer-ing, See in what throngs they range the shore! See in what throngs they range the shore!

MALE VOICES.

f *Dolce.*

3. Cheer up! cheer up! the day breaks o'er thee, Bright as the summer's noon-tide ray; The star-gemmed crowns and

CHORUS.

f

realms of glo-ry In-vite thy hap-py soul a-way. A-way! a-way! leave all for glo-ry,



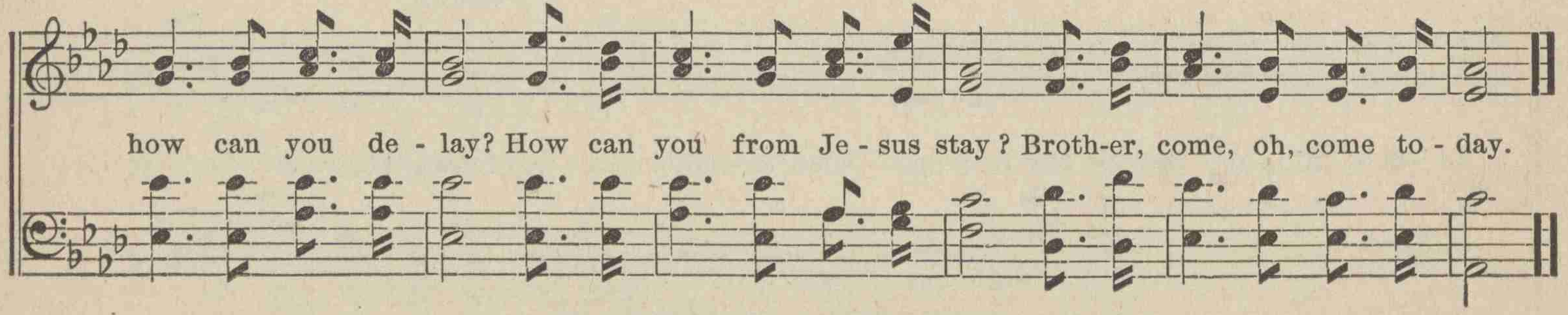


COME TO JESUS TO-DAY.

W. H. M. W. H. MORRIS.







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HEAVENLY REST.

Rev. F. W. Faber. Broster De Ward.

Moderato.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, Come, wea - ry soul, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels! sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag - ments

o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing,
Je - sus bids you come; And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring-ing,
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thous-ands meek - ly steal-ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weeping,

Chorus.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light,
The mu - sic of the gos- pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea -ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.

rit.

Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night, Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

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LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH.

E. P. AMBROSE.



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T. HASTINGS, Mus. Doc. By per.

Moderato. *cres.* *dim.* *m*

1. This life's a dream, an emp - ty show, But the bright world to which I go Has joys sub-
2. O glo-rious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near and like my God, And flesh and

stan - tial and sin-cere, When shall I wake, and find me there?
sin no more con - trol The sa - cred pleas-ures of the soul.

1 2

p *cres.* *m*

My flesh shall slumber in the ground Till the last trumpet's joy-ful sound, Then burst the chains with sweet sur-

TWO TENORS.

Then burst the chains . . . . with sweet sur-

prise, And in my Saviour's im - age rise, Then burst the chains with sweet sur-prise, And in my

And in my

And in my

prise, And in my And in my

Saviour's image rise, And in my Saviour's im - age rise, And in my Saviour's im - age rise.

BLESSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

Andante.

Bless - ed are the pure, the pure in heart, Bless - ed are the pure, the

pure in heart, Bless - ed are the pure, the

pp *cres.*

pure in heart, the pure in heart; For they shall see God, for they shall see God, they shall see

Bless - ed are the pure, Bless - ed are the

God, Bless - ed are the pure in heart, Bless - ed are the pure in heart,

Bless - ed are the

pure in heart,

Rit. *pp*

Blessed are the pure in heart, For they shall see God, for they shall see God, For they shall see God. A - men.

pure, the pure in heart,

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J. H. ROSECRANS, by per.









MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.

E. ROBERTS.

Vigoroso.

Make a joy-ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, Make a joy-ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness; Come before His presence, Come before His presence with sing - ing.

DUET.

TENOR. *Moderato.*

ALTO.

Know ye that the Lord, He is God, Know ye that the Lord, He is God; It is He that hath made us, and not we our - selves; We are His peo - ple, and the sheep of His pas-ture.

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CHORUS. *cres.*

We are His peo - ple, We are His peo - ple, We are His peo - ple, and the sheep of His pas-ture.

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

mf

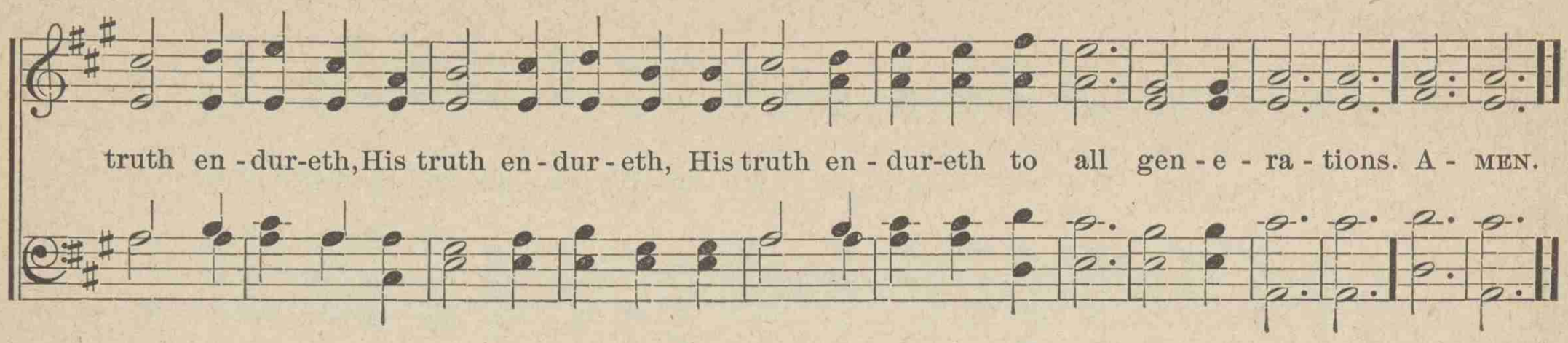
gates with thanksgiv-ing and in - to His courts, His courts with praise; Be thank-ful un - to Him and

Allegretto.

bless His name, Be thank-ful un - to Him and bless His name. For the Lord is good, the

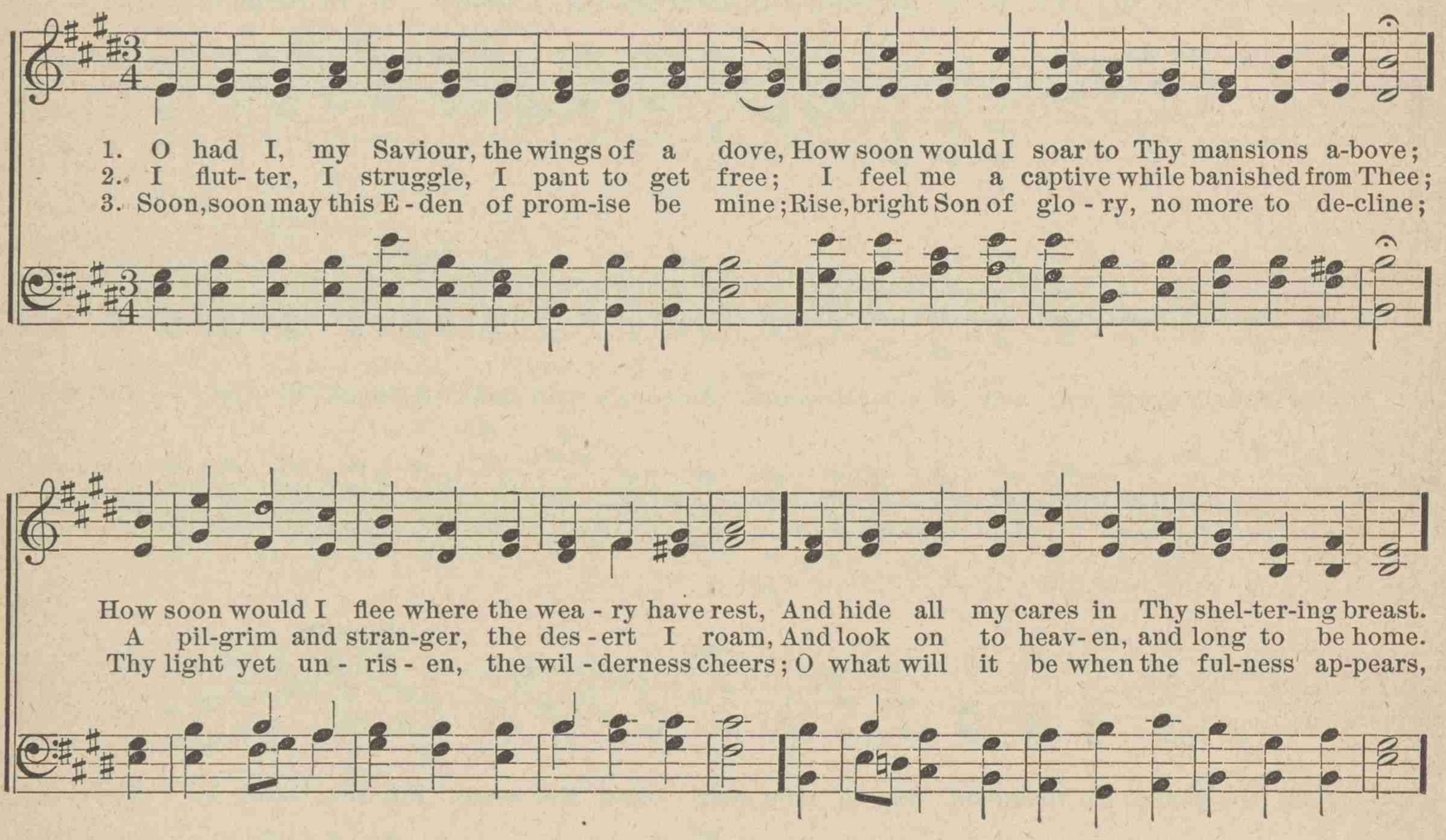
Lord is good, His mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, His mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, And His

MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.—Concluded.



EDEN OF PROMISE.

E. P. AMBROSE.



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STAR OF VICTORY.

A. J. CUDER. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Beau-ti - ful star . . . of the east-ern world, Thou hast a glo - - -
2. Heaven's a beau - - - ti - ful world of light, There is no shad - - -
3. Star of the voy - - - a - ger thou shalt be, Guiding his path - - -

1. Beauti - ful star of the east-ern world, eastern world, Thou hast a glo-
2. Heaven's a beau-ti - ful world of light, world of light, There is no shad-
3. Star of the voy - a - ger thou shalt be, thou shalt be, Guid-ing his path-

ri-ous flag un - furled, *D.S.*—Sending Thy light . . . to us so far, . .
ow nor shade of night, Nothing our hap - - - pi-ness will mar . .
way on to the sea, Shine as a bea - - con on seas a - far, . .

ri-ous flag unfurled, flag unfurled, *D.S.*—Sending thy light to us so far, us so far,
ow nor shade of night, shade of night, Nothing our hap - piness, our happi - ness will mar
way on to the sea, to the sea, Shine as a beacon on seas a - far, seas a - far,

FINE. CHORUS.

Shine on to vic - - - to - ry, beau-ti - ful star, beau-ti - ful star. Shine on, . . .
Un - der the light . . . of our beau-ti - ful star, beau-ti - ful star.
Shine on to vic - - - to - ry, beau-ti - ful star, beau-ti - ful star. Shine on, shine on, shine on,

Shine on to vic - to - ry, beau-ti - ful star.
Un-der the light of our beau-ti - ful star.
Shine on to vic - to - ry, beau-ti - ful star.

D.S.

beau-ti - ful star, . . . Shine on, . . . beau-ti - ful star. . . .
beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful star, shine on, Shine on, shine on, shine on, beau-ti - ful, beauti - ful star, shine on.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD, LEAD US.

WM. D. ARMSTRONG.

rit.

DUET. *p*

Sav - iour, like a shep-herd, lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care; In Thy pleasant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy fold pre - pare.

TENOR SOLO.

mp

We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard - ian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us; Seek us when we go a - stray.

Ped.

rit.

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QUARTET OR CHORUS.

f

Ear - ly let us seek Thy fav - or; Ear - ly let us do Thy

Adagio.p

will; Ho - ly Lord, our on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy grace our bos - oms fill.

HEAVENLY LOVE.

A. L. WARING. Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; I'm safe in such con -
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shep-herd is be -
3. Green past-ures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be -

fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here; The storm may roar with - out me, My
side me, And noth - ing can I lack! His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His
o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been; My hope I can - not meas - ure, My

heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-may'd?
sight is nev - er dim, He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
path to life is free; My Sav-iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

LO, MY SHEPHERD IS DIVINE!

J. H. TENNEY, by per.

ALTO AND TENOR DUET.

Lo, my Shep - herd is di - vine! How can I want when

He . . is mine? How can I want when He . . is mine?

CHORUS. *Faster.* *cres*

Lo, my Shep - herd is di - vine! How can I want when He is mine?

How can I want, How can I want, When He . . is mine?

How can I want when He is mine? By the streams that wan - der slow.

Through the meads where flow' - rets grow, He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me;

And there I rest in peace di - vine - ly blest, There rest in peace di - vine - ly blest,

In love and peace di - vine - ly blest, In love and peace di - vine - ly blest,

In love and peace di - vine - ly blest, In love and peace di - vine - ly blest,

In love and peace, In love and peace di - vine - ly blest.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be Thy name. { Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in } earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread. And forgive us our debts as we for - give our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver us from | evil. { For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the } glory for - ever. A - MEN.

GRANT, WE BESEECH THEE.

Dr. CALCOTT.

Andante.

DUET. SOLO.

Grant, we beseech Thee, mer-ci-ful Lord, To Thy faithful peo-ple, pardon and peace; That they may be

DUET.

cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee, Serve Thee with a qui-et mind, Grant, we beseech Thee,

SOLO.

mer - ciful Lord, to Thy faithful peo-ple, par - don and peace, That they may be cleansed from all their

DUET.

sins, and serve Thee, Serve Thee, with a qui - et mind Through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Through Jesus Christ, our

CHORUS.

Lord, Through Je-sus Christ, our Lord. Grant, we beseech Thee, mer - ci - ful Lord, To Thy faithful

peo-ple, par-don and peace, Thro' Je-sus Christ our Lord, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men, A - men.

ROCKED UPON THE RAGING BILLOW.

MRS. SLADE. HENRY SCHOELLER, by per.

Rock'd up - on the rag - ing bil - low, While the tem-pest toss'd the deep, Calm - ly on the seaman's

ff

pil-low Je-sus lay in quiet sleep. Wilder grew the storm and faster; Soon the waves the ves - sel fill; Wake, they

p

cry, We per-ish, Mas - ter! He can save us if He will. Sweetly hear the Sav-iour saying: Stormy sea and

Very soft and slow.

tem - pest stay - ing, Wind and wa - ters all o - bey - ing, hear Him say - ing: "Peace, be . . still!"

O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

Moderato.

O praise God in His ho - li - ness; Praise Him in the fir - mament of His power, Praise Him in His

no - ble acts, Praise Him in His no - ble acts, Praise Him ac-cord - ing to His ex - cellent greatness,

Praise Him in the sound, in the sound of the trum-pet, Praise Him up - on the lute, up-on the

Praise Him up-on the

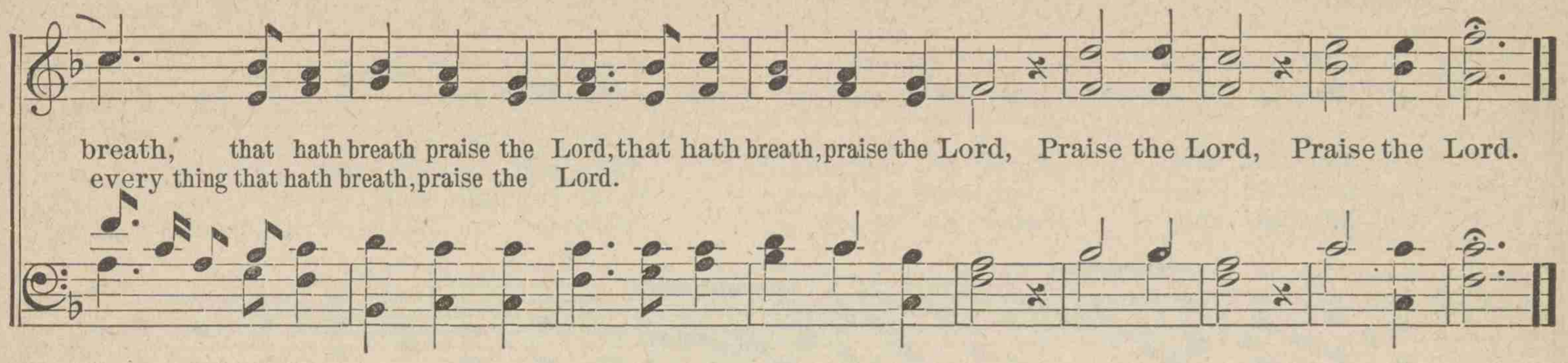
lute and harp. Praise Him in the cymbals, in the cym - bals, and danc - es: Praise Him on strings, on

strings and pipes. Let ev - ery thing that hath breath, Let ev - ery thing that hath breath, Let ev - ery thing that hath

breath, ...

Let

Let ev - ery thing that hath



THE MISTAKES OF MY LIFE.

MRS. URANIA LOCKE BAILEY, Arr. E. ROBERTS.





CHORUS.





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SWEET SABBATH EVE.

Andante. J. H. TENNEY.

SOLO.

1. Sweet Sab-bath eve, bright is thy smile, Lin-ger, O, lin-ger, to cheer us a-
2. Sweet Sab-bath eve, hallowed and blest, Send-ing the soul to its ha-ven of
3. Sweet Sab-bath eve, bear on thy wing, Up-ward to heav-en the praise that we

ORGAN.

while; Sweet Sabbath eve, beau-ti-ful ray, Fade not so quick-ly a-way.
rest; Lin-ger a while, beau-ti-ful ray, Fade not so quick-ly a-way.
sing; Faint-er thy voice, fad-ed thy hue, Gen-tly we bid thee a-dieu.

rall.

DUET.

Love-ly and pure thy star-lit brow, Ho-ly the thoughts thou art breath-ing now.
Tell us, calm eve, if those we love Look on us still in that world a-bove.
Love-ly and pure thy star-lit brow, Ho-ly the thoughts thou art breath-ing now.

rall.

CHORUS.

rall.

Sweet Sab-bath eve, beau-ti-ful ray, Fade not so quick-ly a-way, a-way.

Sweet Sab-bath eve, beau-ti-ful ray, Fade not so quick-ly a-way, a-way.

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With expression.

SYM.

DUET.

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, O hear when we

ACCOMP.

QUARTET.

shin-ing, Fa - ther in heav - en, the day is de - clin - ing, Safe - ty and
call, Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Sav - iour of all; Fee - ble and

m *dim.* DUET.

in - no-cence fly with the light, Tempta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night; From the
fainting we trust in Thy might, In doubt-ing and darkness Thy love be our light; Let us

fall of the shade till the morn-ing bells chime, Shield me from dan-ger and save me from crime.
sleep on Thy breast, while the night ta - per burns, Wake in Thy arms when the morn - ing re - turns.

ACCOMP.

CHORUS. *ff*

Fa-ther, have mer-cy, Father, have mer-cy, Fa-ther, have mer-cy, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE.

E. ROBERTS, by per.

cres.

Comfort ye, com-fort ye, com-fort ye my peo - ple, saith your God, Com - fort ye my

Comfort ye, com-fort ye, com-fort ye my peo - ple, saith your God, Com - fort ye my

cres. *f* FINE.

peo - ple, com - fort ye my peo - ple, com - fort ye my peo - ple, saith your God.

peo - ple, com - fort ye my peo - ple, com - fort ye my peo - ple, saith your God.

SOPRANO SOLO. *Andante.*

Speak ye com - fort - a - bly to Je - ru - sa - lem, and cry un - to

ORGAN.

D.C.

her, that her war-fare is accomplished, that her in - i - quity, her in - i- qui-ty is pardoned.

EMILY H. MILLER. E. ROBERTS.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell, How
2. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweet -est song I'll raise; And

once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. I am both weak and
though I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kind - ly

sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know, The Lord came down to save me, Be -
prom - ised That e - ven I may go To sing a - mong the an - gels, Be -

REFRAIN.

cause He loved me so. Be - cause He loved me so, Be - cause He loved me
cause He loved me so. He loved me so, He

so, In heav'n - ly lays I'll shout His praise Be - cause He loved me so.
lov'd me so, Be - cause, Be-cause He lov'd me so.

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OH, SING UNTO THE LORD.

J. A. BUTTERFIELD, by per.

Oh, sing un-to the Lord a new song, Sing unto the Lord, all the earth; Oh, sing un-to the Lord, and

Declare His glo - - - ry a-

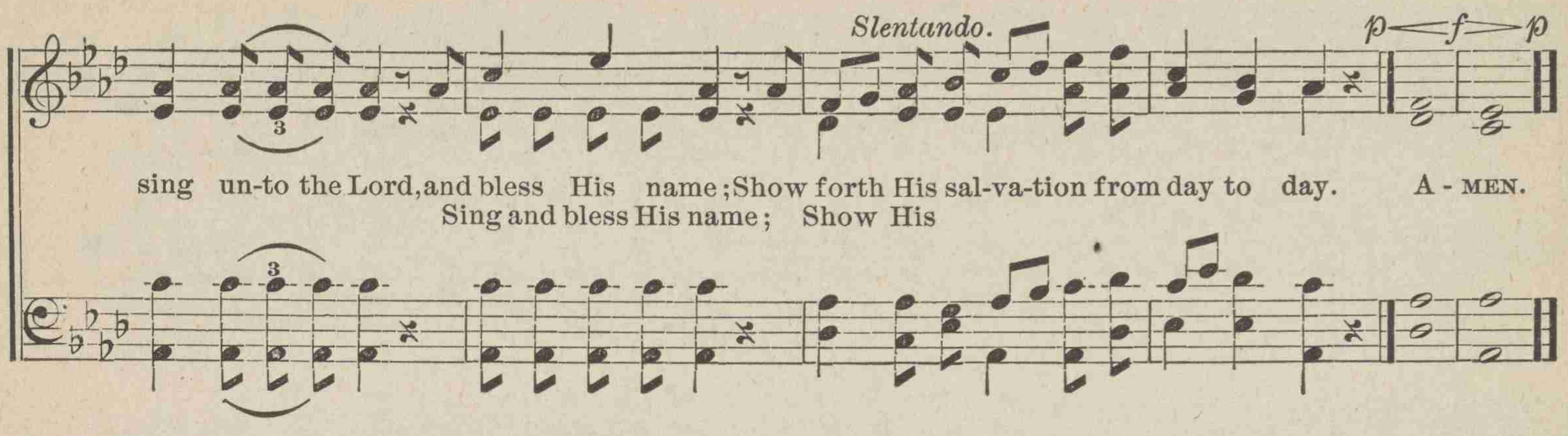
bless His name; Show forth His sal-va- tion from day to day. Declare His glo- ry,

mong . . . the heathen, De-clare His glo-ry and wonders among all

His glo - ry a - mong the heathen, Declare His glo - - - ry and wonders among all

peo-ple. For the Lord is great, and great-ly to be prais - ed; He is to be fear - ed a -

bove all Gods. Oh, sing un-to the Lord a new song; Sing un-to the Lord, all the earth, Oh,
Sing a new song; Sing all the earth,



GOD WHO MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN.

R. HEBER. E. ROBERTS.



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PALACE OF LOVE.

MRS. E. H. GATES.

H. K. ZELLONGER.

REFRAIN added.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, That far a-way home of the soul,
2. That unchange-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-a-reth stands,
3. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor-row and pain;

Where no storm ev-er beats on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
The King of all Kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He hold-eth our crowns in His hand.
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.

REFRAIN.

O, that beau-ti-ful home . . Fair dwell-ing a-bove . . Pre-
beau-ti-ful home, Fair dwelling a-bove,

pared by my Sav-iour, 'T is His pal-ace of love. . .
How fair! His pal-ace of love.

Slow.

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LET THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

CHOIR.

Let the peo-ple praise Thee, O God, Let all the peo-ple praise Thee; Oh, let the na-tions be

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glad and sing for joy, For Thou shalt judge the peo - ple righteous - ly, And gov-ern the na-tions,

gov-ern the na-tions, gov-ern the nations up - on earth; Let the peo-ple praise Thee, O God, O God, Let

1ST TIME, QUARTET; 2ND TIME, FULL CHOIR.

all the peo-ple praise Thee. Praise the Lord, and mag-ni-fy His name, and
Praise the Lord, and mag-ni - fy, and mag-ni - fy His ho-ly name.

CHOIR & CONGREGATION.

mag-ni - fy, and mag-ni - fy, and mag-ni - fy His name. Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow;

Praise Him all creat-ures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, Ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

THE NINETY AND NINE.

E. ROBERTS.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold, But
2. Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not e - nough for Thee? But the
3. But none of the ran-somed ev - er knew How deep were the wa-ters crossed; Nor how
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?" "They were
5. But all thro' the moun-tains, thun - der-riven, And up from the rock - y steep, There

one was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold,—A - way on the mountains
Shepherd made answer: 'T is of mine Has wan - dered away from me, And al-though the road be
dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost. Out in the desert He
shed for one who had gone a-stray, Ere the Shepherd could bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so
rose a glad cry to the gate of heaven, "Re-joice! I have found my sheep"! And the an - gels echoed a -

wild and bare, A - way from the tender Shepherd's care, A -way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
rough and steep I go to the desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep.
heard its cry,— Sick and helpless and read-y to die, Sick and helpless and ready to die.
rent and torn?" "They are pierced to-night by many a thorn, They are pierced to - night by many a thorn."
round the throne, "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own, Re-joice for the Lord brings back His own!"

rit.

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CHORUS.

O, hear the kind Shep - herd is call - ing for thee, Wand - 'rer, come home,

Wand-'rer come home; Par - don He of - fers thee full and free, Wand'rer come home.

rit.

O MAKE ME LOVE THEE.

E. P. AMBROSE.

1. Je-sus my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me blest Saviour, when I call; Hear me, and from Thy
2. Je-sus too late I Thee have sought, How can I love Thee as I ought; And how ex-tol Thy
3. Je-sus of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and soul be - long; All that I have or

dwell - ing place Pour down the rich-es of Thy grace; Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a -
match - less fame, The glorious beau-ty of Thy name? Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a -
am is Thine, And Thou blest Saviour Thou · art mine; Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a -

CHORUS.

dore, O make me love Thee more and more, more and more, more and more, O make me love Thee more and more.

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THOU ART COMING.

F. R. HAVERGAL. BROSTER DE WARD.

1. Thou art coming, O my Saviour, Thou art coming, O my King, In Thy beauty, all resplendent, In Thy
2. Thou art coming, Thou art coming; We shall meet Thee on Thy way, We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee, We shall

glo - ry all tran-scendent; Well may we re-joice and sing; Coming! in the opening east Her - ald
bless Thee, we shall show Thee All our hearts could nev-er say; What an an - them that will be Ring-ing

brightness slow-ly swells; Com-ing! O my glorious Priest, Hear we not Thy gol - den bells? Hail we
out our love to Thee, Pour-ing out our rap-ture sweet At Thine own all glo-rious feet.

then Thy com-ing, Lord; Rests our faith up - on Thy word. When Thou com - - - est may we
When Thou comest

be Heirs of heav'n and owned of Thee.
may we be Heirs of heav'n and owned of Thee.

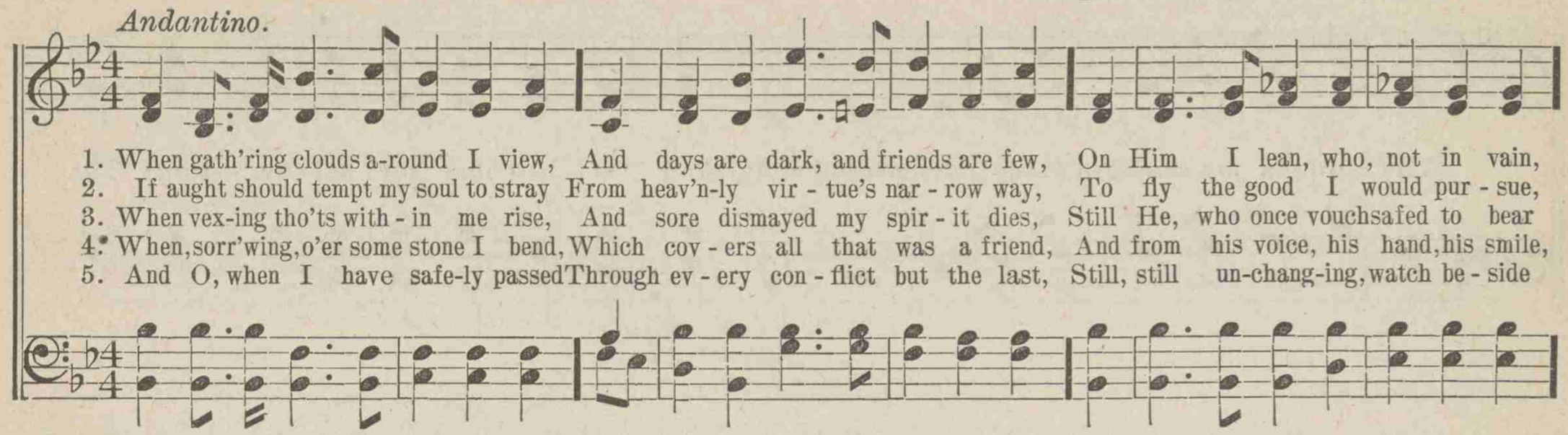
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WHEN GATHERING CLOUDS.

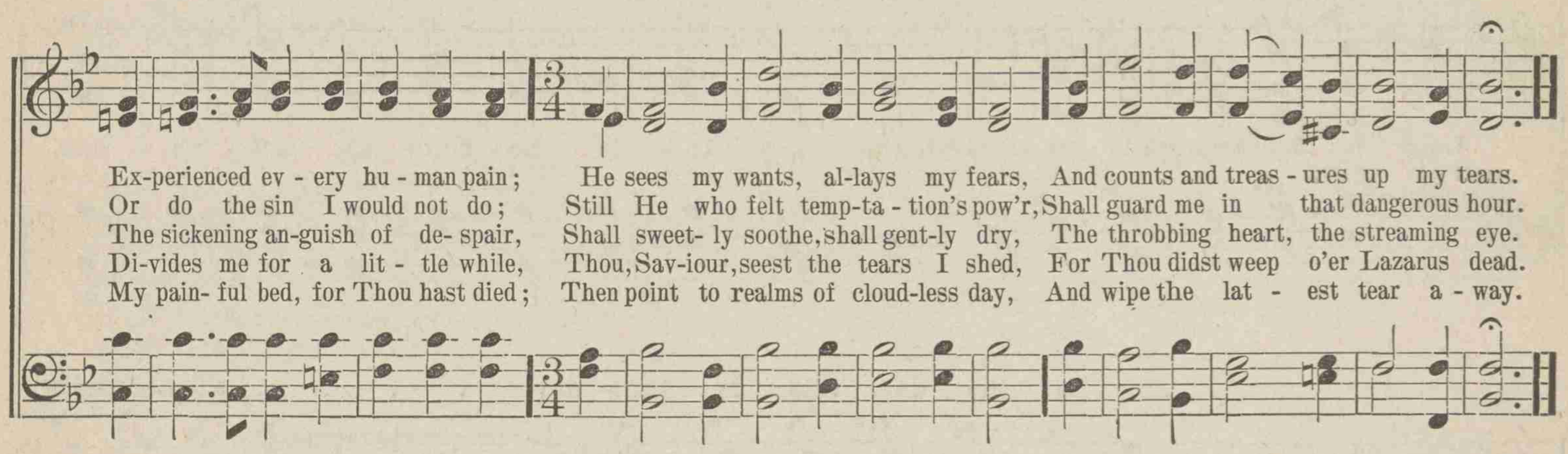
Adapted from KINKEL, by A. J. S.

Andantino.

1. When gath'ring clouds a-round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heav'n-ly vir - tue's nar - row way, To fly the good I would pur - sue,
3. When vex-ing tho'ts with - in me rise, And sore dismayed my spir - it dies, Still He, who once vouchsafed to bear
4. When, sorr'wing, o'er some stone I bend, Which cov - ers all that was a friend, And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
5. And O, when I have safe-ly passed Through ev - ery con - flict but the last, Still, still un-chang-ing, watch be - side



Ex-perienced ev - ery hu - man pain; He sees my wants, al-lays my fears, And counts and treas - ures up my tears.
Or do the sin I would not do; Still He who felt temp-ta - tion's pow'r, Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
The sickening an-guish of de- spair, Shall sweet- ly soothe, shall gent-ly dry, The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.
Di-vides me for a lit - tle while, Thou, Sav-iour, seest the tears I shed, For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.
My pain- ful bed, for Thou hast died; Then point to realms of cloud-less day, And wipe the lat - est tear a - way.



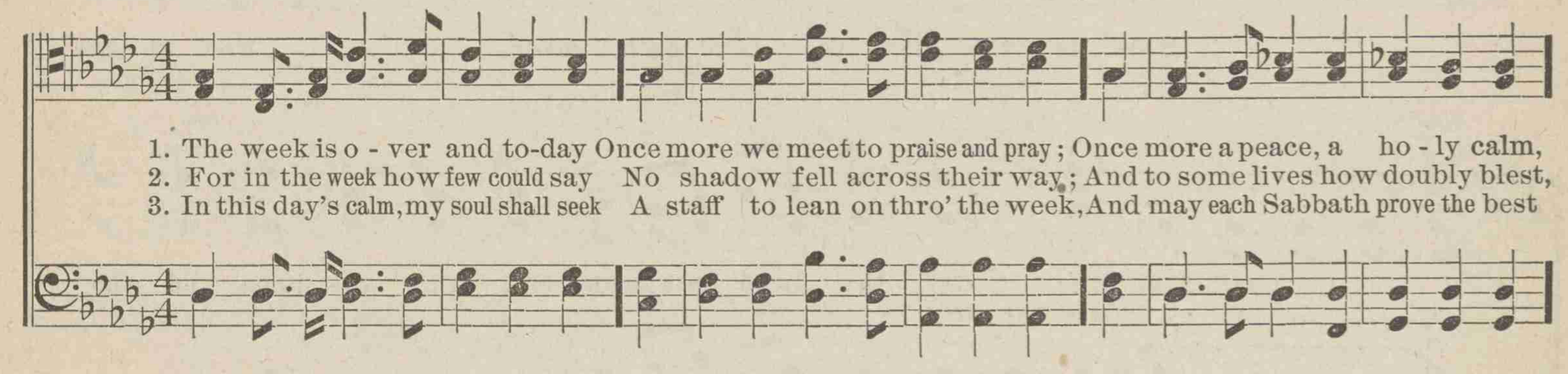
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THE DAY OF REST.

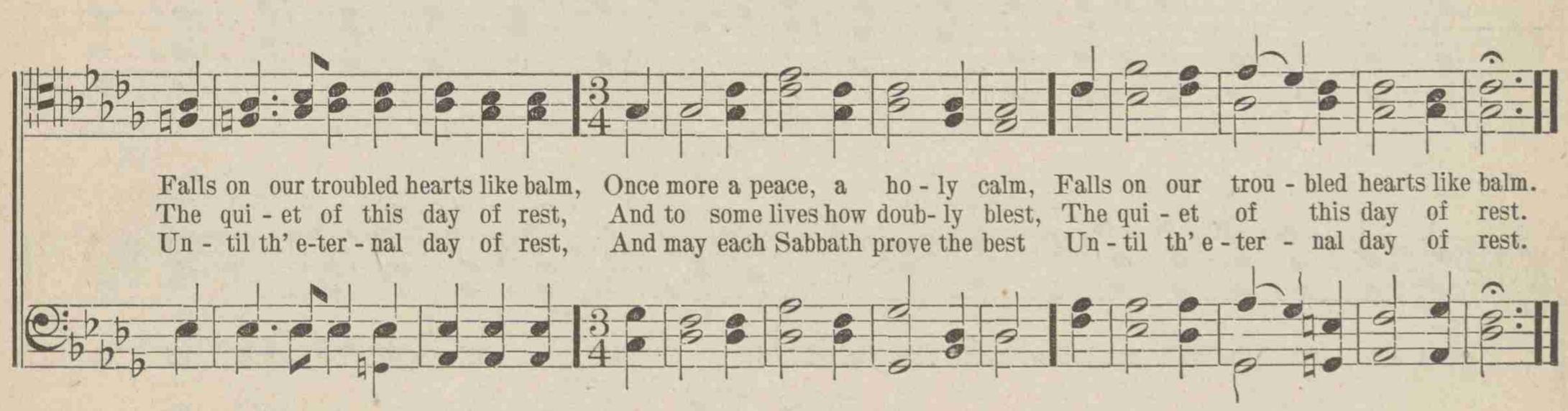
MALE VOICES.

Adapted from KINKEL, by A. J. S.

1. The week is o - ver and to-day Once more we meet to praise and pray; Once more a peace, a ho - ly calm,
2. For in the week how few could say No shadow fell across their way; And to some lives how doubly blest,
3. In this day's calm, my soul shall seek A staff to lean on thro' the week, And may each Sabbath prove the best



Falls on our troubled hearts like balm, Once more a peace, a ho - ly calm, Falls on our trou - bled hearts like balm.
The qui - et of this day of rest, And to some lives how doub- ly blest, The qui - et of this day of rest.
Un - til th' e-ter - nal day of rest, And may each Sabbath prove the best Un - til th' e - ter - nal day of rest.



NOTE.—Any suitable L. M. hymn may be sung to either arrangement, by repeating the last two lines.

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THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH AND SONG.

B. C. UNSELD, by per.

The Lord is my strength, is my strength and song, And is be-come my sal-va-tion; The

Lord is my strength, is my strength and song, And is be-come my sal-va-tion.

This is the day, this is the day . . . . the Lord hath

This is the day, ... This is the day . . . .

This is the day the Lord hath made, this is the

This is the day the Lord hath made, . . . this is the

made,

the Lord hath made; The day the Lord hath made; We will re-joice and be

day, ... This is the day

Adagio.

glad in it, We will re-joice and be glad in it, We will be glad in it.

E. O. LYTE, by per.

QUARTET.

1. Slow fades the eve - ning light, Soft falls the dew;
2. Earth, like a wea - ry one, Sinks to re - pose;
3. Bells on the val - ley side, Tink - le and cease;

1. Slow fades the eve-ning light, Soft falls the dew;
2. Earth, like a wea - ry one, Sinks to re - pose;
3. Bells on the val - ley side, Tink - le and cease;

Faint - ly the stars of night Glim - mer to view.
Cool comes the zeph - yr on, Shut - ting the rose.
Dark - er the shad - ows glide, All is at peace.

Faint - ly the stars of night Glim - mer to view.
Cool comes the zeph - yr on, Shut - ting the rose.
Dark - er the shad - ows glide, All is at peace.

REFRAIN.

Gen-tle and mer - ci - ful, Thou who wast cru - ci-fied, Bring, O Thou ho - ly One,

Rit. *rit.* *pp*

Peace to my heart, Bring, O Thou ho - ly One, Peace to my heart!

LEAD ME, SAVIOUR.

F. M. DAVIS. Arranged from F. M. DAVIS, by A. J. S.

QUARTET.

With expression.

1. Sav - iour, lead me lest I stray, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way; all the way;
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul, of my soul, When life's storm-y billows roll; billows roll;
3. Sav - iour, lead me then at last, then at last, When the storm of life is past, life is past,

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lead me lest I stray, Gen-tly lead me, lead me all the way,
2. Thou the ref - uge, ref-uge of my soul, When life's storm - y, stormy billows roll,
3. Sav-iour, lead me, lead me then at last, When the storm, the storm of life is past,

I am safe when by Thy side, by Thy side, I would in Thy love a - bide, love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re - ly, Thee re - ly.
To the land of end-less day, end-less day, Where all tears are wiped a - way, wiped away.

I am safe, am safe when by Thy side, I would in, would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe, am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes, my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land, the land of end-less day, Where all tears, all tears are wiped a-way.

FULL CHOIR.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me lest I stray, . .
Sav-iour, lead me lest I stray, lest I stray,

Gen - tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav - iour, all the way, all the way.
Gently down the stream of time, stream of time,

E. ROBERTS.

1. A - wake my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing the great Re-deem - er's praise;
2. He saw me ruin - ed in the fall, Yet lov'd me not - withstand - ing all;
3. Though migh-ty hosts of cru - el foes Where earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When troub - le, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thundered loud,

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind - ness is so free.
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing kind - ness is so great.
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing kind - ness is so strong.
He near my soul has al - ways stood; His lov - ing kind - ness is so good.

CHORUS. *slow.*

Pro-claim His kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, In gladsome streams it flows to thee, it flows to thee,

a tempo. *slow.*

Pro-claim His kind-ness, His lov - ing kind-ness, His lov - ing kind-ness, O how free, how free.

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80 BLESSED IS HE WHOSE TRANSGRESSION IS FORGIVEN.

H. K. ZELLONGER.

Spirited

Bless-ed is he whose transgression is for - giv-en, Bless-ed is he whose transgression is for -

slower.

giv-en, Bless - ed is he, Bless - ed is he whose transgression is for - giv - en, whose sin is

FINE. *a tempo.*

cov - er'd, Bless-ed is the man, Blessed is the man, Bless - ed is the man un - to

slow. *D. C.*

whom the Lord im-put-eth not in - i - qui - ty, And in whose spir-it there is no guile.

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NO LOAD FOR ME.

MRS. A. R. COUSIN. E. ROBERTS.

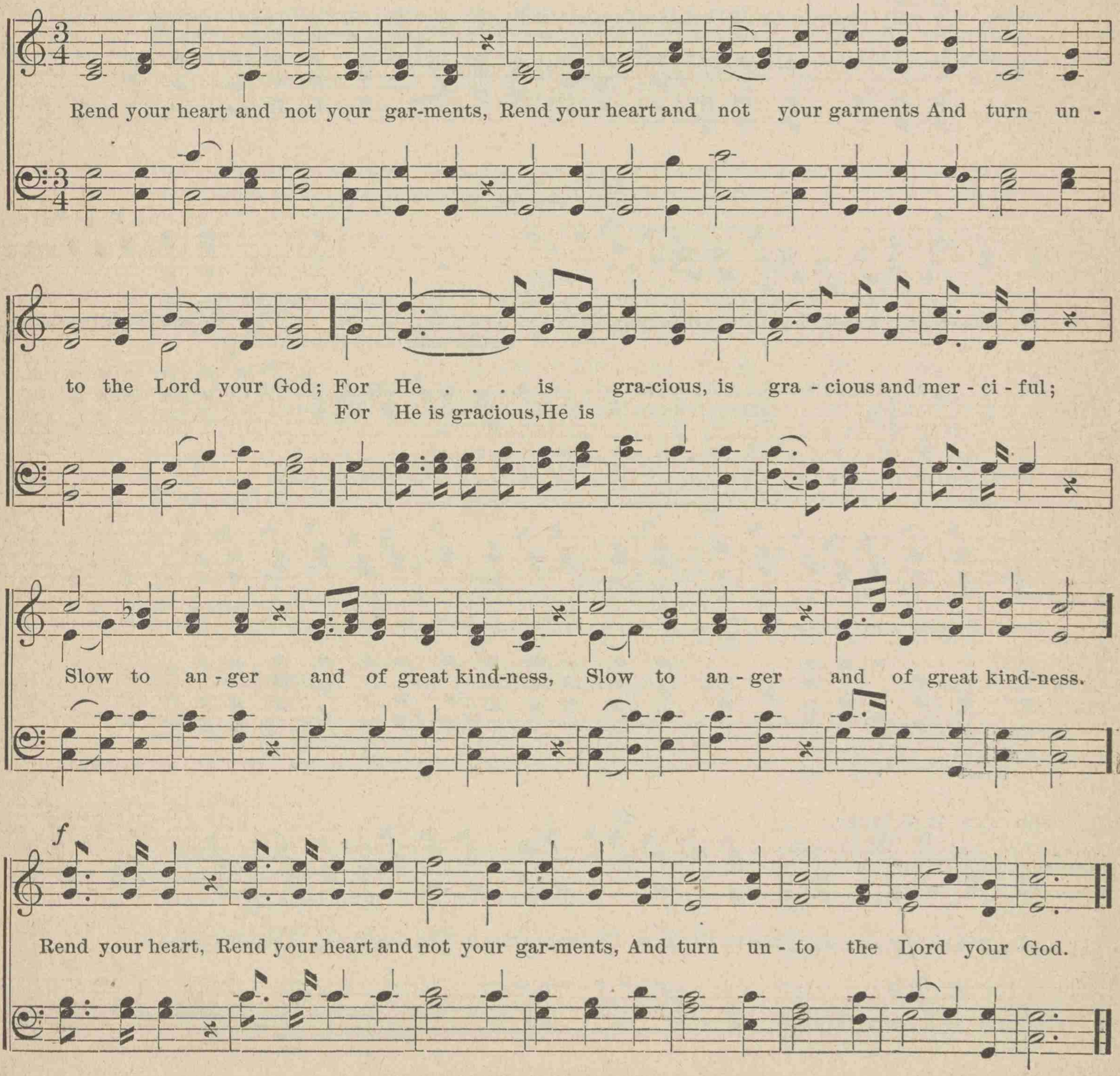
1. O Christ what burdens bowed Thy head! Our load was laid on Thee! Thou stood-est in the
2. Death and the curse was in our cup—O Christ 't was full for Thee! But Thou hast drain'd the
3. For me, Lord Je - sus, Thou hast died, And I have died in Thee; Thou 'rt ris'n; my bands are

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REND YOUR HEART.

BROSTER DEWARD.



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I WILL PRAISE THEE, O LORD.

H. K. ZELLONGER.

Con Spirito.

I will praise Thee, O Lord, O Lord with my whole heart, I will praise Thee, O Lord, O Lord, with my whole heart. I will show forth all Thy marv'lous works, I will show forth all Thy marv'lous works, All Thy marv'lous works. I will be glad and rejoice in Thee, ... Be glad and rejoice in Thee,

I will be glad and rejoice in Thee,

Thee, Be glad and rejoice in Thee, Re-joice in Thee, re-joice in Thee, Be glad and rejoice in Thee.

SOP. AND ALTO DUET.

QUARTET.

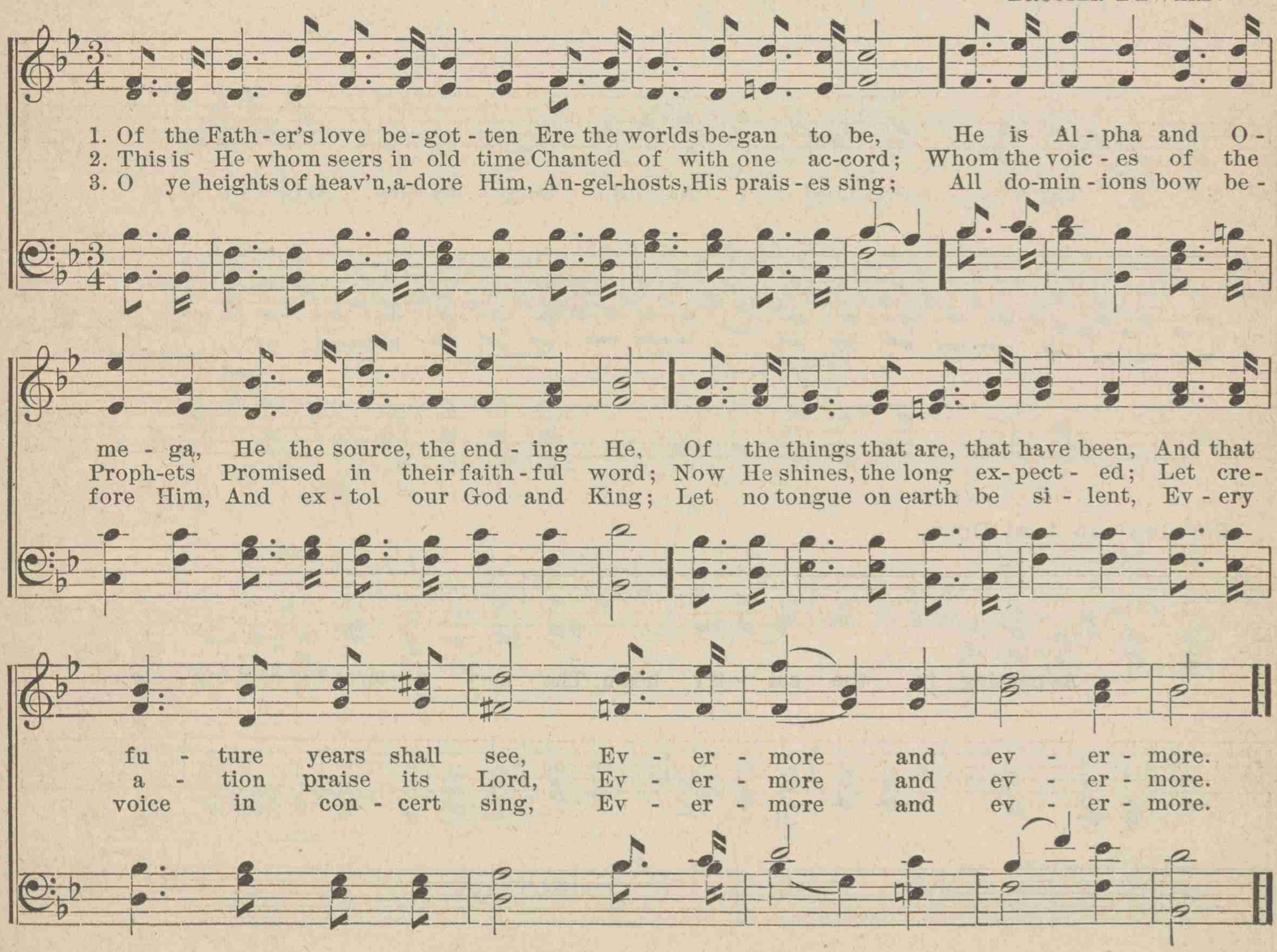
I will sing praise, sing praise to Thy name, I 'll sing praise to Thy name, O Thou most High. I will sing

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EVERMORE.

BROSTER DEWARD.



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AS PANTING IN THE SULTRY BEAM.

HENRY SCHOELLER.

ritard.

p *legato.* *cres.*

As pant - ing in the sul - try beam, The hart de - sires the cooling streams,

So to Thy pres - ence, Lord, I fly, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee!

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.

As pant - ing *rit.*

As panting in the sul - try beam, The hart de - sires the cool-ing stream,

rit.

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BASS SOLO.

I thirst to taste Thy liv - ing grace, And see Thy glo - ry face to face!

p *cres.*

FULL CHOIR.

As pant - ing in the sul - try beam, the hart de - sires the cooling stream, So

to Thy pres - ence, Lord, I flee, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee!

TEACH ME, O LORD, THE WAY OF THY STATUTES.

H. K. ZELLONGER.

Moderato.

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

rit. FINE.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I shall keep it un - to the end. Teach me, O

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

Teach me, O Lord, Teach me, O Lord,

I shall keep it, I shall keep it, I shall keep it un - to the end. Give me un - der -

D.C.

stand-ing, and I shall keep Thy law, Give me un - der-stand-ing, and I shall keep Thy law.

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J. E. BODE.
Spirited.

E. ROBERTS.

1. O Je - sus I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be
2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near; I

Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my friend; I shall not fear the
see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear; My foes are ev - er

bat - tle If Thou art by my side Nor wan - der from the path - way If
near me A - round me and with - in; But Je - sus draw Thou near - er And

REFRAIN.

Thou wilt be my guide. While bat - tling life's fierce con - flicts, Dear Sav - iour, be my
shield my soul from sin.

Rit.

guide, O lead, in-struct, sup - port me; In Thee would I a - bide.

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HARK! THE SONG OF JUBILEE.

Con Spirito. CHORUS. J. H. TENNEY.

SOLO. SOLO.

Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun-ders roar, Or the ful - ness

of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le -

Moderato.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent shall

lu - jah! Hal - le - lujah! Halle- lu - jah! For the Lord

Con Spirito.

reign; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the word ech - o round the earth and main.

Hal- le - lu - jah!

SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO.

He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme, un-bound-ed sway; He shall reign when

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CHORUS. SOLO.

like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have passed a - way. Hal - le - lu - jah!

CHORUS. SOLO. CHORUS.

Let the word ech - o, Hal - - - - le - lu - jah! Round the earth and main.

SOLO. CHORUS.

Let it ech - o round the earth and main, ... Round the earth and main.
Ech - o round the earth and main,

THE DAY IS PAST AND OVER.

ANATOLIUS. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee! We pray Thee now that sin - less, The
2. The joys of day are o - ver; We lift our hearts to Thee, And ask Thee that of-fence-less, The
3. The toils of day are o - ver; We raise our hymns to Thee, And ask that free from per - il, The
4. Be Thou our soul's preserv - er, For Thou, O God, dost know How man-y are the per - ils A -

hours of dark may be; O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us thro' the com - ing night.
hours of dark may be; O Je - sus, make their darkness light, And save us thro' the com - ing night.
hours of dark may be; O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us thro' the com - ing night.
wait-ing us be - low; O lov- ing Je - sus, hear our call, And guard and save us from them all.

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PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS.

Rev. H. F. Lyte. Chas. H. Gabriel, by per.

Tenor.

1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
2. Hap - py souls, their prais - es flow Ev - en in this vale of woe;
3. Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me through a world of sin;

Soprano.

Alto.

1. Pleasant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
2. Hap-py souls, their prais-es flow Ev - en in this vale of woe;
3. Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me through a world of sin;

Bass.

Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.
Wa - ters in the des - ert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies;
Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place:

Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe,
Wa - ters in the des - ert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies;
Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place:

Soprano.

Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,
On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length;
Sun and Shield a like Thou art: Guide and guard my err - ing heart;

Alto.

Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,
On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length;
Sun and Shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my err - ing heart;

Tenor.

Bass.

rit.

For the bright - ness of Thy face, King of glo - ry, God of grace.
At Thy feet, a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thro' all.
Grace and glo - ry flow from Thee, Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me.

For the bright - ness of Thy face, King of glo - ry, God of grace.
At Thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thro' all.
Grace and glo - ry, flow from Thee, Shower, oh, shower, them, Lord, on me.

T. A. JEFFERS.

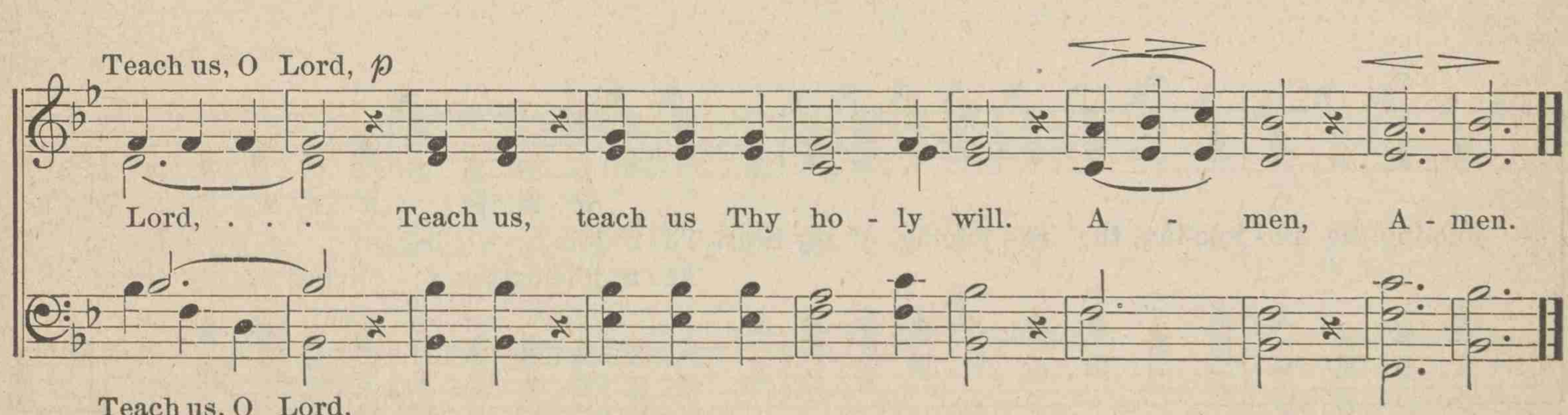
First time, QUARTET; Second time, FULL CHOIR.











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THY WORD IS A LAMP.

BROSTER DE WARD.

Allegretto.

Thy word is a lamp un - to my feet, and a light un - to my path, Thy word is a lamp un-

to my feet,and a light un - to my path. *rit.* Thy tes - ti-mo-nies have I ta - ken as a *Moderato.*

her-itage Thy tes - ti-monies have I tak-en as a her - i-tage for - ev - er For they are the re- *Allegro.*

her-itage,Thy tes - ti-monies have I tak-en as a her - i-tage for - ev - er For they are the re-

joic - ing, they are the re - joic-ing,they are the re - joic-ing, the re - joic-ing of my heart,the re-

joic-ing,the re - joic-ing, the re - joicing of my heart,The re-joic - ing of my heart.
The re-joicing,the re - joicing of my heart.

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moderato.

I have in-clin - ed my heart to perform Thy stat-utes, to perform Thy stat-utes un - to the end.

LAND OF THE BLEST.

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS. E. ROBERTS.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest That coun - try so bright and so fair,
2. We speak of its path-ways of gold, Its walls decked with jew - els most rare;
3. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion and care,

And oft are its glo - ries con-fessed; "But what must it be to be there."
Its won - ders and pleas - ures un - told; "But what must it be to be there."
From tri - als with - out and with - in; "But what must it be to be there."

REFRAIN.

O - ver there, just o - ver there, In man-sions e - ter - nal - ly
O - ver there, O - ver there,

Rit.

fair, O - ver there, O - ver there, just o - ver there, O what must it be to be there.

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OH, HOW LOVELY IS ZION!

A. S. KIEFFER, by per.

FULL CHOIR.

Oh, how love - ly, oh, how love - ly, Oh, how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on!

First time, QUARTET; Second time, FULL CHOIR.

Zi - on, cit - y of our God! Zi - on, cit - y of our God! Joy and peace shall

DUET.

dwell in thee, in thee, O Zi-on, thou cit- y of God! Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

FULL CHOIR. *rall - en - tan - do.*

f

peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee.

MARK THE PERFECT MAN.

E. ROBERTS.

Mark the per - fect man, and be - hold the up - right, For the end of that man is

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peace. Mark the per - fect man, and be-hold the up-right, For the end of that

man is peace, Peace, peace, the end, the end of that man is peace.

FOREVER WITH THE LORD.

JAS. MONTGOMERY. E. P. AMBROSE.

Allegretto.

1. For-ev - er with the Lord, Amen, so let it be; Life from the dead is in that word, 'T is
2. Here in the bod - y pent, Absent from Him I roam, Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A
3. My Fath-er's house on high, Home of my soul, how near, At times, to faith's fore-see-ing eye, Thy
4. "For-ev - er with the Lord:" Father, if 't is Thy will, The prom-ise of that faith-ful word E'en

REFRAIN. *rit.* *tempo.*

im-mor-tal - i - ty. Oh, for - ev - er, dear broth-er, For - ev - er with the Lord; From sin set
day's march nearer home.
gold - en gates ap - pear.
here to me ful - fil.

From

free, We soon shall be For - ev - er, for - ev - er, For - ev - er with the Lord.
sin set free, We soon shall be

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WE BID THEE WELCOME.

A PASTOR WELCOMED.

JAS. MONTGOMERY, Arr. E. P. AMBROSE.

Moderato.



Small notes for Organ.



Andante.

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.





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TENOR.

ALTO.
Come as a teach-er, sent from God, Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod.

Allegretto.
CHORUS.
Lift o'er our ranks, Lift o'er our ranks, Lift o'er our ranks the proph-et's rod.

Largo.
Come as a mes-sen-ger, a mes-sen-ger of peace, Come as a mes-sen-ger, a

a tempo. *cres.*
mes-sen-ger of peace, Filled with the Spir-it, fired with love, Filled with the Spir-it, fired with love;

Slower.
Live to be-hold our large increase, And die to meet us all a-bove, A-MEN.

THE SUN IS GOING DOWN.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman. J. H. Tenney.

1. Quick-ly we must la - bor now, For the sun is go-ing down; See! the shadows long-er grow, For the
2. Walking in the paths of right, For the sun is go-ing down; Soon will fall the shades of night, For the
3. We must give to those who need, For the sun is go-ing down; Calls of suff - 'ring kind - ly heed, For the

sun is go - ing down. Let His ser - vice be our pleasure, For His love is with-out measure, Then lay
sun is go - ing down. See, the rip-ened corn is wav - ing; Precious souls we must be sav - ing; In the
sun is go - ing down. Gather to the fold the straying, Ev - ery word of God o - bey-ing, And a

Chorus.

f

up a heav'nly treasure, For the sun is go-ing down. For the sun . . . is go - ing
fount they must be laying, For the sun is go-ing down.
good foundation laying, For the sun is go-ing down. *p* For the sun is go - ing down, the

down, . . . Slow-ly sink . - - ing in the west, . . Soon we 'll
down, is go - ing down, Slow-ly sink - - - ing slow-ly sink - ing in the west, Soon we 'll
sun is go - ing down, Slow - ly sink - ing, slowly sink-ing, sink - ing in the west,

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find . . a hap-py rest . . For the sun . . is go - ing down. .

Soon we 'll find a hap - py rest, we 'll find a hap-py rest, For the sun, the sun is go - ing down, is go-ing down.

CAST THY BURDEN UPON THE LORD.

BROSTER DEWARD.

Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, Cast Thy bur - den up - on the Lord, And

He shall sustain thee, He shall sustain thee, He shall sustain, shall sus - tain thee. He shall never

suf - fer the righteous to be mov - ed, He shall nev - er suf - fer the righteous to be

mov - ed. Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, Cast Thy bur - den up-on the Lord.

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COME O'ER AND HELP US.

Rev. S. J. Stone, arr. E. Roberts.

Quartet.

1. Through midnight gloom from Mac - e - don The cry of myriads as of one,
2. How mournfully it ech - oes on! For half the earth is Mac - e - don;
3. By other sounds the world is won Than that which wails from Mac - e - don;
4. Jesus for men of man the Son, Thine, Thine the cry from Mac - e - don;

The voiceful silence of de - spair, Is eloquent in aw - ful prayer, The soul's exceeding
These brethren to their breth-ren call, And by the Love which loved them all, And by the whole world's
The roar of gain is round it rolled, Or men unto them - selves are sold, And cannot list the
Oh, by the kingdom and the power And glory of Thine ad - vent hour, Wake heart and will to

Sop. *slow.* Sop. and Alto. Full Choir. *faster.* *dim.*

bit - ter cry, Come o'er, come o'er, Come o'er and help us or we die.
Life they cry, Come o'er, come o'er, Come o'er and help us or we die.
mourn-ful cry, Come o'er, come o'er, Come o'er and help us or we die.
hear their cry, Help us, help us, Help us to help them, lest we die!

Small notes for organ.

mf *cres.* *dim.* Fine. Interlude. *D.C.*

Come o'er, come o'er, Come o'er and help us or we die.
Come o'er, come o'er, Come o'er and help us or we die.
Come o'er, come o'er, Come o'er and help us or we die.
Help us, help us, Help us to help them, lest we die.

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JAMES MONTGOMERY. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. As the hart, with eag - er looks, Pant - eth for the wa - ter - brooks,
2. Why art thou cast down, my soul? God, thy God, shall make thee whole;

1. As the hart, with eag - er looks, Pant-eth for the wa - ter - brooks,
2. Why art thou cast down, my soul? God, thy God, shall make thee whole;

So my soul, a - thirst for Thee, Pants the liv - ing God to see;
Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed? God shall lift thy fall - en head,

So my soul, a - thirst for Thee, Pants the liv - ing God to see;
Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed? God shall lift thy fall - en head,

When, oh, when, with fil - ial fear, Lord, shall I to Thee draw near?
And His coun - te - nance be - nign Be the sav - ing health of thine,

When, oh, when, with fil - ial fear, Lord, shall I to Thee draw near?
And His coun - te - nance be - nign Be the sav - ing health of thine.

HALLOWED REST.

E. ROBERTS.

1. There is a bless - ed home Be-yond this land of woe, Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor
2. Look up, ye saints of God, Nor fear to tread be - low The path your Saviour trod, Of

tears of sor - row flow; Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,
dai - ly toil and woe; Wait but a lit - tle while In un - complain-ing love,

REFRAIN.

And ev - er-last - ing light Its glo-ries throws a - round. There re-main-eth a rest, A
His own most gracious smile Shall welcome you a - bove.

rest for the peo-ple of God; Hallowed rest, sweet and best, The rest for the people of God.

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Written for my friend, W. S. MARTIN, the evangelist.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Go, go to the work, my broth-er, Oh, heed now the Master's call; Go, toil in the morn-ing
2. Go, go to the work, my broth-er, Press on with a lov - ing heart; Go, comfort the mourning
3. Go, go to the work, my broth-er,—The prom-ise di-vine is yours,—"With you I will al - ways

light, Nor cease when the shad-ows fall; Go, go to the des - ert drear, And seek for the wand'ring
one, And words of true peace im - part; Go, speak of a Saviour's love,—The sto - ry is ev - er
be While life with its toil en - dures;" May Je - sus your steps at - tend; His spir - it your la - bors

CHORUS.
Moderato.

sheep; Go, tell to the na-tions round Of Christ, and His love so deep. Go ye, therefore,
sweet,—Proclaim the glad news a - broad Of par - don and grace complete.
bless; The seed that you now may sow Be fruit - ful in righteous-ness.

teach all na-tions, Bap-tiz - ing them in the name of the Fa-ther, and of the Son, and of the Ho - ly

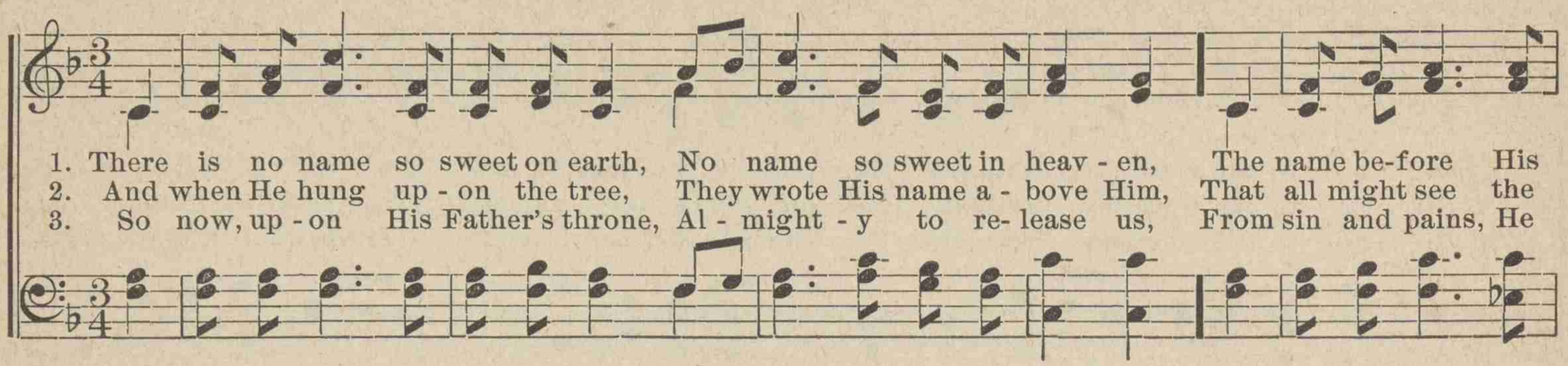
rit.

Ghost; And lo! I am with you al - way, Ev'n un - to the end of the world. A - MEN.

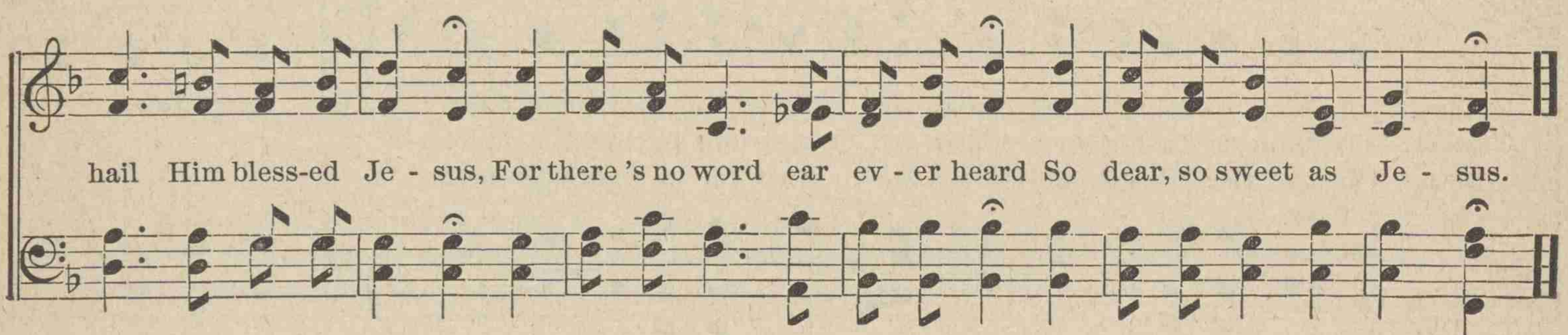
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NO NAME SO SWEET AS JESUS.

DR. BETHUNE. BROSTER DEWARD.







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HIDING PLACE. 7s.

Rev. Sir H. W. BAKER, from the Latin. E. ROBERTS.



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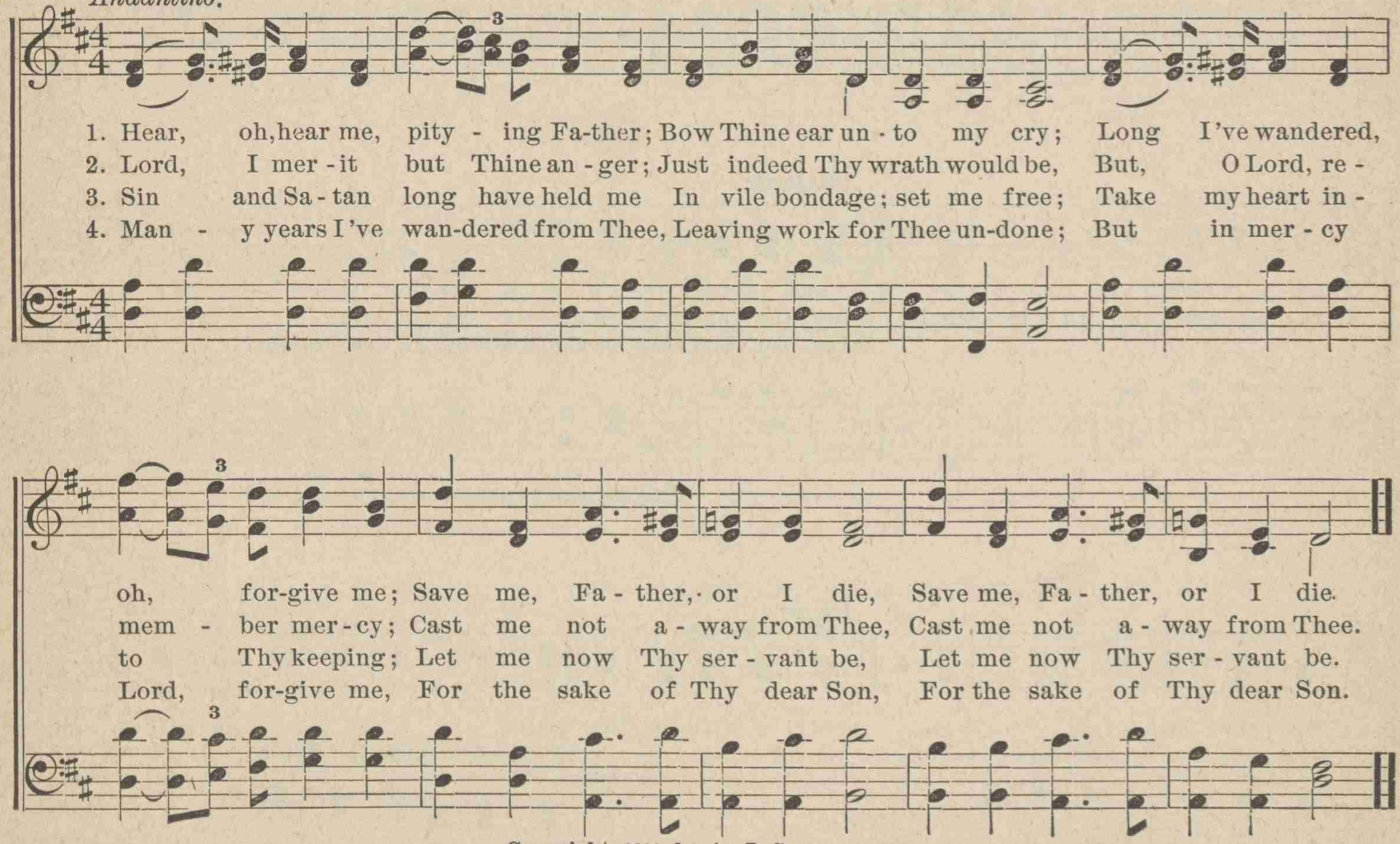




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HEAR, OH, HEAR ME.

J. H. ROSECRANS, arr. by A. J. S.



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I WAS GLAD.

Allegretto.

J. A. TENNEY, by per.

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

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

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

I was glad when they said un - to me,

glad when they said un - to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord. My feet shall stand with-

me, When they said un - to me,

in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem! O Je - ru - salem! My feet shall stand within thy gates, O Je-

Andante.

ru - sa-lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem! They shall

Pray for the peace, for the peace of Je - ru - salem! They shall

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - salem!

Allegro.

pros - per that love thee. Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy

pros - per that love thee. Peace be within thy walls,

Peace . . .

walls, Peace be within thy walls; And pros-per - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with - in thy
Peace be within thy walls, be with-in thy walls;

walls;

pal - a-ces; Pros-per - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with - in thy pal - a-ces. A - men, A - men.

FATHER, LEAD ME HOME.

S. H. C. S. H. Chord.

Alto & Tenor Duet. 1 2 Quartet.

1. { Father, lead me, lest I stray, Gently lead Thou me;
   { Darkest clouds are o'er my way (*Omit.* . .) And no light I see. Long I 've wander'd far from Thee,
2. { Tho' the way be rough and steep, And the tempests roar,
   { Safely thro' the waters deep, (*Omit.* . .) Thou wilt guide me o'er, Oft I 've heard Thy tender voice,

Chorus.

O'er a des - ert wild, Canst Thou, wilt Thou pi - ty me? Save Thy helpless child. Lead me gent-ly
Sad - ly tho' I roam, Bid-ding me in Thee rejoice, Calling "child come home." Lead me gent - ly,

home, Oh! lead me gently home; Lead me gently home, Gently home with Thee.
gently home, Oh! lead me gent - ly, gently home; Lead me gent - ly, gently home, Gently home with Thee.

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HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES?

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?

Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n-ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

2. Hear them tell the won - drous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy: . .

2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy:

Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!

Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!

3rd verse, QUARTET; 4th verse, FULL CHORUS.

3. Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeem'd, and sins forgiv-en!
4. Christ is born, the great A - nointed; Heav'n and earth His praises sing! Oh, receive whom God appointed,

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5. Haste, ye mor-tals, to a-

Loud . . . . our gold - en harps shall sound. 5. Haste, ye mor - tals,
For . . . . . your Proph - et, Priest, and King.
Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
For your Proph - et, Priest, and King.

dore Him; Learn His name and taste His joy; . . . Till in heav'n ye sing be-

to a - dore Him; Learn His name and taste His joy; Till in heav'n ye

fore Him:—

sing be - fore Him:—Glo-ry be to God most high! Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God,

Glo - ry be to God most high! Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God,

Second time take small notes in Alto and Tenor.

Glory be to God most high! to God most high! to God most high! to God, to God most high!

110

CHRIST IS RISEN.

Rev. ARCHER GURNEY. H. K. ZELLONGER.

Spirited.

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain; Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris-en!

ALTO SOLO. *Andante.*

For our gain He suffered loss, By Di - vine de - cree;

Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!

He hath died up - on the Cross, Died for you and me.

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en!

He hath burst His bonds in twain; Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! Al - le - lu - ia; swell the strain!

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:S: Soprano Solo. *Legato.*

2. See the chains of death are brok - en; Earth be-low and heaven a-bove Joy in each a -
3. Glo-rious An - gels down-ward throng-ing Hail the Lord of all the skies; Heaven with joy and

rit. Tenor Solo. *tempo.*

maz - ing to-ken Of His ris -ing, Lord of love; "He for - ev - er-more shall reign By His Father's side,
ho - ly longing For the Word Incarnate cries, Christ is ris - en! Earth, rejoice! Gleam ye star-ry train!

rit

rit.

Till He comes to earth again, Comes to claim His bride.
All cre - a - tion find a voice; He o'er all shall reign."

Chorus. *Spirited.*

Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His
Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His

For 3rd. verse D.S.

bonds in twain: Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! Al-le - lu - ia; swell the strain.
bonds in twain; Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! O'er the u-ni - verse to reign. A-men, A-men, A - men.

O THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER.

(Written for the Normal Choir of 1888, Terre Haute, Ind.)

MRS. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

ALTO SOLO.

O Thou that hear-est prayer, At-tend my hum-ble cry; And let Thy ser-vants share, Thy

cres. . . . . . *dim.* . . . *rit.*

bless-ings from on high! We plead the prom-ise of Thy word, Grant us Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord.

CHORUS OR QUARTET.

f

Oh, Thou that hearest pray'r, We plead the promise of Thy word, Grant us Thy bless-ing from on high, Thy

SOLO.*

1. If earth-ly pa-rents hear Their child-ren when they cry, If
2. Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther Thou—We child-ren of Thy grace, Oh,

pp

Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord! Hear, O Lord, Hear our prayer,

*1st verse, Alto Solo. 2nd verse, all the altos with accompanying voices.

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they, with love sin-cere, Their child-ren's wants sup-ply, Much more wilt Thou Thy love dis-play, And
let Thy Spir-it now De-scend and fill the place, And let us feel the heav'n-ly flame, And

Breathe Thy love up-on us, And let us feel the heav'n-ly flame, And

ans-wer when Thy child-ren pray. For-ev-er-more, For-ev-er-more.
all u-nite to praise Thy name.

ev-er praise Thy name. For-ev-er-more, For-ev-er-more.

WEARY OF EARTH.

Rev. S. J. Stone. E. Roberts.

1. Wea-ry of earth, and lad-en with my sin, I look at heav'n and long to en-ter in;
2. It is the voice of Je-sus that I hear, His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
3. Yea, Thou wilt an-swer for me, righteous Lord; Thine all the mer-its, mine the great re-ward;

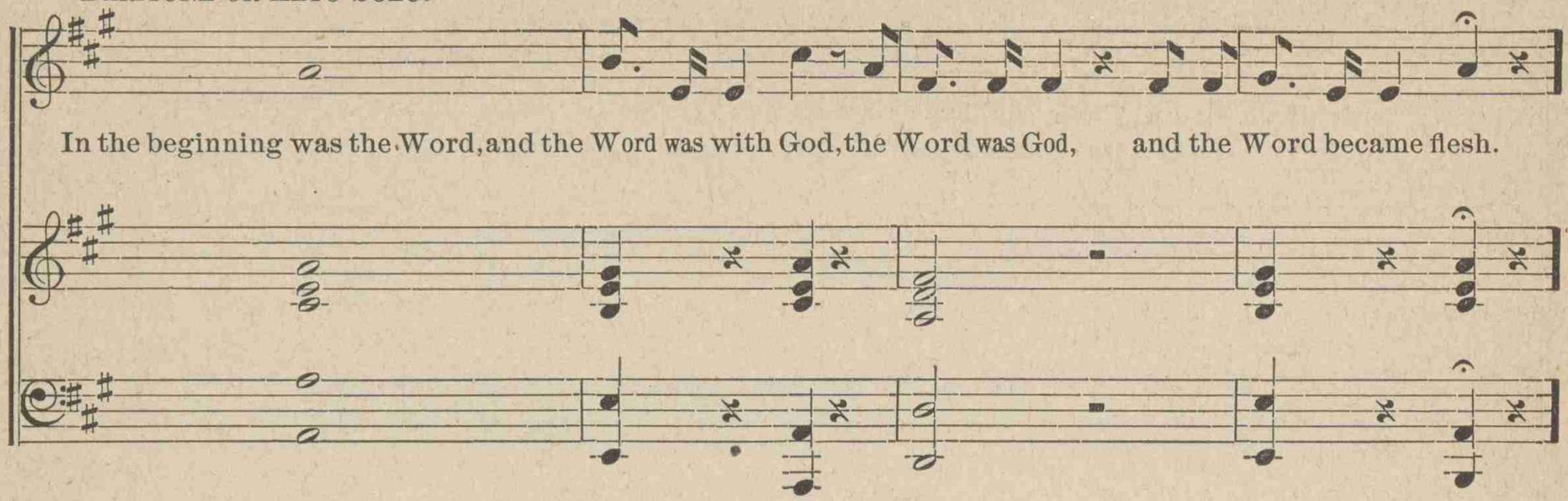
But there no e-vil thing may find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.
And His the blood that can for all a-tone, And set me fault-less there be-fore the throne.
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the gold-en crown, Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

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CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.

E. ROBERTS.

BARITONE OR ALTO SOLO.



CHORUS.

Allegretto.







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SOPRANO SOLO.
Andante.

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,

pp

Peace on earth, good - will to men,

pp

God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled. Peace on earth and

Peace on earth, good - will, good-will to men. Peace on earth,

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled.

cres.

good - will to men, Peace on earth, good - will, good-will to men.

cres.

CHORUS.
Allegro.

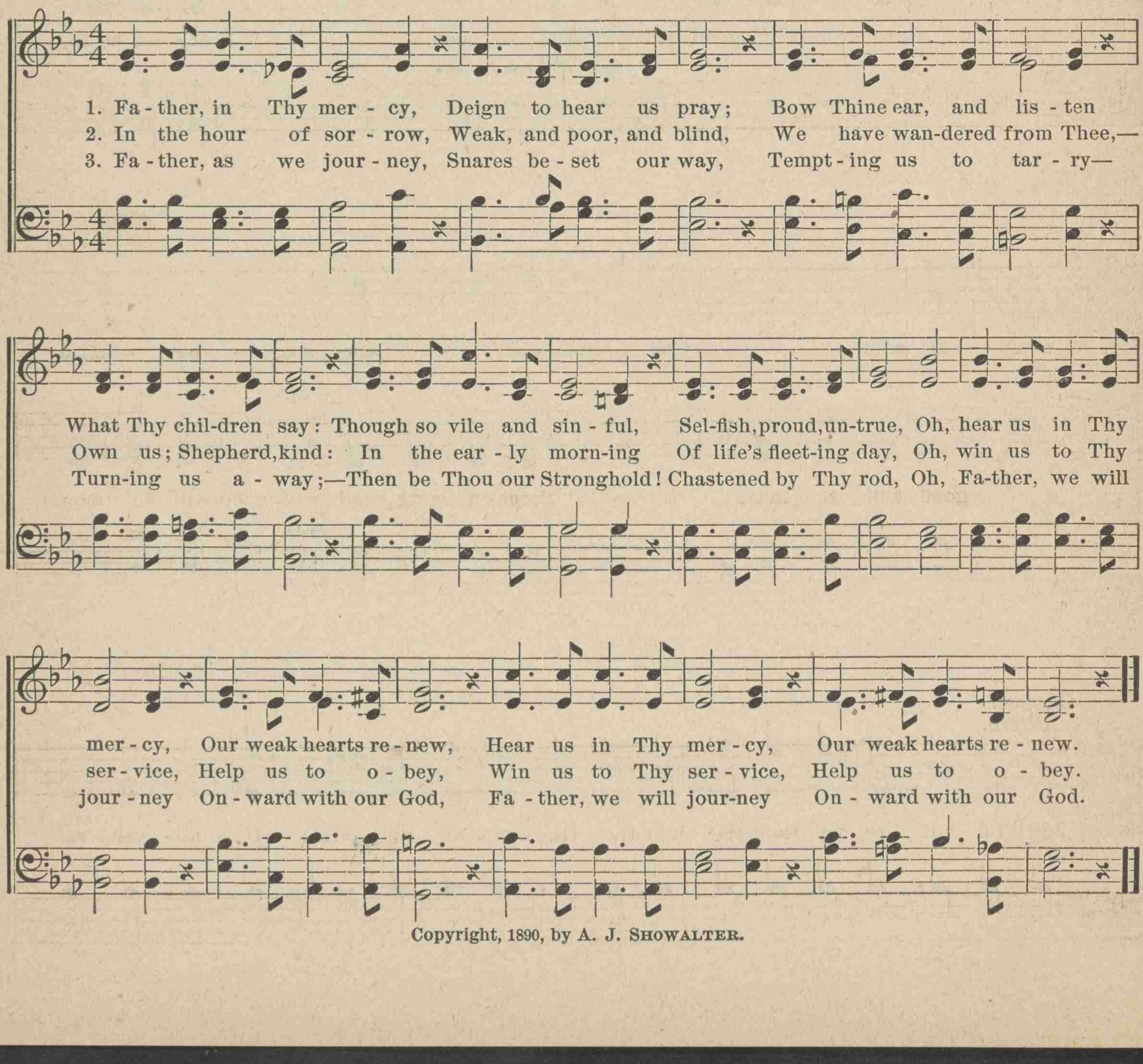
Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies; U - ni - ver - sal





FATHER, IN THY MERCY.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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A. J. SHOWALTER.

BARITONE SOLO.

He dies, the Friend of sin - ners dies; Lo, Sa - lem's daughters weep a -

round; A solemn darkness veils the skies; A sudden trem - bling shakes the ground

QUARTET.

Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree, The Lord of glo - ry dies for men;

But lo, what sudden joys I see, Jesus, the dead, re - vives a - gain.

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Allegretto.
FULL CHOIR.

1. "Christ, the Lord, . . is ris - en to - day," Sons of men and
1. "Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day," Sons of men and

an - gels say. Raise your joys . . and triumphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns, and
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns, and

earth, re - ply. 2. Love's re-deem - - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle
2. Love's redeeming work is done, Yes, Love's redeem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle, the

won, Lo, our Sun's e-clipse is o'er, Lo, he
bat - tle won, Lo, our Sun's e-clipse is o'er, Lo, our Sun's e - clipse is o'er;

Allegro.

sets in blood no more. 3. Lives a - gain our glo-rious King; Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol-l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head:

King:
led,

save:
rise;

1 2

Once He died our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave, Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
Made like Him, like Him, we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Allegretto.

5. Hail, the Lord . . of earth and heav'n! Praise to Thee . . by both be
5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Christ is ris'n! Praise to Thee by both be

giv'n: Thee we greet . . tri - umph-ant now; Hail, the
giv'n: Christ is ris'n! Thee we greet tri - umph-ant now; Christ is ris'n!

Allegro.

Res - ur - rec - tion thou! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah! Shout Ho-san-na!

lu - jah, A - men,
Shout Ho-san-na!

Adagio.

For "Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day!" Is ris'n to - day.

EARTH TO EARTH.

C. H. G.

CONTRALTO SOLO.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, by per.

1. The sil - ver chord is loos - ened, And brok - en is the gold-en bowl, . . A
2. We lov'd her, but she left us, Her spir - it has return'd to God, . . And

ves - sel from life's o - cean Has found - ered on the rock - y shoal; . . 'T is
there she waits to greet us In wel - come to that blest a - bode, . . Where

dust to dust beneath the sod, ... A spir - it has returned to God; . . . 'T is
death shall nev - er part us more, . . . Up - on that bright e - ter - nal shore; . . . Why

rit.

God who gave, and God a - lone can save Her nev - er, nev - er dy - ing soul,
should we weep, for she is fast a-sleep, To wak - en in the Sav - iour's arms.

CHORUS.

Earth to earth and dust to dust, Earth to earth and dust to dust, For the

spir - it has gone to the God who gave it, Earth to earth and dust to dust.

GOD FOR US.

Dedicated to the Grand Army of the Republic.

C. C. C.

C. C. CONVERSE.

Spiritedly. March style.

f

1. God for us,— Our na-tion's hope is sure; God for us,—Our na - tion shall en - dure.
2. Hand in hand We form the na-tion's bounds; God for us, The na-tion's song re-sounds.
3. God for us, Our un - ion e'er shall be, Peace, good-will, A true fra - ter - ni - ty.

f

His the praise For our pros-per - i - ty; His for peace and for u - ni - ty.
With one flag O'er land and lake and sea; One in heart, one in lib - er - ty.
Un - ion's might, When God the lead - er is, Wins for free - dom all vic - to - ries.

CHORUS.

ff

North and South, and East and West, Sing God and Un - ion, Home and Lib - er - ty, God for us.

ff

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SING TO THE GREAT JEHOVAH'S PRAISE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

Sing to the great Je-hovah's praise! All praise to Him be-longs, Who kind-ly lengthens out our days, De -

FINE. DUET. *Slower.* QUARTET.

mands our choicest songs. His prov-i-dence has brought us thro' An-oth - er va-rious year; We all with vows and

FULL CHOIR. *a tempo.*

anthems new, be-fore our God ap-pear; Our res - i-due of days and hours, Thine, wholly Thine, shall be, And

all our con-se -crated pow'rs A sac - ri - fice to Thee: Till Je - sus in the clouds appear To saints on earth for-

To be sung after the DaCapo.

D.C. QUARTET. *p* FULL CHOIR. *f*

giv-en, And brings the grand Sabbath year, The ju - bi - lee of heav'n. Our choicest songs, Our choicest songs.

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Dr. FRIEDRICH SILCHER.

With animation.

f *mf*

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry to God in the high - est, to God in the high - est; and on

earth peace, good-will, good-will to men, and on earth peace, good-will, good-will to men. Glo-ry to

f

in the high - est; in the high - est;

p *f* *mf* *p* *mf*

God, ... Glo-ry to God, ... and on earth peace, and on earth

in the high - est; in the high - est;

God, ... Glo-ry to God, ...

mf *p*

peace, good-will to men, good-will to men. Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, to God in the

f

high-est; and on earth peace, good-will, good-will to men, and on earth peace, good-will, good-will to men.

PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS.

JOHN FAWCETT.

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

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a-bove, Praise Him a-bove,

Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a -

Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host,— Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove,

bove, Praise Him a - bove, ye heavenly host,— Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove,

Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven-ly host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly

Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly

Ghost, Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, . . and Ho-ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, . . . and Ho - ly Ghost.

SEMI CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah,

DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

FULL CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

rit.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

FATHER! OUR HEARTS WE LIFT.

J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Father! our hearts we lift Up to Thy gra - cious throne, And thank Thee for the precious gift Of
2. Jesus, the holy Child, Doth by His birth, de-clare, That God and man are reconciled, And
3. A peace on earth He brings, Which never more shall end; The Lord of hosts, the Kings of kings, De-
4. Oh! may we all receive The new born Prince of peace; And meekly on His spirit live, And

Thine in - car-nate Son.
one in Him we are.
clares Him-self our Friend.
in His love in-crease.

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.

E. P. AMBROSE, per.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good;
3. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords;
5. To Him that by wisdom made the heavens;
7. To Him that made great lights;
9. Who remembered us in our low es - tate;
12. Who giveth food to all flesh;

CHORUS.

For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.

2. Give thanks unto the
4. To Him who alone
6. To Him that stretched out the earth a - -
8. The sun to rule by day: the moon and stars to
10. And hath redeemed us
12. O give thanks unto the

CHORUS.

God of gods; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
doeth great wonders; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
bove the waters; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
rule by night; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
from our enemies; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
God of heaven; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er. A - MEN.

ABIDE WITH ME.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte. A. J. Showalter, by per.

1. Abide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness deepens, Lord with me a - bide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a - way;
3. I need Thy presence every pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempt-er's power?
4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When other helpers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the helpless, Oh, a - bide with me,
Change and decay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me,
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a-bide with me,
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy vic - to - ry? I triumph still, if Thou a - bide with me,
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me,

BENEDICTION.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Very slow.

Oh, a - bide with me.

The grace of our Lord, of our Lord Je-sus Christ, And the love, the

love of God, And the fel - low-ship of the Ho - ly Ghost, Be with us ev - er - more, Be
Ho - ly, Ho - ly Ghost,

with us ev- er-more, Be with us ev - er - more, A - men! Be with us ev - er - more, A - men! A - men!

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