

SUNSHINE AND FLOWERS

A SERVICE
OF
SCRIPTURE AND SONG
FOR
Children's Day,

OR ANY OTHER CONCERT OCCASION IN SUMMER
BY

EMMA PITT

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1894
SUNS

SUNSHINE AND FLOWERS.

EMMA PITT.

H. W. PORTER

1. Come with bright garlands, sweet scented and rare, Come with hearts grateful and
2. Birds of the woodland, O sing to his praise, Christ our Re-deem-er, the
3. Come to the Sav-iour with hearts full of love, King and Re-deem-er He

whis-per a pray'r; Scat-ter sweet ro-ses and vi-o-lets blue,
an-cient of days; Liv-ing and reign-ing the con-quer-or now,
reign-eth a-bove; Seat-ed in maj-es-ty there on the throne,

f GIRLS.
Friends meet to wor-ship so fer-vent and true. Scat-ter sweet tender deeds
Twine with your loving hands gems for His brow. Stars of the firm-a-ment
Crown'd in His glo-ry a-wait-ing His own. Scat-ter sweet, tender words,

fragrant with love, Rest for the wea-ried ones point them a-bove,
sing of His might, Reigning in maj-es-ty gems of the night,
tell of His fame, Bind-ing the wounded hearts, speak in His name,

p 2

SUNSHINE AND FLOWERS.—Concluded.

f *rit.*

Deeds that are written in letters of gold, Leading the wandering into the fold.
Bright golden sunshine, O shine for the King, Fair fragrant flowers your sweet
[tributes bring.
Words that are graven in letters so bright, Leading the wanderer into the light.

UNISON. *Allegretto.*

O the beau - ti - ful flow - ers, sweet voi - ces, voi - ces of love,

They are gifts from the Father who dwell - eth a - bove,.....

cres.

And the bright gold - en sunshine for - ev - er so free,..... Is the

type of the king - dom for - ev - er to be.

SCRIPTURE READING. (BY PASTOR.) PRAYER.

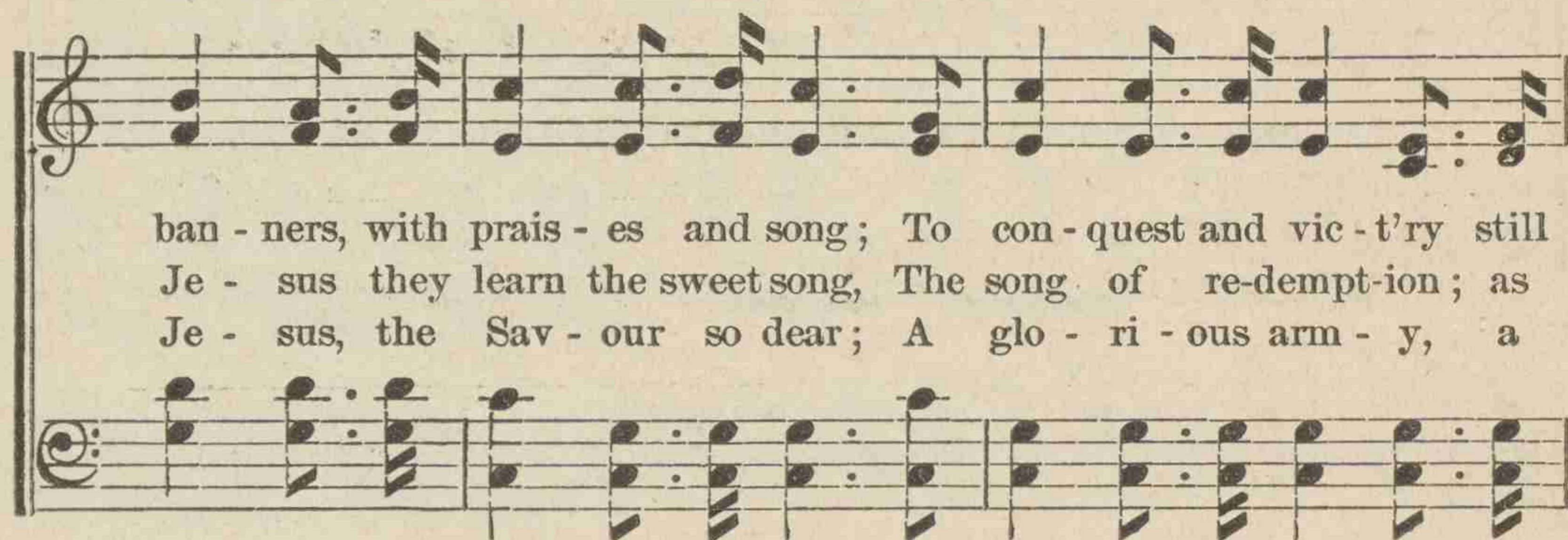
THE GLORIOUS ARMY.

EMMA PITT.

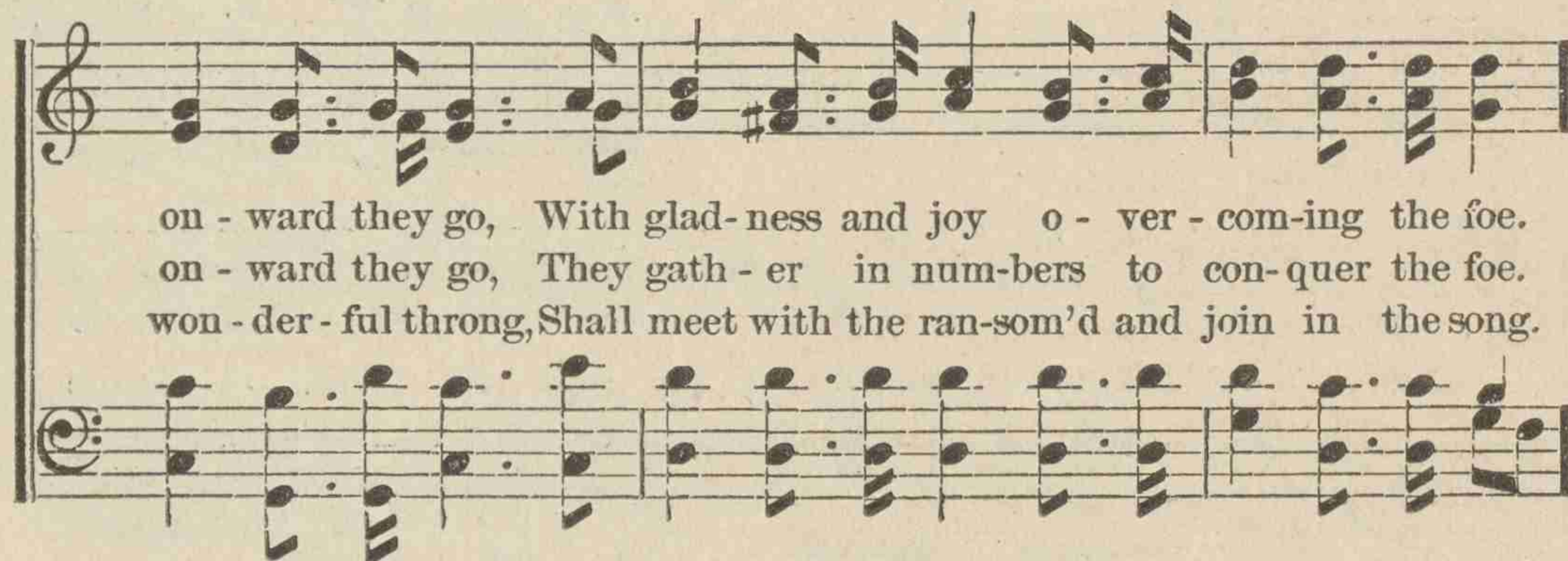
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. The glo - ri - ous arm - y is march - ing along, They're marching with
 2. The glo - ri - ous arm - y is march - ing a - long, While sing - ing of
 3. The gath - 'ring of child - ren from far and from near, Are learn - ing of



ban - ners, with prais - es and song; To con - quest and vic - t'ry still
 Je - sus they learn the sweet song, The song of re - demp - tion; as
 Je - sus, the Sav - our so dear; A glo - ri - ous arm - y, a



on - ward they go, With glad - ness and joy o - ver - com - ing the foe.
 on - ward they go, They gath - er in num - bers to con - quer the foe.
 won - der - ful throng, Shall meet with the ran - som'd and join in the song.

CHORUS.



'Tis the Sun - day - school arm - y, the grand, glo - rious arm - y, With

THE GLORIOUS ARMY.—Concluded.

vic - t'ry the watchword and glo - ry the song; They are march-ing on -

ward,..... ev - er onward, Marching on-ward the vic - t'ry to win.
marching,

DIALOGUE OF THE CLOUDS.

Rewarded. (RECITATION.)

I, happy little summer-cloud
Lay dreaming in the sun,
Enjoying the warm filtering rays,
Down dropping, one by one.

A band of little summer clouds
Came floating up to me,
"Arise!" they sang, "join us, we bring
A message unto thee."

"And why"—I asked in harshest
tone;
Disturbed, and so displeased—
"Are you with such a sudden freak
Of fellowship thus seized?"

"We need your help!" they all ex-
claimed,
"Whole fields of waving grain
Are dying in their yellow prime
And just for want of rain."

"We go to send them sweet relief,
A soft descending shower
Will satisfy the thirsty land,
And lighten every flower."

SINGING. (CONGREGATION.)

"But it will take my life," I cried,
"I cannot give it all!"
They turned away in saddest grief,
Because I spurned the call.

A struggle rent my very heart,
At last I yielded. "Stay,
My friends! I join your company,
I'll pour my life away."

They caught me in a tender clasp,
And whispered soft and low,
"'Tis for the Master that we love,
He wills it even so."

Together down to earth we went,
In evening's dying light;
Upon a drooping, parched bud,
I fell through all the night.

Next morn the Master came that
Perceived a rich perfume, [way,
And called a flower on which I lay,
A Lily, rare in bloom!

ADDRESS. (BY PASTOR.)

RECITATION. (By Five Little Girls.)

Five young girls have each a little banner, on which is Love, and upon which are wreaths of, first, roses; second, lilies; third, buttercups, or dandelions; fourth daisies; fifth, various field and garden flowers. Each lifts her banner at the last line of her stanza.

1. "I am the rose of Sharon." CANT. II: I.

I went into my garden, the roses blossomed fair,
I wove a garland, fragrant as the myrrh and spices there;
I thank the Lord that made them,—I lift them up above,—
"And His banner over me is Love."

2. "I am the rose of Sharon, the lily of the valleys." CANT. II: I.

I went into the valley; snowy lilies there I found,
Of them a lovely garland, white and sweet and pure, I bound,
I thank the Lord that made them,—I lift them up above,—
"And His banner over me is Love."

3. "We will make thee borders of gold." CANT. I: XI.

I went into the meadows, and from the grassy mold,
I wove for me a garland, a crown of blossom gold;
I thank the Lord that made them,—I lift them up above,—
"And His banner over me is Love."

4. "We will make thee borders of gold with studs of silver." CANT. I: XI.

I went upon the hill-side and beautiful and bright,
I wove for me a garland of daisies, silver white;
I thank the Lord that made them,—I lift them up above,—
"And His banner over me is Love."

5. "The flowers appear on the earth." CANT. II: XII.

I went where earth was beautiful with blossoms all around,
I wove for me a garland of all the flowers I found;
I thank the Lord that made them,—I lift them up above,—
"And His banner over me is Love."

NOTE.—Primary class immediately after reciting fifth verse, enter directly upon the singing of hymn, "How He Loves Us." Let musicians be all ready to sing without a break in Service of the Primary Department.

HOW HE LOVES US.

EMMA PITT.

H. W. PORTER.

The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, featuring a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in G major and 2/4 time, featuring a bass line with whole and half notes. The lyrics are written between the staves.

1. Bless-ed Sav-iour, gent-ly guide us, Lest our ten-der feet may stray,
2. Wond'rous love of God the Fath-er, That He gave His on-ly Son,
3. Bless-ed Je-sus, we would love Thee, For Thy ten-der love so dear,

HOW HE LOVES US.—Concluded.



Keep Thine arms of love a - round us, Lest our feet may stray;
O what ten - der love and mer - cy, That He gave His Son;
Ear - ly learn to serve and fol - low, For Thy love so dear;



Prec - ious Sav - iour, how we love Thee, Thou who art the children's Friend,
Gave His Son to be our Sav - iour, To re - deem us from all sin,
We will fol - low where Thou lead - est, Draw us near - er, Lord to Thee,



D.S.—Prec - ious Sav - iour, how we love Thee, Thou who art the children's Friend,



Thou wilt lead and safe - ly keep us, Keep us to the end.
He has died and paid the ran - som, To re - deem from sin.
Keep us firm - ly in thy foot - steps, Draw us near to Thee.

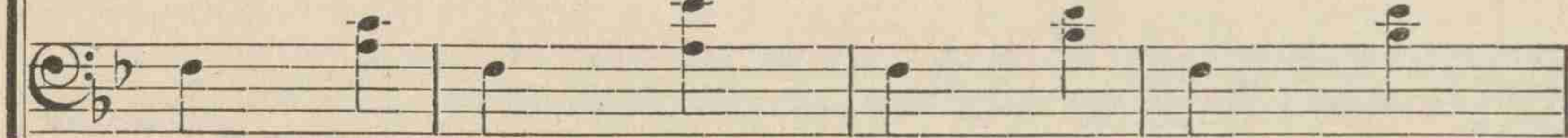


Thou wilt lead and safe - ly keep us, Keep us to the end.

CHORUS.



We will sing, hap - py child - ren, Of our dear lov - ing Sa - viour,



D.S.



How He loves us, how He loves us, We will tell.



THE WONDERFUL COMPANY.

EMMA PITT.

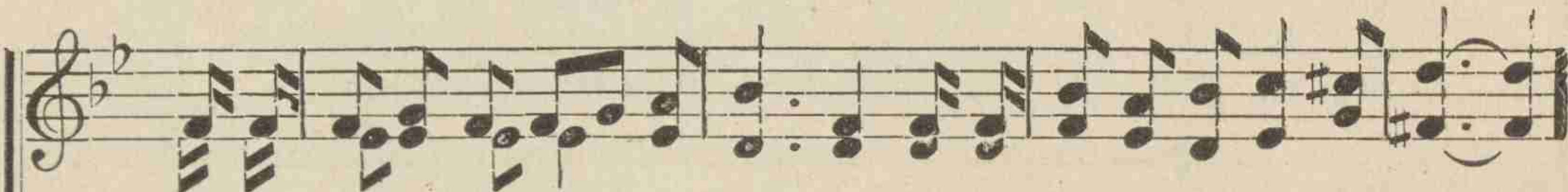
D. B. TOWNER.



1. There's a wonderful com-pa-ny gath-ered, In the far a-way land so fair,
2. There's a wonderful com-pa-ny gath-ered, And their robes are of snowy white,
3. There's a wonderful com-pa-ny gathered, And they worship around the throne,



With their harps they are praising Je - sus, And the vic-tor's crowns they wear
They are pure in the blood of Je - sus, And their crowns are fair and bright.
With a beau-ti-ful voice of sing-ing, Which the Saviour gives His own,



They are singing the songs of Zi - on, In the land of the glo - ri - fied,
They are chanting the song of re-demption, Unto Him who hath loved, they sing,
O'er the beau-ti-ful shin-ing riv - er, O how sweet is the song we'll sing,



And the palm trees wave with a tender stir, To the praise of the Cru-ci - fied.
And the harps are touch'd with a tender chord, To the praise of the Saviour King.
And our hearts will throb with a tender love, To the praise of our Saviour King.



THE WONDERFUL COMPANY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Palms..... of vic - to - ry, we..... shall bear,.....
Palms of vic-to - ry, palms of vic-to-ry we shall bear, Yes, we shall bear,
Crowns of glo - ry we shall wear, In the beau-ti-ful mansions fair.....
mansions fair.

THE WONDERFUL COMPANY.

RECITATION. (BY PASTOR AND BIBLE CLASS.)

PASTOR.—I heard a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder: and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps.

RESPONSE.—And they sung as it were a new song before the throne, and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth.

PASTOR.—And after these things I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia, salvation and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God.

RESPONSE.—And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying: Alleluia, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

PASTOR.—After this I beheld, and lo! a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.

RESPONSE.—And cried with a loud voice, saying: Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

ALL.—Unto Him that hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father,—to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever.—AMEN.

THE JOYFUL MESSAGE.

EMMA PITT.

H. W. PORTER.

f

1. Tell the joy - ful mes - sage of a Saviour's love, Tell the news,
2. Ma - ny hearts are pray - ing for the peace with - in, tell the news,

Tell the news, For His boundless mer - cy we 'can sure - ly prove,
tell the news, Of the lov - ing Sav - iour who will par - don sin,

p

Tell the news, Tell the news; We will tell the
tell the news, We will tell..... the bless - ed
f Boys.

bless - ed Gos - pel news To the wea - ry ones on land and sea;
Gos - pel news To the wea - ry ones on land and sea;

Tell the world of Jesus and His love, How He died to set them free,
Tell the world of Je - sus and His love,

10

THE JOYFUL MESSAGE.—Continued.

f

Tell the news, the bless - ed, Bless - ed Gos - pel news, Sound it
Gos - pel news,

8:

out o'er land, o'er land and sea, Je - sus saves O sound the ti-dings out,

rit.

Je - sus saves for - ev - er - more, Je - sus saves for - ev - er - more.

Words arr. Sop. SOLO.

Andante.

1. Sons of day! a - rise from slum - bers, For the
2. Bid the trum - pet of re - demp - tion, Greet our

slug - gish night is gone, Swell the Sav - iour's mar-shalled
coun - try's farthest shore, Bold - ly claim our Lord's pre -

THE JOYFUL MESSAGE.—Concluded.

1. Soldiers
2. On the

num - bers, March-ing where He lead-eth on. *mp*
- emp - tion, For the ag - o - nies He bore.

of the cross ap - point-ed,
prai - rie and the mount-ain,

ALTO.
1. Soldiers of the cross, Girded for the glo-rious war;
2. On the mount - ain, In the val - leys rich and fair;

cres. *f*
In the name of God's a - noint - ed. Spread your vic - to-ries a - far.
By the riv - er and the fount-ain, Plant the sa - cred standard there,

BASS

ff SCHOOL. *ppp* QUARTETTE.
Spread your vic - to-ries a - far, Spread your vic - to-ries a - far;
Plant the sa - cred stand-ard there, Plant the sa - cred stand-ard there;

p SCHOOL. *Tempo primo.* *cres.* D.S.
Tell the news the bless - ed, bless - ed Gos - pel news, Sound it
Gos - pel news.

OFFERING. (Here let Superintendent or Pastor state object of collection.)

THE SONG WE LOVE TO HEAR.

EMMA PITT.

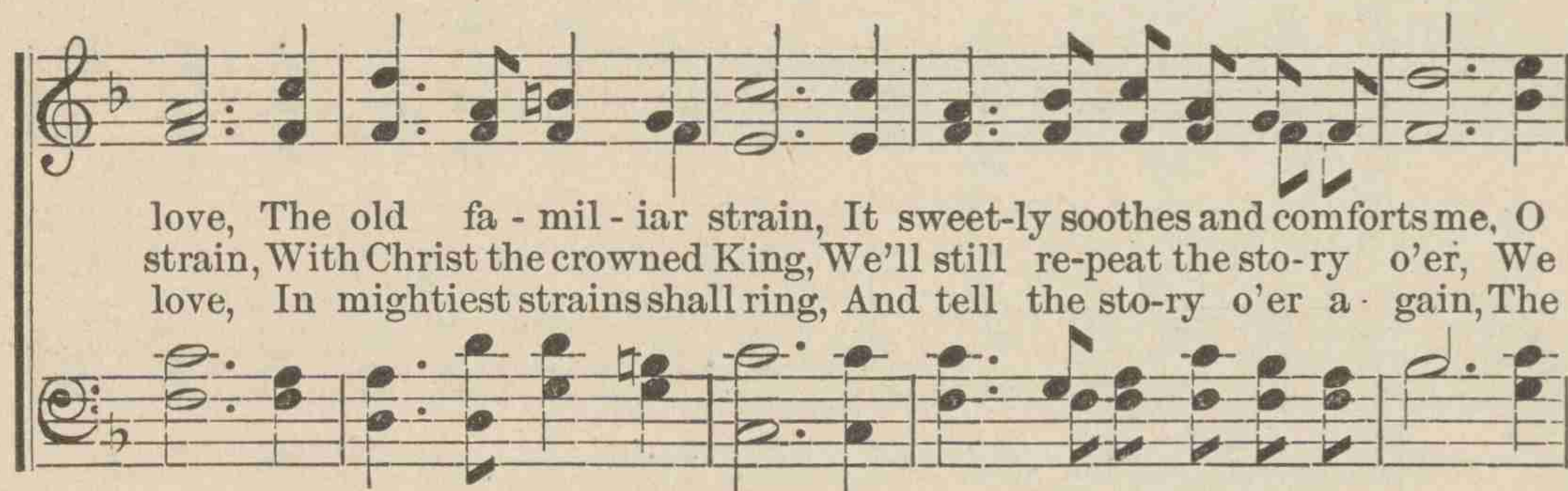
D. B. TOWNER.



1. O sing once more the sweet old songs; The strains to mem'ry dear, I heard them,
 2. O sing once more of mercy sweet, Of pard'ning grace and love, The mu - sic
 3. Then sing once more the dear old songs, To all in sorrow's hour, Their truth will



in my childhood day, They always brought me cheer, The song of Jesus and His
 helps us all the way, And bids us look a - bove, There in a sweet unending
 melt the coldest heart, And bless them by their pow'r, The pow-er of a Saviour's



love, The old fa - mil - iar strain, It sweet-ly soothes and comforts me, O
 strain, With Christ the crowned King, We'll still re-peat the sto-ry o'er, We
 love, In mightiest strains shall ring, And tell the sto-ry o'er a - gain, The

CHORUS.



sing it once a - gain.
 loved on earth to sing. } The sweet old story of His love, 'Tis to the heart most
 songs we love to sing. }



dear, How Je - sus lov'd us, sing once more, The song we love to hear.

SWEET SUMMER DAYS.

EMMA PITT.

H. W. PORTER.

p Moderato.

May be sung as Solo or Quartette.



1. Sweet summer days we greet thee, Thy smile is fair and bright;
2. There is a bless-ed sum-mer Where flowers nev-er fade;
3. Sweet hap-py home we love thee; Thy walls of Jas-per rare;



and bright;
ne'er fade;
so rare;



The earth to joy is wak-ing, Thy com-ing brings de-light.
With-in the gold-en por-tals, With pur-est joys ar-rayed.
Thy pear-ly gates swing o-pen To give us wel-come there.



The fields are rich with blos-som, The har-vest draweth near;
Our souls shall bask in sun-light, A-round the Fath-er's throne;
Then with the saints, made per-fect, We'll sing His praise a-loud;



The seed we've sown in spring-time Will soon the sow-er cheer.
When we shall reap the har-vest That we in life have sown.
En-joy e-ter-nal sum-mer Where nev-er comes a cloud.



SWEET SUMMER DAYS.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

O the sum-mer days are com-ing by and by, (by and by,)

In the gar - ner, in the gar - ner up on high, (up on high,)

When the fruit shall all be gath - ered, When the fruit shall all be

gathered, Shall be gathered in the store-house of the sky; O the

In the store - house of the sky.....
gath - ered, shall be gathered in the store-house of the sky.....

READING OR RECITATION. (SELECTED.)

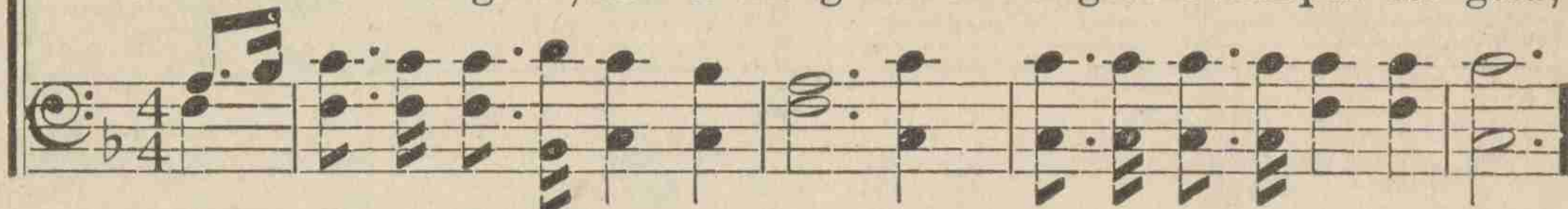
GOD BLESS YOU.

EMMA PITT.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. God bless you till we meet a - gain, And gently hide you 'neath His wing;
2. 'Tis sweet to min-gle here be - low, In pray'r and praise and grateful song;
3. There is a brighter, rich-er thought That tinges life with pur-est gold;



Then may your hours be fill'd with joy, While in your heart His praises sing.
'Tis sweet our fellowship to know, And to God's people here be-long.
Some day we'll meet to part no more, Some day we'll join the heav'nly fold.



CHORUS.



God bless you, God bless you, Bless and
God keep and bless you, God keep and bless you,



keep you till we meet a - gain; God bless you,
God keep and bless you,



God bless you, Bless and keep you till we meet a - gain.
God keep and bless you,

