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BETTER

THAN

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AFTER A LITTLE WHILE.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

J. F. KINSEY.

Moderato.

1. We are as lambs without shep-herd or fold; Some are so wea-ry, some thirst-y and cold,
2. It may be night, and our feet go a-stray, Wait-ing and long-ing for break of the day;
3. Look, then, a-bove all the sor-row and tears O-ver the fu-ture time's beau-ti-ful years,

Oth-ers are hungry and oth-ers foot-sore; Soon we shall wea-ry and thirst nev-er more.
We may have sadness and eyes dimmed with tears, Yet soon will end all our trou-bles and fears.
O-ver the path-way your footsteps have trod, Then to your Sav-ior, your Shepherd and God.

CHORUS.

Af-ter a lit-tle while, af-ter a-while; Why need we sor-row or why cease to smile?

AFTER A LITTLE WHILE. Concluded.

49

Sing, sweet-ly sing, with a heart of good cheer, Af - ter a lit - tle while soon will be here.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

YATES.

J. M.

JOHN McPHERSON.

1. We come a - gain, O Lord, to thee, No oth - er ref - uge near; Thy hand can make my

The musical notation is in 3/8 time, G major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

blind eyes see, Thy words a - lone can cheer.

The musical notation is in 3/8 time, G major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

2 O Lord, now guide us with thine eye,
Forsake us not, we pray,
But hear our contrite, humble cry;
Bless us from day to day.

3 Oh, be thou near me when I sleep,
And when awake, Lord, guide
My wayward, wandering, weary feet,
Whatever here betide.

TWO LITTLE HANDS.

W. A. O.

FOR INFANT CLASS.

W. A. OGDEN. By per.

1. I've two lit - tle hands to work for Je - sus, One lit - tle tongue his praise to tell;
 2. I've two lit - tle feet to tread the path-way, Up to the heaven-ly courts a - bove;
 3. I've one lit - tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit - tle soul for him to save,

CHORUS.

Two lit - tle ears to hear his coun - sel, One lit - tle voice song to swell.
 Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Tell - ing of Je - sus' won-drous love. Lord, we come,
 One lit - tle life for his dear serv - ice, One lit - tle self that must be saved.

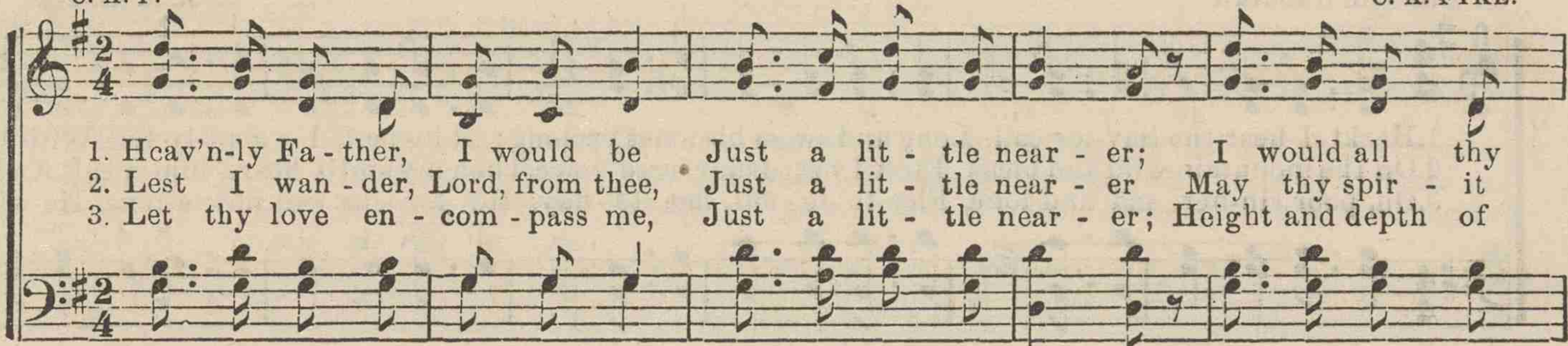
Lord, we come, In our child-hood's ear-ly morning, Lord, we come, Lord, we come, come to learn of thee.

JUST A LITTLE NEARER.

51

C. A. F.

C. A. FYKE.



1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, I would be Just a lit - tle near - er; I would all thy
 2. Lest I wan - der, Lord, from thee, Just a lit - tle near - er May thy spir - it
 3. Let thy love en - com - pass me, Just a lit - tle near - er; Height and depth of

CHORUS.



glo - ry see Just a lit - tle clear - er.
 ev - er be Just a lit - tle near - er. Near - er, near - er would I be,
 love must be Just a lit - tle near - er.



Just a lit - tle near - er, Draw me near - er, Lord, to thee, Just a lit - tle near - er.

THE SAVIOR'S CALL

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

R. A. KINZIE.

1. Hark! I hear the Sav-ior call, Long and sweet his tones prolong; At his feet I glad-ly fall, With his
 2. On the mountain wild and bleak, First I heard his sacred voice, Then my spirit heard him speak, And it
 3. Oh, poor sin-ner, sad and lone, Flee to Je-sus, flee to-day, He for sins will now a-tone He will

CHORUS.

love my on - ly song. Lord, I come, I come, Trust-ing in thy bless-ed word,
 made my soul re-joice. I come, I come, thy blessed word,
 wash your guilt a - way.

I have heard thee call, Thou canst save, O bless - ed Lord.
 I have heard, heard thee call, blessed Lord.

LIKE THE RAIN.

53

JOHN McPHERSON.

R. A. KINZIE.



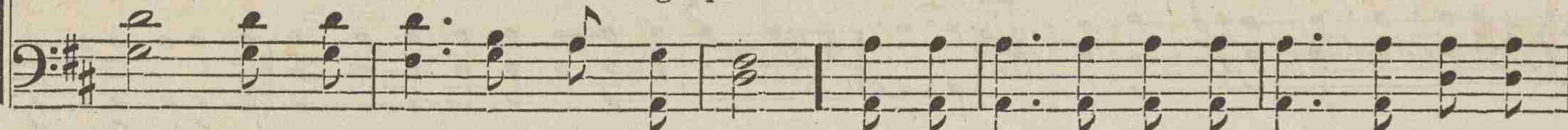
1. Gent - ly, like the sum-mer rain, Fall the mer-cies of our King, On sad hearts now rent with
2. Ev - er soft - ly falls his love, Soothing balm for those that weep, Falling gent - ly from a-
3. Soon we'll pass to yon-der home, Where we'll see our Sav-ior's face, Soon we'll leave this world of



CHORUS.



pain, Peace and com - fort it will bring.
 bove, Watch-ing o'er us while we sleep. Like the rain, soft sum-mer rain, God's mer-cies
 gloom, Gain a sure, sweet rest-ing place.



fall, a sweet re - frain, On wea-ry hearts bent low with pain, Making the soul re-vive a - gain.



THAT BRIGHTER SHORE.

J. M.

JOHN McPHERSON.



1. May I sing by that clear riv - er, On whose shores my loved ones roam, Singing prais-es to the
 2. There are many loved ones waiting In their robes of shin-ing white, And their songs are un - a -
 3. Once a-gain in sweet-er meas-ure, I would sing of that fair shore, Where is nev - er - end-ing



Giv - er Of a rest be-yond the tomb.
 bating, On that shore where comes no night.
 pleas-ure, And no sor-row an - y more.

By-and - by, be-yond the riv - er,
 By-and-by, oh, by-and-by, beyond the river, shining river,



On that brighter, bet-ter, bright-er, fair-er shore, yes, bright-er shore, We will sing with clearer voice
 On that bright - - er, fair - er shore, We will sing



THAT BRIGHTER SHORE. Concluded.

53

his praise for - ev - er; For the bless - - ings there in store.
his praise for - ev - er, praise for - ev - er, For the blessings, pre-cious blessings, there in store.

The musical score for 'That Brighter Shore' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a final chord.

SUFFER THEM TO COME.

Mc.

Suf - fer lit - tle chil-dren to come un - to me, Suf - fer them to come, suf - fer them to come,

The musical score for 'Suffer Them to Come' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a final chord.

Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me, For of such is the king-dom of heaven.

The musical score for 'Suffer Them to Come' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a final chord.

NEARING THE PORT.

Rev. W. T. DALE.

"My brother, I am nearing the port."*

D. E. DORTCH.

1. I am near-ing the port, I will soon be at home, And the voy-age of life will be
 2. I am near-ing the port, for the land is in sight, And the mountains in grand-eur are
 3. I *am an-chored in port*, I have reached the bright strand, And the voy-age of life is now

o'er, And beneath the high arches of heaven's bright dome I shall dwell with my friends gone before.
 seen, And the landscape of E-den I hail with delight, And the plains that are covered with green.
 past; With my Sav-ior I'll dwell in this beau-ti-ful land, And with rapture I'll shout "home at last!"

CHORUS.

I am near-ing, yes, near-ing, I will an-chor at peace on that strand;
 near-ing the port, near-ing the port,

* Last words of Rev. W. H. Crutcher, of Texas.

NEARING THE PORT. Concluded.

57

I am near - ing, yes, near - ing, Soon I'll dwell in that beau - ti - ful land.
near-ing the port, near-ing the port,

THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

RAY PALMER.

D. E. DORTCH.

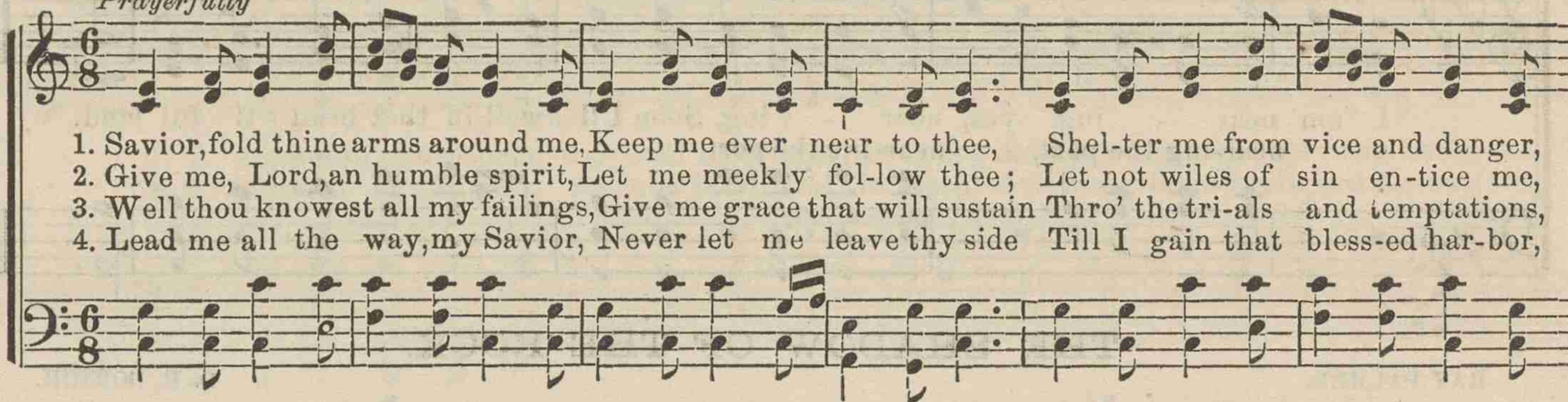
1. In the shad-ow of the Rock Let me rest, When I feel the tempest's shock Thrill my breast;
2. On a parch'd and desert way Here I tread, With the scorching noontide ray O'er my head;
3. Then my pilgrim staff I'll take, And once more I'll my onward journey take As be - fore;

All in vain the storm shall sweep While I hide, And my tranquil station keep By my side.
Let me find the welcome shade, Cool and still; May my wea-ry steps be stayed While I will.
Then, with joyous heart and song, I will raise Un-to thee, O God, a song, Glad with praise.

MAKE ME THINE.

C. H. G.
Prayerfully

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

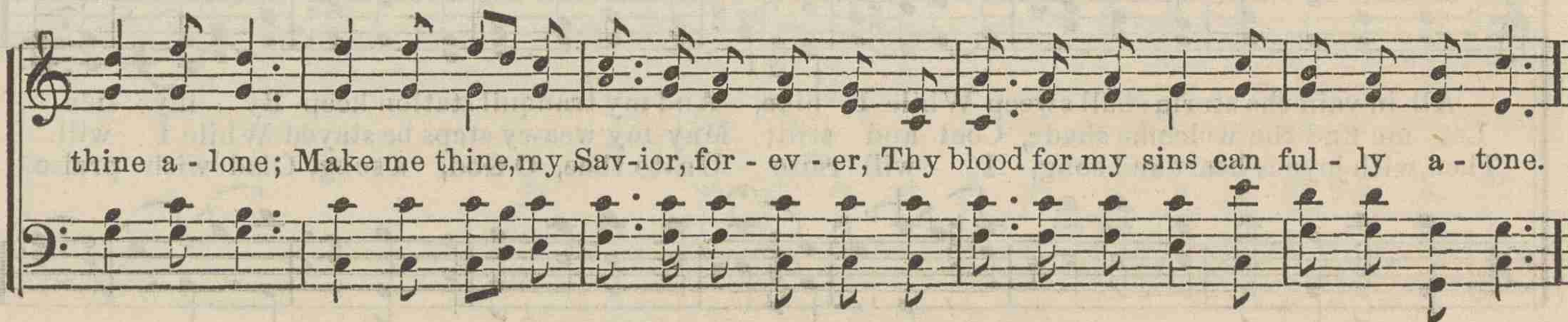


1. Savior, fold thine arms around me, Keep me ever near to thee, Shel-ter me from vice and danger,
 2. Give me, Lord, an humble spirit, Let me meekly fol-low thee; Let not wiles of sin en-tice me,
 3. Well thou knowest all my failings, Give me grace that will sustain Thro' the tri-als and temptations,
 4. Lead me all the way, my Savior, Never let me leave thy side Till I gain that bless-ed har-bor,

CHORUS.



Make me thine e - ter-nal - ly.
 I would firm and faith-ful be. Make me thine, my Sav-ior, for-ev-er, All glo - ry and pow-er are
 Thoushalt to me here or-dain.
 Henceforth with thee to a-bide.



thine a - lone; Make me thine, my Sav-ior, for - ev - er, Thy blood for my sins can ful - ly a - tone.

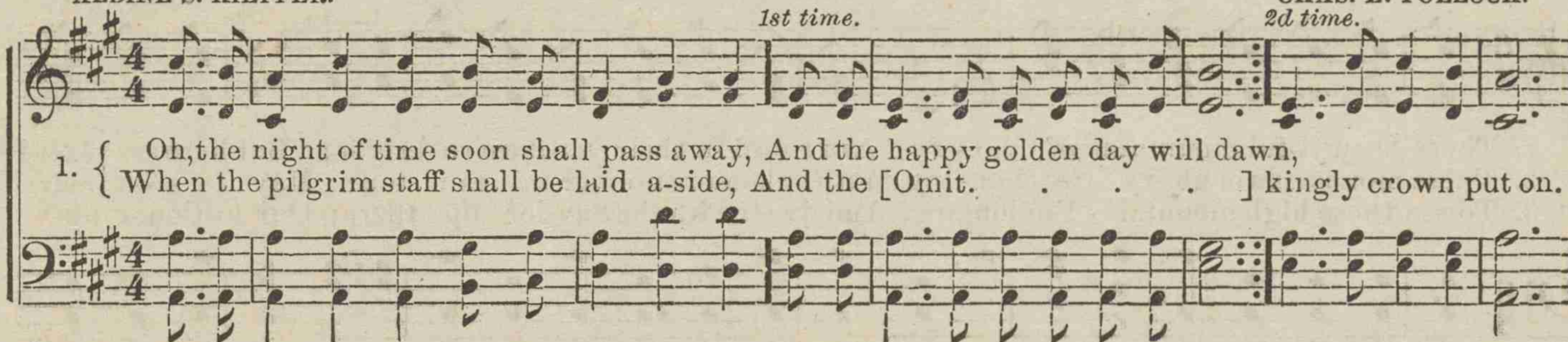
THE MORNING LIGHT.

59

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

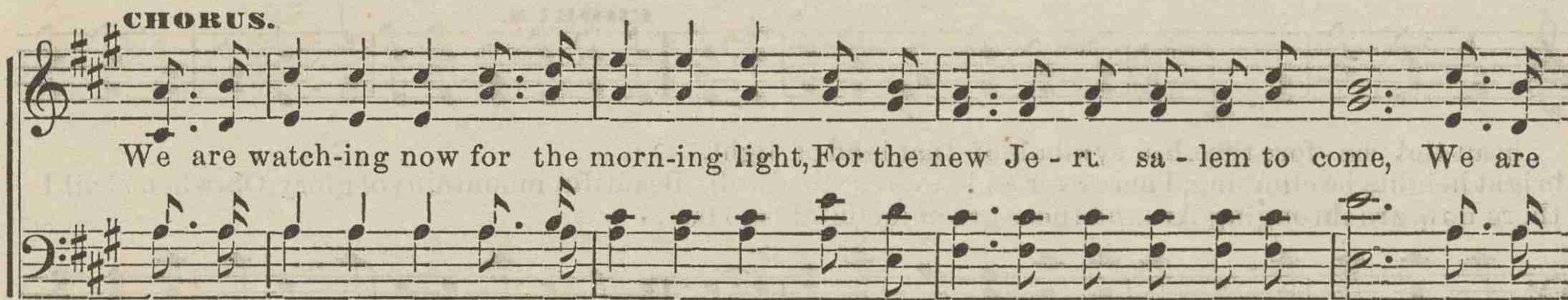
1st time.



1. { Oh, the night of time soon shall pass away, And the happy golden day will dawn,
When the pilgrim staff shall be laid a-side, And the [Omit. . . .] kingly crown put on.

2d time.

CHORUS.



We are watch-ing now for the morn-ing light, For the new Je - ru - sa - lem to come, We are



waiting still for King Jesus' voice That shall call his children home.

2 Oh, the happy day that shall gild the hills
When the Lord shall come to earth again;
Oh, the joyful hearts that shall welcome him
When he comes once more to reign.

3 What a grand, sweet time when the earth shall gleam
In the light of an eternal day,
When the saints shall sing unto Christ their King
In their golden, glad array.

MOUNTAINS OF GLORY.

J. M.

JOHN McPHERSON.



1. Those beau-ti-ful mountains of glo - ry Are robed in their ver-dure so bright; But here are placed
2. Those mountains of glo-ry are shin - ing With splendors no mor-tal can tell; May I soon their
3. To see those high mountains I'm longing, And dwell with the Sav-ior up there; Our lost ones up



beau-ties be - fore thee, For symbols of that land of light.
 bright heights be climbing, There ever and ev - er to dwell. Beautiful mountains of glory, Oh, when shall I
 there now are thronging Around those green mountains so fair.



view them up there, And bask in the bright light that ever shines o'er them, Beautiful mountains so fair.



HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS.

W. H. BURGETT.

How beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains, how beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains, Are the

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that pub - lish - eth peace, that bring-eth good tid-ings, that

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff, marked with a '3' above the notes. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment, including some triplet figures.

FINE.

pub - lish-eth peace. Thy watch-men shall lift up their voice, shall lift up their voice, to-

The third system of music concludes the piece. It is marked 'FINE.' above the treble staff. The melody in the treble staff ends with a quarter note. The bass staff has several measures of whole rests, indicating a pause or a long note, before ending with a final chord in the last measure.

R. A. GLENN.

JOHN McPHERSON.

1. Brightly gleams the gos-pel banner, O-ver land and o-ver sea, Shout a-loud the glad ho-
2. Come with voice of praise re-joic-ing, For his prom-is-es are true; All the way from earth to
3. He has prom-is'd free sal-va-tion Un-to all who would be-lieve; Free-ly gave his life to

CHORUS.
san-na, Christ has made sal-va-tion free.
heav-en, He will be a guide for you. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! I am
save you, Will you now his word re-ceive?

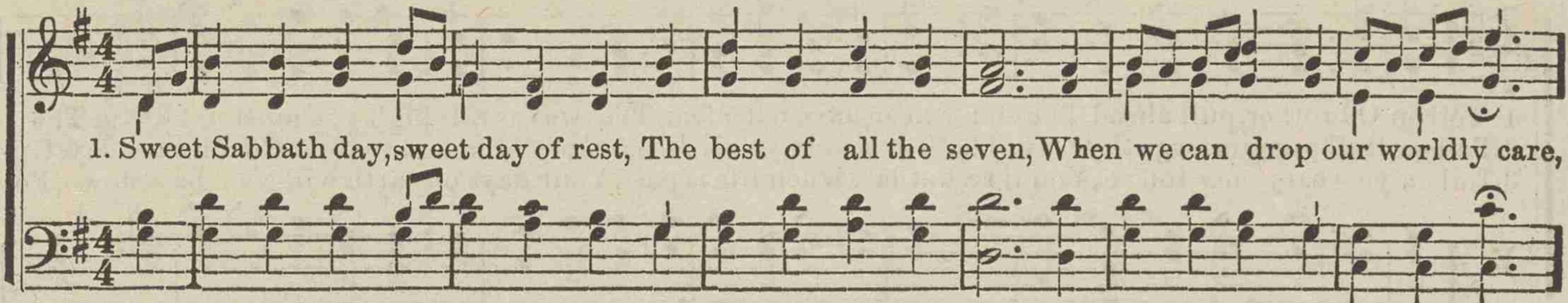
glad sal-va-tion's free; Shout a-loud the glad ho-san-na To the Lord of Cal-va-ry!

SWEET SABBATH DAY.

65

H. P. Z.

H. P. ZIMMERMAN.

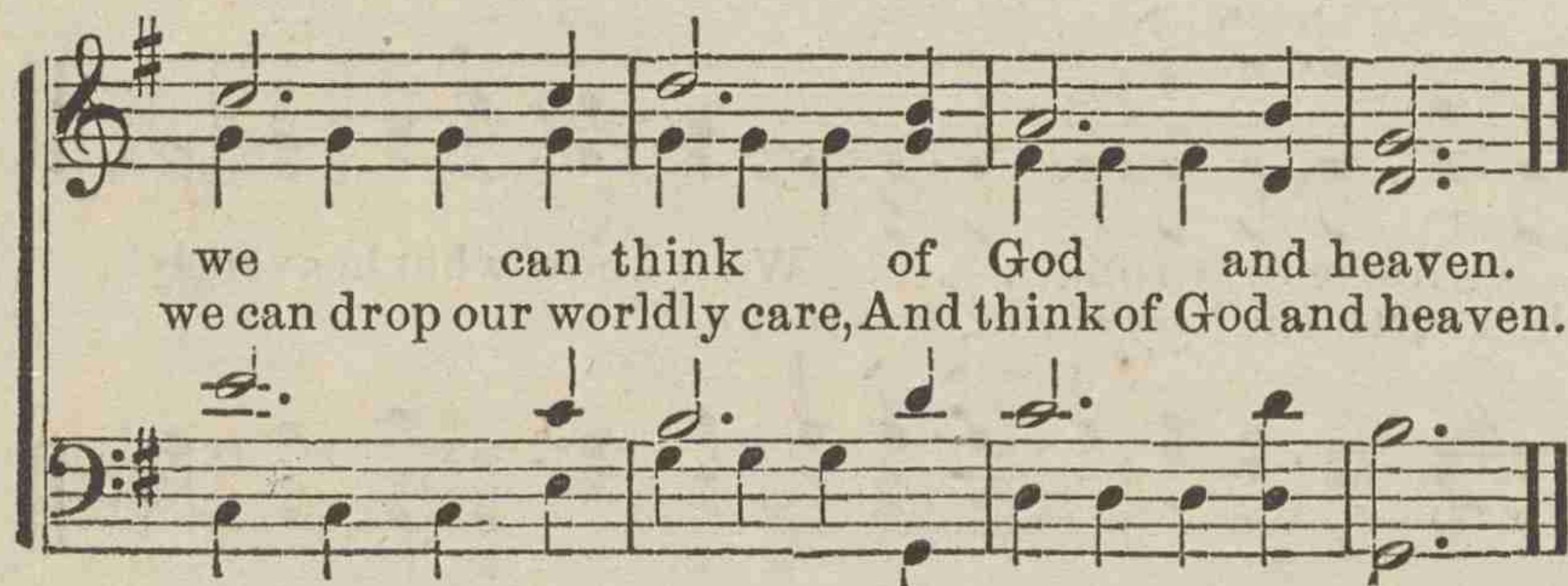


1. Sweet Sabbath day, sweet day of rest, The best of all the seven, When we can drop our worldly care,

CHORUS.



And think of God and heav'n. Sweet Sab - - - bath day, Best of the seven, When
Sweet Sabbath day, sweet day of rest, The best of all the seven, When



we can think of God and heaven.
we can drop our worldly care, And think of God and heaven.

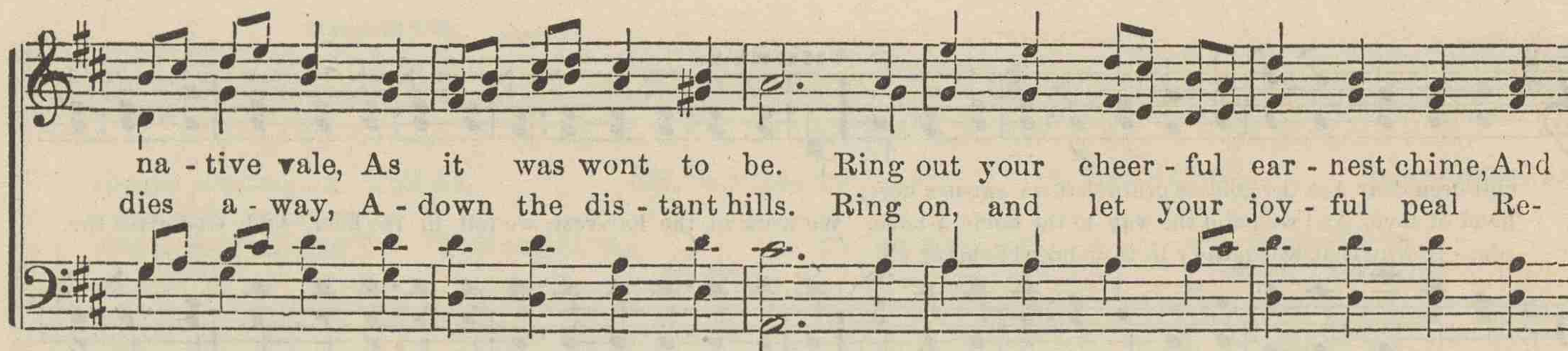
- 2 Now let us well this hour improve,
While in the Sabbath school,
For here we learn of heavenly things,
Also the golden rule.
- 3 We ask that thou wilt bless us now
While we would worship thee,
Oh, cleanse our hearts and make us all
What thou wouldst have us be.

RING ON, MERRY BELLS.

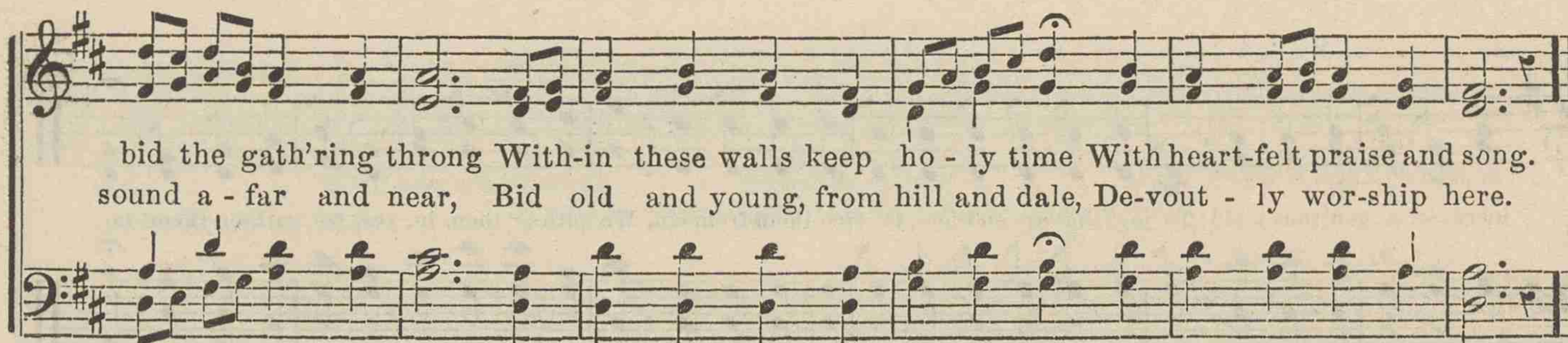
W. H. BURGETT.



1. Ring on, ye bells, with joy - ful tale, Far o - ver lake and lea; Make glad my love - ly,
2. Sweet is your tune - ful, changeful play, As on the gale it swells, Or soft-ly floats and



na - tive vale, As it was wont to be. Ring out your cheer - ful ear - nest chime, And
dies a - way, A - down the dis - tant hills. Ring on, and let your joy - ful peal Re-



bid the gath'ring throng With-in these walls keep ho - ly time With heart-felt praise and song.
sound a - far and near, Bid old and young, from hill and dale, De-vout - ly wor-ship here.

