Y·M·C·A·

GOSPEL SONGS

÷ by ÷

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

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Y. M. C. A. GOSPEL SONGS

—A—

New collection of Sacred Music arranged for male voices, and designed for use in Young Men's Christian Association meetings.

—ALSO—

Containing appropriate selections for Male Voice Church Choirs, supplemented by a Complete Elementary Department prepared especially for Men's Classes.

—BY—

DR. J. B. HERBERT,

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1890
YMCA

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Y. M. C. A.

Gospel Songs.

Precious Hours are Passing.

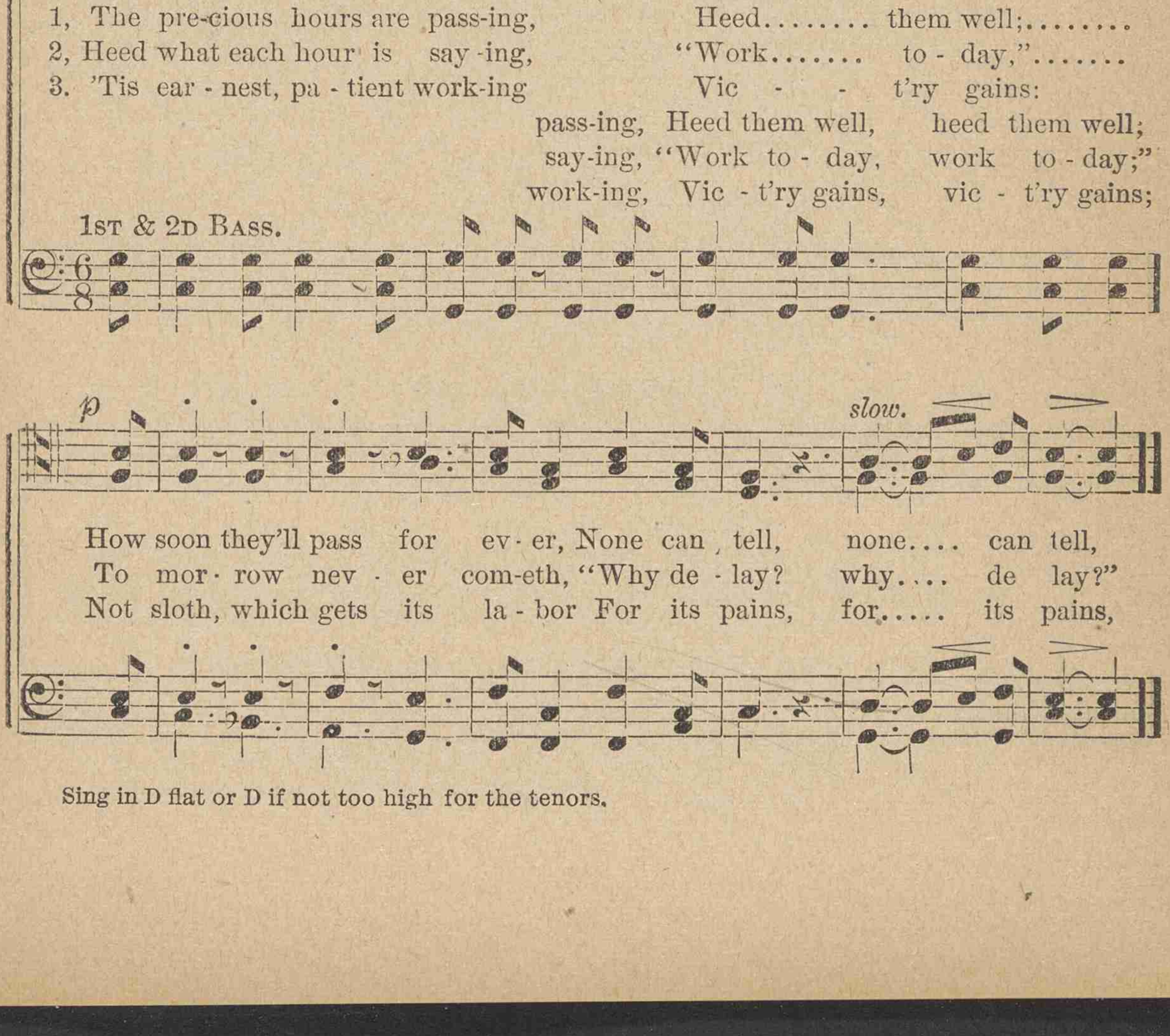
J. R. Murray. J. B. Herbert.

1st & 2d Tenor.

1, The pre-cious hours are pass-ing, Heed..... them well;.....
2, Heed what each hour is say-ing, "Work..... to-day,".....
3. 'Tis ear-nest, pa-tient work-ing Vic - - t'ry gains:

pass-ing, Heed them well, heed them well;
say-ing, "Work to-day, work to-day;"
work-ing, Vic-t'ry gains, vic-t'ry gains;

1st & 2d Bass.



How soon they'll pass for ev-er, None can tell, none.... can tell,
To mor-row nev-er com-eth, "Why de-lay? why.... de lay?"
Not sloth, which gets its la-bor For its pains, for..... its pains,

Sing in D flat or D if not too high for the tenors.

4

Why Not To-Night?

H. BONAR. J. B. HERBERT.

m

1. Oh, do not let (oh, do not let) the word de - part,(the word de - part,)
2. To - mor-row's sun (to - mor-row's sun) may nev - er rise,(may nev- er rise,)
3. Our bless - ed Lord (our bless-ed Lord) re - fus - es none,(re - fus - es none,)

And close thine eyes(and close thine eyes) a - gainst the light;(a-gainst the light;)
To bless thy long (to bless thy long) de - lud - ed sight;(de - lud - ed sight;)
Who would to Him (who would to Him) their souls u - nite;(their souls u - nite;)

cres.

Poor sin - ner, hard-(poor sin-ner, hard-) en not thy heart; Thou wouldst be
This is the time,(this is the time,) oh, then be wise!
Then be the work(then be the work) of grace be - gun:

dim. *p* *f* *dim.*

saved, why not to-night,why not?Thou wouldst be saved, why not to - night?

Have Mercy on Me. 5

Old Melody.
Arr. for this work.

1. A las! and did my Sav-ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. O might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears!
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Small notes for 2d Tenor.

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee; 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

O Lord, have mer - cy on me! O Lord, have mer - cy on me!

Un - less Thou wash my sins a - way, I can - not hope in Thee.

God is Love.

J. B. HERBERT.

DUET. *f* CHORUS. *p*

1. What sound is this thro' heav'n resounding? God is love, God is love:
2. This song re-peat, ye saints in glo - ry, God is love, God is love;
3. Cre - a-tion's thousand tongues proclaiming, God is love, God is love;

DUET. *f* CHORUS.

From earth I hear the sound re-bound-ing, God is love, God is love.
And saints on earth shout back the sto - ry, God is love, God is love.
And Prov - i-dence u - nites, ex-claim-ing, God is love, God is love.

mf

Yes while a - dor-ing hosts proclaim, Love is His na-ture, love His name;
In this let heav'n and earth agree, To sound His love both full and free.
But let the burdened sinner hear, The gos - pel sounding loud and clear.
1. Yes, while a - dor - ing hosts proclaim, Love is His na - ture, love His name;

DUET. *f* CHORUS. *p*

My soul in rap-ture cries the same, God is love, God is love.
And let the theme for - ev - er be, God is love, God is love
To ev - 'ry soul, both far and near, God is love, God is love.

'Tis the Last Call of Jesus.

E. A. HOFFMAN. Arr. by J. B. HERBERT, by per.

Andante.

1. 'Tis the last call of Je - sus That falls on thy heart;
2. 'Tis the last call of Je - sus That greets you to - night;
3. 'Tis the last call of Je - sus! It dies on the air,

Soon, grieved and re - ject - ed, He'll turn to de - part;
Oh! will you with cold - ness His mer - cy re - quite?
And an - oth - er poor sin - ner Is left in de - spair;

O sin - ner, ac - cept Him! Re - ject Him no more!
Al - read - y He's turn - ing A - way from your heart;
Will you His rich mer - cy And ten - der - ness spurn,

Lest He leave you, un - par-doned, At sweet mer - cy's door.
O quick - ly ac - cept Him, Ere He shall de - part!
Un - til He shall leave you, No more to re - turn?

8

Why Will Ye Die?

Arr. for this work.

1. Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye! for why will ye die,
2. In rich - es, in pleas - ures, what can you ob - tain,
3. And now Christ is read - y your souls to re - ceive;

mf *dim.*

When God in great mer - cy is com - ing so nigh?
To sooth your af - flic - tion, or ban - ish your pain?
Oh how can you ques - tion, if you will be - lieve?

mf *dim.*

Now Je - sus in - vites you, the Spir - it says come,
To bear up your Spir - it when sum - mon'd to die,
If sin is your bur - den, why will you not come?

And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.
Or waft you to man - sions of glo - ry on high?
'Tis you He bids wel - come; He bids you come home.

* When the 2d tenor has the melody, (first 4 and last 4 measures) the other parts should be sung softly.

Beloved of the Lord. 9

From "Royal Gems."
Arranged.

1. The bride-groom's steps are near - ing, Are near - ing, are near - ing;
2. He is the King of glo - ry, Of glo - ry, of glo - ry,
3. He goes un - to His pal - ace, His pal - ace, His pal - ace,
4. With Him a - bid - ing ev - er, For - ev - er, for - ev - er,

Small notes for 2d Tenor.

Rise up, your trimm'd lamps bear - ing, Be - lov - ed of the Lord.
Lift high His ban - ner o'er ye, Be - lov - ed of the Lord.
With Him we'll quaff love's chal - ice, Be - lov - ed of the Lord.
No harm can reach us ev - er, Be - lov - ed of the Lord.

CHORUS. *f*

O haste ye now to meet Him! Rise up! rise up to greet Him,

And sing a - loud His praise, Be - lov - ed of the Lord!

Sing in D flat or D if not too high for the tenors.

Comrades, to your Posts.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. J. B. H.

Boldly.

1. We must meet the hosts of sin, And the field for Je - sus win;
2. In the con - flict be thou strong, Is - rael's God will go a - long;
3. Firm - ly, then, and brave - ly on, Man - y souls are to be won;

Cour - age, then, each faith - ful one, Christ is look - ing on.
He has pledged His arm of might, Pledged it for the right.
Go, and trust - ing in the Word, Bring them to the Lord.

Chorus.

f

Faith - ful com - rades, to your posts! Lead - ers, mar - shal all the hosts!

cres. *ff*

Form in sol - id ranks to - day, Read - y, read - y for the fray.

Cling to the Mighty One. 11

J. B. HERBERT.

1. Cling to the might - y One, might - y One, might - y One,
2. Cling to the gra - cious One, gra - cious One, gra - cious One,
3. Cling to the sav - ing One, sav - ing One, sav - ing One,
4. Cling to the bleed - ing One, bleed - ing One, bleed - ing One,
cling, cling,

Cling, cling in thy grief, Cling in thy grief;
Cling, cling in thy pain, Cling in thy pain;
Cling, cling in thy woe, Cling in thy woe;
Cling, cling to His side, Cling to His side;

Cling to the ho - ly One, ho - ly One, ho - ly One,
Cling to the faith - ful One, faith - ful One, faith - ful One,
Cling to the lov - ing One, lov - ing One, lov - ing One,
Cling to the ris - en One, ris - en One, ris - en One,
cling, cling,

rit. e dim.

He gives re - lief, He gives re - lief.
He will sus - tain He will sus - tain.
Thro' all be - low, Thro' all be - low.
In Him a - bide, In Him a - bide.

White as Snow.

E. O. E. (*Arranged for this work.*) E. O. Excell.

Tenor Solo.

1. My robes were once all stained with sin, I knew not how to
2. That prom - ise "Who-so - ev - er will," In - clud - ed me, in
3. O, who will come and wash to - day, Till all their stains are

make them clean; Un til a voice said,
cludes me still; I came, and ev - er
washed a - way; Un - til by faith, they

sweet and low, "Go wash! I'll make them white as snow."
since I know, His blood, it cleans - eth white as snow."
see and know, Their robes are washed as white as snow."

From Myers' "Anthems," by per.

CHORUS. Go wash thy robes in Je - sus' blood,

Go wash thy robes..... in Je - sus' blood,.....

Go wash thy robes in Je - sus' blood,

And He will make them white as snow,

And He will make.....them white as snow,.....

And He will make them white as snow,

Go wash thy robes in Je - sus' blood,

Go wash thy robes..... in Je - sus' blood,.....

Go wash thy robes in Je - sus' blood,

And He will make them white as snow, white as snow.

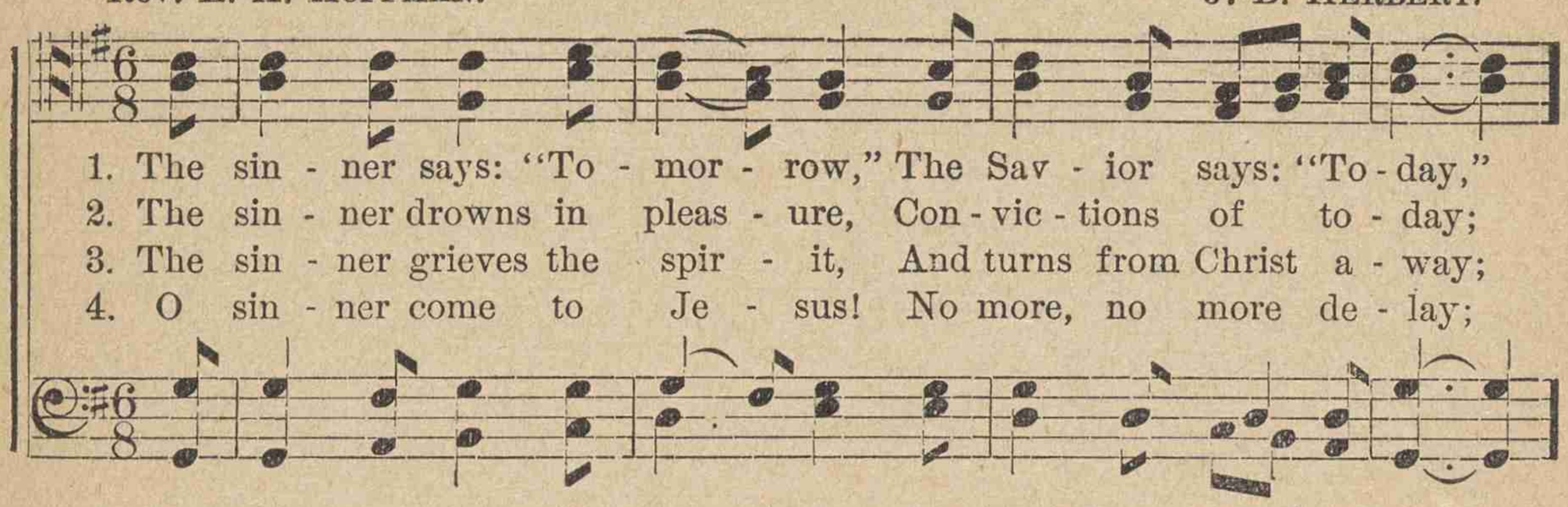
And He will make..... them white as snow,.....

And He will make them white as snow,.....

14

The Day of Mercy.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. B. HERBERT.



REFRAIN.

Arranged for this work.) Dr. Geo. F. Root.

Gently. **Small notes for 2d Tenor.*

1. Tar - ry - ing here with man - y af - flic - tions, Tar - ry - ing here for tri - als to come; Do we all feel that this is but
2. Jour - ney - ing yet on life's trou - bled o - cean, When sin's wild bil - lows round us do foam, Lift we our eyes with joy - ful e - heav'nly rest do we roam; Still is our Fa - ther all our steps
3. Sor - row - ing now and bit - ter - ly weep - ing, Far from our train - ing? Do we all know we're soon go - ing home?
mo - tion, See we a - far our beau - ti - ful home,
keep - ing, Still is our Fa - ther lead - ing us home.

Refrain.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home, There's no place like home, There's no place like home.

16

All the way Home,

M. E. SERVOSS. *May be sung in G flat* ADAM GEIBEL.
Arr. for this work.

p Andante. *m*

1. All the way home, All the way home, Broad roads to tempt them, And
2. All the way home, All the way home, Climb-ing life's mountains, All
3. All the way home, All the way home, Near - ing the por - tals Of

All the way home, All the way,

cres.

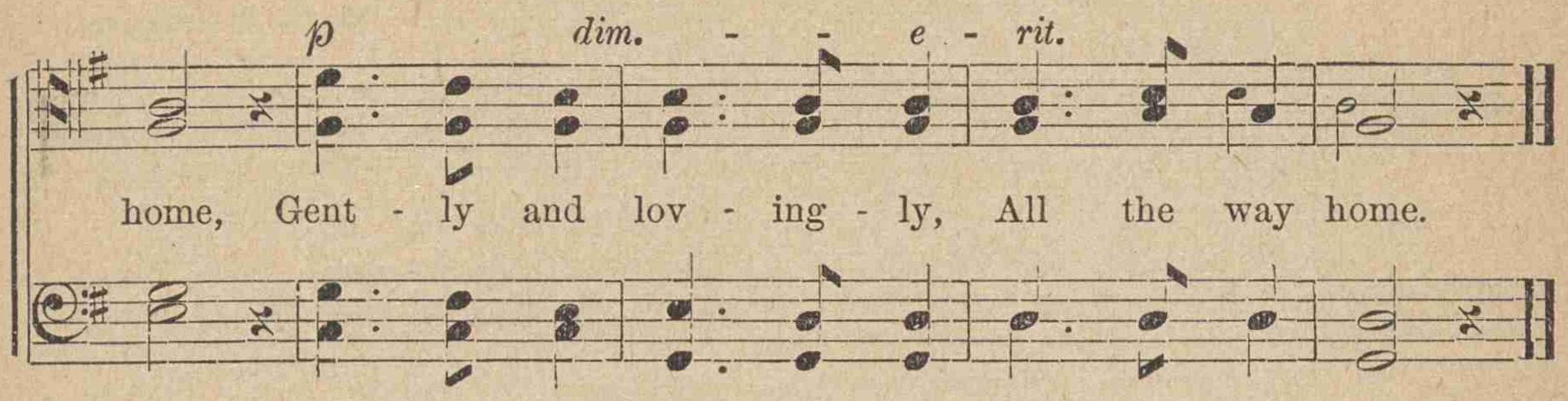
feet that would stray, How shall earth's pilgrims, To wan - der so prone,
thorn - clad and steep; On - ward and up-ward, Thro' sun - light and gloom,
glo - ry and rest; Cheer - ful and joy - ous, What - ev - er may come,

Small notes for 2d tenor. CHORUS. *f*

Walk in the heav - en - ly way? God's love is o - ver them,
Je - sus his chil - dren will keep.
Know-ing that God's ways are best.

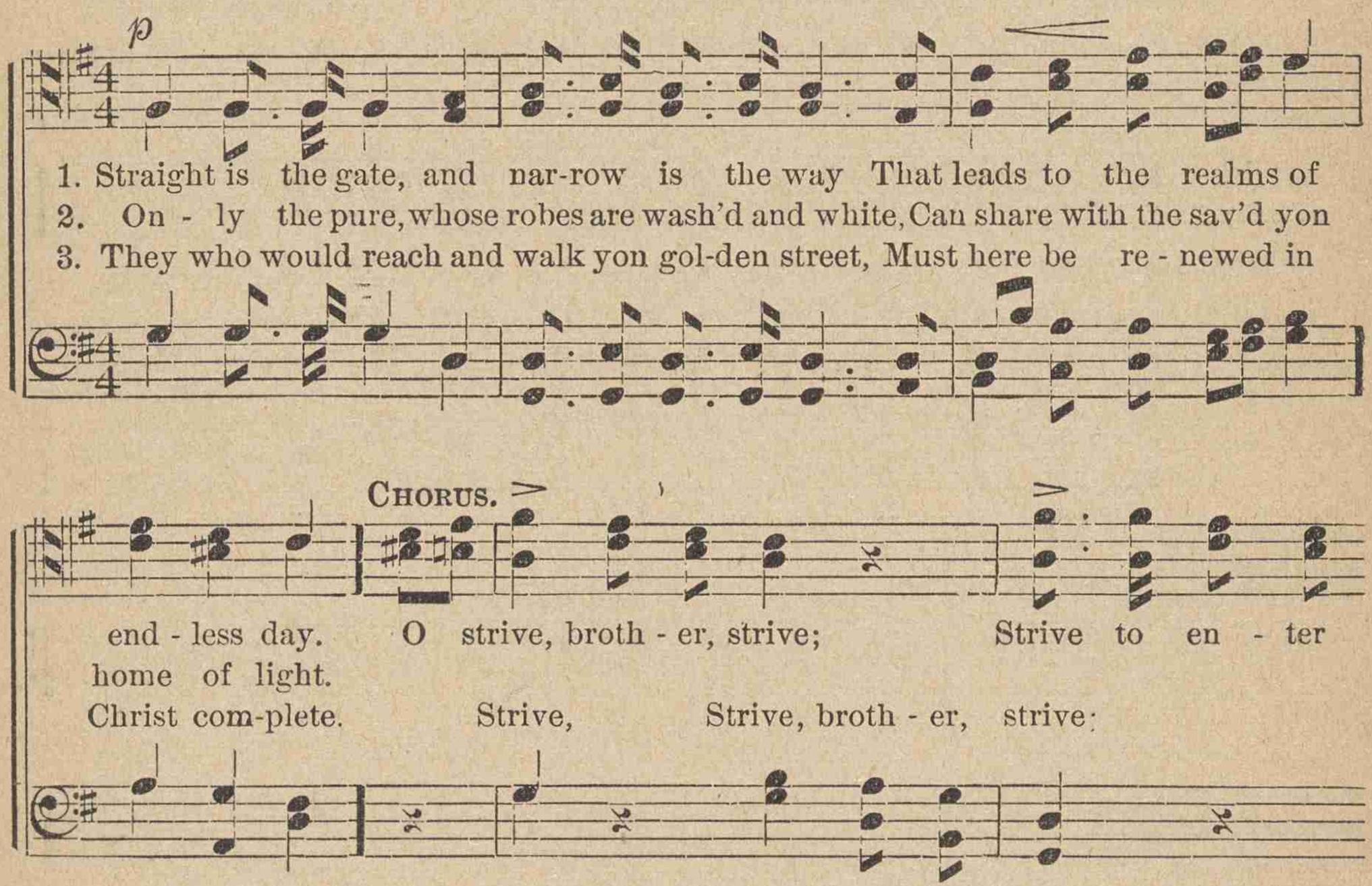
dim.

His hand it lead - eth them, Gent - ly and lov - ing - ly, All the way



Strive, Brothers, Strive.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. *May be sung in G flat.* J. B. H.



18 Watch and Fight and Pray.

J. B. HERBERT

With strong accent.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
2. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down
3. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God!

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
3. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God!

And hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Thine ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

CHORUS.

f

Oh, watch! my soul, be on thy guard, And fight! ten thousand foes a - rise;

m > *f*

And pray! hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

We're Going Home. 19

ALLIE L. SMITH.
Arr. for this work.

A. L. S.

1. Where no more griefs op · press us, We're go - ing home;
2. When Je - sus dear shall call us, We're go - ing home;
3. Where flow'rs are nev - er fad · ing, We're go - ing home;

Small notes for 2d tenor.

Where no more storms dis · tress us, We're go - ing home.
Where woes no more be - fall us, We're go - ing home.
Where death is ne'er in - vad · ing, We're go - ing home.

CHORUS.

Oh, grand will be the meet - ing! Oh, sweet will be the greet - ing!

Where joys no more are fleet - ing, We're go - ing home.

20 Watchman! Tell Us.

J. B. HERBERT.

p 1ST TENOR.

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs..... of prom-ise are;
2. Watchman! does its beauteous ray, Aught of joy..... or hope fore-tell?
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, Higher yet..... that star as-cends;

2D TENOR.

4. Watchman! will its beams a-lone, Gild the spot..... that gave them birth?
5. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn;
6. Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease, Hie thee to..... thy qui - et home;

1ST BASS.

1. What its signs of prom-ise are;
2. Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
3. High - er yet that star as-cends;

2D BASS.

4. Gild the spot that gave them birth?
5. For the morn - ing seems to dawn;
6. Hie thee to thy qui - et home;

f

See that glo - ry beam-ing star!
Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Peace and truth its course portends!

See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Lo! the Son of God is come!

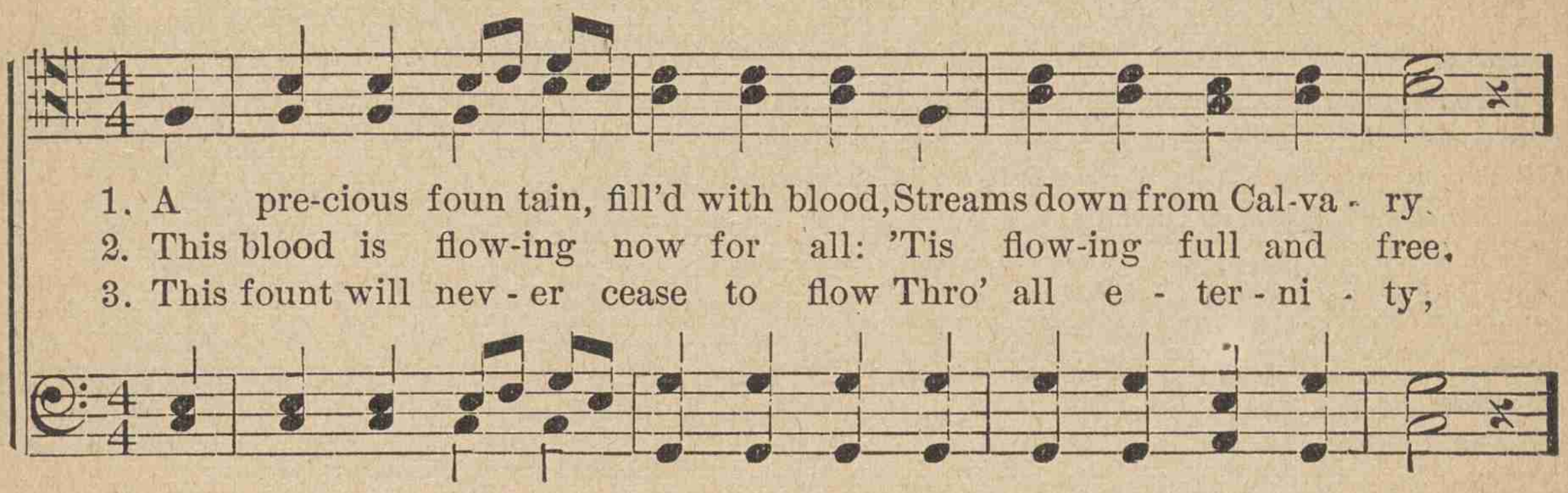
Trav-'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry beam-ing star!
Trav-'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day..... of Is - ra - el.
Trav-'ler! bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth..... its course portends!

m *cres.*

Trav-'ler! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts..... o'er all the earth!
Trav-'ler! dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Trav-'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son..... of God is come!

I Plunge in the Fountain. 21

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.
Arr. for this work.



CHORUS.

22 Beneath the Shadow of Thy Wing.

Mrs. T. M. Griffin. J. M Hunt.

1. When on life's way fierce storms pre-vail, And skies o'er-head in an-ger frown;
2. When friends for-sake and turn a-way, And e - vil ones as-sert their pow'r;
2. When vine-yard toil - er sore, op press'd, In blaz-ing glare of noon-tide heat,
4. When grief and tears have pass'd a-way, And life with all its pain is o'er,

Small notes for 2d tenor.

When sorrows come like tempest gale, And hope's fair flow'rs are stricken down:
When grieving heart finds not a ray, To cheer the gloom of each sad hour:
Longs for a place of peace-ful rest, For droop-ing souls and wea - ry feet:
And from the cross gleams out the ray, To guide us to the oth - er shore:

What can a trem-bling sin - ner do, But fly to Thee, un-mur-mur-ing,
What can a trem-bling sin - ner do, But fly to Thee, un-mur-mur-ing,
What can the faint - ing toil - er do, But fly to Thee, un-mur-mur-ing,
What will the ran-somed spir - it do, But fly to Thee, and sweetly sing,

And trust in Thee for hope a-new, Be-neath the shad ow of Thy wing?
And trust in Thee for sol-ace true, Be-neath the shad-ow of Thy wing?
And trusting Thee his strength renew, Be-neath the shad-ow of Thy wing?
Of joy and life for - ev - er new, Be-neath the shad ow of Thy wing?

Let Anthems now Arise. (Opening.)

R. G. STAPLES

J. R. MURRAY.
Arr. for this work.

1. To Him who dwells and reigns on high, Let an - thems now a - rise.
2. Draw nigh, thou God of Hosts, draw nigh, And make, thy face to shine:
3. When-e'er from Zi-on's wall, thy own An - noint - ed shall pro - claim

On Christ, the Rock, our faith we build, For man-sions in the skies,
Own now the read - ing of Thy word, By grace and power di - vine;
The price less val - ue of Thy Son, O glo - ri - fy Thy name;

With hum - ble con - trite hearts we raise (Ac-cept our off - 'ring, Lord,)
While here the hum - ble prayer doth rise, O bend thou from thy throne,
And when on earth our work is done. May we to life di - vine,

Our sweet est note of prayer and praise, And mag-ni - fy the word.
Oh, light our path - way to the skies, And crown us then thine own
A rise for aye in heav'n to dwell, With Thee, O God and Thine!

24 Savior, Pilot Me.

J. B. Herbert.

1st & 2d Tenor.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me,
2. As a moth - er stills her child,
3. When at last I near the shore,

1st Bass.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst
3. When at last I near the shore, And the

2d Bass.

O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea; Un-known waves be-
Thou canst hush the o - cean wild; Bois - t'rous waves o -
And the fear - ful break - ers roar Twixt me and the

life's tem-pest-uous sea; Unknown waves be - fore me
hush the o - cean wild; Boist'rous waves o - bey thy
fear - ful break-ers roar Twixt me and the peace ful

fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal; Chart and
bey thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!" Wond'rous
peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I

roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and
will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!" Wond'rous
rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I

rit e dim.

com - pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.

sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Martin.

Small notes for 2d Tenor. FINE.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly;
   { While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
   { Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me:
D.C. Cov - er my de-fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my help on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;

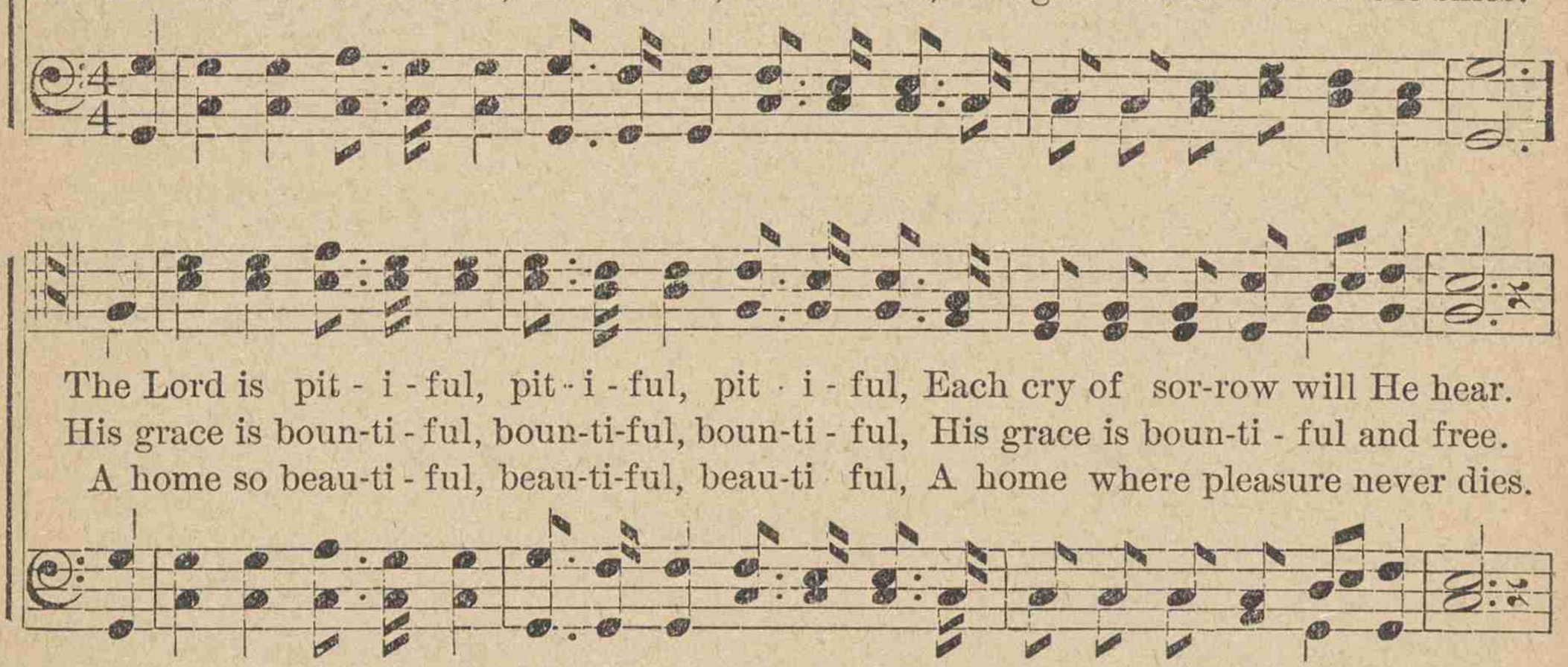
26 The Lord is Merciful.

Mrs. C. W. Pember.

A. J. Abbey.
Arr. for this work.

Andante.

1. The Lord is mer-ci - ful, mer-ci - ful, mer-ci - ful, His lov-ing arm is ev - er near;
2. His love is won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful, He gave His precious life for me:
3. To all the du - ti - ful, du - ti - ful, du - ti - ful, He'll give a man-sion in the skies:



The Lord is pit - i - ful, pit - i - ful, pit - i - ful, Each cry of sor-row will He hear.
His grace is boun-ti - ful, boun-ti-ful, boun-ti - ful, His grace is boun-ti - ful and free.
A home so beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti ful, A home where pleasure never dies.

Pit - i - ful, pit - i - ful, Each cry of sor - row will He hear,
Boun - ti - ful, boun - ti - ful, His grace is boun - ti - ful and free,
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, A home where pleas-ure nev - er dies,

The Lord is pit - i - ful, pit - i - ful, pit - i - ful, Each cry of sor-row will He hear.
His grace is boun-ti - ful, boun-ti - ful, boun-ti - ful, His grace is boun-ti - ful and free.
A home so beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, A home where pleasure never dies.

Revive us Again. 27

Rev. W. P. MACKEY. English Melody.
Arr. for this work.

1. We praise Thee O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus Who died, and is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our sins and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re- kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

28 Lift up thy Brother.

May be sung in G flat.

D. C. Colesworthy. J. B. Herbert.

Andante.

1. Lift up thy broth - er, fall - en now, By way-ward pas - sion led;
2. Speak but a word and it may bring Hope to his lab' - ring breast—
3. One ten - der look, one kind ca - ress, One sym - pa-thiz - ing tear,
4. So drop a word in love when - e'er A broth-er goes a - stray;

1. By way - ward pas - sion,
2. Hope to his lab' - ring,
3. One sym - pa - thiz - ing,
4. A broth - er, yes a

1. led;
2. breast—
3. tear,
4. stray;

A blight is on his pal - lid brow—
And in his care - less ears may ring
Have raised from sin and mis - 'ry deep,
'Twill prove a star of light to cheer

way - ward pas - sion led;
to his lab' - ring breast:—
sym - pa - thiz - ing tear,
broth - er goes a - stray;

O plant there joy in - stead.
Like mu - sic from the blest.
Full many a jew - el, rare.
Thro' all life's fu - ture way.

O plant there joy, O plant there joy in - stead.
Like mu - sic from, like mu - sic from the blest.
Full many a jew - el. many a jew - el rare.
Thro' all life's fu - ture, all life's fu - ture way.

Thine Forever.

May be sung in B or B flat.

M. F. MAUDE. Arr. from BLUMENTHAL.

30 Turn Thee, Brother.

J. B. Herbert.

1st & 2d Tenor.

1. Broth-er, hast thou wandered far From thy Fa-ther's hap-py home?
2. Hast thou wast-ed all thy pow'rs God for no - ble u-ses gave?
3. He can heal thy bit-'rest wound, He thy faint-est pray'r can hear;

1st Bass.

1. Brother, hast thou wandered far From thy Fa - ther's hap-py home?
2. Hast thou wast - ed all thy pow'rs God for no - ble u - ses gave?
3. He can heal thy bit-'rest wound, He thy faint - est pray'r can hear;

2d Bass.

1. Broth-er, hast thou wandered far From thy Fa - ther's hap-py home?

With thy-self and God at war? Turn thee, brother, homeward come.
Squandered life's most gold-en hours? Turn thee, brother, God can save.
Seek Him, for He may be found, Call up - on Him, He is near.

With thy - self and God at war? Turn thee, broth-er, home ward come.
Squandered life's most golden hours? Turn thee, broth-er, God can save.
Seek Him, for He may be found, Call up - on Him, He is near

With thy-self and God at war? Turn thee, brother, home-ward come.

Homeward come, Homeward come, Turn thee, brother, homeward come.
God can save, God can save, Turn thee, brother, God can save.
He is near, He is near, Call up - on Him, He is near.

Home - ward come, Home - ward come, Turn thee, broth-er, home-ward come.
God..... can save. God..... can save, Turn thee, broth-er, God can save.
He..... is near, He..... is near, Call up - on Him, He is near.

Homeward come, Homeward come, Turn thee, brother, homeward come.

Tell it to the Lord. 31

M. E. SERVOSS. HABINGTON.

1. If with sin you're o - ver-cast, Tell it to the Lord;
2. When He lifts the bur - den up, Tell it to the Lord;
3. Has a friend thy trust be-trayed, Tell it to the Lord;
4. Was thy soul ex-changed for gold, Tell it to the Lord;

He'll for - give your sin - ful past, Tell it to the Lord;
Should a joy o'er - flow thy cup, Tell it to the Lord;
Would you have a fear al - layed Tell it to the Lord;
Has thy heart grown hard and cold, Tell it to the Lord;

Tell it from a con - trite heart, Faith - ful - ly per-form your part,
He a - lone can give thee joy, Sym - pa - thy with-out al - loy,
He will be a friend in - deed, From your fear you will be freed,
He a - lone for - giv - eth sin, He a - lone gives peace with - in,

Tell it to the Lord, Tell it to the Lord.

32

The Year of Jubilee.

Moderato. J. B. H.

1st Tenor.

1. The glad - ly sol - emn sound;—
2. Hath full a - tone-ment made;
3. The all - a - ton - ing Lamb;

2d Tenor.

1. Blow ye the trum - pet blow.....
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest.....
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God.....

1st Bass.

1. The glad - ly sol - emn sound;—
2. Hath full a - tone - ment made;
3. The all a - ton - ing Lamb;

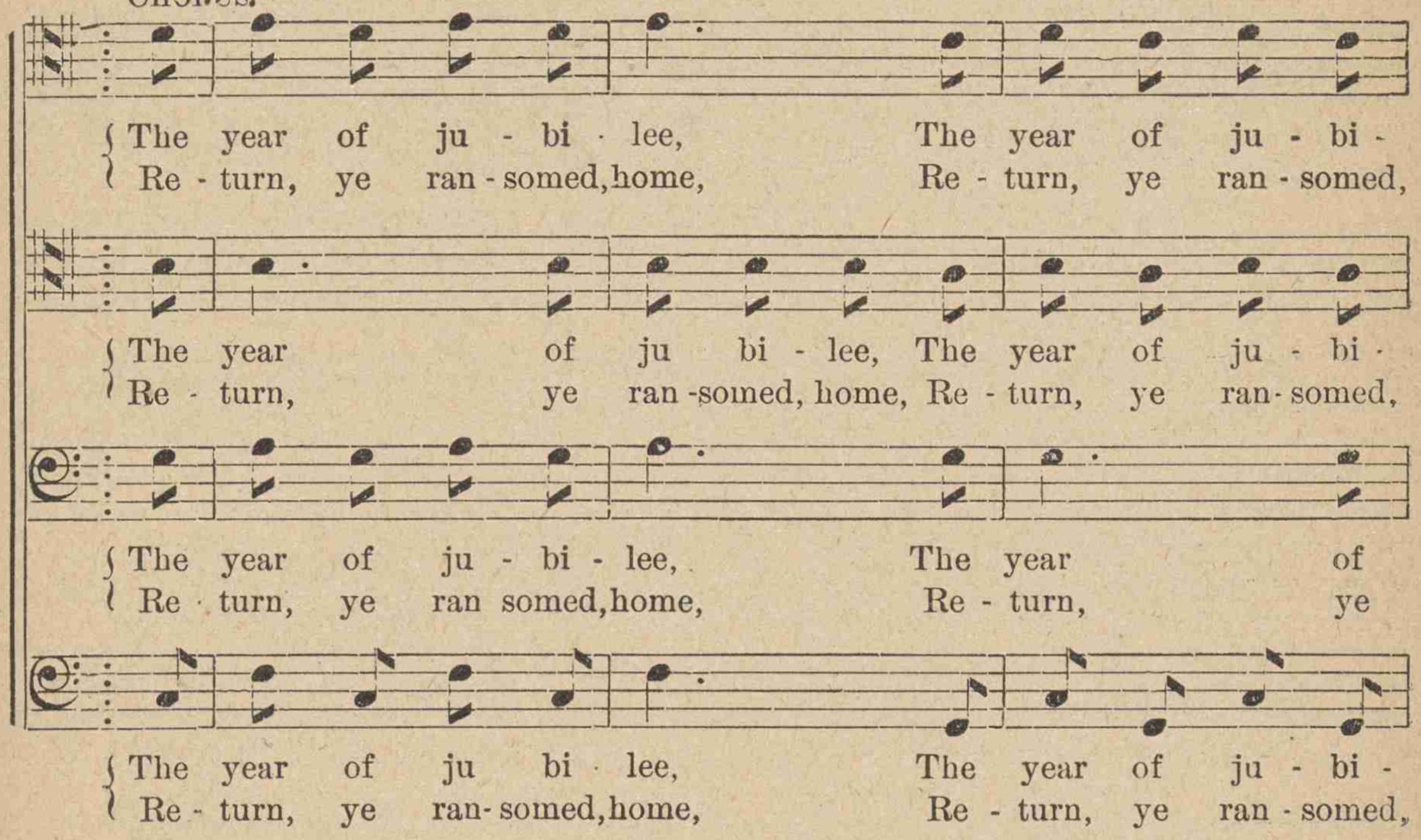
2d Bass.

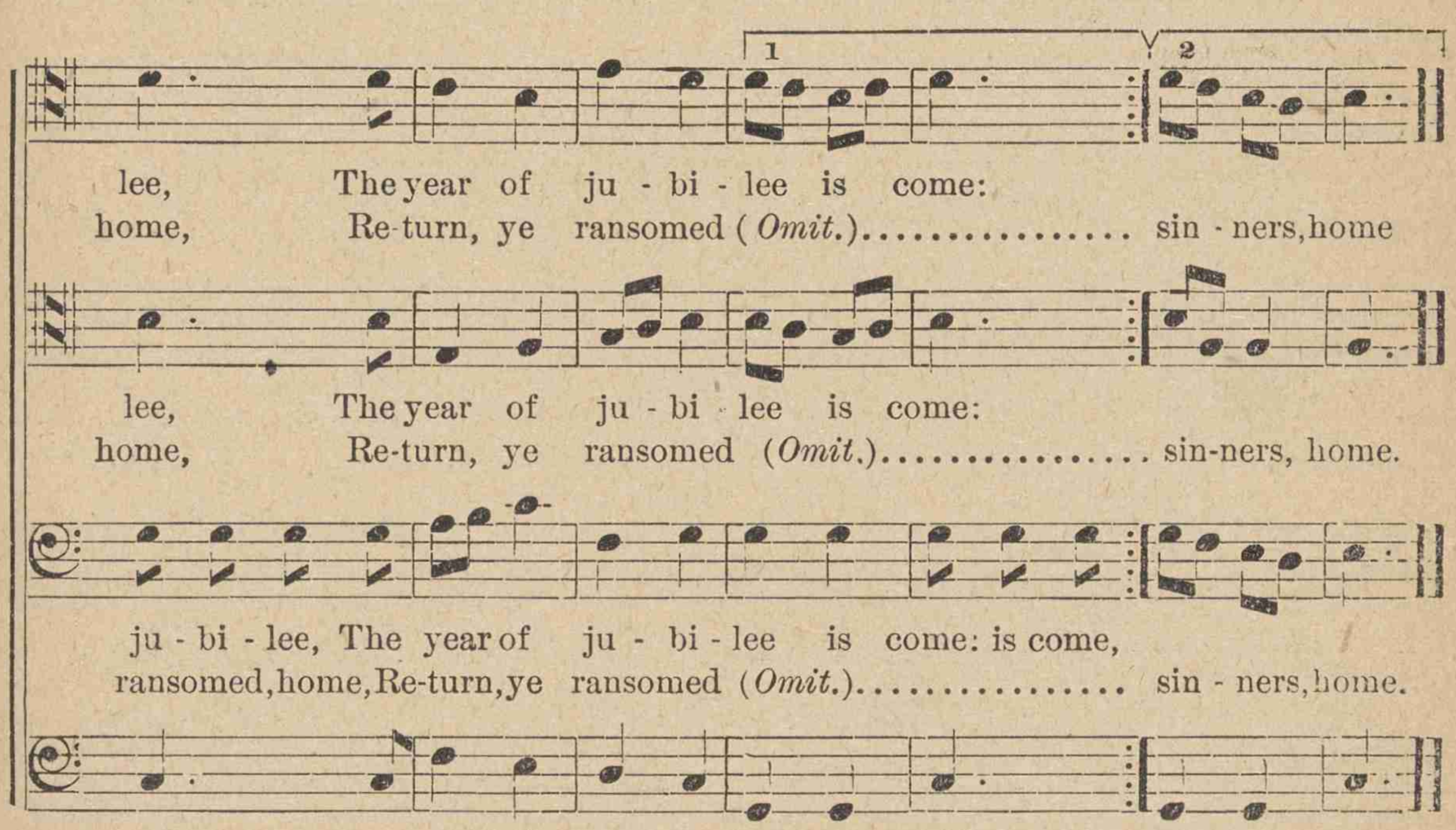
To earth's re - mot - est bound,
Ye mourn - ful souls, be glad;
Through-out the world pro - claim;

Let all the na - tions know.....
Ye wea - ry spir - its, rest.....
Re - demp - tion in His blood.....

To earth's re - mot - est bound,
Ye mourn - ful souls, be glad:
Through-out the world pro - claim:

CHORUS.


The year of ju - bi · lee, The year of ju - bi -
Re - turn, ye ran - somed, home, Re - turn, ye ran - somed,
The year of ju - bi - lee, The year of ju - bi -
Re - turn, ye ran - somed, home, Re - turn, ye ran - somed,
The year of ju - bi - lee, The year of
Re · turn, ye ran somed, home, Re - turn, ye
The year of ju bi · lee, The year of ju - bi -
Re - turn, ye ran - somed, home, Re - turn, ye ran - somed,


1
2
lee, The year of ju - bi - lee is come:
home, Re-turn, ye ransomed (*Omit.*)..... sin - ners, home
lee, The year of ju - bi - lee is come:
home, Re-turn, ye ransomed (*Omit.*)..... sin-ners, home.
ju - bi - lee, The year of ju - bi - lee is come: is come,
ransomed, home, Re-turn, ye ransomed (*Omit.*)..... sin - ners, home.
lee, The year of ju - bi - lee is come:
home, Re-turn, ye ran-somed (*Omit*..... sin - ners, home.

My Lord is Calling.*

("Steal Away.")

J. R. MURRAY. Arr. for this work.

1. "Come to me," "Come to me," Words of peace and glad-ness;
2. Wand - 'ring soul, wand - 'ring soul, Hear the in - vi - ta - tion,
3. Lord, we come, Lord, we come, All our sins con - fess - ing;

"Come to me, come and find rest, From all your sin and sad-ness."
Wand-'ring soul, back to your home And find a full sal - va - tion.
Lord, we come, come to Thee now, O give us each a bless - ing.

REFRAIN.

My Lord is call-ing, In ac - cents sweet and lov - ing, O
haste, my soul, to an-swer Him, His lov - ing kind - ness prov-ing.

* The many admirers of this good old Slave song, will thank Mr. Murray for these beautiful and appropriate words,

Heaven is our Home. 35

Written for this work.

1. Short our a - bid - ing here, Heav'n is our home;
2. Soon will our cares be o'er, Our la - bor done,
3. What tho' life's sea looks dark, Rag - ing with foam,
4. Tho' oft in deep dis - tress, Tear - ful and lone,
5. Earth - joys are full of pain, True peace un - known;

The rest - ing place is near; Heav'n is our home.
And we shall sigh no more: Heav'n is our home.
Christ guides our wand- -'ring bark, Heav'n is our home.
Je - sus will come to bless; Heav'n is our home.
Heav'n is e - ter - nal gain; Heav'n is our home.

CHORUS.

f *f*

We tar - ry but a day; Soon we shall pass a - way;

Short here will be our stay, Heav'n is our home.

36 Tell the Joyful Story.

Solo and Chorus.

PAULINA. Arr. from a "Spiritual," by J. R. MURRAY.

1. There's a home for us a - bove, There's a man - sion built by Love Di - vine,
2. I have placed in Thee my trust, Thou re-mem-b'rest we are dust, O God,
3. O, my Sav-ior's voice I hear, In His bless - ed Word of cheer and love,
4. Let us walk with clasp-ing hand, As a dear u - ni - ted band in Christ,

When our days of toil shall cease, We will seek that realm of peace.
And Thine arm shall be my stay, Till I reach the Gates of Day.
He Who ruled the wind and wave, He Who came to seek and save.
Let us share each oth - er's woes, Till our cares and griefs shall close.

CHORUS.
1ST TENOR.

O tell the joy - ful sto - ry! There's a land of rest and glo - ry.

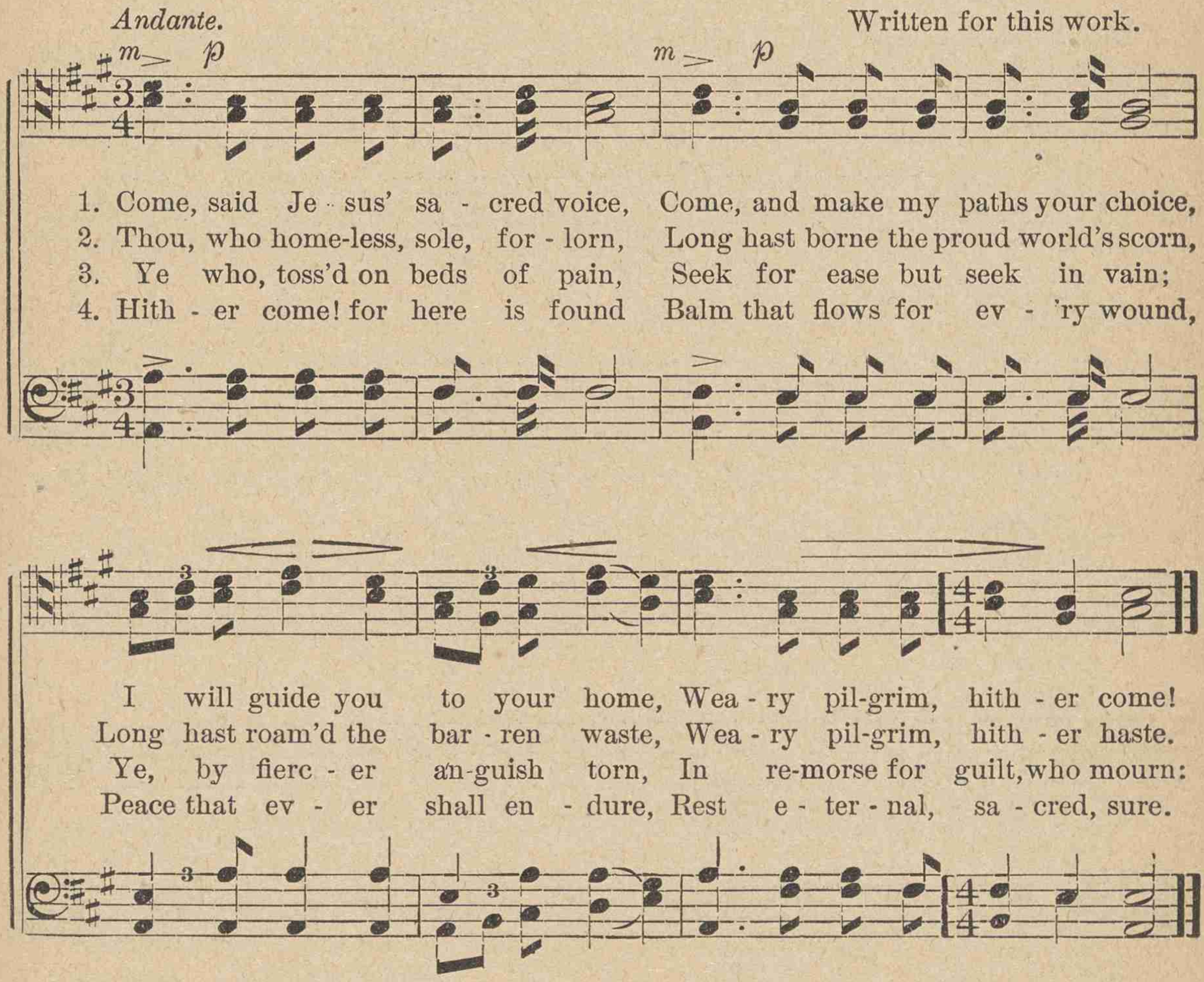
2D TENOR.

O tell the joy - ful sto - ry! There's a land of rest and glo - ry.

1ST & 2D BASS.

Weary Pilgrim.

Andante. Written for this work.



38 Come, Jesus calls You.

Words from "Welcome." J. B. HERBERT.

1. Come to the mer - cy - seat— Come to the place of pray'r;
2. Come to your God in pray'r, Come to the Sav - ior now—
3. Come in the name of Him, Who all your sor · rows bore—

Come, bow - ing at His feet, In Whom ye live and are.
While skies are bright and fair, And health is on your brow!
Who lives to par - don sin, And may be sought in pray'r!

CHORUS.

Come, Je - sus calls you! come, Je - sus calls you, Come, just now, come, just now:

Come, come, come, come,

rit. e dim.

Come, Je - sus calls you! come, Je - sus calls you! Come to Je - sus just now.

Come, come, Come to Je - sus just now.

Sing in A flat if not too high for the tenors.

J. B. HERBERT.

1ST & 2D TENOR. *p* *cres.*

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's treasures
1. God call-ing yet!..... shall I not hear?..... Earth's pleasures

1ST BASS.

p

2. God call-ing yet!..... and shall I give?..... No heed, but
3. God call-ing yet!..... I can-not stay:..... My heart I

2 God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but

2D BASS. *p*

3. God call-ing yet! I can - not stay: My heart I

shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly,
shall I still hold dear?

still in bond - age live? I wait, but He does not for - sake;
yield with - out de lay: Vain world, fare-well! from thee I part;
still in bond - age live?

yield with - out de - lay;

rit.

And still my soul in slum - ber lie? And still my soul in slum - ber lie?

He calls me still; my heart, a - wake! He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!
The voice of God hath reached my heart, The voice of God hath reached my heart.

40 Would you win a Soul to God.

W. HAMMOND. Written for this work.

1ST TENOR. *Andante.*

1. Would you, would you win a soul to God? Tell him of a Sav - ior's blood,

2D TENOR.

2. Tell him, tell him it was sov-'reign grace Led thee first to seek his face;
3. Tell him, tell him of that lib - er - ty, Where-with Je - sus makes thee free;

1ST & 2D BASS.

Once for dy - ing sin - ners spilt, To a - tone for all their guilt.

Made thee choose the bet - ter part, Wrought sal - va - tion in thy heart.
Sweet - ly speak of sins for-giv'n, Ear - nest of the joys of heav'n.

REFRAIN.

Would you, would you win a soul to God? Tell him of a Sav- ior's blood!

Would you, would you win a soul to God? Tell him of a Sav- ior's blood!

Crown Him Lord of All. 41

May be sung in G Flat.

1st Tenor. J. B. Herbert.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

2d Tenor.

2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

1st & 2d Bass.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all:
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

The Angel Boatman.

May be sung in G flat.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. B. HERBERT.

1. On - ly a lit - tle, and the hour will come, When the an - gel boat-man shall take me home; On - ly a lit - tle, and my
2. On - ly a lit - tle, and the brief life o'er, I will cross the stream to the oth - er shore; On - ly a lit - tle, and my
3. On - ly a lit - tle, and my tears shall cease, I will be at home in the land of peace; On - ly a lit - tle, and with

wea - ry feet Shall be walk - ing, walk-ing on the gol - den street.
soul shall be Rest - ing calm - ly, calm - ly by the glass - y sea.
all the blest I shall pass, shall pass in - to the land of rest.

CHORUS.

Boat-man, bear me on the tide, O - ver to the oth - er side.

Repeat chorus softly

O - ver, o - ver, To the oth - er side.
o - ver, o - ver,
O - ver, o - ver, To the oth - er side.

When do I Need Thee.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. J B. Herbert.

p *cres.*

1. When do I need Thee! Ev - 'ry day, As I jour-ney a - long My
2. Where do I need Thee! In my heart, To un - bur-den its woe, And
3. Why do I need Thee! Thou art strong, Thou art a - ble to help My

dim. Chorus. *m*

pil - grim way. Oh! how I need Thee, Oh how I
peace im - part.
soul a - long.

need Thee,

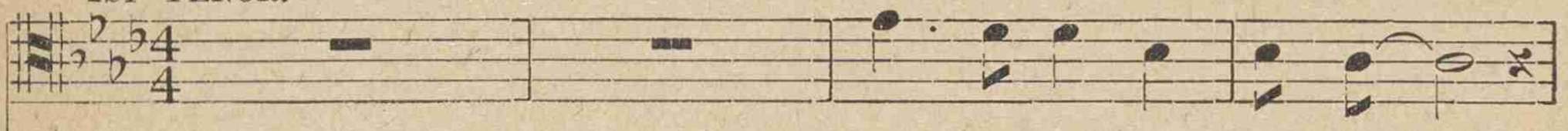
f *dim.* *dim. e rit.*

need Thee, Oh! how I need Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
need Thee.

Doing Good for Others.

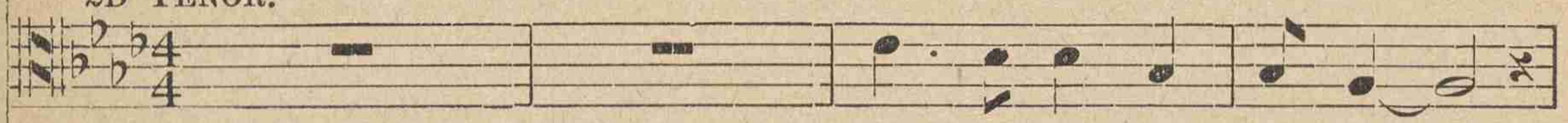
Mrs. Harriet Jones, Arr. J. B. Herbert.

1st Tenor.



1. Is thy heart oppressed with pain? Go to work for oth - ers;

2d Tenor.

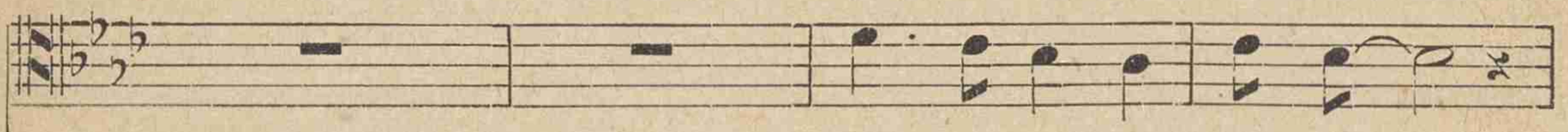


2. You will find a sweet re - lief In your work for oth - ers;

1st Bass.

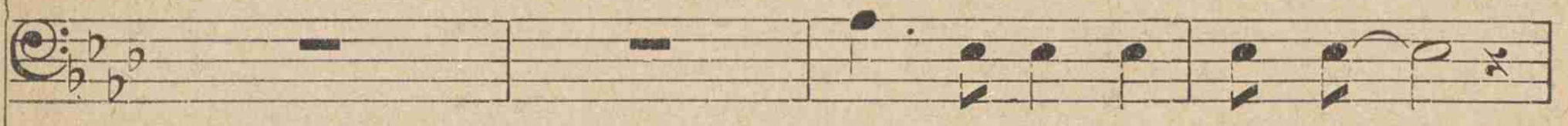
3. Im - i - tate the Match-less One In your work for oth - ers;

2d Bass



Would you find true joy a - gain? Go to work for oth - ers.

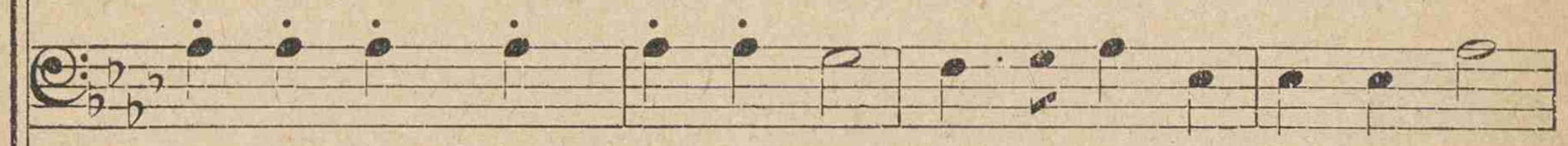
Soon for-get your cause for grief, In your work for oth - ers.



Nev - er cease, till life is done, Do - ing good for oth - ers.

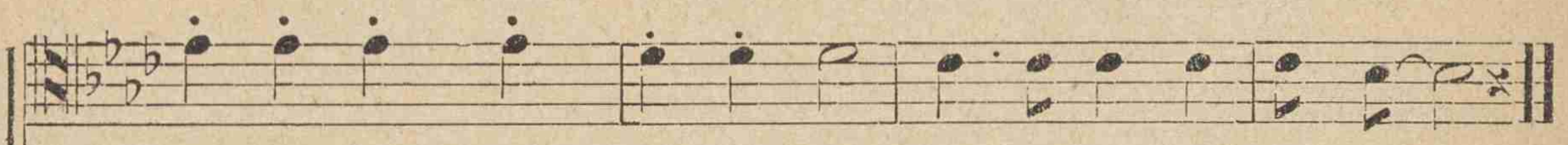
There are man - y op'-nings grand, For the will - ing heart and hand;

Self steps out as you en - gage Oth - er's sor - rows to as-suage;



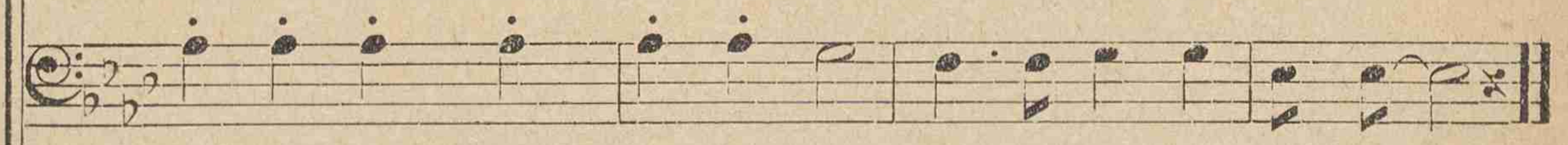
You shall gain a wondrous peace, From each heartache find re - lease,

1. There..... are man-y



Self for - get - ting, take a stand, For your suf-f'ring broth-ers.

In your heart no tu - mults rage, As you work for oth - ers.



When your la - bors here shall cease, Do - ing good to oth - ers.

1. Self..... for-get-ting,

46 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now.

W. HAMMOND. J. B. HERBERT.

1ST TENOR.

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now. At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;

2D TENOR.

2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay;

1ST & 2D BASS.

Oh, do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a

Oh, do not our suit dis - dain!
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Lord, we know not how to go,

dim. e rit.

seek..... Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
lips..... to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
bless - ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.

Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.

God's Holy Day.

(Opening.)

H. D. MUNSON.

DUET.
1ST TENOR

CHORUS.

DUET.

1. Je - sus, we love to meet On this, Thy ho - ly day; We wor - ship

2D TENOR.

2. We dare not tri - fle now, On this, Thy ho - ly day; In si - lent
3. We lis - ten to Thy Word, On this, Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that

1ST & 2D BASS.

CHORUS.

SEMI CHORUS.

at Thy feet, On this, Thy ho - ly day. Thou ten-der, heav'nly Friend, To Thee our

awe we bow, On this, Thy ho - ly day; Check ev -'ry wand'ring tho't, And let us
we have heard On this, Thy ho - ly day. Go with us when we part, And to each

pray'rs as - cend; Now, o'er our spir - its bend, On this, Thy ho - ly day.

all be taught To serve Thee as we ought, On this, Thy ho - ly day.
yearn- ing heart Thy sav - ing grace im - part, On this, Thy ho - ly day.

48 Haste to the Harvest Field.

R. S. Lindsay. J. R. Murray, Alt.

1st Tenor.

1. Hast thou no work to do? Look all a - round and see:

2d Tenor.

2. Why lon - ger sit at ease, And waste the pre - cious sun?

1st Bass.

3. Work on till death, re - deem The pre cious time you've lost:

2d Bass.

Chorus

Fields are al-read - y white, Wait-ing for thee. Haste to the harvest field,

Thy work can nev - er end, Till 'tis be - gun. Haste to the harvest field,

Ne'er fal - ter by the way, Nor count the cost. Haste to the harvest field,

Haste, haste a-way: Haste to the har - vest field, No long - er de - lay;

Haste, haste a-way: Haste to the har - vest field, No long - er de - lay;

Haste, haste a-way: Haste to the har - vest field, No long - er de - lay;

Haste to the harvest field, Haste, haste a-way, Haste to the harvest field to-day.

Haste to the harvest field, Haste, haste a-way, Haste to the harvest field to-day.

Haste to the harvest field, Haste, haste a-way, Haste to the harvest field to-day.

Remember Me.

Arr. by J. B. HERBERT. By per.

Hum,..... 1. I lift my soul to Thee;
2. My sins lie heav - i - ly,
3. And ills I can - not flee,

1. O Thou, from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my soul to Thee;
2. When on my ach - ing, bur dened heart, My sins lie heav - i - ly,
3. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way, And ills I can - not flee,

Hum,..... 1. I lift my soul to Thee;
2. My sins lie heav - i - ly,
3. And ills I can - not flee,

In all my sor - rows, con - flicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me!
Thy par - don grant, new peace im - part, Thus, Lord, re - mem - ber me!
Oh, let my strength be as my day, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me!

In all my sor - rows, con - flicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me!
Thy par - don grant, new peace im - part, Thus, Lord, re - mem - ber me!
Oh, let my strength be as my day, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me!

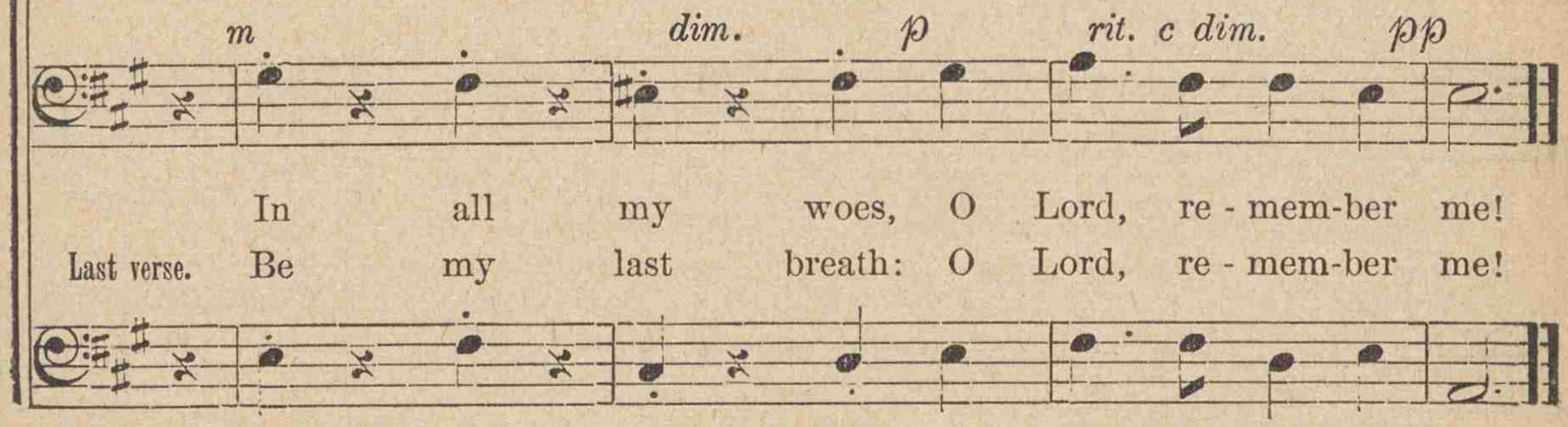
CHORUS.

O Thou, from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my soul to Thee;
Last verse. When in the sol - emn hour of death I wait Thy just de - cree,

O Thou, from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my soul to Thee;
Last verse. When in the sol - emn hour of death I wait Thy just de - cree,

In all my sor-rows, con - flicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem-ber me!
Last verse. Be this the pray'r of my last breath: O Lord, re - mem-ber me!

In all my woes, O Lord, re - mem-ber me!
Last verse. Be my last breath: O Lord, re - mem-ber me!

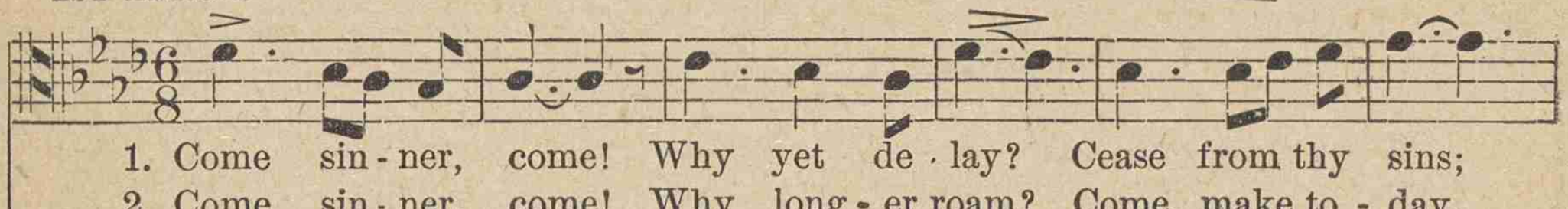


In all my woes, O Lord, re - mem-ber me!
Last verse. Be my last breath: O Lord, re - mem-ber me!

52 The Spirit and the Bride say, Come.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. B. HERBERT.

1ST TENOR.



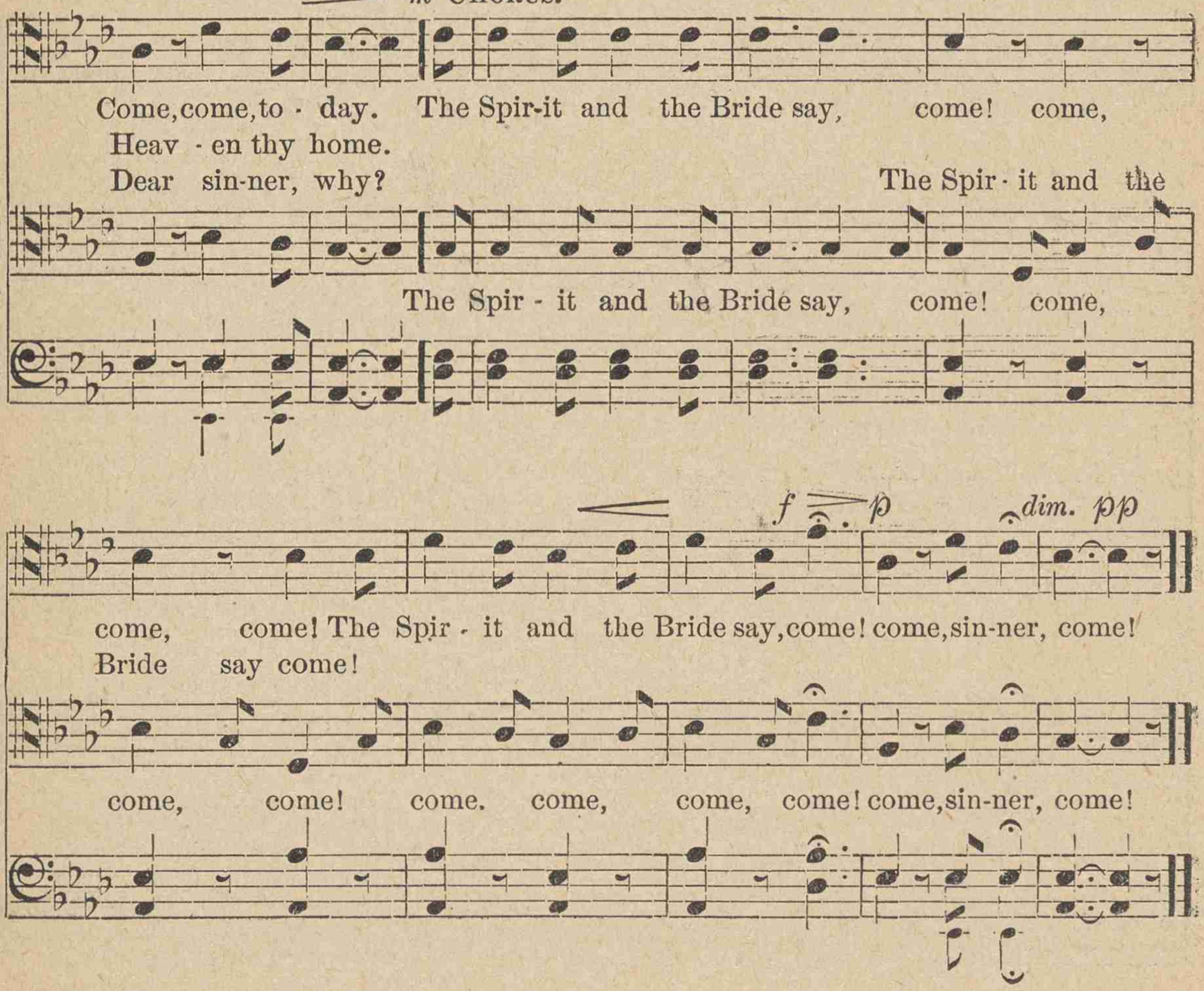
1. Come sin - ner, come! Why yet de - lay? Cease from thy sins;
2. Come sin - ner, come! Why long - er roam? Come, make to - day,

2D TENOR.

3. Come sin - ner, come! Why will you die? Why still de - lay?

1ST & 2D BASS.

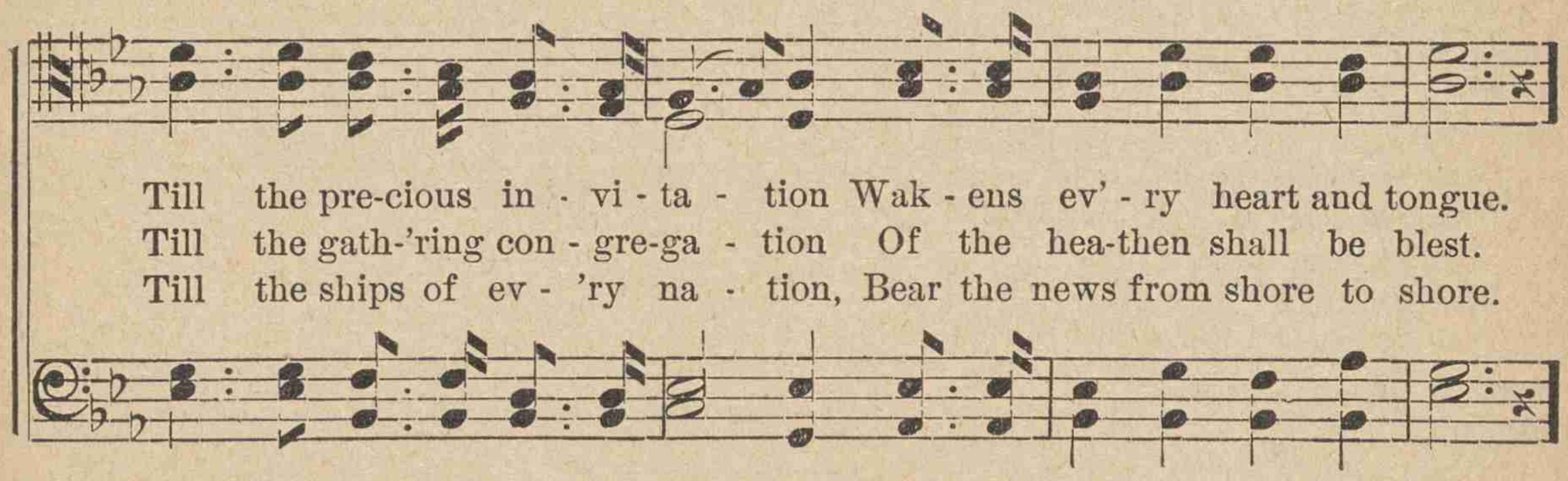
m CHORUS.



Come, come, to - day. The Spir-it and the Bride say, come! come,
Heav - en thy home.
Dear sin-ner, why? The Spir - it and the
The Spir - it and the Bride say, come! come,
come, come! The Spir - it and the Bride say, come! come, sin-ner, come!
Bride say come!
come, come! come. come, come, come! come, sin-ner, come!

Words from "Pearl" Written for this work.

1. Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion, To the a - ged and the young;
2. Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion, From the east un - to the west;
3. Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion, Min-gling with the o - cean's roar;



Till the pre-cious in - vi - ta - tion Wak - ens ev' - ry heart and tongue.
Till the gath-'ring con - gre-ga - tion Of the hea-then shall be blest.
Till the ships of ev - 'ry na - tion, Bear the news from shore to shore.

CHORUS.

Shout the ti - dings of sal - va - tion, O'er the land and o'er the sea;

Till in hum-ble ad - o - ra - tion, All to Christ shall bow the knee.

54 The Land of the Forever.

PAULINA. **Solo and Chorus.** P. P. BLISS, Arr. for this work.

TENOR SOLO.

1. There's a man - sion o'er the riv - er, Which the eye of Faith can see,
2. There are pearl - y gates that o - pen, Where the crys - tal riv - er flows;
3. There's a rush of joy - ous pin - ions, When the worn and wea - ry come;
4. We have shared each oth - er's glad-ness—We have mingled sighs and tears,

In the Land of the For-ev - er, Will you seek that home with me?
Shall we seek those lil - ied wa - ters, In that realm of dear re - pose?
May we prove the won-drous rapt - ure, Of a spir - it's wel-come home.
I would lose thy love - clasp, nev - er, In those bright e - ter-nal years

CHORUS.

1ST TENOR. *m*

In the Land of the For - ev - er, In a man - sion o'er the riv - er,

2D TENOR.

In the Land of the For - ev - er, In a man - sion o'er the riv - er,

1ST & 2D BASS.

Lord, Dismiss us with Thy Blessing.

Sicilian Melody.

56

Work To-day.

H E. KIMBALL. J. B. HERBERT.

DUET. CHORUS.

1. Hark to the voice of the Mas - ter a-bove— "Go work to-day!
2. Je - sus is call - ing, and call - eth to you: "Go work to-day!
3. Lord! we will heark - en to Thy lov - ing voice: We'll work to-day!

DUET.

Go work to-day!" Hark to the ac - cents in ten - der - est love:
Go work to-day!" Har - vest is wait - ing but reap - ers are few:
We'll work to-day! We'll help some soul to look up and re-joice:

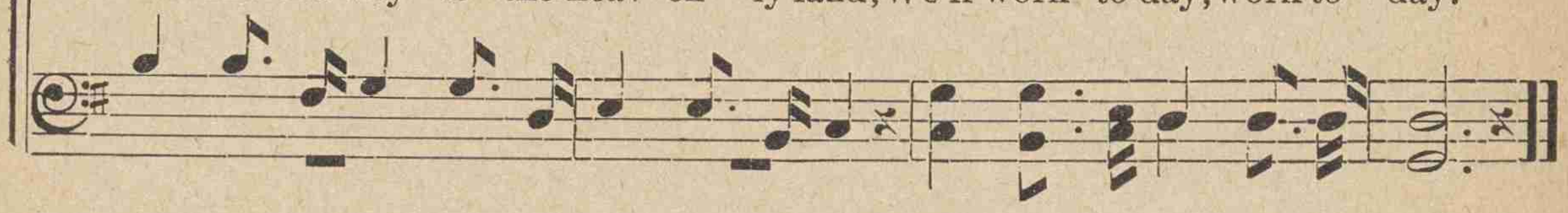
CHORUS. *Small notes for 2d Tenor.*

"Go work to - day, work to - day!" Look all a-round you, the
"Go work to - day, work to - day!" He who has saved you, from
We'll work to - day, work to - day! Glad we will an - swer Thy

fields far and near, Read - y and wait - ing for har - vest ap - pear;
sin made you free, Made you an heir of sal - va - tion to be;
lov - ing com-mand; Each er - ring broth - er we'll take by the hand—

DUET. CHORUS.

Hark to the Mas-ter! He calls loud and clear: "Go work to-day, work to - day!"
Hark to His voice, now He calls un - to thee: "Go work to-day, work to - day!"
Show him the way to the heav-en - ly land; We'll work to-day, work to - day.

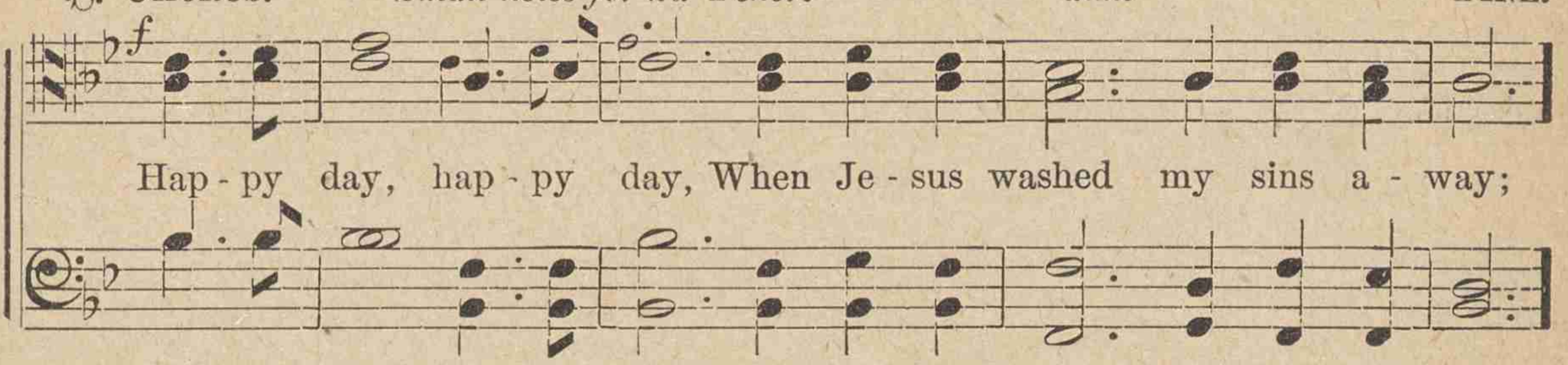


Oh, Happy Day.

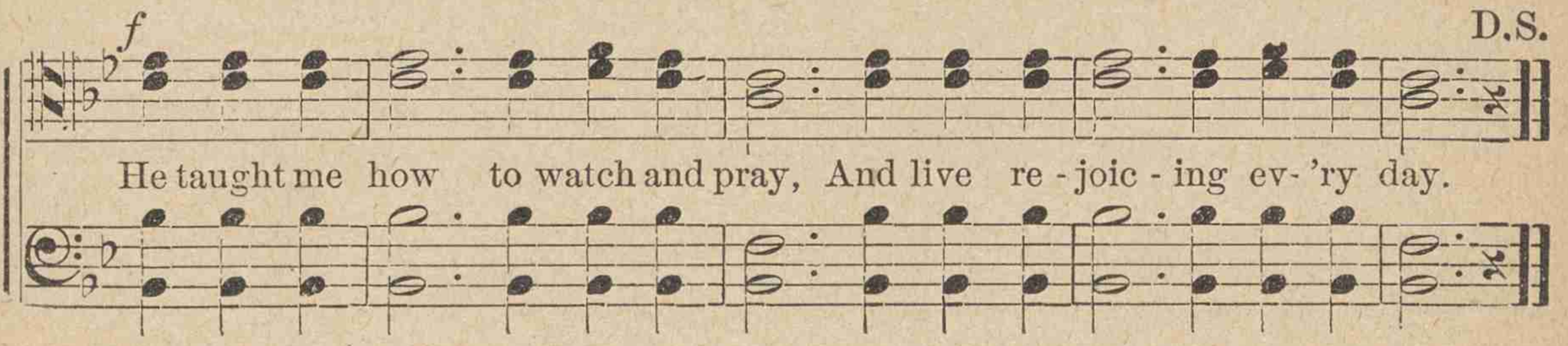
(*Arranged for this work.*)

1. { Oh, hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior, and my God;
   Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - ture all a - broad. }
2. { 'Tis done, the great tran - sac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
   He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Rejoiced to own the call di - vine. }
3. { High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall dai - ly hear;
   Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. }

:S: CHORUS. *Small notes for 2d Tenor.* *dim.* FINE.



Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;



D.S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

58 Be Up and Doing!

Written for this work.

1st Tenor.

1. Be up and do - ing! Be up and do - ing! for the
2. Be up and do - ing! Be up and do - ing! think of

2d Tenor.

3. Be up and do - ing! Be up and do - ing! think of

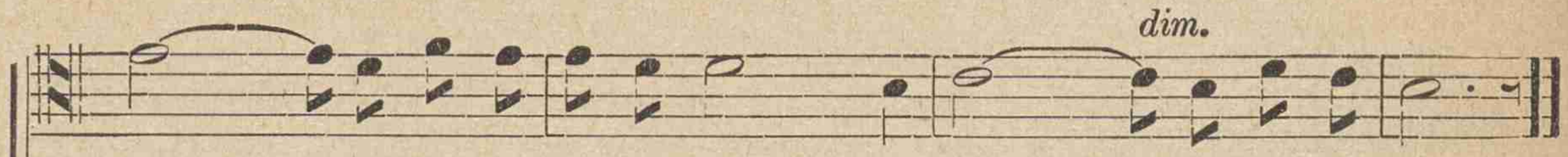
1st & 2d Bass.

work a- round thee thick - ly stands; And few..... the ear - nest
souls who per - ish all a - round, That thro..... thy ear - nest
men who're dy -ing day by day, Dy - ing..... in sin and

And few the ear - nest
That thro' thy ear - nest
Dy - ing in sin and

work - ers are, And few..... the will -ing hands, And
help - ful - ness Some lost..... ones may be found, That
wretch- ed - ness; Oh! help..... them while you may, Dy -

work - ers are, And few the will - ing, will - ing hands, And
help - ful - ness Some lost ones, lost ones may be found, That
wretch - ed - ness; Oh! help them, help them while you may, Dy -



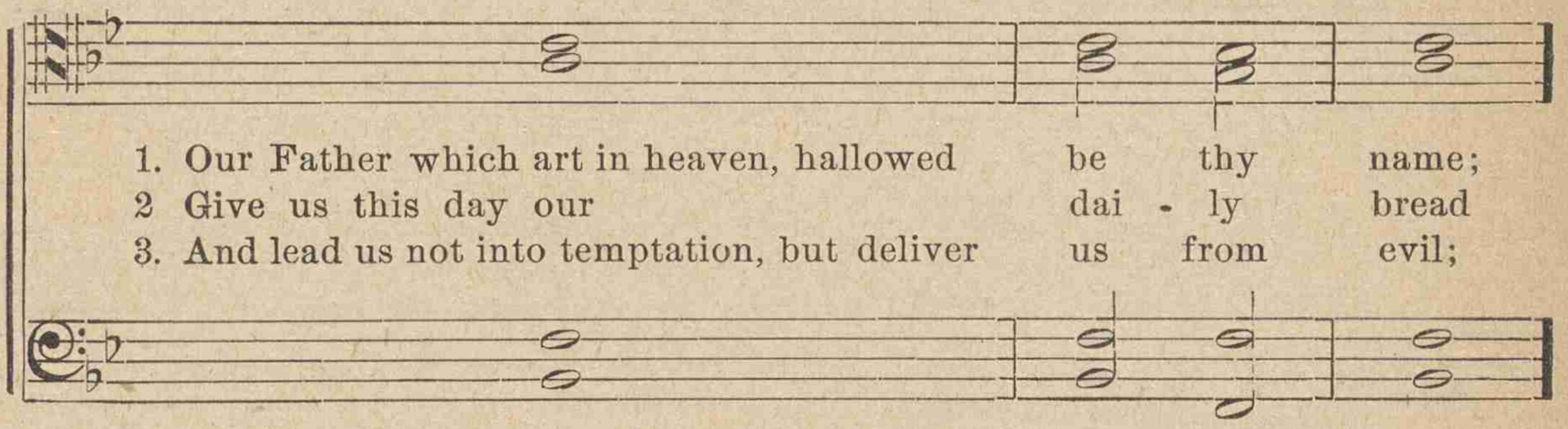
few..... the earnest workers are, And few..... the will-ing hands.
through.... thy earnest helpfulness Some lost..... ones may be found,
ing ..... in sin and wretchedness. Oh! help..... them while you may

few the ear - nest work - ers are, And few the will - ing hands.
thro' thy ear - nest help - ful - ness, Some lost ones may be found.
ing in sin and wretch - ed - ness: Oh! help them while you may.

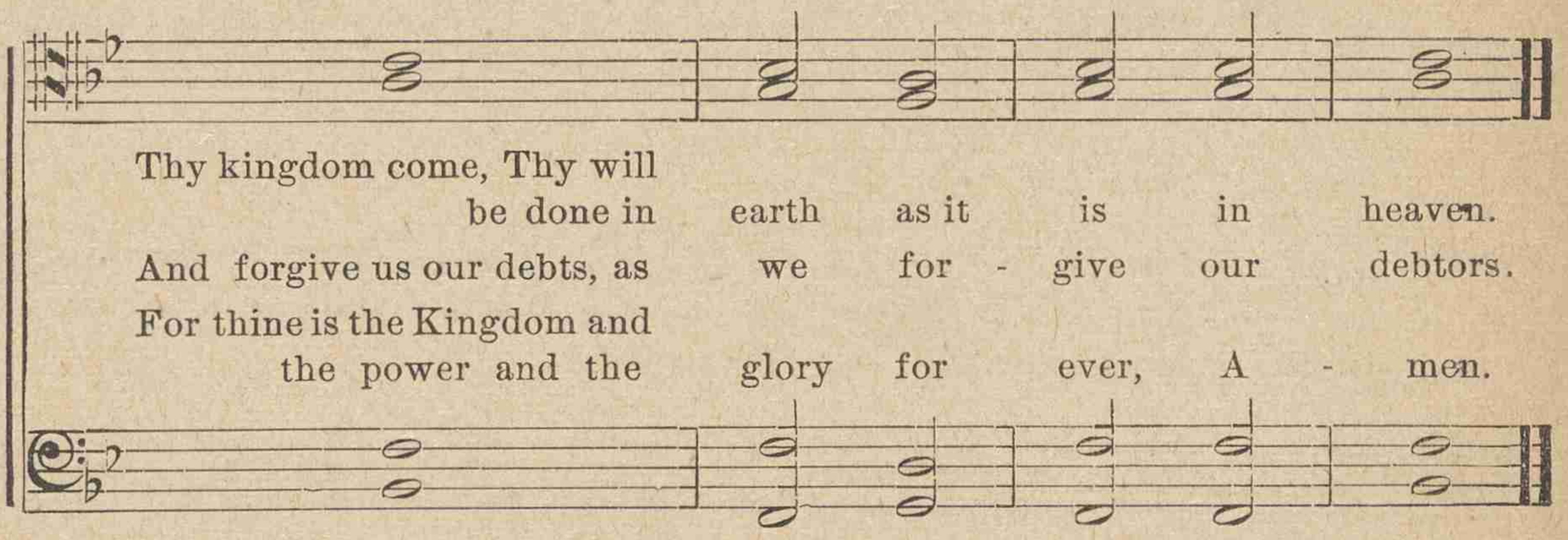
The Lord's Prayer.

Chant.

TALLIS.



1. Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
2 Give us this day our dai - ly bread
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;



Thy kingdom come, Thy will
be done in earth as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors.
For thine is the Kingdom and
the power and the glory for ever, A - men.

Trust in the Lord.

Quartet and Chorus.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante. QUARTET.

1ST TENOR.

1. Why that look of sad-ness? Why that downcast eye? Can no tho't of glad-ness,
2. O thou heir of heav-en, Think of Je-sus' love, While to thee is giv-en,

2D TENOR.

3. Is thy spir-it drooping? Is the tempter near? Still in Je-sus hop-ing,

1ST BASS.

4. Set the prize be-fore thee, Gird thy ar-mor on; Heir of grace and glo-ry,

2D BASS.

CHORUS. *p Allegretto.*

Lift thy soul on high? Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the Lord, O
All His grace to prove.

What hast thou to fear? Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the Lord,

Strug-gle for thy crown. Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the Lord,

m

trust..... ye in the Lord, O trust..... ye in the

Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the Lord,

f *Repeat pp*

Lord,..... For in the Lord..... Je - ho-vah is ev - er-last-ing strength.

f

Trust ye in the Lord, For in the Lord Je- ho-vah is ev - er-last-ing strength.

62 O Spirit, Stay!

S. S. Myers.
Arr. for this work.

Baritone Solo. *mp*

1. O Spir - it, stay!..... Fly not a - way,.....
2. I will de - cide,..... Be Thou my guide;.....

Chorus. *p*

1. O Spir - it, stay! Fly not a-way,
2. I will de- cide, Be Thou my guide;

cres.

Tho' I have grieved..... Thee o'er and o'er,.....
Lord, to Thy cross,..... My hope is there;.....

cres.

Tho' I have grieved Thee o'er and o'er,
Lord, to Thy cross, My hope is there,

f

Still let me hear..... Thy voice so dear.....
Oh! bless - ed Lamb,..... Just as I am.....

mf *m*

Still let me hear Thy voice so dear,
Oh! bless - ed Lamb, Just as I am,

I will re - ject..... Thy love no more.
I come to Thee,..... O hear my prayer!

p

I will re - ject Thy love no more.
I come to Thee, O hear my prayer!

REFRAIN.
1ST TENOR.

ad lib.

Where shall I flee? On - ly to Thee; Spirit di - vine,.... A - bide.... with me.

2D TENOR.

Where shall I flee? On - ly to Thee; Spirit di - vine,.... A - bide.... with me.

1ST & 2D BASS.

Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- er shall be, World with-out end. A - men.

64 Where Hast Thou Gleaned?

J. F. Disney.
Arr. for this work

1. The deep'ning shadows gath - er fast, The eve - ning bell doth slow-ly toll,
2. What! emp ty hand ed here at night; And weep-ing tears of bit - ter dole,

A sweet day gone to join the past, Where hast thou gleaned to-day, my soul?
O'er wast-ed hours of gladsome light? Where hast thou gleaned to-day, my soul?

f

Where hast thou gleaned, my soul, to-day, Where hast thou gleaned, my soul?

A sweet day gone to join the past; Where hast thou gleaned, my soul, to day?

Rev. S. F. SMITH.

Written for this work by
ROBERT WHITE.

1. Per - fect in Christ! our spir - its yearn to be;
2. Per - fect in Christ! nor pain nor grief nor loss,
3. As some glad morn - ing bird on joy - ous wings
4. Per - fect in Christ! these na - tures, weak and frail,

Per - fect in man - hood, per - fect, Lord, in Thee;
Nor wear - ing toil, nor weight of weary - ing cross
Leaps from her nest, and soar - ing heav'n ward, sings,
O'er sin and weak - ness shall at last pre - vail;

Strong in Thy strength, to love, to do, to bear,
Shall check the fond de - sire that bliss shall feel,
So would our souls, from sin's dark thrall - dom free,
In Him com - plete, be - fore Him rev - 'rent fall,

Strong thro' Thy might - y arm, Thy cease - less care.
To bear the im - press of the Spir - it's seal.
Bound up - ward, Lord, to find their rest in Thee.
Our Priest; our King, our Sav - ior, and our All.

66 The All-Healing Fountain.

J. B. ATCHINSON. *May be sung in G Flat.* J. R. MURRAY.

DUET. Tenor and Baritone. Arr. for this work.

1. There's an all - heal - ing foun - tain now flow - ing for sin,
2. 'Tis a foun - tain most pre - cious, 'tis Je - sus' own blood;
3. Tho' your sins be as crim - son, as wool they shall be
4. Tar - ry not till you're bet - ter, plunge now in the pool;
5. Let us all in these wa - ters now wash and be clean,

In which all are in - vi - ted to wash and be clean.
Would you have full sal - va - tion? bathe now in its flood.
When you wash in this foun - tain now flow - ing for thee.
'Tis the Sa - vior in - vites you and He'll make you whole.
And as - cribe all the glo - ry to Him who was slain.

CHORUS.

Who - so - ev - er will go where this foun - tain doth flow,

Small notes for 2d Tenor.

In its wa - ters may wash and be whit - er than snow.

Funeral Hymn.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante. *p*

1. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee;

2. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er;

3. Brother, thou art gone to rest; And this shall be our prayer:—

cres — — — — *cen* — — — *do.* *dim.* — — — — *pp*

For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir - it longed to be.

And sor - row, pain and suf - f'ring, now Shall ne'er dis - tress thee more,

cres — — — — *cen* — — — *do.* *dim.* — — — — *pp*

That when we reach our jour - ney's end, Thy glo - ry we may share.

68 The Name I Love So Well.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. This name shall shed its fra-grance still A - long this thorn - y road;

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per fect plea.
Shall sweet - ly smooth the rug - ged hill That leads me up to God.

CHORUS. *mf*

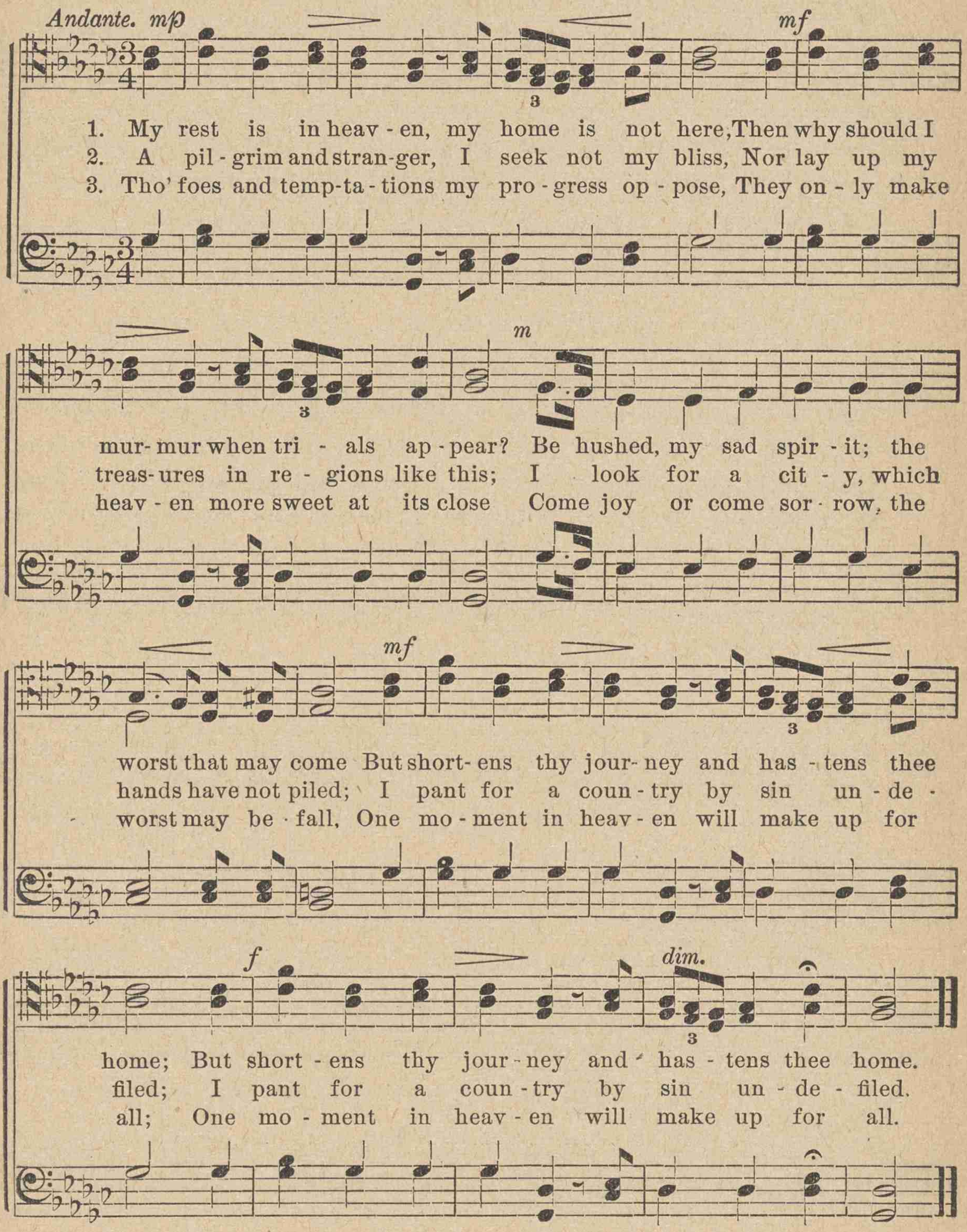
Je - sus, the name I love so well, Je - sus, the name I love to hear!
Je - sus, the name I love to hear!

f *rit e dim.* *Small notes for 2d Tenor.*

No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart conceive how dear.

My Home Is Not Here.

(Arranged for this work.)



1. My rest is in heav - en, my home is not here, Then why should I mur- mur when tri - als ap - pear? Be hushed, my sad spir - it; the worst that may come But short- ens thy jour- ney and has - tens thee home.
2. A pil - grim and stran-ger, I seek not my bliss, Nor lay up my treas- ures in re - gions like this; I look for a cit - y, which hands have not piled; I pant for a coun - try by sin un - de - filed.
3. Tho' foes and temp-ta - tions my pro - gress op - pose, They on - ly make heav - en more sweet at its close Come joy or come sor - row, the worst may be - fall, One mo - ment in heav - en will make up for all.

70 Come, Weary Souls.

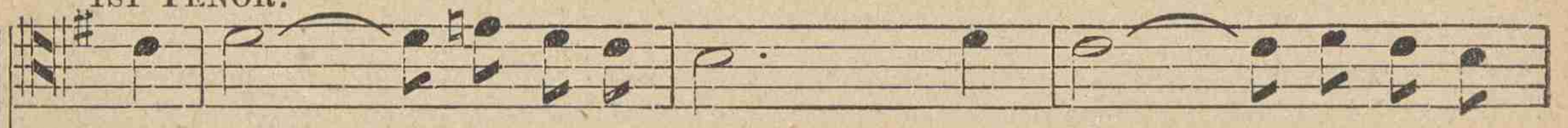
J. B. HERBERT.

DUET. Tenor and Baritone.

1 Come, wea - ry souls, with sin dis - tressed, The Sav - ior's call o - bey;
2. See Je - sus stands with o - pen arms, He calls, He bids you come;
3. O! come, and with His chil - dren, taste The bless ings of His love:

Come and ac - cept the prom - ised rest, And cast your fears a - way.
Guilt holds you back and fear a - larms; But see, there yet is room.
While hope at - tends the sweet re - past Of no - bler joys a - bove.

CHORUS
1ST TENOR.

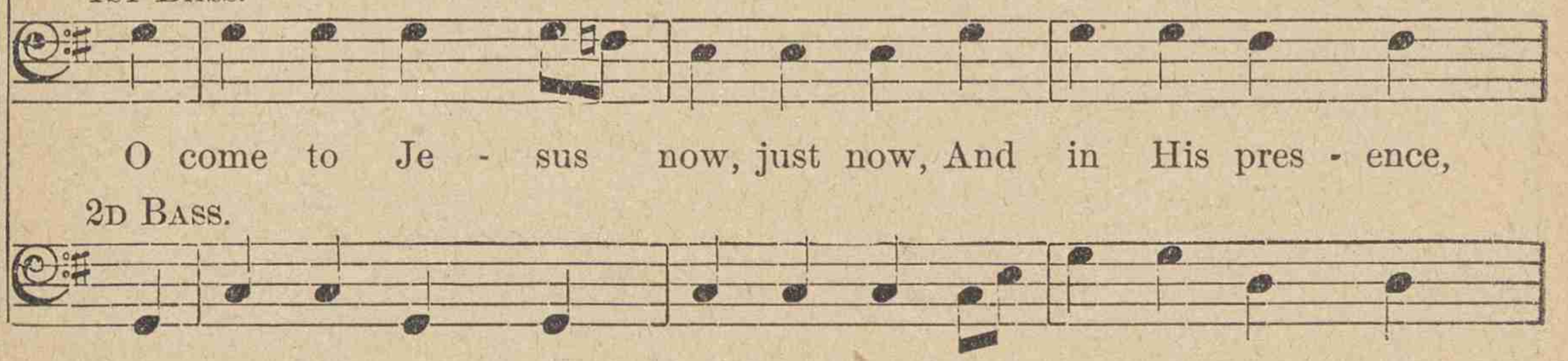


O come..... to Je-sus now, and in..... His presence

2D TENOR.

O come to Je - sus now, just now, And in His pres - ence,

1ST BASS.



O come to Je - sus now, just now, And in His pres - ence,

2D BASS.

bow; He will re-ceive your troubled soul And give you rest.

pres - ence bow; He will re ceive your troubled soul And give.. you rest.

pres - ence bow; He will re - ceive your troubled soul And give.. you rest.

The Pearl of Greatest Price.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. I've found the pearl of great - est price: My heart doth sing for joy;
2. Christ is my Proph-et, Priest and King; My Proph - et full of light;
3. Christ Je sus is my all in all; My com - fort and my love;

And sing I must, for Christ is mine, Christ shall my song em-ploy.
My great High Priest be - fore the throne, My King of heaven - ly might.
My life be - low, and He shall be My joy and crown a - bove.

72 The Lord Bless Thee.

Closing.

J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

1ST TENOR.

p *mf*

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His

2D TENOR.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His

1ST & 2D BASS.

face to shine up-on thee, and be gra-cious un-to thee. The

face to shine up-on thee, and be gra-cious un-to thee. The

f *p rit e dim pp*

Lord lift up his coun-te-nance up-on thee, and give thee peace

Lord lift up his coun-te-nance up-on thee, and give thee peace.

*Small notes for right hand to be played as if written on treble staff.

Funeral Hymn.

J. H. TENNEY.

pp *p* *cres.*

1. Peace, be still! Peace, be still! In this night of sor - row bow;

2. Hold thee still! Hold thee still! Tho' the Fa-ther scourge thee sore,

pp *p* *cres.*

3. Lord, my God! Lord, my God! Give me grace that I may be
4. Shep- herd mine! Shep - herd mine! From thy full - ness give me still

cres. *rit _ _ e _ dim. pp*

O my heart, contend not thou! What be-falls is God's own will, Peace, be still!

Cling thou to Him all the more; Let Him mercy's work ful-fill, Hold thee still!

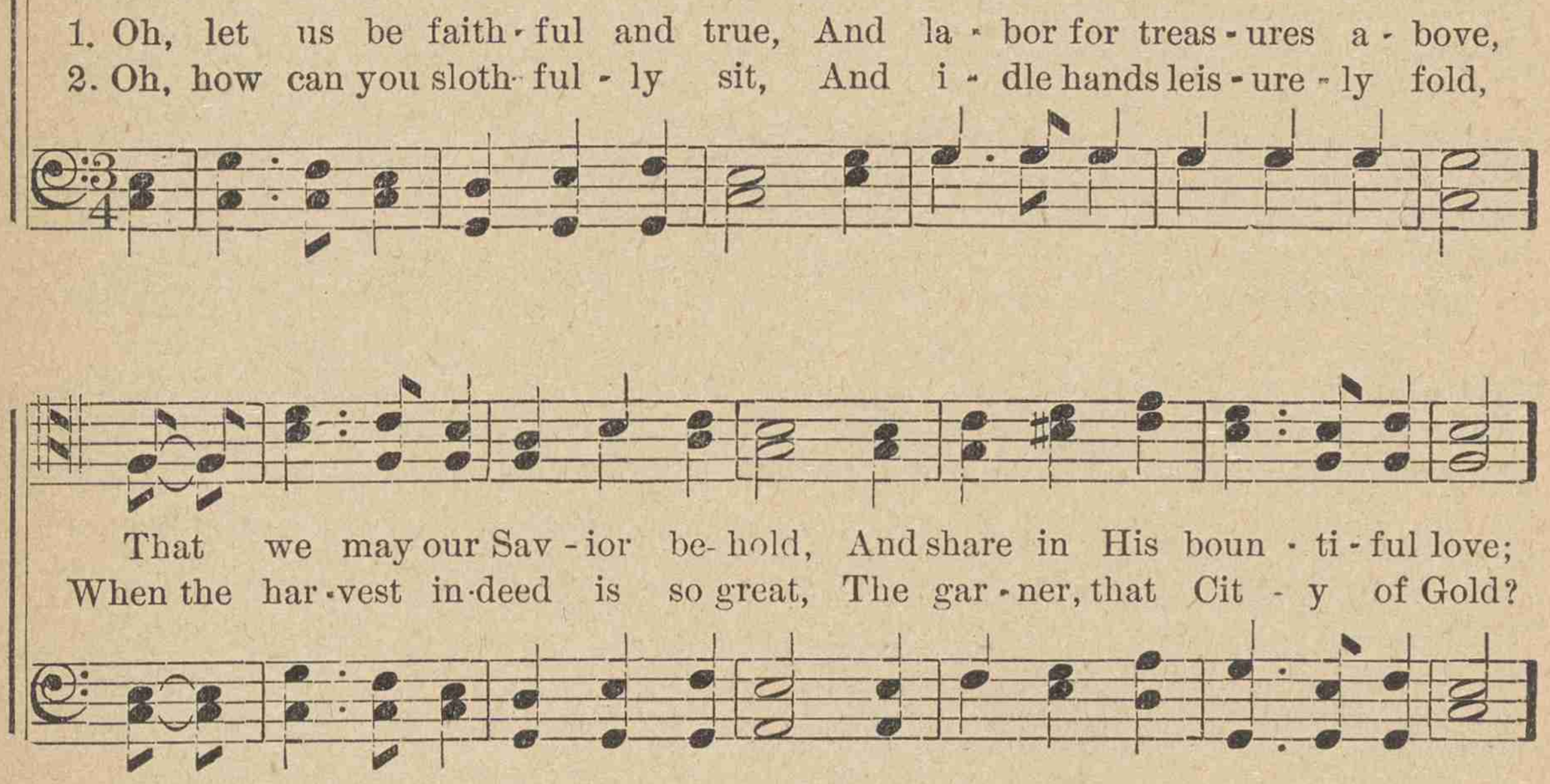
cres. *rit _ _ e _ dim. pp*

Thy true child, and si - lent - ly Own Thy scepter and Thy rod, Lord, my God!
Faith to do and bear Thy will, Till the morn-ing light shall shine; Shepherd, mine!

74 Let Us be Faithful and True.

F. G. SPENCER.
Arr. for this work.

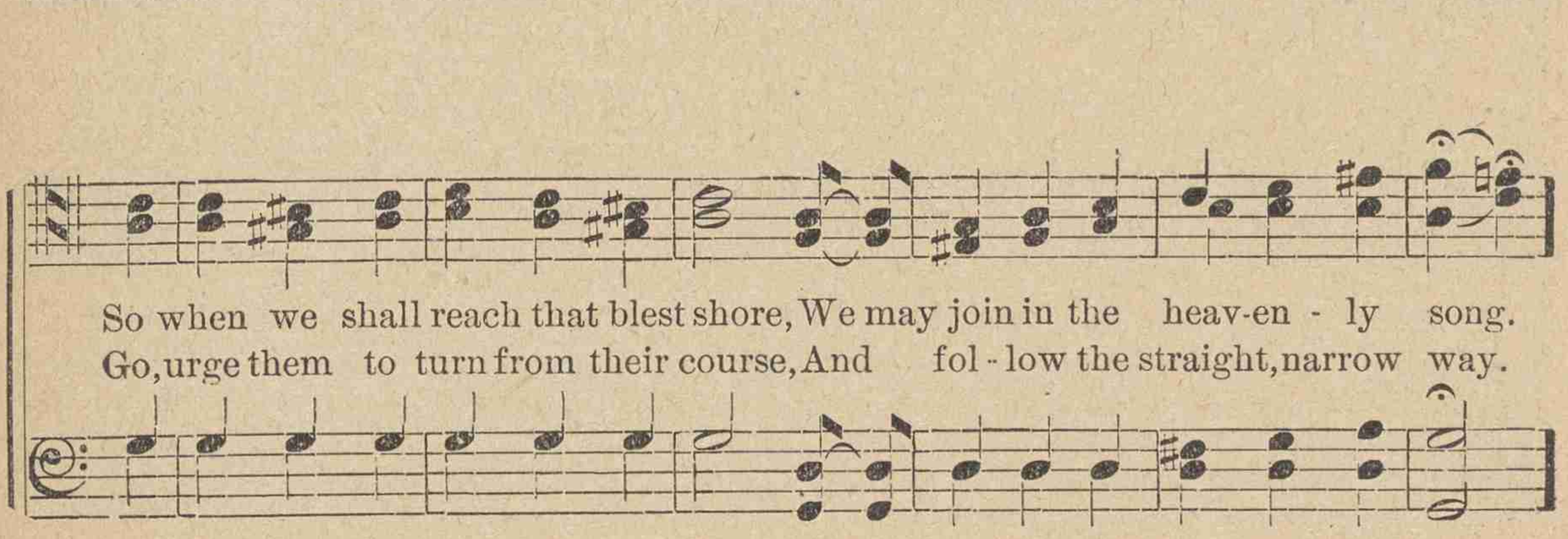
1. Oh, let us be faith - ful and true, And la - bor for treas - ures a - bove,
2. Oh, how can you sloth - ful - ly sit, And i - dle hands leis - ure - ly fold,



That we may our Sav - ior be- hold, And share in His boun - ti - ful love;
When the har - vest in - deed is so great, The gar - ner, that Cit - y of Gold?

Do some one a kind - ness each day, Help those who are bur-dened a - long,
Too man - y are they who have strayed From paths that led up - ward to - day,

So when we shall reach that blest shore, We may join in the heav-en - ly song.
Go, urge them to turn from their course, And fol - low the straight, narrow way.



CHORUS.

Oh, let us be faith - ful and true, The wea - ry ones cheer- ing a - long,

And soon we shall reach that fair land, And join in the beau - ti - ful song.

Father, Son, and Spirit.

Spanish Hymn.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - ior, bend Thine ear,
   { Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou nigh; Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Spir - it, hear.

D.C. Gra - cious Spir - it, make me clean, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save.

2. { Fa - ther, let me taste Thy love; Sav - ior, fill my soul with peace;
   { Spir - it, come my heart to move, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless.

D.C. All Thy grace with - in me now; Be my por - tion and my God.

D.C.

Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - ior, I Thy mer - cy crave;
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, Thou One Je - ho - vah, shed a - broad

76 We are Going Down the Valley.

JESSIE H. BROWN J. H. FILLMORE. By per.

1. We are go ing down the val - ley, one by one, With our
2. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, When the
3. We are go - ing down the val ley, one by one, Hu - man

fa - ces toward the set - ting of the sun; Down the val - ley where the
la - bors of the wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of
com-rade, you or I will there have none, But a ten - der Hand will

mourn ful cy - press grows, Where the stream of Death in si- lence on-ward flows.
earth for - ev - er past, We shall stand up on the riv - er bank at last.
guide us lest we fall, Christ is go - ing down the val- ley with us all.

CHORUS.

We are go - ing down the val - ley, Go - ing down the val - ley,

Go - ing toward the set-ting of the sun, We are go - ing down the val - ley,

Go - ing down the val- ley, Go - ing down the val- ley, one by one.

A Few More Years.

Andante. p *m*

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come;
2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild, rock - y shore;
3. A few more strug- gles here, A few more part - ings o'er;

f *dim.* *p*

And we shall be with those that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb.
And we shall be where tem-pests cease, And surg - es swell no more.
A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.

78 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. B. HERBERT.

1ST TENOR.

2D TENOR.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time,

1ST BASS.

2. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,

2D BASS.

1. Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time,..
2. Light and love up - on my way,..

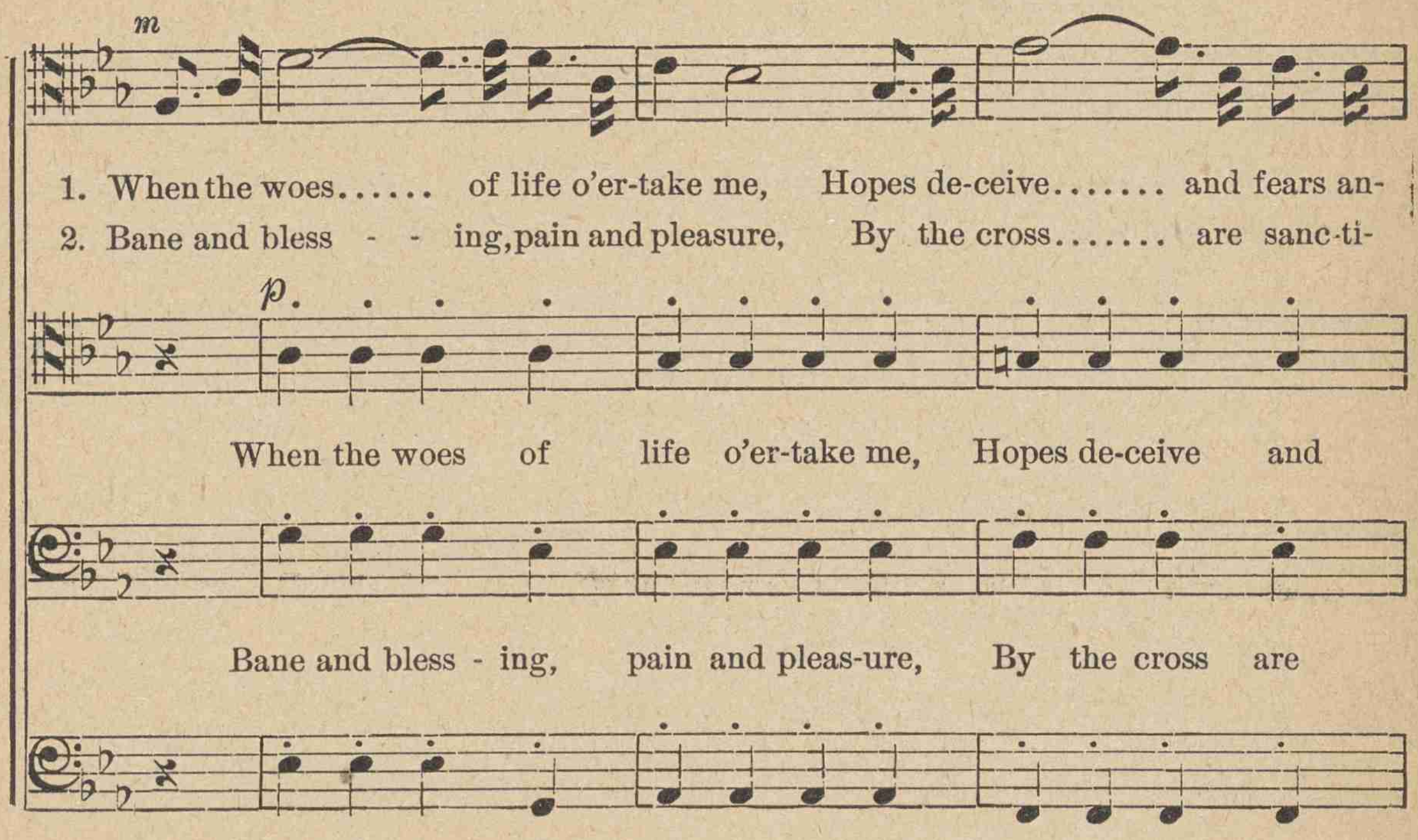
cres. *f*

1. All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
2. From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.

cres. *f*

From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.


m
1. When the woes..... of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive..... and fears an-
2. Bane and bless - - ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross..... are sanc-ti-
p.
When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and
Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are
cres.
noy, Nev - er shall..... the cross for - sake me, Lo! it
fied Peace is there..... that knows no meas - ure, Joys that
fears an-noy. Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me,
cres.
sanc - ti - fied. Peace is there that knows no meas - ure,

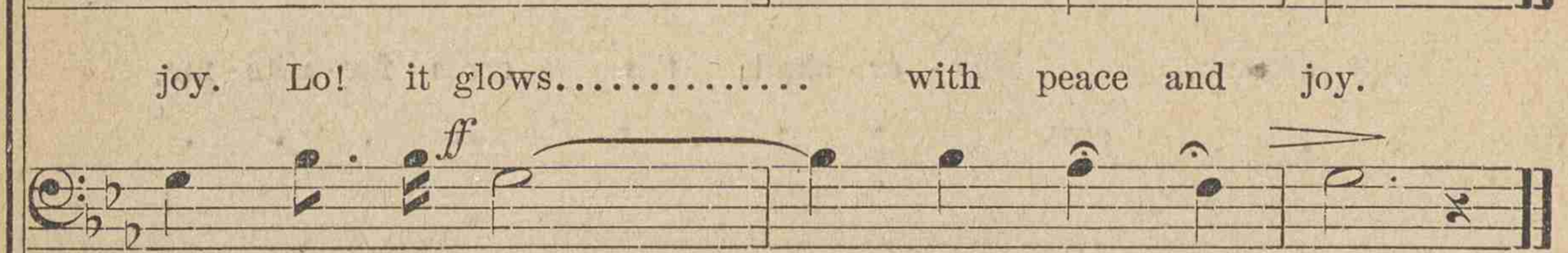
In the Cross of Christ I Glory. Concluded.

glows with peace and joy, Lo! it glows with peace and
through all time a - bide, Joys that through all time a

Lo! it glows with peace and joy, Lo! it glows..... with peace and

Joys that thro' all time a - bide, Joys that through..... all time a-

joy, Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
bide, Joys that through all time a - bide.



joy. Lo! it glows..... with peace and joy.

bide, Joys that through..... all time a - bide.

For The Master's Sake.

HARRIET E. JONES. J. B. HERBERT,

Cheerfully, but not too fast.

1. Let us work in cheer - ful way, For the Mas - ter's sake;
2. Let us brave - ly bear the cross, For the Mas - ter's sake;
3. Let us fight when foes as - sail, For the Mas - ter's sake;
4. Ev - 'ry du - ty we have done For the Mas - ter's sake;

Do our du ty day by day For the Mas - ter's sake;
Wel-come bur - den, pain or loss, For the Mas - ter's sake;
Till our ar - mies shall pre - vail, For the Mas - ter's sake;
Ev - 'ry vic - t'ry we have won For the Mas - ter's sake;

Strive by lov - ing words to win Err - ing souls from paths of sin,
When we think of Him who died On the drea - ry moun - tain side,
We will con - quer in the fight, If we in God's name u - nite,
Will be writ - ten o - ver there, In the book of life so fair,

Till the last is gath - ered in, For the Mas - ter's sake.
We'll be true, what - e'er be - tide, For the Mas - ter's sake.
Stand - ing firm for Truth and right, For the Mas - ter's sake.
Oh! how sweet to see it there, For the Mas - ter's sake.

From "Sparkling and Bright."

82 The Sea of Life.

FRANK E. COOK. J. M. NORTH.

1. See the ship, the temp - est round her, See the storm-king rend each
2. We are toss - ing on the bil - lows Of the storm - y sea of
2. Why should we give way to sor - row? Fate but *seems* our course to

sail. Lost, her helm, the bark must found - er Midst the
life; Guard the helm, and ev - er watch - ful Shun the
stay; Je - sus died, but on the mor - row An - gels

mad and moan-ing gale. Midst the mad.....
Midst the mad and moan -ing gale.

rocks with dan - ger rife. Shun the rocks.....
Shun the rocks with dan - ger rife.

rolled the rock a - way. An - gels rolled.....
An - gels rolled the rock a - way.

and moan - ing gale.....
Midst the mad and moan - ing gale, the moan - ing gale.

with dan - ger rife.....
Shun the rocks with dan - ger rife, with dan - ger rife.

the rock a - way.....
An - gels rolled the rock a - way, the rock a - way.

Familiar Air.
Arr. for this work.

DUET. Tenor and Baritone.

1. Say, broth-er, will you meet us, Say, broth-er, will you meet us,
2. By the grace of God we'll meet you, By the grace of God we'll meet you,

Say, broth-er, will you meet us, On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?
By the grace of God we'll meet you, Where part-ing is no more.

CHORUS. *Melody in 2d Tenor.*

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! For-ev-er, ev-er-more!

84 The Solemn Question.

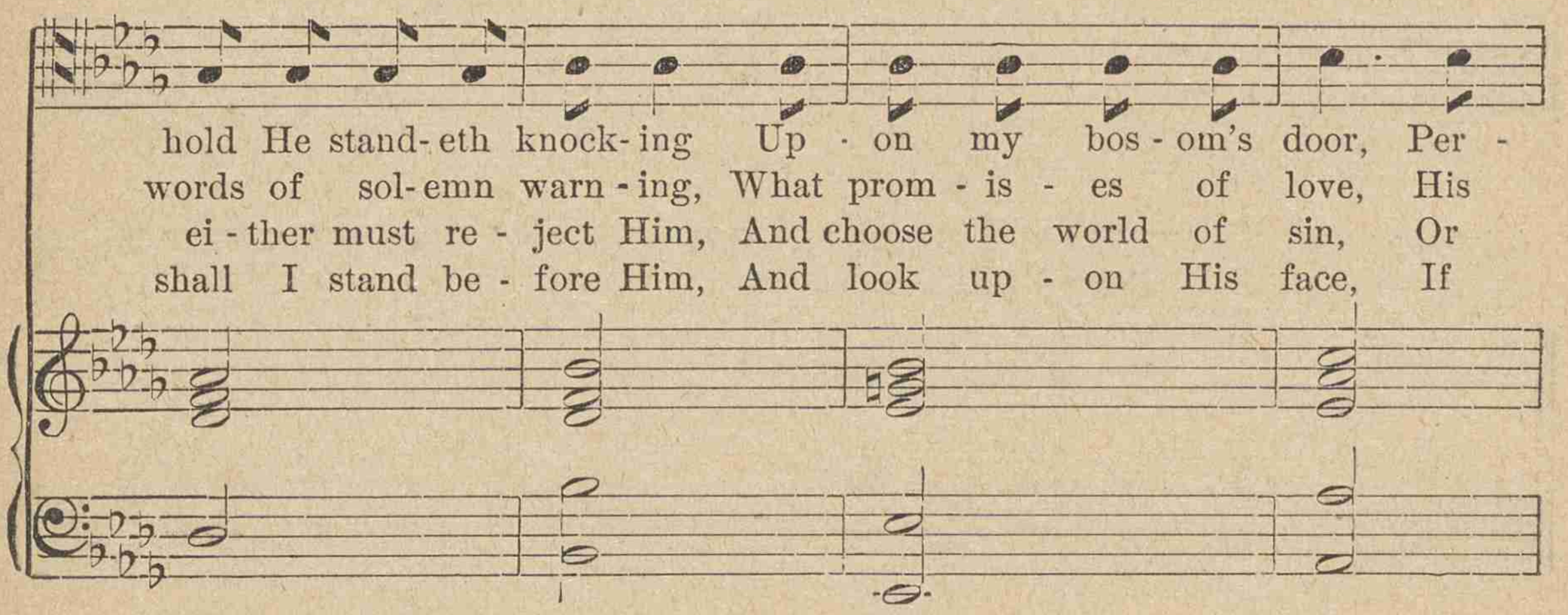
A. A. Stevenson. J. B. Herbert.

Tenor Solo.

1. There is a sol - emn ques - tion To which I must re - ply; Shall
2. How long He hath been wait - ing, My heart a - lone can tell; How
3. The ques - tion must be an-swered, The time will soon be past; It
4. Oh, on that aw - ful morn - ing, When He, up - on His throne, Shall

I ac - cept the Sav - ior, Or all His claims de - ny? Be -
pa - tient - ly en - treat - ing, My con-science know - eth well What
will not do to - mor - row, To - day may be my last: I
sum - mon all be - fore Him, Who life on earth have known; How

hold He stand - eth knock - ing Up - on my bos - om's door, Per -
words of sol - emn warn - ing, What prom - is - es of love, His
ei - ther must re - ject Him, And choose the world of sin, Or
shall I stand be - fore Him, And look up - on His face, If



haps if now He ceas - eth, 'Twill be for - ev - er - more.
voice hath ev - er plead - ed My ston - y heart to move.
o - pen free - ly to Him And bid Him en - ter in.
while He here en - treat - eth, I scorn His of - fered grace!

CHORUS.

O, shall I now re - ceive Him, Ac - cept Him and be - lieve Him?

Small note for 2d Tenor

Or shall I now re - fuse to hear, And bid Him go a - way?

86 The Lord is Great.

GEO. BAKER.

SOLO. Tenor or Baritone. *mf*

1. The Lord is great! Ye
2. The Lord is great! His
3. The Lord is great! His

CHORUS. *mf*

1. The Lord is great! The Lord is great! Ye hosts of heav'n a-
2. The Lord is great! The Lord is great! His maj - es - ty, how
3. The Lord is great! The Lord is great! His mer - cy is a -

hosts of heav'n a - dore Him, And ye who tread this earth - ly ball, In
maj - es - ty, how glo - rious, Re-sound his praise from shore to shore, O'er
mer - cy is a-bound - ing! Ye An - gels,strike your gold - en chords, Oh,

dore..... Him, And ye who tread this earth - ly ball, In
glo - - - - - rious! Re - sound his praise from shore to shore, O'er
bound - - - ing! Ye an - gels strike your gold - en chords, Oh,

ho - ly songs re - joice be-fore Him And shout His praise who made you all.
sin and death, and hell vic - to-rious, He rules and reigns for - ev - er more.
praise our God with voice re-sounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.
songs re-joice be - fore..... Him. And shout His praise who made you all.
sin and death vic - to - - rious, He rules and reigns for - ev - er - more.
praise with voice re - sound - ing: The King of kings and Lord of lords.

mf CHORUS.
In ho - ly songs re - joice be - fore Him, And
O'er sin and death and hell vic - to - rious, He
Oh, praise our God with voice re - sound - ing; The
Small notes for 2d Tenor.
f
ff
rit.
shout His praise, And shout His praise who made you all.
rules and reigns, He rules and reigns for - ev - er more.
King of kings, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.

88 Wondrous Story.

ROBERT EILENBERG.

1. O won - drous sto - ry of the Lord! It thrills our hearts with love,
2. In hu - man form He deigned to dwell, To raise our fal - len race;
3. The an - gels sang and men re - joiced, In hope of end - less bliss;
4. It shines to - day, to guide us on Thro' earth - ly storms to Him;

That Je - sus came to res - cue men, And left His throne a - bove.
And shed a - bout a man - ger rude, The bright-ness of His face.
And hailed the star of Beth - le - hem, The pledge of love and peace.
The pole - star for the sin - ner's bark, Whose light is nev - er dim.

CHORUS.

Help me, dear Sav - ior, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;

rit e dim.

And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me!

Lamb of Calvary.

F. H. FRANK HOWARD, Arr.

1. When with sin dis-tressed, Doubt-ing and de-pressed, When my way looks
2. In thy man-sions blest, O what peace-ful rest, Ev - 'ry wea - ry
3. Sa - viour, all di - vine, Make me whol-ly thine, In thy ten - der

dark a - cross life's changing sea, Ev - er com-eth peace, All my trou-bles
soul may find e - ter - nal - ly; Thro' thy sav -ing grace, All may see thy
care for ev - er-more keep me: Fount of heav'n -ly truth, Guide me in my

cease, When I lean on Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry. Fa - ther, Friend and
face, All may lean on Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry.
youth, Let me lean on Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry.

Saviour, Hear me while I pray: Thro' thy saving grace, take all my guilt a - way.

90

All Aboard.

E. H. Belknap. **A song for Railroad men.** P. P. Bliss.

Solo. Tenor.

1. Oh, my com - rades see the Red Light Warn - ing you be - ware,
2. Jump the train with Sin for en - gine, Sa - tan en - gin - eer;
3. Ours the train with Love for en - gine, God's our en - gin - eer;
4. Our train stops at ev - ery sta - tion, Now it stops for you,

Do not rush on to de - struc - tion, Rail - road men, take care!
Don't you see that fear - ful sink - hole, Rail - road men, be - ware!
Je - sus Christ our Great Con - duct - or, Cheer, my com - rades, cheer.
Heav - en is our des - ti - na - tion, Get your pas - ses through.

Chorus.
1st Tenor.

All a - board, the cars are mov - ing, Je - sus sig - nals still,

2d Tenor.

All a - board, the cars are mov - ing, Je - sus sig - nals still,

1st & 2d Bass.

Come and take our train to heav - en; "By Thy grace we will."

Come and take our train to heav - en; "By Thy grace we will."

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Hamburg. German.

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast; Save in the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ. my God: All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown.
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

92 Thus Far the Lord has Led Me.

C. KREUTZER.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far His pow'r pro-
2. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low
3. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be -

longs my days; Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus
for my head; I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace
neath the ground; Thus, when the night of death shall come, My

far.... His pow'r pro - longs my days, And ev - 'ry eve - ning
is..... the pil - low for my head, While well ap - point - ed
flesh... shall rest be - neath the ground, And wait Thy voice to

shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of His grace, And
an - gels keep, Their watch - ful sta - tions round my bed, While
break my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound, And

Thus Far the Lord has Led Me. Concluded.

ev - 'ry eve - ning shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial
well ap - point - ed an - gels keep Their watch - ful sta - tions
wait Thy voice to break my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion

of His grace, Some fresh me - mo - rial of His grace.
round my bed, Their watch - ful sta - tions round my bed.
in the sound, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound.

Jesus Died for Me.

WITT.

Andante. m

1 Great God, when I ap-proach Thy throne, And all Thy glo - ry see, This
2. How can a soul con-demned to die, Es - cape Thy just de - cree? Help -
3. Bur-dened with sin's op - press- sive chain, Oh, how can I get free? No
4. And, Lord, when I be - hold Thy face, This must be all my plea: Save

f *rit e dim.* *p*

is my stay, and this a - lone, That Je - sus died for me.
less and full of sin am I, But Je - sus died for me.
peace can all my ef - forts gain, But Je - sus died for me.
me by Thy al - might - y grace, For Je - sus died for me.

Thanksgiving Anthem.

Arr. from ROSSINI,
for this work.

1st TENOR.

f

{ Prais - es to our God be - long,
{ Prais - es to the heav'n-ly King.

2d TENOR.

1st BASS.

f

{ Swell the an - them, raise the song; Prais - es to our God be - long,
{ Saints and an - gels, join to sing Prais - es to the heav'n-ly King.

2d BASS.

mf *f*

p

Bless - ings from His lib - 'ral hand flow, Flow a -

p *m*

Bless - ings from His lib - 'ral hand flow, Flow a -

m *p*

Bless - ings, bless - . ings from His lib - 'ral hand Flow a -

p

Bless - ings from His lib - 'ral hand flow, Flow a -

cres. *cres.*

round this hap - py land, a - round, a - round .....

round, a - round this hap - py land, a - round this

cres. *cres.*

round this hap - py land, a - round, a - round this

f

..... this hap - py land: Kept by Him, no foes an - noy;

dim. *f*

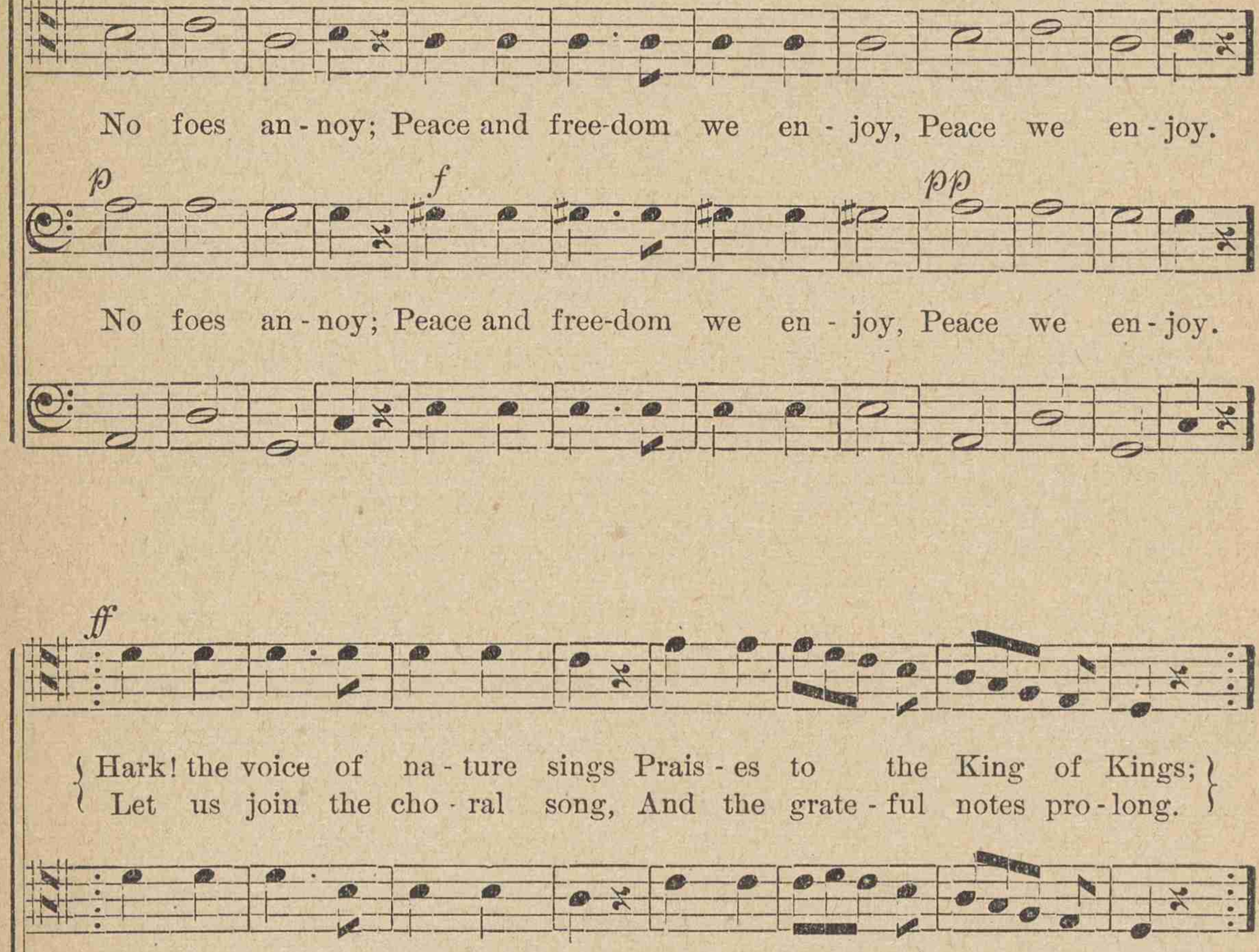
hap - py land: Kept by Him, no foes an - noy;

dim. *f*

hap - py land: Kept by Him, no foes an noy;

dim. *f*

Thanksgiving Anthem. Continued.



f

The

m *f*

Sing prais - es, prais - es to the King of Kings, The

ff

King of Kings, the King of Kings.

King of Kings, the King of Kings.

ff

King of Kings, the King of Kings.

98

All Passing Away.

Arr. from the Scotch.

Andante.

m

1. The light my path sur - round - ing, The loves to which I cling,
2. The friends gone there be - fore me, Are call - ing from on high;
3. I hear the in - vi - ta - tion, And fain would rise and come,

Small notes for 2d Tenor.

The hopes with - in me bound - ing, The joys that round me wing,—
And hap - py an - gels o'er me Tempt sweet - ly to the sky.
A sin - ner, to sal - va - tion, An ex - ile to his home;

f

All, all like stars at e - ven, Just gleam and fade a - way.
Why wait, they say, and with - er, 'Mid scenes of death and sin?
But while I here must lin - ger, Thus, thus let all I see

Pass on be - fore to heav - en, And chide at my de - lay.
Oh, rise to glo - ry, hith - er, And find true life be - gin.
Point on, with faith - ful fin - ger, To heav'n, O Lord, and Thee!

The Prodigal Son.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. KURZENKNABE.

By per.

1. A - way from Fa - ther's house, There's want, and woe, and pain;
2. The Fa - ther waits for you, With ten - der, lov - ing heart;
3. A robe of snow - y white, The Fa - ther will be - stow;
4. O come with all your sin, From all your wand'rings vain;

Re - turn, O prod - i - gal son, Un - to your home a - gain.
Re - turn, O prod - i - gal son, And nev - er - more de - part.
Re - turn, O prod - i - gal son, In sin no far - ther go.
Re - turn, O prod - i - gal son, To Fa - ther's house a - gain.

CHORUS.

Prod-i - gal, Prod-i - gal, now re - turn, Why roam, why lon - ger roam?

There's bread e - nough and to spare, Come home, come home, come home.

100 An Evening Blessing.

SCHULTZ.

Andante. *p*

1. Sav - ior! breathe an eve - 'ning bless - ing, E're re - pose our
2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows
3. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And com - mand us

spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con - fess - ing,
past us fly, An - gel guards from Thee sur - round us,
to the tomb, May the morn in heav'n a - wake us,

cres. *cres.*

Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal, Thou canst save, and
We are safe if Thou art nigh, We are safe if
Clad in bright, e - ter - nal bloom, Clad in bright, e -

p *pp*

Thou..... canst heal, And Thou canst heal.....
Thou..... art nigh, If Thou art nigh.....
ter - - - - - nal bloom, E - ter - nal bloom....

Look to Jesus. 101

THOS. KOSCHAT.

Andante.

p

1. O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore! Look off un - to
2. While look-ing to Je - sus, my heart can-not fear; I trem - ble no
3. Still look-ing to Je - sus, O may I be found, When Jor-dan's dark

First Bass prominent.

m

Je - sus, and sor - row no more! The light of His coun - te - nance
more when I see Je - sus near; I know that His pres-ence my
wa - ters en - com - pass me round; They bear me a - way in His

f

p

shin - eth so bright, That here, as in heav - en, there need be no
safe guard will be, For "Why are you trou - bled?" He saith un - to
pres - ence to be: I see Him still near - er whom al - ways I

f

p *dim.*

night, That here as in heav - en, there need be no night.
me; For "Why are you trou - bled?" He saith un - to me.
see, I see Him still near - er whom al - ways I see.

When this Mortal.

J. B. HERBERT, by per.

Moderato.

p

When this mor- tal shall have put on im- mor- tal - i - ty, then shall be

When this mor- tal shall have put on im- mor- tal - i - ty, then shall be

p

When this mor- tal shall have put on im- mor- tal - i - ty, then shall be

cres.

brought to pass the say - ing that is writ-ten, Death is swal-lowed up in

brought to pass the say - ing that is writ-ten, Death is swal-lowed up in

cres.

brought to pass the say - ing that is writ-ten, Death is swal-lowed up in

vic - to-ry. O Grave! where is thy vic - to-ry? O Death! where is thy sting?

vic - to-ry. O Grave! where is thy vic - to-ry? O Death! where is thy sting?

vic - to-ry. O Grave! where is thy vic - to-ry? O Death! where is thy sting?

O Grave! where is thy vic - to-ry? O Death! where is thy sting? where?

O Grave! where is thy vic - to-ry? O Death! where is thy sting? where?

O Grave! where is thy vic - to-ry? O Death! where is thy sting? where?

When this Mortal. Continued.

Allegretto moderato.

m *mf*

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, Oh, thanks be to

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God,

m *m*

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God,

cres.

God, which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, Oh,

Thanks be to God, which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry,

cres.

Thanks be to God, which giv - eth us the vic to - ry, the vic - to - ry,

cres.

thanks be to God, which giv - eth us the

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, which giv - eth us the vic to-ry, the

cres

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, which giv - eth us the vic - to-ry, the

m

vic - to ry, Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God,

vic - to - ry, Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God,

m

vic to ry, Oh, thanks.....:..... be to God; Oh,

mf

When This Mortal. Concluded.

f *cres.*

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God; which'giv-eth us the vic - to-ry, the

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God; which giv-eth us the vic - to-ry, the

f *eres.*

Thanks..... be to God, which giv - - - - eth us the

ff *m* *rit e dim.* *pp*

vic - to - ry, thro' our Lord Je-sus Christ. A - men, and A - men.

vic - to - ry, thro' our Lord Je-sus Christ. A - men, and A - men.

ff *m* *rit e dim.* *pp*

vic - to - ry, thro' our Lord Je-sus Christ, A - men, and A - men.

Elementary Course.

(In the preparation of the following elementary course, the author has made use of numerous selections from the works of Murray, Stewart, Jelly, Partridge, Myers, and others.)

The first work of the singing class should be the practice of the scale, with syllables and numerals, after which, *Notes*, the Staff and Clefs may be introduced.

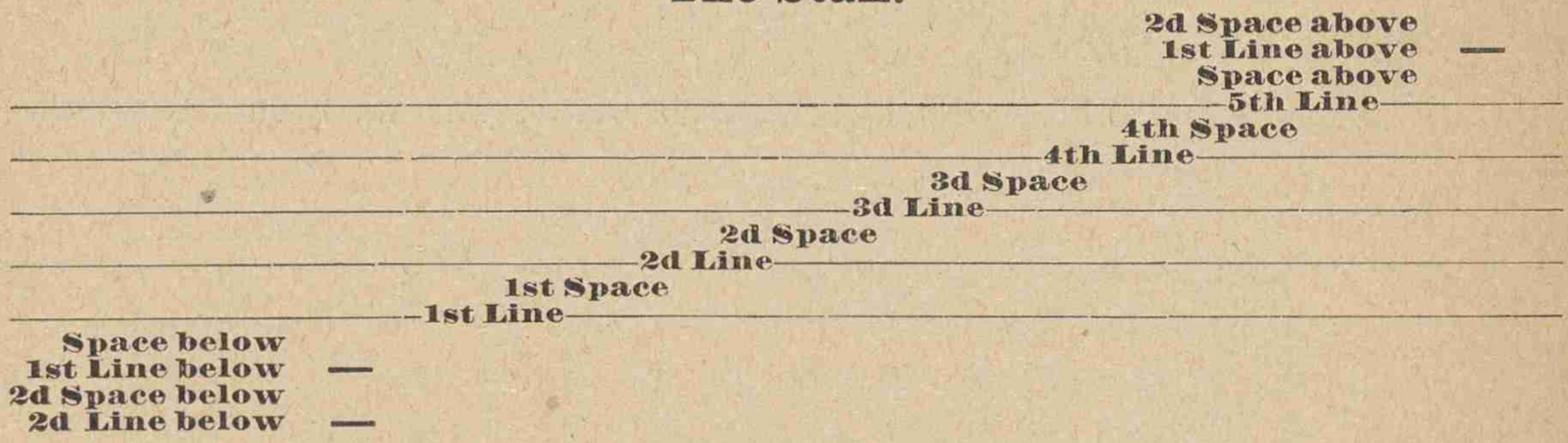
Tones are represented to the eye by characters called *Notes*.

Whole Note.	Half Note.	Quarter Note.	Eighth Note.	Sixteenth Note.	Thirty-second Note.

Notes represent the relative pitch of tones by their position on the staff.

Five lines and their intermediate spaces constitute a staff. To extend the staff short lines are placed above or below it. Each line and space is called a degree.

The Staff.



Tones as to their pitches are named with the names of letters. The first seven only of the alphabet are used

The Treble or G Clef, placed on the second line, is used to represent the pitches of ladies' voices.

Treble Clef and Staff.

The Tenor or C Clef, placed on the third space, is used to represent the higher tones of men's voices (which are an octave lower than ladies' voices.)

Elementary Course.

Tenor Clef and Staff.

A B C D E F G A B C D E F G A

The Bass or F Clef, placed on the fourth line, is used to represent the lower tones of men's voices.

Bass Clef and Staff.

F G A B C D E F G A B C

The pitch name of the tone to which, in the scale singing, was applied the syllable "Do," is C; the pitch name of Re, is D; Mi, E; Fa, F; Sol, G; La, A. Si, B. This group or company of tones make what is called the KEY OF C, (C being the principal or key-note.) Sung in the order given above, they make a tune usually called the Scale of C. Here follows the scale represented upon each of the Staffs. The Treble Clef is not used in this work.

Pitch names.	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Numerals.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Syllables.	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do

Pitch names.	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Numerals.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Syllables.	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do

Pitch names.	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Numerals.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Syllables.	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do

Elementary Course.

Beats and Measures and their Manifestations.

A piece of music properly constructed, while being performed, naturally divides itself into certain parts, called MEASURES. Measures are recognized in the mind by certain pulsations called BEATS. Beats are of two kinds, *accented* and *unaccented.* The simplest form of measure consists of *two beats*, the first of which is accented, the second unaccented. Measures are manifested to the eye, 1st. By counting.

Double Measure manifested by counting: Count "one" for the accented, and "two" for the unaccented beat.

ONE. *Two.* ONE. *Two.* ONE. *Two.* ONE. *Two.* 2d. By motions of the hand: a downward motion for the first or accented beat, an upward motion for the second or unaccented beat. These motions are also called *Beats.*

Double Measure Manifested by motions of the Hand.

DOWN. Up. DOWN. Up. DOWN. Up. DOWN. Up.

3rd. By the space between vertical lines. These lines are called BARS. A Double Bar is placed at the end of a piece of music.

BAR.	BAR.	BAR.	BAR.	BAR.	DOUBLE BAR.
Measure.	Measure.	Measure.	Measure.	Measure.	Measure.

Figures in the form of a fraction are used to indicate the kind of measure, and the value of it, thus: $\frac{2}{4}$ Double Measure, two quarter notes (or their equivalent) fill a measure $\frac{2}{2}$ Two half notes (or their equivalent) fill a measure

No. 1. Staff, Tenor clef, Double measure, Quarter note, Bar, Double bar.

Do do re re mi mi fa fa sol sol la la si si do do.
1 1 2 2 3 3 4 4 5 5 6 6 7 7 8 8

No. 2. The same as No. 1, on Bass Staff. All sing this exercise.

Do do re re mi mi fa fa sol sol la la si si do do.
1 1 2 2 3 3 4 4 5 5 6 6 7 7 8 8

No. 3. Skips, Half note.

Do mi sol mi sol do do sol mi do sol sol sol.
Fai - ry land, fai - ry land, Come to me in dreams to - night;

Do mi sol mi sol do do sol mi sol do do do.
Fai - ry land, fai - ry land, Bring me treas ures pure and bright.

No. 4. 5 degrees of power. Quarter rest. W. W. P.

Soft ly sing, and then in-crease, un - til we all quite loud - ly sing;

Loud - er yet, then di - min - ish, un - til our voic - es soft - ly sing.

No. 5. Slur. S. S. M.

Gen - tly, gen - tly glides our pleas - ant eve - ning song.

No. 6. Tie. S. S. M.

1. Come a - way, come a way, Come, roam the hills with me.
2 To the hills, to the hills, Come, oh, come with me to day.

No 7. S. S. M.

Who will make the first mis take? Who will make the next?

Who will sing in to the rest? Who will then be vexed?

No. 8. Triple measure, Dotted half note. (A dot after any note adds one half to its value.)

All things are beautiful, happy and free, When nature is singing her sweet summer glee.

No 9. I. R. M.

Beau - ti - ful home, To thee we come, Home, home, Beau - ti · ful home!
Down left up, sol, Down left up, do, la sol, Down left up, do.

No. 10. Quadruple measure. Accent on 1st and 3rd beat.

Down left right up, Mi sol do si la sol fa mi re do.

No. 11. Whole note.

Do mi sol do, 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 Sol do.

No. 12. Half rest. W. W. P.

Sing now pi - an-o to mez-zo then grow; Then softly sing to pi - an-is - si- mo.

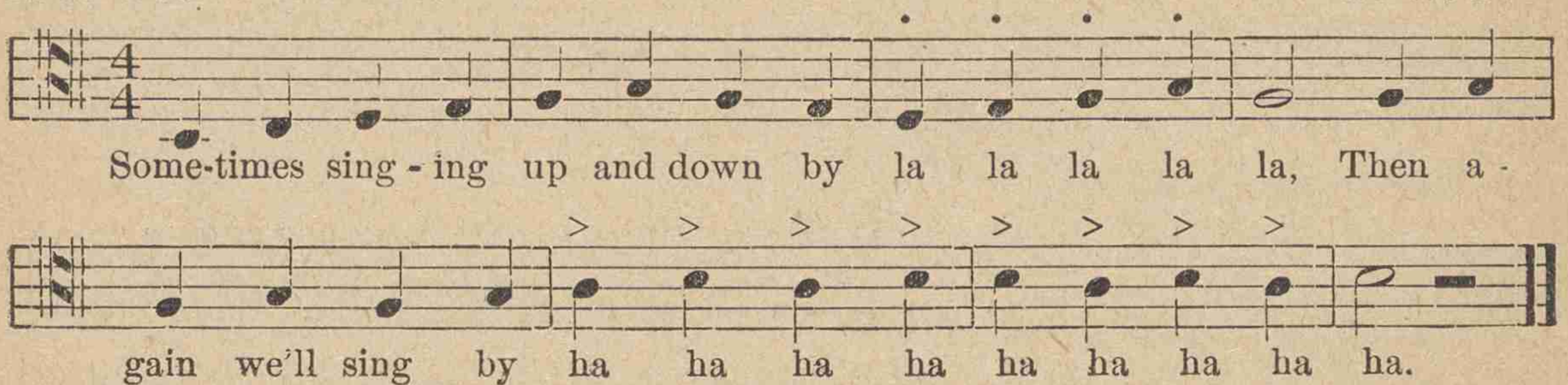
No. 13. Staccato and semi-staccato.

Sing stac - ca - to, short, short, Then sing sem - i - stac - ca - to.

No. 14. Dotted half rest. Repeat.

Life is a see-saw, you know. Now up,and now down we go, Up and down!

No. 15. Forzando. W. W. P.



Some-times sing - ing up and down by la la la la la, Then a -

gain we'll sing by ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

No. 16. Extension of the scale upward.

Do re mi fa sol la si do do re mi fa mi re do.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 3 2 1.

No. 17. Extension of the scale downward.

Do si la sol fa mi re do do si la sol la si do.
8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 8 7 6 5 6 7 8.

No. 18. Sextuple measure. Accent on 1st and 4th beat.

Down left left right up up sol sol sol do down left left right up up re do si do.
Gal-lop-ing, gal -lop- ing o - ver the plain, Happy and gay and light-heart-ed are we.

No. 19. Dotted whole note. J. J J

Sex - tu - ple meas-ure sing, flow-ing and cheer-ful - ly, Beat-ing and singing with

ac-cents oc-cur-ring on one, and then four, beat it *down,* left, left, right, up up.

Prac - tic - ing faith - ful - ly all the day long, All the day long.

No. 20. Eighth notes.

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

No. 21.

No. 22. Pause or Hold.

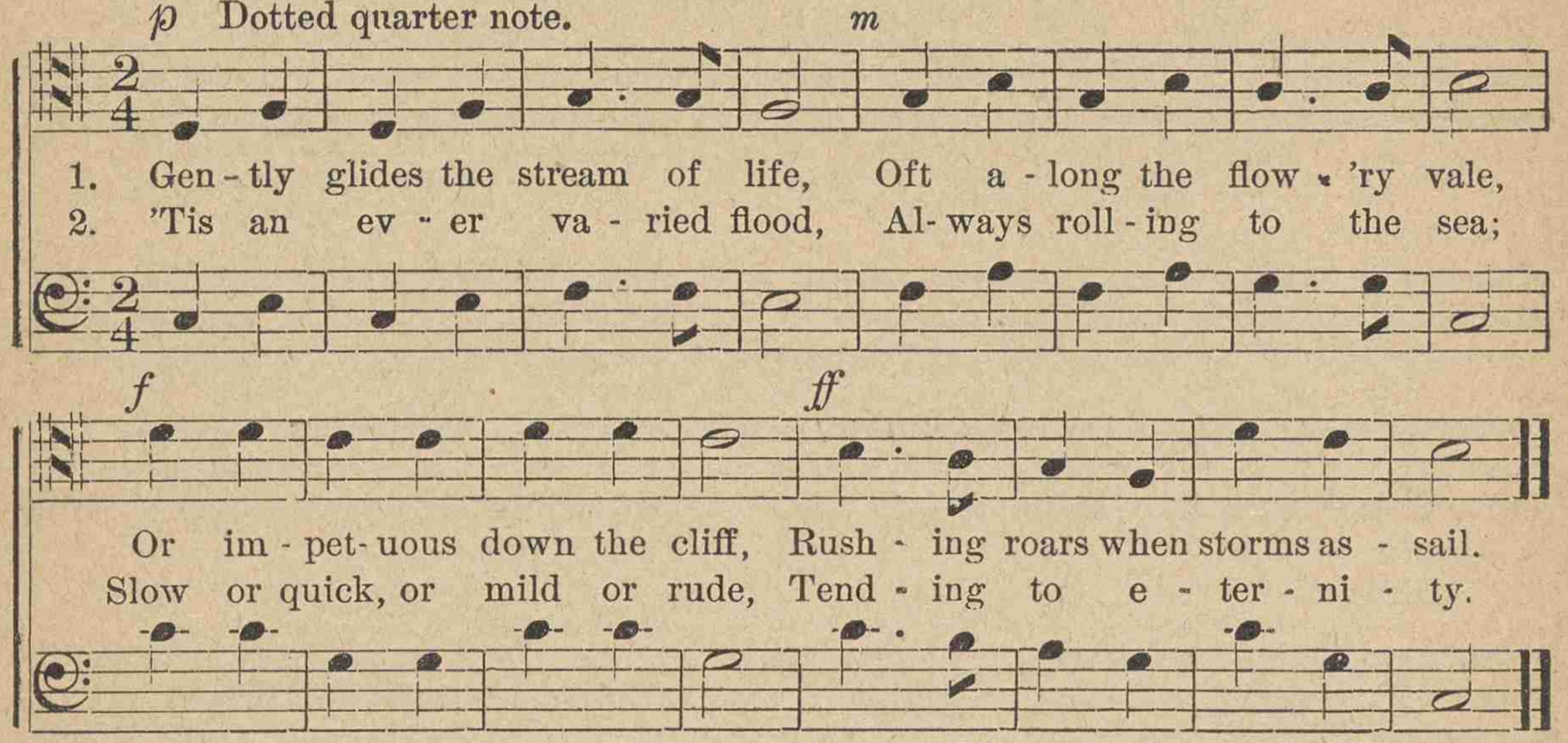
No. 23. Brace. Division of voices. Sextuple, or compound double measure

No. 24. Triplets. W. W. P.

Elementary Course.

Gently Glides.

No. 25.



In the Major scale already explained and illustrated, there are seven seconds, five Majors and two Minors. A Minor second is an indivisible interval, but a Major second admits an intermediate available tone. The pitch of the intermediate tone between C and D, *one* and *two* of the scale, may be represented by a note on C, by means of a *Sharp* before it, a sign of elevation, thus: ♯ or by a note on D, by means of a *Flat* before it, a sign of depression, thus: ♭. A sharp elevates, and a flat depresses the pitch of a note before which it is placed. From each Major second of the Major scale an intermediate tone may be brough into requisition, and another scale obtained comprising thirteen tones, which, collectively, are called the CHROMATIC SCALE.—(Baker.)

Chromatic Scale Ascending and Descending.

Numerals.	1	♯1	2	♯2	3	4	♯4	5	♯5	6	♯6	7	8
Letters.	C	C♯	D	D♯	E	F	F♯	G	G♯	A	A♯	B	C
Syllables.	Do.	Di.	Re.	Ri.	Mi.	Fa.	Fi.	Sol.	Si.	La.	Li.	Si.	Do.

8	7	♭7	6	♭6	5	♭5	4	3	♭3	2	♭2	1.
C	B	B♭	A	A♭	G	G♭	F	E	E♭	D	D♭	C.
Do.	Si.	Se.	La.	Le.	Sol.	Se.	Fa.	Mi.	Me.	Re.	Ra.	Do.

Elementary Course.

No. 26.

While it may not be necessary for beginners to sing the entire chromatic scale, the following exercise should be practiced repeatedly.*

No. 27. Scale of A Minor.

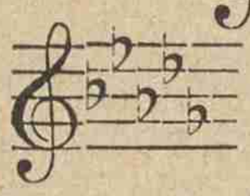
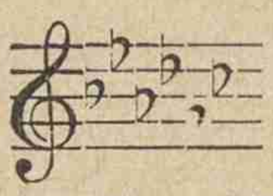
Take tone *five* and substitute for it *sharp five* and what is called the *Minor* scale will be the result. *Six* of the *Major* (the scale used thus far) is *one* (la) of the Minor scale.

Transposition.

"The ear is better satisfied with *one* of a scale as a *place of repose* or final ending of a tune than any other tone. All other members of a scale seem to be built upon and refer to *One.* Hence, One is called the key-note. Singing a tune in which only the tones C, D, E, F, G, A and B are used, the ear will demand C for key-note. Hence, it is said the tones C, D, E, F, G, A, B, constitute the key of C major. Introducing the tone of F sharp (the tone between F and G) the ear demands G for key-note. In addition, introducing C sharp, the ear demands D for key-note. Adding G sharp, A will be demanded for key-note. Adding D sharp E will be demanded. Adding A sharp B will be demanded.

*The influence of a sharp or flat before a note extends through the measure in which it is written, except when otherwise indicated by a *Natural,* thus ♮

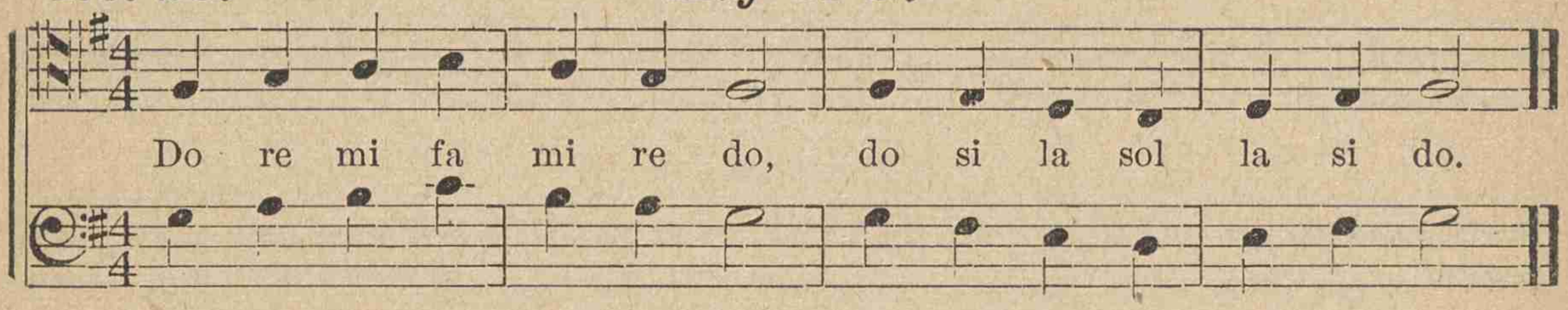
Adding E sharp F♯ will be demanded. The indication of these several keys are called signatures, thus: signature of the clef alone indicates key of C; clef and one sharp indicates key of G; two sharps key of D; key of A key of E; key of B; key of F sharp.

Starting again with key of C, if B flat be used instead of B, the ear will demand F for key-note. If in addition E flat be used, the ear will demand B flat for key-note. Adding A flat, E flat will be demanded for key-note. Adding D flat, A flat will be demanded. Adding G flat, D flat will be demanded. Adding C flat, G flat will be demanded for key-note. Hence, the signature indicates the key of F; B flat; E flat; A flat;  D flat;  G flat;

By singing a Minor scale of whieh *six* of any Major scale is *one* (la), it will be found that that there is but *one* tone used which is not in the Major. These are called respectively, Relative Major and Minor keys. Every signature then, indicates *two* keys, viz: a Major and its Relative Minor."—(Stewart.)

Scale of G. Tenor Staff. **Bass Staff.**

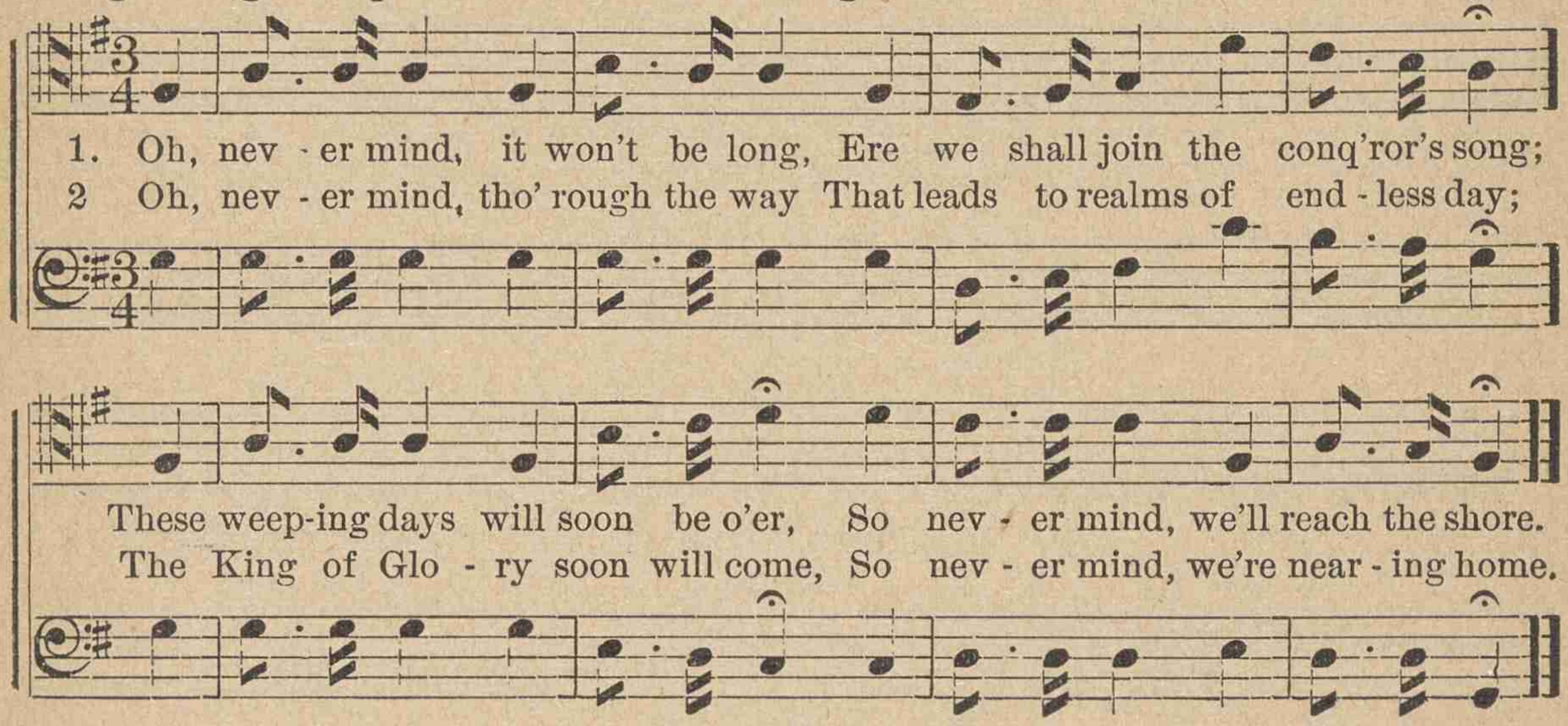
No. 28. **Key of G.**



No. 29. Sixteenth notes.

No. 30. Nearing Home.

Beginning on upward beat. Dotted eighth note. From "Crown King."

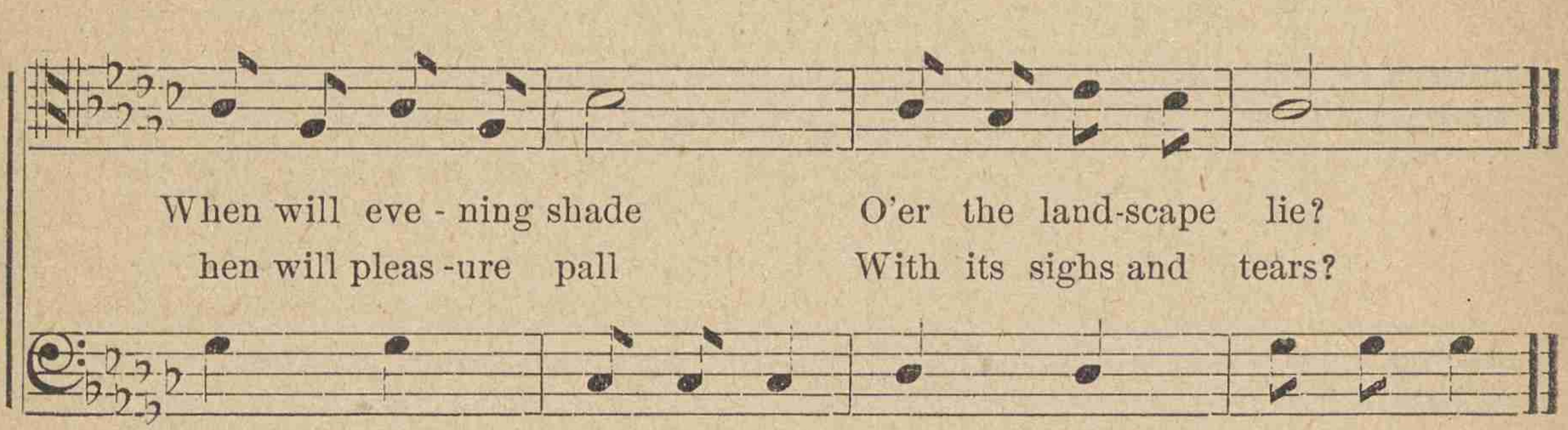


No. 31. Gladly we Join.

J. J. J.

No. 32. When Will Roses Fade.

Key of G♭ Reads like Key of G. (*May be introduced here.*)



No. 33. Key of D

No. 34. The Wind Voices.

Andante.

sol fi sol

1. Mourn-ful - ly, mourn-ful - ly, o - ver the plain, Sigh - the wind
2. Ten - der - ly, ten - der - ly, tell they the rest, When the cold

mi ri mi

voi - ces a - gain and a - gain, Fill - ing my heart with deep
earth mound shall lie on my breast, My soul be dwell - ing for

rit e dim.

sor - row and pain, Ech - o ing drea - ri - ly, ech - o - ing drea - ri - ly.
aye with the blest, In heav-en hap - pi - ly, in heav- en hap - pi - ly.

No. 35.

Sing the scale both loud and long, Mind you nev - er sing it wrong:

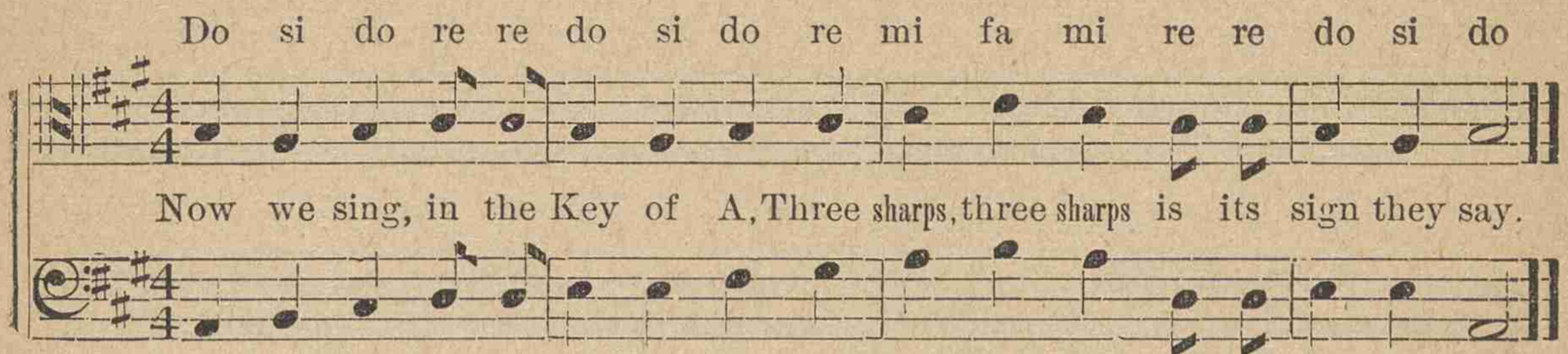
Sing each tone with ear - nest-ness, Al - ways sing with cheer - ful - ness.

No. 36 **What is Life?**

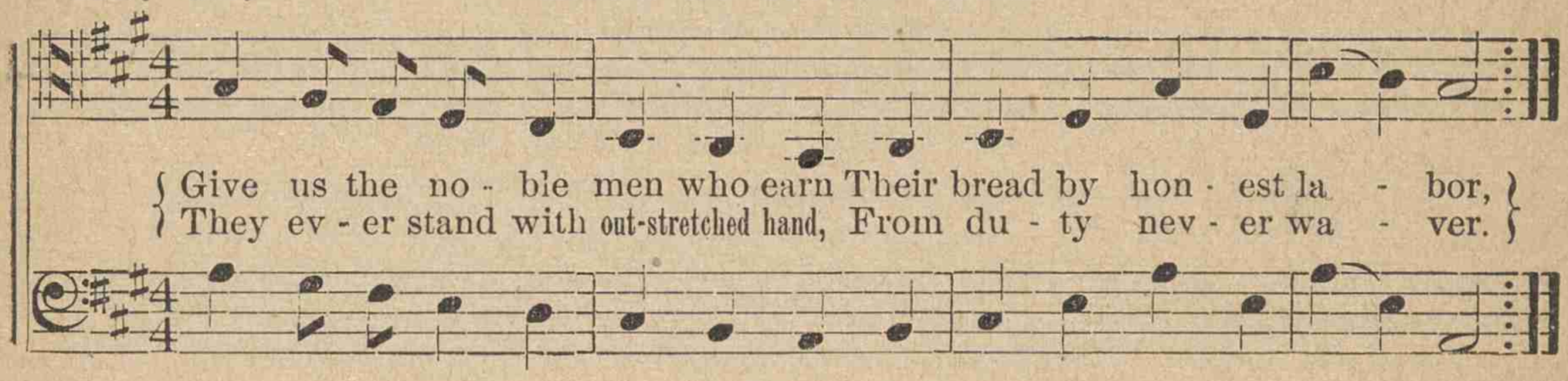
No. 37. **Sweet is the Carol.**

No. 38. Key of D ♭ Reads like Key of D.

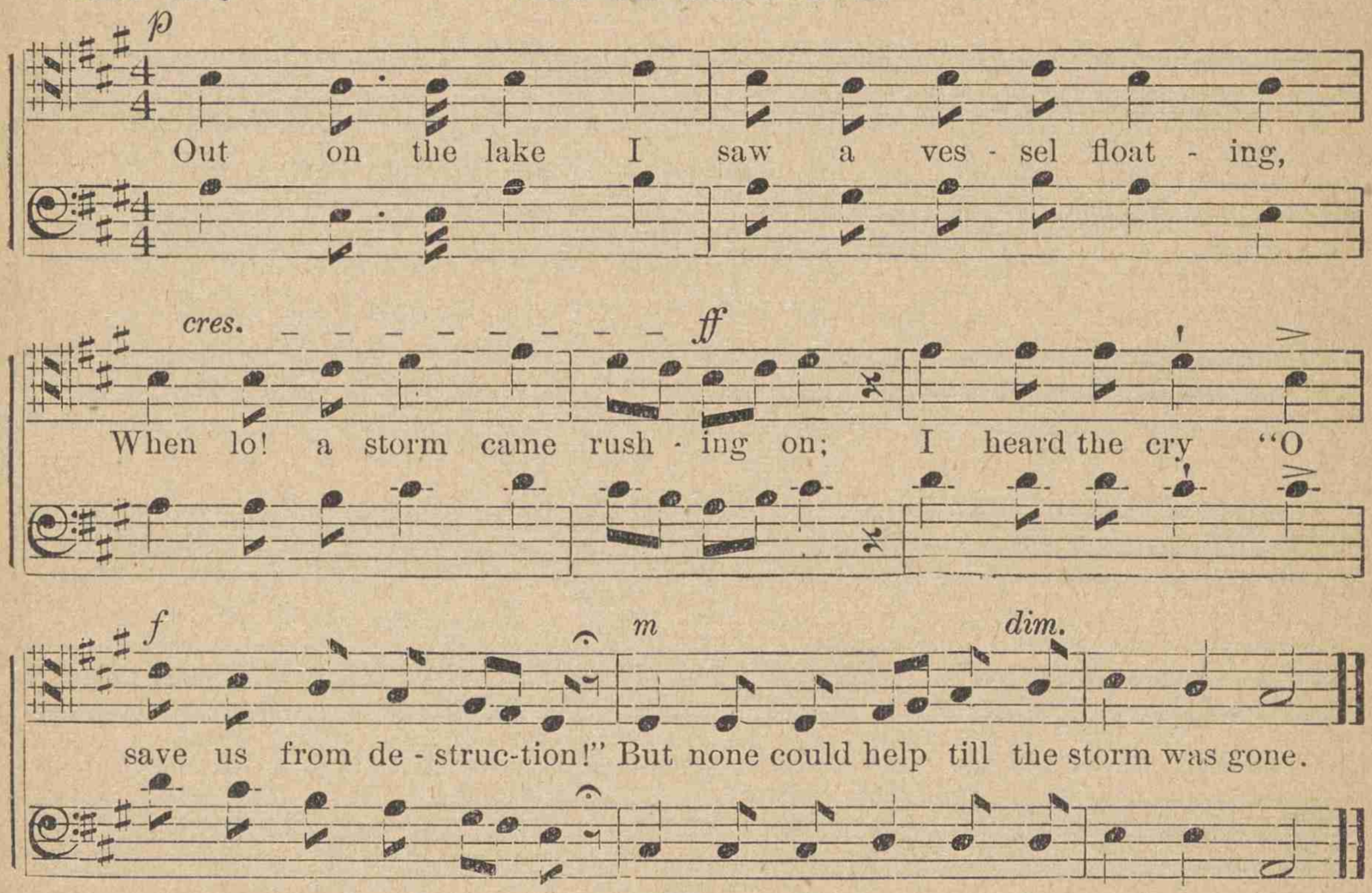
No. 39. Key of A. **Now we Sing.**



No. 40. **Give us Noble Men.**



No. 41. **Out on the Lake.**



No. 42. Summer's Coming.

1. Sum-mer's com - ing, Bees are hum-ming, Oh, how glad all na - ture seems!
2. Join the cho - rus, While be - fore us, All things look so glad and gay.

Bree - zes blow-ing, Cat - tle low - ing, Ev - 'ry- thing with beau- ty teems.
Nev - er sad- ness, naught but glad-ness, Greet with wel-come, mer- ry May.

No. 43. Key of A♭. Reads like Key of A.

Dash the Cup away.

1. There's an ad - der in the cup, There's a woe in ev - 'ry sup,
2. There's dis - ease in ev - 'ry glass, There's re- morse and shame a - las!
3. There is sor - row in the bowl, There is thirst be - yond con - trol,

Will you dare to drink it up? Dash the cup a - way!
And a gulf you can - not pass, Dash the cup a - way!
There is ru - in to your soul, Dash the cup a - way!

Elementary Course.

No. 44. Key of E.

Do re mi fa sol mi sol la si do fa mi re mi re do

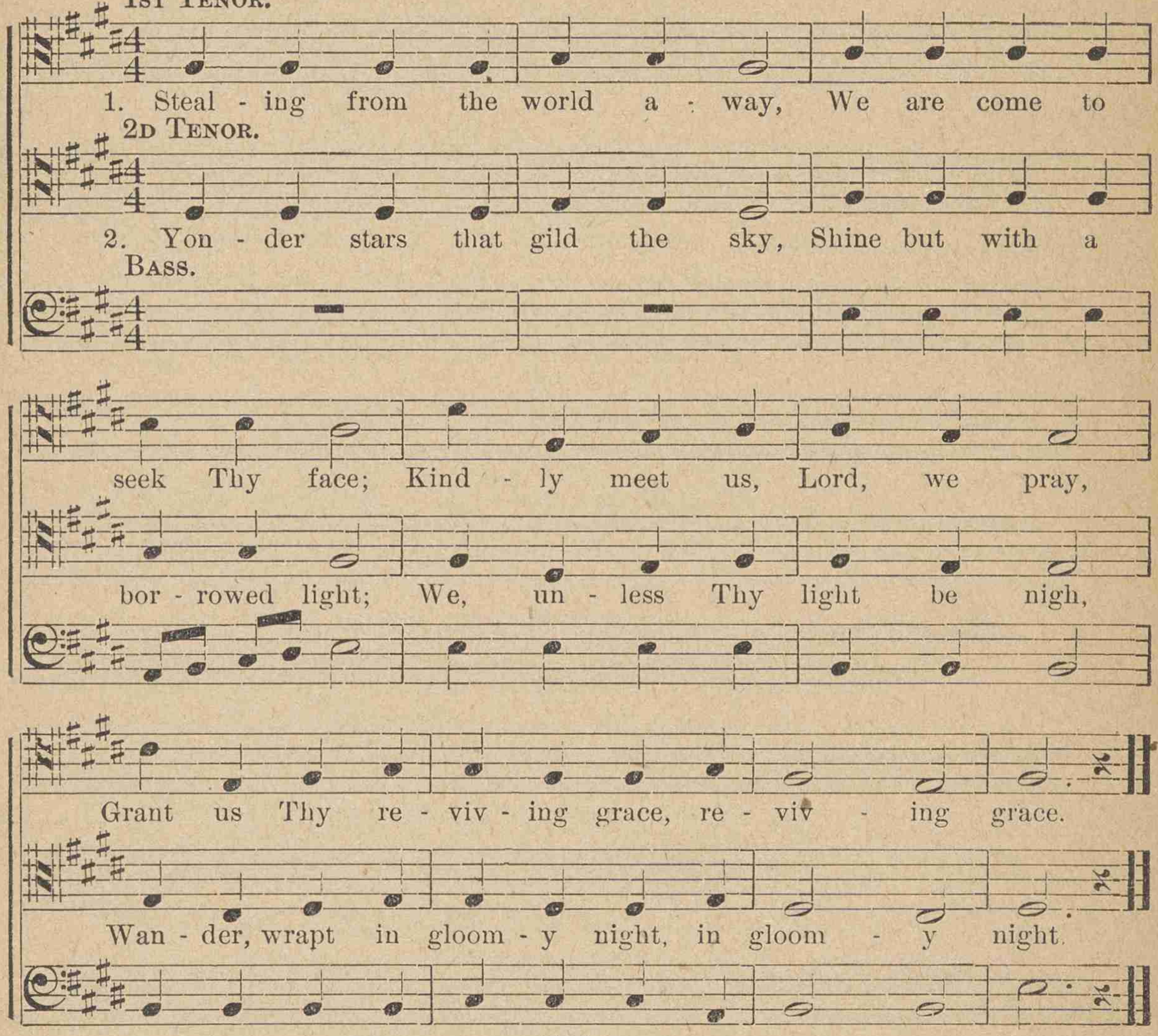
March, march, march to-geth-er, March to-geth-er brave-ly on:
March, march, nev - er fal -ter, March to-geth- er [omit.....] ev - 'ry-one.

Do sol do re mi do mi fa sol mi re do sol do sol do.

No. 45. Stealing from the World.

Singing in three parts.

1st Tenor.



1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to

2d Tenor.

2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky, Shine but with a

Bass.

seek Thy face; Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray,

bor - rowed light; We, un - less Thy light be nigh,

Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace, re - viv - ing grace.

Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night, in gloom - y night.

No. 46. Key of E♭. Reads like Key of E. D. S.—Fine.

1st Tenor.

1. Those heav'n-ly songs, O sing them still, Those sweet and ho · ly songs.

2d Teno.r

2. Re - peat them oft, for many a saint, Those ho - ly strains has sung.

Bass.

:S:

Fine.

And let the psalms of Zi - on's hill Be heard from joy - ful tongues.

D S.– And sing when day · light fades a - way, And stars on high ap - pear.

And hill and vale have ech- oed them, From many a joy - ful tongue.

D. S.–Ne'er cease to sing the psalms and hymns Our saint - ed fa - thers loved.

D.S.

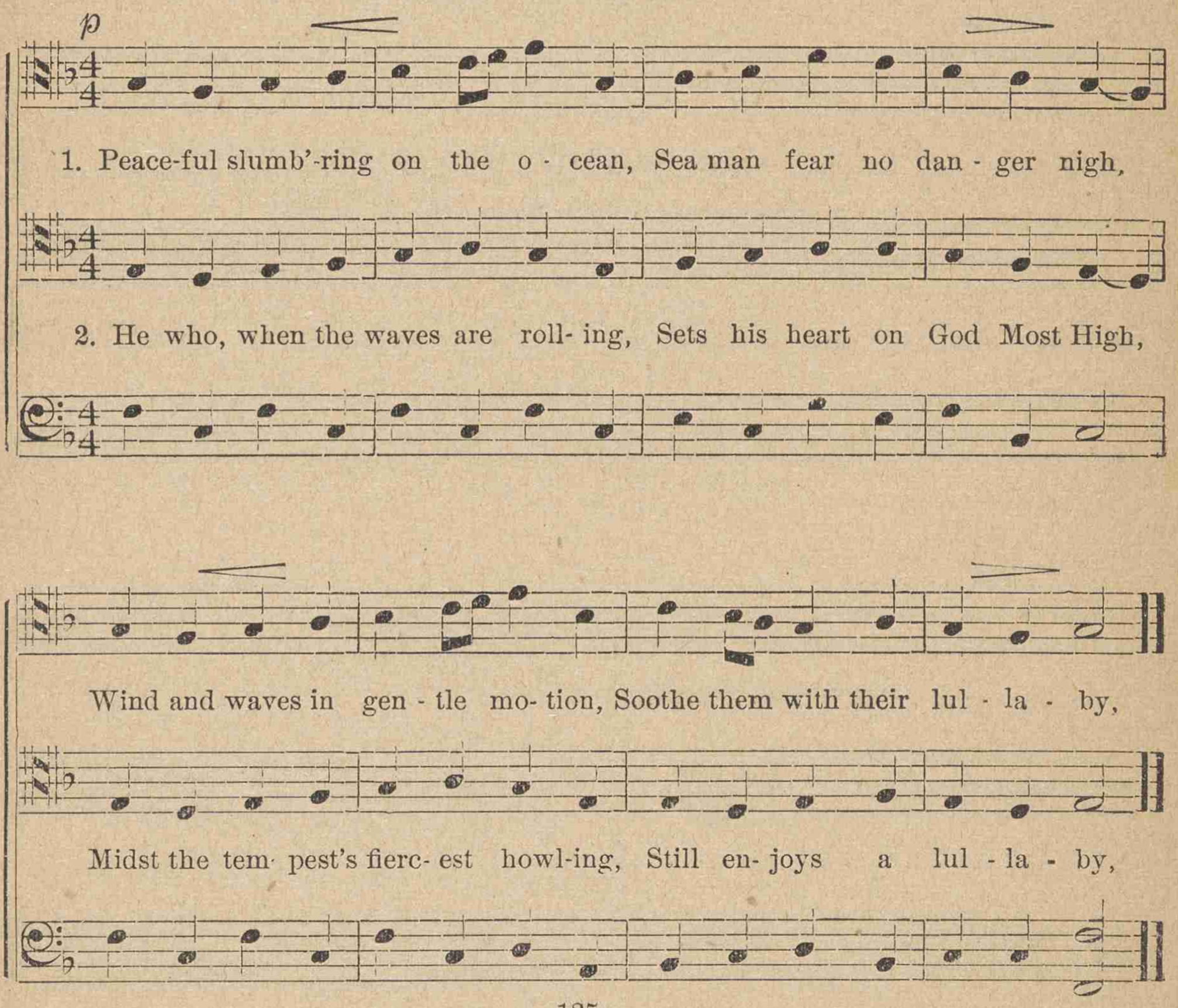
Sing them a - loud at break-ing day, The ris - ing morn to cheer,

la si la

O sing them in this land of ours, Where pil-grim steps have roved;

No. 47. Key of F.

No. 48. **Peaceful Slumbering.**



No. 49. The Fading Light.

MURRAY. Arr.

No. 50. Key of B♭.

Do si la sol la si do re mi fa mi re do sol do mi sol mi re do.

Do si la sol la si do si la sol la si do sol mi do mi do sol do.

No. 51. Compound triple measure.

Sun of my Soul.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa- vior dear; It is not night if thou be near:

2. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live.

O may no earth-born cloud a · rise, To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes,

A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.

No. 52. Singing in four parts.

The Eternal Years.

1st Tenor.

1. O still, my heart, thy troub-led tho'ts, Thy anx - ious doubts and fears!

2d Tenor.

2. As faint and wea - ry here I roam, Op-pressed with gloom - y fears,

1st Bass.

3. Then hast - en Thou the hap - py day When free from care and fears,

2d Bass.

There yet is peace and rest for thee In the E - ter - nal years.

I sigh, I long for the sweet peace Of those E - ter - nal years.

With Thee my soul shall taste sweet rest, In those E - ter - nal years.