NOTES OF JOY

BY

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

ished by W. C. PALMER, Jr., 14 BIBLE HOUSE, N. Y.

NOTES OF JOY,

FOR

THE SABBATH SCHOOL,

The Social Meeting and the Hour of Prayer,

BY

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

NEW YORK:
Published by W. C. PALMER, Jr., 14 Bible House.

An Opening Note.

"NOTES OF JOY" is for all who love to worship the Lord with joyful hearts and with voices tuned to His praise. It contains nothing that is wearisome; nothing that is dull. No empty rhymes, nor tunes which are mere jingles. Its words of praise have been written with a view to sincere worship. Its tunes are such as will sing themselves into every heart, and make our schools and families ring with their stirring melodies.

"NOTES OF JOY" is not the result of a hasty combination of the efforts of the scissors and the paste bottle. Its hymns and tunes have been composed, not hurriedly, nor only to fill the pages which they occupy, but each one with a view to taking its place in leading the devotional thoughts of worshipping throngs of children in the praise of God. Although some of its contents have appeared elsewhere, they are such precious gems of sacred song, as no book ought to be without, whether old hymns and tunes, hallowed by long association, or the newer ones which have made their mark wherever songs of praise are sung. More than five sixths of the contents of "NOTES OF JOY" have been made especially for it, and have been thoroughly tested, and found acceptable, both in the author's Sunday-School and elsewhere, before being admitted into the book.

The hearty thanks of the author are due to numerous good friends for contributions, both of sacred song and of music, and for valuable aid in the preparation of "NOTES OF JOY," to the following, especially:

Rev. Alfred Taylor; Fanny Crosby; A. Van Alstyne; Otto Fox; W. H. Doane; Rev. Leonard W. Bacon; Josephine Pollard; Hubert P. Main, and others whose names will be found attached to pieces throughout the book. The tunes marked *†* are by Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

It is hoped that a proper regard for the eighth commandment may restrain all book makers from appropriating, without permission, any of the Copyright property of which the book is so largely composed.

With cheerful notes of praise from glad hearts and well tuned voices, let us sing the goodness of our Father, who sent His Son to die for us; the infinite fullness of the redeeming love of our crucified and risen Savior; the boundless compassion of the Holy Spirit, who "helpeth our infirmities." And let us joyfully "sing on our heavenly way," until we join that choir whose strains of joy and thanksgiving forever ascend around the throne, without a discordant note or an imperfect chord.

WARREN, Music Stereotyper, 43 Centre St., N. York.

Printed by the Major & Knapp Eng. Mf.g & Lithographic Co. 11 Broadway N. Y

WORDS OF CHEER.

By Bishop Simpson.

These fresh and charming "NOTES OF JOY"—these beautiful wreaths of music and poetry will be widely and warmly welcomed. Who has not noticed, and who has not rejoiced at the change in the Sunday School music of the present day? How much of life, simplicity and freedom have been infused into those strains which our children learn, from Sabbath to Sabbath. Music has peculiar charms for Childhood. Doubtless Eve often uttered its sweet notes when, just outside the garden of Eden, she hushed Earth's first-born sons to sleep upon her bosom, and poured forth, from a gushing heart, those maternal chants which, in touching tones, have descended all along the length of the ages, and are yet sounding in the ears of Infancy.

But though Childhood is ever charmed by music, not until later years has earnest effort been put forth to prepare fit music for Childhood. The simple notes employed in youthful plays, the well-known words of "Mother Goose's Melodies," were almost the only treasures which, a few years ago, Childhood could call its own. And yet, inspired with prophetic ken, the royal Psalmist of Israel, ages since, looked out upon the Church in its coming glory and listened to the voices of Infancy in its songs of praise. In their utterance he beheld the crowning triumph of the Church, and he exclaimed, "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength." The highest thoughts, clothed in simplicity and beauty, not only charm the youthful mind, but they elevate its thoughts and attune to highest symphonies its moral nature. What can be more delightful than the songs of the Sunday School! there we listen to the voices of lisping infants and of maturing youth blending in utterance of praise, honoring God the Father, glorifying Jesus the Savior, and asking the inspiration of the Holy Spirit. In tenderest strains they speak of the atonement of Christ, claim an interest in His priesthood and sacrifice, rely on Him for strength for life's duties and against life's temptations, and look forward to an eternal home—a Father's house, in Heaven. They sing, too, of earnest duties, of sympathy and love for all, of giving the Bible to all, of sending the Gospel to earth's remotest bounds and of inspiring universal benevolence and universal activity.

If to make the ballads for a nation be more potent than to make its laws, if to develop the dawning intellect and the budding affections be greater honor than to wear a crown, what must be the glory of making the ballads for universal Childhood and of uttering music which may be sung to the ends of the earth! This is one of the crowning glories of Messiah's kingdom, one of the seals of its divine mission, that, while there are thoughts and duties which fill the inmost capacity of the strongest and most refined intellect, there are also thoughts and duties that touch the heart and attune the tongue of opening Infancy.

I love music, and yet I have no skill as a connoisseur. God has not given to me that acuteness of ear nor that skillful expression of voice which are needed by the musician; hence it is not fitting that I should speak as a critic in musical composition or pass judgment upon the artistic merits of a musical work; and yet, as has been quaintly said, "I know what pleases me." I am charmed with the simplicity and beauty of Christian song. I love to listen to the utterance of a whole congregation when with hearts and tongues of devotion they offer praise to God. Especially I love to listen to the music of children; and I have rejoiced greatly in the efforts which have been made, and are still being made, to accommodate even the higher style of music to youthful voices—a style at once befitting the beauty of childhood and the grand thoughts expressed in Christian song. I have listened with delight to a number of the sweet strains now published in this little volume, and I might designate some particularly pleasant to my ear, but as tastes vary, and as others can judge better than I of the special merit of particular strains, I shall not attempt to specify. I may only say, that both the words and the music, of many of them, are of an unusually high order for works of this class.

These "NOTES OF JOY" were prompted partly by a mother's love as she sang to her own dear children, partly for her class in the Sunday School which she loved to instruct, and partly for the circle of friends who gathered around the mercy-seat for prayer. They have been listened to and admired, and having been repeatedly urged by many friends, she has at length committed them to the Press. May the blessing of God accompany them. May the spirit of sweet song touch many a heart; lead many a child to early consecration, and many a maturer spirit to closer union with God, until, from the utterance of "NOTES OF JOY" in earthly temples, the purified spirit may rise to join in notes of triumph with the Redeemed before the Throne.

PHILADELPHIA, October 4th, 1869. M. SIMPSON.

NOTES OF JOY.

Words by FANNY CROSBY. Music by A. VAN ALSTYNE.

Lively.

1. Notes of joy for the Sabbath home, The home where the children meet; Where buds that bloom for a

CHORUS.

pur - er clime, Burst forth in that dear re - treat. Notes of joy, notes of joy; Notes of joy whose

tones of love Are ech-oed strains from the harps above, Sweet strains from the harps a - bove.

2 Notes of joy for the earnest hearts
That work for the souls of youth;
That guide their thoughts to the Lamb of God,
Their steps to the fount of truth.
Notes of joy, &c.

3 Notes of joy when the way is dark,
And hard is the cross to bear,
Glad notes of joy for the social throng,
To sing at the hour of prayer.
Notes of joy, &c.

4 Notes of joy for the mourning one,
That longs for a Savior's love:
God speed them on till their voice from earth
Shall blend with the choir above.
Notes of joy, &c.

WE'RE A YOUNG AND JOYOUS BAND.

Words by Mrs. Van Alstyne. Music by Otto Fox.

1. O, we're a young and joyous band Of pilgrims, bound for Canaan's land! And though our journey

CHORUS. 2d time *pp.*

may be long, Yet sweet shall be our song. Will you go with us to Zi- on? Will you go with us to

Zi - on? Will you go where saints in glo - ry stand A - round our Father's throne?

2 Our loving Shepherd still is near,
His flock to feed, their hearts to cheer;
In pastures green, our steps to guide,
Where tranquil waters glide. *Cho.*

3 Young pilgrims, we must watch and pray,
And then rejoicing on our way,
We soon shall meet the angel band—
We're bound for Canaan's land. *Cho.*

ONWARD YET!

1. Onward for the glorious prize, Onward yet! onward yet! Strait, but clear be - fore thine eyes,

See thy homeward pathway lies: Rest is not be-neath the skies, Onward yet! onward yet!

Rest is not beneath the skies. Onward, onward yet.

2 Linger not through coward fear,
Onward yet! onward yet!
Though thy way be dark and drear,
Is not Jesus ever near—
Still to bless, to guide and cheer?
Onward yet! onward yet!
Still to bless, to guide and cheer,
Onward, onward yet.

3 In the way thy Savior trod,
Onward yet! onward yet!
Gladly bearing every load,
Meekly bending to the rod,
Walking humbly with thy God
Onward yet! onward yet!
Walking humbly with thy God,
Onward, onward yet.

4 Rest not here, but onward haste,
Onward yet! onward yet!
Till each danger shall be past,
Every foe beneath thee cast,
Till thou gain thy home at last,
Onward yet! onward yet!
Till thou gain thy home at last,
Onward, onward yet.

Words by the CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

LABOR FOR GOOD.

"Why stand ye here idle."

1. Why stand ye here? (the Master said,) Go forth at morning light, Work in the vineyard
2. Why stand ye here? let i - dle hands Be use - ful while they may. Wide is the field, the

CHORUS.

of the Lord, And do it with your might. La - bor for good, la - bor for good, The
har - vest great, Go work, and watch, and pray.

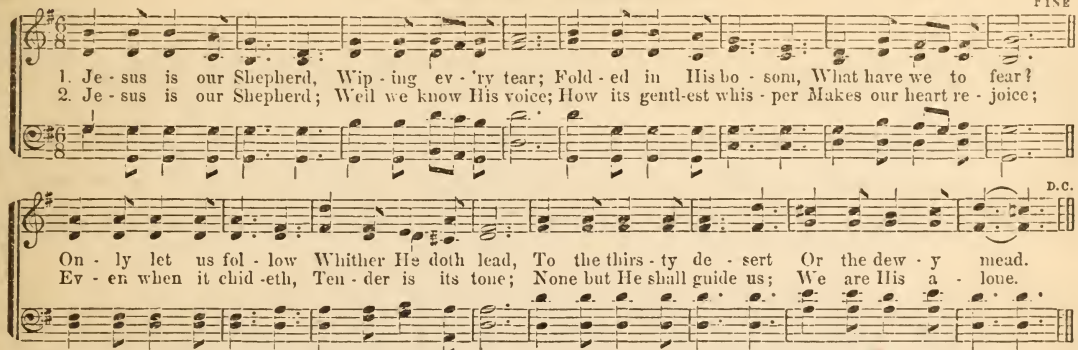
day will soon be o'er, The evening shades are drawing nigh When thou can'st work no more.

3 Why stand ye here? (the Master calls,)
And shall He call in vain?
Up, for the reapers soon will come,
And bear the sheaves of grain. *Cho.*

4 Why stand ye here? no time to lose,
O haste with one accord,
Keep in your mind the solemn truth,
No labor, no reward. *Cho.*

JESUS IS OUR SHEPHERD.

Music by Rev. Alfred Taylor.

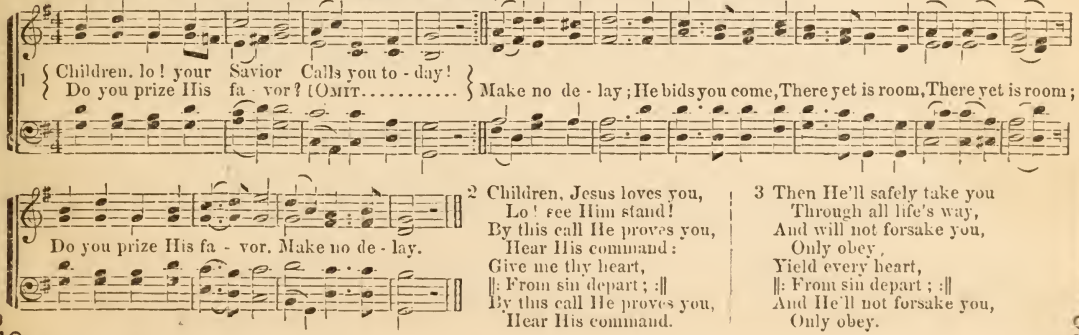


3 Jesus is our Shepherd; for the sheep He bled
Every lamb is sprinkled with the blood He shed;
Then on each He setteth His own secret sign;
They that have my Spirit, these, saith He, are mine.

4 Jesus is our Shepherd; guided by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven, none can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley, dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil, victors o'er the tomb.

Words by Mrs. Phœbe Palmer.

CHILDREN, LO! YOUR SAVIOR.



2 Children, Jesus loves you,
Lo! see Him stand!
By this call He proves you,
Hear His command:
Give me thy heart,
‖: From sin depart; :‖
By this call He proves you,
Hear His command.

3 Then He'll safely take you
Through all life's way,
And will not forsake you,
Only obey,
Yield every heart,
‖: From sin depart; :‖
And He'll not forsake you,
Only obey.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMN.

Words by J. J. Reed. A good Infant School Hymn, by using words in *Italics*. *†*

1. Dear Sabbath school! sweet Sabbath school! Oh, 'tis a hap - py place, Where youthful hearts in
(*Infant*) (*Infant*) (*little*)

CHORUS.

union meet, To seek the Savior's face. Happy hearts, happy hearts have we, Happy songs, happy songs, we

sing, And with our hap - py voi - ces now, We'll make the ech - oes ring.

2.
Dear Sabbath school! sweet Sabbath school,
(*Infant*) (*Infant*)
We gladly come to-day,
To meet our blessed Savior here,
The Life—the Truth—the Way. *Cho.*

3.
Dear Sabbath school! sweet Sabbath school,
(*Infant*) (*Infant*)
How blest its children are!
Like tender lambs within the fold,
Beneath the Shepherd's care. *Cho.*

4.
Dear Sabbath school! sweet Sabbath school,
(*Infant*) (*Infant*)
May we its teachings show,
And walk in fear before the Lord,
While living here below. *Cho.*

BLESSED BIBLE.

Words by Mrs. Phœbe Palmer.

1. Blessed Bi - ble, how I love it, How it doth my bo - som cheer, What hath earth like this to
2. Yes, I'll to my bosom press thee; Precious word, I'll hide thee here, Sure my ve - ry heart will
3. Yes, sweet Bi - ble, I will hide thee Deep—yes, deep - er in this heart; Thou thro' all my life will

Fine.

cov - et, Oh! what stores of wealth are here! Man was lost and doom'd to sor - row, Not one
bless thee, For thou ev - er say'st "Good cheer! Speak poor heart and tell thy pond'rings, Tell how
guide me, And in death we will not part: Part in death? no, nev - er! nev - er! Thro' death's

D. C.

ray of light or bliss Could he from earth's treasures borrow, Till his wa was cheer'd by this.
far thy rovings led, When this book bro't back thy wand'rings, Speaking life as from the dead.
vale I'll lean on thee; Then in world's above for-ev - er, Sweeter still thy truths shall be.

JESUS' JEWELS.

Words by Mrs. M. A. Kidder.

SOLO.

1. In the highways, or the hed - ges, Have you tak - en by the hand A - ny poor and sinful wand'rer? Tell, O, tell me, faithful Christian band? Have you told them of the Bi - ble, In your sweet and ev - er, ev - er bright and fair;

2. You may save a soul from sor - row, You may save a soul from care; You may point them to a country That is ev - er bright and fair; You may sing a - bout the an - gels, And the saints in

Ritard.

sim - ple way? Have you in the strength of Je - sus Tried to win a soul to - day?
realms of day, You may add to Je - sus' jew - els, You may win a soul to - day?

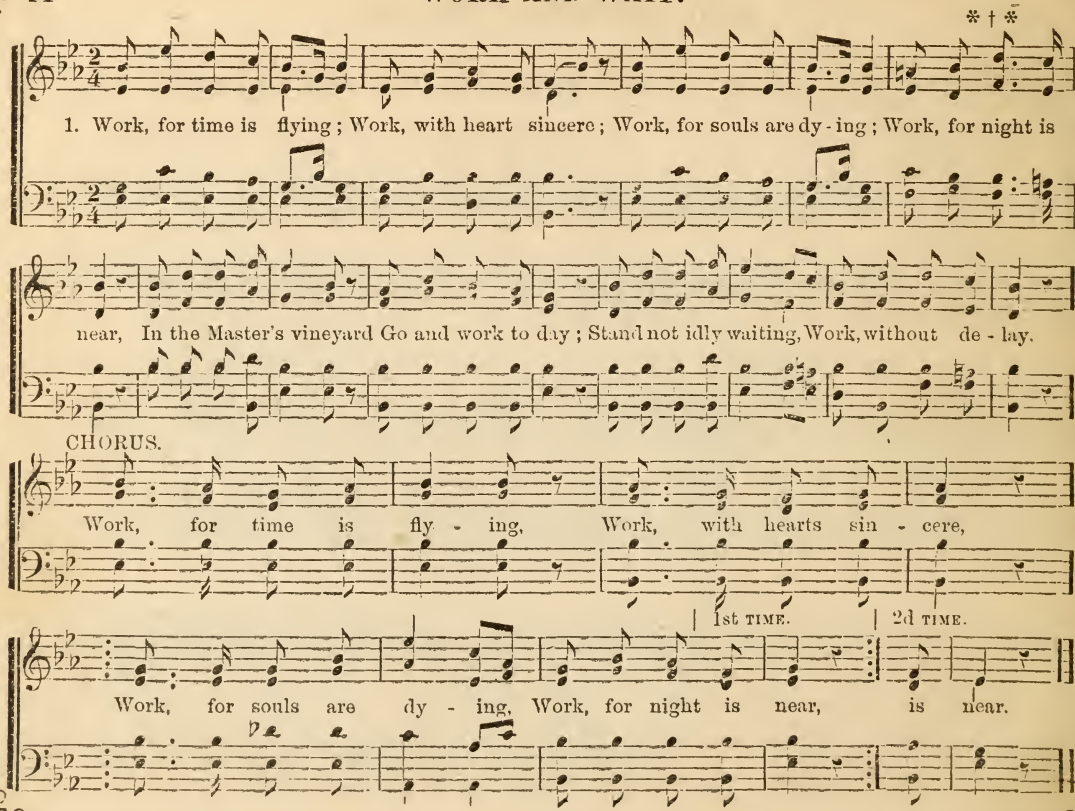
CHORUS. *pp*

Je - sus help us, Je - sus guide us, Je - sus, ev - er walk be - side us: Tell, O, tell us

dim.

what to say, Help us win a soul to - day. *Instrument.*

WORK AND WAIT.



WORK AND WAIT. Concluded.

2. In this glorious calling,
Work till day is o'er;
Work, till evening falling,
You can work no more.
Then your labor bringing
To the King of kings,
Borne with joy and singing
Home on angels' wings. *Cho.*

3. There where saints adore him,
Where the ransom'd meet,
Lay thy sheaves before Him,
Lay them at His feet.
Hear thy Master saying,
From His heavenly throne,
When thy wages paying,
"Laborer, well done!" *Cho.*

I AM JESUS' LITTLE LAMB.

(INFANT CLASS.)

* † *

1. I am Je-sus' lit - tle lamb, Therefore glad and gay I am; Je - sus loves me, Je - sus knows me,

All that's good and fair he shows me, Tends me ev-ery day the same, E - ven calls me by my name.

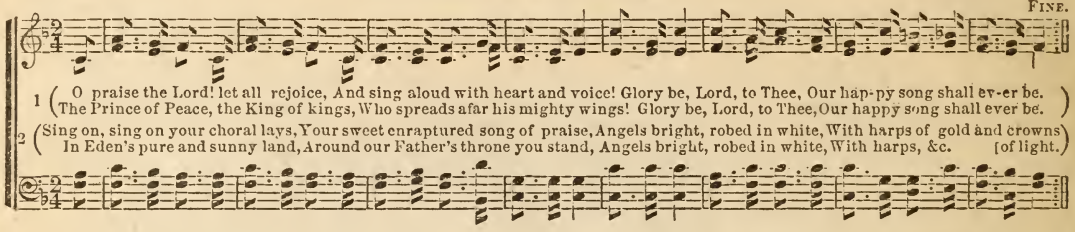
2 Out and in I safely go,
Only pleasant things I know,
Jesus loves me, loves me dearly,
He is always watching near me,
He will take me by and by
To my home beyond the sky.

3 Should not I be glad and gay,
In this blessed fold all day;
By this Holy Shepherd tended,
Whose kind arms, when life is ended,
Bear me to the world of light?
Yes! oh, yes, my lot is bright!

Words by Fanny Crosby.

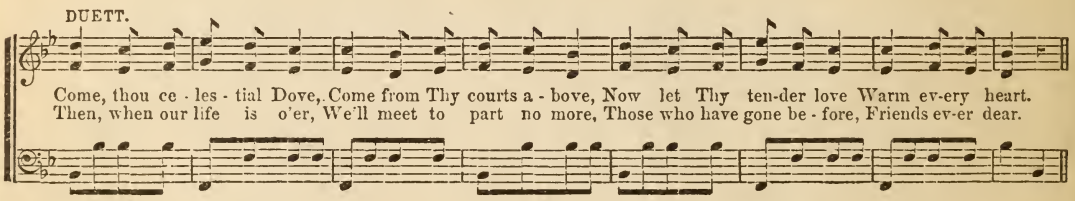
PRAISE THE LORD!

Arranged.

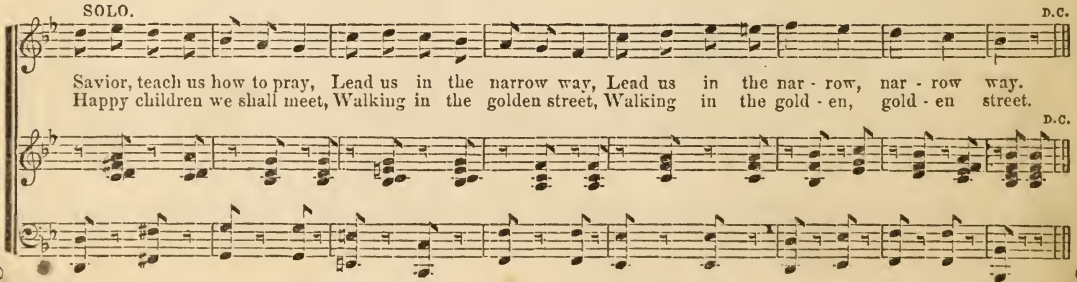


1 (O praise the Lord! let all rejoice, And sing aloud with heart and voice! Glory be, Lord, to Thee, Our hap-py song shall ev-er be.
The Prince of Peace, the King of kings, Who spreads afar his mighty wings! Glory be, Lord, to Thee, Our happy song shall ever be.)

2 (Sing on, sing on your choral lays, Your sweet enraptured song of praise, Angels bright, robed in white, With harps of gold and crowns of light.)
In Eden's pure and sunny land, Around our Father's throne you stand, Angels bright, robed in white, With harps, &c.



Come, thou ce - les - tial Dove, Come from Thy courts a - bove, Now let Thy ten-der love Warm ev-ery heart.
Then, when our life is o'er, We'll meet to part no more, Those who have gone be - fore, Friends ev-er dear.



Savior, teach us how to pray, Lead us in the narrow way, Lead us in the nar - row, nar - row way.
Happy children we shall meet, Walking in the golden street, Walking in the gold - en, gold - en street.

LOVE'S REDEEMING STORY.

Words by Mrs. Phœbe Palmer.

* † *

1. Hap-py an - gels, still ye dwell In yon world of glo - ry, And in joyous an-them swell,
2. Angels, sing a - gain with man, Swell our strain of glo - ry, Shout with us the wondrous plan,
3. Christ, our Lord, the theme, the song, Then no more the stranger, Welcomed by the shin - ing throng,

Love's redeeming sto - ry, Shining multitudes ye came, Our Redeemer to proclaim, Still your song was just the
Love's redeem-ing sto - ry, Soon our stay on earth shall fail, Soon shall drop the mortal veil, Then in strains like yours we'll
In lone Bethlehem's manger; Robed in peerless majesty, Soon our eyes shall also see, Then we'll cry, "'Tis He! 'tis

same, Singing glo - ry, glory, glo - ry, Still your song was just the same, Singing glory, glory, glo-ry.
hail,
He!

OH! DEAR AND BLESSED JESUS.

Words by JULIA B. CADY. Written expressly for this work by W. H. DOANE.

1. Oh, dear and blessed Je - sus, We come with songs of praise, Our thankful hearts and voi-ces, To
2. For Thou in Thy compas - sion, Did'st leave Thy heavenly home, And did'st in Bethlehem's manger A
3. Oh! dear and blessed Je - sus, Ac - cept our lov - ing song, As we now come to praise Thee A

Thee we glad - ly raise; Tho' Thou art high and ho - ly, 'Mid an - gels bright a - bove, Yet
lit - tle child be - come; Did'st live a life of sor - row, And die a death of shame, That
thankful hap - py throng; As we re - count Thy sto - ry, We wonder and a - dore, Oh!

CHORUS.

we on earth so low - ly, May reach Thee with our love. We come, we come, we
Thou might'st give sal-va - tion To all who trust Thy name.
may we sing Thy glo - ry, Both now and ev - er - more.

We come, We come,

come with songs of praise; We come to - day,.... We come with songs of praise.

We come to - day,

DEAR JESUS, HEAR ME.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - ty me, Hear me when I cry to Thee: I've a ve - ry wicked heart.

CHORUS.

f *ff*

Full of sin in ev - 'ry part, Dear Je - sus, hear me, Dear Je - sus, hear me, Dear Je-sus,

mf *ff*

hear me, O lis - ten to my prayer. Dear Je-sus, hear me, O lis - ten to my prayer.

2 I can never make it good,
Wilt Thou wash me in Thy blood,
Jesus, Savior, pity me.
Hear me when I pray to Thee.
CHO.—Dear Jesus, hear me.

3 Jesus, unto Thee I pray,
Kindly keep me all the way;
With Thy love my spirit fill,
Help Thy child to do Thy will.
CHO.—Dear Jesus, hear me.

4 Now I come to Thee for aid.
All my hope on Thee is stayed;
Thou hast bled and died for me,
I will give myself to Thee.
CHO.—Dear Jesus, hear me.

SWIFT THE DAYS ARE ONWARD FLYING.

Words by William Oland Bourne. *†*

Legato

1. Swift the days are on - ward fly - ing, Bear - ing us on hast'ning wing, While the years in si - lence dy - ing

Mer - cy, hope and promise bring; From His hand our gracious Father Pours His gifts and blessings down,

ritard

And the year that o'er us pass - es Hath His good - ness for a crown, Hath His good - ness for a crown.

2 Joyous now the woods are ringing
O'er the farthest western land,
And the children now are singing
Hymns that rise from mountains grand.
From the broad and spreading prairie,
From the stream's majestic tide,
From the shadow of the forest
Where the Red men live and hide.

3 May the morning bright and glorious,
Bring the world the heavenly birth,
When our King, in peace victorious,
Soon shall reign o'er all the earth;
When His blessings, pure and holy,
Drying up the falling tear,
Shall declare the love and goodness
Of redemption's cloudless year.

OUR GRATITUDE.

Words by Mrs. M. A. Kidder. **†**

May be sung as a Solo.

Slow.

1. When I think of Je - sus' love. Je - sus, bles - sed Je - sus, How He came from heaven above;
2. When I feel my sins forgiven, Je - sus, bles - sed Je - sus, When I read or sing of heaven;

Oh! how I love Je - sus. When I know he died for me, On the hill of Cal - va - ry;
Oh! how I love Je - sus. When he bids me come and rest, On His kind and lov - ing breast,

Died to set my spir - it free, Then how I love Je - sus.
Then my grateful heart is blest, Oh! how I love Je - sus.

3 When He sends His spirit down,
Jesus, blessed Jesus;
When He points to harp and crown,
Oh! how I love Jesus.
When He tells me of the bliss,
In that better world than this,
Of the joys I would not miss,
Then how I love Jesus,

I WANT TO BE LIKE JESUS.

†

1. I want to be like Je - sus, For - giv - ing, mild and meek, I want His love to

CHORUS.

guard my heart, And every word I speak, I want, I want, I want to be like Je - sus, I want,

I want, I want to be like Je - sus.

2 I want to be like Jesus,
And in His arms to rest,
And never feel an angry thought,
Within my youthful breast. *Cho.*

3 I want to be like Jesus,
More like Him day by day;
To live as He would have me live,
And always watch and pray. *Cho.*

Words by Kate Cameron. **WHO WILL JOIN OUR ARMY?** Hubert P. Main, by per.

Lively

1. O! we are all engaged in the great and noble strife, That's always be - ing waged on the bat - tle field of Life: We've girded on the sword and our ar - mor is all bright, And these our marching words "For the Truth and for the Right." O come and join our ar - my, O come and join our ar - my, O come and join our army, And fight for Truth and Right.

CHORUS.

2 Our leader is the Lord, in the greatness of His might,
The Spirit is the sword that shall conquer in the fight,
No weapons could avail us that were of earthly power
When hosts of sin assail us, and trying is the hour. *Cho.*

3 Then let us look to Jesus whose arm is strong to save,
And who alone can free us from death and from the grave
And when the strife is ended our glory then shall be
By angel bands attended, dear Lord, to rise to Thee. *Cho*

OUR SABBATH HOME.

Words by FANNIE CROSBY.

†

1. This temple, Lord, our Sabbath home, We consecrate to Thee; Here may the light of glory shine, Here may Thy presence be. Hear Thou in heav'n, Thy dwelling place, Descend with rich - est show'rs of grace,
2. And while we bow before Thy throne, Unveil Thy smiling face, And wa - ter every youthful heart With dews of heavenly grace.
3. Here may we gather precious souls To Thy dear fold of love; And all who meet within these walls, Be thine in heaven a - bove.

CHORUS.

With joy we con - secrate to Thee, Our blessed Sabbath home. Our bless-ed Sab - bath home.

1st TIME. 2d TIME.

SAFE WITHIN THE VAIL.

Arr. by J. C. Middleton.

1. "Land a - head!" Its fruits are waving O'er the hills of fadeless green; And the liv - ing wa - ters
2. Onward, bark! the cape I'm rounding, See, the bless - ed wave their hands; Hear the harps of God re-

CHORUS

lav - ing Shores where heavn'ly forms are seen. Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on
sounding From the bright immor-tal bands.

that e - ter - nal shore, Drop the an - chor! Furl the sail! I am safe within the vail.

3 There, let go the anchor, riding
On this calm and silv'ry bay;
Sea-ward fast the tide is gliding.
Shores in sunlight stretch away. *Cho.*

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

THE CRYSTAL RIVER.

†

GIRLS. CHORUS. GIRLS.

1. Vale of the beau - ti - ful, In verdure dressed, in verdure dressed, There shall the

CHORUS.

wea - ry heart with angels rest, with angels rest. Come, O come to Jesus ; Come, O come to Jesus,

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

He our Savior, bids us enter in, From the crystal river, We shall drink forever, Come, O come to Je - sus.

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

2 Forth from our Father's throne
That river flows, that river flows,
Over that sunny vale
Of sweet repose, of sweet repose. *Cho.*

3 Sorrow and sighing there
Shall flee away, shall flee away :
Darkness and light be lost
In endless day, in endless day. *Cho.*

CLING CLOSE TO THE ROCK.

Words by Rev. Alfred Taylor.

†

1. Cling close to the Rock, brother, danger is near; Cling close to thy Savior, and doubt not, nor fear. For
2. Cling close to the Rock, brother, closely to-day, Ere waves of temptation shall sweep thee a- way. Cling
3. Cling close to the Rock, brother, close to the Rock, Tho' tempests may rage, and tho' billows may shock, For

Je - sus will hold thee, Al - mighty to save, Thy Je - sus, who triumphed o'er death and the grave.
close to the Rock, in the time of thy grief, For Je - sus brings speedy and precious re - lief.
Je - sus the Sav - ior, thy Refuge, thy Friend, In mercy hath loved thee, and loves to the end.

CHORUS.

Cling close to the Rock, Tho' the tempests may shock ; Assur'd of sal-va - tion, In Je - sus, the Rock.

 Words by S. L. Cuthbert.

THE OTHER SIDE.

From "Songs of Gladness." By permission. J. E. Gould.

1. We dwell this side of Jordan's stream, Yet oft there comes a shining beam A - cross from yonder shore, A - cross from yonder shore; While visions of a ho - ly throng, And sound of harp and se - raph song Seem gently waft - ed o'er, Seem gently waft - ed o'er. O Zi - on! ci - ty fair! O Zi - on! ci - ty fair! The other side, the other side, When shall we meet our loved ones there?

CHORUS.

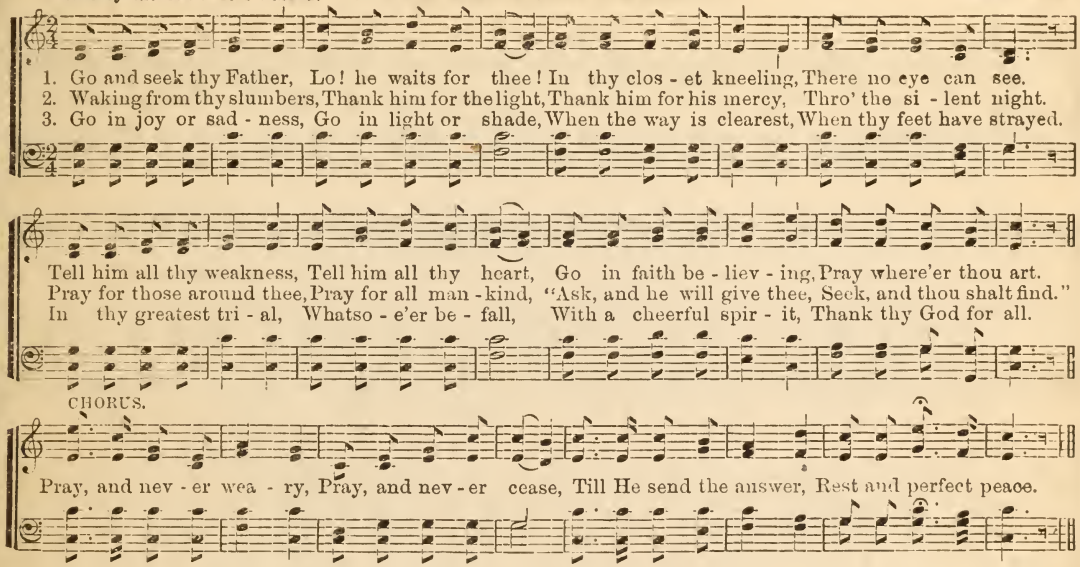
2 The other side! ah, there's the place
Where saints in joy past times retrace,
‖: And think of trials gone; :‖
The veil withdrawn, they clearly see
That all on earth hath need to be,
‖: To bring them safely home. :‖ *Cho.*

3 The other side! oh, charming sight!
Upon its banks arrayed in white,
‖: For me a loved one waits; :‖
Over the stream He calls to me,
"Fear not—I am Thy guide to be
‖: Up to the pearly gates.": ‖ *Cho.*

4 The other side! the other side!
Who would not brave the swelling tide
‖: Of earthly toil and care. :‖
To wake one day when life is past,
Over the stream, at home at last,
‖: With all the bless'd ones there. :‖ *Cho.*

Words by the CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

PRAY WITHOUT CEASING.



TUNE ABOVE.

THE CHILD'S PRAYER. [INFANT CLASS HYMN.]

1 Savior, precious Savior,
Ever meek and mild,
In thy tender mercy,
Hear a little child.
Teach me how to love thee,
Teach me how to pray
Whisper to my spirit,
Tell me what to say.
CHORUS.—Fold me on thy bosom,
Let me come to thee,
Little Lamb of Jesus,
I would ever be.

2 Like a gentle shepherd,
Lead me all the day,
Savior do not leave me,
Let me never stray.
When my steps are weary,
Lay me on thy breast,
Sweet will be my slumber,
Peaceful there my rest. *Cho.*

3 With a bird that carols,
In the pleasant shade,
With a stream that wanders,
In the summer glade;
Jesus, I would praise thee,
In my happy song.
Of thy loving kindness,
Singing all day long. *Cho.*

1. There is a ho - ly ci - ty, A happy world a - bove, Beyond the star-ry regions, Built by the God of love;

SOLO.

ritard.

An ev - er-lasting tem - ple; And saints arrayed in white There serve their great Redeemer, And dwell with Him in light.

CHORUS.

O home above! O world of love! O ev - er blessed place! Above the sky, At home on high, I'll sing of Je - sus' grace.

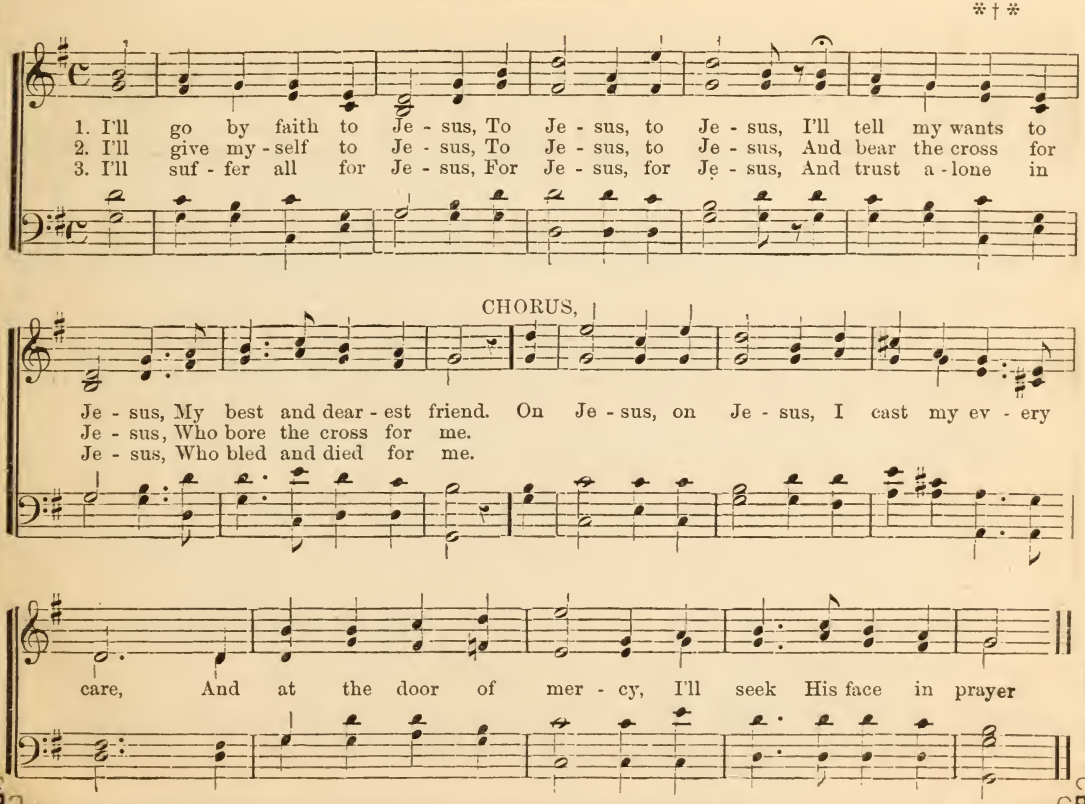
2 The meanest child of glory,
Outshines the radiant sun,
But who can speak the splendor
Of that eternal throne,
Where Jesus sits exalted,
In Godlike majesty?
The elders fall before Him,
The angels bend the knee. *Cho.*

3 The hosts of saints around Him
Proclaim His work of grace;
The patriarchs and prophets,
And all the godly race,
Who speak of fiery trials
And tortures on their way—
They came from tribulation
To everlasting day. *Cho.*

4 And what shall be my journey,
How long I'll stay below,
Or what shall be my trials,
Are not for me to know;
In every day of trouble,
I'll raise my thoughts on high;
I'll think of the bright temple,
And crowns above the sky. *Cho.*

CONFIDENCE IN JESUS.

* † *



JESUS' LOVE.

†

1. Je - sus loves me, I can feel it, Tho' His face I can-not see, He is al - ways watching
2. I can tell my wants to Je - sus, He will hear me when I pray, He is with me, ev - er
3. I am hap - py, ve - ry hap - py, When I think of all His love, I will thank Him, I will

CHORUS.

o'er me; In my heart He speaks to me, In my heart He speaks to me. May I grow in grace and
with me, All the night and all the day, All the night and all the day.
praise Him, In a bet - ter world a - bove, In a bet - ter world a - bove.

wis - dom, Blessed Savior more like Thee, May I learn by Thy ex - ample What my christian life should be.

THERE IS A CHARM FOR SADNESS.

* † *

1. There is a charm for sad - ness, A hope for ev - 'ry fear, A joy for ev - 'ry
2. There is a charm for sad - ness, A voice of gen - tle tone, That fills the soul with

sor - row, A smile for ev - 'ry tear; O precious words of comfort, That heal the wounded
glad - ness, Tho' summer hours have flown; 'Tis heard like distant mu - sic That calms the wounded

breast, Come, weary, hea - vy lad - en, And I will give you rest, Come, weary, hea - vy
breast, Come, weary, hea - vy lad - en, For I will give you rest, Come, weary, hea - vy

la - den, And I will give you rest.
la - den, For I will give you rest.

3 There is a charm for sadness,
A hope that cannot die;
Whose pinions waft us onward,
Above the glowing sky;
There golden fields of glory
Await the pure and blest,
||:The weary, heavy laden
Shall there forever rest. :||

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

WELCOME.

(To be sung at the reception of new scholars.)

Slow.

1. Yes, we bid you welcome here, To our Sun - day school so dear, You have joined our youthful band,
2. God will help you by His grace, If you try to seek His face. He will guide you day by day,
3. Let us all in love a - gree, Then how hap-py we shall be! Al - ways rea - dy to o - bey

Marching to the promised land. Now be - gin with earnest heart, Ear - ly choose the bet - ter part;
If you love the narrow way. You have joined our happy throng, You will learn our cheerful song,
What our teachers kind - ly say. Nev - er ab - sent from the school, Faithful to each gold - en rule;

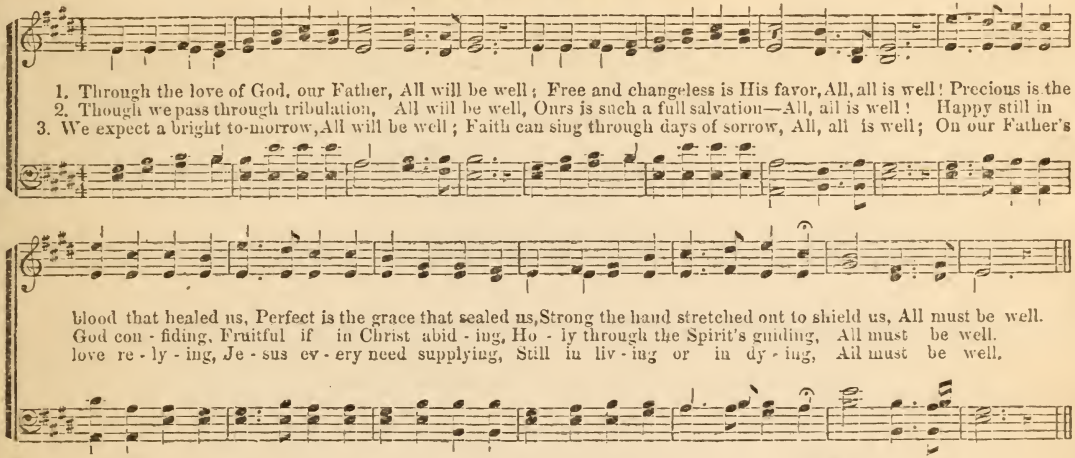
faster.

CHORUS.

Learning in this dear retreat, Lessons at the Savior's feet. Yes, we bid you welcome here,
Thus to - geth - er we will sing, Praise to God, our Savior King.
Pa - tient workers for the Lord, Trusting in His ho - ly word.

Yes, we bid you wel - come here, Welcome here, welcome here, Welcome, welcome here.

ALL WILL BE WELL.



HYMNS OF GLADNESS.

Words by the CHILDREN'S FRIEND. *Tune.* WELCOME, *opposite page.*

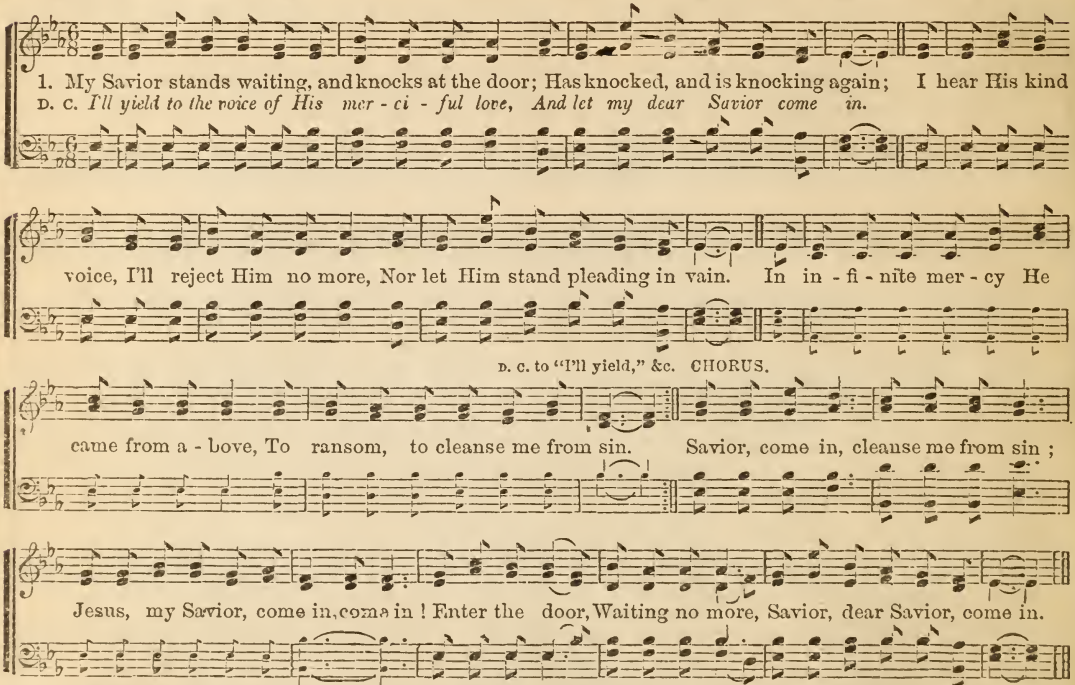
1 Hymns of gladness, hymns of praise,
Lord to Thee our voices raise,
While our glowing hearts proclaim
Endless glory to Thy name.
'Tis Thy goodness we adore,
'Tis Thy mercy we implore,
May our eyes Thy beauties see,
May our souls Thy temple be.
Cho. Hymns of gladness, hymns of praise,
Lord to Thee our voices raise,
Hymns of praise, grateful praise,
Lord, to Thee we'll raise.

2 Gather'd on Thy holy day,
Gathered here to learn the way,
Leading to the better land,
Come and meet our youthful band,
Lord thy promise we believe,
If we ask we shall receive;
Cleanse our heart from every sin,
Cleanse and make us pure within. *Cho*

3 Now unveil Thy smiling face,
Now refresh us with Thy grace,
Seal Thy truth to all who hear;
Make our faith as noonday clear,
Source of life and God of love,
Holy Spirit—Heavenly Dove;
Still our glowing hearts proclaim,
Endless glory to Thy name *Cho.*

AT THE DOOR.

Words by Rev. Alfred Taylor. From "Songs of Gladness," by permission. J. E. Gould.



2 O Savior, my Ransom, Redeemer and Friend,
The Life, and the Truth, and the Way,
On Thy precious merit alone I depend;
Dwell in me and keep me, I pray.

Thy goodness hath opened the door of my heart—
'Tis open in welcome to Thee;
Come in blessed Savior, and never depart;
Come in, with Thy mercy, to me. *Cho.*

GOD EVER NEAR.

Words by FANNY CROSBY. (INFANT CLASS.) * † *

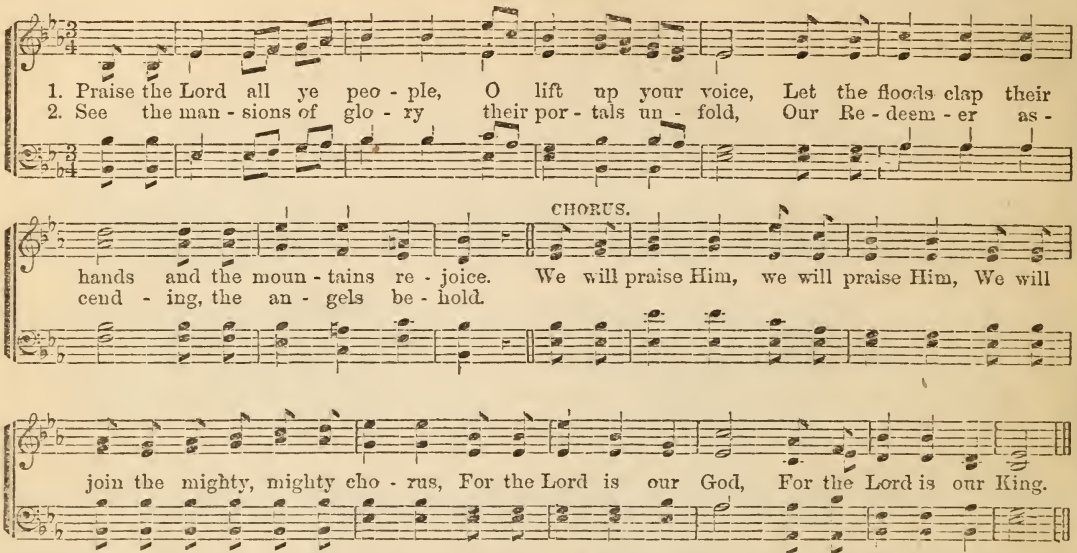
1. God is with me ev - 'ry day, When I work or when I play, Ev - 'ry thought that
2. When the stars are shining bright, In the still and si - lent night, When I lay me
3. In His lov - ing arms I rest, By His ten - der mer - cy blest, O how thank - ful

CHORUS.

comes to me, Good or sin - ful He can see. God is ev - er watching nigh,
down to sleep, God is near, a watch to keep.
I should be, God is ev - er watch - ing me.

pp

God is ev - er watching nigh, God is ev - er watching nigh, Ev - er, ev - er nigh.



3 Though the kingdoms of earth and their splendor shall fall,
Yet the Lord is triumphant He rules over all. *Cho.*

4 To the Lord our Creator, salvation belongs,
Let His name be exalted with rapture and songs. *Cho.*

THE LAMBS OF THE FLOCK.

(INFANT CLASS.) (TUNE ABOVE.)

1 We are lambs of the flock and no danger we fear,
When the voice, and the call of our Shepherd we hear.

CHO.—We will follow, we will follow,
We will follow, follow, follow, follow.
When the voice, and the call of our Shepherd we hear.

2 We are weak, but we know that our Shepherd is strong,
In His love He is watching us all the day long. *Cho.*

3 When the good Shepherd calls from His mansion on high,
O that all the dear lambs to His voice would reply. *Cho.*

I'LL PRAISE HIM FOREVER.

Words and Music by A. A. Graley. From "Worship in the School Room," by permission.

1. Strike, strike your bright harps, O ye glo - ri - fied band, To the praise of the Prince of sal - va - tion; And
2. I car - ry the cross that ye car - ried be - low, And I cheer - ful - ly la - bor to bear it; But

when in the choir of the ran - somed I stand, And join in the loud ad - o - ra - tion.
soon a bright crown shall en - cir - cle my brow, And when in the kingdom I wear it,

CHORUS.

I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him for - ev - er and ev - er; Where

for - ev - er, for - ev - er,

sor - row and sin shall as - sail me no more, I'll praise Him for - ev - er and ev - er.

3 His beauties unclouded arose to your view,
When you passed through the heavenly portal;
And when I shall bid to the earthly adieu,
And cast off the robes of the mortal, *Cho.*

4 No doubts e'er distress you, for faith yields to sight,
And your hope is exchanged for possession;
And when on my Savior I gaze with delight,
Unmingled with fear or depression, *Cho.*

5 Then strike your bright harps, O ye glorified band,
To the praise of the Prince of salvation;
A pilgrim I'm bound to the beautiful land,
And when I have closed my probation, *Cho.*

THERE IS A FRIEND WE OUGHT TO LOVE.

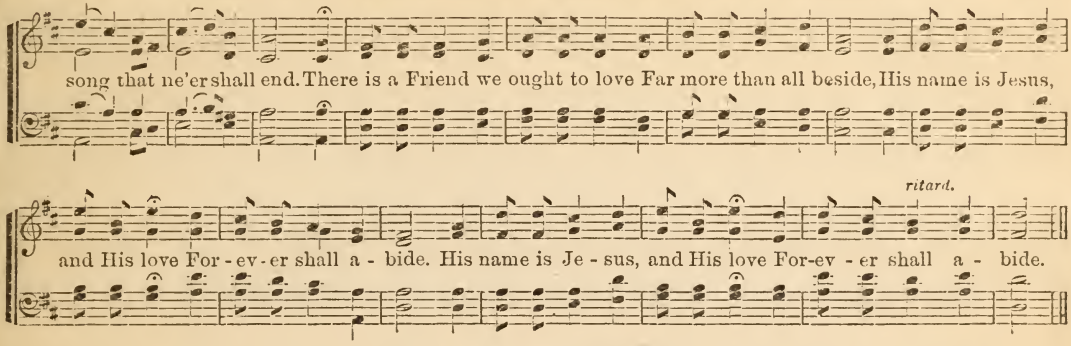
1. There is a Friend we ought to love Far more than all be - side, A Friend in ev - ery
2. There is a book we ought to love, And prize in ear - ly youth, A bles - sed light to

changing scene, Our best, our on - ly guide ; That precious Friend, our Savior dear, Who died that we might
guide our feet, 'Tis God's own book of truth; Then let us read it more and more, And learn from day to

CHORUS.

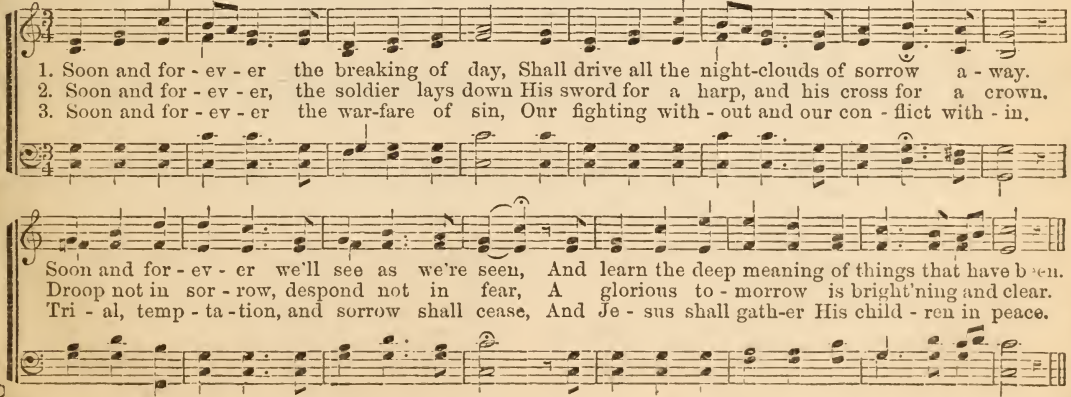
live, To all His faithful children A starry crown will give. O may we sing in realms of light,
day, Sweet lessons from our Savior, To help us on our way.

With saints redeemed and angels bright ; When 'round our Father's throne we bend, The glorious



SOON AND FOREVER.

†



42 Words by Rev. Alfred Taylor. **I'LL SING TO MY GOD.** * † *

1. I'll sing to my God, at the break - ing of day, A note of thanksgiving I'll sing,

Fine.

To Him who hath chased all the darkness a - way, My Fath - er, my Friend and my King,

D. S. The light of Thy coun - te-nance helps me to see Thy wonders of mercy and grace.

D. S.

O bright Sun of Righteousness, shine upon me, Enlight-en and gladden, and gladden my face.

2. I'll sing to my God, in the toil of the day,
A trustful and confident song ;
And while I am singing I'll hopefully pray
For mercy to lead me along :
I'll pray that my Savior, will stand by my side,
When troubles |: and sorrows :| distress ;
I'll pray for His presence, my footsteps to guide
To comfort, to cheer, and to bless.

3. I'll sing to my God when the shadows of night,
Succeed to the sunshine of day ;
For e'en in our darkness He gives me His light,
And helps me to praise and to pray.
O Father of mercy, O God of all love,
Be present, be constantly present with me,
By day and by night Thou art reigning above,
The night is no darkness to Thee.

Words by Mrs. Phœbe Palmer.

OH, SING TO THE LORD!

1. Oh, sing to the Lord! and give thanks to His name; In songs of re - joicing His wonders proclaim; His mer - cy and goodness ex - ult - ing - ly sing; His strength is our fortress, our cov - ert His wing.

ritard.

CHORUS.

Oh! sing to the Lord! Oh, sing to the Lord! Oh, sing to the Lord, Give thanks to His name; Oh, sing to the Lord! Oh, sing to the Lord! Oh, sing to the Lord! Give thanks to His name.

2 Oh, sing to the Lord! who hath guided our way;
The cloud of His presence by night and by day
Hath rested above us to guide and protect:
Its brightness to cheer, and its sign to direct. *Cho.*

3 Oh, sing to the Lord! for His mercies are sure;
His great loving-kindness shall ever endure:
The heavens may tremble, the earth may remove;
Yet firm and unshaken His mercies shall prove. *Cho.*

SABBATH BELLS.

Words by Fanny Crosby. From "Sabbath Carols." Music by T. E. Perkins, by per.

1. Ring-ing, sweetly ring-ing, The cheerful Sabbath bells, Ringing, sweetly ring-ing, The cheerful Sabbath bells. We lin - ger a mo-ment their call to hear, Then haste a - way to our school so dear, O - ver the greenwood joy-ous and free, Singing with gladness, hap-py are we.

CHORUS.

While o - ver the dis- tant hill Their mu - sic is floating still, Hear the ech - o,

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

ech-o, ech-o, sweet Sabbath bells, Hear the ech-o, ech-o, ech-o, sweet Sabbath bells.

2 ||: Ringing, sweetly ringing,
Their silver chimes we love, :||
A mission of peace to the heart they bear,
A welcome call to the house of prayer,
Telling of rapture, telling of rest,
Mansion of glory, tranquil and blest. *Cho.*

3 ||: Ringing, sweetly ringing,
Those cheerful Sabbath bells, :||
O let us be grateful to God above,
Who crowneth our days with the light of love.
Blessed Redeemer, ever to Thee
Praise from Thy children offered shall be. *Cho.*

I WILL SEEK FOR JESUS.

Words and Music by Rev. Alfred Taylor

1. I will seek for Je - sus; Seek Him with all my heart, Nev- er from Him depart.
2. I will think of Je - sus; Pleasure di - vine I find,— Glad-ly I'll keep my mind
3. I will love my Je - sus; O how He loves my soul; Makes the poor sin - ner whole;

Keep me, bless-ed Je - sus, Keep me, blessed Je - sus.
Fix'd a - lone on Je - sus, Fix'd a - lone on Je - sus.
Love me, bless-ed Je - sus, Love me, blessed Je - sus.

4 I will tell of Jesus;
God in His mercy gave
Jesus, my soul to save;
Tell the world of Jesus.

5 I will live with Jesus:—
Jesus, draw nigh to me,
Help me Thy love to see,
Make me live, dear Jesus.

Words by Mrs. Phœbe Palmer.

THIS SACRED DAY.

†

1. A-gain we hail *this sa - cred day, A gain in peace and love we meet, And raise to God a
2. The heralds of the Cross we see, Our teachers kind and happy friends, While eve - ry heart in

CHORUS.

thank-ful lay, A - round the Mer - cy Seat, We come, with earn-est hearts we come In
mel - o - dy, To God in praise as - cends.

grate - ful songs of joy we sing, His precious name, His boundless love, Our Father, Savior, King.

3 And while around Thy throne we bow,
And feel Thee present as Thou art,
O what thank-offering shall we now
To Thee our God impart? *Cho.*

4 O Jesus, 'till life's scenes are o'er,
Each way and heart wilt Thou retain,
Till earthly Sabbaths are no more,
And Thou return to reign? *Cho.*

* By substituting "Our Festal Day," this Hymn can be used for Anniversary occasions.

LET US JOURNEY ON.

1. Let our hearts be full of gladness, Vanish every cloud of sadness, In our weakness strength receiv'ng.
2. Let us run and not be weary, Can our way be dark and dreary With the Lamp of grace to guide us,

CHORUS.

Be not faithless, but believ - ing. Pray in secret, God will hear us, He is watching, ev - er near us,
And our Sav - ior close beside us?

He will comfort, help and cheer us, Let us journey on.

3 Earthly pleasure may deceive us,
God has promised not to leave us;
Can we doubt when He has spoken?
No—His word was never broken. *Cho.*

4 By His loving arm defended.
By the angel guards attended,
We shall meet beyond the river—
Meet to part no more forever. *Cho.*

WATCH, YE SAINTS. TUNE ABOVE.

"Behold, I come quickly."

1 Watch ye saints with eyelids waking,
Lo! the powers of heaven are shaking,
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning,
Ready for your Lord's returning,
Lo! He comes, He comes all glorious,
Jesus comes to reign victorious,
Jesus comes to reign victorious,
Jesus, Jesus comes.

2 Lo! the promise of your Savior,
Pardoned sins and purchased favor,
Blood-washed robes and crowns of glory;
Haste to tell Redemption's story!

3 Kingdoms at their base are crumbling,
Hark! His chariot wheels are rumbling,
Tell, O tell of Grace abounding,
While the seventh trump is sounding.

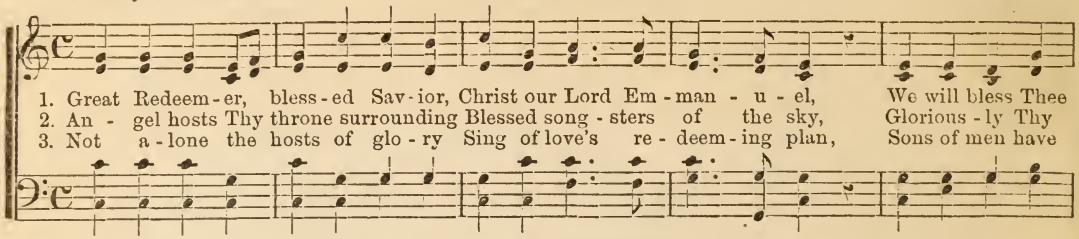
4 Nations wane, though proud and stately,
Christ His kingdom hasteneth greatly,
Earth her latest pangs is summing,
Shout, ye saints, your Lord is coming,

5 Lamb of God—Thou meek and lowly,
Judah's Lion! High and Holy,
Lo! Thy "Bride comes forth to meet Thee,"
All in blood washed robes to greet Thee,

Words by Mrs. PHŒBE PALMER.

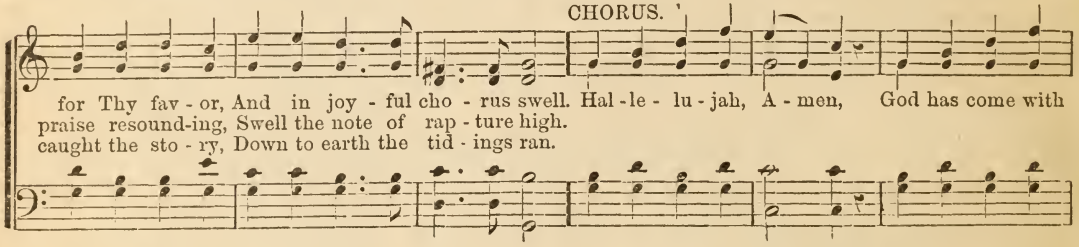
SWELL THE NOTE OF RAPTURE.

Words by Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. (ANNIVERSARY HYMN.) *†*

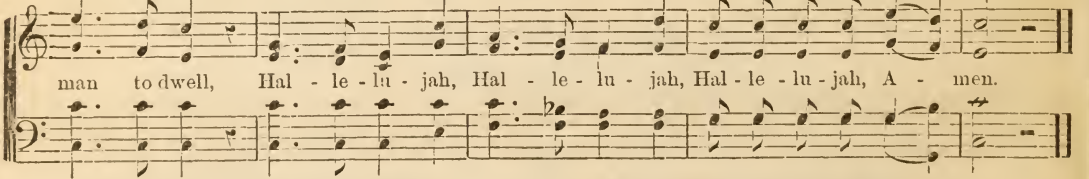


1. Great Redeem-er, bless-ed Sav-ior, Christ our Lord Em-man-u-el, We will bless Thee
2. An-gel hosts Thy throne surrounding Blessed song-sters of the sky, Glorious-ly Thy
3. Not a-lone the hosts of glo-ry Sing of love's re-deem-ing plan, Sons of men have

CHORUS.



for Thy fav-or, And in joy-ful cho-rus swell. Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, God has come with
praise resound-ing, Swell the note of rap-ture high.
caught the sto-ry, Down to earth the tid-ings ran.



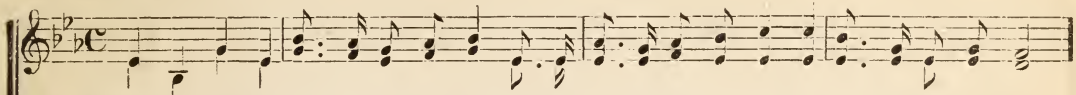
man to dwell, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

4 Join we now in love's sweet token,
Hail the blessed light we see,
How the heavenward path is open,
Lord! by which we come to Thee. *Cho.*

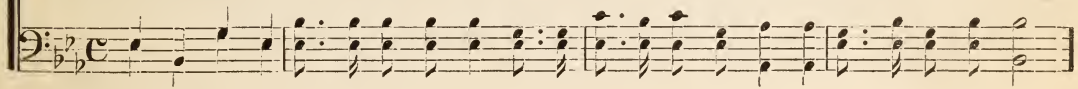
5 God of glory we adore Thee,
Low in adoration bend,
Own no other gods before Thee,
And in highest chorus blend. *Cho.*

LEAD ME PRECIOUS SAVIOR.

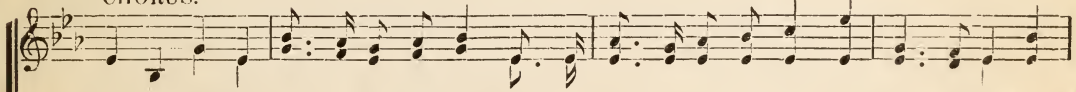
This can be made a very impressive Infant class Hymn by observing the following motions. At commencement of each verse, hands should be together as in attitude of prayer, remaining so, to words "Fold me," when arms should be folded across the breast and then opened and slightly extended at words "I will praise" as if invoking a blessing—eyes to be turned upward during the whole exercise.



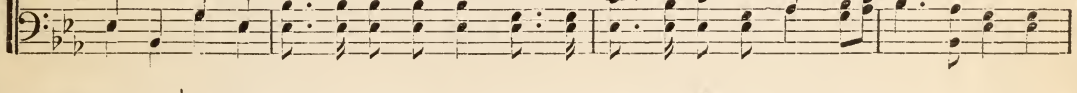
1. Lead me, lead me, Lead me precious Savior, In- to the narrow way, In - to the narrow way.
2. I will love Thee, Ev -er, ever love Thee, May sinful thoughts depart, O take them from my heart.
3. Lead me, fold me, Guide and ever keep me, And thanks my heart will give, Dear Savior while I live.



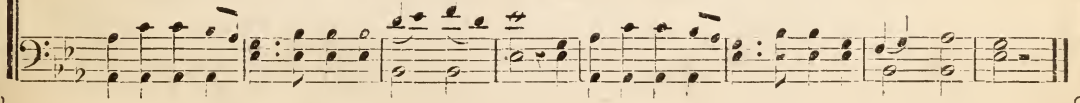
CHORUS.



Fold me, fold me, Fold me to Thy bo - som, And may I nev-er stray, O nev - er stray, And



I will praise Thee evermore, yes, ever - more, And I will praise Thee evermore, yes, ever - more.



GIRD ON THE ARMOR.

Words by FANNY CROSBY. Written expressly for this work, by A. VAN ALSTYNE.

1. Stand fast in the cause of our Master and Lord. Let truth be our breast-plate, the Bible our sword; Gird
2. The Gospel our sandals, and faith for our shield. Sal - vation our hel - met, the world is our field; Our
3. Pray earnest, pray fer-vent, be always in pray'r, The shaft that will vanquish the tempter is there; Un-

CHORUS.

on the whole armor, pre- pare for the strife, A conflict with sin, and a bat-tle for life. Stand
foes are with-out and our foes are with-in, Be strong for the Mas- ter, the conquest to win.
heed-ed and harmless the ar - rows will fall, The Sav-ior has promised to answer our call.

fast and be faithful, Stand fast and be faithful, Gird on the whole ar - mor, The ar - mor of God.

WE ARE COMING.

(INFANT CLASS.)

†

1. We are com-ing, we are com - ing, To the Sav - ior's dear embrace, Ev - er trust-ing, ev - er
2. We are try - ing, we are try - ing, To be gen - tle, good and kind. We are pray-ing, we are

CHORUS.

trust - ing In the prom - ise of His grace. We love, we love, we love the name of
pray - ing For a meek and low - ly mind.

Jesus, We love, we dearly love Our Savior's ho - ly name.

3 We are singing, we are singing,
Of a mansion bright and fair
We are happy, we are happy,
For we hope to enter there, *Cho.*

4 We shall see Him, we shall see Him,
When our pilgrim days are o'er,
We shall praise Him, we shall praise Him
In His presence evermore. *Cho.*

HYMN OF PRAISE.

* † *

Words by TUPPER.

1. O Fath - er, mer - ci - ful and good! Pro-tec - tor ev - er kind, Whose mer - cy gives Thy
2. Our hearts with blessings o - verflow, Our lives with joy abound. Our days and years that

CHORUS.

chil - dren food For bo - dy, soul and mind! We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, we
swift - ly glide Are with Thy goodness crowned.

praise Thee ev - er more; And hear - ti - ly con - fess Thee The God whom we a - dore.

3 We thank Thee Lord, yet most of all,
For grace so pure and free,
The grace through Jesus crucified,
That brings us near to Thee. *Cho.*

4 All glory, glory to Thy name,
The soul's enraptured song,
We'll make it new with every morn,
And still the strain prolong. *Cho.*

Words by Fanny Crosby.

SABBATH CLOSING HYMN.

1. Fad - ing, slowly fad - ing, sweet Sabbath day, Like a hallow'd mem 'ry, Lingers thy golden ray.
2. Fad - ing, slowly fad - ing, sweet day of rest, Still thy beau-ty lin - gers O - ver the ro - sy west.

DUETT.

Dear Sav - ior, now to ev - ery heart, Reveal the way, the truth impart That leads to life beyond the skies, Where
Our earth - ly joys will soon de - cline, Our earthly hopes but faint - ly shine; Then may we rise on wings of love, And

CHORUS.

plea - sure nev - er dies. Fad - ing, slowly fad - ing, sweet Sabbath day! In gen - tle tones it seems to say:
rest with God a - bove.

pp *mf* *pp*

Passing a - way! passing a - way! In gen - tle tones it seems to say: Passing a - way! a - way!

Published in sheet Music by Wm. A. POND, & Co., 547 Broadway, N. Y.

MARCH, MARCH TO GLORY.

Words by CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

1. March, march to glory, with your banner still in view, Soldiers for Je - sus, onward still your way pursue;
2. March, march to glory, lo! our Captain still is nigh, Strong in His mercy we shall conquer by and by;

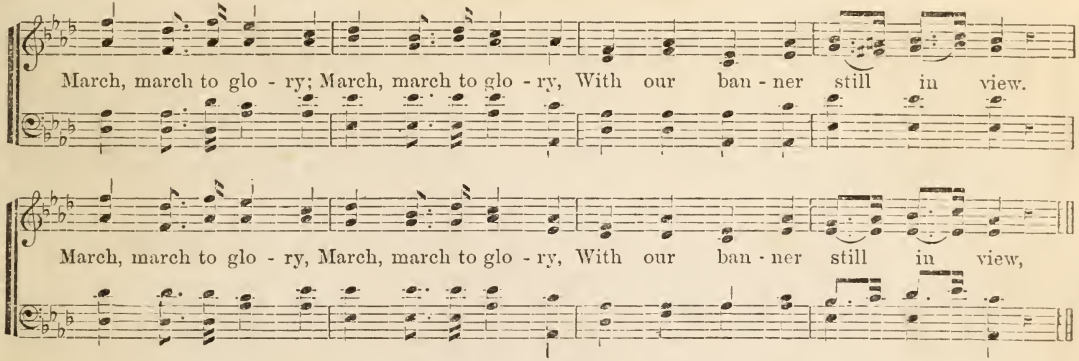
Gird on your ar - mor, stand with sword and shield, Victory the war-cry, onward to the field!
Fear - less and faith - ful let us no - bly stand, He will protect us with a mighty hand.

Quick fill the ranks, and we'll battle for the right, Up with our standard, be rea-dy for the fight.
Soon in His kingdom we'll sing the battle o'er, Angels are wait - ing to hail us on the shore.

CHORUS.

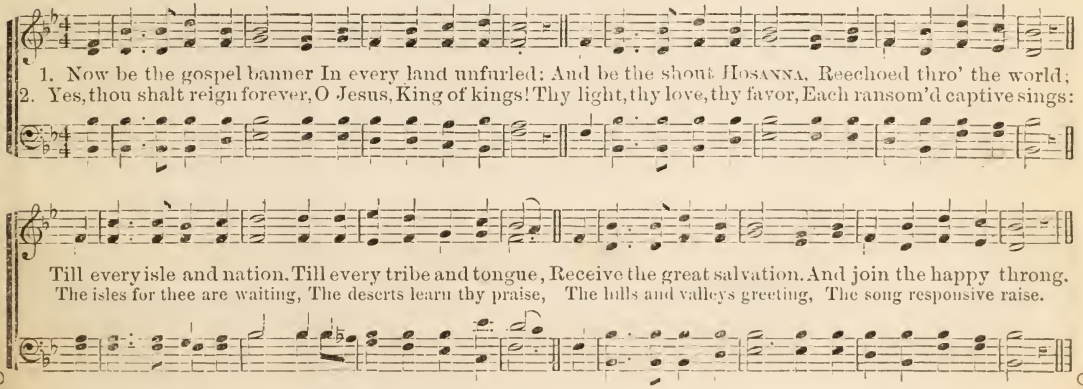
March, march to glo - ry, With your ban- ner still in view, Soldiers for Je - sus, see the crown before you,

MARCH, MARCH TO GLORY. Concluded.



WEBB. 7s & 6s.

G. J. Webb.



ONE BY ONE.

Words by Mrs. Lydia Baxter. From "Sabbath Carols." Music by T. E. Perkins, by per.

1. One by one we cross the riv - er, One by one we're passing o'er: One by one the crowns are given,
2. One by one we come to Je - sus, As we heed His gen - tle voice; One by one His vineyard en - ter,

On the bright and happy shore. Youth and childhood oft are passing, O'er the dark and roll - ing
There to la - bor and re - joice. One by one sweet flow'rs we gath - er, In the glorious work of

tide, And the bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it Is the dy - ing Christian's guide, And the
love,— Garlands for the blessed Sav - ior, Gather for the realms a - bove. And the

lov - ing gen - tle Spir - it Bears them o'er the roll - ing tide.
lov - ing gen - tle Spir - it Bears them to our home of love.

3 One by one the heavy laden,
Sink beneath the noontide sun;
And the aged pilgrim welcomes
Evening shadows as they come.
One by one with sins forgiven,
May we stand upon the shore,
Waiting till the blessed Spirit
Takes our hand and guides us o'er,
And the loving gentle Spirit
Leads us to the shining shore.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

†

1. Children do you love each oth - er? Are you al - ways kind and true? Do you al - ways
2. Are you gen - tle to each oth - er? Are you care - ful, day by day. Not to give of -

CHORUS

do to oth - ers, As you'd have them do to you? Do you try, do you try,
fence by ac - tions, Or by a - ny - thing you say?

Do you try, do you try, Do you try to do to oth-ers, As you'd have them do to you?

3 Little children, love each other,
Never give another pain;
If your brother speak in anger,
Answer not in wrath again.—*Cho.*

4 Be not selfish to each other;
Never spoil another's rest;
Strive to make each other happy,
And you will yourselves be blest.—*Cho.*

JOIN NOW IN PRAISE AND SING.

Spirited.

1. Join now in praise and sing, Halle- lu-jah, A- men! Praise to our heav'nly King, Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men!
2. Praise to the Lord most high, Hallelu-jah, A- men! Let ev-'ry tongue reply, Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men!

DUET. SOLO. *pp* CHORUS.

By love and gra - ti- tude, Still be our hearts subdued, Still be our hearts subdued, Still be the
Our Fa - ther and our Friend, On Thee our joys depend. On Thee our joys de - pend, Thy love, shall

song renewed, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men!
nev-er end.

3 Sing both with heart and voice, Hal. &c.
Sing and in God rejoice, Hal. &c.
O Lord, each day we prove,
||: Some token of thy love, :||
In Thee we live and move, Hallelujah. Amen.

4 Praise ye the Lord again, Hal. &c.
Life shall not end the strain, Hal. &c.
For when this life is o'er,
||: Our souls do Thou restore. :||
Thy goodness to adore, Hallelujah, Amen.

WHEN SHALL THE VOICE OF SINGING.

†

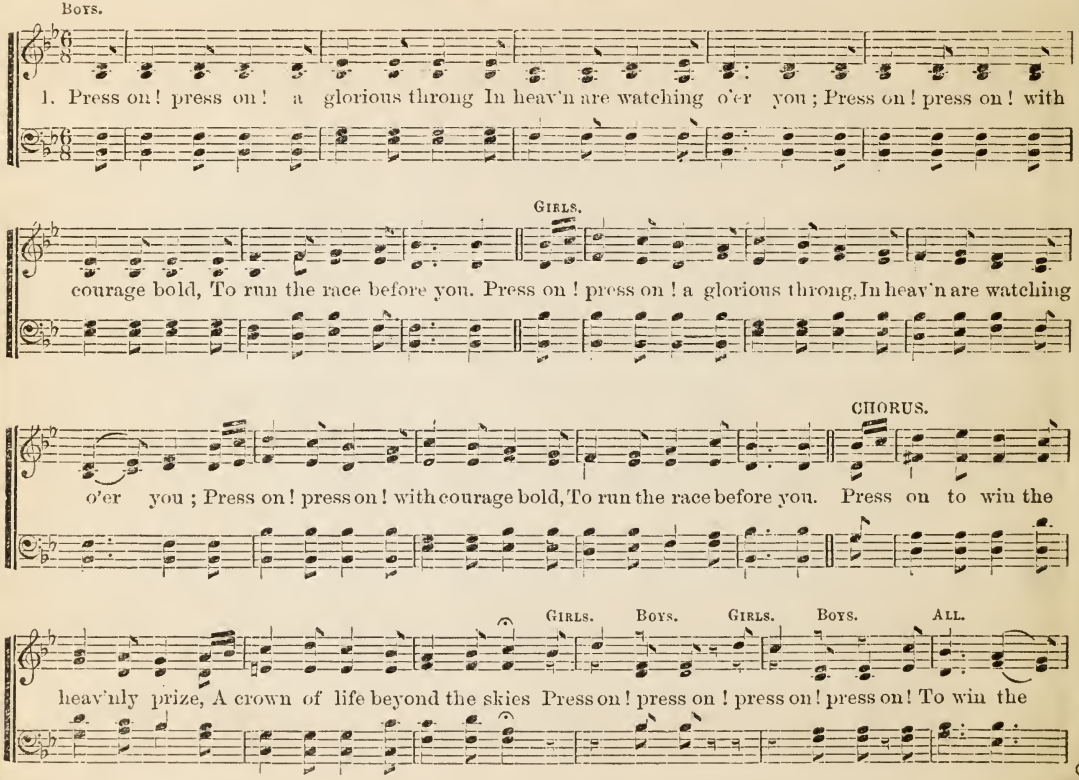
1. When shall the voice of sing - ing Flow joy - fully a - long? When hill and valley ring - ing With
2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And sha - dy vales and fountains Shall

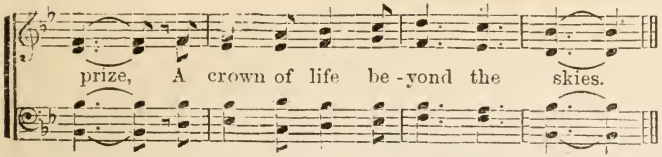
one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest end - ed, And Him who once was slain, A -
ech - o the re - ply. High tower and low-ly dwell-ing Shall send the chorus round, All

gain to earth descend - ed, In righteousness to reign, In righteousness to reign.
hal - le - lu - jahs swell- ing In one e - ter - nal sound! In one e - ter - nal sound!

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

PRESS ON.





‖: 2 Press on! press on! though trials come.
No time for sad repining;
Press on! press on! let faith be strong.
And hope still brightly shining. :‖ *Cho.*

‖: 3 Press on! press on! thro' storm and clouds
In Jesus trusting ever;
Press on! press on! be not afraid.
There's light beyond the river. :‖ *Cho.*

BE KIND TO EACH OTHER.

Gently. FINE.

1. Be kind to each other, The night's coming on, When friend and when brother. Perchance may be gone:
2. When day hath departed, And mem-o - ry keeps Her watch, broken-hearted, Where all the loved sleep,

Cho. Be kind to each other, The night's coming on, When friend and when brother Perchance may be gone.

Then 'midst our dejection, How sweet to have earn'd, The blest re - col - lec - tion, Of kindness re-
Let falsehood as- sail not, Nor en - vy disprove, Let tri - fles prevail not, 'Gainst those whom you

ritard. *D. C.*

turned, The blest re- col- lec - tion Of kindness return'd.
love, Let tri - fles prevail not, 'Gainst those whom you love.

3 Nor change with to-morrow,
Should fortune take wing:
The deeper the sorrow,
The closer still cling!
Be kind to each other:
The night's coming on,
When friend and when brother
Perchance may be gone. *Cho.*

OPENING HYMN.

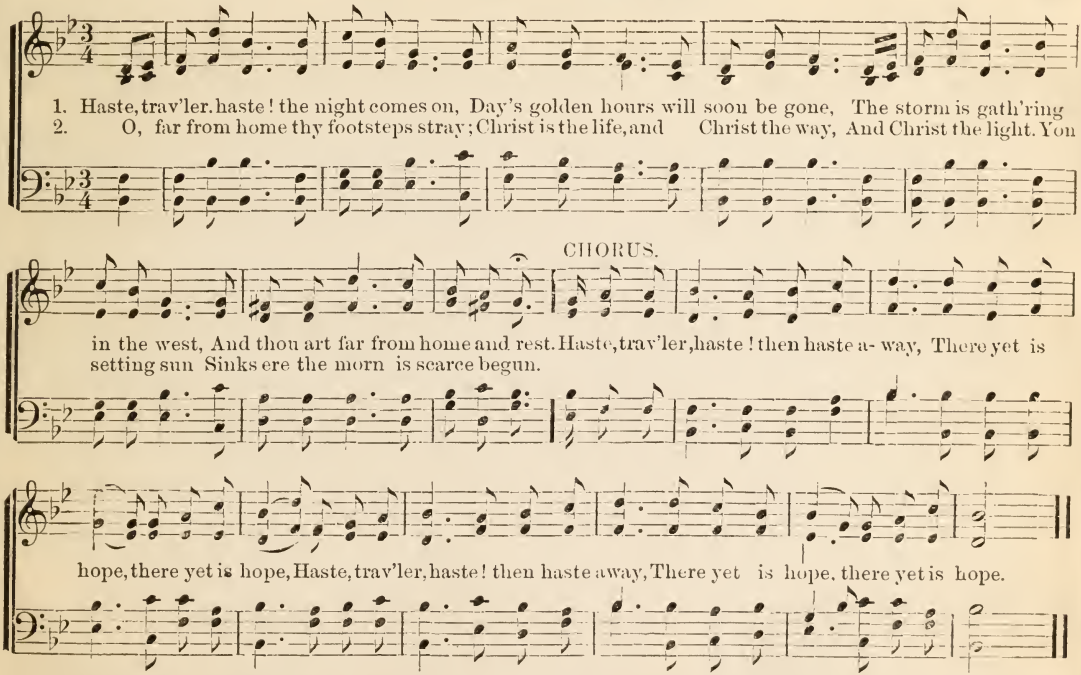
Words by JOSEPHINE POLLARD. Written expressly for this work, by O. F.

1. We gath - er in this dear re - treat, To wor - ship at the Sav - ior's feet, Our grate - ful praises to repeat, And tell of Je - sus love. 'Tis here we meet to praise and pray; 'Tis here we learn the nar-row way, And Je - sus meets us here to-day, To lead our thoughts above.

2. His pres-ence will our steps at - tend, And bless the hours that here we spend, And eve - ry soul from sin defend, That looks to Him for aid, Our help, our strength; O Savior dear, The feeblest prayer will reach Thine ear; And when we know a Savior's near, We need not be a - fraid.

3. We thank Thee for the morn - ing light, For care and safe - ty thro' the night; For hopes that make the future bright, Our grateful songs we raise. 'Tis here the children meet and bring Their gifts of love to Christ their King; And with their sweetest voices sing, Their dear Redeemer's praise.

HASTE, TRAVELER, HASTE!



3 The rising tempest sweeps the sky,
The rains descend, the winds are high;
The waters swell, and death and fear
Beset thy path,—no refuge near.
CHO.—Haste, trav'ler, haste!

4 O yes, a shelter you may gain,—
Safe from the cold & cheerless rain,—
A hiding-place, a rest, a home,—
A refuge from the wrath to come.
CHO.—Haste, trav'ler, haste!

5 Then linger not in all the plain,
Flee for thy life, the mountain gain;
Look not behind, make no delay,
O speed thee, speed thee on thy way.
CHO.—Haste, trav'ler, haste!

CLINGING TO JESUS

1. Cling to the Mighty One, Cling in thy grief; Cling to the Ho - ly One, He gives re - lief;
2. Cling to the Liv-ing One, Cling in thy woe: Cling to the Lov-ing One, Through all below;

Cling to the Gracious One, Cling in thy pain; Cling to the Faithful One, He will sus -
Cling to the Pardoning One, He speaketh peace; Cling to the Healing One, Anguish shall

pp

tain, He will sus - tain. He will sus - tain.
cease, An - guish shall cease, An - guish shall cease.

3 Cling to the *Bleeding* One.
Cling to His side;
Cling to the Risen One,
In Him abide;
Cling to the Coming One,
Hope shall arise;
Cling to the Reigning One,
Joy lights thine eyes.

HAPPY, EVER HAPPY.

Words by ANNIE WITTENMYER. From LEAVES OF BLESSING, by permission. W. G. FISCHER.

1. Je-sus died up - on the tree, That from sin we might be free, And for - ev - er hap - py be—
2. Lord, we bring our hearts to Thee, Dy - ing love is all our plea, Thine forev - er we would be—

Hap - py in His love, He has paid the debt we owe— If with trus ing hearts we go, He will wash us
Je - sus, ev - er thine. Jesus smiles and bids us come, In His loving arms there's room, He will bear us

CHORUS.

white as snow, In His blood. Then with joy and gladness sing ; Happy, ev - er hap-py be ;
safe - ly home—Home a - bove.

Praises to our heav'nly King—Happy in the Lord.

3 When we reach that shining shore,
All our suffering will be o'er,
And we'll sigh and weep no more,
In that land of love ;
But in robes of spotless white,
And with crowns of glory bright,
We will range the fields of light
Evermore. *Cho.*

THE MOUNT OF BLESSING.

Words by ANNIE WITTENMYER. From "Songs of Gladness." By permission, J. E. GOULD.

DUETT. 1st time. ALL. 2nd time.

1 We're climbing the mount of bless - ing, We are seeking a ci - ty most fair,
That stands on its glo - rious sum - mit, For the [OMIT..... tem-ple of God is

2 We've heard that this beautiful ci - ty, Which is builded of jewels and gold,
Is the home of our loving Je - sus, And His [OMIT..... face we may there be-

CHORUS.

there. Come, children, come [oh, come]; We'll onward and up - ward keep press - ing, In the
hold.

nar - row road To the ci - ty of God, That stands on the mount of bless - ing.

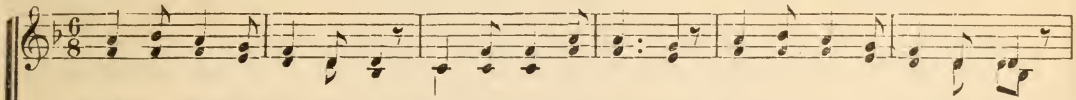
3 He's gone up the mountain before us,
And our robes and our crowns will prepare,
And He will make ready His palace,
And will graciously welcome us there. *Cho.*

4 The way may be narrow and rugged,
With its dangers on every hand,
But still we will follow our Jesus,
And go up and possess the land. *Cho.*

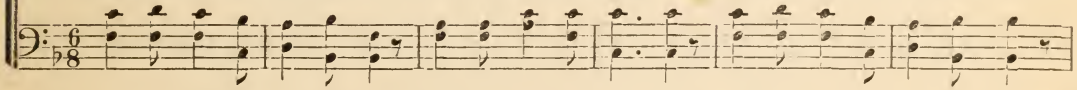
5 We'll soon reach the gates of the city,
Where there'll be no more sorrow nor night,
And, crowned with His saints and angels,
We will walk with King Jesus in white. *Cho.*

NEAR THE CROSS.

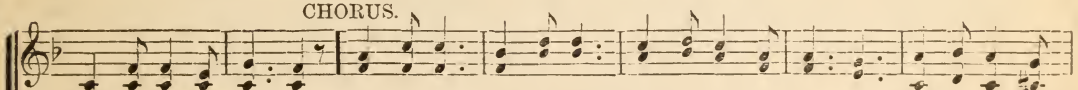
Words by Fanny Crosby. From "Bright Jewels," by permission. W. H. Doane.



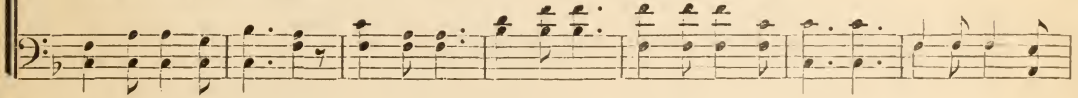
1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain, Free to all, a healing stream,
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer- cy found me; There the bright and morning star

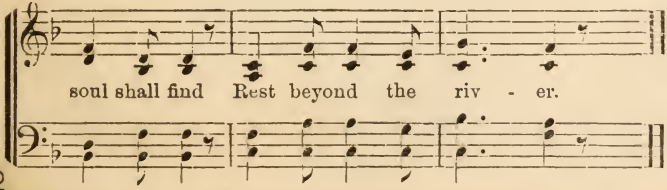


CHORUS.



Flows from Calvary's mountain. In the Cross, In the Cross Be my glo - ry ev - er, Till my raptured
Shed its beams around me.





soul shall find Rest beyond the riv - er.

3 Near the Cross! oh, Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.—*Cho.*

4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.—*Cho.*

Words by ALFRED TAYLOR.

MY GLORIOUS HOME.

†

BOYS. GIRLS. CHORUS.

1. I have a home, A glorious home, Which Je sus bought for me, An ev - er blessed home of light, From
2. My Savior's love, His dy ing love, Hath made my hope se - cure; And safe in Him I journey on, I
3. I'll praise His love, His boundless love, His love and grace di - vine; By which that happy home's secured, Se -

BOYS. GIRLS. CHORUS.

sin and sor row free; My Savior's blood, His precious blood, The blood so free - ly spilt, Hath
know my home is sure; His gracious smile, His lov - ing smile Shall cheer me all the way; The
cured for - ev - er mine. His grace di vine, His pow'r di - vine! My strength, my hope, shall be, And

CHORUS.

paid the all - a vail - ing price, The price of all my guilt. My home, blest home, From
pil - grim road I'll glad - ly walk, That leads to glori-ous day.
bear me to my bless-ed home, My Je - sus there to see.

My home, blest home,

sin and sor - row free; My home, my hap - py home, Which Je - sus bought for me.

My home,

ENDLESS GLORY.

Words by the CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

Solo.

1. Ear - ly dew and gen - tle rain, Flow'rs that deck the ver - dant plain; Joy - ous birds on pinions fair, Gliding thro' the balm - y air.
2. Sun and moon whose lustre bright, Rules the day and cheers the night; Years and sea - sons as ye roll, Stars that shine from pole to pole.
3. An - gels beck -'ning to His will, Round His throne attend - ing still; All ye heavenly hosts above, Sing your great Cre - ator's love.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, our God and King, Let the earth His won - ders sing; Let His migh - ty works proclaim Endless glo - ry to His name.

In this Chorus a pleasing effect may be produced by the Solo voice sustaining the melody, while the rest sing the Alto very softly.

JESUS ONLY.

Words by M. W. L.

* † *

1. "Je-sus on-ly," is the mot-to Now en-grav-en on my shield; Where He leads me

CHORUS.

I will fol-low, Fighting bravely on the field, Tho' my heart by sin is tempted, Strong in Him, I'll

nev-er yield; "Je-sus on-ly," is the mot-to Now en-grav-en on my shield.

2 "Jesus only," when I'm doubtful,
Can my feeble faith make strong;
Only He can wisely counsel,
Make me right where I've been
wrong. *Cho.*

3 "Jesus only," His salvation,
Free and full, and present is;
Thro' His blood I've found redemption,
Perfect love, deep joy, and bliss.
Cho.

4 "Jesus only," let His praises
Sound to earth's remotest shore;
Souls from guilt and death He raises,
Saves them by His mighty power.
Cho.

HOME OF THE SOUL.

By permission from "Singing Pilgrim." Philip Phillips.

Moderato and affettuoso.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a - way home of t'e soul,
2. O, that home of the soul, in my vis - ions and dreams, Its bright jasper walls I can see,
3. There the great trees of life in their beau - ty do grow, And the riv-er of life flows by,

:S: 1st time. 2d. Fine.

Where no storms ever beat on the glit - tering strand, While the years of eter - ni - ty roll,
Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vale in - tervenes Be - tween the fair ci - ty and me,
For no death ev-er en - ters that ci - ty, you know, And noth - ing that maketh a lie,

D. S. :S:

f

While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
And noth - ing that mak - eth a lie.

4 That unchangeable home is for you and for me.
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in his hands.

5 O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain!
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

From "Silver Spray," by permission. W. H. Doane.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of unseen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, of Je - sus and His Love

Tell me the sto-ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea-ry, And helpless and defiled.

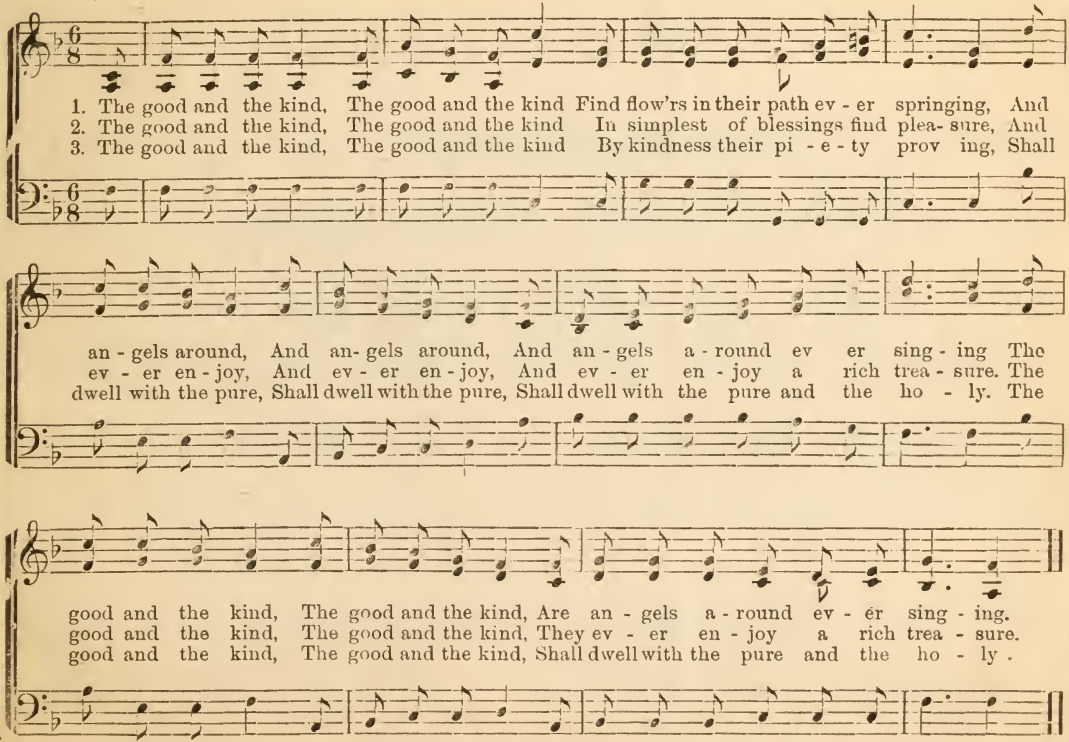
REFRAIN.

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon!
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave:
Remember! I m the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."


1. The good and the kind, The good and the kind Find flow'rs in their path ev - er springing, And
2. The good and the kind, The good and the kind In simplest of blessings find plea- sure, And
3. The good and the kind, The good and the kind By kindness their pi - e - ty prov ing, Shall
an - gels around, And an- gels around, And an - gels a - round ev er sing - ing The
ev - er en - joy, And ev - er en - joy, And ev - er en - joy a rich trea - sure. The
dwell with the pure, Shall dwell with the pure, Shall dwell with the pure and the ho - ly. The
good and the kind, The good and the kind, Are an - gels a - round ev - er sing - ing.
good and the kind, The good and the kind, They ev - er en - joy a rich trea - sure.
good and the kind, The good and the kind, Shall dwell with the pure and the ho - ly.

THE FULL SURRENDER. (Solo and Chorus.)

Words by JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

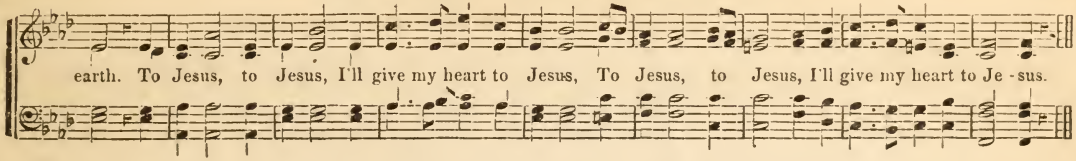
* † *

1. I'll give my heart to Je - sus, 'Tis all the gift He'll prize; "A broken and a contrite heart, I'm sure He'll not de - spise."
2. I'll give my heart to Je - sus, I've nothing else to give That would be wor-thy to bestow, Or Je-sus would re - ceive.
3. O take my heart, dear Sav - ior, And make it whol - ly Thine, That 'mid the jew - els in Thy crown, For - ev - er it may shine.

CHORUS.

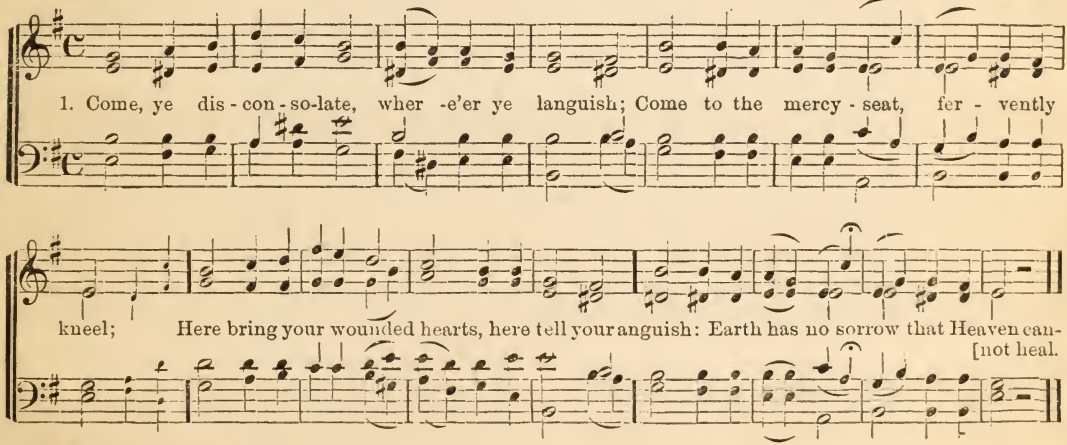
I've nothing else to give Him: No gold, nor gems of worth, And what would these be unto Him, The Lord of all the

THE FULL SURRENDER. Concluded.



COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s & 10s.

Words by Moore. Music by W. A. Torrey.



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

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

THE VALLEY OF BLESSING.

Words by ANNIE WITTENMYER. From LEAVES OF BLESSING by permission. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I have entered the val-ley of blessing so sweet, And Je - sus abides with me there; And His
2. There is peace in the val-ley of blessing so sweet, And plen - ty the land doth impart; And there's

CHORUS.

Spirit and blood make my cleansing complete, And His perfect love casteth out fear. Oh come to this
rest for the wea-ry worn travel - er's feet, And joy for the sorrowing heart.

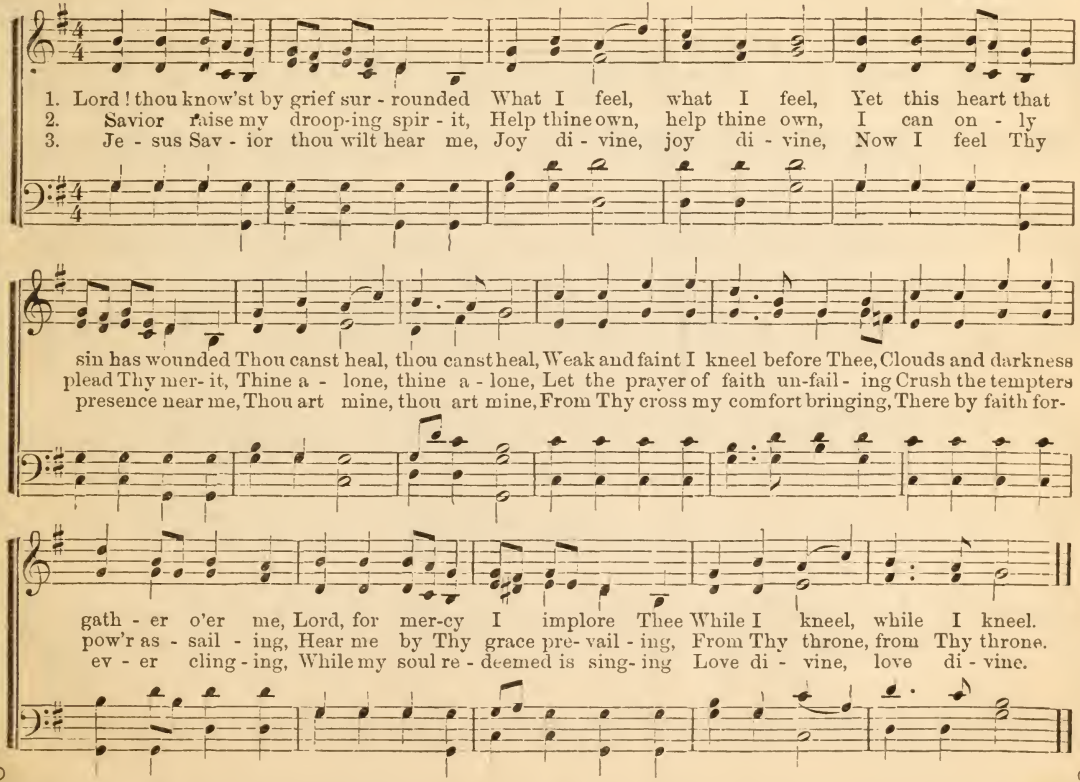
valley of blessing so sweet. Where Jesus will fullness bestow— And believe, and receive, and con -

fess him, That all His salva - tion may know.

3 There is love in the valley of blessing so sweet,
Such as none but the blood-washed may feel;
When heaven comes down redeemed spirits to greet,
And Christ sets his covenant seal. *Cho.*

4 There's a song in the valley of blessing so sweet,
That angels would fain join the strain—
As, with rapturous praises, we bow at His feet,
Crying, "Worthy the Lamb that was slain!" *Cho.*

KNEELING AT THE MERCY SEAT.



JOY IN HEAVEN.

78 Words by F. V.

May be sung as a Solo.

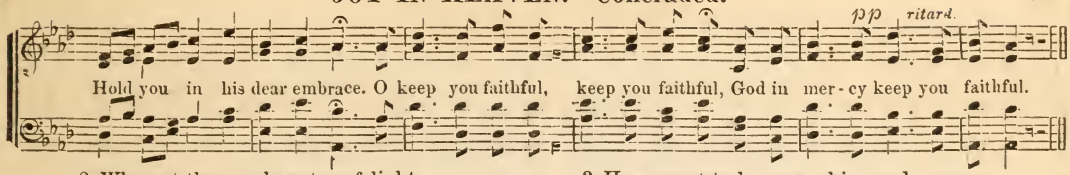
1. When pleading at the Savior's feet, A trembling mourner bends, When from a heart that longs for peace, The earnest prayer ascends. There's joy among the angel throng, Their loudest numbers ring, They strike their tuneful harps of gold, And thus in chorus sing.

ritard.

CHORUS.

Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, Welcome to a Fa-ther's kingdom, Welcome to a fold of grace: God in mer-cy keep you faithful,

JOY IN HEAVEN. Concluded.



2 When at the pearly gates of light,
Is heard the raptured strain,
A sinner lost to God returns,
A soul is born again—
There's joy among the angel band,
Their loud hosannas ring,
While wondering saints adoring stand,
And join them while they sing. *Cho.*

3 How sweet to know a whispered prayer
Can reach our Father's ear,
And all may come to Jesus now,
And feel His love so dear.
Lord, take our hearts and make us thine,
Our all to Thee we bring;
O, guide us to that joyful home,
Where saints and angels sing. *Cho.*

WELCOME TO OUR PASTOR.

TUNE ON PAGE 78.

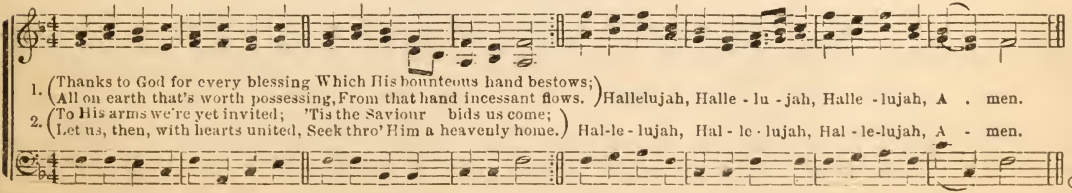
1 Servant of God! a welcome hand
We proffer thee to-day,
A watchman on our walls to stand
To point the Living Way.
The children greet thee with delight,
In their sweet Sabbath-home—
And all in joyous song unite
As birds when Spring has come.
Cho. Welcome! welcome! join our voices.
Join the Church in thankful song,
Jesus! bless our chosen pastor,
Warm his heart and fire his tongue.

2 This little vine will need thy care,
That fruitful it may grow—
These lambs a shepherd's love should share
To keep them from the foe.
Dear Savior! fill our pastor's heart
With tender words of Truth
Thy precepts let his lips impart
To win and save our youth. *Cho.*

3 To feed the flock of Christ be thine,
To lead in pastures green—
Thy mission is a work divine
Of God and angels seen.
We welcome thee our Pastor-friend!
And place us in thy care—
"May JESUS all thy ways attend,"
Shall be the children's prayer. *Cho.*

J. J. REED

SONG OF PRAISE.



THE ETERNAL HOME.

Words by Rev. H. L. Hastings. * † *

1. Per - ishing splendors pass a - way, Van - ish ye glo - ries that de - cay, Onward I haste and
2. Fade from my sight each earth-ly gem, Per - ish each glit - 'ring di - a - dem, Pleasures no more I
3. Mine be the tears that pilgrims know, Mine be the care of toil and woe, Mine be the way my
4. What tho' my life be one of fears, Sor - row may fill my wea - ry years, Mine be the hope when

CHORUS.

can- not stay; Mine is the rest to come. Not for me are these fading joys, Not for me are these
find in them, Je - sus was crowned with thorns.
Lord did go, Mine be the cross He bore.
Christ appears, I shall His glo - ry see.

earth-ly toys, Mine be the tears at Je - sus feet, Mine the e - ter - nal home.

WE SHALL MEET.

From Bright Jewels by permission. Hubert P. Main.

ff *pp*

1. We shall meet beyond the riv - er, By-and-by, By-and - by, And the darkness will be o - ver
2. Down with all of earth's delusion, By-and-by, By-and - by, War, and strife, and sin's confusion,
3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By-and-by, By-and - by, He a crown of life will give us,

pp

By-and-by, By-and-by. With the toilsome journey done, And the glorious battle won, We shall
By-and-by, By-and-by, We shall rest our pilgrim feet On the shores where lov'd ones meet, There to
By-and-by, By-and-by, And the an-gels who ful - fil All the mandates of His will, Shall at-

ff *pp*

shine forth as the sun, By-and-by, By-and-by.
dwell in bliss complete, By-and-by, By-and-by.
tend and love us still, By-and-by, By-and-by.

4

When with robes of snowy whiteness,
By-and-by, by-and-by;
And with crowns of dazzling brightness,
By-and-by, by-and-by—
There our storms and perils passed,
And with glory ours at last,
We'll possess the kingdom vast,
By-and-by, by-and-by.

MY HEAVENLY HOME.

From "Sabbath Carols," by permission, T. E. Perkins.

1st. | 2nd. | CHORUS

1 { My heavenly home is bright and fair; We'll be gathered home;
Nor death, nor sighing vis - it there, [Omit..... } We'll be gathered home. We'll

wait till Jesus comes, We'll wait till Jesus comes, We'll wait till Jesus comes, And we'll be gathered home.

2.
Its glittering towers the sun outshine,
We'll be gathered home;
That heavenly mansion shall be mine,
We'll be gathered home.
We'll wait, &c.

3.
My Father's house is built on high
We'll be gathered home;
Above the arched and starry sky
We'll be gathered home.
We'll wait, &c.

4.
Let others seek a home below,
We'll be gathered home;
Which flames devour, or waves o'erthrow,
We'll be gathered home
We'll wait, &c.

LOVING JESUS. (SENTENCE.)

C. Wesley. *†*

ritard.

1. Loving Je-sus, gentle Lamb, In thy gracious hands I am; Make me, Savior, what thou art, Live thyself within my heart.
2. I shall then show forth thy praise, Serve Thee all my happy days; Then the world shall always see, Christ the holy child in me.

NO CROSS, NO CROWN.

1. No cross, no crown! O! blessed hope! With Christ we'll live and die; We'll suf-fer with our
2. We'll glo-ry in our Savior's cross, While on the pilgrim way, And trusting in His
3. His strength our weakness will supply, His love will make us free, His grace will lead us

CHORUS.

Sav-ior here, And reign with Him on high. With firm and steadfast hope, Be
gra-cious word, We'll la-bor, watch and pray.
safe-ly home, And His the praise shall be.

ours the cross to bear, Then rise triumphant with our God, The promised crown to wear.

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

†

Words by JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

1. What have I done to show my love, For Je - sus, for Je - sus? What have I done to show my love, For
2. What have I done to show my love, For Je - sus, for Je - sus? What have I done to show my love, For
3. What have I done to show my love, For Je - sus, for Je - sus? What have I done to show my love, For

Je sus my Lord? If oth ers la - bor in my place, I can - not see my Father's face;
Je - sus my Lord? Have I been slow to take offence? Have I been meek without pretence?
Je - sus my Lord? Have I been anxious to proclaim, The glo - ry of Em - man-uel's name?

CHORUS.

Have I been faith - ful, just and true? Have I done all I ought to do? What have I done?
Have I His ho - ly laws obeyed, And for His lov - ing spi - rit prayed?
And has that bliss to me been given, Of winning souls for God and heaven?

What have I done? what have I done for Je - sus my Lord?

4 What have I done to show my love
For Jesus, for Jesus?
What have I done to show my love
For Jesus, my Lord?
It may be little I can do,
But still in faith I will pursue,
And through my life my aim shall be
To work for Him who died for me.

LIVING BREAD.

A. Van Alstyne.

1. Slight no more the call of mer-cy, Turn and seek a Savior's face. Now the time by Him ac-
2. Still we hear the Sav-ior pleading, Still we hear His warning voice, Do not lin-ger till the
3. Now He waits to bid us welcome, See the healing wa-ters flow, Free to all, the grace He

CHORUS

cept-ed, Now the blessed day of grace. Come, O come, for all is rea-dy, See the banquet,
mor-row, Come and make the bet-ter choice.
of-fers, Je-sus paid the debt we owe.

rich-ly spread, All who will may come to Je-sus, He will give you liv-ing bread.

PRAISE GOD. (Anthem.)

Words by Mrs. C. M. S. Burr.

†

1. Praise God, Praise God my glad heart saith, praise God, Praise Him who giveth daily breath, Praise God, praise
Praise God, praise God;

God; Praise Him who saves from sin and death, Praise Him who saves from sin and death,
Praise God, praise God, Praise God, praise God.

2 Praise God, praise God, let human tongues
Praise God, praise God, praise God,
Pour forth their praise in grateful songs,
Praise God, praise God,
||: Praise Him to whom all praise belongs
Praise God, praise God. :||

3 Praise God, praise God, soon we shall sing
Praise God, praise God, praise God,
Around Thy throne, O God our King,
Praise God, praise God,
||: More perfect praises then we'll sing.
Praise God, praise God. :||

DENNIS. S. M.

Closing Hymn.

1. Once more, before we part, We'll bless the Savior's name, Record his mercies, every heart, And loud His praise proclaim.
2. May we receive his word, And feed thereon and grow, Go on to seek and know the Lord, And practice what we know.

HAPPY CHILDREN.

(INFANT CLASS.

†

1. We are children, hap-py children, Singing, singing as we go; 'Tis our Fa - ther's hand that leads us, Leads us thro' this world be-low.
2. Do not let the joys a - round us Tempt our lit - tle feet to - stray, O, our Fa - ther kind - ly keep us In the strait and nar- row way.
3. If we try to fol- low Je - sus, Try to serve Him here be - low, Where He lives and dwells for- ev - er, Singing, sing - ing, we shall go.

CHORUS

Glo-ry, Glo-ry, let us sing, Glory, glory, let us sing, Praise to God, praise to God, Praise to God our heavenly King.

JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

†

1. Je - sus bids us shine, with a pure clear light, Je - sus bids us shine with a pure clear light,
2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all, for Him, Je - sus bids us shine, first of all, for him,

rit.

Like a little can-dle burning in the night— Je - sus bids us shine, you and I, you and I,
Well He sees and knows it, if our light is dim. Je - sus bids us shine, you and I, you and I,

In the absence of a good Solo voice the piece may end here.

SOLO.

rit.

In the world is darkness, so you may shine, You in your small corner, and I in mine,
He looks down from heaven, to see us shine, You in your small corner, and I in mine,

CHORUS.

rit.

Je - sus bids us shine, you and I, you and I, Je - sus bids us shine, you and I, you and I.

GOD IS EVER GOOD.

* † *

1. See the shin - ing dew - drops, O'er the flow - ers strew'd, Proving as they spar - kle,
2. See the morning sun - beams Light-ing up the wood, Si - lent - ly pro - claim - ing,

God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.

3 Hear the mountain streamlet
In the solitude,
With its ripple saying,
God is ever good. &c.

4 In the leafy tree tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing,
God is ever good. &c.

5 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude,
While all nature utters,
God is ever good. &c.

LET THE SAVIOR IN.

Words by JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

Tenderly

1. 'Tis the Sav - ior who would claim Entrance to your heart; Will you send your Lord away? Will you say "Depart"? He will all your tri - als share; He will cleanse you from all sin, 'Tis your Sav - ior, 'tis your Sav - ior standing there, Let Him in, Haste and let Him in, let Him in, let Him in, Lest he turn a - way, let Him in, let Him in.

2. No one like the Savior knocks At the sin-ner's door; 'Tis no stranger that implores, He has knocked be - fore, He has of - ten sought your heart, Shall He cleanse it now from sin?

CHORUS.

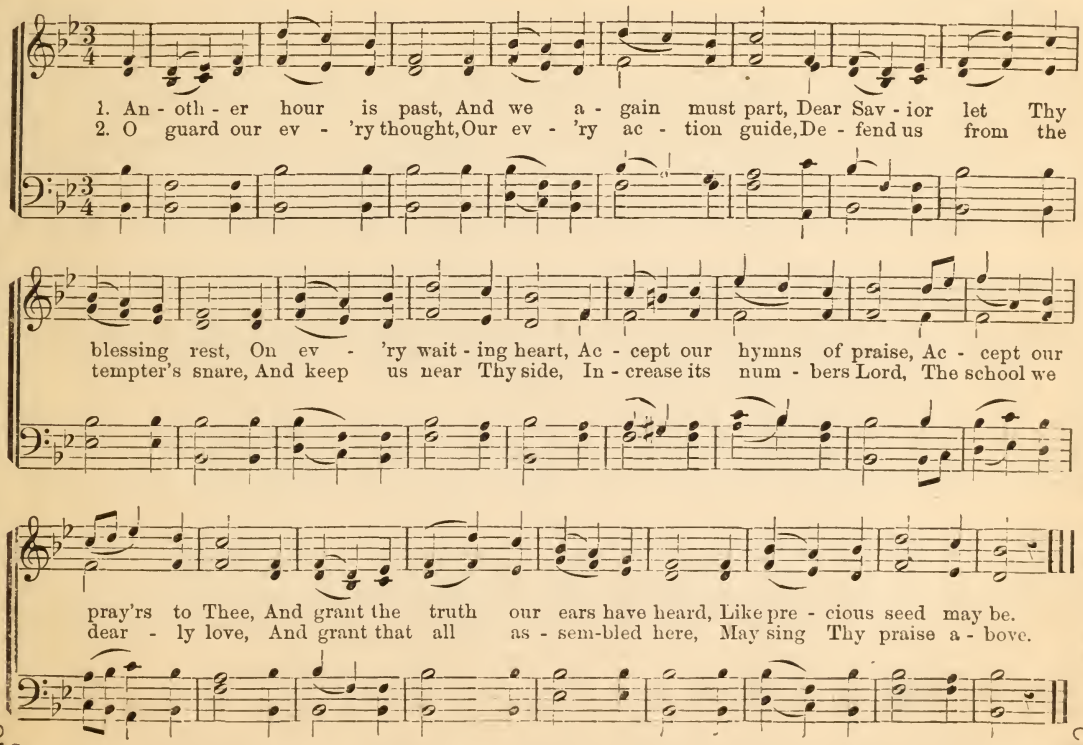
pp *rit.* *pp*

3 Oh, how can you bid Him wait,
'Till another day?
When already Jesus weeps,
At the long delay;
'Twas for you that Jesus died,
And 'tis you He longs to win; *Cho.*

ANOTHER HOUR IS PAST.

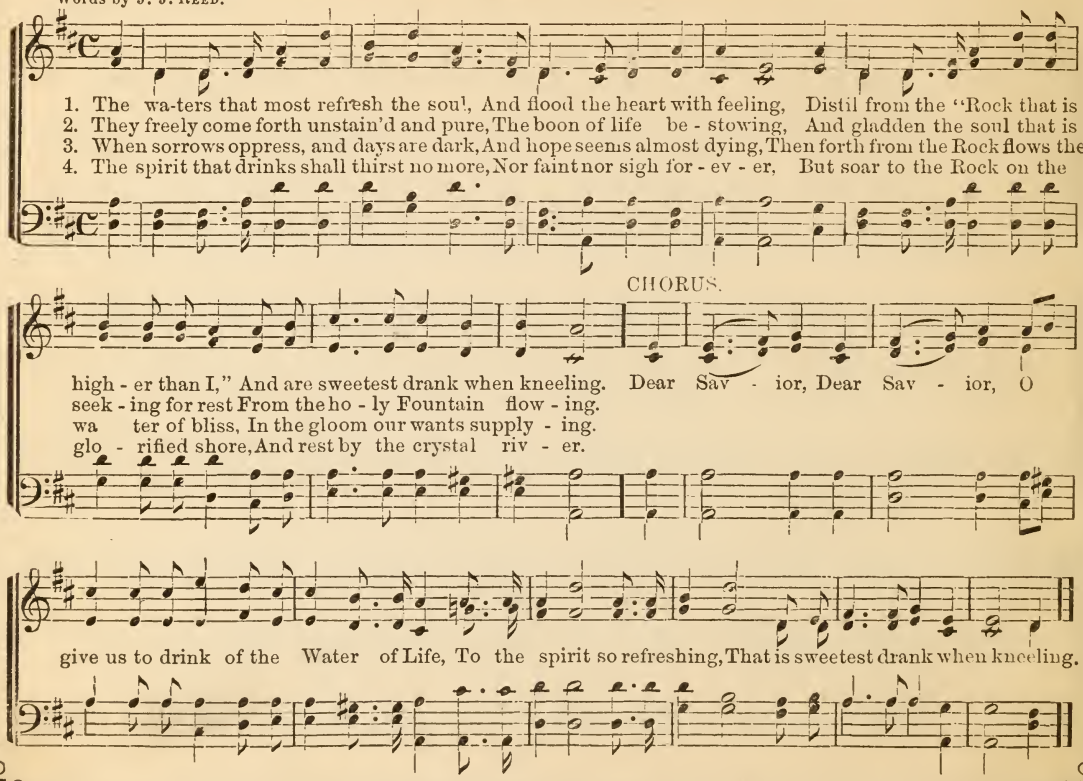
(CLOSING HYMN.)

A. VAN ALSTYNE.



THE WATERS THAT MOST REFRESH THE SOUL. * † *

Words by J. J. Reed.



GENTLE SHEPHERD, LEAD THY SHEEP.

Words by the CHILDREN'S FRIEND. CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, we im - plore Thee, Hear Thy children now be - fore Thee, For Thy
2. Meekly now Thy word re - ceiv - ing, On Thy precious name be - liev - ing, Earth-ly
3. In our weakness, Lord, be-friend us, From the tempter's pow'r de - fend us, May the

goodness we a - dore Thee; Still our hearts in safe - ty keep: While Thy mercy we are pleading,
pleasures glad - ly leaving Help us, Lord, to fol - low Thee. Hop - ing, trusting, ne'er repin-ing,
shin - ing ones at - tend us, When we wake, and when we sleep; Peace - ful in Thy strength abid - ing,

Thou in heav'n art inter-ceding; Lead us where Thy flocks are feeding, Gentle Shepherd, lead Thy sheep.
All to Thee by faith re - signing, In Thy gracious arms reclin - ing, Thy dis - ciples we would be.
Joy - ful in Thy love confid - ing, Where the living streams are gliding, Blessed Savior, lead Thy sheep.

TO JESUS I WILL GO.

From "Bright Jewels." by permission. W. H. Doane.

1st.

1. { There's a gentle voice within calls away, (calls away,) 'Tis a warning I have heard o'er and o'er; (o'er and o'er,)
But my heart is melted now, I o - bey; (I obey;) From my Savior I will wander no [Omit.....

2. { He has promised all my sins to forgive, (to forgive,) If I ask in simple faith for His love; (for His love!)
In His holy word I learn how to live, (how to live,) And to labor for His kingdom a - [Omit.....

2d. | Chorus.

more. Yes I will go; yes, I will go; To Je-sus I will go and be saved; Yes, I will go;
bove.

Yes, I will go; To Jesus I will go and be saved.

3 I will try to bear the cross in my youth,
And be faithful to its cause till I die;
If with cheerful step I walk in the truth,
I shall wear a starry crown by and by.

4 Still the gentle voice within calls away,
And its warning I have heard o'er and o'er;
But my heart is melted now, I obey;
From my Savior I will wander no more.

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on ; His track I see, and
2. The way the ho - ly prophets went, The road that leads from banishment, The King's highway of
3. Lo ! glad I come ; and thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to Thee as I am : Nothing but sin have
4. Then will I tell to sinners round, What a dear Sav - ior I have found ; I'll point to Thy re -

CHORUS.

I'll pur - sue The nar - row way, till Him I view. I love Je-sus, yes I do,
ho - li - ness I'll go, for all His paths are peace.
I to give—Nothing but love shall I re - ceive.
deeming blood, And say,—behold the way to God.

I love Je - sus, yes I do, I love Je - sus, He's my Friend, On His love my hopes depend.

ALL THINGS EARNEST.

†

1. Time is earnest, passing by, Death is earnest, drawing nigh, Sinner! wilt thou trifling
2. Life is earnest, when 'tis o'er Thou re-turnest nev-er more; Soon to meet e-ter-ni-
3. When thy pleasures all de-part, What will soothe thy fainting heart? Friendless, deso-late, a-

CHORUS.

be? Time and death ap-peal to thee. Christ is ear-nest, bids thee "come," Paid thy
ty, Wilt thou nev-er se-rious be?
lone, Hast'ning to a world un-known.

spir-it's priceless sum— Wilt thou spurn thy Savior's love, Pleading with thee from a-bove?

BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

By per. of Rev. R. Lowry.

"And he showed me a pure River of Water of Life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the Throne of God and of the Lamb."—Rev. xxii. 1.

Cheerful.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright angel feet have trod; With its crys - tal tide for -
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Washing up its sil - ver spray, We will walk and worship

CHORUS.

ev - er Flowing by the throne of God? Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The
ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.

p

beauti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er—Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.

3 On the bosom of the river,
Where the Savior-king we own,
We shall meet, and sorrow never
'Neath the glory of the throne. *Cho.*

4 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace, our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown. *Cho.*

5 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace. *Cho.*

6 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace. *Cho.*

WELCOME HOME.

Rev. R. LOWRY. by permission.

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With - in the veil, and see The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be. They'll sing their wel - come home to me, They'll sing their wel - come home to me,

2. Once they were mourners here below, And pour'd out cries and tears; They wrestled hard as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.

CHORUS,

:S: And the angels will stand on the heav'nly strand, And sing their welcome home, Welcome home, welcome home.

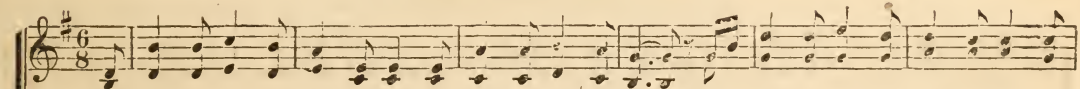
D.C. And the angels will stand on the heav'nly strand, And sing their welcome home, Welcome home, welcome home.

D. S.

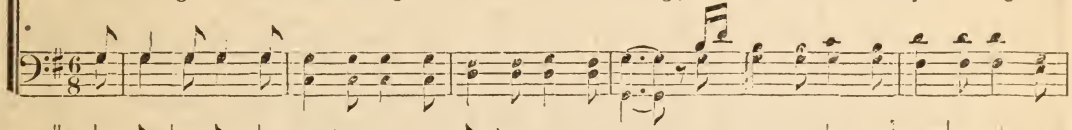
3 I ask them whence their vict'ry came:
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,—
Their triumph to His death.

4 They mark'd the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast,
And, foll'wing their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

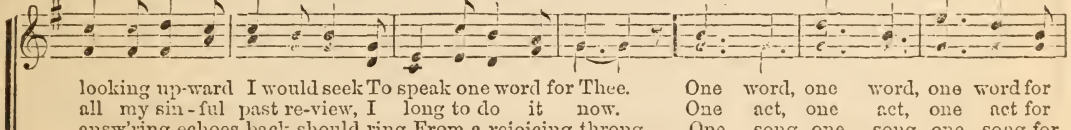
5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.



1. One word for Jesus I would speak, Dear Lord what shall it be? My faith is dim, my voice is weak, Yet
2. One act for Je - sus I would do, And yet I know not how; Oh, while His bleeding wounds I view, And
3. One song for Jesus I would sing; One heartfelt tuneful song; To Him earth's melody I'd bring, And



looking up-ward I would seek To speak one word for Thee. One word, one word, one word for
all my sin - ful past re-view, I long to do it now. One act, one act, one act for
answ'ring echoes back should ring From a rejoicing throng. One song, one song, one song for



Je - sus, One word for Je - sus, for Je - sus I would speak.
Je - sus, One act for Je - sus, for Je - sus I would do.
Je - sus, One song for Je - sus, for Je - sus I would sing.

4.
One word, one look, one act, one song,
Jesus in each shall be;
One look upon His cross above,
One word, one act, one song of love,
O teach them, Lord, to me.
One word, one act, one song, for Jesus,
Jesus, yes, Jesus our all in all shall be.

OUR SONG OF TRIUMPH.

From "Songs of Gladness," by permission. Words and Music by Rev. ALFRED TAYLOR.

SEMI-CHO.

1. March along! march a - long! Sing - ing a glad tri - umph - ant song. Sing of the love of God to me,
2. March along! march a - long! Sing - ing a glad tri - umph - ant song. Sing what He tells me in His word,
3. March along! march a - long! Sing - ing a glad tri - umph - ant song. Sing how He loved my soul so well.

CHO.

Sing of His grace so rich and free; Sing of His goodness by the way, Sing how He keeps me day by day.
Brightest and best that e'er was heard; Sing how my Sav - ior came to die, Sing how He lives and reigns on high.
Ransomed with blood from sin and hell; Sing how His precious blood was spilt, Washing a - way my deep-est guilt.

DUETT.

Sing of the mer - cy, sing of the love, Keeping my soul for glo - ry a - bove. March a - long!

march a - long! Singing a glad, tri - umph-ant song.

4 March along! march along!
Singing a glad, triumphant song.
Sing of my Jesus, strong to save,
Sing of His victory o'er the grave,
Sing how He rose from death and night,
Bringing my soul to endless light.
CHO.—Sing of the mercy, &c.

DWELL WITH ME.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come pure thought bestowing, Ho - ly Dove, may thy love, warm my soul to praise;
2. While in the ro - sy west, slow - ly de - clin-ing, Now the day, fades a - way, o'er the earth and sea;
3. Hear Thou my evening hymn, grate - ful as - cending, Source of truth, o'er my youth, kind pro - tec - tor be;

Let me now commune with Thee, Let my heart Thy temple be; Light di - vine, o'er me shine, All, all my days.
Let Thy all prevail - ing power, Conse - crate this tranquil hour; Peaceful Dove, from above, Dwell, dwell with me.
Guard me thro' the si - lent night, Guard me till the morning light; From my heart, ne'er depart, Dwell, dwell with me.

CHORUS.

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come! Come, Holy Spir - it, come! Lead me home, safe-ly home, Dwell, dwell with me.

CHOOSE YE WHOM YE WILL SERVE. (Sentence). * † *

To-day, if you will hear His voice, Now is the time to make your choice, Say, will you to Mount Zion go? Say, will you have this Christ or no?
Ye wand'ring souls who find no rest, Say, will you be forever blest? Will you be sav'd from sin and hell? Will you with Christ in glory dwell?

THE SAVIOR'S VOICE.

Solo, with feeling.

1. Be - hold me standing at the door, And
2. I bore the cru - el thorns for thee, I
3. I would not plead with thee in vain, Re-
4. I bring thee joy from heaven above, I

hear me pleading ev-er - more, With gentle voice O, heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
wait - ed long and patiently, Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
member all my grief and pain, I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come in? may I come in?
bring thee pardon, peace and love, Say, weary heart, oppresed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

CHORUS.

Be - hold me standing at the door, And hear me pleading ev - er - more, Say,

wea - ry heart oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

SING OF HIS LOVE.

Words and Music written for this work by Rev. Alfred Taylor.

1. Sing! sing! sing! Of the wonders of Je - sus love; And sing! sing! sing! How He bought us a home a - bove.

2 Tell! tell! tell!
Of the fullness of Jesus' grace
And tell! tell! tell!
What he did for our fallen race.

3 Wait! wait! wait!
'Till the day of our Lord shall come—
And wait! wait! wait!
For our Saviour will take us home.

4 Praise! praise! praise!
We shall reign with our God at last!
And praise! praise! praise!
When the sorrows of earth are past!

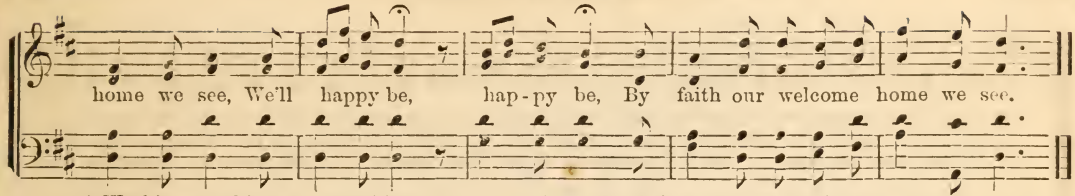
OUR GREATEST PLEASURE.

1. Singing, singing, ev - er singing, From the fullness of our hearts; Grateful hymns to Je- sus chanting,
2. Praying, praying, ev - er praying, Dai - ly will we seek God's face; Vain, oh! be our greatest pleasure,
3. Giv-ing, giv- ing, ev - er giv- ing Time and talents, wealth and all; For the good of others liv - ing,

CHORUS

For the joy His love im - parts. We'll sing and we'll pray, We'll give and we'll work and
If we live with- out His grace.
Let us heed the humblest call.

hap - py be, hap - py be, hap - py be, We'll happy be, happy be, By faith our welcome

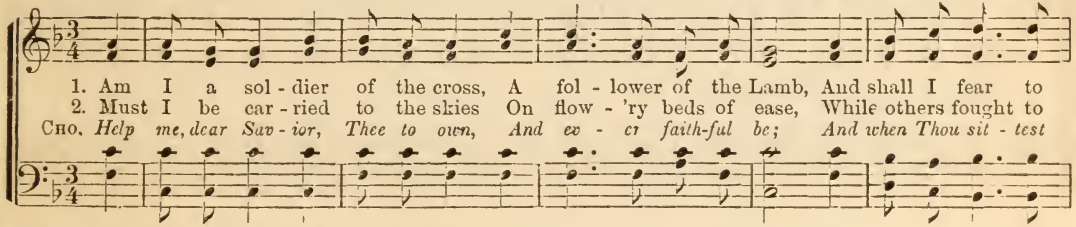


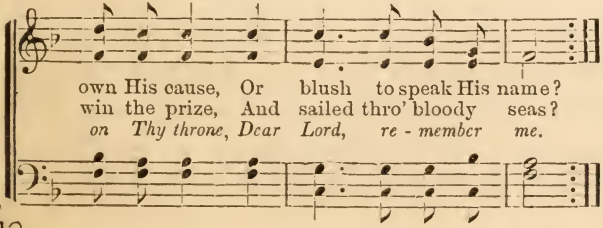
4 Working, working, ever working,
For the blessed Jesus' sake;
We will never cease our toiling,
Till we're called our rest to take.—*Cho.*

5 Welcome, welcome, joyful welcome,
When we reach the shining shore;
Christ will bid His children welcome
To their home for evermore.—*Cho.*

THE CELESTIAL ARMY.

From "Palm Leaves," by A. Hull.





3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God. *Cho.*

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word. *Cho.*

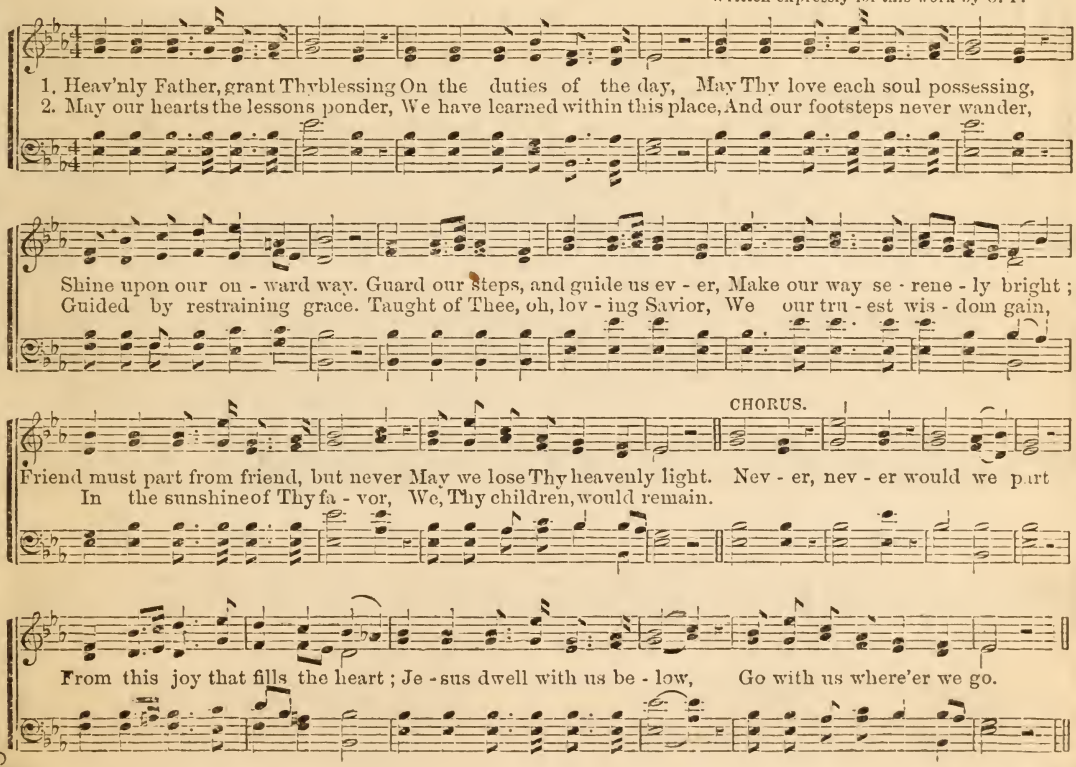
GO TELL JESUS.

1. Bu - ry thy sor - row, The world has its share, Bu - ry it deeply, O hide it with care,
2. Tell it to Je - sus, He knoweth thy grief; Tell it to Jesus, He'll send thee re- lief.
3. Hearts grown a - wea- ry With *hea - vi- er* woe, Droop 'mid the darkness, Go comfort them— go.

Think of it calm - ly, When curtain'd by night, Tell it to Je - sus, and all will be right.
Gather the sun-light A - glow on thy way, Gather the moonbeams, Each soft, silver ray.
Bu - ry thy sor- row, Let oth - ers be blest; Give them the sunshine—Tell Je - sus the rest.

Go and tell Je - sus and all will be right, Go and tell Je - sus, and all will be right.

Written expressly for this work by O. F.



MY EVERLASTING REST.

1. Gracious Savior, can it be, There awaits a crown for me, Set with gems, so pure, so bright,
2. Can it be, a harp of gold, Glittering bright, these hands shall hold? That this voice shall join the song

CHORUS.

Sparkling each with heavenly light? Yes! O yes, If you believe, Je - sus has a
Sung by an - gels round the throne? Yes! O yes, If you believe, Je - sus has a

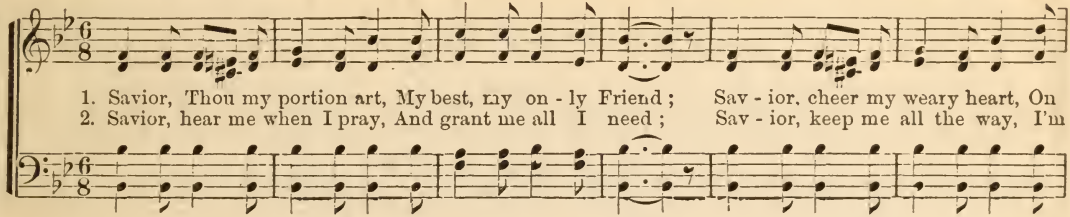
crown to give, Yes! O yes, If you believe, Je - sus has a crown to give.
harp to give. Yes! O yes, If you believe, Je - sus has a harp to give.

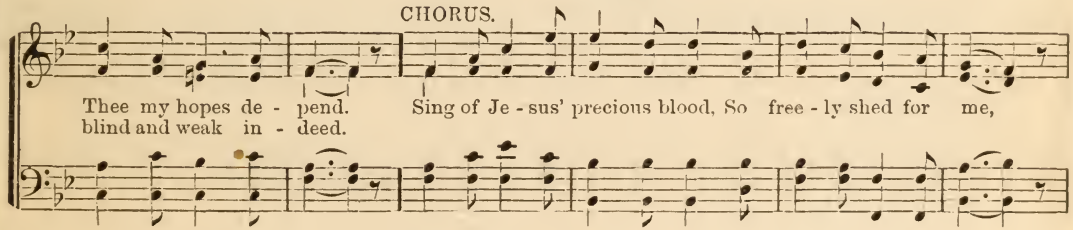
3 Shall I have a glorious dress
Purchased by Thy righteousness?
Shall I dwell with Thee on high,
Nevermore to sin or die?
Yes! O yes, if you believe,
Jesus has a robe to give.

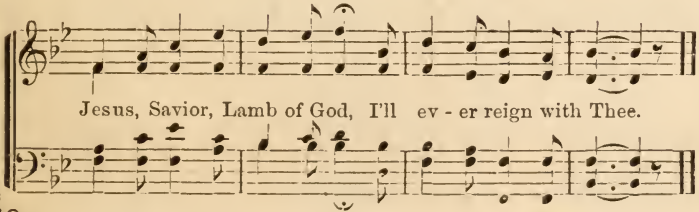
4 Shall I pass the pearly gates?
Shall I walk the golden streets?
Shall I see the great white throne,
And behold the Lamb thereon?
Yes! O yes, if you believe,
Jesus has a heaven to give.

MY BEST FRIEND.

Words by Rev. Alfred Taylor. Written expressly for this work by W. H. Doane.







3. Savior, help me look to Thee,
And hold me by the hand ;—
Savior, all my weakness see ;
In Thee alone I stand.

4. Savior, in my dying hour
Draw near to comfort me ;
Savior, show Thy love and power,
And take me home with Thee,

WILL YOU LOVE JESUS TO-DAY.

(INFANT CLASS.)

†

1. Will you love Je - sus to - day, No friend so kind as He, If you will love Him to - day, How
2. Come to the Shepherd to - day, He'll fold you to His breast, Come to the Shepherd to - day, And
3. Hark He is call-ing for you, He whispers "will you come?" Hark He is calling for you, To

CHORUS.

glad your heart will be. Love Him to - day, Love Him to - day, Will you love Je - sus to -
He will give you rest.
seek a heaven - ly home.

ritard.

day, Love Him to - day, Love Him to - day, Will you love Je - sus to - day.

A fine effect may be had by using 1st and 3rd lines as a Solo.

JESUS WILL WELCOME ME.

Written for this work by W. H. Doane.

1. I feel in my soul the as - surance of faith That Je - sus my portion will be; I
2. Then why should I mourn if I certain - ly know That Je - sus hath called me His own? Though

CHORUS.

know in the mansions that He hath prepared, My Savior is waiting for me. Jesus, dear Jesus will
friends should all fail me, yet He is my Friend Who never will leave me alone.

welcome me, Welcome me, welcome me, Jesus, dear Jesus will welcome me, Home to the beautiful land,

3 In dark hours of sorrow, in glad days of joy,
In wearisome watches of night,
I know that my Savior is helping me on,
To meet Him in glory and light.

4 I know He will come when my journey is o'er,
And bear in the arms of His love
The soul that hath trusted His power and His grace,
In welcome, to glory above.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

Andante.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I, How tender and watchful my wants to supply ; He
2. The Lord is my Shepherd, then I must o - bey His gracious commandment, and walk in His way ;His

dai - ly provides me with raiment and food ; Whate'er He de - nies me is meant for my good.
fear He will teach me, my heart He'll re - new, And tho' I'm so sin - ful my sins He'll sub-due.

CHORUS.

Yes, hap-py am I, Yes, hap - py am I, The Lord is my Shepherd, and hap-py am I.

3 The Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I!
I'm blest while I live, and I'm blest when I die!
Through death's gloomy valley no evil I'll dread,
For "I will be with thee," my Shepherd has said. *Cho.*

4 The Lord is my Shepherd, I'll sing with delight,
Till called to adore Him in regions of light;
Then praise Him with angels to bright harps of gold;
And ever and ever His glory behold. *Cho.*

FAR AWAY BEYOND THE SHADOWS.

Words by Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Written expressly for this work by W. H. Doane.

1. Far a - way beyond the shadows, Far a - way beyond the grave, Heav - en's light is soft - ly shin - ing, O - ver Jordan's chilly wave, Then, O why should I be fear - ful As I stem the roll-ing tide..... When I hear the An - gels sing - ing, And have Je - sus by my side.

2. Leaning on His arm of mer - cy, With the blessed an - gels near, I will tread the path to Zi - on And will nev - er, nev-er fear, I will leave the cross behind me, I will lay my burden down,..... And take up the heavenly gar - ments, And the bright and shining crown.

3. What is earth-ly care and sor - row, What are tri - als here be - low, To the perfect joy and glo - ry, Every blood-bought soul shall know, So I'll welcome Jordan's billows, When the day of death shall come,..... For I know beyond the shad - ows, Stands my fair e - ter - nal home.

114 Words by W. Bennett. **WORK IN THE VINEYARD.** Hubert P. Main, by per.

Lively.

1. Why stand ye i - dle all the day? Rise, and the Master's call o - bey, Up, and be do - ing! do not stay; But
2. Lift now thine eyes and gaze around, See how the noxious weeds abound; Thickly they cov -er all the ground, Let
3. With patient hope the soil prepare, Sow precious seed and guard with care; Then in the harvest thou shalt bear, Bright

CHORUS.

gird thy - self and haste a - way. Work in the vineyard! Work in the vineyard! Work in the vineyard of the
not one i - dle hand be found.
gold - en sheaves so full and fair.

Lord to - day! Work in the vineyard! Work in the vineyard! Work in the vineyard of the Lord to - day!

Earnestly.

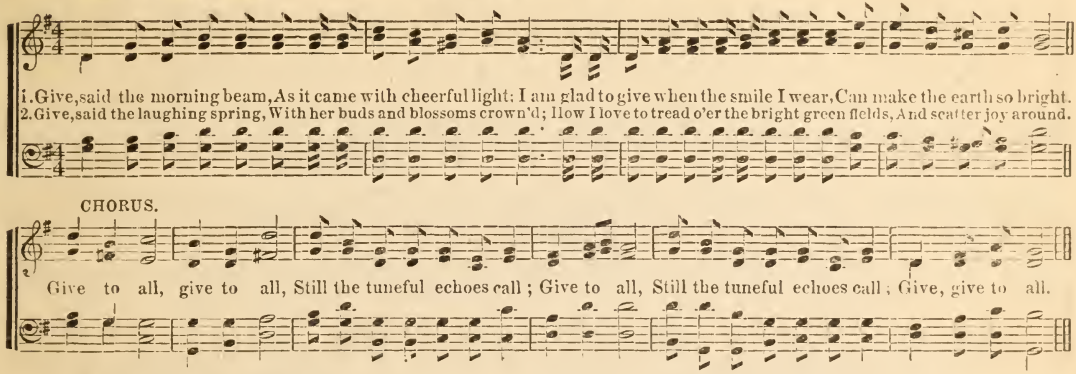
COME TO JESUS TO DAY.

1. Come to Jesus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus to - day, To - day come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus to - day.

2 He will save you.
3 Oh, believe him.
4 He'll receive you.
5 Flee to Jesus.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll have mercy.
8 He'll forgive you.
9 He will cleanse you.
10 Jesus loves you.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

CHEERFULLY GIVE.



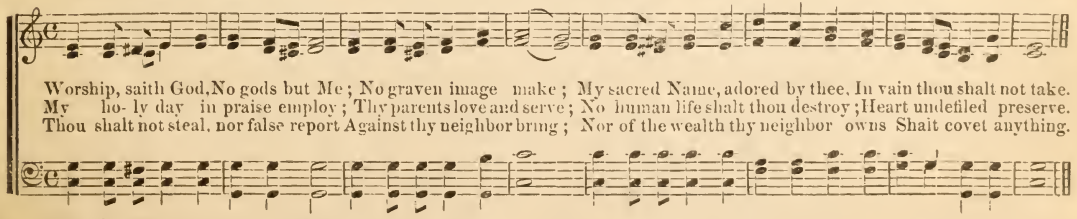
3 Give, said the little bird,
'Tis a happy gift I bring;
For I cheer the heart of the young and old,
And make the forest ring. *Cho.*

4 Give, said the little child,
In the calm sweet light of even;
And the beam, the spring, and the bird replied,
O, give, as God has given. *Cho.*

Words by REV. ALFRED TAYLOR.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

†



INVOCATION.

(To be sung before prayer.)

With expression. *ritard.*

1. Our heav'nly Father, Hear the pray'r we of - fer now; Hear our pray'r, the pray'r we offer now;
2. Kneeling before Thee, O Thou Great Almigh - ty King; Hear our pray'r, the pray'r we offer now;

PIANO.

a tempo.

Thy name be hal - lowed, Thy name be hallow'd far and near, To Thee all nations bow, all
Still from the temp - ter, And all that leads our tho'ts a - way, Our fee - ble hearts de - fend, Our

na - tions bow; Hear our prayer, O Fa - ther hear us, Hear the prayer we of - fer now.
hearts de - fend; Hear our prayer, O Fa - ther hear us, Hear the prayer we of - fer now.

INVOCATION. Concluded.

Quartette.

Hear our prayer, O Fa - ther hear us, Hear the prayer we of - fer now.

WELCOME SONG.

Words by W. Bennett. Hubert P. Main, by permission.

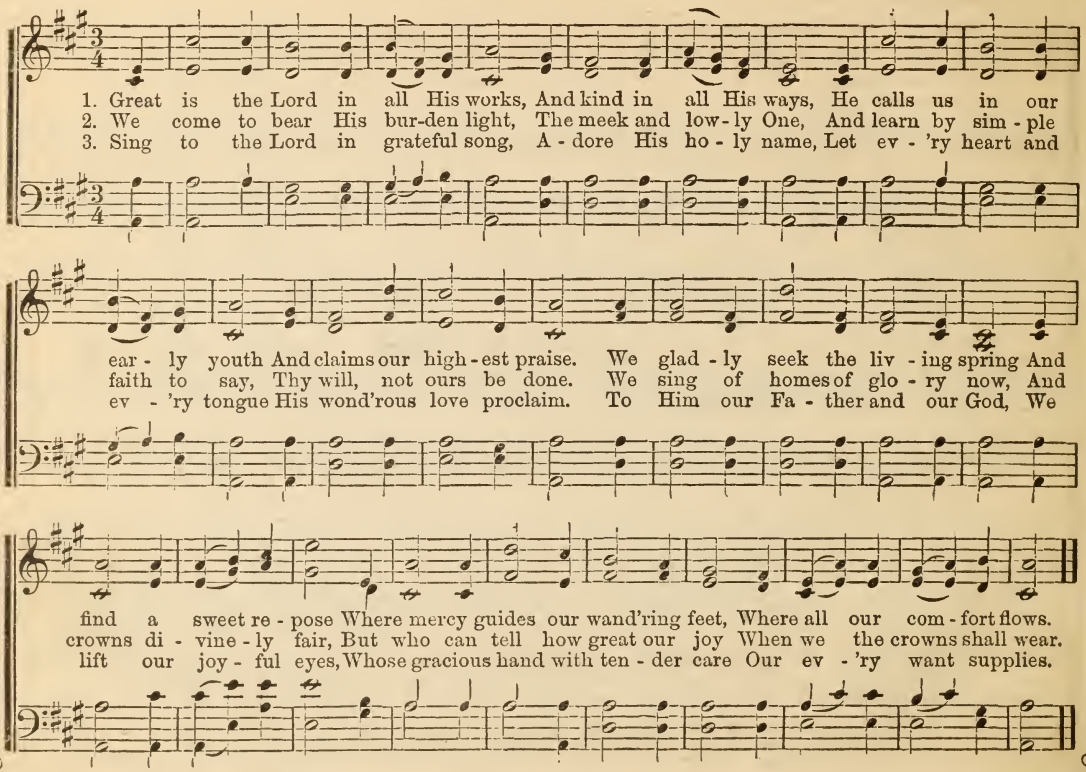
Allegro.

1. All hail! all hail! all hail to you, Kind friends and teachers all, Who love the Sunday school; Your
2. We love, we love, we love our school, The happy Sunday school, We love each Bi - ble rule; We
3. We'll meet, we'll meet, we'll meet a - bove, On that de - lightful shore, Where we shall part no more. Where

presence thrills our youthful hearts, Your smiles are full of cheer, Friends, one, and all, We bid you welcome here!
meet to -day to sing and pray, And learn the blessed way, That leads to heav'n, The realm of endless day.
pleasures ev-ermore shall roll, Where joys supreme are giv'n—And where we all Shall dwell with *Christ* in heav'n.

GREAT IS THE LORD.

†



THE NAME OF JESUS.

Words by JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

1. His name we love to hear, Such joy it can im - part, 'Tis mu - sic to the ear, 'Tis
2. His name is full of power, And full of sweetness too, Each heart, like thirsting flower, Drinks

rapture to the heart. It fills our songs of praise; We breathe it o'er and o'er, And dark and cloudy
in the gracious dew. This world would sink, we know, In wickedness and shame. If 'twere not for the

CHORUS.

days return, Return no more. To save our souls from death, Our dear Redeemer came, And
word we sow, In Je - sus' name.

all our hope and refuge lies, In Je - sus', Jesus' name.

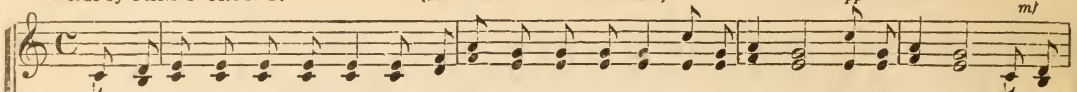
3 His name we love to hear,
His praise we will repeat,
'Till contrite souls draw near
To Him, with willing feet.
O Jesus, may we all
Like true disciples be;
For help and strength we call on Thee.
We call on Thee.

OUR FATHER.

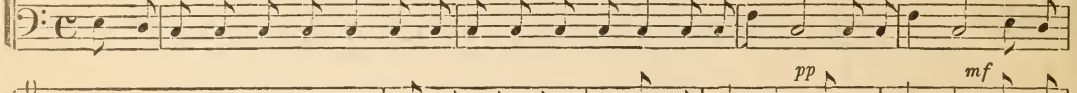
(INFANT CLASS HYMN.)

†

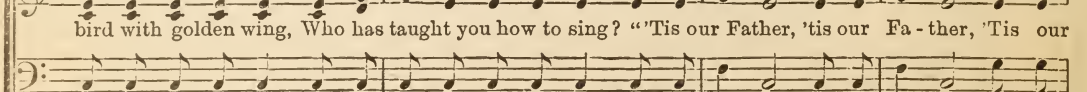
Words by FANNY CROSBY.



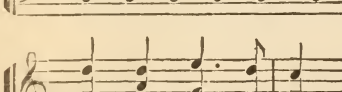
1. Little beam of rosy light, Who has made you shine so bright? "'Tis our Father, 'tis our Father." Little



bird with golden wing, Who has taught you how to sing? "'Tis our Father, 'tis our Fa - ther, 'Tis our



Fa - ther God a - bove, God a-bove." He has made us, He is love; He is love, He is



love, He is love.

2 Little blossom, sweet and rare,
Who has made you bloom so fair?
"'Tis our Father, 'tis our Father."
Little streamlet in the dell,
Who has made you, can you tell?
"'Tis our Father 'tis our Father."

3 Little child, with face so bright,
Who has made your heart so light?
"'Tis our Father, 'tis our Father."
Who has taught you how to sing
Like the merry bird of spring?
"'Tis our Father, 'tis our Father."

LIGHT FROM ZION.

Words by Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Written expressly for this work by W. H. Doane.

CHORUS.

1. { The pleasures of the angel band, The joys O who can tell,
{ Hail blessed day that brings me near The heav'n I love so well, }

Sing to me now, Spir - it choir,

Sing from your hap - py home of love, And sing to my soul as the moments roll, Of

endless joys a - bove— And sing to my soul as the moments roll, Of endless joys a - bove.

2 I see a light o'er yonder hill,
It shines from Zion's towers,
I feel the breeze that softly brings
A balm from Eden's flowers.

3 I see the blest in garments fair,
Oh, what a glorious sight,
They need no sun, or moon, or stars,
For Jesus is the light.

4 Lord keep me faithful to the end,
That when my life is o'er
My soul for all Thy goodness here,
May praise Thee evermore.

COME TO JESUS.

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

1. Come ev - ery soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will sure-ly give you rest, By trusting in His word.
2. Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to be - stow: Plunge now in - to the crimson flood, That washes white as snow.
3. Je - sus is the truth, the way That leads you in - to rest; Be - lieve in Him with- out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.

CHORUS

Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Jesus now!
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

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

5 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee;
Since Thou hast made the way so clear,
And full salvation free. *Cho.*

PEACE.

GIRLS. BOYS.

1. Fierce were the wild waves, Dark was the night, Oars labored heav-'ly, Foam glittered white, Mar - in - ers trembled
2. Thus when the storm clouds Break on the soul, When o'er life's o - cean Wild bil - lows roll, Why are we fear - ful?
3. Je - sus, De - liv - 'rer, Come Thou to me, Cheer with Thy presence Life's troubled sea, Lift Thou the dark vail

CHORUS.

Per - il was nigh Then said the Son of God "Peace! it is I!" O when the light of hope Fades from our sky,
Hope still is nigh, Hark 'tis the Savior speaks "Peace! it is I!"
When death is nigh, Say to my trembling heart "Peace! it is I!"

Hark! from the mer cy seat, "Peace! it is I!" Hark! from the mer - cy seat, "Peace! it is I!"

BRIGHT DAWNS THE DAY.

Words and Music written for this work by Rev. Alfred Taylor.

1. March on! child of God! Heart firm and light— God's love will comfort thee In the darkest night.
2. March on! child of God! Sin may oppose, Trust God for vic - to - ry O - ver all thy foes;
3. March on! child of God! Wea - ry thy way; Toilsome thy pilgrim - age, Brighter dawns the day.
4. March on! child of God! Heav'n shines beyond, Mansions are waiting thee, Nev - er more despond.

Trust Him in every hour, Watch, hope and pray, Je - sus will strengthen thee All thy pilgrim way.
Christ's power will overcome Death and the grave, Christ reigns in glory now, Reigns to bless and save.
Pa - tient in hope abide, Hope, trust, and love, Walk with thy Savior here, Reign with Him above.
Here all thy burdens bear, There lay them down, Je - sus will welcome thee With a heavenly crown.

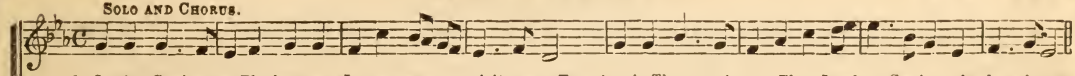
Words by Rev. Horatius Bonar. D. D.

NO SHADOWS YONDER.

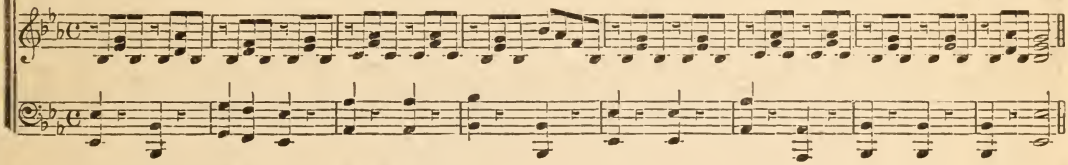
Music by Rev. Alfred Taylor.

1. No shadows yonder! All light and song! Each day I wander, And say how long From that dear throng?
Shall time me sunder From that dear throng?
2. No weeping yonder! All fled away! While here I wander, Each weary day, And sadly ponder My long, long stay! My long, long stay.
3. No partings yonder! Nor time nor space! Hearts e'er shall sunder, In that blest place; Dearer and fonder, Saved by His grace. Saved &c.
4. None wanting yonder! Bought by the Lamb! Crown, robe, and palm! Loud as night s thunder, Chant heav'n's glad psalm!
No more to wander; Chant heav'n's glad psalm,

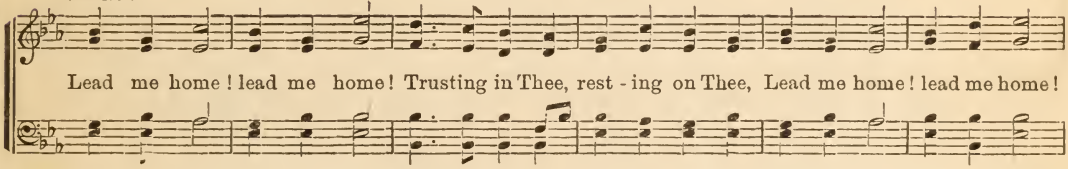
SOLO AND CHORUS.

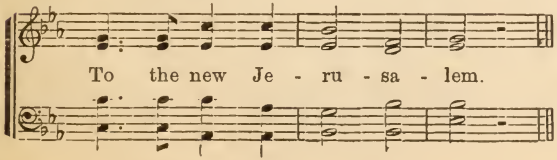


1. Loving Saviour, to Thy bosom Let my wea-ry spirit come, Trusting in Thee resting on Thee Lead me Saviour, lead me home.
2. I am sin-ful, weak and erring, Oft for-get-ful of Thy love; Yet my spir-it, hungry, thirsty, Longs for manna from above.
3. All in-constant, changeful, doubting, Saviour, is my love to Thee; While Thy mercies, new each morning, Breathe unchanging love to me.



CHORUS.





4 May Thy Spirit, sweet and holy,
Rest upon me in the way;
Make me earnest, faithful, lowly,
Growing like Thee, day by day. *Cho.*

5 Loving Savior, to Thy bosom
Let my blood-washed spirit come;
Gather me with all Thy jewels;
Bring me to Thyself, at home. *Cho.*

CONSECRATION.

Words by Mary D. James. *Written at the National Camp Meeting, Round Lake, July 10th, 1869.* * † *

1. My bod - y, soul and spir - it, Je - sus I give to Thee, A con - se - cra - ted
2. O Je - sus, might - y Sav - ior, I trust in Thy great name, I look for Thy sal-

CHORUS.

off - 'ring, Thine ev - er more to be.... My all is on the Al - tar, I'm
va - tion, Thy prom - ise now I claim.

ritard

wait - ing for the fire, Wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for the fire.

3 O let the fire descending
Just now upon my soul,
Consume my humble offering.
And cleanse and make me whole. *Cho.*

4 I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus,
Washed by Thy precious blood,
Now seal me by Thy Spirit
A sacrifice to God. *Cho.*

LOOKING TO JESUS.

Words and Music by H. R. Palmer, from "Palmer's Sabbath School Songs," by permission.

1. Yield not to temptation. For weakness is sin, Each vict'ry will help us, Some other to win.

Fight manful-ly on - ward, Dark passions subdue, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.

REFRAIN

Ask the Savior to help you, Com - fort strengthen and keep you, He is willing to aid you,

Repeat pp ad lib

He will car - ry you through.

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

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

MY FATHERLAND.

Melody by J. R. Thomas. By permission of Wm. Hall & Son.

1. There's a beau-tiful place where my fondest hopes are stayed, My.. heart and my trea - sure are
2. There's a beau-tiful place where the ho - ly an - gels dwell, A.... pure and a peace - ful a -
3. There is a place where our lov -ing friends are gone, Who suf fered and worshipped with

there. Where verdure and blossoms will nev - er, never fade, And fields are e - ter - nal - ly fair.
bode, Of the joys of that place no... mortal tongue can tell, For there is the pal - ace of God.
me, Now glad - ly they join in the an - gels happy song, The King in His beau - ty they see.

CHORUS.

That blissful place is my dear fatherland; By faith its de - lights I ex - plore; But sweeter, dearer,

dearer is the hand, That leads me in peace to the shore.

4 There is a place where I trust I may live,
When life and its labors are o'er,
A place which our Lord to the faithful will give,
And then I shall sorrow no more.
That blissful place, &c.

I WILL SING FOR JESUS.

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

From "SINGING PILGRIM," by permission. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I will sing for Je - sus, With His blood he bought me, And all a - long my pilgrim way His
2. Can there over - take me A - ny dark dis - as - ter While I can sing for Je - sus? My
3. I will sing for Je - sus, His name alone pre - vail - ing, Shall be my sweetest mu - sic, When

CHORUS.

lov-ing hand has brought me. O help me sing for Je - sus, Help me tell the sto - ry, Of
blessed, blessed Mas - ter.
heart and flesh are fail - ing.

Him who did redeem us, The Lord of life and glo - ry.

4 Still I'll sing for Jesus!
O! how I will adore Him
Among the cloud of witnesses
Who cast their crowns before Him.
CHO.—O! help me sing, &c.

THE HEAVENLY PRIZE.

Words by Dr. Bonar.

1. These are the crowns that we shall wear, When all the saints are crown'd; These are the palms that
2. These are the robes unsoiled and white, Which we shall then put on, When, first among the

CHORUS.

we shall bear On yon-der ho - ly ground. Then welcome toil and care and pain, And
sons of light, We sit on yonder throne.

welcome sor - row too! All toil is rest, all grief is gain, With such a prize in view.

3 That is the city of the saints,
Where we so soon shall stand,
When we shall strike these desert-tents
And quit this desert land. *Cho.*

4 Come, crown and throne; come, robe and palm;
Burst forth, glad stream of peace!
Come, holy city of the Lamb!
Rise, Sun of righteousness! *Cho.*

AWAKE, O EARTH.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Awake, O earth; Jehovah's name, Let ev-'ry liv-ing soul proclaim, E - ternal truth let all a - dore,
2. He spoke, and lo! in verdure stood The tow'ring hill, the giant wood, And while the voice of nature rang,

CHORUS

From clime to clime, from shore to shore. Praise Him who was in a - ges past, Praise Him who is the
The morning stars to - gether sang.

first, the last, Praise Him who shall for - ev - er be, Praise God thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

3 Awake, O earth; in chorus sweet,
A Savior's love to man repeat,
Tell how He laid his crown aside,
Tell how He came, and bled, and died. *Cho.*

4 Through Him a pardon all receive,
Who with repentant hearts believe;
With Him we die, with Him we rise,
To endless joys beyond the skies. *Cho.*

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Words by J. J. Reed.

†

1. Give praise to-day! ex-alt the Lord, Ye dwell-ers on the earth! Come, worship now the
2. Give thanks to-day! let Ad-vent songs With sweetest numbers rise—"Glo-ry to God" dwells
3. Bow low to-day! in wor-ship bow—The world's Redeem-er own: Be-hold the Babe of

Ris-en Word, And sing the Savior's birth. Ye peo-ple, rise! give heart and voice—Let anthems fill the
on our tongues, And echoes to the skies, This greatest Gift man ev-er knew Our grate-ful lay in-
Bethlehem now Is Je-sus on the throne! "Glory to God!" we have a Friend, An Ad-vocate a-

CHORUS.

air! Let Zi-on in her King rejoice And in His triumphs share. —A child in Bethlehem is
spires, The Manger, Cross, and Heaven in view, Inflame love's hidden fires.
bove,—To Him let human hearts ascend In faith, and hope, and love.

born, Je - sus, the Prince of Peace—Emmanuel, God with us ap - pears, Pre - dict-ed long by Kings and

seers, Whose reign shall nev - er, nev - er cease, Whose reign shall nev - er, nev - er cease.

Words by ALFRED TAYLOR.

PRAISE! PRAISE! PRAISE!

1. Shout! shout! shout! Ring His praises out! Sing the praise of Jesus' glo - ry; Tell the ev - er pre - cious sto - ry;
2. Sing! sing! sing! Make the echoes ring! Sing in glad and joy - ful chorus Of the Lord who reigneth o'er us;

Tell what Christ hath done, God's beloved Son.
Je - sus, mighty King,—Loud His praises ring!

3.

Joy! joy! joy!
All our powers employ!
All our work and all our pleasure;
Jesus Christ, our richest treasure!
Jesus reigns above,
Praise His boundless love.

4.

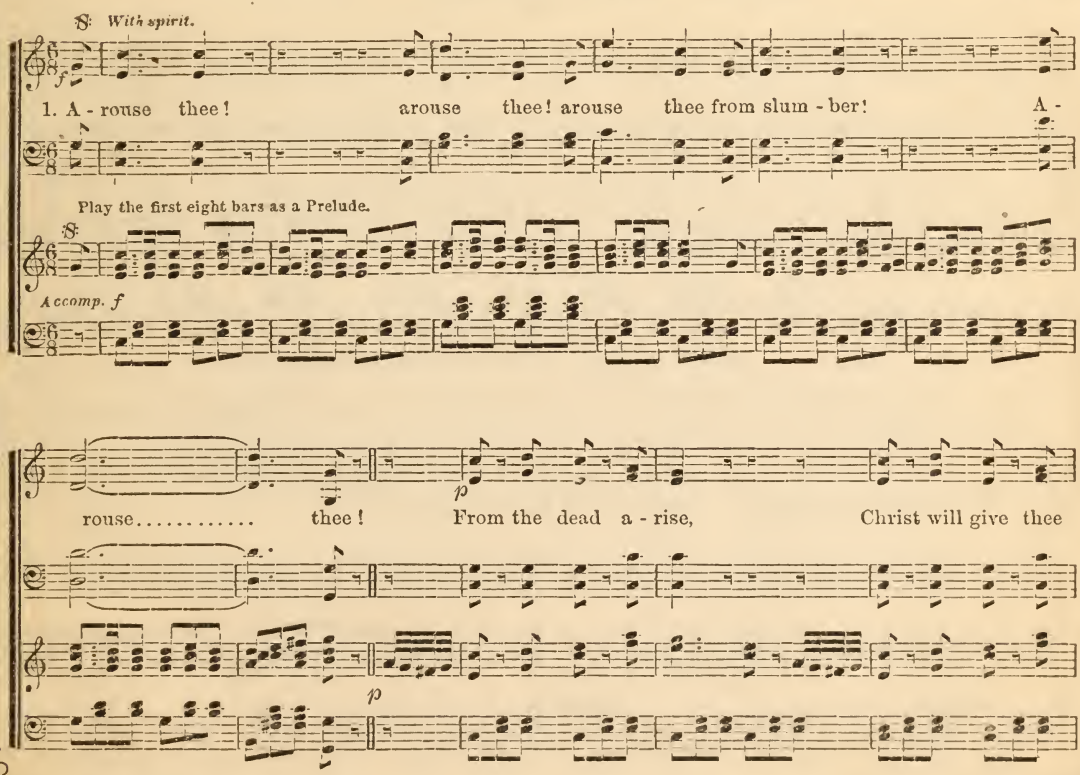
Praise! praise! praise!
Grateful anthems raise!
Gladly tell the wond'rous story
Of the Lord of life and glory!
Evermore the same:
Ever-blessed name!

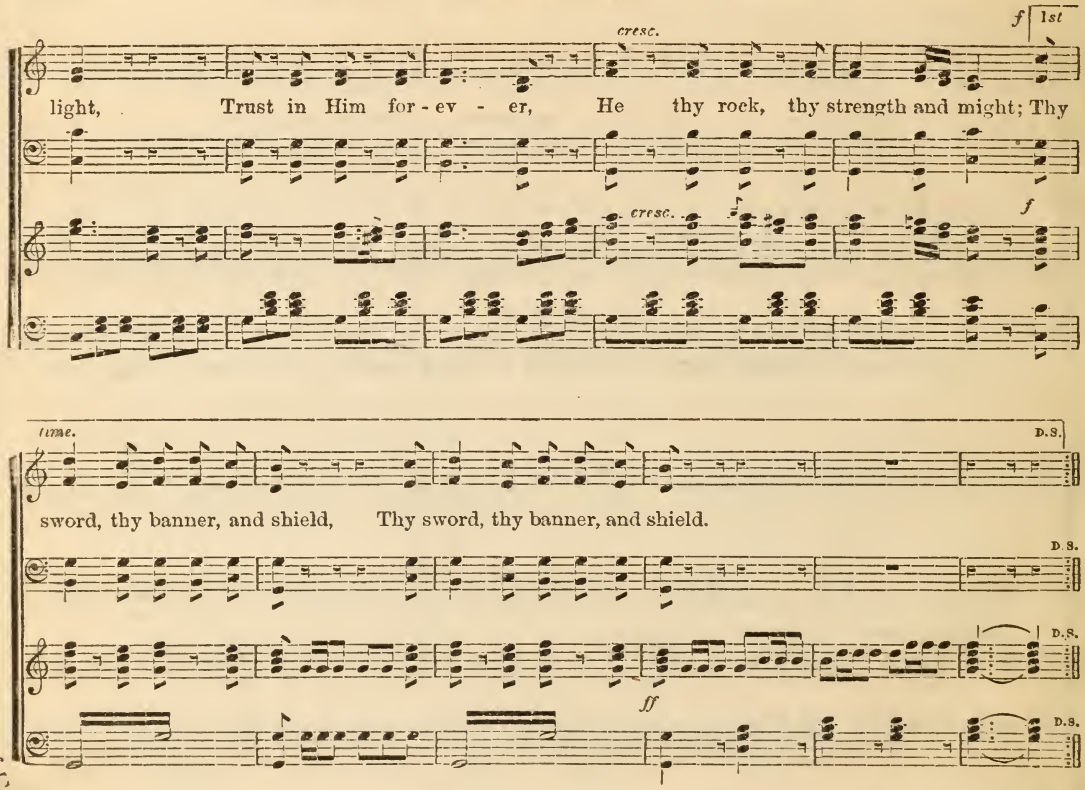
GLAD NOTES OF JOY.

Words and Music written for this work by Rev. Alfred Taylor.

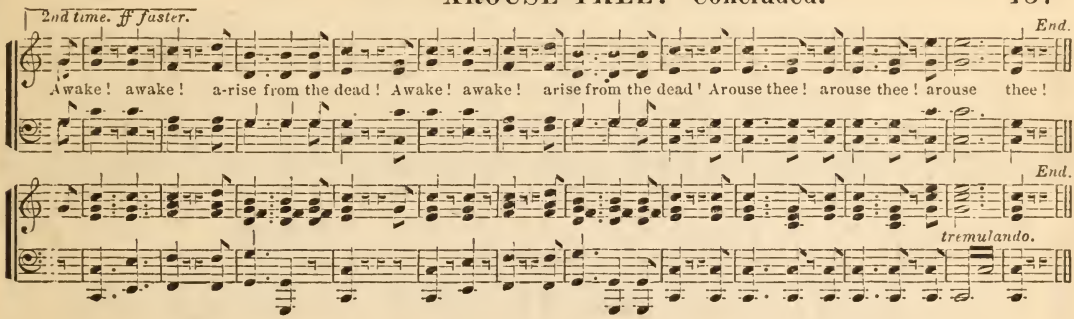
1. I'm singing my grateful NOTES OF JOY, Telling of Je - sus' love, How happy the thoughts my heart employ, Sing-ing of home a - bove. Mer-cy is rich, mer- cy is free, Jesus my Savior died for me, Help me to sing, Je - sus my King, Oh! help me to sing of Thee.
2. O glad be the NOTES OF JOY I raise, Stranger and pilgrim here, O loud be my voice of cheerful praise; Heaven is bright and near.
3. I'll tell of the love of my Savior King; Mer - cy is rich and free; And e'en in my lat - est hour I'll sing, Je - sus has died for me.

CHORUS.


With spirit.
f
1. A - rouse thee! arouse thee! arouse thee from slum - ber! A -
Play the first eight bars as a Prelude.
Accomp. f
p
rouse..... thee! From the dead a - rise, Christ will give thee
p

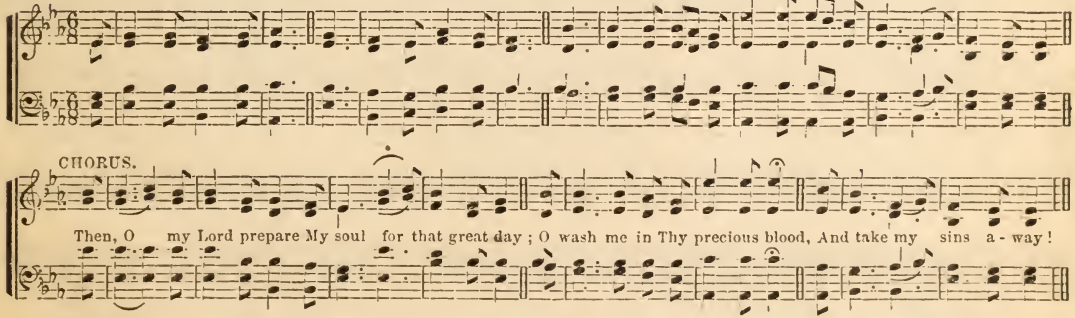

cresc.
f
1st
light, Trust in Him for-ev - er, He thy rock, thy strength and might; Thy
cresc.
f
time.
D.S.
sword, thy banner, and shield, Thy sword, thy banner, and shield.
D.S.
D.S.
ff
D.S.

AROUSE THEE! Concluded.



A FEW MORE YEARS SHALL ROLL.

By Rev. L. W. Bacon.



1 A few more years shall roll
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb. *Cho.*

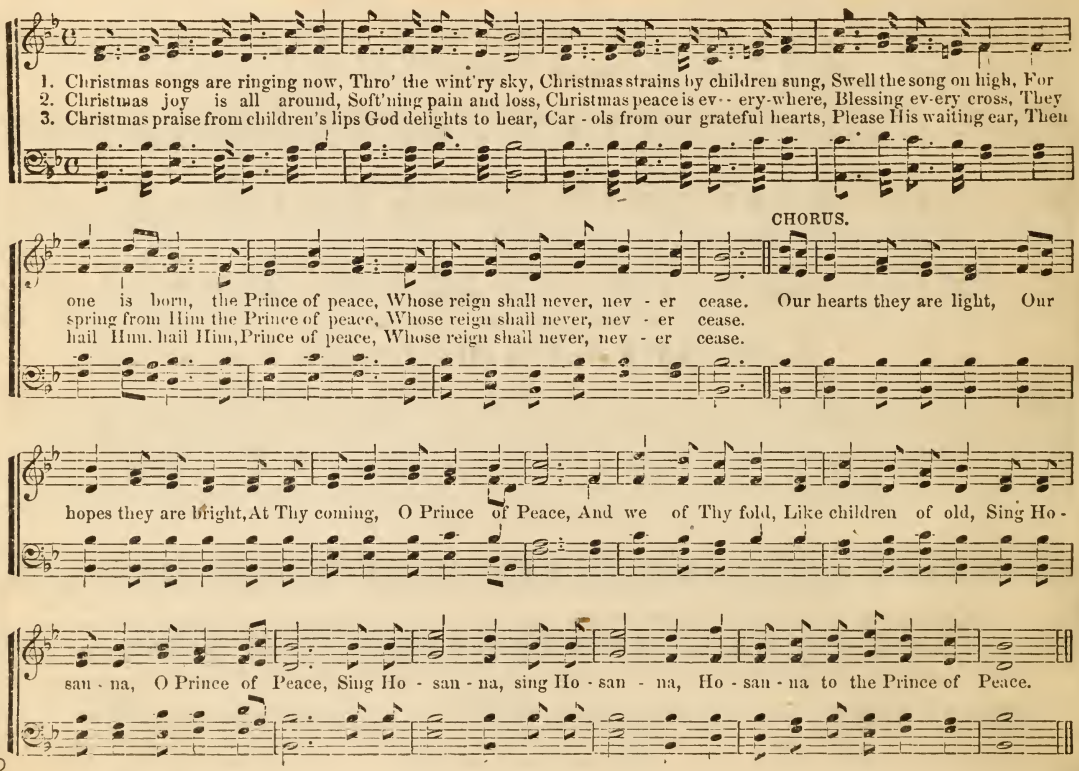
2 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more. *Cho.*

3 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way:
And we shall reach the endless rest,
Th' eternal Sabbath-day. *Cho.*

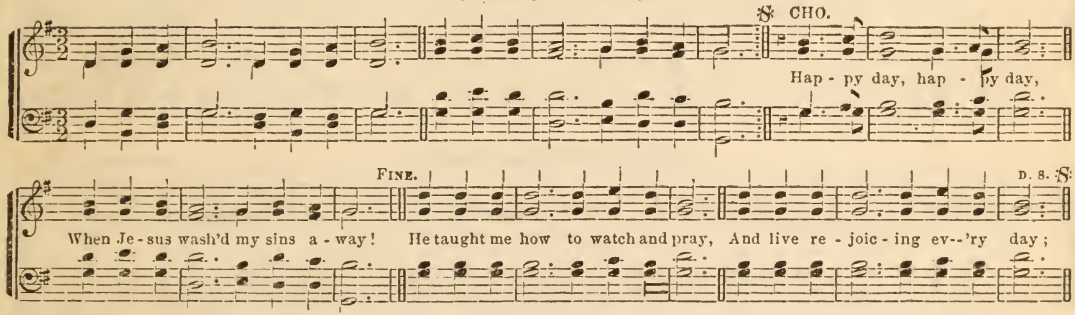
 Words by CASANELLA.

CHRISTMAS HOSANNA.

†



HAPPY DAY.

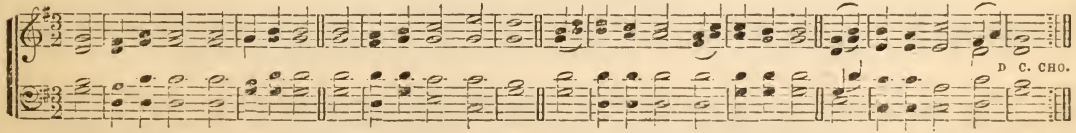


1 O happy day, that fix'd my choice
On Thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad. *Cho.*

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move. *Cho.*

3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fix'd on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from Thy Lord depart:
With Him of ev'ry good possess'd. *Cho.*

I DO BELIEVE.



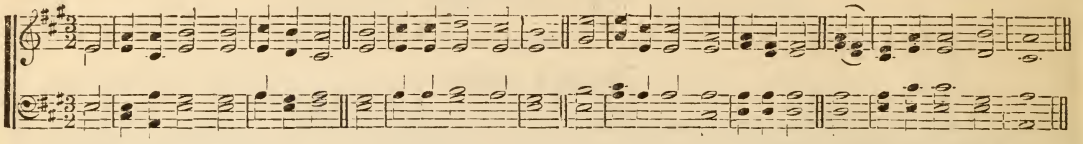
1 Father, I stretch my hands to Thee;
No other help I know;
If Thou withdraw Thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go? *Cho.*

2 What did Thine only Son endure
Before I drew my breath!
What pain, what labor, to secure
My soul from endless death? *Cho.*

3 Author of Faith! to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
O let me now receive that gift;
My soul, without it, dies. *Cho.*

AZMON. C. M.

GLAESER.



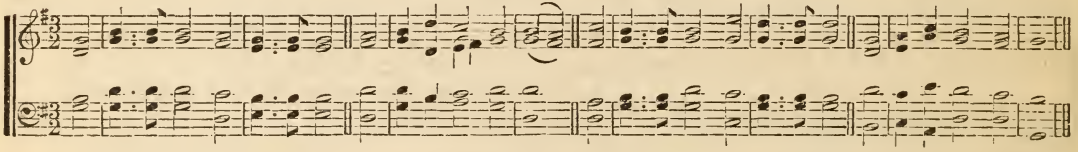
1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 A heart in every thought renewed
And filled with love divine:
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,—
A copy, Lord! of Thine.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.



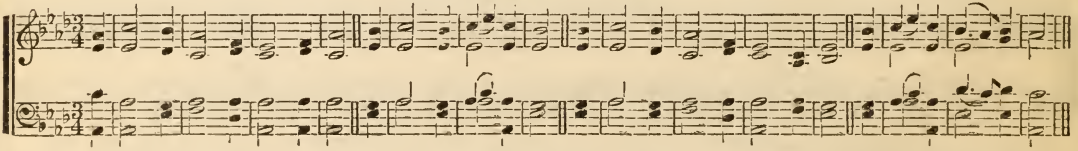
1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

BALERMA. C. M.

Spanish Air.



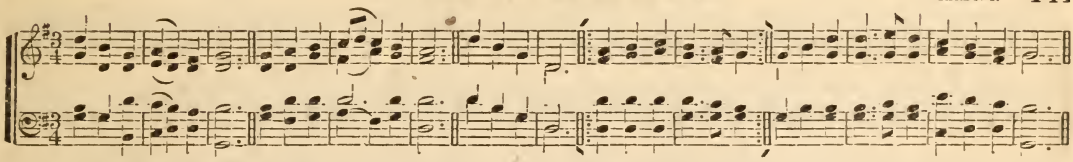
1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word.

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.

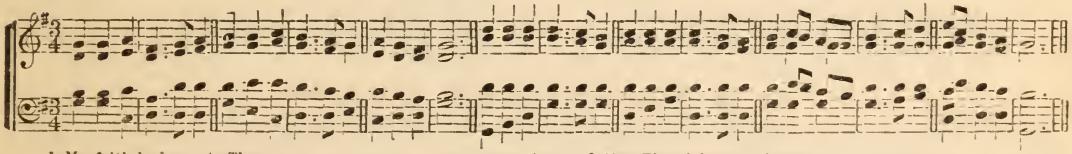


1 Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise!
Father all-glorious, O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

2 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy Sacred witness bear In this glad hour!
Thou, who Almighty art, Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

CAREY.

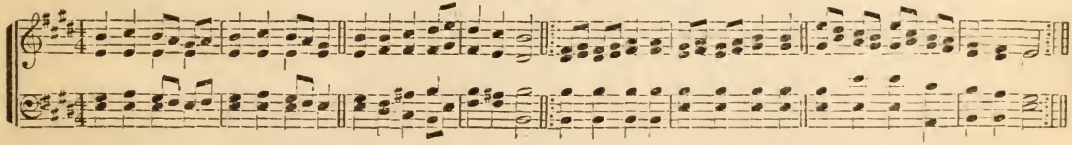


1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine;
Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day, Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be— A living fire.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s.

ITALIAN.



1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
|| O refresh us, :|| Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
||: May Thy presence :|| With us evermore be found

142 Words by Joseph Smith.

OH, CHRISTIAN, LOOK UP!

By permission of W. G. Fischer.

1st. 2d.

CHORUS.

Look up thro' thy sorrow and dark-ness of night To the glorious to - morrow so cheer-ful and bright.

1 Oh, Christian! why falter? your Savior stands ready
To lift you from doubting, to joyous delight,
Now arm you with courage, be firm for each conflict;
Stand up for your Master, for truth and for right. *Cho.*

2 Then stand up for Jesus, whatever the trial;
Be earnest, be zealous in spreading abroad
The truth, that He saved you from death and destruction;
Be true to yourself and be true to your God. *Cho.*

O, HOW HE LOVES! 8s & 4s.

From "Devotional Melodies," by per.

Moderato.

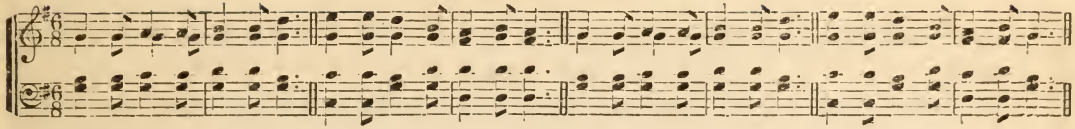
1 There's a friend above all others,
Oh, How He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's,
Oh, how He loves!
Earthly friends may fail and leave us,
This day kind, to-morrow grieve us;
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,
Oh, how He loves!

2 Blessed Jesus! would'st thou know Him?
Oh, how He loves!
Give thyself e'en this day to Him,
Oh, how He loves!
Is it sin that pains and grieves thee?
Unbelief and trials tease thee?
Jesus can from all release thee!
Oh, how He loves!

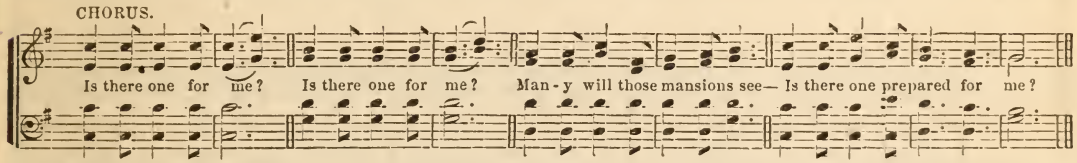
3 Let us still this love be viewing,
Oh, how He loves!
And though faint, keep on pursuing,
Oh, how He loves!
He will strengthen each endeavour,
And when passed o'er Jordan's river,
This shall be our song forever,
Oh, how He loves!

IS THERE ONE FOR ME?

By per. of W. Seward.



CHORUS.



1 Mansions are prepared above,
By the gracious God of love;
Many will these mansions see—
Is there one prepared for me? *Cho.*

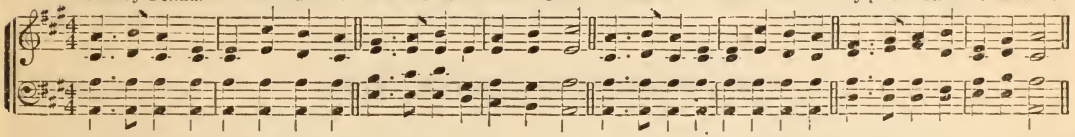
2 Crowns that dazzle human eye,
Wait for those that reach the sky;
Many will those bright crowns be—
Is there one prepared for me? *Cho.*

3 Robes of spotless white are given,
By the glorious King of heaven;
All can have them, they are free.—
Is there one prepared for me? *Cho.*

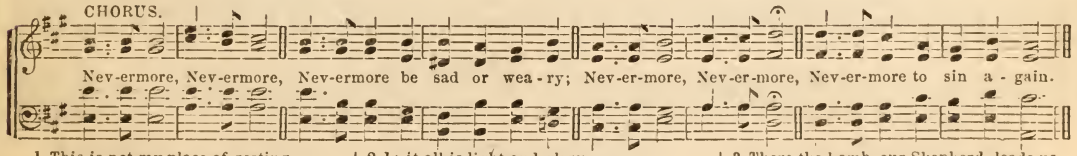
Words by Bonar.

NEVERMORE BE SAD OR WEARY.

By per. of Theo. F. Seward.



CHORUS.



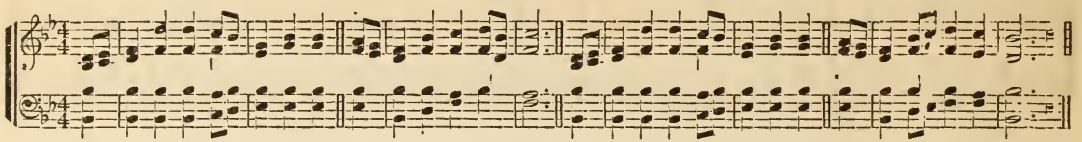
1 This is not my place of resting,
Mine's a city yet to come;
Onward to it I am hast'ning,
On to my eternal home. *Cho.*

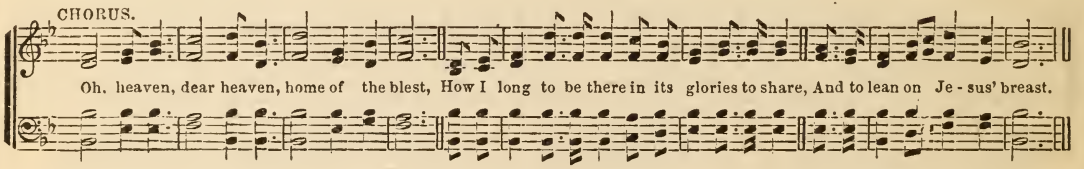
2 In it all is light and glory,
O'er it shines a nightless day;
Every trace of sin's sad story—
All the curse has passed away. *Cho.*

3 There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us
By the streams of life along,
On the freshest pasture feeds us,
Turns our sighing into song. *Cho.*

HAPPY CHILD OF GRACE. C. M.

Arr. by H. P. [illegible]





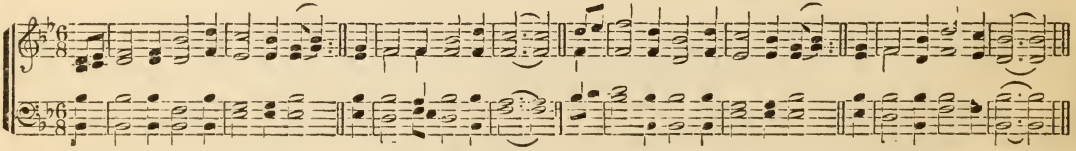
1 How happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven!
This earth, he cries, is not my place,
I seek my place in heaven. *Cho.*

2 A country far from mortal sight;
Yet, oh! by faith I see
The land of rest, the saint's delight,
The heaven prepared for me. *Cho.*

3 Oh, what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And antedate that day. *Cho.*

THE CROSS AND CROWN. C. M.

Wester[illegible] Melody.



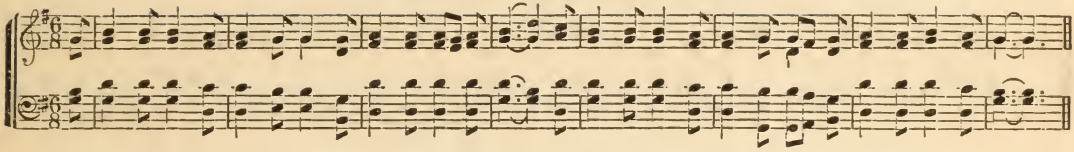
1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No! there's a cross for ev'ry one,
And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

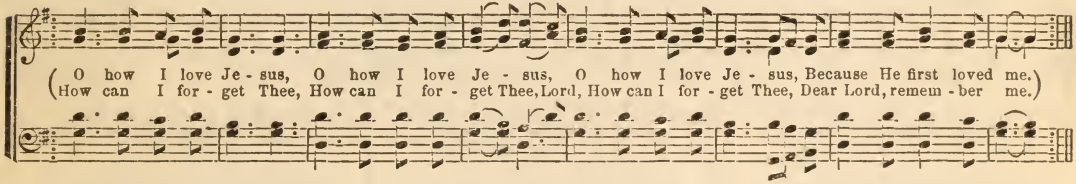
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home, my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

O, HOW I LOVE JESUS.

Arr. by H. P. Main.



CHORUS.



1 Arise, my soul, my joyful powers,
And triumph in my God;
Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim
His glorious grace abroad.

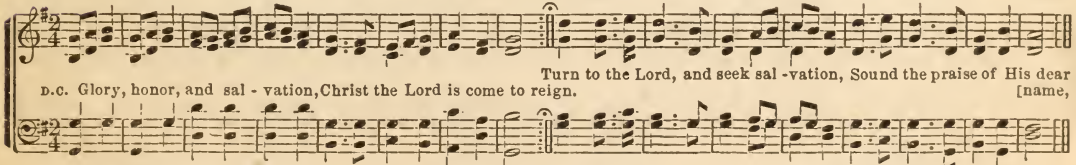
2 The arms of everlasting love,
Beneath my soul He placed,
And on the Rock of Ages set
My slippery footsteps fast.

3 Arise, my soul, awake, my voice,
And tunes of pleasure sing;
Loud hallelujahs shall address
My Savior and my King.

COME, YE SINNERS. 8s & 7s.

CHORUS.

D.C.



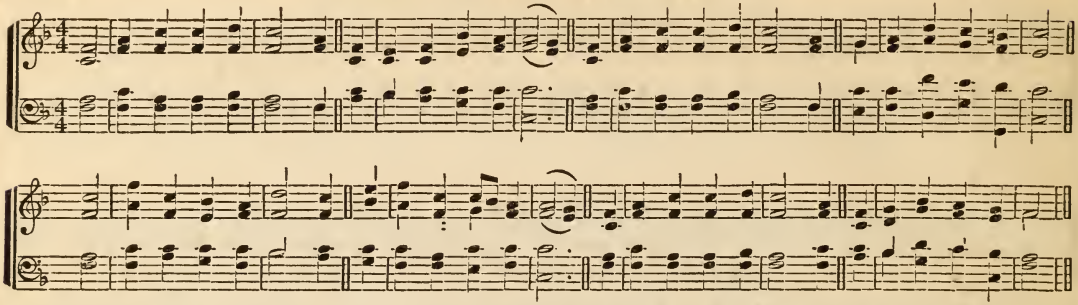
1 Children, hear the melting story,
Of the Lamb that once was slain:
'Tis the Lord of life and glory;
Shall He plead with you in vain?

2 Yield no more to sin and folly,
So displeasing in His sight;
Jesus loves the pure and holy,
They alone are His delight?

3 All your sins to Him confessing
Who is ready to forgive;
Seek the Savior's richest blessing,
On His precious name believe.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

MASON.



1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

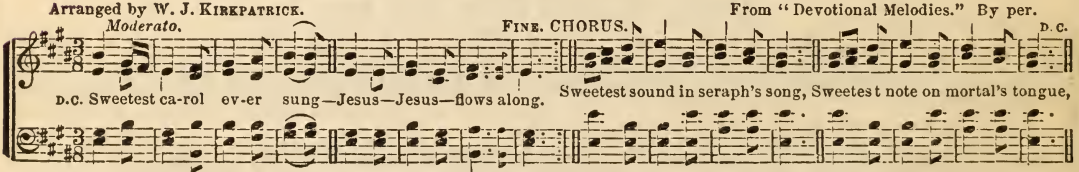
2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

BURST, YE EMERALD GATES. P. M.

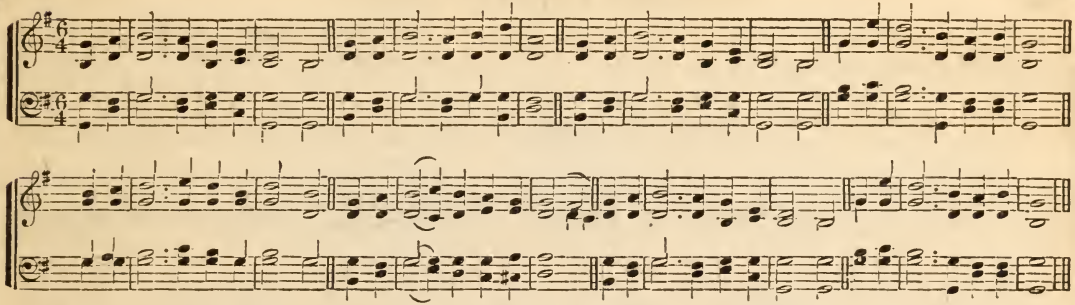
Arranged by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

From "Devotional Melodies." By per.



1 Burst, ye em'rald gates, and bring
To my raptur'd vision;
All th' ecstatic joys that spring,
Around the bright elysian.
Lo! we lift our longing eyes,
Break ye intervening skies;
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Ope the gates of paradise. *Cho.*

2 Floods of everlasting light,
Freely flash before Him:
Myriads, with supreme delight,
Instantly adore Him;
Angelic trumps resound His fame;
Lutes of lucid gold proclaim
All the music of His name;
Heaven echoing the theme. *Cho.*



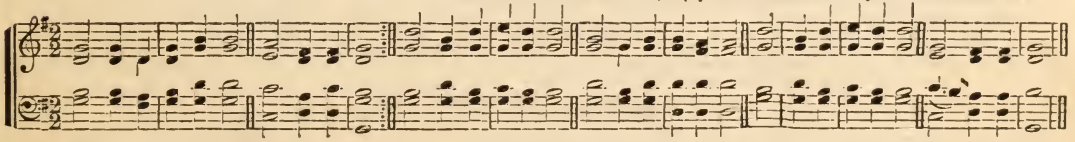
1 Yes, for me, for me He careth
With a brother's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every fear.
Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watcheth,
Ceaseless watcheth, night and day;
Yes, ev'n me, ev'n me He snatcheth
From the perils of the way.

2 Yes for me He standeth pleading,
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.
Yes, in me abroad He sheddeth
Joy unearthly, love and light;
And to cover me He spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

3 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth
Here and through eternity?
Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven:
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

WHAT'S ALL THIS WORLD TO ME? P. M.

From "Devotional Melodies," by permission. Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.



1 Jesus by faith I see,
Jesus is near;
O, welcome hour to me,
Jesus is near.
Joy in my throbbing breast,
Calms every fear to rest,
O, how my soul is blest,
Jesus is near.

2 Jesus Thou Lamb of God!
Now from Thy throne
Seal by Thy precious blood,
Keep me Thine own.
Here let my wand'ring cease,
Still, still my faith increase,
Keep me in perfect peace,
Ever Thine own.

3 Then when I reach the vale,
Lonely and drear,
My trust will never fail,
Thou wilt be near.
Grant but Thy love to me,
Death to my soul will be,
Blest immortality,
Death has no fear.

ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

Words by Mrs. E. M. Hall. Music by J. T. Grape. Arranged by A. Hull

Moderato.

1. I hear the Saviour say, Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thy all in all.
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy faith, and thine a - lone, Can change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
3. For nothing good have I, Where-by thy grace to claim— I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.
4. Then down beneath His Cross I'll lay my sin-sick soul, For naught have I to bring—Thy grace must make me whole.

CHORUS.

Je - sus paid it all; All to him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He wash'd it white as snow.

5 And then complete in Him—
My robe His righteousness—
Close shelter'd 'neath His side,
I am divinely blest.
Jesus paid it all, &c.

6 When from my dying bed
My ransom'd soul shall rise—
Then "Jesus paid it all!"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.
Jesus paid it all, &c.

7 And when before the throne
I stand, in him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.
Jesus paid it all, &c.

ARISE, MY SOUL. Tune above.

1 Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears.

Cho. Jesus paid it all;
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He wash'd it white as snow.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead. *Cho.*

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me. *Cho.*

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son. *Cho.*

5 My God is reconciled;
His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear. *Cho.*

OPENING, CLOSING, AND CONCERT EXERCISES.

No. 1. THY KINGDOM COME.

SINGING. "Awake, O earth" (page 131).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.*—Matt. 6 : 10.

PRAYER.

SINGING (School). Light from Zion. (page 121).

SCHOOL.—For the Lord shall comfort Zion : He will comfort all her waste places, and He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord ;

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.*

SCHOOL.—And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*

SCHOOL.—Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you : and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek ; for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon Him.*

SCHOOL.—For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed ? and how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard ? and how shall they hear without a preacher ?*

SCHOOL.—And how shall they preach except they be sent ? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things ? Rom. 10 : 12–15.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*O send out Thy light and Thy truth.*

SCHOOL.—That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.*

SCHOOL.—The Dayspring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Declare His glory among the heathen, His wonders among all people. Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth.*

SCHOOL.—The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

SUPERINTENDENT—*It shall come to pass in the last days that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills, and all nations shall flow unto it.*

SCHOOL.—In that day a man shall cast his idols of silver, and his idols of gold, which they have made each one for himself to worship, to the moles and to the bats. And the Lord alone shall be exalted in that day.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together ; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.*

SCHOOL.—Blessed be His glorious name forever ; and let the whole earth be filled with His glory.

SINGING (Primary Department). "Praise! Praise! Praise!" (page 133).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.*—John 3 : 16.

ASST. SUPERINTENDENT.—*He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?*—Rom. 8 : 32.

SCHOOL.—Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.—James 1 : 17.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.*—Rom. 6 : 23.

SCHOOL.—Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.—2 Cor. 9 : 15.

ASST. SUPERINTENDENT.—*Freely ye have received, freely give.*—Matt. 10 : 8.

SCHOOL.—He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.—2 Cor 9 : 6.

SINGING (TUNE—*Our Sabbath Home*, p. 24).

We'll sow for God a bounteous store,
Nor seek our wealth to keep;
For they who sow with sparing hand,
But little good shall reap.
Chorus—With open hand, oh let us give,
And thus like Jesus try to live;
‖: With open hands, oh let us give,
Like Jesus try to live.:‖

We'll sow for God a bounteous store,
Nor will it prove in vain,
For He our labor soon will bless
With sheaves of ripened grain.
Chorus—With open hand, oh let us give, etc.

SCRIPTURE (Elliptical).—Parable of the Good Samaritan (Luke 10 : 25–37).

SINGING (School). (TUNE—*Webb*, p. 55).

Go forth where duty calls us,
The Master bids us go,
And give the hand of comfort,
Where silent tears may flow.
Go, bind the wounded spirit,
Relieve the heart of care;
Go, cheer the humble dwelling,
Behold thy neighbor there.

Deal gently with the stranger,
Nor coldly turn aside,
Perhaps he needs our counsel
His wandering steps to guide.
A simple act of kindness
May lighten many a care;
Go, cheer the couch of sorrow,
Behold thy neighbor there.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*What was the first offering to the Lord of which we have an account?*

Class No. 1.—And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord. AND Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. AND the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering.—Gen. 4 : 3, 4.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Why was Abel's offering acceptable to God?*

Class No. 2.—By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts; and by it he being dead yet speaketh.—Heb. 11 : 4.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*What was Jacob's promise, at Bethel, of offerings unto the Lord?*

Class No. 3.—And Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will be with me, and will keep me in this way that I go, and will give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on, SO THAT I come again to my father's house in peace; then shall the Lord be my God: AND THIS stone, which I have set for a pillar, shall be God's house: and of all that Thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth unto Thee.—Gen. 28 : 20–22.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*When the tabernacle was to be builded, what offering did the Israelites make?*

Senior Department.—And they came, both men and women, as many as were willing-hearted, and brought bracelets, and ear-rings, and rings, and tablets, all jewels of gold: and every man that offered, offered an offering of gold unto the Lord.—Ex. 35 : 22.

Junior Department.—And every man, with whom was found blue, and purple, and scarlet, and fine linen, and goats' hair, and red skins of rams, and badgers' skins, brought them.—Ex. 35 : 28.

Senior Department.—And all the women that were wise-hearted did spin with their hands, and brought that which they had spun, both of blue, and of purple, and of scarlet, and of fine linen.—Ex. 35 : 25.

Junior Department.—And all the women, whose heart stirred them up in wisdom, spun goats' hair.—Ex. 35 : 26.

Senior Department.—And the rulers brought onyx stones, and stones to be set, for the ephod, and for the breastplate. —Ex. 35 : 27.

Junior Department.—And spice, and oil for the light, and for the anointing oil, and for the sweet incense.—Ex. 35 : 28.

School.—The children of Israel brought a willing offering unto the Lord, every man and woman, whose heart made them willing to bring for all manner of work, which the Lord had commanded to be made by the hand of Moses.—Ex. 35 : 29.

SINGING (School). (TUNE—*O sing to the Lord*, p. 43.)

Be willing to give like the people who brought
The work of their hands that was cheerfully wrought,
They spared not their labor but came, we are told,
With jewels of silver and jewels of gold.
Chorus—Be willing to give, be willing to give,
May this be our motto so long as we live;
Be willing to give, be willing to give,
May this be our motto so long as we live.

Be zealous, be earnest, and work for the Lord,
Remember the lesson we learn from His word,
Whatever we bring to our Father in heaven,
Must come from the heart, and be cheerfully given.
Chorus—Be willing to give, be willing to give, etc.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*What offerings did the wise men from the East offer to the infant Savior?*

Class No. 4.—And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts; gold and frankincense, and myrrh.—Matt. 2 : 11.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*What did Jesus observe of the giving at the temple treasury?*

Class No. 5.—And Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury; and many that were rich cast in much. AND there came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites, which make a farthing.—Mark 12 : 41, 42.

Class No. 6—And he called unto him his disciples, and saith unto them, VERILY I say unto you, That this poor widow hath cast more in, than all they which have cast into the treasury. For all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living —Mark 12 : 43, 44.

Primary Department. (All unite).—Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts.20 : 35.

Boys : Sell that ye have and give alms.—Luke 12 : 33.

Girls : Give, and it shall be given unto you.—Luke 6 : 38.

Boys : God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9 : 7.

SINGING (Primary Department). Giving (page 115.)

SUPERINTENDENT.—*How should we give?*

Class No. 7—Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16 : 2.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Is it safe to refrain from giving?*

Class No. 8.—There is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty.—Prov. 11 : 24.

Class No. 9.—How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God !—Mark 10 : 23.

SINGING (School). (TUNE—"Missionary Hymn," p.146.)

How hard for those with riches,
Who trust in worldly store,
To reach the heavenly kingdom,
The bright and golden shore.
These solemn words of Jesus,
Oh may we bear in mind,
And pray to Him for wisdom
To make us ever kind.

Be ours a generous spirit
To feel for others' woes,
And share with those around us
The gifts our God bestows.
Be ours a Christian courage
That nobly bears its part,
God grant we all may labor.
And labor from the heart.

REPORTS OF CLASS COLLECTIONS.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Scripture Recitation.* Matt. 25 : 31–33.

ASSIST. SUPERINTENDENT.—*Scripture Recitation.* Matt. 25 : 34–39.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*And the king shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.*—Matt. 25 : 40.

SINGING (School). (TUNE—"Sabbath Closing Hymn," page 53.)

In our deeds of kindness blest, blest are we,
What we give to others, Savior, we give to Thee,
Whene'er by Christian love we cheer,
The least among Thy children here,
'Twill make the crown of joy more bright
In yonder world of light.

Chorus—In our deeds of kindness, blest, blest are we,
Oh grant we all may faithful be,
Giving to Thee, giving to Thee :
Oh grant we all may faithful be,
Giving to Thee, to Thee.

When our work is over, when the day is past,
May we all be gathered, gathered in peace at last,
Around Thy throne, oh God above,
And hear Thee say in tones of love,
Come, precious souls, forever blest,
And share eternal rest.

Chorus—In our deeds of kindness, blest, blest are we, etc.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Only fear the Lord, and serve Him in truth with all your heart ; for consider how great things the Lord hath done for you.*

SCHOOL.—The Lord hath done great things for us whereof we are glad.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands ; sing forth the honour of His Name, make His praise glorious.*

SCHOOL.—All the earth shall worship Thee, and shall sing praise unto Thee ; they shall sing to Thy Name.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Let the people praise Thee, O God ; let all the people praise Thee.*

SCHOOL.—All nations which Thou hast made shall come and worship before Thee, O God, and shall glorify Thy Name.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*O praise the Lord, all ye nations ; praise Him all ye people.*

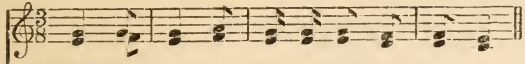
SCHOOL.—From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's Name is to be praised.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river to the ends of the earth.*

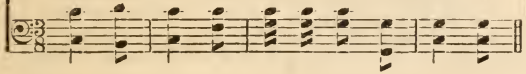
SCHOOL.—In every place incense shall be offered unto My Name, and a pure offering, for My Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of Hosts.

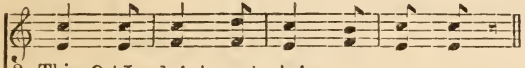
SINGING.—Work and Wait. (page 14.)

CHANT (School). Praise the Lord.

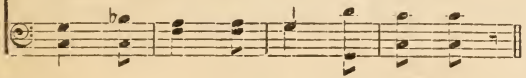


1. Praise the | Lord, the | mighty King of | glory ;
3. Awake, my | soul, let | songs of praise be | heard ;
5. Who bears thee on eagles' | wings ; who | keepeth thee for- | ever.
7. Trust thou in the | Lord who | showeth thee such | mercy.





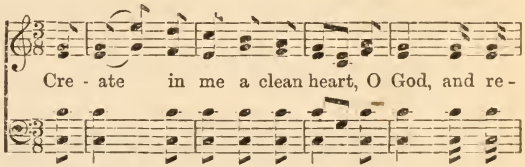
2. This, O | Lord, is | my de- | sire.
4. Praise the | Lord-who so | gloriously | ruleth ;
6. Praise the | Lord the | God of my-sal- | vation.
8. Trust thou in the | Lord who | showeth thee-such | mercy.



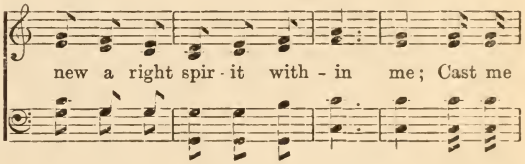
SUPERINTENDENT.—*Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.*

SCHOOL.—Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

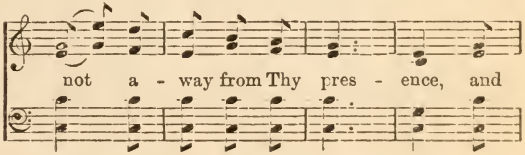
SINGING. (Solo or Quartette.) Create in me.



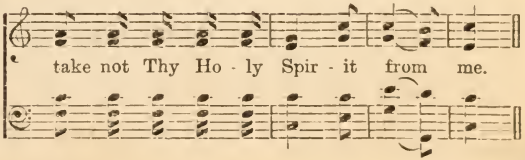
Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re -



new a right spir - it with - in me; Cast me



not a - way from Thy pres - ence, and



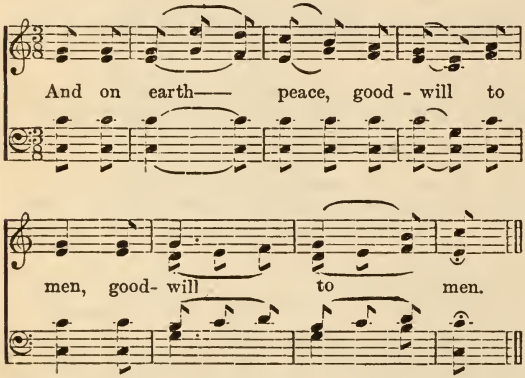
take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from me.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Thou, O Lord, art full of compassion, and gracious long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy.*

SCHOOL.—Trust ye in the Lord forever; for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Glory to God in the highest.*

CHANT (School).



SUPERINTENDENT.—The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

SCHOOL.—The Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

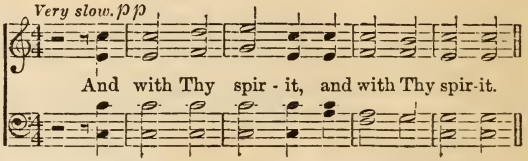
SUPERINTENDENT.—The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee. and give thee peace.

SCHOOL.—God be merciful unto us and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us.

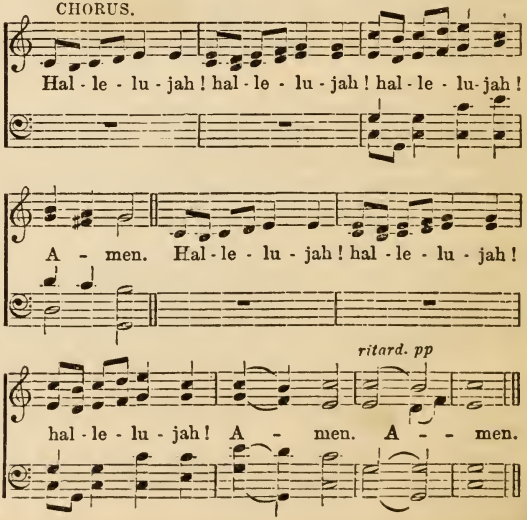
SUPERINTENDENT.—*The Lord that made heaven and earth, bless thee out of Zion.*

TEACHERS.—*The Lord be with thee.*

CHANT (School).



SINGING. Hallelujah—*Chorus* (School).



SINGING (School). Opening Hymn (page 62.)

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right. Show thy servants thy work, and their children thy glory, that our sons may grow up as the young plants, and that our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple.*

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in his bosom.

Jesus said: "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

TEACHERS.—*O Lord, open thou our lips.*

SCHOOL.—And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Bless the Lord, O my soul!*

SCHOOL.—And all that is within me, bless His holy name.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Bless the Lord, O my soul!*

SCHOOL.—And forget not all his benefits:

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Who forgiveth all thine iniquities,*

SCHOOL.—Who healeth all thy diseases.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Who redeemeth thy life from destruction.*

SCHOOL.—Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

SUPERINTENDENT.—*O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that excel in strength;*

SCHOOL.—Ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the voice of His word.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Praise the Lord, all ye His hosts,*

SCHOOL.—Ye servants of His that do His pleasure.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion.*

SINGING (School). Great is the Lord (page 118.)

LESSONS.

SINGING (School). Dwell with me (page 101).

SUPERINTENDENT AND SCHOOL.—I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Catholic Church, The communion of saints; The forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; the Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.*

SCHOOL.—God be merciful unto us and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ.*

SINGING (School). Closing Hymn (page 107).

No. 5. DELIGHT IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.

SINGING (School). "Our Sabbath Home" (page 24).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!*

ASST. SUPT.—*My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord! my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.*

SCHOLARS (*Female*)—Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

SCHOLARS (*Male*).—Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*O Lord God of Hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.*

SINGING (Solo and Quartette). Invocation (page 116).

PRAYER.

SCHOOL (*all unite*).—Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

SCHOLARS (*Female*).—For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

SCHOLARS (*Male*).—I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

SCHOOL (*all unite*).—For the Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

SINGING (School). "The Good Shepherd" (page 112.)

SUPERINTENDENT.—*I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,*

ASST. SUPT.—*From whence cometh my help.*

SUPERINTENDENT.—*My help cometh from the Lord,*

ASST. SUPT.—*Which made heaven and earth.*

SCHOLARS (*Female*).—He will not suffer thy foot to be moved.

SCHOLARS (*Male*).—He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

SCHOLARS (*Female*).—Behold, He that keepeth Israel

SCHOLARS (*Male*).—Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The Lord is thy keeper.*

ASST. SUPT.—*The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.*

SCHOLARS (*Female*).—The sun shall not smite thee by day,

SCHOLARS (*Male*).—Nor the moon by night.

SCHOLARS (*Female*).—The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:

SCHOLARS (*Male*).—He shall preserve thy soul.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,*

SCHOOL (*all unite*).—From this time forth and even for evermore.

SINGING (School).—"Another Hour is Past" (page 91.)

No. 6. THE WORD OF GOD.

SINGING. "Blessed Bible" (page 11).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayst observe to do according to all that is written therein.*

SCHOOL.—Therefore shall ye lay up these my words in your heart and in your soul, and bind them for a sign upon your hand, that they may be as frontlets between your eyes.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*And ye shall teach them your children, speaking of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.*

SCHOOL.—And thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thine house, and upon thy gates.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Whoso despiseth the word shall be destroyed.*

SCHOOL.—But he that feareth the commandment shall be rewarded.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life.*

School.—And they are they which testify of me.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book.*

SCHOOL.—And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Continue thou in the things which thou hast learned, and hast been assured of.*

PRAYER.

SINGING. "Song of Praise" (page 79).

No. 7. ADORATION.

SINGING (School). "I'll praise Him" (page 39.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*The Lord is in His holy temple.*

TEACHERS.—*Let all the earth keep silence before Him.*

PRAYER (silent).

READING (Elliptical). Lesson of the day.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.*

SCHOOL.—Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms;

SUPERINTENDENT.—*For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.*

SINGING (School). "Join now in praise and sing" (page 58).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.*

PRAYER (audible).

CHANT (School). Lord's Prayer. [see below.]

SINGING (School). "Gentle Shepherd, lead thy sheep" (page 95.)

No. 8. THE INVITATIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

SINGING. "Near the Cross" (page 67).

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

SCHOOL.—Let him that is athirst come; and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*

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

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Jesus said, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again; but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst.*

SCHOOL.—But the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

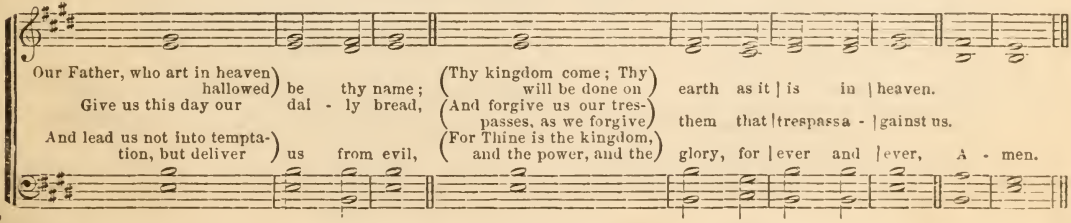
PRAYER.

CHANT (School). Lord's Prayer. [See below.] i

SINGING (School.) "The waters that most refresh the soul" (page 92.)

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN.

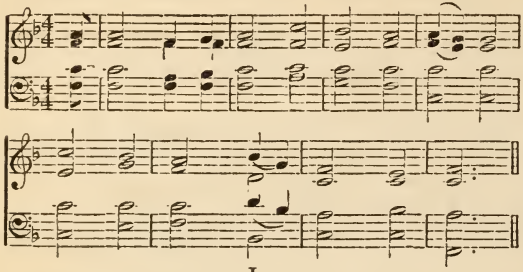
"After this manner, therefore, pray ye."



No. 9. THE TEN BLESSINGS.

SUPERINTENDENT.—*And seeing the multitudes He went up into a mountain : and when He had sat down His disciples came unto Him. And He opened His mouth, and taught them, saying :*

CHANT. (Numbers I., III., V., VII., IX., XI.)



I.

TEACHERS.—*Blessed are the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

SCHOOL.—Je | hovah is | nigh to | those that-are of | broken-heart, and | sav-eth | such as-be of | contrite | spirit.

III.

TEACHERS.—*Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the earth.*

SCHOOL.—The | meek-and the | just-will He|guide-into | judgment,-and the|hum-ble in|soul- will He|teach His|way.

V.

TEACHERS.—*Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.*

SCHOOL.—O | trust-in the | Lord, and | seek - ye His | mercy,-and | bless-ing shall | fol-low you | all your | days.

VII.

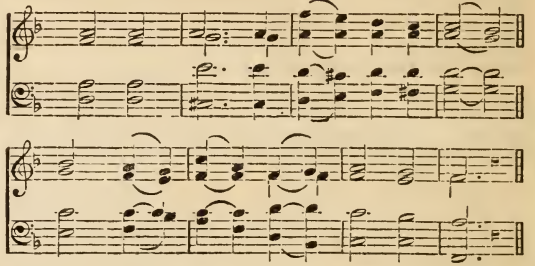
TEACHERS.—*Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.*

SCHOOL.—How | plea-sant and | good when | brethren-dwell to- | gether, re | joic-ing in | love and | uni- | ty.

IX.

TEACHERS.—*Blessed are ye when they shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you, alsely, for my sake.*

RESPONSE. (Numbers II., IV. VI., VIII., X., XII.,)



II.

TEACHERS.—*Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.*

SCHOOL.—This-is my | com-fort | in-my af-|fliction | for Thy | word hath | quickened | me.

IV.

TEACHERS.—*Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness : for they shall be filled.*

SCHOOL—He-shall re- | ceive a | blessing from the | Lord and | righteousness-from the | God of | his sal- | vation.

VI.

TEACHERS.—*Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.*

SCHOOL.—Cre-ate in | me a | clean -heart, O | God,| and re- | new a-right | spirit- with | in me.

VIII.

TEACHERS.—*Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

SCHOOL.—The strength -of the | righteous | is-of Je- | hovah, | He is their | help in | time of | trouble.

X.

TEACHERS.—*Rejoice and be exceeding glad : for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.*

SCHOOL.—The | Lord-from their | foes shall | keep-those | that|fear Him,-and|He-shall de |liv-er their|souls from|death|

SCHOOL.—Bless'd- be Je- | ho-vah | God- of|Is-rael,|He-who | reigneth-for | ever- | more.

DOXOLOGY (all unite.)

XI.

All|glo-ry to | Thee Cre- | ator,-Lord and| Father,-Praise | to the | Son, and-to the | Ho-ly | Ghost.

XII.

As-at the | first be | now-and for | ever,|world-without | end. A- | men, A- | men.

The words in italics are to be recited. The above can be used as an exercise without the chant, or will make a fine antiphonal chant without the Scripture recitations.

No. 10. PRAISE YE THE LORD.

SCHOOL.—The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice.

RECITATION. (GIRLS).

1. Praise ye the Lord.
2. Praise Him in the firmament of His power.
3. Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
4. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.
5. Praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.
6. Praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.

RESPONSE. (BOYS).

1. Praise God in His sanctuary.
2. Praise Him for His mighty acts.
3. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet.
4. Praise Him with the timbrel.
5. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

RECITATION (School). Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

SINGING (Solo and Chorus). "Endless Glory" (page 69).

Girls. 1. Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord from the heavens, praise Him upon the heights.

Girls. 2. Praise ye Him sun and moon, praise Him all ye stars of light.

Girls. 3. Let them praise the name of the Lord, for He commanded and they were created.

Boys. 1. Praise ye Him all His angels, praise Him, all His hosts.

Boys. 2. Praise Him ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Boys. 3. For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people; He will beautify the meek with salvation.

SINGING (School). "The Lord is King" (page 38).

1 (*Girls*). O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good:
2 ("). O give thanks unto the God of gods:
3 ("). O give thanks to the Lord of lords:
4 ("). To Him who alone doeth great wonders:
5 ("). To Him that by wisdom made the heavens:
6 ("). To Him that stretched out the earth above the [waters:]
7 ("). To Him that made great lights:
8 ("). The sun to rule by day:
9 ("). The moon and stars to rule by night:
10 ("). Who remembered us in our low estate:
11 ("). And hath redeemed us from our enemies:
12 ("). Who giveth food to all flesh:
13 ("). O give thanks unto the God of heaven.

1. (SCHOOL.). For His mercy endureth forever.
2. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
3. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
4. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
5. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
6. ("). For His mercy endureth forever
7. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
8. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
9. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
10. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
11. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
12. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.
13. ("). For His mercy endureth forever.

PART I.

No. 11. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

(See opposite page.)

†

1 By right of creation | By bountiful provision, By | gra cious a - | doption,
3 By the thoughts of our hearts | By the words of our lips, By the | work of our - | hands,
8 By evil designing, | By envy or malice, By | deeds of in - | justice.

PART II.

2 The throne of Thy glory, The | portion of Thy | children— The | tem - ple | of Thy | angels.
4 Of power to defend us, Of | grace to re- | fine us Of | glo - ry to | crown | us.
9 Of grievous afflictions, Of | worldly at - | tractions— Of | Satan's devices—Of | sin - ful af- | fections.

PART III.

* 5 Towards us without resistance | By us in | all sub - | mission.
6 Of necessity for our bodies | of e - ternal | life for our | souls.
*10 Thy Kingdom governs all, | Thy pow'r | sub - - dues | all,

PART IV.

* 5 Universally, without exception | E - ter - nal - | ly by | saints and | angels.
7 Against the commands of Thy law, | A - gainst the | grace of Thy | gospel.
*10 Thy glory is above all, | Un - chang - ing | through e - ternal | ages.

* Indicate Double Chant (Parts III. & IV.)

No. 11. THE LORD'S PRAYER. *(Music opposite.)*

RECITATION (School). O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

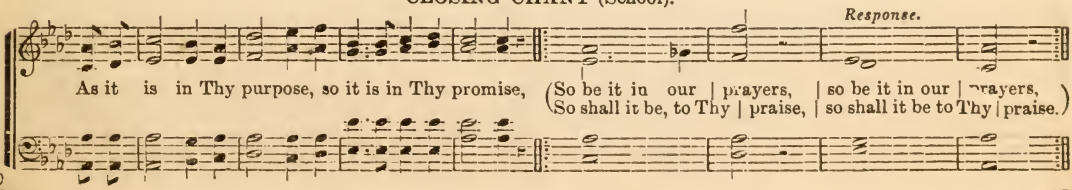
RECITATION (Superintendent).

1. Our Father,
2. Who art in heaven,
3. Hallowed be Thy name,
4. Thy kingdom come,
5. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
6. Give us this day our daily bread,
7. And forgive us our trespasses.
8. As we forgive those that trespass against us.
9. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
10. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.
11. Amen.

* RESPONSIVE CHANT (School).

1. (*Part* 1). By right of creation, | By bountiful provision, By | gracious a- | doption.
2. (*Part* 2). The throne of Thy glory, The | portion of Thy | children, The | temple | of Thy | angels.
3. (*Part* 1). By the thoughts of our hearts | By the words of our lips, By the | work of our | hands.
4. (*Part* 2). Of power to defend us, Of | grace to re- | fine us, Of | glory to | crown | us.
5. (*Part* 3). Towards us without resistance | By us in | all sub- | mission.
   (*Part* 4). Universally without exception | Eternal- | ly by saints and | angels.
6. (*Part* 3). Of necessity for our bodies, | Of eternal | life for our | souls.
7. (*Part* 4). Against the commands of thy law, | Against the | grace of Thy | gospel.
8. (*Part* 1). By evil designing, | By envy or malice, By | deeds of in- | justice.
9. (*Part* 2). Of grievous afflictions, Of | worldly at- | tractions, Of | Satan's devices, Of | sinful af- | fections.
10. (*Part* 3). Thy kingdom governs all, | Thy power | sub-dues | all.
    (*Part* 4). Thy glory is above all, | Unchanging | through eternal | ages.

CLOSING CHANT (School).



No. 12. REDEEMING MERCY.

SINGING (Solo and Chorus). "Oh! dear and blessed Jesus" (page 18.)

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

SCHOOL.—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

SINGING (School). "The Old, Old Story" (page 72).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.*

SCHOOL.—Herein is love; not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

SINGING (School). "Let the Savior in" (page 90).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Behold the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world.*

SCHOOL.—Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree.

SINGING (Solo). Happy, Ever Happy (page 65).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.*

SCHOOL.—For Thou hast redeemed us unto God by thy blood.

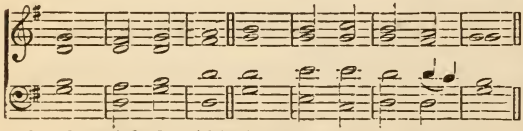
SINGING (School). "All in all" (page 64).

SUPERINTENDENT.—*Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.*

SCHOOL.—Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever.

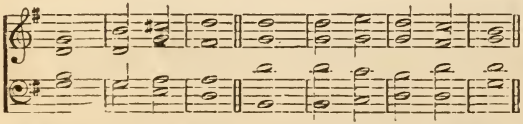
SINGING (School). "Gloria in Excelsis."

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.



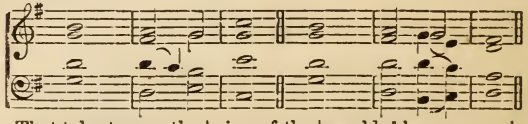
Glory be to | God on | high; | and on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, | we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee, for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord God, | heavenly | King, | God the | Father | Al- — | mighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ, | O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father.

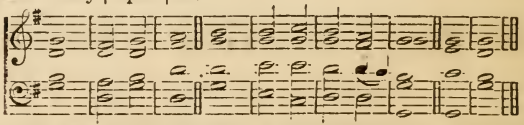


That takest away the | sins of the | world, | have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, | have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, | re- — | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, | have mercy | upon | us.



For Thou | only art | holy, | Thou | only art the | Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, | art most high in the | Glory of | God the | Father. | A- | men.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

SPARKLING WATER.

†

1. Mer- ry laughing, sparkling water. Down the hillside flowing free, Making all so bright and happy.
2. Who would drain the foaming goblet Running o er with ruby wine, Better far to pledge our friendship,

CHORUS.

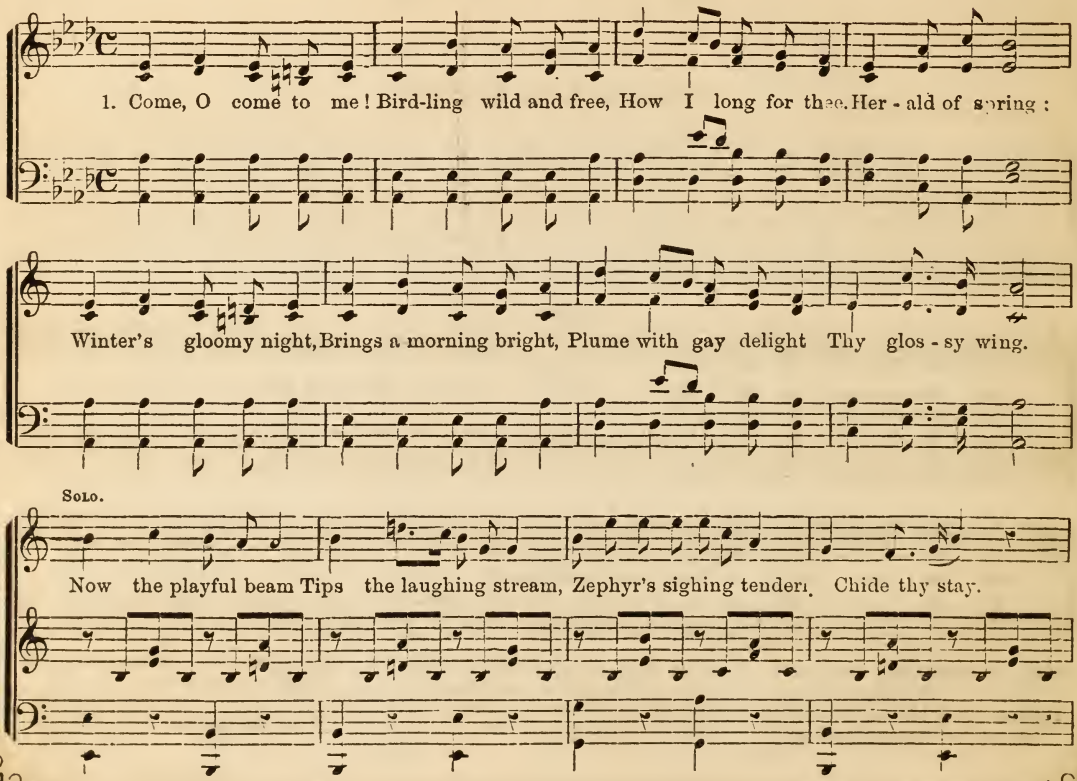
In the vale and on the lea, How I love thee, sparkling water, Pur - est, pur - est
In those cooling drops of thine.

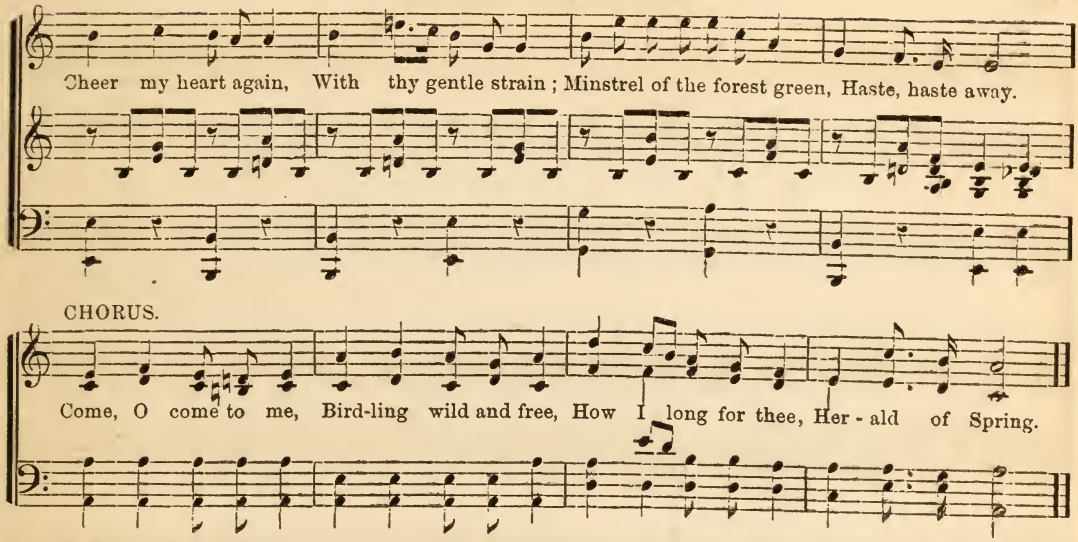
drink for me, How I love thee, sparkling wa - ter, Pur - est, pur - est drink for me.

3 Happy homes and rosy faces,
Tell how full of joy thou art,
Making every beam of sunshine,
Like a rainbow in the heart.
Cho.

4 See the bird his pinions laving
In thy stream so glad and free,
Though he fills the air with music,
He would languish but for thee.
Cho.

5 From the river or the fountain,
From the brooklet or the rill,
Merry, laughing, sparkling water,
Thou art welcome, welcome still.
Cho.

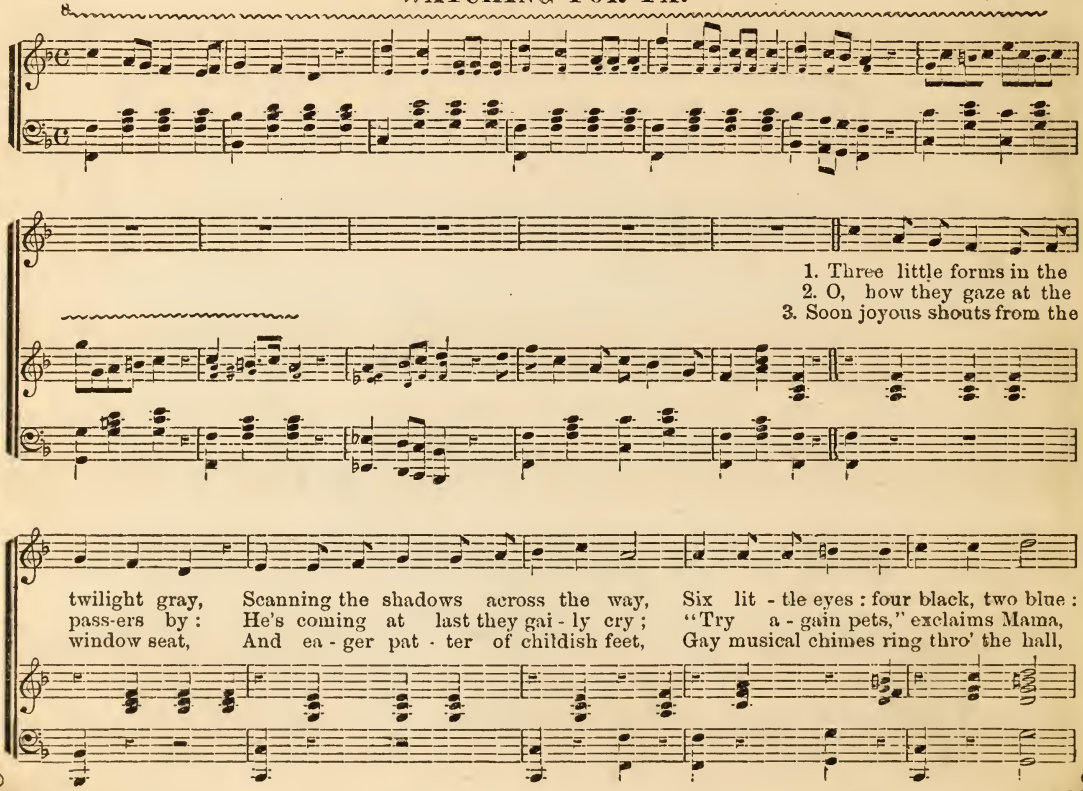

1. Come, O come to me! Bird-ling wild and free, How I long for thee, Her - ald of spring:
Winter's gloomy night, Brings a morning bright, Plume with gay delight Thy glos - sy wing.
Solo.
Now the playful beam Tips the laughing stream, Zephyr's sighing tender, Chide thy stay.

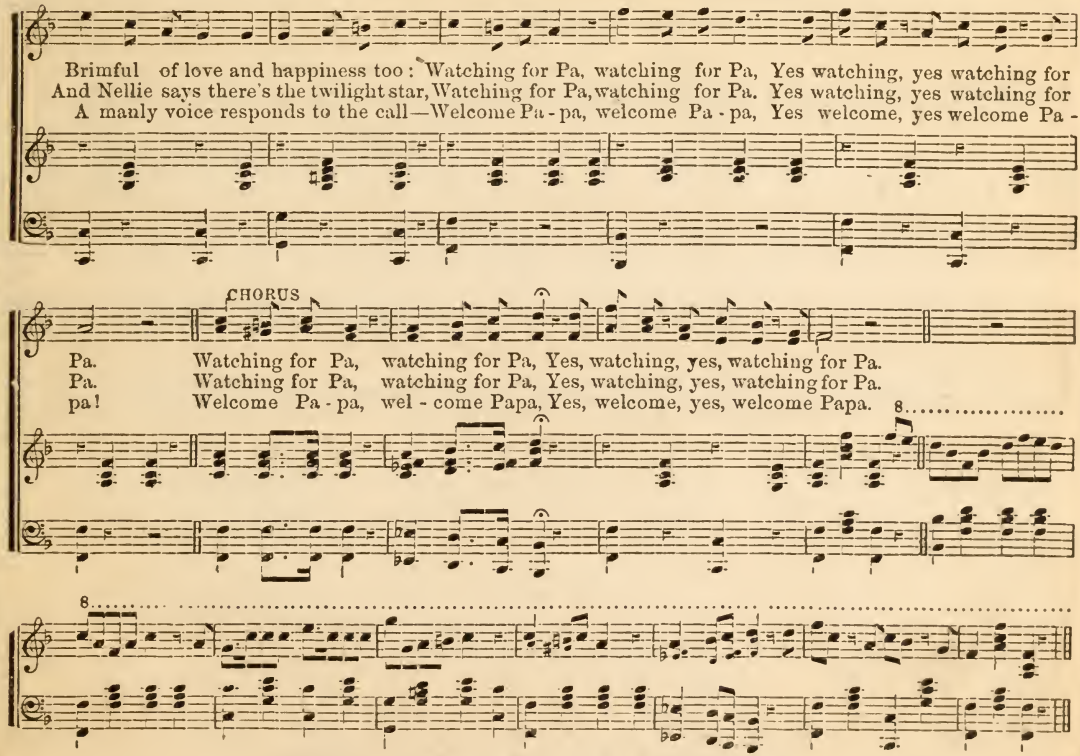


2. Make thy leafy nest,
Fold thy sparkling crest,
Sing me sweet to rest,
Under the shade;
When in childhood hours,
Calm the balmy showers,
Bloom'd the fairest flowers—
There I have played.
Homeward speed thy flight,
Make the daisy white,
Call the dreamy echoes
From the mossy glen;
Carol all the day,
Till it fades away,
Make the woodland vocal,
With thy song again.

3. Still I call for thee,
Birdling wild and free,
Thou art dear to me,
Why wilt thou stay?
Skies are mild and clear,
Thou hast nought to fear,
I'll protect thee here,
Come, come away.
Now I hear thee say,
"Welcome, bird of spring!"
Well I know the music
Of thy voice so sweet;
From the distant rill,
O'er the verdant hill,
Thou hast come to bless me,
In my lone retreat.

WATCHING FOR PA.





Published in sheet Music by WM. A. POND, & Co., 547 Broadway.

RAISE YOUR HANDS. (INFANT CLASS EXERCISE.) * † *

1. Raise your HANDS if they are clean, By your teach - er to be seen, Hands and FA - CES

CHORUS.

clean and bright, How they do the HEART delight. Raise them HIGH and TURN THEM so,

See they're almost white as snow, HOLD them still, how fair to view, How the blood goes streaming thro'.

2 IF you keep them bright and clean
Their true color may be seen,
HOLD them very still again—
Teacher don't you see each vein?
Don't you see each purple tide?
ALL along each finger glide;
OH HOW pleasant it must be
For the blood to flow so free.

3 All who come to the Infant School
They must learn to keep the rule.
BRUSH their clothes and COMB their hair,
Wash their FACE and HANDS with care.
SPARKLE, sparkle. water pure,
Dirty hands I CAN'T endure,
WASHING'S pleasant I am sure,
SPARKLE, sparkle, water pure.

As the words in Capitals are sung have the motions as indicated made by the children.

Directions for 1st verse.

HANDS. Raised and held steady.
FACES. Touched with hands
HEART. Touched with hands.
HIGH. Hands raised and turned from right to left.
HOLD. Hands raised and quiet until the verse is finished and then arms folded.

Directions for 2d verse.

IF. Hands raised and turned from right to left until end of second line.
HOLD. Hands raised and quiet.
ALL ALONG. Move first finger of right hand slowly up middle finger of left hand.
OH HOW. Hands raised and moved from left to right until verse is finished and then arms folded.

Directions for 3d verse

BRUSH. Quick motion of hand down clothes.
COMB. Stroke the head.
FACE. Touch with hands.
HANDS. Extended.
SPARKLE. Hands extended in front and moved up and down.
I CAN'T. Frown indicating disgust.
WASHING'S. Smiling, and hands rubbed together.
SPARKLE. Last line, clap hands keeping time with music.

SPRING CAROL.

1. O, let us be joy - ful to - geth-er, For why should we ev - er be sad? The earth in her beauty is
2. Remem - ber our bless-ed Cre - a - tor, Whose precious protec - tion we share; Who gives us the beau-ti - ful
3. Sing praise for the soul-cheering promise, To children so tend - er - ly given: That Je - sus will kind - ly re -

smil - ing, The bird in the for - est is glad. The brook as it winds by the hill - side, Is
spring-time, And makes the young blossoms so fair. His good - ness and truth are e - ter - nal, Thro
ceive them, Of such is the kingdom of Heaven. Sing praise to our bless - ed Re - deem - er, Who

sing - ing a song of de - light; It wakes when the winter is o - ver, And ca - rols from morning till
a - ges and a - ges the same; His mer - cy endur - eth for - ev - er To those that believe in his
crowns us with mer-cy and love; And if we will on - ly be faith - ful, He'll give us a mansion a -

night. It wakes when the win - ter is o - ver, And ca - rols from morn - ing till night.
name. His mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er To those that be - lieve in his name.
bove. And if we will on - ly be faith - ful, He'll give us a man - sion a - bove.

170

ALL HAIL! SWEET SPRING.

Words by J. J. Reed.

†

1. All hail! sweet Spring—de - light - ful May! In ver - nal beau - ty decked to - day! With joy we greet thy buds and flow'rs, And hail thy balm - y show'rs: Bright eyes be - hold thy sun - lit rays, Glad hearts go up to God in praise, Whose voice the seasons all o - bey, Whose
2. How rich the grace which God im - parts To win the love of hu - man hearts! He speaks, and earth its treas - ure brings, The zephyrs spread their wings—The dews descend— the fo ntains flow—The birds re - turn—the pas - tures grow; The harvest fields He fills with food, And

CHORUS, *slower.*

wis - dom they in turn dis - play. We children share His guardian care, Both day and night at-
na - ture teaches "God is good."

tend - ing— Our Shep - herd's pres - ent ev - 'rywhere, His lit - tle flock de - fend - ing.

3 O! let His love the children win
To seek His face, and flee from sin:
He calls them now to seek and find
The Savior of mankind.
'Tis seed-time now—the early rain
Is falling on the precious grain:
Lord! may the ground, ere worn and old,
Bring forth to Thee an hundred old!
Cho. We children, &c.

4 Childhood and Youth walk out to-day,
And Joy and Hope light up the way,
Expectants of a future Spring,
Where angels ever sing.
Beyond the life we're spending here,
A brighter scene will soon appear—
A sinless land we all may share,
And find our youth immortal there.
Cho. We children, &c.

HURRAH! FOR THE MERRY CHRISTMAS TIME.

Words by H. M. Bradley. [INFANT CLASS.] *†*

1, Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah ! Hurrah for the mer-ry Christmas time, Hurrah for the ice and snow ; Hur -
2. Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah ! Hurrah for the happy Christmas time, Hurrah for the dolls and toys ; Hur -
3. Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah ! Hurrah for the mer-ry Christmas time, Hurrah for the scholars dear ; Hur -
4. Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah ! Hurrah for the Su - perintendents now, Hurrah for our Pastor too ; Hur -

rah for the fun on our skates and sleighs, As o - ver the ice we go ; Hurrah ! hurrah ! hur -
rah for the parents that never for-get The dear lit - tle girls and boys. Hurrah ! hurrah ! hur -
rah for the teachers we love so well, And for ev - ery bod - y here ; Hurrah ! hurrah ! hur -
rah for the Christmas' yet to come, And ma -ny we wish to you ; Hurrah ! hurrah ! hur -

rah ! As o - ver the ice we go, Hurrah ! hurrah ! hur - rah ! As o - ver the ice we go.
rah ! The dear lit - tle girls and boys, Hurrah ! hurrah ! hur - rah ! The dear little girls and boys.
rah ! And for ev - ery bod - y here, Hurrah ! hurrah ! hur - rah ! And for ev -ery bod - y here.
rah ! And ma -ny we wish to you, Hurrah ! hurrah ! hur - rah ! And many we wish to you.

The effect of this piece will be greatly enhanced by a snare drum accompaniment, and the waving of handkerchiefs at the words, hurrah.

INDEX OF TUNES AND EXERCISES.

All the pieces in this Book, with a few exceptions, are copyrighted.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

All the pieces in this Book, with a few exceptions, are copyrighted.

NOTES OF JOY.

Board Covers, per 100,	- - - -	*$30.00*
Paper " " -	- - - -	*25.00*
Board " single copy,	- - -	*35 cts.*
Paper " "	- - - -	*30 "*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

There is nothing more necessary to the success of a Sunday School than a well-selected Library of good Books. The impressible mind of childhood is influenced and governed by the class of books perused in early life, and inasmuch as the country is flooded with trashy, flimsy, and positively bad books, prepared for the young, it becomes a matter of great importance to use the utmost care in selecting books for the Sabbath School.

We have taken great pains in the selection of our Sunday School Catalogue—it contains only those works which good taste would approve. Our Catalogue has been selected and carefully examined by competent judges, men and women who have the interest of the youth at heart; and we would ask all Superintendents, Librarians, and those interested in Sunday Schools to examine it. Our terms will be found as liberal as any publishing house in the country.

Any information cheerfully given and correspondence promptly answered. Address,

W. C. PALMER, Jr.,

4 BIBLE HOUSE, Astor Place, New York.