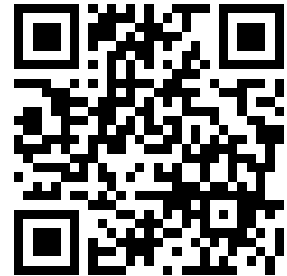


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1. Chide mildly the err-ing ; Kind language endears; Grief follows the sin-ful,—Add not to their tears; Turn not with reproaches  
 2. Chide mildly the err-ing, Jeer not at their fall ; If strength were but human,How weakly were all ! What marvel that footsteps  
 3. Chide mildly the err-ing, En-treat them with care; Their natures are mortal, They need not despair; We all have some frailty



Fresh pain to be - stow ; The heart that is stricken Needs never a blow—The heart that is stricken Needs never a blow.  
 Should wander a - stray, When tempests so shadow Life's wearisome way— When tempests so shadow Life's wearisome way.  
 We all are un - wise ; The grace that redeems us Must come from the skies—The grace that redeems us Must come from the skies.

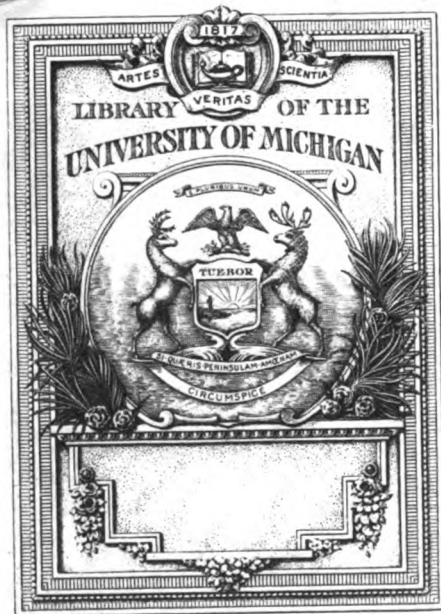


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# *The tidal wave*

William Howard Doane, Robert Lowry

*marc*



THE GIFT OF  
**M. A. Newberry**

THE  
TIDAL WAVE:  
A CHOICE COLLECTION OF TEMPERANCE SONGS,  
QUARTETS, CHORUSES, &c.

---

BY  
Rev. ROBERT LOWRY and W. HOWARD DOANE.

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NEW YORK AND CHICAGO:  
Published by BIGLOW & MAIN, (Successors to WM. B. BRADBURY),  
76 East Ninth Street, New York, 73 Randolph Street, Chicago.

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FOR SALE BY BOOKSELLERS GENERALLY.

Music

M  
2198  
L98

## PREFACE.

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THE extraordinary interest awakened in the cause of Temperance is one of the most notable manifestations of benevolent and religious activity. A movement so wide-spread and energetic cannot fail to produce the most lasting and beneficial results.

In the prosecution of this blessed work, the voice of praise and prayer has been heard in an unwonted degree. From the bar-room and the sidewalk have gone up the cry of supplication and the offering of pious song.

To aid in the performance of this philanthropic service, "THE TIDAL WAVE" has been compiled. The need of a collection of songs especially adapted to this peculiar work has everywhere been felt.

A large proportion of these songs are of such character as befits a meeting of religious workers. Care has been taken to incorporate only such sentiments as clothe themselves in the higher forms of expression.

It is believed that "THE TIDAL WAVE" will commend itself to all christian workers in the cause of Temperance, and prove itself a valuable help in their glorious crusade against the demon of Intemperance.

THE EDITORS.

New York, July 1st, 1874.

WARREN Music Stereotype No. 43 Centre St. N. Y.



Sept-  
M. A. Newberry  
11-19-1933

THE

transfer to  
Histic  
5-16-66

3

# TIDAL WAVE.

L.

R. LOWRY.

The Tid - al Wave is flow - ing on, Flow - ing, flow - ing ;

1. Pouring out a liv - ing treas - ure,
2. Bearing peace to homes of sor - row,
3. Thirsty one, for thee 'tis flow - ing,

The first system of the musical score for 'Tidal Wave' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics are written below the upper staff, with the first line starting at the first measure. The second line contains three numbered verses of lyrics, each aligned with the corresponding measure of the melody.

Rich and free, with heaping measure : Blessed Tid - al Wave! 'Tis flow - - ing, flow - - ing, flow - - - ing on.  
Bringing in a glad To - morrow  
Saddened one, for thee 'tis glowing

Flowing, flowing, flowing, flowing - on.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody from the first system. It also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff, with the first line starting at the first measure. The second line contains three numbered verses of lyrics, each aligned with the corresponding measure of the melody. The system concludes with a double bar line.

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11-17-11-23

## ON TO THE CONQUEST!

Words by Mrs. M. A. COLLINS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. On to the con - quest! sin stalks a - broad, Dar - ing the con - flict,—up, hosts of God; Why should we fal - ter  
 2. On to the con - quest! thus saith the Lord: "If thou be faith - ful, great thy re - ward;" Trusting His promise,  
 3. On to the con - quest! joy - ful - ly say, "Je - sus, the Vic - tor, leads us the way!" Thro' Him, the might - y,

CHORUS.

or de - lay? Ral - ly, O chris - tian, for - ward to - day. { On to the con - quest, on to the fight, }  
 on we go, Dread - ing no e - vil, fear - ing no foe. { This be our watch - word, God and the right! }  
 we shall win, Un - to His glo - ry, strongholds of sin.

*p* DUET. *ff*

Lift up His ban - ner, lift up His ban - ner, Lift up His ban - ner glow - ing with light.

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## ON TO THE CONQUEST. Cornet Solo.

5

CORNET IN G



CHORUS.



## CHIDE MILDLY THE ERRING.

G. W. PATTEN.  
*Gently.*

R. LOWRY.

 Musical notation for the first system of 'Chide Mildly the Erring'. It features a treble and bass staff in G minor, 6/8 time. The treble staff has a vocal line with lyrics, and the bass staff has a piano accompaniment.
 

1. Chide mildly the err-ing; Kind language endears; Grief follows the sin-ful,—Add not to their tears; Turn not with reproaches  
2. Chide mildly the err-ing, Jeer not at their fall; If strength were but human,How weakly were all! What marvel that footsteps  
3. Chide mildly the err-ing, En-treat them with care; Their natures are mortal, They need not despair; We all have some frailty,

 Musical notation for the second system of 'Chide Mildly the Erring'. It features a treble and bass staff in G minor, 6/8 time. The treble staff has a vocal line with lyrics, and the bass staff has a piano accompaniment.
 

Fresh pain to be - stow; The heart that is stricken Needs never a blow—The heart that is stricken Needs never a blow.  
Should wander a - stray, When tempests so shadow Life's wearisome way— When tempests so shadow Life's wearisome way.  
We all are un - wise; The grace that redeems us Must come from the skies—The grace that redeems us Must come from the skies.

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## VOTE IT OUT

Words by REV. DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

R. LOWRY, by ps.

1. There's an e - vil in the land, Rank with age and foul with crime, Strong with many a le - gal band, Mon - cy,  
 2. We have beg'd the traf - fic long, Beg'd it both with smiles and tears, To a - bate the flood of wrong, But it  
 3. 'Tis the bat - tle of the hour; Freemen, show your strength a - gain; In the bal - lot is your power, This will

fash - ion, use and time; 'Tis the question of the hour, How shall we the wrong o'er-pow'r? Vote it  
 an - swered us with sneers; We are wea - ry of the scourge, This the way at last we urge,— Vote it  
 bring the foe to pain; We have preach'd a - gainst the wrong, We have plead with words of song; Vote it

REFRAIN.

out! Vote it out! This will put the thing to rout. Vote it out! Vote it  
 out! Vote it out! Loy - al peo - ple, raise the shout.  
 out! Vote it out! Vote and pray with heart de - vout. Vote it out! Vote it out! Vote it

[COPYRIGHTED.]

# VOTE IT OUT. Concluded.

out! Vote it out! Let us rise and vote it out!

4 Never shall the promise fail,  
 God is with us for the right;  
 Truth is mighty to prevail,  
 Faith shall end in joyous sight;  
 We shall see the hosts of Rum  
 Falsied with affright, and dumb;  
 Vote it out!  
 Thus we'll put the fiend to rout.  
 Vote it out!  
 Let us rise and vote it out!

Words by JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

# WE'LL HELP THE CAUSE ALONG.

W. H. DOANE, by per.  
 CHORUS.

1 { We must work and pray to - geth - er, Work - ing, pray - ing for the right; }  
 { We must fight a - gainst the e - vil, Till we con - quer by our might. } We're strong to do, we're

*ff*  
 strong to dare, In faith and hope we're strong; U - ni - ted thus in strength and prayer, We'll help the cause a - long.

2 In defence of truth and justice,  
 Like a bulwark we must stand,  
 And the soul that's full of courage  
 Will give courage to the hand. *Cho.*

3 We must work and not be weary,  
 Though we conquer not to-day;  
 For the rescue of our brothers,  
 We must work as well as pray. *Cho.*

4 Hark! the crystal streams and fountains,  
 Swell the chorus of our song;  
 And they seem to be rejoicing  
 As they help the cause along. *Cho.*

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## NO COMPROMISE WITH WRONG.

Words by MRS. M. A. COLLINS.

W. H. DOANE.

*With vigor.*

1. Lo! a mighty host is ris - ing now, See! their banner is un - furled! Its fair legend, Truth and  
 2. See the mighty host ad - vanc - ing now! Look! the proud op - pres - sors flee! So our country breaks her  
 3. Wea - ry watchers, cease your vig - ils now, For the morning sur - o - ly comes; Night is flee - ing, joy is  
 4. Sing, O Zi - on! no more des - o - late, Lift thine eyes, the brightness see! Thy Re - deem - er makes thee

## CHORUS.

Right - ous - ness, Spread the ti - dings thro' the world. No com - pro - mise! no com - pro - mise! No more  
 fet - ters off, And her cap - tive sons are free.  
 dawn - ing now, On your hearts and on your homes.  
 glo - ri - ous, Thine op - pres - sors bend to thee.

yield - ing to the foe! No com - pro - mise! No com - pro - mise! No, no, no, no, no, no, NO!

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# WE, THE UNDERSIGNED.

9

Words by LAURA ELMER.

R. LOWRY, by per.

1. We've made up our mind, Don't you see, don't you see? Hearts have here combined, We will flee  
2. This shall be our song, Ev - ery day, ev - ery day, Shout we loud and long, On our way.  
3. Sweet and sparkling flow Bub - bling springs, purl - ing springs; Pure the grate - ful glow Wa - ter brings.

Wine-cups ru - by - lined, Spurn them we, spurn them we; We, the un - der - signed, Thus a - gree.  
Cups for us shall brim, Crys - tal bright, dia - mond light! So shall head and limb Move a - right.  
Come and pledge us here, Give the hand, give the hand; On - ly wa - ter clear For our band.

## CHORUS.

We, the un - der - signed, We, the un - der - signed, We, the un - der - signed, Thus a - gree.

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## COME GIVE US A HAND.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

1. Come, give us a hand in the temp'rance cause; Be - gin with the bright New Year To banish the wine from the  
 2. You tell us per-haps it will do no harm To drink on the New Year's day; But pause and re - flect ere the  
 3. A drink from the well, or the crys - tal spring, Has made the heart gay and light; Then pledge we our friends with a  
 4. O strike at the root, and the tree will fall, And its leaves be wan and sere; Stand up for the right with a

fes - tive board, The scene of your hap - py cheer: We know you will say, 'tis a cus - tom old, You  
 cup you give To the youth it has led a - stray: 'Tis well to re - new our so - cial ties, And  
 right good will, In a gob - let of wa - ter bright: 'Tis plea - sant to hear a kind - ly wish With  
 firm re - solve, — No time like the ope - ning year: Be true to your - selves, tho' the world may frown, This

can - not at once re - sign, But think what a step or a word can do, — Then ban - ish the tempting wine.  
 garlands of friendship twine; 'Tis well to be gay on a New Year's day, But not with the fumes of wine.  
 a gen - ial smile com - bine; But trust not the eye, nor the lips that speak, When the cheek is flush'd with wine.  
 cus - tom of old re - sign, — Let conscience be heard, for it calls a - loud, "A - - way with the tempting wine!"

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# O ROUSE YE, CHRISTIAN WOMEN.

11

Words by MRS. ANNIE S. HAWES.

R. LOWRY.

1. O rouse ye, Christian women! Come, sisters one and all; Why long-er do you tar-ry? O, hear ye not the call? Then  
2. This wave the Lord up-roll-eth; Seek not to stay the tide; The work that He up-hold-eth For-ev-er shall a-bide; It  
3. O will you long-er tar-ry, Just at the out-er gate, While sorrowing hearts in silence For their deliverance wait? Come,

sound it loud and loud-er, Swell high the clar-ion notes, Till, from each Christian household, An answering eeh-o floats.  
is the Lord who call-eth; The vict-ry will be won; And Faith and Pray'r the armor, He bids you now gird on.  
sis-ters, to the res-cue; Come, brothers, close the ranks; In God's own time we'll conquer, And at His feet give thanks.

## REFRAIN.

O rouse ye, Christian women! A mighty ransomed band; We'll work and pray, and sweep away In-temperance from the land!

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1. There is work, there is work for the children of God, There are souls that from death we must win, There are  
 2. To the work, to the work let us ral - ly a - gain, And from morn till the close of the day, Let us  
 3. We are bought with a price and to Je - sus be - long; Let us work for the Saviour we love; He has

foes to be met in the world as we go. There's a con - flict with - out and with - in: But our  
 pa - tient - ly la - bor, and nev - er be found From the post of our du - ty a - way: Let us  
 promised a home for the faith - ful And a crown in his king - dom a - bove: Then, O

Lead - er is strong, and His name we a - dore, We trust in the arm of His might;  
 nev - er des - pair while the cross we be - hold, The cross with its ban - ner so bright;  
 then, what - so - ev - er our hands find to do, We'll cheer - ful - ly do with our might,

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# FOR GOD AND THE RIGHT. Concluded.

13

We will stand on the Rock where our fa - thers have stood, While we bat - tle for God and the right.  
 Press - ing va - liant - ly on, let our watchword be prayer, While we bat - tle for God and the right.  
 There's a bless - ing for those who en - dure to the end, In the bat - tle for God and the right.

CHORUS.

For God for right,

For God and the right, For God and the right, Ev - er bat - tle for God and the right,..... We will  
 and the right,

nev - er give up, we shall con - quer at last, In the bat - tle for God and the right.



## HURRAH! FOR SPARKLING WATER.

Words by FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

*Lively.*

1. Hur - rah! for sparkling wa - ter, The cool, the pure and free; The sil - ver plashing wa - ter, That  
 2. Hur - rah! for sparkling wa - ter, We love the pearl - y rill, That glides a - long the val - ley, Be -  
 3. As stream with stream u - nit - ing, In beau - ty wend their way, To seek the mighty o - cean, And

murmurs o'er the lea; It gives us health and vig - or, It makes us bold and strong; Un -  
 side the wood - land hill; The mer - ry laughing wa - ter, We hail it with de - light, It  
 min - gle with its spray; So may our grow - ing num - bers, Our strength and un - ion prove, Till

## CHORUS.

furl the Temp'rance ban - ner, And this shall be our song. Hur - rah,.... hur - rah, ..... Hur -  
 fills our heart with glad - ness, And makes our dwell - ing bright. Hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah.  
 all shall reach the ha - ven Of joy, and peace, and love.

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Hur - rah,.... hur - rah,.....

# HURRAH! FOR SPARKLING WATER. Concluded.

15

rah, for sparkling wa - ter! Hur - rah, hur - rah for wa - ter! The cool, the pure, and free!

*Rit.*

# INTEMPERANCE LIKE A RAGING FLOOD.

R. LOWRY.

1. Intemp'rance, like a raging flood, Is sweeping o'er the land; Its dire effects, in tears and blood, Are traced on every hand;  
2. Al - mighty God! no hand but Thine Can check this flowing tide; Stretch out Thy arm of power divine, And bid the flood subside;

It still flows on, and bears a - way Ten thousands to their doom; Who shall the mighty torrent stay, And dis - appoint the tomb?  
Dry up the source whence evil flows, Destroy its fountain head, That dire Intemp'rance and its woes No more the earth o'erspread.

L.

1. There's a de - mon in the glass—Dash it down!      With a chain of tri - ple brass—Dash it down!  
 2. There's a sting beneath its smile—Dash it down!      And it sparkles to be - guile—Dash it down!  
 3. All its mirth is but a snare—Dash it down!      All its prom - is - es are air—Dash it down!

Dash it down!      Dash it

There is many a bo - som's throe, And a world of bit - ter woe, Ly - ing un - der - neth its flow—Dash it  
 While it of - fers to de - fend, And it flat - ters as a friend, There is ru - in in the end—Dash it  
 And its laugh be - comes a grin, And its pleasures turn to sin, While it draws its vic - tim in—Dash it

down!

down,      Dash it down,      Dash it down,      Dash it down!  
 down,      Dash it down,      Dash it down,      Dash it down!  
 down,      Dash it down,      Dash it down,      Dash it down!

4 'Tis a tyrant o'er a slave—  
 Dash it down!  
 'Tis as cruel as the grave—  
 Dash it down!  
 There is bondage in its reign,  
 There is fury in its train,  
 There is death to heart and brain—  
 Dash it down!

Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down!

# GOD SPEED THE PRAYING BAND.

17

Words by Mrs. M. A. COLLINS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. What mean the notes that the breezes bear a - long? Voi - ces of glad - ness, mel - o - dy, and peace; Hark to the  
 2. Clear - er than trum - pet: the wondrous mu - sic rolls O - ver the val - leys, thro' the western land; Sweet - er than  
 3. Sis - ters, a - rouse! for the Mas - ter sure - ly calls! Why stand ye i - dle? har - vest fields are white; Gath - er the

## REFRAIN.

pleadings of prayer and ho - ly song, Ne'er may the mu - sic cease, Till, o'er the land Rings the joy - ful strain,  
 harp - notes the prayer for captive souls, God speed the pray - ing band,  
 sheaves ere the shade of evening falls, Work for the truth and right,

Band af - ter band Joining the re - frain; Speed, speed the day when the vict' - ry shall be won, O - ver the land and sea.

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Words by JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

R. LOWRY, by per.

*Sprightly.*

1. The flow-ers drink their morning draught Of dew, of dew, Sweet-er than a - ny nec-tar quaffed By me or you ;  
 2. The meadows feel the scorching sun, His breath, his breath, Like flames thro' many a field will run, 'Tis death ! 'tis death !  
 3. The birds, that blithely soar on high, On wing, on wing, As brilliant as the glowing sky, And sing, and sing

See how the crys - tal drops im - part A ten - der beau - ty to each heart ! Oh, wa - ter, best of  
 But oh, when comes the even - ing hour, How grate - ful then the fall - ing shower, Re - viv - ing ev - ery  
 Their mer - ry songs ; by crys - tal rill They plume their wings, and drink their fill 'Mid liq - uid paus - es,

drinks thou art ! I'll quaff thee ev - ery morn, I'll quaff thee ev - ery morn.  
 droop - ing flower ! Oh, wa - ter pure and free ! Oh, wa - ter pure and free !  
 sing - ing still Their heavenly Father's praise, Their heavenly Fa - ther's praise.

4.  
 Since nature thus herself renews,  
 By thee, by thee,  
 With fragrant showers, and gracious dews,  
 So free, so free ;  
 Why should I not that fountain seek,  
 Those waters pure and clear, bespeak  
 The glow of health to every cheek,—  
 To every heart a joy ?

# THE CRYSTAL FOUNT.

19

Words by R. L.

R. LOWRY, ly per.

*Spirited.*

1. The crys - tal fount is flow - ing free, flow - ing free; With ra - dian - t beau - ty in its smiles, The hearts of men its  
 2. The crys - tal fount is flow - ing bright, flow - ing bright; With joy and gladness in its stream, And with its bear - ing  
 3. The crys - tal fount is flow - ing on, flow - ing on. To glad the household hearths of men, And bid the downcast

## CHORUS.

flow beguiles, Like stars in heaven's blue can - o - py. The fount, the fount, the fount! Come to the fount,  
 sunshine's beam, It marks its way with liq - uid light.  
 look a - gain For joy that waits a brighter dawn.

Come to the fount, Leave the wine-cup glow - ing; Come to the fount, Come to the fount, Come where life is flow - ing.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

Words by FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a Gate that is o - pen to all, And it leads to our Savitour a - bove ; Let us come at the soul-cheering call ;  
 2. 'Tis the Gate where the weary may leave All their burdens of sorrow and care ; And the blessing of par - don re - ceive,  
 3. If we earn - est - ly strive for the right, If we pray to be cleansed from our sin, We shall en - ter the Gate with do - light,

## CHORUS.

That in - vites to the arms of His love. Strive to en - ter in, Strive to en - ter in, Thro' the  
 If they seek it by faith and by prayer.  
 Our Re - deem - er will wel - come us in.

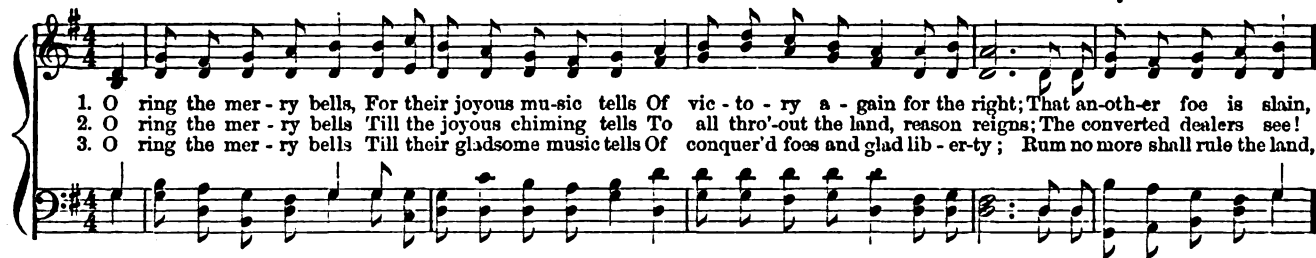
Strive to en - ter in, Strive to en - ter in,

Gate that is opened by Love ; If we strive day by day For the bright shining way, We shall rest with our Saviour a - love.

# O RING THE MERRY BELLS.

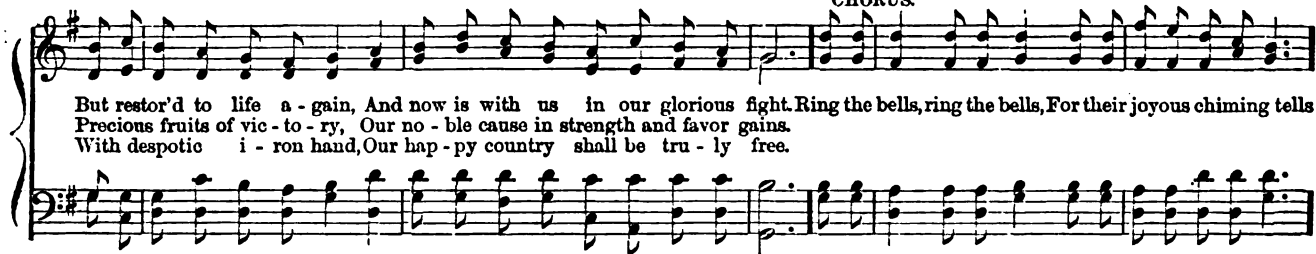
21

Words and Music by W. BENNETT.



1. O ring the mer - ry bells, For their joyous mu-sic tells Of vic - to - ry a - gain for the right; That an-oth-er foe is slain,  
2. O ring the mer - ry bells 'Till the joyous chiming tells To all thro'-out the land, reason reigns; The converted dealers see!  
3. O ring the mer - ry bells Till their gladsome music tells Of conquer'd foes and glad lib - er-ty; Rum no more shall rule the land,

## CHORUS.



But restor'd to life a - gain, And now is with us in our glorious fight. Ring the bells, ring the bells, For their joyous chiming tells  
Precious fruits of vic - to - ry, Our no - ble cause in strength and favor gains.  
With despotie i - ron hand, Our hap - py country shall be tru - ly free.



Of vic - to - ry a - gain for the Right; Ring the bells, ring the bells, Their joyous chiming tells Of victory a - gain for the Right.



Words by AUNT ANN.

R. LOWRY, by per.

1. Cold wa - ter! cold wa - ter! the great and bounteous Giv - er; Bestows it free as air we breathe, in lake, and pond, and river,—  
 2. Cold wa - ter! bright wa - ter! we thank the bounteous Giv - er; It sparkles where the sunshine falls—we'll sing its praise for - ev - er!  
 3. Cold wa - ter! pure wa - ter! the great and bounteous Giver; With liberal hand still pours it out—He will withhold it nev - er;

'Tis gushing from the fountain, 'Tis bubbling from the spring, 'Tis leaping down the mountain, And thus 'twill ev - er sing;  
 Don't mix it with the poi - son That sparkles in the glass; It daz - zles to deceive you, You'll find too late, a - las!  
 Oh, drink it as He gives it, So pure, so fresh, and free; Don't let it stand as sec - ond To ale, or beer, or tea.

## CHORUS.

Cold wa - ter! sweet wa - ter! the great and bounteous Giver Bestows it free as air you breathe, in lake, and pond, and riv - er.

# DRINK WATER EVERY ONE.

23

Words by T. B. STEPHENSON

W. H. DOANE.

1. Come, boys and girls, and sing with me A song in praise of wa - ter; 'Tis mar - ried to the glow - ing Sun, The  
 2. Still ev - ery-where 'tis God's own hand That gives to us this bless - ing; Then let us use it for our need, His  
 3. Then loud - er let us sing the praise Of what will nev - er hurt you; And leave to those who won't be wise To

Rain - bow is its daughter; In lim - pid flow a - mong the trees, It forms the song birds po - tion, It laughs a - long the  
 gra - cious care con - fess - ing. No sor - row lurketh in the cup Which this kind hand pre - par - eth, Not this the drink, my  
 test the wine-cup's vir - tue; The wise man marching thro' the world Heeds not the babblers scorning, But takes the saf - est

CHORUS.—Drink wa - - ter, boys....

peb - bly vail, And thunders in the o - cean. }  
 boys and girls, Which soul and sense en - snareth. } Drink wa - ter, girls, drink wa - ter, Drink wa - ter ev - ery one.  
 path that leads To heaven's e - ter - nal morning. }

Words by JOHN P. ELLIS.

R. Lowry, by per.

1. If your hand's on the plough, hold on, hold on, Tho' the soil may be ster - ile and hard; The plowshare will make The fal - low ground  
2. If your heart's in the work, hold on, hold on, Tho' the way should be gloomy and sad; A light will ap - pear, The pathway be

break, And the plowman will have his re - ward; Earth's bosom will sparkle with e - merald green, And its grain will be golden  
clear, And the heart of the work - er be glad; Heav'n's portals will o - pen, and mu - sic resound, And the mansions of bliss will

king; The reap - ers will come, with loud "Harvest Home," And the gleaners will joy - ful - ly sing. Hold on, hold on, my  
ring With praise for the brave, who la - bor to save, And the an - gels will joy - ful - ly sing. Hold on.....

CHORUS.

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# HOLD ON. Concluded.

25

brother, hold on, Hold on till the prize is won; Hold on to the plow, And weary not now, For the work is almost done.

Hold on, hold on,

Words by GEO. S. BURLEIGH.

# WATER BEAUTIES.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. How beau-ti-ful the Rain when it twinkles on the plain, Like a million lit-tle jew-els of the sun! How it  
 2. What a diamond is the Dew as it catch-es ev-ery hue Of the leaf-let and the pe-tal where it lies; And the  
 sparkles in the cup that the Lil-y holdeth up, 'Till the fair-y peo-ple laugh a-gain to see it o-ver-run!  
 grasses of the field and the quickened mosses yield, In an o-dor as of thankfulness, their morning sac-ri-fice.

3 How delightful is the Rill as it trickles from the hill  
 With a glimmer thro' the nodding of the ferns:  
 Like the charity of men, that if hidden shows again,  
 In the fresher life that ever seems to kindle where it burns.

4 O the water everywhere, from the rock and from the air,  
 Is a beauty that is better than we know:  
 'Tis the angel of the Lord to the reaper and the sward,  
 And the halo on her forehead is His glory tinted Bow!

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## STRIKE! STRIKE FOR VICTORY.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Strike! O strike for vict - 'ry, Soldiers of the Lord, Hop - ing in His mer - cy, Trusting in His word;  
 2. What though rag - ing li - ons Meet us on the way! Zi - on - ward we're marching, Tow'rd the gates of day;  
 3. Strike! O strike for vict - 'ry, He - roes of the cross, Sac - ri - fic - ing pleasure, Glo - ry - ing in loss;  
 4. Hand to hand u - nit - ed, Heart to heart as one, Let us still keep marching Till our journey's done,

Lift the gos - pel ban - ner High a - bove the world; Let its folds of beau - ty Ev - er be un - furled.  
 Ev - er press - ing on - ward, On - ward to the light, Till we reach the Jor - dan, With our home in sight.  
 Bind the hel - met stronger, Tight - er grasp the sword; Conqu'ring and to con - quer, Bat - tle for the Lord.  
 Till we see the an - gels Come in glo - ry down, With the shin - ing garments And the victor's crown.

Strike! strike for Vic - t'ry, He - roes bold; Strike! till the vic - t'ry You be - hold;

# STRIKE! STRIKE FOR VICTORY. Concluded.

27

Strike! strike for Vic - t'ry, Ne'er give o'er; Rest then in glo - ry Ev - er more.

# NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL.

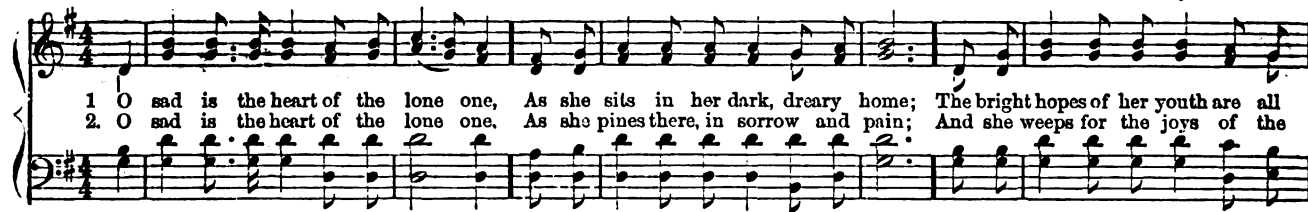
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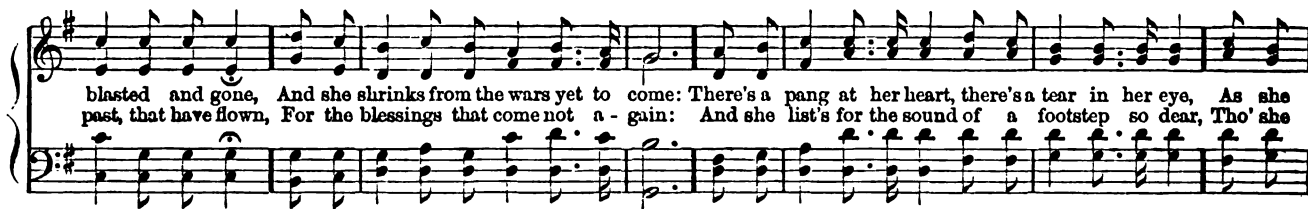
1. A great reform,—the time is near, Roll - ing on; A shout of joy we soon shall hear, Roll - ing on.  
 2. Our glorious ban-nersweeps the air, Float - ing on; Be-hold its col-ors ev'-ry-where, Float - ing on.  
 3. Our temp'rance band are in the field, March - ing on; To meet the foe with sword and shield, March - ing on.  
 4. No power on earth can stop the tide, Rush - ing on; Our cause is spreading far and wide, Rush - ing on.

The hand of God is in the work, His children will pre-vail; Intemp'rance must and shall be stayed,—“There's no such word as fail.”

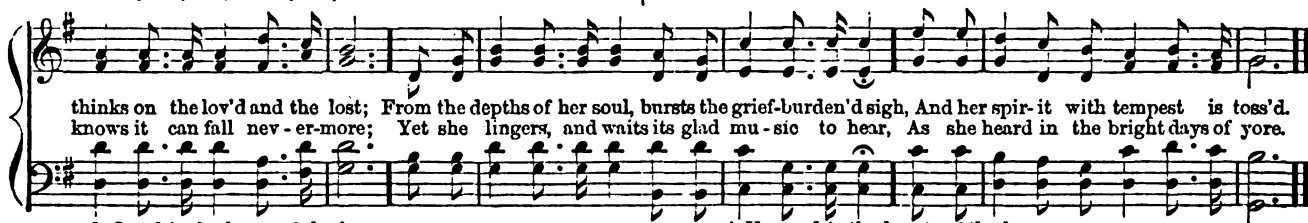
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1 O sad is the heart of the lone one, As she sits in her dark, dreary home; The bright hopes of her youth are all  
2. O sad is the heart of the lone one. As she pines there, in sorrow and pain; And she weeps for the joys of the



blasted and gone, And she shrinks from the wars yet to come: There's a pang at her heart, there's a tear in her eye, As she  
past, that have flown, For the blessings that come not a - gain: And she list's for the sound of a footstep so dear, Tho' she



thinks on the lov'd and the lost; From the depths of her soul, bursts the grief-burden'd sigh, And her spir- it with tempest is toss'd.  
knows it can fall nev- er- more; Yet she lingers, and waits its glad mu- sic to hear, As she heard in the bright days of yore.

3 O sad is the heart of the lone one,  
As she bows, in deep anguish, her head;  
And she mourns for the loss of her love—scarce begun,  
Ere the lov'd one lies cold with the dead:  
For the foe early mark'd, as his own lawful prey,  
The dear youth who hath stolen her heart;  
And he fell, rudely fell in the poor drunkard's way,  
Pierc'd and slain by the rum demon's dart.

4 Yes, sad is the heart of the lone one;  
There's no torture so keen,—none so sore—  
There's no tear drop so scalding that falls 'neath the sun,  
As that wrung by the fate we deplore;  
Other woes press the heart, other griefs bow the soul,  
Other tears blind the eye of despair,  
But the wounds that are caus'd by the death-dealing bowl—  
These, O these are sorest to bear!

# MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

29

Words by W. BENNETT.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. The temp'rance hosts are marching on, Marching on, marching on, The temp'rance hosts are marching on, To certain victo-ry.  
2. The ty-rant long has had his way, Marching on, marching on, The tyrant long has had his way, And men have bow'd the knee.  
3. All o'er the land the cry is heard, "Join our band, join our band, ' All o'er the land the cry is heard, "Come join the temp'rance band."  
4. The dens of e-vil soon must close, Soon must close, soon must close, The dens of evil soon must close, And darkness reign within,

We're bound to triumph in the fight, For the right, for the right, We're bound to triumph in the fight, And set the captives free.  
But soon a bet-ter day will dawn, Soon 'twill dawn, soon 'twill dawn, But soon a better day will dawn, The day of vic-to-ry.  
The temp'rance flag floats on the breeze, On the breeze, on the breeze, The temp'rance flag floats on the breeze, Sure sign of victory.  
When from our land we've chased the foe, Chased the foe, chased the foe, When from our land we've chased the foe, We'll shout the victory.

CHORUS.

Marching on, yes, we're marching on; Friends of law and order we; Marching on, yes, we're marching on, Marching on to victory.



Words by REV. W. HUNTER.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Up!—the voice from heav'n is sounding;—Up! ye women true;—Drunkenness and woe abound - ing! Here is work for you :
2. Up!—ye hosts of prying women, Seize "the strong man armed;"—Bind and oust the gi - ant de - mon, Now by fear a - larmed;
3. Up!—in God's great name a - ris - ing, By the power of faith, Rum's dark haunts by pray'r surprising, Purge the sinks of death;
4. Up!—by faith to hea'vn ascend - ing, Get your ar - mor there; Gen - tleness with courage blending Vig - i - lance with prayer;

Long en - charmed we have slumbered, 'Neath the wine-cup's charm, Brewing earthly ills unnumbered, And e - ter - nal harm,  
Stars are fighting in their courses, Sid - ing with the right; Heav'n's unseem, resist - less for - ces Help you in the fight.  
Heal the poisoned, bit - ter fountains O'er which millions weep;—Faith in God can move the mountains, Hurl them in the deep.  
Keep - ing watch for false preten - ces; Trusting God for all; March around the foe's de - fen - ces—Jer - i - cho must fall.

## CHORUS.

Lift the voice, O lift it high - er! Lift the voice, O lift it high - er! O now for Pen - te - costal fire! O, for tongues of flame!

# WORK AND PRAY.

31

L. A. BARNES.

R. LOWRY.

1. The Temp'rance Cause is calling To wrestle with its foe, To car-ry forth its blessings Where-er we may go;  
 2. The Temp'rance Cause is calling To shed its light a-round, To plead for right and jus-tice Where-er now is found;  
 3. The Temp'rance Cause is calling To swell its no-ble band, Till all who bear its ban-ner May triumph in our land;

Wretched homes o'er all our land Bear witness to the spoiler's hand; But while we sing our Temp'rance song, We'll ever work and pray.  
 Bit-ter are the tears that flow, That mark the footsteps of our foe; But while we sing our Temp'rance song, We'll ever work and pray.  
 Souls are drawing near the brink, Made fear-ful by the love of drink; But while we sing our Temp'rance song, We'll ever work and pray.

## REFRAIN.

"Work and pray—Work and pray!" Golden watchword of our way! Our mission is to seek and save, And God will help the brave.

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## SHUN THE WINE.

Words by MRS. HELEN E. BROWN.

W. H. DOANE.

1. When the burden of toil presses hard, day by day, If the tempter says drink, oh, let conscience say nay; For the  
 2. When vex-a-tions and loss-es and tri-als dismay, If the tempter says drink, oh, let conscience say nay; Bet-ter

CHORUS.

wine at the mo-ment may lift off the care, But the strength and courage it will soon im-pair. Shun the  
 bear all our griefs with a brain that is clear, Than to tar-ry at the wine to quell our fear.

wine, Shun the wine, At the first it will sparkle and de-light; Shun the wine, Shun the  
 Shun the wine, Shun the wine, Shun the wine,

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# SHUN THE WINE. Concluded.

wine, At the last 'twill sink the soul in deep-est night.

Shun the wine,

3 Do not taste, do not touch,  
 'Twill deceive and betray;  
 If the tempter says drink,  
 Oh, let conscience say nay;  
 Keep the hand and the head  
 And the heart ever pure  
 From the poisonous draught,  
 No human skill can cure.—*Refrain.*

# STAY WITH ME.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.  
*Very gently.*

R. LOWRY.

1. O brother, dear brother, stay with me to-night, O stay till the darkness is past; The tempest is rag-ing—I'm tim-id, you
2. 'Tis on - ly a twelve-month since poor father died; You know what you promised him then, With tears and repentings, "I will sign the
3. You're kind to us always when you are yourself, Tho' eas - i - ly tempted with wine; You nev-er re-fuse it, as once you would
4. A-lone!—O forgive me, if down in my heart, I blame him for treating us so; For mother is dy-ing, and fa-ther is
5. But hark! thro' the tempest I hear a quick tread; "Twas kind in you, brother, to come;" "I've signed the pledge, sister; don't cry any

know, And mother is fail-ing so fast! } O stay! O stay! dear brother, O stay! Stay with me, stay with me to - night.  
 pledge;" But, brother, O brother, say, when? }  
 do For dear mother's sake and for mine. }  
 dead, And we shall have nowhere to go. } I'll stay! I'll stay! dear sister, I'll stay! Stay with you, stay with you to - night."  
 more; Tell mother be-fore she goes home.

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Words by DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There is some good for each one to do, Who the Saviour would rightly o - bey; There's a work that is no - ble and  
2. There are hearts that are sore and oppressed, We may lift by our kindness and care; There are sins that with - in us now

REFRAIN.

true— And we have it to do each day. There is good work, There is good work, There is  
rest— We must conquer by faith and prayer.

There is good work for all, There is good work for all,

good work a - wait - ing all; Yes, there's good work to do, That is no - ble and true, And we have it to do, ev - ery day.

3 There are souls may be won by our voice,  
Tender pleading, but honest and bold;  
We may lead them in Christ to rejoice  
As we tell them the story old.

4 There is cheer for the burdened and sad,  
And a hand for the weak ones who fall;  
Sunny smiles making every one glad,  
Aye, there's good work awaiting all.

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# ROUND THE SPRING

35

Words by MRS. HELEN E. BROWN.  
*Allegretto.*

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.  
*rit.*

1. Round the spring, laugh and sing, Water makes us mer - ry ; Wa - ter makes our lips and cheeks Red as ripest cher - ry ;  
 2. Round the spring, laugh and sing, Water makes us dar - ing, Self de - ny - ing, strong and brave For life's bur - den - bear - ing ;  
 3. Round the spring, laugh and sing, Water makes us no - ble ; Meanest vi - ces it will cure. Ev - ery vir - tue doub - le ;  
 4. Round the spring, laugh and sing, Here our force we'll ral - ly ; Raise the flag and bat - tle - cry O - ver hill and val - ley ;

*tempo.* *rit.* *rit.*

Wakes the sun - light in our eyes, Fills our mouths with gladness ; Al - co - hol we'll nev - er touch, That brings pain and sadness.  
 Temp'rance boys and girls can work For themselves and others ; Al - co - hol we'll nev - er touch, That all cour - age smother - ing.  
 Temp'rance children speak the truth, Hon - est are, and civ - il ; Al - co - hol we'll nev - er touch, That is full of e - vil.  
 Pledge our hands and heart and strength Every son and daughter, Ev - er more 'gainst al - co - hol, Ev - er more for wa - ter.

**CHORUS.** *rit.* *rit.*

Round the spring, laugh and sing, Every son and daughter, Al - co - hol we'll ne'er ex - tol, Give us clear cold wa - ter.

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REV. M. R. WATKINSON.

R. LOWRY.

1. Shall we be ev - er drunkards, To blush with crimson shame, And lose our health and rea - son; In passion's fa - tal  
2. And when we hear of rav - ing, And blows, and pleas for life, Oh, then we feel like sav - ing; These wretched sons of

flame? Oh, we have known of mothers Struck down by fathers' hand; And we have seen our brothers As cra - zy demons stand.  
strife; Then up! ye sons and daughters, And sing our bat - tle songs; The boys and girls are com - ing To purge those bit - ter wrongs.

## CHORUS.

We coming boys are ransomed, We coming girls are free; No poi - son will we li - cense, No drunkard shall you

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see; We'll spoil the beer in brewing, We'll break the snaky still, We'll bring a joy to ev - ery heart, With God's good will.

HOLY SPIRIT, HELP US NOW.

Words by MRS. HELEN E. BROWN.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Fa - ther, hear Thy children cry, Upward now we lift our eye, Turn our hopeful gaze a - bove, To Thy face of tender love.  
2. Thine, O Father, 'tis to give, Ours as children to re - ceive, We have but to ask, and Thou, All Thy fulness will be - stow.

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly Spir - it, help us, Bless us now, At the Father's feet we bow; Breathe in us the prayer and vow; Ho - ly Spirit, help us now.

Help us now

3 Thou hast given Christ Thy Son,  
And His saving work is done;  
Now the promised Holy Ghost  
Send—a glorious Pentecost.

4 We are helpless and unknown,  
Nothing can we do alone;  
Hearts to move and wills subdue,  
This, O Father, Thou must do.

5 Come Thou with Thy mighty power,  
Bare Thine arm in this glad hour,  
Speak! none can Thy word withstand,  
Work, for none can stay Thy hand.

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## THE TEMPERANCE CALL.

FRANZ ABT.

*Allegro con fuoco.*

1. Hear the Temp'rance call, Freemen, one and all! Hear your country's earn-est cry; See your na-tive land  
 2. Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm; To the polls! the land to save; Let your lead-ers be  
 3. Hail our Fa-ther-land! Here thy chil-dren stand, All re-solved, u-nit-ed, true, In the temp'rance caus.

Lift its beck'ning hand, Sons of free-dom, come ye nigh; Chase the monster from our shore, Let his  
 True and no-ble, free, Fear-less, temp'rate, good and brave; Chase the monster, &c.  
 Ne'er to faint or pause! This our pur-pose is, and vow; Chase the monster, &c.

Chase the monster from our

*ff*  
 cru-el reign be o'er; Chase the mons-ter from our shore, Let his cru-el reign be o'er.  
 shore Let his cru-el reign be o'er be o'er.

# SIGN THE PLEDGE NOW.

39

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sign the pledge now, sign it, sign it, Look up to heav'n, and write down the vow; Why do you fal - ter, or  
 2. Sign the pledge now, sign it, sign it, To the proud ty - rant no, nev - er bow; Chains you will find it is  
 3. Sign the pledge now, sign it, sign it, Lift up to heav'n your pure man - ly brow; Dai - ly in se - cret bend

## CHORUS.

why do you wait? It may be here - af - ter you'll find it too late. Sign, sign, the pledge, O, sign now:  
 hard work to break, Your locks will be shorn then be - fore you a - wake.  
 down on your knee, And He who has made thee your help - er will be.

Sign, O, sign it now:

Sign, sign the pledge, O, sign now: Sign, sign the pledge, O, sign it now, Here - af - ter you may find it too late.

Sign, O, sign it now:

## RISE! BROTHERS, RISE!

Words by E. A. BARNES.

R. LOWER

1. Well we know the cup that glit - ters Is the de - mon of our age, For it charms, and then em - bit - ters  
2. Oft we see the fruits of drink - ing, O - ver all the land so fair, And we know that souls are sink - ing

Ev - ery joy on life's fair page; Stricken hearts can tell, with sor - row, How the ru - in still goes on; Blighted lives have  
Down to depths of dark despair: Homes of want are thick - ly scattered In the path - way of the foe; Youth and man - hood

## REFRAIN.

ceased to borrow Gleams of hope where hope is gone. Rise! brothers, rise! be true and brave; We'll go where man may need us;  
too are shattered By the cup that caus - eth woe. Rise! brothers, &c.

# RISE! BROTHERS, RISE! Concluded.

Rise! brothers, rise! go forth and save, And God on high will lead us.

3. Life, with all its pride and glory,  
 Casts its treasures o'er the brink,  
 Sending back the same sad story—  
 "Victims to the love of drink;"—  
 So, the gifts that God has given,  
 Golden gifts of heart and home,  
 From the earthly life are riven,  
 And the life which is to come.  
*Ref.*

## I AM PERSUADED NOW.

Words by Mrs. HELEN E. BROWN.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am per-suad-ed now, Lord, I re-lent; Lord, at thy feet I bow, Here I re-pent;  
 2. I am per-suad-ed now, Sin-ful and weak; Vain all that I can do, Thee I must seek;  
 3. I am per-suad-ed now, Sav-iour di-vine; All that I have be-low, Henceforth is thine;  
 4. I am per-suad-ed now, Washed in the blood; Cleansing and peace I know, Glo-ry to God!

Long have I slight-ed thee, Heard not thy voice to me: Now all my life I see Sad-ly mis-spent.  
 Save, or I per-ish, Lord, None else can aid af-ford; One might-y sav-ing word, O do thou speak.  
 Thy love my will sub-dues, Thy touch my heart re-news; Thy blood my soul be-dews, Je-sus is mine.  
 Je-sus has died for me, Je-sus has set me free; Now all my song shall be, Glo-ry to God!

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Words by REV. W. HUNTER.

W. H. DOANE.

*Lively.*

1. The light of truth is breaking, On the mountain tops it gleams; Let it flash a - long our val - leys, Let it  
 2. With purpose strong and steady, In the great Je - ho-vah's name, We rise to snatch our kin - dred From the  
 3. From morning's ear - ly watches, Till the set - ting of the sun, We will nev - er flag nor fal - ter, In the  
 4. We wield no car - nal weapons, And we hurl no fier - y dart; But with words of love and rea - son, We are

glit - ter on our streams, Un - til all our land a - wak - ens, In its flush of golden beams. Our God is marching  
 depths of woe and shame; And the ju - bi - lee of free - dom To the slaves of sin pro - claim. Our God, &c.  
 work we have be - gun, Till the forts have all sur - rendered, And the vic - to - ry is won. Our God, &c.  
 sure to win the heart, And per - suade the poor transgressor To pre - fer the bet - ter part. Our God, &c.

## CHORUS.

on, Our God is marching on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, Our God is marching on!

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Glo - ry, glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah, Our God is marching on.

5.  
 Our strength is in Jehovah,  
 And our cause is in His care ;  
 With almighty arms to help us,  
 We have faith to do and dare,  
 While confiding in the promise,  
 That the Lord will answer prayer.  
 ||: Our God is marching on. :|| *Cho*

Words by J. D. VINTON, D. D.

HAND NOT THE CUP TO ME.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. Hand not the cup to me, When full of death with-in, I ne'er will drink with thee, Of brandy, wine or gin ; A -  
 2. It kills the stout - est mind, It wrecks the strongest frame ; The passions all combined, It bur - ies deep in shame. Think  
 3. My cup I bet - ter fill With wa - ter from the deep, Or catch it from the rill That scales the mountain's steep ; But  
 4. Cold wa - ter on - ly, pure, Just from the spring, my all, Shall guard my foot more sure, And save the drunkard's fall. More

way! a - way! I'll touch it not! Tho' friends and neighbors sip! I ne'er will be a drunken sot, With curses on my lip.  
 not the wine or burning rum, Will soothe the trembling nerve, For e - vil actions quick - ly come, And but the tempter serve.  
 O the bran - dy and the wine Are full of death I know, And nev - er can be friends of mine, Tho' others love them so.  
 so - ber I re - solve to live My life for God who gave ; Now to the earth your liq - uor give, And shun a drunkard's grave.

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REV. W. R. WATKINSON.

R. LOWEY.

1. From bit - ter tears of wailing, From crushing grief and woe, From curs - es all - pre - vail - ing, From drunken o - ver - throw—O  
 2. See how the struggle thickens! The monsters are enraged; Yes, ev - ery heart - pulse quickens; The world is all engaged; And  
 3. We know that men are sell - ing The sa - cred forms of Law; And judge and ju - ry tell - ing The poor to stand in awe; But

God, n - rouse to save us! We trembling bow to Thee; Mad demons would en - slave us, O make and keep us free.  
 God is call - ing wom - an To tell her thousand wrongs, Un - til the heavenly o - men Shall wake a thousand tongues.  
 wrong will cease to vanquish; For dawns the golden day When darkness, doubt, and anguish, Will haste to flee a - way.

## CHORUS.

In - tem - perance shall perish, With all its curse l train; Fair earth the pure shall cherish, And Sa - tan lose his aim; For

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now the fa - thers ral - ly, And now the mothers pray, And all the children sal - ly forth To help us win the day.

ONLY JESUS CRUCIFIED.

MONSELL.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Ask ye what great thing I know? What delights and stirs me so? What the high re - ward I win? Whose the name I glory in?
2. What is faith's foundation strong? What awakes my lips to song? He who bore my sin - ful load, Purchas'd for me peace with God.
3. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of death will be? Who will place me on His right With the countless host of light?
4. This is that great thing I know; This delights and stirs me so; Faith in Him who died to save, Him who triumphed o'er the grave.

CHORUS.

Je - sus! Je - sus! He my Saviour cru - ci - fied; On - ly Him, on - ly Him, On - ly Je - sus cru - ci - fied.



## COME, JOIN THE BLESSED TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

R. LOWRY

1. Come, join the blessed Temp'rance cause, Ye young men bold and strong, And, with a proud and cheerful zeal, Come help the cause along:  
 2. Come, join the blessed Temp'rance cause, Ye men of ri - per years, And save your wives and children dear From want and bitter tears:  
 3. Come, join the blessed Temp'rance cause, Ye men of hoar-y heads, And end your days where Temperance Its peaceful influence sheds:  
 4. Come, join the blessed Temp'rance cause, Ye dames and maidens fair, And breathe around us, in our path, Af - fection's hallowed air:

## CHORUS.

Oh, it will be joy - ful, joy - ful, joy - ful, joy - ful; Oh, it will be joy - ful, when young men drink no more, When  
 Oh, it will be joy - ful, joy - ful, joy - ful, joy - ful; Oh, it will be joy - ful, when strong men drink no more, When

Oh, &c.  
 Oh, &c.

When old men drink no more, &c.  
 When wom - an cheers us on, &c.

young men drink no more, When young men drink no more; 'Tis then we'll sing, and offerings bring, When young men drink no more.  
 strong men drink no more, When strong men drink no more; 'Tis then we'll sing, and offerings bring, When strong men drink no more.

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# RALLY FOR THE RIGHT.

47

Words by MRS. H. E. BROWN.

W H. DOANE.

1. The bat-tle cry is sounding, We hear it from a - far; The Lord his host is gath'ring For Zi-on's ho-ly war;  
 2. We will not faint or fal-ter, Nor fear the cross and shame; The Lord of Hosts is with us, We wrestle in His name;  
 3. Who is this King of glo-ry Who leads the chosen band? The Lord our God al-might-y, And none can stay His hand;  
 4. We yield the glad al-legiance, And rea-dy tribute bring; And loud above the con-flict, Our hal-le-lu-jahs ring;

A-wake, O slumbering Christian, A-rouse thee to the fight; Gird on the gos-pel ar-mor, And ral-ly for the right.  
 Who los-es life, shall find it In Him, our glorious Head, When-ev-ry foe is vanquished And sin it-self is dead.  
 Ride on, O conquering Saviour, In ma-jes-ty di-vine; And in thy peerless beau-ty Shall all thy ar-mies shine.  
 For Thine is now the kingdom, And royal is Thy pow-er; And we will shout Thy glo-ry, From henceforth ev-er-more.

## CHORUS.

Then ral-ly, ral-ly, Christian, ral-ly; Arouse thee to the fight; And girded with the gos-pel ar-mor, We'll ral-ly for the right.

## WHEN TEMPERANCE RULES OUR LAND.

Words by EDWARD CARSWELL.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. Get read - y for the ju - bi - lee, Hur - rah! hur - rah! When this our coun - try shall be free, Hur - rah! hur - rah!  
 2. We're on - ly chil - dren now you know, Hur - rah! hur - rah! But Temp'rance children always grow, Hur - rah! hur - rah!  
 3. From Maine to Cal - i - for - ni - a, Hur - rah! hur - rah! From Del - a - ware to Can - a - da, Hur - rah! hur - rah!

O soon the wel - come news will ring, Tho boys will shout, the girls will sing, And we'll all re - joice, when  
 The girls will all be wom - en then, The boys, of course, will all be men, And we'll all re - joice, when  
 The strug - gle now is go - ing on, And, when the might - y vict - 'ry's won, We'll all re - joice, when

Temp'rance rules our shore, And we'll all re - joice, when Temp'rance rules our land.  
 Temp'rance rules our shore, And we'll all re - joice, when Temp'rance rules our land.  
 Temp'rance rules our shore, We'll all re - joice, when Temp'rance rules our land.

4.  
 It will not do to simply say,  
 Hurrah! hurrah!  
 But do your duty, then you may  
 Hurrah! hurrah!  
 Assist the weak, yourself deny,  
 Stand by the right, and bye and byo  
 ||: We'll all rejoice, when Temp'  
 rance rules our land. :||

# THE DAY IS SURELY COMING.

49

Words by MRS. H. E. BROWN.

W. H. DOANE.

1. The joy-ful day will surely come, When truth and right shall reign; The man of sin shall meet his doom, With all his guilt-y  
 2. Now wait the long ex-pect-ed time, Prepare, prepare the way; The King of kings with pomp sublime, Is ris-ing to the  
 3. Our Prince and Saviour, Lord of all; How gracious Thy con-trol; Be-fore Thy face shall Dagon fall; Thy foes shall backward

train; The prophets, from time's an-cient gloom, Have sung the bold re-frain, "Tis com-ing, sure-ly com-ing, The  
 fray; The bells of God ring out the chime Of his great bat-tle day, "Tis com-ing, sure-ly com-ing, The  
 roll; And ev-ery kin-dred thou shalt call, And reign from pole to pole,—"Tis com-ing, sure-ly com-ing, The

CHORUS.—Glo-ry,

day is coming soon." Glory Hal-le-lu-jah, Glory be to God, Glory Hal-le-lu-jah, The day is coming soon.  
 day is coming soon."  
 day will sure-ly come."

## SIGN TO-NIGHT!

Words by W. W. Downs,  
Earnestly.

Wm. F. SHERWIN, from "BUGLE NOTES," by per.

1. Sign to - night,                      sign to - night,                      Why stand ye lon - ger wait - ing?    The pledge is here with -  
2. Sign to - night,                      sign to - night,                      Ere Sa - tan's chains have bound you ;    Come, sign the pledge for  
3. Sign to - night,                      sign to - night,                      A mill - ion hearts are plead - ing,    And fa - thers, moth - ers,

Sign to - night, O sign to - night, sign to - night,

in your reach, Why lin - ger hes - i - ta - ting?                      Sign to - night,                      sign to - night,                      Your  
God and man, And scat - ter joy a - round you.                      Be -  
chil - dren too, For you are in - ter - ce - ding.                      Sign to - night, ..... Sign to - night, You

heart will be the light - er ;    'Twill cheer and com - fort oth - ers too, And make your path the  
hold the work of sor - row !    A mill - ion homes are des - o - late !    O wait not for the  
shall re - gret it nev - er ;    Come join our band and fight with us    To ban - ish Bum for -

## SIGN TG-NIGHT. Concluded.

51

bright - er. *pp* Sign to - night, sign to - night, sign to - night, Oh sign, sign to - night.  
 mor - row. *cres.*  
 ev - er. *f*

*Rit.* .....

## JOIN THE TEMPERANCE BAND.

Words by F. J. C.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. Come, join our no-ble temp'rance band, Battling for the right; Come, fill our ranks, like heroes stand, Battling for the right.
2. The sol-diers in the glo-rious field, Battling for the right, Must hold their ground, and never yield, Battling for the right.
3. We're marching on with cour-age bold, Battling for the right; And like our veteran sires of old, Battling for the right.

The cup of sin no lon-ger drain Of ev'-ry joy, the cru-el bane, 'Tis yours to break the tyrant's chain, Battling for the right.  
 Our foes on ev'-ry side we meet, Our cause they never shall defeat, The temperance army scorns retreat, Battling for the right.  
 Our flag shall wave on every gale, A - gainst our foe; we must prevail, For truth and justice can not fail, Battling for the right.

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Words by Mrs. H. E. BROWN.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Go for - ward, right forward, The sea will di - vide; Tho' foes are be - hind us, And mountains be - side; O  
 2. The Lord goes be - fore us, The sea will di - vide; The cloud and the pil - lar Will guard us and guide; For  
 3. O, be not faint heart - ed, The sea will di - vide; The arm of the Might - y Rolls up the dark tide; No  
 4. To God be the glo - ry, The sea will di - vide; Our cry for re - demption Can - not be de - nied; Faith

stay not to que - ry, To doubt or de - bate; Press on - ward, right on - ward, The path - way is straight.  
 this word of promise His peo - ple can show, The tur - bu - lent wa - ters, Shall not o - ver - flow.  
 foe shall o'er-take us, No dan - ger dis - may, The Lord, He shall lead us And o - pen the way.  
 seiz - es the tri - umph, Tho' dis - tant it be, And shouts Hal - le - lu - jah! While yet in the sea.

## CHORUS.

Go for - ward, right for-ward, The sea will di - vide; Press on - ward, right on - ward, The path - way is straight.

# AWAY, THE TEMPTING BOWL.

53

Words by FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. A - way, a - way the tempt-ing bowl, Its fa - tal charm is passed; I wake as from a  
 2. A - mong the wretch - ed scenes of vice, Too of - ten have I been, Too deep - ly drained the  
 3. I feel a qui - et peace with-in I nev - er knew be - fore— The pledge is signed, my  
 4. A - way, a - way the tempt-ing bowl, Its fa - tal charm is passed, A wretch - ed, wand - ring

CHORUS.

fear - ful dream To see my state at last. The voice of mer - cy low I hear, Its  
 cru - el draught I'll nev - er taste a - gain.  
 prom - ise sealed, And I will drink no more.  
 soul re - claimed May hope for heav'n at last.

tones are mu - sic to my ear— It tells me Je - sus still is near, And will - ing to for - give.

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## LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE.

Words by L.

R. LOWRY.

1. Look not up - on the wine with its ru - by glow, Tho' its gur - gling wave - lets shine; There is  
 2. Look not up - on the wine in the fes - tive throng, As it flows at fol - ly's shrine; There is  
 3. Look not up - on the wine at the sa - cred hearth, When the loved ones round thee twine; There is

DUET. *rit.*

treach - er - y and shame, there is want and woe, In the smile of the blood - red wine. At the last, at the  
 but a hol - low joy in the dance and song That are born of the mad - dening wine.  
 mock - er - y and pain, there is blight and dearth, In the home that is stained with wine.

CHORUS. *tempo.*

last, at the last, It bit - eth like a ser - pent, It stingeth like an ad - der; It bit - eth like a ser - pent, It

# LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE. Concluded.

55

sting-eth like an ad-der; Look not up-on the wine, Look not up-on the wine.

Look not up-on the wine.

# OH! TOUCH IT NOT.

*Not too fast.*

R. LOWRY.

1. Oh! touch it not, for deep within That ru-by tint-ed bowl Lie hidden fiends of guilt and sin, To seize the precious soul.
2. That sparkling glass, if you partake, Will prove your deadly foe, And may, e'er yet its bubbles break, Have sealed your endless woe.
3. Then pause before the cup you drain; The hand that lifts it, stay; Resolve for ev-er to abstain, And cast the bowl a-way.

## REFRAIN.

Oh! touch it not, oh! touch it not - That ru-by tinted bowl; It smites the bod-y, blights the brain, And overwhelms the soul.

## FAIR WOMEN BRAVE AND TRUE.

Words by CAROLINE DANA HOWE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Press no - bly on as God has called, Fair women brave and true; Pledge earnest hearts and loving hands, And solemn vows renew ;  
 2. Against all wrong let Truth's deep voice Re-ech - o thro' the hall Until poor erring hearts grow strong To break the serpent's thrall;  
 3. Fair women brave, come forth ! come forth ! With tender hearts and true, And gentle hands to do the work That man would fail to do ;

The world wakes up beneath the voice That lifts it-self this hour ; And gracious heav'n shall own our claim, With signalizing power.  
 Louder and higher lift the theme Until each fettered soul, Crush'd down by dark Intemperance, Shall break from his control.  
 With loving kindness circ -ling all, And sympathies so warm, That God him-self will smile on thee, In every glad re - form.

## CHORUS.

Then come, O come! fair women brave and true; Lift up, lift up your pleading hands, As God to thee shall call.

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# THE SAFEST DRINK.

57

R. LOWRY, by per.

1. A better time would soon appear, If all who now drink wine and beer, Would join with us, the temp'rance band, To spread the cause thro'  
 2. What pleasures would the drunkard gain Were he from drinking to abstain; O let us help him while we may, And lead him in a  
 3. From wine and beer, how often come A starving child, a cheerless home, A mother sinking to her grave, A thoughtless father  
 4. Let young and old at once be-gin To shun whate'er may lead to sin; And let us all u-nite in one, To help the cause of

## CHORUS.

all the land. Then a-way! a-way! a-way from beer and wine; Our drink is wa-ter when we  
 bet-ter way. Then a-way! &c.  
 none could save. Then a-way! &c.  
 Temp'rance on. Then a-way! &c.

Then a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way from beer and wine; Our drink, our drink is wa-ter, wa-ter, wa-ter when we

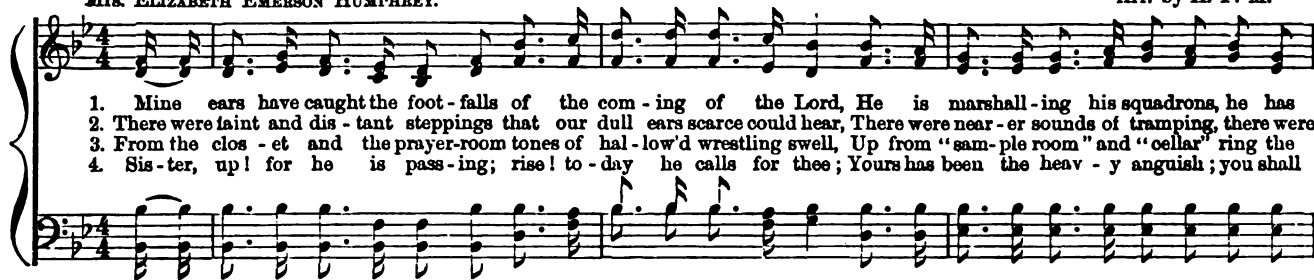
dine; For wa-ter us it flows a-long, Is the saf-est drink for old and young, Is the saf-est drink for old and young.

dine;

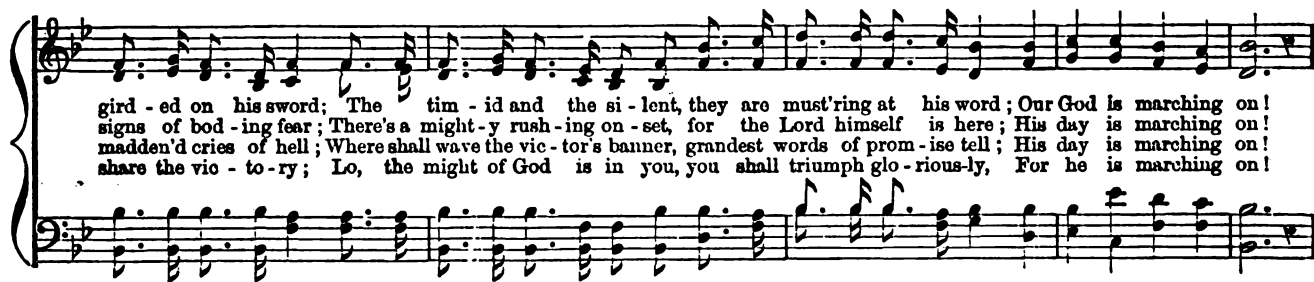
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Mrs. ELIZABETH EMERSON HUMPHREY.

Arr. by H. P. M.




1. Mine ears have caught the foot-falls of the com- ing of the Lord, He is marshall- ing his squadrons, he has  
 2. There were faint and dis- tant steppings that our dull ears scarce could hear, There were near- er sounds of tramping, there were  
 3. From the clos- et and the prayer-room tones of hal- low'd wrestling swell, Up from "sam- ple room" and "cellar" ring the  
 4. Sis- ter, up! for he is pass- ing; rise! to- day he calls for thee; Yours has been the heav- y anguish; you shall



gird- ed on his sword; The tim- id and the si- lent, they are must'ring at his word; Our God is marching on!  
 signs of bod- ing fear; There's a might- y rush- ing on- set, for the Lord himself is here; His day is marching on!  
 madden'd cries of hell; Where shall wave the vic- tor's banner, grandest words of prom- ise tell; His day is marching on!  
 share the vic- to- ry; Lo, the might of God is in you, you shall triumph glo- rious- ly, For he is marching on!

## CHORUS.



Glo- ry, glo- ry, hal- le- lu- jah! Glo- ry, glo- ry, hal- le- lu- jah! Glo- ry, glo- ry, hal- le- lu- jah! Our God is marching on!

# LOVE AND LIGHT.

59

R. LOWRY, by per.  
from "Bright Jewels."

1. Cheer up, sad hearts, 'tis not all dark That broods up - on our morn - ing; A - bove us sings the  
2. There's love for thee, sad, wait - ing heart; There's light for thee, dark sor - row; And love and light shall

heavenly lark, The sweetest light is dawn-ing; For all our grief there's sweet re - lief, Tho'  
joy im - part, And cheer the com - ing mor - row; Then look a - bove and see the love That

all the world may doubt us, Oh, nev - er fear, the day is near, There's love and light a - bout us.  
shines as day with - out us; Yes, look and see, that, wide and free, There's love and light a - bout us!

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## DARE TO DO RIGHT.

Words by REV. GEO. L. TAYLOR.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.  
from "Golden Censer."

1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! You have a work that no oth-er can do; Do it so brave-ly, so  
 2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Oth-er men's failures can nev-er save you; Stand by your conscience, your  
 3. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! God, who cre-at-ed you, cares for you too, Treasures the tears that His  
 4. Dare to do right! Dars to be true! Keep the great judgment-seat al-ways in view; Look at your work as you'll

CHORUS.  
 kind-ly, so well, An-gels will hast-en the sto-ry to tell. Dare, Dare, Dare to do right! Dare, Dare,  
 hon-or, your faith; Stand like a he-ro, and bat-tle till death.  
 striv-ing ones shed, Counts and protects ev-ery hair of your head.  
 look at it then—Scanned by Je-ho-valh, and an-gels, and men.

true,.....  
 Dare to be true! Dare, Dare to be true, Dare to be true!

5.  
 Dare to do right! Dare to be true!  
 Jesus, your Saviour, will carry you through;  
 City, and mansion, and throne all in sight,  
 Can you not dare to be true, and do right?  
 Dare to do right! &c.

# ONWARD! BROTHERS, ONWARD!

61

Words by EDWARD A. BARNES.

R. LOWRY.

1. Rise and heed the temperance call ; Onward, brothers, on - ward ; Plead its sa - cred claim with all ; Onward, brothers, on - ward ;  
2. Note the blight that now appears ; Onward, brothers, on - ward ; See the tears—the bit - ter tears ; Onward, brothers, on - ward ;  
3. Mark the fate that follows drink ; Onward, brothers, on - ward ; See the lost go o'er the brink ; Onward, brothers, on - ward ;

As we brave the din and strife, As we res - cue home and life, Be this the watch - word of our way— Onward, brothers, on - war !  
As the foe we oft - en meet, As we toil for his de - feat, Be this the watch - word of our way— Onward, brothers, on - ward.  
As our work is one of love, As we trust in God a - bove, Be this the watch - word of our way— Onward, brothers, on - ward.

## REFRAIN.

Onward, then ! onward, then ! There is work be - fore us, And well you know, where'er we go, God's sweet love is o'er us.

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## THE FOUNTAIN. Temperance Glee.

Wm. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. A song, a song to the bubbling spring, So clear and bright;      Let us all its prais-es sing, Sing, sing to - night.  
 2. How sweet it is, when tired and faint With noon-tide heat,      Here to quaff the gushing wave, Cool, cool and sweet.  
 3. No grief or dis - cord here is found, None here is found,      Peace, and love, and joy abound, Joy, joy a - bound.

Spark - ling lit - tle  
 Spark - ling lit - tle fount - ain, Sing - ing ev - er gay - ly, Spark - ling lit - tle fount - ain,

fount - - - ain, Sing - ing ev - er gay - - - ly,  
 Sing - ing ev - er gay - ly, Cheer us with thy mu - sic, Cheer us, cheer us dai - ly

(COPYRIGHTED.)

# THE FOUNTAIN. Concluded.

Cheer us with thy mu - sic, Cheer us, cheer us,

1. Singing, singing, singing, singing, singing, singing, singing, singing, singing, singing, singing, singing ev - er  
 2. Sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling ev - er  
 3. Gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling, gurgling ev - er  
 4. Foaming, &c.

Cheer us with thy mu - sic, Cheer us, cheer us,

Sing - ing, sing - ing, (Same words as under Alto.)

dai - ly. Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Tra la la, tra la la,

Tra la la la la la la la la la la, Cheer us, cheer us dai - ly.

4.  
 Then drink away, boys freely drink,  
 Yes, drink, drink, drink ;  
 Fill your cups, fill to the brink,  
 Fill to the brink.  
 Sparkling little fountain, &c.  
 Foaming, foaming, &c.

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