

## I WILL NEVER LEAVE THEE

(Promise. 8s &amp; 7s. 6L.)

Anon.

Unknown

1. I will never, never leave thee, I will never  
 2. When the storm is rag - ing, round thee, Call on Me in  
 3. When the sky a - bove is glow - ing, And Fill'd with  
 4. When thy soul is dark and cloud - ed, round thee, and

thee for - sake; I will guide, and save, and keep thee,  
 hum - ble pray'r; I will fold like My arms riv - er's bout thee,  
 all bright, Pleas Thro' the mists a by which flow - ing, shroud - ed,

grief and care, I will like a by which flow - ing, shroud - ed,

For Guard My name and mer - cey's sake; Fear no e - vil,  
 All thee with the ten - d'rest care; In tri - al,  
 I things tend make - ing a to light de - light; And be the with ban - ner,

thee will make a appear, the be the with ban - ner,

Fear no e - vil, On - ly all My coun - sel take.  
 In the tri - al, I will make thy path - way clear.  
 I'll be with thee, I will guide thy a - right.  
 And the ban - ner Of My love I will up - rear.

## SPEED THY SERVANTS

(Neander. 8s &amp; 7s. 6L.)

T. Kelly

Neander, arr. by F. E. B.

1. Speed Thy ser - vants, Sav - iour, speed them; Thou art Lord of winds and waves:  
 2. Friends and home and all for - sak - ing, Lord, they go at Thy com - mand,  
 3. When no fruit ap - pears to cheer them, And they seem to toil in vain,  
 4. In the midst of op - pos - i - tion May they trust, O Lord, in Thee;

They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves:  
 As their stay Thy prom - ise tak - ing, While they trav - erse sea and land;  
 Then in mer - cy, Lord, draw near them, Then their sink - ing hopes sus - tain;  
 When suc - cess at - tends their mis - sion, May Thy ser - vants hum - ble be:

Be Thou with them, be Thou with them; 'Tis Thine arm a - lone that saves.  
 O, be with them, O, be with them; Lead them safe - ly by the hand.  
 Thus sup - port - ed, thus sup - port - ed, Bid their zeal re - vive a - gain.  
 Nev - er leave them, nev - er leave them, Till Thy face in heav'n they see.

## IN THE VINEYARD

(Neander. 8s &amp; 7s. 6L.)

Neander, arr. by F. E. B.

1. In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther, Dai - ly work we find to do;  
 2. Toil - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, Catch - ing mo - ments thro' the day,

Scat - ter'd glean - ings we may gath - er, Though we are, but young and few;  
 Noth - ing small or low - ly scorn - ing While we work, and watch, and pray;

Lit - tle clus - ters, lit - tle clus - ters, Help to fill the gar - ners too.  
 Gath - 'ring glad - ly, gath - 'ring glad - ly Free - will off - 'rings by the way.

## PRAY FOR REAPERS

(Regent Square. 8s &amp; 7s. 6L.)

Maxwell

Henry Smart  
Arr. by F. E. B.

1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright - 'ning,  
2. Fee - bly now they toil in sad - ness,  
3. Now, O Lord, ful - fill Thy plea - sure,  
4. Soon shall end the time of weep - ing,

To - ken of our waste a - round,  
Weep - ing o'er the cho - sen band,  
Breathe up - on Thy time will come,

O'er the earth the field is whit - 'ning.  
Slow - ly gath - 'ring grains of glad - ness,  
And, with pen - te - cost - al mea - sure,  
Heav'n and earth to - geth - er keep - ing

Loud - er rings the While their ech - oing Send forth reap - ers God's e - ter - nal

Mas - ter's word: cries re - sound: in our land; har - vest home;

Pray for reap - ers, Pray for reap - ers, In the har - vest of the Lord.  
Pray that reap - ers, Pray that reap - ers, In God's har - vest may a - bound.  
Faith - ful reap - ers, Faith - ful reap - ers, Gath - 'ring sheaves for Thy right hand.  
Saints and an - gels, Saints and an - gels, Shout the world's great har - vest home.

## ANYWHERE WITH JESUS

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden

1. An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, In Thy vine - yard wide,  
 2. Where the night may find us, Sure - ly mat - ters not;  
 3. All a - long the jour - ney, Let us fix our eyes

Where Thou bidst me la - bor, Lord, there would I a - bide.  
 If we camp with Je - sus, O bless - ed is the spot!  
 On the "Rock of A - ges," Un - til we gain the prize.

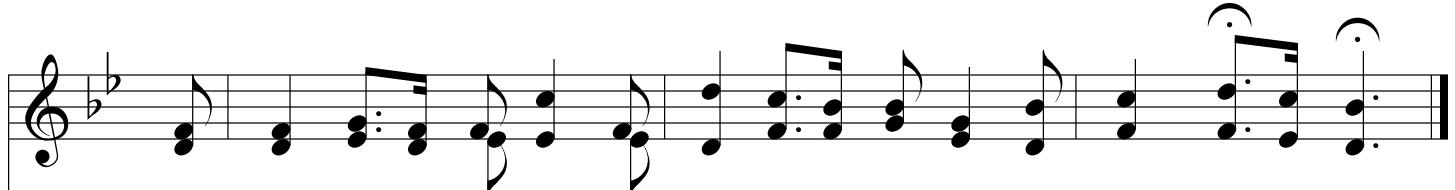
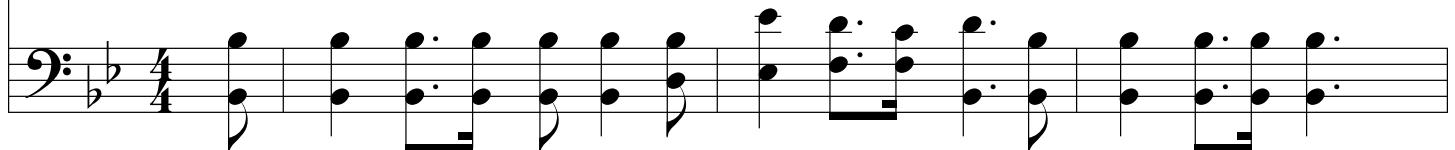
Mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace, That Thou giv - est me a place  
 Quick - ly we the tent may fold, Cheer - ful march thro' storm or cold,  
 There the heart will make its home, Will - ing led by Thee to roam,

An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.  
 An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.  
 An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.

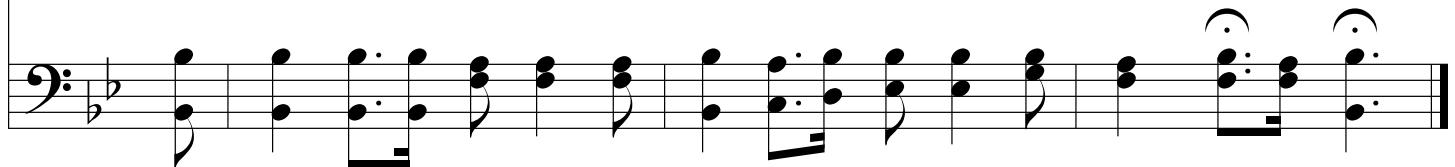
## THE LORD WILL PROVIDE

Mrs. M. A. W. Cook

C. S. Harrington, by per.



It may not be *thy* way, And yet in His *own* way, "the Lord will pro - vide."  
 It may not be *thy* time, And yet, in His *own* time, "the Lord will pro - vide."  
 No word He hath spo - ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken, "the Lord will pro - vide."  
 With shout - ings vic - to - rious We'll join in the cho - rus, "the Lord will pro - vide."



"The Lord will provide ways and means  
 for those who will seek Him with the whole heart."

Gospel Workers 65

## SPEED AWAY!

(For Male Voices.)

F. E. Belden

I. B. Woodbury, arr.

1. Speed a - way! speed a - way, o - ver moun - tain and sea, To the hearts that are  
 2. Speed a - way! speed a - way from thy home fair and bright, To the homes that are  
 3. Speed a - way! speed a - way, with the love of thy Lord, With the glo - ri - ous

wait - ing with wel - come for thee; There are eyes that will gleam with the glad gos - pel  
 dark - en'd by sin's star - less night, Tho' the world with its plea - sures in - vite thee to  
 tid - ings re - vealed in His word: Bear the Beth - le - hem sto - ry with glad - ness to

light, There are feet that will walk in the path - way of right, There are voic - es to  
 stay, Tho' the lov'd ones en - treat thee "good - bye" to de - lay, Look a - way thro' the  
 men, Bid the world to pre - pare for His com - ing a - gain; Free sal - va - tion pro-

sing Praise to Je - sus the King: Speed a - way! speed a - way! Speed a - way!  
 tears, To e - ter - ni - ty's years: Speed a - way! speed a - way! Speed a - way!  
 claim Thro' Im - man - u - el's name: Speed a - way! speed a - way! Speed a - way!

## CAN YOU WAIT?

(For Ladies' Voices.)

F. E. Belden

I. B. Woodbury, arr.

1. Could you wait, could you wait if a brother were lost In the  
2. Could you wait, could you wait if a sis - ter should cry, "I am  
3. In the flood, in the flood and the temp - est - torn night, There are

dark, storm - y night, and a flood to be cross'd? If you  
wall'd in by fire! I'm not read long to the die!"? If her  
bro - thers now wan - d'ring for the right; There are

knew how to guide him from dan - ger and death, Would you  
cot - tage or pal - ace were cir - cled with flame, And you  
sis - ters as gen - tle as ev - er were known, Whom the

CAN YOU WAIT? (2)

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major (indicated by a treble clef) and common time (indicated by a 'C'). The key signature has two sharps.

**Staff 1:**

- Notes: A dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a half note followed by a half note.
- Lyrics (underlined): sit heard her voice sing call sing sweet you, car - ols of faith?— O, the name, Would you They are

**Staff 2:**

- Notes: A dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a half note followed by a half note.
- Lyrics (underlined): fires of per di - tion sur - round as by their own: Would you They are

**Staff 3:**

- Notes: A dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a half note followed by a half note.
- Lyrics (underlined): faith lin - ger yield - ing born to their a - bove read blood Is Of To the some beau flame full and of the love!— deed?— flood,— Could Could Can you you you

**Staff 4:**

- Notes: A dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a dotted half note followed by a half note, then a half note followed by a half note.
- Lyrics (underlined): wait? Could Could Can you you you wait? wait? Could Could Can you you you wait? wait? wait? Could Could Can you you you wait? wait?

## WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

(Zion. 8s, 7s &amp; 4s.)

Anon.

T. Hastings

1. Watch - man on the walls of Zi - on, What, O tell us, of the  
 2. Tell, O tell us, are the land - marks On our voy - age all passed  
 3. Light is beam - ing, day is com - ing! Let us sound a - loud the  
 4. We have found the chart and com - pass, And are sure the land is

night? Is the day - star now a - ris - ing? Will the morn soon greet our  
 by? Are we near - ing now the ha - ven? Can we e'en the land de -  
 cry; We be - hold the day - star ris - ing Pure and bright in yon - der  
 near; On - ward, on - ward we are hast - ing, Soon the ha - ven will ap -

sight? O'er your vi - sion Shine there now some rays of light? O'er your  
 scry? Do we tru - ly See the heav'n - ly king - dom nigh? Do we  
 sky! Saints, be joy - ful; Your re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh.  
 pear; Let your voi - ces Sound a - loud your ho - ly cheer. Saints, be  
 Let your

vi - sion Shine there now some rays of light?  
 tru - ly See the heav'n - ly king - dom nigh?  
 joy - ful; Your re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh.  
 voi - ces Sound a - loud your ho - ly cheer.

## GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH!

(Zion. 8s, 7s &amp; 4s.)

Wm. Williams

T. Hastings

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - hov - ah! Pil - grim through this bar - ren  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub -

land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful  
 flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - ney  
 side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's

hand; Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. Bread of  
 through; Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still ev - er give and shield. Strong De -  
 side; Songs of prais - es, I will my strength to Thee. Songs of

heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. shield. Strong De -  
 liv - 'rer, Be Thou still ev - er give and shield. Strong De -  
 prais - es, I will my strength to Thee. Songs of

heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. shield. Strong De -  
 liv - 'rer, Be Thou still ev - er give and shield. Strong De -  
 prais - es, I will my strength to Thee. Songs of

heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. shield. Strong De -  
 liv - 'rer, Be Thou still ev - er give and shield. Strong De -  
 prais - es, I will my strength to Thee. Songs of

## ZION STANDS

(Zion. 8s, 7s &amp; 4s.)

Thomas Kelly

T. Hastings

1. Zi - on stands with walls sur - round - ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di -  
 2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un - faith - ful  
 3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more

## LO! HE COMES

(Zion. 8s, 7s &amp; 4s.)

Charles Wesley

T. Hastings

1. Lo! He comes with clouds descend - ing,  
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold -  
3. Yea, a - men! let all a - dore

Once Robed High Thy fav - or'd dread - ful ma - jest -  
for in on e - ter - nal

slain; Count - less an - gels, Him at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of His  
y! Those who set at naught and sold - Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the  
throne! Sav - iour, take the power and glo - ry, Make Thy right - eous sen - tence

train: Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes and comes to reign. Hal - le -  
tree, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
known; O come quick - ly, Claim the king - dom for Thine own!  
Deep - ly O come

lu - jah! Je - sus comes and comes to reign.  
wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
quick - ly, Claim the king - dom for Thine own!

## IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

(Penitence. 6s &amp; 5s. D.)

J. Montgomery

Spencer Lane

*p*

1. In the hour of tri - al, Fa - ther, strength - en me;  
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,  
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, care, and woe;

Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.  
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;  
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low:

When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a touch re - call,  
 By Thy love sus - tain - ing, Fa - ther keep Thy child;  
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;

Nor from Thy dear fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.  
 All my foes re - strain - ing, And my pas - sions wild.  
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee. Amen.

## AS PANTS THE HART

(Mendelssohn. 11s &amp; 10s.)

Anon.

F. Mendelssohn

1. As pants the wear - ied hart for cool - ing springs,  
2. Lord, Thy sure mer - cies, ev - er in my sight,  
3. Why faint, my soul? why doubt Je - hov - ah's aid?

That sinks ex - haust - ed in the sum - mer's chase,  
My heart shall glad - den thro' the te - dious day;  
Thy God the God of mer - cy still shall prove;

So pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings,  
'Midst the dark courts and thy gloom - y shades of night,  
With in His courts thanks shall yet be paid;

So thirsts to reach Thy sa - cred dwel - ling - place.  
To Thee, my God, I'll His tune - the grate - ful lay.  
Un ques - tioned be His faith - ful - ness and love.

## REVIVE THY WORK

(El Kader. S. M.)

Albert Medlane

Unknown

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arm make bare; Speak  
 2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, dis - turb this sleep of death; Quick -  
 3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, cre - ate soul - thirst for Thee; And  
 4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, ex - alt Thy pre - cious name; And

with en the voice that wakes em - bers dead, and make Thy peo - ple hear. Speak  
 the smoul - d'ring hun - g'ring for the Bread of Life, oh, may al - might - y breath. Quick -  
 by the Ho - ly Ghost our love for Thee and Thine spir - its be. And  
 - flame. And

with en the voice that wakes em - bers dead, and make Thy peo - ple hear. Speak  
 the smoul - d'ring hun - g'ring for the Bread of Life, oh, may al - might - y breath. Quick -  
 by the Ho - ly Ghost our love for Thee and Thine spir - its be. And  
 - flame.

## BY FAITH ALONE

(Selvin. S. M.)

A. M. Toplady

German

1. If, through un - ruf - fled seas, Calm - ly to'ard heav'n we sail,  
 2. But should the sur - ges rise, And rest de - lay to come,  
 3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol;  
 4. Teach us in ev - 'ry state, To make Thy will our own,

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav - 'ring gale.  
 Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.  
 Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.  
 And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav - 'ring gale.  
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 Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.  
 And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

## MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND

(Selvin. S. M.)

Wm. F. Lloyd

German

1. "My times are in Thy hand;" My God, I wish them there;  
 2. "My times are in Thy hand;" Why should I doubt or fear?  
 3. "My times are in Thy hand;" I'll always trust in Thee,

My life, my friends, my all I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.  
 My Fa - ther's hand will nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.  
 Till I pos - sess the pro - mised land, And all Thy glo - ry see.

My life, my friends, my all I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.  
 My Fa - ther's hand will nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.  
 Till I pos - sess the pro - mised land, And all Thy glo - ry see.

# WATCHFUL AT HIS GATE

(El Kader. S. M.)

Philip Doddridge

Unknown

1. Ye ser - vants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait; Ob -  
 2. Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the gold - en flame; Gird  
 3. Watch, 'tis your Lord's com - mand, And while we speak, He's near; Mark  
 4. O, hap - py ser - vant he, In such a pos - ture found! He

serv - ant of His heav'n - ly word, And watch - ful at His gate. Ob -  
 up your loins, as in His sight; His com - ing thus pro - claim. Gird  
 the first sig - nal of His hand, And read - y all ap - pear. Mark  
 shall His Lord with rap - ture see, And be with hon - or crown'd. He

serv - ant of His heav'n - ly word, And watch - ful at His gate.  
 up your loins, as in His sight; His com - ing thus pro - claim.  
 the first sig - nal of His hand, And read - y all ap - pear.  
 shall His Lord with rap - ture see, And be with hon - or crown'd.

## SOW IN THE MORN THY SEED

(El Kader. S. M.)

Jas. Montgomery

Unknown

1. Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand; To  
 2. Thou canst not toil in vain; Cold heat, and moist, and dry, Shall  
 3. Then, when the glo - rious end, The day of God, shall come, The

doubt and fear give thou no heed; Broad - cast it o'er the land. To  
 fos - ter and ma - ture the grain For garn - ers in the sky. Shall  
 an - gel reap - ers shall de - scend, And heav'n shout "Har - vest home!" The

doubt and fear give thou no heed; Broad - cast it o'er the land. To  
 fos - ter and ma - ture the grain For garn - ers in the sky. Shall  
 an - gel reap - ers shall de - scend, And heav'n shout "Har - vest home!"

## HOW LONG?

(Webb. 7s &amp; 6s. D.)

Anon.

Webb

1. How long, O Lord our Sav - iour, Wilt Thou re - main a - way?  
 2. How long O gra - cious Mas - ter, Wilt Thou Thy house - hold leave?  
 3. O, wake Thy slum - b'ring peo - ple; Send forth the sol - emn cry;

Our hearts are grow - ing wea - ry Of Thy so long de - lay.  
 So long hast Thou now tar - ried, Few Thy re - turn be - lieve.  
 Let all the saints re - peat it,— “The Sav - iour draw - eth nigh!”

O when shall come the mo - ment, When, bright - er far than morn,  
 Im - mersed in sloth and be fol - ly, Thy ser - vants, Lord, we see;  
 May all our lamps be burn - ing, Our loins well gird - ed be,

The sun - shine of Thy glo - ry Shall on Thy peo - ple dawn?  
 And few of us stand read - y With joy to Thee.  
 Each long - ing heart pre - par - ing With joy Thy face to see.

## SPEAK OFTEN TO EACH OTHER

(Webb. 7s &amp; 6s. D.)

Anon.

Webb

1. Speak oft - en to each oth - er, To cheer the faint - ing mind;  
 2. Ye shall be Mine, says Je - sus, In that aus - pi - cious day  
 3. We'll range the wide do - min - ion Of our Re - deem - er round,

And oft - en be your voi - ces In pure de - vo - tion joined;  
 When I make up My jew - els, Re - leased from cum - brous clay;  
 And in dis - solv - ing rap - tures Be lost in love pro - found;

Though tri - als may a - wait you, The crown be - fore you lies;  
 He'll pol - ish and re - fine you From worth - less dross and tin,  
 While all the flam - ing harp - ers Be - gin the last - ing song,

Take cour - age, broth - er pil - grim, And soon you'll win the prize.  
 And to His heaven - ly king - dom Will bid you en - ter in.  
 With hel - le - lu - jahs roll - ing From the un - num - bered throng.

## THE WORLD IS VERY EVIL

(Webb. 7s &amp; 6s. D.)

John M. Neale

Webb

1. The world is ver - y e - vil, The times are wax - ing late;  
 2. A - rise, a - rise, O Chris - tian, Let right to wrong suc - ceed;  
 3. Be - hold, the morn shall wak - en, And shad - ows shall de - cay,

Be so - ber and keep vig - il; The Judge is at the gate,—  
 Let pen - i - ten - tial sor - row To heaven - ly glad - ness lead,—  
 And each true - heart - ed ser - vant Shall shine as does the day;

The Judge who comes in mer - cy, The Judge who comes with might,—  
 To light that has no eve - ning, That knows no moon nor sun,—  
 And God, our King and Por - tion, In ful - ness of His grace,

Who comes to end the e - vil, Who comes to crown the right.  
 The light so far and gold - en, Of Christ, the sin - less One.  
 Shall we be - hold for ev - er, And wor - ship face to face.

## THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING

(Webb. 7s &amp; 6s. D.)

S. F. Smith

Webb

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears,  
 2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen - tle show'r,  
 3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;

## THE NIGHT IS COMING

(Work. 7s &amp; 6s. P.)

Sydney Dyer

Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;  
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;  
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs.  
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor; Rest comes sure - and soon.  
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;  
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;  
 Work till the last beam fa - deth, Fa - deth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.  
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.  
 Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

## NO WORK TOO HUMBLE

(Chenies. 7s &amp; 6s. D.)

T. R. Matthews

Kate Cameron

1. There is no work too - hum - ble For Chris - tian hands to  
 2. If we are His dis - ci - ples, Call'd by His ho - ly com -  
 3. That He, the High and Ho - ly, Whose life - work was com -

do; There is no path too low Spir - ly, For our feet to pur -  
 name, A por - tion of His for Spir - it bor, We And sure - ly ought to  
 plete, Should gird - Him - self for la - bor, And washed those hum - ble

sue; Our bless - ed Lord and Mas - ter Was ser - vant un - to  
 claim. And tho' - the task be me - nial Which He seem for us - hath -  
 feet! And yet we shrink from du - ties Which so far a -

all; None were too poor and need - y For Him to heed their call.  
 set; His own di - vine ex - am - ple We nev - er should for - get.  
 bove This deed of Christ - like meek - ness, This ten - der proof of love!

## CARRY THE JOYFUL TIDINGS

(Work. 7s &amp; 6s. P.)

F. E. Belden

Lowell Mason

1. Car - ry the joy - ful tid - ings To ev - ery land and sea;  
 2. God who hath lent His tal - ents, Bids us His ser - vice choose;  
 3. Souls on the Ori - ent moun - tains, Souls in the North - ern snows,

Ban - ish the heart di - vid - ings,— Broth - ers should broth - ers be;  
 God who hath lent His rich - es, Bids us in kind - ness use;  
 Souls by the South - ern foun - tains, Souls where the sun - set glows!

Christ died for all the na - tions, "One flesh and blood," saith He;  
 God who hath free - dom giv - en, Calls us to make it known;  
 Souls out of Christ the Sav - iour: O for a Church of love,

There are no tribes or sta - tions; One in the Lord are we.  
 He is pre - par - ing heav - en Not for our - selves a - lone.  
 Bear - ing the price - less fa - vor, Point - ing the lost a - bove!

## O FOR A FAITH!

(Northfield. C. M.)

Bathurst

J. Ingalls

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' press'd by many a

foe; That will not tremble That will not tremble  
That will not tremble on the brink, That will not tremble

on the brink woe, Of pov - er - ty or woe;  
will not tremble on the brink

(VERSE 2)

2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chaste - ning rod,  
But

O FOR A FAITH! (2)

But in the hour But in grief the hour of Can But grief lean up - on hour its of  
in the hour of grief or pain, But in the hour of grief or  
pain God. grief or pain Will lean up - on its God.  
pain

(VERSE 3)

3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with -  
out; Then when in dan - Then when knows no dan fear, In Then

Then when in dan - ger knows no fear, Then when in dan - ger

O FOR A FAITH! (3)

knows no  
dark-ness feels no  
when in dan - ger  
fear,  
doubt; In  
knows no fear,  
dark - ness feels no  
doubt;  
knows no  
fear,

(VERSE 4)

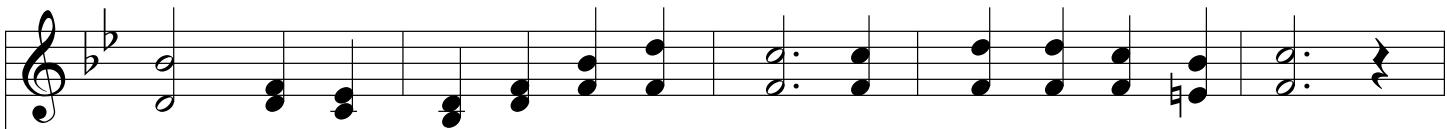
4. That bears, un - moved, the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn - ful smile;  
That

That sin's wild o - cean That sin's wild o - cean can its soft arts be -  
That sin's wild o - cean can - not drown, That sin's wild o - cean can - not  
sin's wild o - cean can - not drown, That sin's wild o - cean can - not

drown,  
guile.  
can - not drown,  
Nor its soft arts be - guile.  
drown,

O FOR A FAITH! (4)

(VERSE 5)



5. Lord, give me such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come,

I'll

I'll taste, e'en here I'll the taste, e'en here the hal-lowed bliss Of I'll taste, e'en here the hal-lowed bliss, I'll taste, e'en here the hal-lowed

bliss home. hal-lowed bliss Of an e-ter-nal home.

## HOW CHEERING!

(Exhortation. C. M.)

Anon.

S. Hibbard

1. How cheer - ing is the Chris - tian's hope, While  
 2. It points us to a land of rest, Where  
 3. A land where sin can come,  
 4. In that bright world no Temp -  
 5. Fly, lin g'ring moments, tears Death  
 fly, O Dear

toil - ing here be - low! It  
 saints with Christ will reign, Where  
 ta - tions ne'er an - noy, Where  
 ne'er can en ter there; For  
 Sa - viour, quick ly come! We

(Bass) 1. It buoys us up while  
 2. Where we shall meet the  
 3. Where hap - pi - ness will  
 4. For all who gain that  
 5. We long to see Thee

buoys us up while pass - ing thro' This wil - der - ness of  
 we shall meet the loved of earth, And nev - er part a -  
 hap - pi - ness will ev - er dwell, And that with - out al -  
 all who gain that heaven - ly land Will be as an - gels  
 long to see Thee as art, And reach that bliss - ful

(Tenor) 1. It buoys us up while pass - ing thro' This  
 2. Where we shall meet the loved of earth, And nev - er part a -  
 3. Where hap - pi - ness will ev - er dwell, And that with - out al -  
 4. For all who gain that heaven - ly land Will be as an - gels  
 5. We long to see Thee as art, And reach that bliss - ful

pass - ing thro' This wil - der - ness of woe, \_\_\_\_\_  
 loved of earth, And nev - er part a - gain, \_\_\_\_\_  
 ev - er dwell, And that with - out al - loy, \_\_\_\_\_  
 heaven - ly land Will be as an - gels are, \_\_\_\_\_  
 as art, And reach that bliss - ful home. \_\_\_\_\_

HOW CHEERING! (2)

woe,  
gain,—  
loy.  
are.  
home,  
  
wil - der - ness      of  
nev - er part      a -  
that with - out al -  
be as an - gels  
reach that bliss - ful

It  
Where  
Where  
For  
We

buoys  
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us  
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up  
meet  
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see

while  
the  
will  
that  
Thee

pass - ing      thro'  
loved of      earth,  
ev - er      dwell,  
heaven - ly      land,  
as Thou art,

woe, \_\_\_\_\_  
gain. \_\_\_\_\_  
loy. \_\_\_\_\_  
are. \_\_\_\_\_  
home. \_\_\_\_\_

It  
Where  
Where  
For  
We

buoys  
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us  
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up  
meet  
ness  
gain  
see

while  
the  
will  
that  
Thee

pass - ing      thro'  
loved of      earth,  
ev - er      dwell,  
heaven - ly      land,  
as Thou art,

This  
And  
And  
Will  
And

wil - der - ness      of  
nev - er part      a -  
that with - out al -  
be as an - gels  
reach that bliss - ful

woe.

## OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

(Dundee C. M.)

Isaac Watts

Andro Hart's Psalter

1. O God our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come;  
 2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
 3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame,  
 4. A thou - sand ages, like an even - ning gone;

Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

## MYSTERIOUS WAY

(Dundee C. M.)

Wm. Cowper

Andro Hart's Psalter

1. God moves in a mystery - ster - ious way His won - ders to per - form:  
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,  
 3. Ye faith - ful saints, fresh cour - age take! The clouds ye so much dread,  
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;  
 5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.  
 He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sove - reign will.  
 Are big with mer - cy, and will break In bless - ings on your head.  
 Be - hind a frown - ing pro - vi - dence He hides a smile - ing face.  
 God is His own in - ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain.

## THE LIVING CHURCH

(St. Anne. C. M.)

A. C. Coxe

W. Croft

1. Oh, where are kings and empires now, Of old that went and came?  
 2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;  
 3. For not like king - doms of the world Thy ho - ly church, O God!  
 4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, When on Thy truth she stands,

But, Lord, Thy Church is liv - ing yet; Thro' a - ges still the same.  
 We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.  
 They change with chang - ing words of men: She rests up - on Thy word.  
 A moun - tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands.

## WE BLESS THEE FOR THY PEACE

(St. Anne. C. M.)

W. Croft

1. We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as th'un - fath - omed sea,  
 2. We ask not, Fa - ther, for re - pose Which comes from out - ward rest,  
 3. That peace which suf - fers and is strong, Trusts where it can - not see,  
 4. That peace which flows se - rene and deep A riv - er in the soul  
 5. O Fa - ther, give our hearts this peace, What e'er the out - ward be,

Which falls like sun - shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee.  
 If we may have thro' all life's woes Thy leaves with - in our breast,  
 Deems not the tri - al way too long, But peace with the end - Thee.  
 Whose banks a liv - ing ver - dure keep, God's sun - shine o'er the whole.  
 Till all life's dis - ci - pline shall cease, And we go home to Thee.

## SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD

(Shepherd. 8s &amp; 7s.)

D. A. Thrupp

Wm. B. Bradbury

The musical score consists of four systems of music. Each system begins with a treble clef and a bass clef, followed by a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal parts are written in soprano and bass staves. The piano accompaniment is shown below the vocal staves.

**System 1:**

- 1. Sav - iour, like a shew - herd lead us;
- 2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us,
- 3. Thou hast pro - mised to re - ceive us,
- Much we need Thy tend - er care;
- Be the Guard - ian of our way;
- Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;

**System 2:**

- In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us,
- Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us,
- Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us,
- For our use Thy fold pre - pare.
- Seek us when we go a - stray.
- Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.

**System 3:**

- Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
- Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
- Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;

**System 4:**

- Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
- Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
- Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

## GOD HAS SAID

(Shepherd. 8s &amp; 7s.)

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. God has said, "For - ev - er bless - ed Those who seek Me in their youth;  
2. Be our strength, for we are weak - ness; Be our wis - dom and our guide.

## ALWAYS WITH US

(Ripley. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

Gregorian

Music for the first stanza, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of four sharps, and a time signature of 3/2. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Al - ways with us, al - ways with us, Words of cheer and words of love;  
 2. With us when the storm is sweep - ing, O'er our path - way dark and drear;

Music for the continuation of the first stanza, continuing with a treble clef, four sharps, and 3/2 time.

Music for the second stanza, starting with a treble clef, four sharps, and 3/2 time.

Thus the ris - en Sav - iour whis - pers, From His dwell - ing-place a - bove.  
 Wak - ing hope with - in our bo - soms, Still - ing ev - 'ry anx - ious fear.

Music for the continuation of the second stanza, continuing with a treble clef, four sharps, and 3/2 time.

Music for the third stanza, starting with a treble clef, four sharps, and 3/2 time.

With us when we toil in sad - ness, Sow - ing much, and reap - ing none;  
 With us in the lone - ly val - ley, When we cross the chill - ing stream;

Music for the continuation of the third stanza, continuing with a treble clef, four sharps, and 3/2 time.

Music for the fourth stanza, starting with a treble clef, four sharps, and 3/2 time.

Tell - ing us that in the fu - ture, Gold - en har - vests shall be won.  
 Light - ing up the gloom - y sha - dows With sal - va - tion's ra - diant beam.

Music for the continuation of the fourth stanza, continuing with a treble clef, four sharps, and 3/2 time.

## MEEK AND LOWLY

(Ripley. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

Gregorian

Meek and lowly, pure and holy, Chief among the blessed three.  
Hoping ever, failing never, Though deceived, believing still;

Turning sadness into gladness, Heav'n-born art thou, charity!  
Long abiding, all confiding, To thy heav'n-ly Father's will;

Pity dwelleth in thy bosom. Kindness reigneth o'er thy heart;  
Never weary of well-doing. Never fearful of the end;

Gentle thoughts alone can sway thee— Judgment hath in thee no part.  
Claiming all mankind as brothers, Thou dost all alike be friend.

## TOSSED UPON LIFE'S RAGING BILLOW

(Ripley. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

Gregorian

1. Tossed up - on life's rag - ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord, to know  
2. Thus my heart the hope will cher - ish, While on Thee I lift mine eye,

Thou didst press a sail - or's pil - low, Thou canst feel a sail - or's woe;  
Thou wilt save me e'er I per - ish, Thou wilt hear the sail - or's cry;

Nev - er slumb - 'ring, nev - er sleep - ing, Tho' the night be dark and drear,  
And tho' mast and sail be riv - en, Soon life's voy - age will be o'er:

Thou the faith - ful watch art keep - ing; "All is well," Thy con - stant cheer.  
Safe - ly moored in heav'n's wide ha - ven, Storm and tem - pest vex no more.

## WATCHMAN, TELL ME

(Dawning. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

S. S. Brewer

W. B. Bradbury

1. Watch - man, tell me, does the morn - ing Of fair Zi - on's glo - ry dawn?  
 2. Watch - man, see, the light is beam - ing Bright - er still up - on thy way;  
 3. Watch - man, hail the light a - scand - ing Of the grand Sab - ba - tic year;  
 4. Watch - man, in that gold - en cit - y, Seat - ed on His jas - per thron,  
 5. Watch - man, see, the land is near - ing, With its ver - nal fruits and flow'rs;

Have the signs that mark His com - ing Yet up - on thy path - way shone?  
 Signs thro' all the earth are gleam - ing, O - mens of thy com - ing day  
 All with voic - es loud pro - claim - ing That the king - dom now is near:  
 Zi - on's King, ar - rayed in beau - ty, Reigns in peace from zone to zone;  
 On, just yon - der,— O how cheer - ing! Bloom for - ev - er E - den's bow'rs.

Pil - grim, yes! a - rise, look round thee; Light is break - ing in the skies;  
 When the Ju - bal trum - pet, sound - ing, Shall a - wake from land and sea  
 Pil - grim, yes, I see just yon - der, Ca - naan's glo - rious heights a - rise;  
 There on sun - lit hills and moun - tains, Gold - en beams se - rene - ly glow;  
 Hark, the cho - ral strains are ring - ing, Waf - ted on the balm - y air;

Gird thy brid - al robes a - round thee, Morn - ing dawns, a - rise! a - rise!  
 All the saints of God now sleep - ing, Clad in im - mor - tal - i - ty.  
 Sa - lem, too, ap - pears in gran - deur, Tow - 'ring 'neath its sun - lit skies.  
 Pur - ling streams and crys - tal foun - tains, On whose banks sweet flow - 'rets blow.  
 See the mil - lions, hear them sing - ing, Soon the pil - grims will be there.

## GUARD THY CHILDREN

(Greenville. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

Anon.

Rousseau

1. Gra - cious Fa - ther, guard Thy chil - dren From the foe's des - truc - tive pow'r;  
2. We are in the time of wait - ing; Soon we shall be - hold our Lord,

Save, O save them, Lord, from fall - ing In this dark and try - ing hour.  
Waf - ted far a - way from sor - row, To re - ceive our rich - re - ward.

Thou wilt sure - ly prove Thy peo - ple, All our gra - ces must be tried;  
Keep us, Lord, till Thine ap - pear - ing, Pure, un - spot - ted from the world;

But Thy Word il - lumines our path - way, And in God we still con - fide.  
Let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it cheer us Till Thy ban - ner is un - furled.

## LONG UPON THE MOUNTAINS, WEARY

(Greenville. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

Annie R. Smith

Rousseau

1. Long up - on the moun - tains, wea - ry, Have the scat - tered flock been torn;  
 2. Now the light of truth they're seek - ing, In its on - ward track pur - sue;  
 3. Soon He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing; All His saints, en - tombed, a - rise;

Dark the de - sert paths, and drea - ry; Griev - ous tri - als have they borne.  
 All the ten com - mand - ments keep - ing, They are ho - ly, just and true.  
 The re - deemed, in an - thems blend - ing, Shout their vic - 'try thro' the skies.

Now the gath - 'ring call is sound - ing, Sol - emn in its warn - ing voice;  
 On the words of life they're feed - ing, Pre - cious to their taste, so sweet;  
 O, we long for Thine ap - pear - ing; Come, O Sav - iour, quick - ly come!

Un - ion, faith, and love, a - bound - ing, Bid the lit - tle flock re - joice.  
 All their Mas - ter's pre - cepts heed - ing, Bow - ing hum - bly at His feet.  
 Bless - ed spir - its cheer - ing, Take Thy ran - somed chil - dren home.

## HOME, SWEET HOME

(11s.)

David Denham

Henry R. Bishop

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture com - plaints, How  
 2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all chil - dren of peace, And  
 3. While here in this val - ley of con - flict I stay, O

sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion of saints; To  
 thrice pre - cious Je - sus, whose love can not cease! Tho',  
 give me sub - mis - sion and strength as my day; In

find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room, And feel in the  
 oft from the pres - ence in sad - ness I roam, By faith I be -  
 all my af - flic - tions to Thee I would come, Re - joic - ing in

HOME, SWEET HOME (2)

Refrain

pres - ence of Je - sus at home.  
hold Thee in glo - ry at home. home, home, sweet, sweet  
hope of my glo - ri - ous home.

8

home; Pre - pare me, dear Sav - iour, for heav - en my home.

“The home is a place where we are to prepare for the home above.”

18 Manuscript Releases 319

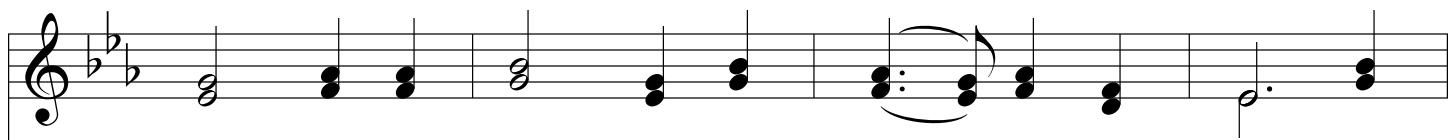
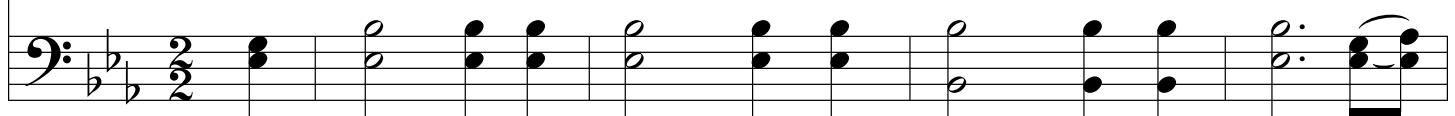
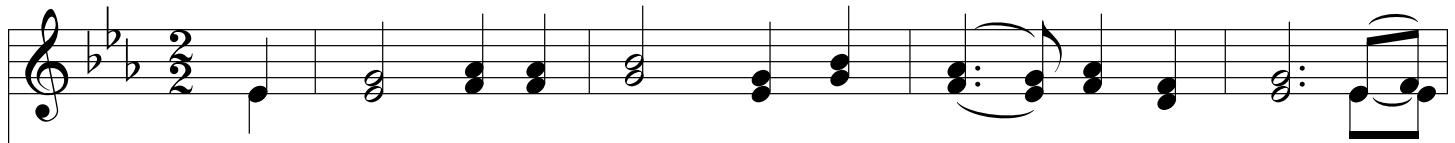
“We are to make the best of our present opportunities. There will be no other probation given to us in which to prepare for heaven. This is our only and last opportunity to form characters which will fit us for the future home which the Lord has prepared for all who are obedient to His commandments.”

Last Day Events 236-237

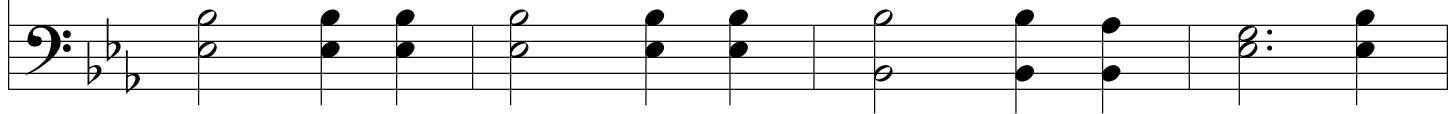
'MID PLEASURES AND PALACES  
(11s.)

John Howard Payne

Henry R. Bishop



ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home! A  
give me my low ly thatched cot tage a gain; The



charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which, seek through the  
birds sing - ing gai - ly, that come at my call, And with them, God's



'MID PLEASURES AND PALACES (2)

Refrain

world, is ne'er met with else - where.  
peace, which is dear - er than all. Home, home, sweet, sweet

home; Be it ev - er so hum - ble there's no place like home.

"Home should be made all that the word implies.

It should be a little heaven upon earth,  
a place where the affections are cultivated  
instead of being studiously repressed....

Make your home atmosphere fragrant with tender thoughtfulness."

## KIND WORDS NEVER DIE

Arr. by F. E. B.

Abbie Hutchinson, arr.

1. Kind words can never die; Cher - ish'd and blest:  
 2. Sweet tho'ts can never die, Tho' like the flow'rs  
 3. True love can never die, Tho' in the tomb

God knows how deep they lie, Stored in the breast,  
 Their bright - est hues may si - lent fly, In win - t'ry hours;  
 We all may si - lent lie, Wrapp'd in gloom;

Like child - hood's sim - ple rhymes, Said o'er a thou - sand times,—  
 But when the gen - tle dew Gives them their charms a - new,  
 Tho' mor - tal flesh de - cay, There comes a glo - rious day,

Yes, in all years and climes, Dis - tant or near.  
 With many an ad - ded hue They bloom a - gain.  
 When dust shall soar a - way To Christ a - bove.

KIND WORDS NEVER DIE (2)

Refrain

Kind words can never die,  
Sweet tho'ts can never die,  
True love can never die,

Never die, Never die, Never die;  
never die; never die; never die;

Kind words can never die,  
Sweet tho'ts can never die,  
True love can never die,

No, never die.  
No, never die.  
No, never die.

“Kind words simply spoken,  
little attentions simply bestowed,  
will sweep away the clouds of temptations which gather over the soul.  
The true expression of heaven-born sympathy has power  
to open the door of hearts that need the fragrance of Christlike words  
and the simple, delicate touch of the spirit of Christ’s love.”

## HOMeward BOUND

(10s &amp; 7s. P.)

W. F. Warren

J. W. Dadmun

1. Out on an o - cean all bound - less we ride,  
 2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,  
 3. In - to the har - bor of heaven now we glide,

We're home - ward bound,  
 We're home - ward bound,  
 We're home at last,

home - ward bound; Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest - less tide,  
 home - ward bound; Look! yon - der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores,  
 home at last; Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide,

We're home - ward bound, home - ward bound. Far from the safe, qui - et  
 We're home - ward bound, home - ward bound. Stead - y, O pi - lot! stand  
 We're home at last, home at last. Glo - ry to God! all our

har - bor we've rode, Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode,  
 firm at the wheel; Stead - y, we soon shall out - weath - er the gale;  
 dan - gers are o'er, We stand se - cure on the glo - ri - fied shore;

HOMEWARD BOUND (2)

Pro - mise of which on us each is be - stowed,  
O, how we fly 'neath the loud - creak - ing sail!  
Glo - ry to God! we shall shout ev - er - more;

We're home - ward bound,  
We're home - ward bound,  
We're home at last,

home - ward bound.  
home - ward bound.  
home at last.

“We are homeward bound.  
He who loved us so much as to die for us  
hath builded for us a city.  
The New Jerusalem is our place of rest.”

# SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

(L. M. D.)

W. W. Walford

W. B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of prayer!  
2. Sweet hour of prayer!  
3. Sweet hour of prayer!

of of of  
prayer! prayer! prayer!  
sweet sweet sweet  
hour hour hour  
of of of  
prayer! prayer! prayer!  
That Thy May  
calls wings I  
me shall thy

from my con - a pe - world ti - tion care, bear share And To Till, bids Him from me whose Mount at Pis - my truth and Fa - ther's gah's faith loft ful - y

throne ness Make En - all my wants and wish known! In sea - sons height I - gage view the my wait - ing soul - es to my bless. And In since He im -

of bids dis tress and grief, My soul has oft en found re -  
morn - me - tal seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His -  
flesh I'll rise To - seize the ev - er last - ing

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER (2)

The musical score is in G major and 2/4 time. The treble staff begins with a quarter note followed by an eighth note. The bass staff begins with a half note. The lyrics for the first section are:

lief, And oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By thy re -  
grace, I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for  
prize, And shout while pass - ing thro' the air, "Fare well,  
fare -

The treble staff continues with a quarter note followed by an eighth note. The bass staff continues with a half note. The lyrics for the second section are:

turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
well, sweet hour of prayer!"

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"Evening, and morning, and at noon,  
will I pray, and cry aloud:  
and he shall hear my voice."

Isaiah 55:17

## GLIDING SWIFTLY BY

(Shining Shore. 8s &amp; 7s. P.)

D. Nelson

G. F. Root

1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by; And I, a pil - grim strang - er,  
 2. We'll gird our loins, my breth - ren dear, Our dis - tant home dis - cern - ing;  
 3. Should com - ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;  
 4. Let sor - row's rud - est temp - ests blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er,

Would not de - tain them as they fly— These hours of toil and dan - ger;  
 Our ab - sent Lord has left us word, Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ing.  
 That per - fect rest naught can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.  
 Our King says, Come, and there's our home, For - ev - er, O, for - ev - er!

**Chorus**

For O, we stand on Jor - dan's strand, And soon we'll all pass o - ver;

And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

## BLESSED HOPE

(Dennis. S. M.)

Anon.

J. G. Nageli

1. There is a bless - ed hope, More pre - cious and more bright  
 2. There is a love - ly star That lights the dark - est gloom,  
 3. There is a cheer - ing voice That lifts the soul - a - bove,  
 4. That voice from Cal - v'ry's height Pro - claims the soul for - giv'n;

Than all the joy - less mock - er - y, The world es - teems de - light.  
 And sheds a peace - ful ra - diance o'er The pros - pects of the tomb.  
 Dis - pels the pain - ful, anx - ious doubt, And whis - pers, "God is love."  
 That star is rev - e - la - tion's light, That hope, the hope of heav'n.

## THUS FAR

(Hebron. L. M.)

I. Watts

L. Mason

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on; Thus far His pow'r pro - longs my days;  
 2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per -haps, am near my home;  
 3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head;

And ev - 'ry eve - ning shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of His grace.  
 But He for - gives my fol - lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.  
 While well - ap - point - ed an - gels keep Their watch - ful sta - tions round my bed.

## ON THY CARE

(Day. S. M.)

H. F. Lyte

H. Abbott

1. My spir - it on place  
2. In Thee I - vents  
3. What e'er e - vents  
4. Let good or ill

Thy my be - tide, fall,  
care, trust, be -  
Blest On Thy It  
Sav Thee will must  
- iour, I they be

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The vocal line starts with eighth-note chords and moves to sixteenth-note patterns.

I calm - re - cline; Thou wilt not leave me to de -  
all per - rest; form; I know in Thee good, me head Thee in  
good for - me, Safe Se - cure Thy of breast hav - my ing  
I in

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns.

spair, For Thou art love di - vine.  
just, And count Thy choice com - di - best.  
hide, Nor fear the com all - ing in storm.  
all, Of hav - ing all - ing in Thee.

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The vocal line concludes with eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns.

## NOT LESS TO BEAR

(Herbert. C. M.)

Annie R. Smith

L. Mason

1. I ask not, Lord, for less  
2. With Thee to lead, I will prove  
3. Then help me to im - prove

to bear not fear with care, Here In These scenes pre - the nar - row with dan - ger cious mo - ments

way, rife, giv'n; But While For that still they I may Thy cheer a faith - ful Thy bless - ing voice rec - ord share I hear, In "I Of all am good the Way, or ill, or the to

say, Life, Heav'n, In all I do or say. Life." Heav'n.

I am the Way, or ill, or to Heav'n.

## CHILDREN OF THE KING

(Hart. 7s.)

John Cennick

Hart

1. Children of the heav'n - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;  
 2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;  
 3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest, You near Je - sus' throne shall rest;  
 4. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;

Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.  
 And when Christ our Lord shall come, We shall all be gath - ered home.  
 There your seats are now pre - pared, There your king - dom and re - ward.  
 Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.

## SCORN PRAISE OF MEN

(Spohr. C. M.)

F. W. Faber

Arr. from Spohr

1. O blest is he who can di - vine Where truth and jus - tice lie,  
 2. Then learn to scorn the praise of men, And learn to the lose with God;  
 3. For right is right, since God is God, And right to the day must win;

And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind - ed eye.  
 For Je - sus won the world thro' shame, And beck - ons thee His road.  
 To doubt would be dis - loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin.

## SWEET THE TIME

(“Innocents.” 7s.)

G. Burder

Musical notation for G. Burder's setting of "Sweet the Time". The music is in common time (4/4), key signature of two sharps (F major). The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet!  
 2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love,  
 3. Sing the Son's a - maz - ing love;  
 4. Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet,

When the saints to - geth - er meet,  
 Such as did the Fa - ther move:  
 How He left the realms a - bove,  
 When the saints in heav'n shall meet;

Continuation of musical notation for G. Burder's setting of "Sweet the Time". The music continues in common time (4/4), key signature of two sharps (F major).

When the Sav - iour is the theme,  
 He be - held the world un - done,  
 Took our na - ture and our place,  
 Je - sus still will be the theme,

When they join to sing of Him.  
 Loved the world and to sing of His Son.  
 Lived and died to sing of our race.  
 They shall al - ways sing of Him.

Continuation of musical notation for G. Burder's setting of "Sweet the Time". The music continues in common time (4/4), key signature of two sharps (F major).

## MOURN FOR THE SLAIN

(Boylston. S. M.)

L. Mason

Musical notation for L. Mason's setting of "Mourn for the Slain". The music is in common time (3/2), key signature of one sharp (G major). The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Mourn for the thou - sands slain, The youth - ful and the strong;  
 2. Mourn for the lost,— but call, Call to the strong, the free;  
 3. Mourn for the lost,— but pray, Pray to our God, a bove,

Continuation of musical notation for L. Mason's setting of "Mourn for the Slain". The music continues in common time (3/2), key signature of one sharp (G major).

Mourn for the wine - cup's fear - ful reign, And the de - lud - ed throng.  
 Rouse them to shun that dread - ful fall, And to the Ref - uge flee.  
 To break the fell de - stroy - er's sway, And show His sav - ing love.

Continuation of musical notation for L. Mason's setting of "Mourn for the Slain". The music continues in common time (3/2), key signature of one sharp (G major).

## YE CHRISTIAN HERALDS!

(Oakland. L. M.)

Anon.

F. E. Belden

1. Ye Chris - tian her - alds! go, pro - claim Sal - va - tion thro' Im - ma - nuel's  
 2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flam - ing zeal your breast in -  
 3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no

name; To dis - tant climes the tid - ings bear, And plant the  
 spire, Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the  
 more, There with the blood - bought throng to fall, And crown our

Rose of Sha - ron there.  
 tem - pest in - to peace.  
 Je - sus Lord of all.

## SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE!

(Silver Street. S. M.)

C. Wesley

I. Smith

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor  
 2. We fight not a - gainst flesh, We wres - tle not with  
 3. With wick - ed spir - its, too, That in high pla - ces

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

on; Fight, for the bat - tle will be ours; We  
 blood; But prin ci - pal oft i ties word and of pow'rs, And  
 stand, Per vert - ing the word of God,  
 And

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

fight to win a crown.  
 for the truth of God;  
 say 'tis by com - mand.

## HELP IN GOD FOR THEE

(Zephyr. L. M.)

J. Montgomery

W. B. Bradbury

1. The temp - ter to my soul hath said,  
2. Thus to the Lord I raised my cry;  
3. I will not fear, tho' my arm my ed throngs

1. The temp - ter to my soul hath said,  
2. Thus to the Lord I raised my cry;  
3. I will not fear, tho' my arm my ed throngs

1. The temp - ter to my soul hath said,  
2. Thus to the Lord I raised my cry;  
3. I will not fear, tho' my arm my ed throngs

"There is no help in God for thee;"  
He heard me from His ho all for ly their  
Com pass my steps in in all their hill;  
wrath;

Lord, lift Thou up Thy ser vant's head;  
At His com mand to the waves Lord be longs;  
Sal va - tion - up to the the rolled be  
longs;

My glo - ry, shield, and sol - ace be.  
He beck - oned, and the winds were still.  
His pres - ence guards His peo - ple's path.

My glo - ry, shield, and sol - ace be.  
He beck - oned, and the winds were still.  
His pres - ence guards His peo - ple's path.

## IMPOSTURE SHRINKS

(St. Thomas. S. M.)

Anon.

G. F. Handel

1. Im - post - ure shrinks from light, And dreads the cu - rious eye;  
 2. O may we still main tain And meek, in quir - ing mind,  
 3. With un - der stand - ing blest, Cre a - ted to be free,  
 But sa - cred truths the test in vite, They bid us search and try.  
 As - sured we shall not search in vain, But hid - den treasures find.  
 Our faith on man we dare not rest, We trust a lone in Thee.

## THE DAY OF TOIL

(Mornington. S. M.)

Bonar

Mornington

1. This is the day of toil Be - neath earth's sul - try noon;  
 2. Spend and be spent would we, While last - eth time's brief day;  
 3. On - ward we press in haste, Up - ward our jour - ney still;  
 4. The way may rough - er grow, The wea - ri ness in - crease,  
 This is the day of serv - ice true, But rest - ing com - eth soon.  
 No turn - ing back in cow - ard fear, No ling - 'ring by the way.  
 Ours is the path the Mas - ter Mas - ter Thro', re - port and ill.  
 We gird our loins and has - ten on, - The good end, the end is peace.

This is the day of serv - ice true, But rest - ing com - eth soon.  
 No turn - ing back in cow - ard fear, No ling - 'ring by the way.  
 Ours is the path the Mas - ter Mas - ter Thro', re - port and ill.  
 We gird our loins and has - ten on, - The good end, the end is peace.

# KINDRED MINDS

(Captivity. L. M.)

Anna Barbauld

Bradbury

2/4 time signature, key of G major (two sharps). Treble and bass staves.

1. How blest the sa - cred tie that binds In sweet com -  
 2. To each the soul of each how dear! What ten - der  
 3. Their stream - ing eyes to - geth - er flow For hu - man

2/4 time signature, key of G major (two sharps). Treble and bass staves.

mun - ion kin - dred minds! How swift the heav'n - ly  
 love! what ho - ly fear! How does the gen - 'rous  
 guilt and hu - man woe; Their ar - dent prayers to -

2/4 time signature, key of G major (two sharps). Treble and bass staves.

course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.  
 flame with in Re fine from earth and cleanse from sin!  
 geth - er rise, Like ming - ling flames in sac - ri - fice.

## LAMP OF OUR FEET

(Bliss. C. M.)

Barton

F. E. Belden

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;  
 2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed; True man - na from on high;  
 3. Pil - lar of fire thro' watch - es dark, And ra - diant cloud by day;  
 4. Word of the ev - er last - ing God; Will of His glo - rious Son,—

Stream from the Fount of heav'n - ly grace; Brook by the trav - 'ler's way;  
 Our guide and chart, where in we read Of realms be - yond the sky;  
 When waves would whelm our toss - ing bark, Our an - chor and our stay;  
 With out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?

## 'TIS I; BE NOT AFRAID

(Notting Hill. C. M.)

C. Elliott

C. H. Purdy

1. When waves of trou - ble round me swell, My soul is not dis - mayed;  
 2. When black the threat - 'ning skies ap - pear, And storms my path in - vade,  
 3. There is a gulf that must be crossed; Sav - iour, be near to aid!

I hear a voice I know full well,— "Tis I, be not afraid."  
 Those ac - cents tran - quil - ize each fear,— "Tis I, be not afraid."  
 Whis - per, when my frail bark is tossed,— "Tis I, be not afraid."

# HAPPY THE HOME

(Warwick. C. M.)

Anon.

S. Stanley

1. Hap - py the home when God - is there, And  
 2. Hap - py the home where Je - sus, name Is  
 3. Hap - py the home where prayer is heard, And  
 4. Lord, may we in our homes a - gree, This

love fills ev - 'ry breast; When one their wish, and  
 sweet to ev - 'ry ear; Where chil dren ear - ly  
 praise is wont to rise; Where par ents love the  
 bless - ed peace to gain; U nite our hearts in'

one their prayer, And one their heav'n - ly rest.  
 lisp His fame, And par ents hold Him dear.  
 sa word, And live but for the skies.  
 love Thee, And And love to all will reign.

## THE GOSPEL LIVED OUT

(Crasselius. L. M.)

Anon.

Crasselius

4

1. So let our lips and lives ex - press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro - fess;  
 2. Thus shall we best pro - claim a - broad The hon - ors of our gra - cious Lord,  
 3. Our flesh and sense must be de - nied, Pas - sion and en - vy, lust and pride;

4

So let our works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doc - trine all di - vine.  
 When His sal - va - tion reigns with - in, And grace sub - dues the pow'r of sin.  
 While jus - tice, temp - 'rance, truth, and love, Our in - ward pi - e ty ap - prove.

## A LITTLE LIGHT

(Holy Cross. C. M.)

M. B. Edwards

Mendelssohn

3

1. God make my life a lit - tle light With - in the world to glow;  
 2. God make my life a lit - tle flow'r, That giv - eth joy to all;  
 3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com - fort - eth the sad;  
 4. God make my life a lit - tle staff, Where - on the weak may rest,

3

A lit - tle flame that burn - eth bright, Wher - ev - er I may go.  
 Con - tent to bloom in na - tive strong, Al - tho' the place be small.  
 That help - eth oth - ers to be And makes the sing - er glad.  
 That so what health and strength I have May serve my neigh - bors best.

## KEEP THOU OUR LIPS

(Mason. L. M.)

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, God of love, Cre - a - tor;  
 2. Keep Thou our lips, that all we say, May hon - or;  
 3. Di - rect our way - ward steps a - right, Our Guide and

of Thee, the u ni - verse, Pour out Thy Spir - it;  
 Guard our God ev - er King; That In our ex - am - ple

from a - bove, As from Thy tem - sa - ple we dis - perse. day by day May teach the draw - cred we truths - sing. arms of might En - fold and sa - draw us near we er Thee.

## HEAVENLY DOVE

(St. Martin's. C. M.)

I. Watts

Wm. Tansur

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With  
2. O raise - our thoughts from to things joy be ful low, songs; From  
3. A - wake our souls to'

all Thy quick 'ning pow'r's; Kin dle a flame of  
van i ties and toys! Then shall we em ploys fresh our  
pure de vo - tions rise; Till praise em - ploys of fresh our'

sa cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
cour age go To reach doubt e ter nal joys.  
thank ful tongues, And And ev er dies.'

## THE SACRED BOOK

(Hamburg. L. M.)

T. Kelly

Gregorian

4

1. I love the sa - cred book eyes of God,  
2. Sweet book! in thee my shalt dis - cern  
3. But while I'm here, - cred my - cern  
                                  thou shalt sup - ply

4

No oth - er can its place - sup - ply;  
The im - age of my ab of sent Lord;  
His place, and tell me of His His love;

It points me to the saints' a bode,  
From thy in struc - tive dis - page learn  
I'll read with faith's - tive dis - cern - ing eye,

And bids me from de struc - tion af fly.  
The joys His pres - ence will joys - ion af a ford.  
And thus par - take of of will joys - ion af a bove.

# AMAZING GRACE

(Belmont. C. M.)

J. Newton

S. Webbe

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved my al -  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my gers, to and snare, And I have al -  
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, heart toil, and snares, I have al -

wretch fears read - like re - lieved; come; I How 'Tis once pre - grace was cious hath lost, did brought but that me now grace safe am ap - thus

found; pear, far, Was The And blind, hour grace but I will now first lead I be me see. lieved! home.

## HOW PRECIOUS!

(Laurel Hill. C. M.)

J. Fawcett

Unknown

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!  
 2. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts In this dark vale of tears,  
 3. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,

Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.  
 And life and light and the joy im - parts, To ban - ish all our fears.  
 Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

“O how inexpressibly precious is His Word!  
 Shall we not study it more faithfully?”

# MY REDEEMER LIVES

(Bradford. C. M.)

C. Wesley

G. F. Handel

1. I know that my hope, Re-deem-er lives, And ev-er meet Thee -  
 2. Joy ful in my Mine, spir-it soars To Of par-a-'  
 3. When God is and I am His, To Of par-a'

prays from dise for a-me; A above; pos-sessed, to-ken of His love He gives, A  
 from dise for a-me; A above; pos-sessed, to-ken of His love He gives, A  
 Thy good-ness un-thank-ful -ly a - ble bliss, And

pledge of lib-er-ty.  
 tastes Thy pre-cious love.  
 ev-er-last-ing rest.

## BOOK DIVINE

(Horton. 7s.)

John Burton

Wartensee

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble! book di - vine!  
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove;  
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress,  
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come,  
 Pre - cious  
 Mine to the  
 If In the

tre - sure, thou art mine!  
 show a Sav iour's love;  
 Ho - ly Spir it bless;  
 saint's e - ter nal home:  
 Mine Mine to to tell guide show  
 my by ly

whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;  
 way - ward feet; Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit;  
 liv - ing faith, Man tri - umph o - death;  
 Book di - vine, Pre - cious trea - sure, thou art mine!

## MY SHEPHERD

(Belmont. C. M.)

“Rous’ Version”

Samuel Webbe

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me to I  
 2. My soul He doth re - store in death's a dark vale, And Yet will me to I  
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's a dark vale, And Yet will me to I

down walk to lie In With pas - tures green; He lead - eth me, The  
 walk doth no make ill; For in Thou the art paths with of me; right - eous Thy ness, Ev'n And

fear no ill; For in Thou the art paths with of me; right - eous Thy ness, Ev'n And

qui - et wa - - ters by.  
 for His own name's sake.

staff do com fort still.

## GOD, OUR KEEPER

(Root. 7s.)

Charles Wesley

F. E. Belden

1. God of love that hear - est prayer,  
 2. Save us in the pros - p'rous hour,  
 3. Cut off our de pend - ence vain  
 4. Men of world ly, low de sign,

Kind ly for Thy peo ple care,  
 From the flat t'ring temp ter's pow'r,  
 On the help of fee ble man;  
 Let not these Thy peo ple join;

Who on Thee a lone de pend,  
 From his un sus - pect ed wiles,  
 Ev 'ry arm from of the flesh move;  
 Save us us from the great and wise,

Love us, save us per to the end.  
 From the world's on ly ni cious smiles.  
 Stay us on sink - ly on ton the love!  
 Till they sink in their on their own eyes.

# ZION, AWAKE!

(Heber. L. M.)

C. Wesley

Edwin Barnes

1. Zi - on a - wake! Thy slum - ber break;  
 2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight,  
 3. Ves - sels of mer - cy, sons of grace,

No long - er in thy sins lie down;  
 And hides the promise from sin thine eyes;  
 Be purged from ev'ry from stain;

His gar - ment of strug - sal va - tion take,  
 A rise, and your Lord, - gle in to light;  
 Be like, like your His Word em brace,

His beau - ty De - and His 'rer strength calls, put on.  
 The great bear His liv - hal low'd name in rise!  
 Nor bear His hal low'd name in vain.

# LOVE'S GOLDEN CHAIN

(Golden. C. M.)

Joseph Swain

Unknown

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight,  
2. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride,  
3. Love is the gold - en chain that binds  
When those who Our wish - es  
The trust - ing

love all the a - Lord bove, In one can his - oth broth - er's peace fail heav'n - de ings who  
soul a a - bove; And he's an heir of who

light, hide, finds And And thus show ful - fill broth - His Word!  
Word! love! love.

## PREACH MY GOSPEL

(Truro. L. M.)

Isaac Watts

Charles Burney

1. "Go, preach My Gos - pel," saith the Lord, "Bid the whole earth prove My  
 2. "I'll make your great com - mis - sion known, And ye shall  
 3. "Teach all the na - tions My com - mands; I'm with you till

grace ceive; He shall be saved who trusts My  
 Gos - pel true end; By All pow'r is works that I have My  
 world shall

word, And they con - demned who dis - be - lieve.  
 done, By all won - ders I - shall do.  
 hands; I can de - stroy, and I de - fend."

## THE DAY IS PAST

(Vesper. S. M.)

John Leland

A. Chapin

1. The day is past and gone, The eve - ning shades appear; O,  
 2. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May  
 3. When all our days are past, And we from time re - move, O,

may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near.  
 an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing bos - om light ap pears.  
 may we in Thy bos - om of Thy love.

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write,  
 Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth:  
 Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours;  
 and their works do follow them.”

Revelation 14:13

# SUN OF MY SOUL

(Hursley. L. M.)

John Keble

Peter Ritter

3/4 time signature, treble clef, key signature one flat.

1. Sun of my soul,  
2. When soft dews  
3. A - bide with me  
4. Be near and bless

O from me Sav kind morn when iour ly till I dear! sleep eve, wake,

3/4 time signature, bass clef, key signature one flat.

It is not night if Thou be near; sleep, live; take;

3/4 time signature, treble clef, key signature one flat.

My wea - ry out eye Thee lids I can way

For with - out the world my gen - tly not I

Ere thro' - the

3/4 time signature, bass clef, key signature one flat.

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise  
Be my last thought - how sweet to - rest  
A bide with me o when nigh, love

Till in the

3/4 time signature, treble clef, key signature one flat.

To hide Thee from Thy ser vant's eyes.  
For ev er on my Sav iour's breast!  
For with out Thee self my dare not die.  
I lose my in heav'n a bove.

3/4 time signature, bass clef, key signature one flat.

776

## IN THE MORNING

(Mear. C. M.)

Watts

Aaron Williams

1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My  
 2. O may Spir - it guide my feet In  
 3. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall

voice ways see as of their cend right hopes - ing eous ful - high; ness! filled; To Make The Thee ev might will will 'ry y I path God di of will

Amen

rect du com - my ty pass prayer, straight them To And With Thee plain fa lift be vor up fore as mine my a eye— face. shield.

## THE LIVING LAW

(Rockingham. L. M.)

Watts

L. Mason

1. My blest Re - deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty  
 2. What truth and love Thy bos - om fill! What zeal to do Thy  
 3. Cold moun - tains and the mid - night air Wit - nessed the fer - vor  
 4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious

in Thy word; But in Thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn  
 Fa - ther's will! Such zeal, and truth, and love di - vine I  
 of Thy prayer; The des - sert Thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy  
 im - age here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A -

out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.  
 would tran - scribe, and make them mine.  
 con - flict, and Thy vic - t'ry too.  
 mong the fol - lwers of the Lamb.

## SABBATH EVE

(Malvern. L. M.)

J. Edmeston

L. Mason

1. How sweet the light of Sab - bath eve!  
 2. Sea - son of rest! the tran - quil soul Feels soft the sun - beam  
 3. Nor will our days of toil be long; Our the sweet calm, and will

ling - 'ring there! For those blest hours the world I leave, Waft -  
 melts in love; And while these sa - cred mo - ments leave, roll,  
 soon be trod; and these we shall join the cease - less song, Faith The

ed on wings of faith and pray'r.  
 sees a smil - ing Sab - bath heav'n a bove.  
 end - less - Sab - bath of of our God.

## TRUTH CRUSHED TO EARTH

(Lorenz. L. M.)

Wm. C. Bryant

F. E. Belden

1. Truth, crush'd to earth, shall rise a - gain,— Th'e - ter - nal years of God are hers;  
 2. Heed not the shaft by ha - tred cast, The foul and hiss - ing bolt of scorn;  
 3. Yes, tho' thou lie up - on the dust, When all thy help - ers flee in fear,  
 4. Some oth - er arm thy sword shall wield, Some oth - er hand the stan - dard wave,

But er - ror, wound - ed, writhes in pain, And dies a - mong his wor - ship - ers.  
 For with the right shall dwell at last The vic - t'ry of en - dur - ance born.  
 Die full of hope and man - ly trust, Like those who fell for free - dom dear.  
 Till from the trum - pet's mouth is pealed The blast of tri - umph o'er thy grave.

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write,  
 Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth:  
 Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours;  
 and their works do follow them.”

Revelation 14:13

## THE ONE THING NEEDFUL

(Germany. L. M.)

S. Medley

Beethoven

1. Je - sus, en - grave it on my heart,  
 2. Need - ful is Thy most pre - cious blood,  
 3. Need - ful art Thou, my Guide, Stay,

That Thou the one thing  
 To re - con - cile my  
 Thro' all life's dark and

need - ful art: I could from all things - part - ed be,  
 soul to God; Need - ful is Thy in - less dul - gent care,  
 wea - ry way; Nor will at last need - ful be,  
 But Need - To

nev - er, nev - er, Lord, from Thee.  
 ful Thy all pre - vail - ing prayer.  
 bring me home to heav'n and Thee.

## BE NOT AFRAID

(Melita. L. M.)

Sir. F. E. Smith

I. B. Woodbury

1. When pow'r di - vine, in mor - tal  
2. So when in si - lence na - ture  
3. And when the last dread hour shall

form, Hush'd And While  
sleeps, trem lone - ly  
come, b'ling

word the rag - ing storm, In sooth ac - cents  
watch the mour - ner keeps, One thought ev - 'ry  
na - ture waits her doom, This voice wake the

Je - sus said, "Lo, it is I; be not Mak - er's afraid."

pang re - move, Trust, fee - ble man, thy not a - love.

right eous dead— "Lo, it is I; be not a - afraid."

# GOD, OUR REFUGE

(Miller. L. M.)

Isaac Watts

Carl P. E. Bach

1. God is the refuge of the saints.  
2. Loud may the trou - bled Mon - o - cean arch's roar; When In se - sa - cure cred a -  
3. Zi - on en - joys her Mon - o - cean arch's love, When In se - sa - cure cred a -

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The vocal line is supported by a harmonic bass line.

sharp dis - tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our com -  
peace our souls a - bide; While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry  
against a threat - ning hour; Nor can her firm foun - da - tions

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The vocal line is supported by a harmonic bass line.

plaints, Be hold pre sent with His aid.  
shore, Trem - bles, dreads the swell ling tide.  
move, Built on and truth, and armed with pow'r.

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat major, and 3/4 time. The vocal line is supported by a harmonic bass line.

## LEAVE THE REST TO GOD

(Shirley. 8s &amp; 7s.)

\* \* \*

Edwin Barnes

1. He who seeks the truth, and trembles At the dangers he must brave,  
 2. Be thou like the noble ancients: Scorn the threat that bids thee fear;  
 3. Be thou like the first apostles,— Be thou like he - ro - ic Paul;  
 4. Fear - less ly face thine ac - cus - ers! Scorn the pris - on, rack, or rod!

Mer - its not the name of Free - man; He at best is but a slave.  
 Speak! no mat - ter what be - tide thee; Let them strike, but  
 If a free thought seeks ex - pres - sion, ut - ter, Speak bold - ly!  
 If thou hast a truth to speak, and leave the rest to speak it to all! God.

Used by permission

"If you realize the greatness of the trust committed to you,  
 you will do your best, and having done this,  
 will leave the rest with your Heavenly Father.

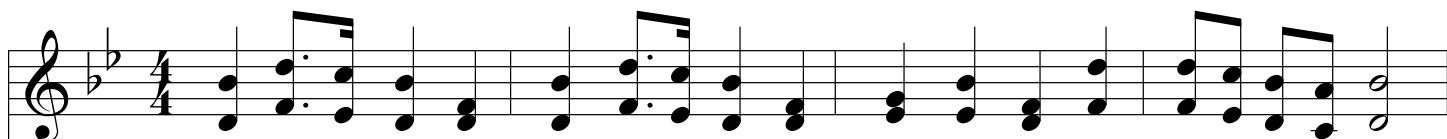
The Lord does not ask you to carry burdens that are too heavy for you."

## BE NEAR US

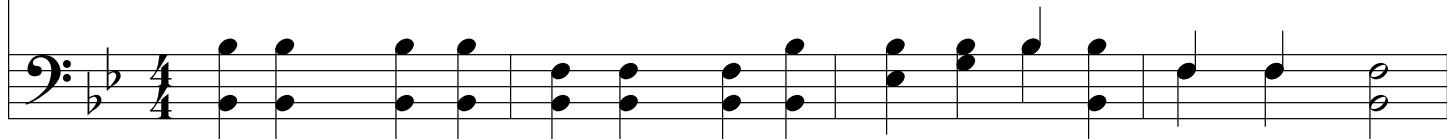
(Wilmot. 8s &amp; 7s.)

Thos. Kelly

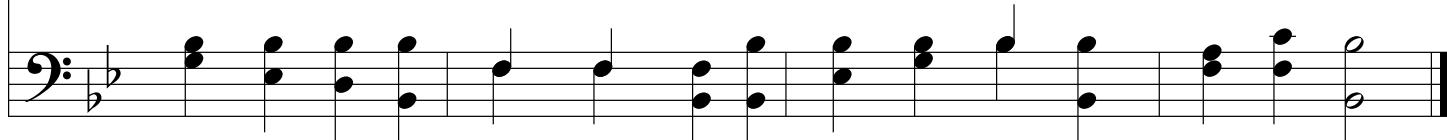
C. M. Von Weber



1. God of our sal - va - tion, hear us; Bless, O bless us, ere we go;  
 2. May we live in view of heav - en, Where we hope to see Thy face;  
 3. As our steps are draw - ing near - er To the place we call our home,



When we join the world, be near us, Lest we cold and care - less grow.  
 Let Thy Spir - it's light be giv - en, All our hid - den paths to trace.  
 May our view of heav'n grow clear - er, Hope more bright of joys to come.



"Tell of His power, sing of His matchless love.

In every trial He will be near you,

and will give grace and power according to your need."

The Review and Herald 7-19-1892

## CONTROL MY WILL

(Flower. 7s.)

Anon.

J. H. Fillmore

1. Prince of Peace, con - trol my will, Bid O May  
 2. Thou hast bought me not with mine, Thy blood, done,  
 3. May Thy will, not mine, be done,

heart gate still; Bid my fears and dou - tings cease,  
 mine be God; Peace I ask, but peace must be,  
 to be one; Chase these dou - bts from my heart,

Hush my spir - it in one - to peace. Thee.  
 Lord, in be - ing - with im - part.  
 Now Thy per - fect peace - im - part.

# THE PURE IN HEART

(Silverton. S. M.)

F. E. Belden

Edwin Barnes

1. Blest  
2. I  
3. No

are will more

the be in

pure their thought

in de they

heart, light err,

For Who They're

they here free

our de from

God light ev -

shall in 'ry

see, Me, stain;

And And They've

from they wash'd

His shall their

pres walk robes

ence with of

ne'er Me char

de in ac -

part white ter,

Thro' Who And

all seek spot

e - for less

ter pu they

ni ri re -

ty. ty. main.

## THINE OWN

(Shirland. S. M.)

Wm. W. How

S. Stanley

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the  
 2. To com fort and to re bless, To find God the  
 3. The cap - tive to lease, To God the a the

gift balm may for to be; woe, bring, All To To that tend teach we the the have lone way is and of  
 lost to bring, All To To that tend teach we the the have lone way is and of

Thine fa - a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.  
 life ther - less, Is an - gels' work be low.  
 and peace, It is a Christ like thing.

## BE ON THY GUARD

(Laban. S. M.)

George Heath

Lowell Mason

1. My soul, be on thy guard!  
2. O watch, and fight, and pray!  
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won,  
 Ten The Nor  
 thou - sand foes a - rise;  
 bat - tle ne'er give o'er;  
 lay thine ar - mor down;

The Re - hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
The new it bold - ly ev - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.  
The ar - duous task will not be done Till thou ob - tain the crown.

“One thing is sure—God is true.  
We may lean heavily upon Him,  
and we shall not become confused amid the Babel of voices.  
We must put the armor on, and keep it on.  
Then what?—Fight manfully the battles of the Lord,  
and having done all, stand ready for another conflict.”

## FIRM AS A ROCK

(Dundee. C. M.)

Isaac Watts

G. Franc

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

1. Un - shak - en as the sa - cred hills, And  
 2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Fair  
 3. Do good, O Lord, do good to those Who

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

fix'd as moun - tains stand; Firm as a rock - the  
 Sa - lem's hap - py Thee in ground, As those a - ter - nal  
 cleave to heart, Who on Thy e - truth a -

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

soul shall rest That trusts th' Al - might - y hand.  
 arms of love That Nor ev - 'ry saint sur - round.  
 lone re - pose, Nor from Thy law de - part.

## ONE LIVING FAITH

(Old Hundred. L. M.)

G. Franc

1. God's law de - mands one liv - ing faith, And not a  
 2. O Lord, for give - Thy ho - ly law Grows tar - nish'd  
 3. For - give the sac - ri - lege, and take From ev - 'ry

crowd of life - less creeds; Its war - rant - is a  
 in our earth - ly clasp; Pure in help it us self, with  
 soul th' un - ho - ly stain, And help us for Thy

firm "God saith;" Its claim not words, but liv - ing deeds.  
 out a flaw It dims in our too world - ly grasp.  
 Son's dear sake, To keep Thy per - fect law a gain.

## A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

(Miles Lane. C. M.)

Watts

English

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb?  
 2. Must I be carried on the skies?  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face?  
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign;

Lamb? And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to sail help port to thro' me ed  
 ease, Whilst oth - ers fought to win friend to the prize, And To Sup -  
 flood? Is this vile world a - dure pain, -  
 Lord; I'll bear the toil, en -  
 to the

speak blood on by - His y to name? seas? Or And to help port to speak blood on by - His y to name? seas? God? Word.  
 on by - His y to name? seas? Or And to help port to speak blood on by - His y to name? seas? God? Word.

## EACH RETURNING MORN

(Zephyr. L. M.)

Anon.

W. B. Bradbury

2

1. O Christ, with each re - turn - ing morn  
2. All hal - lowed be our walk this day;  
3. May grace each i - dle thought con - trol,

8

2

Thine im - age to our hearts be borne;  
May meek - ness form our morn - ing ray,  
And sanc - ti - fy each way - ward soul;

8

2

And may we ev - er clear - ly see  
And faith - ful love - our noon - tide light,  
May guile de - part, and mal - ice cease,

8

2

Our dear - est treas - ure, Lord, calm in Thee!  
And hope our sun - set, calm and bright.  
And all with - in be joy and peace.

8

## STRETCH EVERY NERVE

(Arlington. C. M.)

P. Doddridge

Thos. Arne

1. A - wake my soul! stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on;  
 2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice, That calls thee from on on high;  
 3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in full sur - vey;  
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Our race have we be - gun;

A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.  
 'Tis He whose hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.  
 For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way.  
 And, crown'd with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet We'll lay our tro - phies down.

## NEW EVERY MORNING

(Stephens. L. M.)

J. Keeble

Ina S. Chilson

1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is Thy love, This our a - wak - 'ning pow - ers prove,  
 2. New mer - cies each re - turn - ing day Hov - er a - round us while we pray,  
 3. O may we thank - ful - ly re - ceive, And right - ly use what Thou dost give,

Thro' sleep and dark - ness safe - ly bro't Back in - to life and strength and tho't.  
 New per - ils past, new sins for - giv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.  
 So shall new still be ours, New con - se - cra - tion claim our pow'r.

## SPEND AND BE SPENT

(All Saints. L. M.)

H. Bonar

William Knapp

3/4 time, key signature 3 sharps. Treble and bass staves.

1. Go, la - bor on; spend, and be spent,  
 2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught;  
 3. Toil on, and in thy toil joy comes,  
 Thy Thine earth - toly  
 For joy toly

3/4 time, key signature 3 sharps. Treble and bass staves.

do loss the is Fa heav'n ther's will: It is the way the  
 rest; for ex - ly gain: Men Soon heed thee, thou love thee,  
 the ex - ile home; Soon shalt thou hear the

3/4 time, key signature 3 sharps. Treble and bass staves.

Mas - ter went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still?  
 praise thee not: The Mas - ter serv - ant tread it still?  
 Bride - groom's voice, The mid - night serv - ant tread it still?  
 "Be - hold," are I come!"

## GENTLY THINK AND SPEAK

(Nuremberg. 7s.)

John Monsell

J. R. Ahle

1. Gen - tly think, and gen - tly speak, Art thou strong? res - pect the weak;  
 2. He who knew the thoughts of men, Gen - tle was; O let us then  
 3. Rain and dews, and sun - shine fall, With un - bound - ed love, on all;  
 4. Then be gen - tle, O my soul, Thoughts and words a - like con - trol;

Art thou weak? from what thou art, Gen - tly touch an - oth - er's heart.  
 Care - ful be in thought and tone, We, who scarce can - read - our own.  
 Shall my nar - row heart re - fuse Its poor sun, and rain, dews?  
 If thou must in aught de - cide, Err up - on the gen - tle side.

"Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation:  
 and thy gentleness hath made me great."

II Samuel 22:36

## IN LOWLY PATHS

(Bera. L. M.)

W. Gladden

John E. Gould

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee  
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move  
 3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee  
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray

In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;  
 By some clear, win - ning word of love;  
 In clos - er, dear - er, com - pa - ny,  
 Far down the fu - ture's broad - ning way;

Tell me Thy se - cret, help feet me bear stay,  
 Teach me the way - ward sweet to strong,  
 In work that keeps faith can nev - er give,  
 In peace that wealth can

The strain of toil, the the fret home - of care.  
 And guide them in tri - umphs the the home - ward way.  
 In trust that O Mas - ter, umphs let o - me wrong;  
 With Thee, care. live.

The strain of toil, the the fret home - of care.  
 And guide them in tri - umphs the the home - ward way.  
 In trust that O Mas - ter, umphs let o - me wrong;  
 With Thee, care. live.

## THOUGH NATURE WEEPS

(Patmos. C. M.)

Anon.

Gregorian

1. Love - ly this child, a - sleep in death;— How beau - ti -  
 2. And if thus fair and love - ly here, Be - neath death's  
 3. Tho' na - ture weeps when ho - ly ties So strong - ly

ful and fair! Yes, e - ven now, tho' void beau - of  
 i bound cy hand, O will it not Sav - iour's word teous ap -

breath, God's im - press still is there.  
 there. plies, 'Mid such the im - realms mor tal band?  
 'Of the the of heav'n.'

## THINE APPROBATION

(Uxbridge. L. M.)

Fitch

L. Mason

1. One pre - cious boon, O Lord, I seek, While  
2. Earth's scoffs and scorn well pleased I'll bear,  
3. Let me but know, Wher e'er I roam, Nor That

tossed up - on life's bil - lowy sea; To hear a voice with -  
mourn tho' un - der foot I'm trod, If day by day I -  
I am do - ing Je - sus' will; And tho' I've nei - ther

in speak, "Thy Sav - iour is well pleased with thee."  
may me share Thine ap - pro - ba - tion, O my God!  
friends but home, My heart shall glow with glad - ness still.

# SABBATH TWILIGHT

(Communion. 7s.)

S. F. Smith

Walton C. John

1. Soft - ly fades the twi light - ray  
 2. Peace - is on the world Sab - a broad; be  
 3. Sav - iour, may our Sab - baths  
 Of 'Tis ho ho ly Sab bath day,  
 Days the of joy and peace of God,  
 Gen Sym tly bol as life's set ting sun  
 Till Till in of of the peace souls with in pose,  
 When When Chris tian's course is run.  
 Where Where spir it rests from sin.  
 When When Sab bath ne'er shall close.

## THE MERCY SEAT

(Retreat. L. M.)

Stowell

Hastings

1. From eve - ry storm - y wind that blows, From eve - ry swell - ing  
 2. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low -  
 3. Ah! whith - er should we flee for aid, When temp - ted, des - o -

tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis  
 ship with friend; Though sun - dered far, by faith sin they meet A -  
 late, dis - mayed? Or how the hosts of sin de -feat, Had

found a - bove the mer - cy - seat.  
 round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.  
 suff - 'ring saints no mer - cy - seat?

# COMMUNING WITH THEE

(Mercy. 7s.)

Doane

Gottschalk

1. Soft - ly now the per - light vad light of day  
2. Thou, whose all us the per - light vad light of day  
3. Soon from us the per - light vad light of day

Fades up on our sight a way;  
Naught es capes, with out, with a in,  
Shall for ev er pass a way;

Free from care, from la bor free,  
Par don each sin firm i ty,  
Then, from in and sor row free,  
Then,

Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.  
O pen fault, and se cret sin. Thee.  
Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.  
O pen fault, and se cret sin. Thee.  
Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

## BLESSED BIBLE

(Grannis. 8s &amp; 7s.)

Anon.

W. O. Perkins

1. Bless - ed Bi - ble, how I love it!  
 2. 'Tis a foun - tain ev er burst ing,  
 3. 'Tis a chart that nev er fail eth,  
 4. 'Tis a pearl of price ex ceed ing,

How Whence it doth my bos om cheer!  
 Whence One the wea ry may om tain  
 All All which God to in man ob giv'n;  
 All All the gems in has ean found;

What Wa - ter earth like this to cov - et?  
 And And tho' for the the soul that's thirst - ing,  
 All All its oft sa cred storm as sail eth,  
 All All its sa cred pre cepts heed ing,

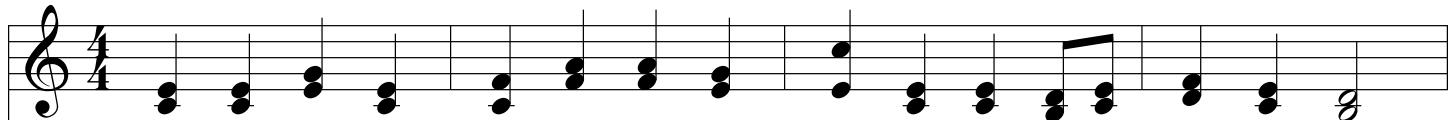
O, That stores what wealth are here!  
 It will may not thirst a gain.  
 So shall guide us in safe heav'n.  
 So shall we in grace a bound.

## THOU HAST LEFT US

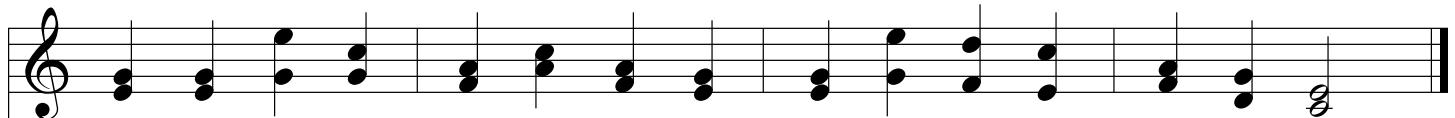
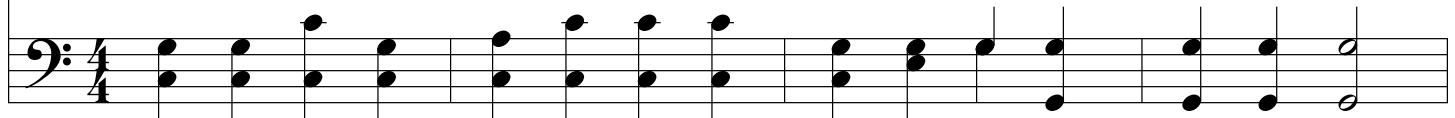
(Mt. Vernon. 8s &amp; 7s.)

S. F. Smith

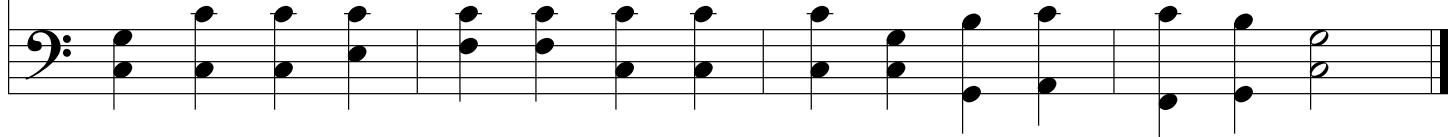
L. Mason



1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze;  
 2. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us! Here thy loss we deep - ly feel;  
 3. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When this mor - tal life is fled;



Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning When it floats a - mong the trees.  
 But 'tis God that hath be - reft us, He can all our sor - rows heal.  
 Then, in heav'n with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.



"For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout,  
 with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God:  
 and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together  
 with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air:  
 and so shall we ever be with the Lord."

## GUIDE AND GUARD US

(Palmer. 8s. 7s.)

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. Guide and guard us, O our Father, Till an - oth - er Sab - bath - day;  
 2. Now we thank Thee for Thy bless - ing On this sa - cred day of rest,  
 3. Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry mo - ment We are safe if Thou art near;  
 4. We will trust Thy con - stant watch - care, For Thou know - est what is best;

Shield us with Thy ho - ly pres - ence, Lead us in the right - eous way.  
 And for truths which Thou hast shown us, In Thy word di - vine - ly blest.  
 From all dan - ger Thou canst re - scue, In our sor - rows Thou canst cheer.  
 O, for - ev - er guide and guard us, Till we reach our fi - nal rest!

"The Lord knows the future.

He is the One to lead,  
 and trusted in to guide, to guard,  
 and direct in the future development  
 of the various branches of His work."

## THY WILL BE DONE

(Fern Dell. 8s. 7s.)

T. Hastings

I B. Woodbury

1. Je - sus, while our hearts are bleed - ing,  
 2. Tho' cast down, we're not for - sak - en;  
 3. By Thy hands the boon was giv - en; O'er Tho' Thou af - hast

spoils that death has won, We would at this sol - emn  
 flict ed, not a lone; Thou didst give, and Thou hast  
 tak en but Thine own; Lord of earth, and God of

meet - ing, Calm - ly say, "Thy will be done."  
 tak - en; Bless - ed Lord, Thy will be done.  
 heav - en, Ev - er more, Thy will be done.

## DAY BY DAY

(Seymour. 7s.)

Josiah Conder

C. M. Von Weber

1. Day by day the man - na fell; O to learn this les - son well!  
 2. "Day by day," the pro - mise reads, Dai - ly strength for dai - ly needs;  
 3. Lord, our times are in Thy hand; All our san - guine hopes have planned,  
 4. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give; Day by day to Thee I live;

Still by con - stant mer - cy fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread.  
 Cast fore - bod - ing fears a - way, Take the man na of to - day.  
 To Thy wis - dom we re - sign, And would mould our our wills to Thine.  
 So shall add - ed years ful - fill Not our own, our Fa - ther's will.

## THY JUDGMENTS ABROAD

(Downs. C. M.)

W. Bullock

Lowell Mason

1. In grief and fear, to Thee, O Lord, We now for suc - cor fly;  
 2. O look with pit - y on the scene Of sad - ness and of dread;  
 3. With con - trite hearts, to Thee, our King, We turn who oft have strayed;

Thine aw - ful judg - ments are a - broad, O shield us, lest we die.  
 And let Thine an - gel stand be - tween The liv - ing and the the dead.  
 Ac - cept the sac - ri - fice we bring, And let the plague be stayed.

## WHAT IS THE CHAFF?

(Winchester. C. M.)

I. Watts

Este's Psalter

1. What is the chaff, the word of man, When set a - gainst the wheat?  
 2. Thy word, O God, with heav'n - ly bread Thy chil - dren doth sup -ply;  
 3. 'Tis like a field where hid - den lies The pearl of price un - known,

Can it a dy - ing soul sus - tain Like that im - mor - tal meat?  
 And those who by Thy word are fed, Their souls shall nev - er die.  
 And he in - deed is tru - ly wise Who makes this pearl his own.

## AWAY FROM CARE

(Brown. C. M.)

Phoebe H. Brown

W. B. Bradbury

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care,  
 2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;  
 3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore;  
 4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright - er scenes to come;

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.  
 And all His prom - is es to plead, Where none but God can hear.  
 And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.  
 The pros - pect doth my strength re - new While here a - way from home.

## WALK IN THE LIGHT

(Chopin. C. M.)

B. Barton

I. B. Woodbury

Musical notation for the first section of "Walk in the Light". The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is in soprano clef, and the bass line is in bass clef.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of  
 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark - ness - passed a -  
 3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall  
 4. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A path, tho' thorn y,

Continuation of the musical notation for the first section of "Walk in the Light".

Musical notation for the second section of "Walk in the Light". The key signature changes to two sharps, and the time signature remains 3/2. The melody is in soprano clef, and the bass line is in bass clef.

love His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in  
 way; Be - cause that on thee hath shone In which is  
 wear; Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath  
 bright; For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him -

Continuation of the musical notation for the second section of "Walk in the Light".

Musical notation for the third section of "Walk in the Light". The key signature changes to one flat, and the time signature remains 3/2. The melody is in soprano clef, and the bass line is in bass clef.

light a - bove, Who reigns in light a - bove.  
 per - feet day, In which is per - feet day.  
 con - quered there, For Christ hath con - quered there.  
 self is light, And God Him - self is light.

Continuation of the musical notation for the third section of "Walk in the Light".

## A THANKFUL HEART

(Denton. C. M.)

Anne Steele

E. Hamilton

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy  
 2. Give me a calm and thank - ful heart, mine From My  
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou

sov - 'reign will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at Thy  
 ev - 'ry mur - mur free; The bless - ings of Thy  
 life and death at tend; Thy pres - ence thro' Thy my

throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—  
 grace jour im part, And make me live to Thee.  
 jour ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

## ABOVE THESE SHADES

(Coventry. C. M.)

Anne Steele

English

3/4 time signature. Treble clef. Bass clef. Key signature: A major (no sharps or flats). The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff has quarter notes.

1. O could our thoughts and wish - es fly, A -  
 2. There, joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or  
 3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine, To  
 4. O then, on faith's sub - lim est wing, Our

3/4 time signature. Treble clef. Bass clef. Key signature: A major (no sharps or flats). The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff has quarter notes.

bove rea - these son's gloom fee - y shades, To In those bright worlds be -  
 guide ar - our up souls ward shall ray, aim; With ev one re bright bloom viv scenes ing where

8/8 time signature. Treble clef. Bass clef. Key signature: A major (no sharps or flats). The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff has quarter notes.

yond pros - the pect sky, Where Ex - sor - row ne'er in - vades!  
 look pleas - of rise, Thine, Im - pos - to guid no de - cay.  
 ures spring Our lan - mor - tal hearts in the flame.  
 skies.

## WE WALK BY FAITH

(Louvan. L. M.)

I. Watts

Virgil C. Taylor

3  
1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come We  
2. The want of sight well tem - sup - plies; She  
3. Tho' li - ons roar, and blow, And

3  
walk makes des erts dark as night;  
makes rocks thro' pear dan ly gers gates fill ap the pear; way,

Till we ar - rive at heav'n, our home, Truth  
Far in to dis - tant worlds she pries, And  
With joy we tread - the des - er - th - While

is our guide, and faith our light.  
brings e ter nal glo - ries near.  
faith in - spires a heav'n ly ray.

# GENTLE PEACE

(Rathbun. 8s & 7s.)

Unknown

Ithamar Conkey

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics describe scenes of nature and divine intervention.

neath hill, Thy and law; law; home quick - and life be friend - ed,  
selves with grove; love; hast cord and dis - ened us to du - ty.  
Dis - and dis - us sen sion ban - ish,

Born of nobler deeds than war.  
 Thou hast warmed our hearts from love.  
 Peace - ful spir - it above.

## PROTECT US

(America. 6s &amp; 4s.)

Samuel Smith

Henry Carey

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are as follows:

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of no - ble, free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring all the trees,  
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor lib - er - ty,

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are as follows:

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that  
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are as follows:

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring.  
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

## OUR EXILED FATHERS

(Hamburg. L. M.)

Leonard Bacon

Gregorian

1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand,  
2. Truth, free - dom, jus tice, faith in God,  
3. And here Thy name, O God, love,

Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;  
Came with those ex - iles o'er still the waves;  
May we, their chil dren, a - dore,

And when they trod the win - try strand,  
And where their pil - grim feet have trod,  
Till these e - ter nal hills re move,

With pray'r and psalm wor - shipped Thee.  
The God they trust - ed their graves.  
And spring a - nd the earth no more.

# BROTHERHOOD OF MEN

(Dort. 6s & 4s.)

J. S. Dwight

Lowell Mason

1. God bless our native land!  
2. May just and righteous laws  
3. And not this land a - lone,

May Heaven's protect public cause,  
Up hold the thy pub - lic cause,  
But be mer - cies known

Still guard our shore.  
And bless our name;  
From shore to shore;

May peace her pow'r extend,  
Home of brave and free,  
O that all men would see

Foe be trans -  
Strong - hold of That they should

formed to friend,  
Lib - er - ty,  
broth - ers be,

And all our rights de - pend  
We pray that still on thee  
And form one fam - i - ly,

On war no more.  
May rest no stain.  
The wide world o'er!

## LET US WORK TOO

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. The Lord work - eth, let us work too; In His vine - yard there's  
 2. The world mov - eth, let us move too, The Sun's glo - ry that  
 3. The wrong speak - eth, let us speak too; The worst er - ror is  
 4. The Christ liv - eth, let us live too, From death wak - ing, His

much to do, And souls per - ish for need of You: The  
 we may view, From night turn - ing to day - dawn new: The  
 bright with dew; Shall truth slum - ber the whole day thro': The  
 work to do, With hearts lov - ing and pure and true: The

Lord work - eth, let us work too.  
 world mov - eth, let us move too.  
 wrong speak - eth, let us speak too.  
 Christ liv - eth, let us live too.

# SHEPHERD DIVINE

(Winterbourne. L. M.)

F. E. Belden

Edwin Barnes

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The third staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The fourth staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes.

**Lyrics:**

1. Shep - herd di vine,  
Thou lead - est me  
2. In dan - ger's hour Thou hid - est me,  
of eve - ning fall,  
3. When chil - ling dews

Where still wa - ters gen tly flow;  
Safe from the foe of Thou Thy dear me  
Then to the fold of Thou bidst me come;

In pas - tures fair Thou feed - est me:  
At sul - try noon Thou guid - est me:  
Glad ly I hast en at Thy call;

I trust Thy love, no want I know.  
To rest be the side that cool ing rock.  
Sweet is the voice no the that calls me home.

## FOR JESUS

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by a '4'). The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The key signature is one sharp (G major).

1. For Je - sus, all my morn - ing hours, For Je - sus, all my noon - day pow'rs;  
 2. For Je - sus, all the songs I sing, For Je - sus, all the praise I bring,  
 3. For Je - sus, all the gold He lends, For Je - sus, all the strength He sends,  
 4. For Je - sus, all who sigh in sin, For Je - sus, all that love can win,

The musical notation continues with two staves in G major and common time. The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The key signature is one sharp (G major).

For Je - sus, eve - ning's gath - ered flow'rs,— For Je - sus, all for Je - sus.  
 For Je - sus,— He who bore death's sting,— My Je - sus; all for Je - sus.  
 For Je - sus, heart and home and friends,— For Je - sus, all for Je - sus.  
 For Je - sus, King en - throned with - in, Yes, all, and more, for Je - sus.

The musical notation continues with two staves in G major and common time. The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The key signature is one sharp (G major).

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"If we live for Jesus Christ minute by minute, hour by hour, day by day,  
 then Christ will dwell in us...

[and] the love of Christ will be in our hearts,  
 welling up like a refreshing spring in the desert, refreshing all,  
 and making those who are ready to perish  
 eager to drink of the waters of life."

## ANOTHER YEAR

(Weber. 7s &amp; 6s.)

F. R. Havergal

Arr. from Weber

Musical score for the first stanza of "ANOTHER YEAR". The music is in 4/4 time, key of A major (two sharps). The vocal line starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords. The lyrics are:

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it  
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and  
 3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy

Musical score for the second stanza of "ANOTHER YEAR". The music continues in 4/4 time, key of A major. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords. The lyrics are:

be In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee.  
 grace, An - oth - er year of glad - ness,— The shin - ing of Thy face.  
 love; An - oth - er year of train - ing For hol - ier work a - bove.

"Let every one inquire,  
 What is my condition before God?  
 Is Jesus disappointed in me from year to year?  
 Am I a fruitless tree in the Lord's garden?"

## KEEP ME CALM

(Lambeth. C. M.)  
(Or sing to 827)

H. Bonar

S. Webbe

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,  
2. Yes, keep me calm, tho' loud and rude  
3. Calm in the hour of buoy - ant health,  
4. Calm in the suf - fer - ance wrong,  
5. Calm as the ray of sun or star,

Re - clin - ing  
The sounds my  
Calm in my  
Like Him Who  
Which storms as -

on ear Thy breast; Sooth me with ho - ly hymn - and  
hour that greet, — Calm in the clos - et's sol - i -  
bore of pain, — Calm in my pov - er ty or  
bore my shame; Calm 'mid threat - 'ning, taunt - ing  
sail in vain, Mov - ing un ruf - fled thro' earth's

psalm, And bid my spir - it rest.  
tude, Calm in the bust - ling street;  
wealth, Calm in my loss or gain;  
throng Who hate Thy ho - ly name;  
war, Th' e - ter - nal calm to gain.

## HIS PROTECTION

(Trust. 8s, 7s.)  
(Or sing to 831.)

J. Montgomery

Mendelssohn

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath th' Al -  
 2. Since, with pure and firm af - fec - tion, Thou on God hast  
 3. Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will hear - ken,

might set thy shade; In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion, tec - tion, dou - double,  
 He will love, save; With the thy wings of re - ward pro - thee dou - double,

Dwell, and nev - er be dis - mayed. A - men.  
 He will shield thee from a - bove. grave. 8  
 Crown with life be - - the - - grave.

## THE PLACE OF PRAYER

(Ernan. L. M.)

N. J. Squires

L. Mason

1. O bless - ed hour, when ev - ning comes,  
 2. With one ac - cord we gath - er here,  
 3. Our faith in - crease, our fears move,  
 4. No want have we Thou canst not fill,

And Our Make No calls us wants strong the need but

to known, our place sins of pray'r! With joy - ful heart our feet we  
 weak, our the help - less - fess; Dear Sav - iour, wilt now feel ap -  
 Thou canst ful - lessly raise; May ev - ry heart now Thy cious

turn pear To meet Thee and Thy chil - dren there.  
 love, will, And bless, as on - ly Thou forth canst Thy com -  
 And And ev - 'ry find our tongue lives speak in  
 And And find our tongue lives speak in

# THOU ART NEAR

(York. L. M.)

Oliver W. Holmes

Edwin Barnes

1. O Love di vine, that stooped share Our  
 2. When droop - ing plea - sure turns to grief, And  
 3. On Thee we fling our burd - ning woe, O

sharp pang, our bit terest tear! On Thee we cast each  
 tremb - est faith - er changed to fear, dear; The mur - m'ring wind, suf - fer  
 Love - ling di vine, is for ev - er ev - er tent to suf - fer

earth care; We smile at pain while Thou "Thou art near.  
 quiv - born leaf, Shall soft ly tell us, Thou Thou art near!"  
 while - ring we know, Liv ing or dy - ing, Thou Thou art near."  
 while we know, Liv ing or dy - ing, Thou Thou art near!"

# THY RIGHTEOUSNESS

(Caddo. C. M.)

F. E. Belden

W. B. Bradbury

1. O blest are they who oft have said,  
2. They of My ful ness shall be fed,  
3. Be cause I am the Truth, Life, "I  
4. How bless ed, then, to share a For All With

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, G major, and 3/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, C major, and 3/4 time. The melody is simple, with mostly quarter notes and eighth-note pairs.

thirst which right eous ness; I hun ger the for Liv ing  
ful ness they hun gered sore; And by the want, pant  
those those dwells in Me; They know no the no  
those that hun ger here; To have the the the  
those that hun ger here; To have the the the

The music continues on two staves. The top staff starts with a half note (G) followed by a quarter note (A). The bottom staff starts with a half note (B) followed by a quarter note (C).

heav'n - ly Bread With an guish and dis - tress."  
Wa - ters led, Their souls shall thirst no sin, strife, Thro' And all shed e the ter bit no ni ter more.  
thirs - ty heart, And the tear.

The music continues on two staves. The top staff starts with a half note (D) followed by a quarter note (E). The bottom staff starts with a half note (F) followed by a quarter note (G).

# GOD OF MY LIFE

(Uxbridge. L. M.)

C. Wesley

L. Mason

1. God of my life, whose gracious pow'r Thro' But My  
2. I have no skill - neath Thy snare to shun, shade;  
3. I rest be - neath Thy kind ly'

var - ied scenes my soul hath led, Or turned a - side the  
Thou, O God, my wis - dom art: ev - er in - to  
griefs ex - pire, my trou - bles cease; Thou, Lord, on whom my

fa - tal hour, Or lift - ed up my sink - ing head.  
dan - ger run, But Thou art great - er than my heart.  
soul stayed, Wilt keep me still in per - fect peace.

## STILL WITH THEE

(Greenwood. S. M.)

J. Burns

J. E. Sweetser

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). Treble and bass staves.

1. Still with Thee, O my God!  
 2. With Thee, when dawn comes in,  
 3. With Thee, when day is done,  
 4. With Thee, in Thee, faith

I would de -  
 And calls me  
 And eve - ning  
 A - bid - ing

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). Treble and bass staves.

sire to be; By day, by night, at home, a -  
 back to care; Each day, re turn as night, in to ris life, be -  
 calms the mind; The sett - ing, by night, in the in be -  
 I would be; By day, by night, at home, a -  
 be; By sett - ing, by night, in the in be -  
 life, in

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). Treble and bass staves.

broad, I would be still with Thee. pray'r.  
 gin With Thee, be my still with Thee.  
 sun, With Thee, be my heart with Thee.  
 death, I would be still with Thee.  
 death, I would be still with Thee.

## THE LARGER PRAYER

(Woolwich. S. M.)

Mrs. E. D. Chiney

C. E. Kettle

1. At first I prayed for light:  
2. And next I prayed for strength:  
3. And then I asked for faith:  
4. But now I pray for love:  
5. And light and strength and faith

Could I but see the way,  
That I might tread the road  
Could I but trust my God,  
Deep love to God and man;  
Are open - ing ev - ery - where!

How glad - ly, swift - ly would I walk To ev - er - last - ing day!  
With firm, un - falt - 'ring feet and win The heavens' se - rene a - bode.  
I'd live en - fold - ed in His peace, Tho' foes were all a - broad.  
A liv - ing love that will not fail, How - ev - er dark His plan.  
God wait - ed pa - tient - ly un - til I prayed the lar - ger pray'r!

(Or sing to "St. Thomas," No. 754.)

"Our heavenly Father waits to bestow upon us the fullness of His blessing.

It is our privilege to drink largely at the fountain of boundless love.

What a wonder it is that we pray so little!

God is ready and willing to hear the sincere prayer  
of the humblest of His children...."

## REST IN THEE

(Stockwell. 8s, 7s.)

Chas. Wesley

Darius E. Jones

1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect-ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free:  
 2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King;  
 3. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.  
 Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.  
 By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

"He which testifieth these things saith,  
 Surely I come quickly. Amen.  
 Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

Revelation 22:20

## OUR WORDS

(Spanish Hymn. 7s, 6 lines.)

Spanish

1. Words are things of lit - tle cost,  
2. Oh, how oft - en ours have been  
3. Grant us, Lord, from day to day,

Quick - ly spo - ken, quick - ly lost;  
I - idle words and words of sin;  
Strength to watch and grace to pray;

We for - get them, but they stand Wit - ness - es at God's right hand,  
Words of an - ger, scorn, or pride, Or de - ceit, our faults to hide,  
May our lips, from sin kept free, Love to speak and sing of Thee;

And their test - i - mo - ny bear For us or a - gainst us there.  
En - vious tales, or strife un - kind, Leav - ing bit - ter thoughts be - hind.  
Till in heav'n we learn to raise Hymns of ev - er - last - ing praise.

## HOW SHALL I COPY HIM?

(Germany. L. M.)

Josiah Conder

Beethoven

1. How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I  
 2. Lord, should my path thro' suff 'ring lie,  
 3. O let me think how thou didst leave  
 4. All this Thou didst, then died for me!  
 For bid that  
 Thy heav'n - ly  
 Thou cam - est

cop - y should Him I love? Not from those bless - ed  
 I e'er re - pine; Still let me turn to home of pure de - lights, To fast, faint, earth not self to please; And, dear tho' to to  
 not Thy - self to to

foot - steps swerve Which lead me to His seat a - bove?  
 Cal - va - ry, Nor heed my grief, re - mem - b'ring a - bove?  
 watch, to grieve, Thro' toil some days, lone - ly Thine.  
 com - forts be, Shall I not love, thro' more than nights!  
 these?

# SPEAK, THAT I MAY SPEAK

(Canonbury. L. M.)

F. R. Havergal

Arr. from Schumann

1. Lord, speak to me, me, that I may speak In  
2. O lead - en Lord, that I may lead The Firm  
3. O strength - me, that while I stand

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by '4'). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily composed of eighth notes and quarter notes.

liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so  
wan - d'ring and the wav - ring feet; O feed me, Lord, that  
on the Rock, and strong in Thee, I may stretch out a

This section continues the musical setting with two staves in treble and bass clef respectively, maintaining the same key signature and time signature as the previous section.

let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.  
I may feed hand To hun - g'ring ones with trou - na bled sweet.  
lov - ing hand To wres - tlers with the sea.

This final section concludes the musical setting with two staves in treble and bass clef, concluding with a final cadence.

## SLEEP NOT

(Root. 7s.)

Anon.

F. E. Belden

1. Sleep, not, sol - dier of  
2. Up, and take thy shield the and cross;  
3. Break thro' all the force and sword;  
4. Thro' the midst of toil and ill,  
 pain,

Foes are lurk - ing all a round:  
Up, it is the of call of heav'n;  
Tread the might ne'er pas - sion down,  
Let this tho't leave thy breast,

Look not here to find re - pose;  
Shrink not faith less from thy Lord,  
Strug - gle on - ward, on - ward still,  
Ev - ery tri - umph thou dost gain

This is but thy bat - tle ground.  
No bly strive as He hath striv'n.  
To the con - qu'ring Sav - iour's crown.  
Makes more sweet thy com - ing rest.

## TEACH ME, THAT I MAY TEACH

(Nocturn. L. M.)

F. R. Havergal

F. H. Burstall

1. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
2. O fill me, with Thy use ful - ness,  
3. O use me, Lord, that I may teach  
Lord, me,

The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;  
Un - til my ver - y and heart o'er - flow;  
Just as Thou wilt, when, and where;

And wing my words, that they may reach  
In kind ly - tho't - and glow ing word,  
Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see,

The hid - den depths of many a heart.  
Thy love to tell, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry show.  
Thy rest, Thy Thy to share.

## TRUST HIS CARE

(Dove. S. M.)

P. Doddridge

W. B. Bradbury

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts  
 2. Be -neath His watch - ful eye His saints se -cure -ly  
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry  
 4. His good -ness stands ap - proved Thro' each suc - ceed - ing

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.  
 That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard His chil - dren well.  
 Haste to your heav'n - ly Fa -ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.  
 I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

## SPIRIT OF TRUTH

(Dove. S. M.)

(Or sing to No. 750.)

Henry Twells

W. B. Bradbury

1. Spir - it of truth and might, 'Tis Thou a - lone canst teach  
 2. The tongue can no man tame; It is a dead - ly ill;  
 3. May all our words be - low Be promp - ted by Thy love,

Both young and old to use a - right The won - drous power of speech.  
 And hence Thy gra - cious aid we claim, To bend it to Thy will.  
 Till we are called to hear and know The speech of saints above.

## BLESS AND KEEP US

1. The Lord bless us and keep us;  
2. The Lord lift up His countenance up - on us,

the Lord make His face shine upon us, and be gra - cious un - to us;  
and give us peace.

REPOSE  
(Guidance. 6s & 5s.)

Baring-Gould

J. Barney

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. Fa - ther, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose,  
3. Thro' the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy tend - 'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.  
A - men.

## KEEP US SAFE THIS NIGHT

Arr. from Beethoven

*pp* Slowly

Lord, keep us safe this night, Secure from all our fears;

May angels guard us while we sleep, Till

morn - ing light ap - pears. *A - men.*

## A STRANGER HERE

(Oak. 6s &amp; 4s)

Thos. R. Taylor

Lowell Mason

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home;  
 2. What though the temp - est rage, Heav'n is my home;  
 3. There at Sav - iour's side, Heav'n is my home;

Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home;  
 Short I shall be pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home;  
 glo - ri - fied,

Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand,  
 Time's cold and win - try blast Soon will be past;  
 There'll be the good and blest Those I love o - ver best;

Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.  
 I shall reach home at last; Heav'n is my home.  
 There, too, I soon shall rest;

## WORK TILL JESUS COMES

(Land of Rest. C. M.)

Mrs. E. Mills

Wm. Miller

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the moment come  
 2. No tranquil joys on earth I know, No peaceful sheltering dome;  
 3. When by affliction sharply tried, Faith tells of scenes to come,—

When I shall lay my armor by, And dwell with Christ at home?  
 This world's a wilder- ness of woe, And world is not my home.  
 Those end - less joys pre - pared a - bove, — And then I sigh for home.

Chorus

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till

Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.

We'll work

## I WILL NOT LET THEE GO

(Perseverance. C. M. D.)

J. Fawcett

Unknown

1. Thou com - ing One, our wants re - lieve In this our e - vil day; To  
 2. The pow'r of in - ter ced - ing grace Give us in faith to claim; To  
 3. I will not let Thee go, un - less Thou tell Thy name to me; With

all wres - Thy temp - ted we fol - lowers give The pow'r to watch and pray. Long  
 all Thy great sal - va - tion bless, And know Thy hid - den name. Till Then

as then Thy fier - y tri - als last, Long as the cross we bear, O  
 shall I on per - fect love im - part, Till Thou ap - pear be low face, Be  
 moun - tain - top Be - hold Thy o - pen - face, Where

may this our souls on Thee be cast, In all pre - vail - ing pray'r.  
 the cry of ev - 'ry heart, - "I will not let Thee go."  
 in sight is swal - lowed up, And prayer in joy - ful praise.

## HOW FAR FROM HOME?

Annie R. Smith

Arranged

1. How far from home? I asked, as the sun  
 2. I asked the war - rior on field; This  
 3. I asked a gain; earth, seemed,  
 4. Not far from home! O sea, sun  
 seemed, The

bent my steps— the watch - man spake: “The long, dark night is  
 was his soul - in - spir - ing song: “With cour - age, bold, the  
 with one voice, to make re - ply; “Time’s wast - ing sands are  
 trav - eler’s lone - ly heart to cheer; Which oft a heal - ing

al - most gone, The morn - ing soon will break. Then  
 sword I'll wield, The bat - tle is not long. Then  
 near ly run, E - ter - ni - ty is nigh. Then  
 balm has brought, And dried the mourn - er's tear. Then

HOW FAR FROM HOME? (2)

Sheet music for the first section of "How Far from Home?". The music is in G minor (indicated by a 'G' with a flat symbol) and common time. The vocal part (treble clef) has lyrics:

weep no more, but speed thy flight, With Hope's bright star thy  
 weep no more, but well en dure The con - flict,  
 weep no more— with warn - ing tones, Por ten - tous signs are  
 weep no more, since we shall meet Where wea - ry foot - steps

The bass part (bass clef) provides harmonic support.

Sheet music for the second section of "How Far from Home?". The music continues in G minor and common time. The vocal part (treble clef) has lyrics:

guid - ing ray, Till thou shalt reach the realms of light, In  
 work is done; For this we know, the prize is sure, When  
 thicken - ing round, The whole cre - a - tion, wait - ing, To  
 nev - er roam— Our tri - als past, our joys com - plete, Safe

The bass part (bass clef) provides harmonic support.

Sheet music for the third section of "How Far from Home?". The music continues in G minor and common time. The vocal part (treble clef) has lyrics:

ev - er - last - ing day.”  
 vic - to - ry is won.”  
 hear the trum - pet sound.”  
 in our Fa - ther’s home.

The bass part (bass clef) provides harmonic support.

“Consider and hear me, O Lord my God:  
lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death.”

Psalm 13:3

“And many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake,  
some to everlasting life,  
and some to shame and everlasting contempt.”

Daniel 12:2

“Then said his disciples, Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well.  
Howbeit Jesus spake of his death:  
but they thought that He had spoken of taking of rest in sleep.’  
Christ represents death as a sleep to His believing children.  
Their life is hid with Christ in God,  
and until the last trump shall sound those who die will sleep in Him.”

The Desire of Ages 527

## ASLEEP IN JESUS

(Rest. L. M.)

Margaret Mackay

W. B. Bradbury

Music for the first stanza, Treble clef, key of G major (two sharps), time signature 3/2. Notes are mostly quarter notes.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! Bless - ed sleep From which none  
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for  
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! Peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing  
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! Soon to rise, When the last

Music for the second stanza, Bass clef, key of G major (two sharps), time signature 3/2. Notes are mostly quarter notes.

ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis - turbed re -  
 such a slum - ber meet! With ho - ly con - fi - dence to -  
 is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that  
 trump rend the skies; Then burst the fet - ters of the

Music for the third stanza, Treble clef, key of G major (two sharps), time signature 3/2. Notes are mostly quarter notes.

pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.  
 rest In - hope - ken be - ing ev - er blest.  
 hour That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's pow'r.  
 tomb, And wake in full, im - mor - tal bloom.

Music for the fourth stanza, Bass clef, key of G major (two sharps), time signature 3/2. Notes are mostly quarter notes.

## A THRILLING CRY

Anon.

Arranged

1. A thrill - ing cry— we hear the tain sound; The  
 2. Blow, watch - men blow the cer word gives sound, For  
 3. In earth's dark hour God's light, Its

This section contains two staves of music in common time with a key signature of one flat. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords in the bass and occasional harmonic support in the treble.

faith - ful watch - men lift their voice; From land to land the  
 dark and dan - gerous is the ening night; And dar path scot fers  
 rays dis - pel the thick gloom; The glo - ry

This section continues the musical style from the first stanza, featuring eighth and sixteenth note patterns in both treble and bass staves.

world a - round— It bids the saints re - joice: Ye  
 gath er round— The e - vil ser - vants smite. Ye  
 now is bright— The Bride - groom soon will come. Then

This section concludes the musical score, maintaining the established rhythmic and harmonic patterns.

A THRILLING CRY (2)

Sheet music for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in G minor (two flats). The vocal parts are in soprano and bass clef respectively. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are:

pil - grims, rise, break forth and sing The glo - rious com - ing  
 faith - ful ones the strict wateh keep. With Your lamps well trimmed, and  
 lift your voic - es, saints, and sing sweet - est strains to

Sheet music for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in G minor (two flats). The vocal parts are in soprano and bass clef respectively. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are:

of your King; The thrill - ing cry— we hear it sound, "Pre -  
 do not sleep— The thrill - ing cry— we hear it sound, "Pre -  
 Zi - on's King— The thrill - ing cry— we hear it sound, "Pre -

Sheet music for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in G minor (two flats). The vocal parts are in soprano and bass clef respectively. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are:

pare to meet your Lord.”  
 pare to meet your Lord.”  
 pare to meet your Lord.”

“Only by knowing God here can we prepare  
to meet Him at His coming....

“As we behold Christ we shall be changed into His image  
and made fit to meet Him at His coming.

Now is the time to prepare for the coming of our Lord.  
Readiness to meet Him cannot be attained in a moment's time.  
Preparatory to that solemn scene there must be vigilant waiting  
combined with earnest work.

The union of these two makes us complete in Christ.

The active and devotional must be combined  
as were the human and divine in Christ.  
So God's children glorify Him.

Amid the busy scenes of life their voices will be heard  
speaking words of encouragement, hope, and faith.

The will and the affections will be consecrated to Christ.

Thus they prepare to meet their Lord;  
and when He comes, they will say, with joy:  
‘This is our God; we have waited for him,  
and he will save us.’ ”

The  
Home  
Eternal

Numbers 848-950

“Let not your heart be troubled:  
ye believe in God, believe also in me.  
In my Father’s house are many mansions:  
if it were not so, I would have told you.  
I go to prepare a place for you.  
And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again,  
and receive you unto myself;  
that where I am, there ye may be also.”

John 14:1-3

“For they that say” that they are strangers and pilgrims on the earth  
“declare plainly that they seek a country.  
And truly, if they had been mindful of that country  
from whence they came out,  
they might have had opportunity to have returned.  
But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly:  
wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God:  
for he hath prepared for them a city.”

Hebrews 11:14-16

“For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved,  
we have a building of God, an house not made with hands,  
eternal in the heavens.”

II Corinthians 5:1

## WE SHALL MEET

John Atkinson

Hubert P. Main

1. We shall meet beyond the river,  
 2. We shall strike the harps of glory,  
 3. We shall see and be like Jesus,  
 4. There our tears shall all cease flowing,

by; And the darkness shall be over,  
 by; We shall sing re-demp-tion's story,  
 by; Who a crown of life will give us,  
 by; And with sweet-est rap-ture know-ing,

by; With the toil-some jour-ney done,  
 by; And the strains for-ev-er more  
 by; And the an-gels who ful-fill  
 by; All the loved ones, part-ed long,

won, We shall shine forth as the sun,  
 o'er Yon-der ev-er-last-ing shore,  
 will Shall at-tend, and love us still,  
 join In that land of life and song,

## MY SAVIOUR FIRST OF ALL

(May be used as male quartet, first tenor taking alto notes as if written an octave higher.)

Fanny J. Crosby

John R. Sweney

1. When my life - work is end - ed, and I cross the swell - ing tide, When "this  
 2. O, the soul - thrill - ing rap - ture when I view His bless - ed face, And the  
 3. O, the dear ones de - part - ed! How the ten - der mem' - ries come, As the  
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spot - less white, He will

mor - tal puts on im - mor - tal - i - ty;" I shall know my Re - deem - er when I  
 lus - ter of His kind - ly beam - ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the  
 fare - well at the riv - er I re - call; In the sweet vales of E - den we shall  
 lead me where no tears shall ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall

reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.  
 mer - cy, love and grace, That pre - pares for me a man - sion in the sky.  
 meet no more to roam, But I long to see my Sa - viour first of all.  
 min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sa - viour first of all.

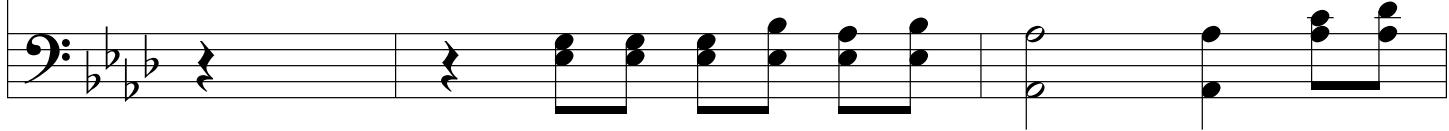
MY SAVIOUR FIRST OF ALL (2)

Chorus



I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And re -

I shall know



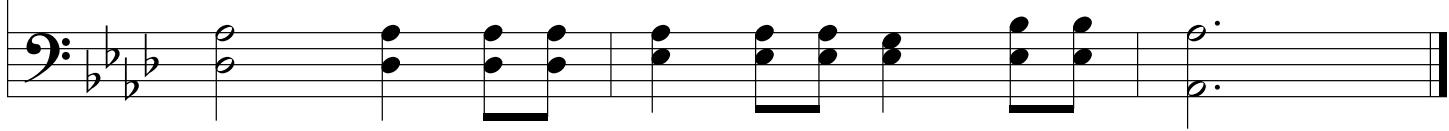
deem - ed by His side I shall stand, I shall know Him, I shall

I shall know



know Him By the print of the nails in His hands.

*rit.*



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“As your senses delight in the attractive loveliness of the earth,  
    think of the world that is to come,  
    that shall never know the blight of sin and death;  
where the face of nature will no more wear the shadow of the curse.  
    Let your imagination picture the home of the saved,  
        and remember that it will be more glorious  
        than your brightest imagination can portray.  
In the varied gifts of God in nature we see  
        but the faintest gleaming of His glory.  
It is written, ‘Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard,  
    neither have entered into the heart of man,  
the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.’ ”

Christian Education 55

“Wonder, O heavens, and be astonished, O earth!  
The Son of God has died on the shameful cross,  
    that the world might not perish;  
He died to bring life, everlasting life, to all who shall believe.”

The Review and Herald 9-1-1891

## BEAUTIFUL VALLEY OF EDEN

"...He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord..." (Isaiah 51:3).

W. O. Cushing

Wm. F. Sherwin

1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Sweet is thy noon - tide calm;  
 2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,  
 3. There is the home of my Sav - iour; There with the blood - washed throng;

O - ver the hearts of the wear - - y, Breath - ing thy waves of balm.  
 Waft - ing the songs of the an - - gels Down from the far a - way.  
 O - ver the high - lands of glo - - ry Roll - eth the great new song.

Chorus

Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest, How  
 the pure and blest,

oft - en a - mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest.

## THE BEAUTIFUL BEYOND

"Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion,  
on the sides of the north, the city of the great King" (Psalm 48:2).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. A - bove the clouds  
2. The stream of life  
3. The flow'rs that sleep  
that veil the blue,  
with cease - less flow,  
neath win - ter's snow,  
Be - yond the  
The ho - ly  
The loved ones

A - bove the clouds  
that veil the blue,

stars  
joy  
lost  
that glim - mer through,  
that an - gels know,  
to us be - low,  
There is a home  
The gold - en harp,  
The voic - es hush'd

Be-yond the stars  
that glim - mer thro',  
There is a home

un - known to care,—  
the song di - vine,  
that used to sing,—  
Its gates a - jar  
The spot - less robe—  
We'll find them all  
in - vite me  
Faith calls them  
where Christ is

un - known to care,—  
Its gates a - jar

THE BEAUTIFUL BEYOND (2)

Refrain

there.  
mine.  
King.

O home of beau - ty, free from sor - row! O

in - vite me there.

beau - ti - ful be - yond!

ev - er - last - ing glad to - mor - row!

Faith      swings the pearl - y por - tal

beau - ti - ful be - yond!

Faith

wide,

Love      calls me to my Fa - ther's side (my Fa - ther's side).

swings the por - tal wide,

Love      calls me to His side.

*rit.*

“Christians are Christ’s jewels. They are to shine brightly for Him,  
shedding forth the light of His loveliness.

Their luster depends on the polishing they receive.

They may choose to be polished or to remain unpolished.

But everyone who is pronounced worthy of a place in the Lord’s temple  
must submit to the polishing process.

Without the polishing that the Lord gives,  
they can reflect no more light than a common pebble.

Christ says to man, You are mine. I have bought you.

You are now only a rough stone; but if you will place yourself in My hands,  
I will polish you, and the luster with which you shall shine  
will bring honor to My name. No man shall pluck you out of My hand.

I will make you My peculiar treasure.

On My coronation day, you will be a jewel in My crown of rejoicing.”

“The Divine Worker spends little time on worthless material.  
Only the precious jewels does He polish after the similitude of a palace,  
cutting away all rough edges.

This process is severe and trying; it hurts human pride.

Christ cuts deep into the experience that man in his self-sufficiency  
has regarded as complete and takes away self-uplifting from the character.

He cuts away the surplus surface,  
and putting the stone to the polishing wheel, presses it close,  
that all roughness may be worn away.

Then, holding the jewel up to the light,  
the Master sees in it a reflection of Himself,  
and He pronounces it worthy of a place in His casket.

Blessed be the experience, however severe,  
that gives new value to the stone.”

## JEWELS

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts,  
in that day when I make up my jewels..." (Malachi 3:17).

W. O. Cushing

Geo. F. Root

*Moderato*

Music score for the first section of the hymn 'JEWELS'. The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and major key (indicated by a single sharp sign). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His  
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His  
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re -

Continuation of the musical score for the first section of 'JEWELS'. The music continues in common time (3) and major key. The lyrics are as follows:

jew - els, All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own,  
king - dom, All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.  
deem - er, Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

Chorus

Music score for the chorus of 'JEWELS'. The music is in common time (3) and major key. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - - don - ing, They shall

Continuation of the musical score for the chorus of 'JEWELS'. The music continues in common time (3) and major key. The lyrics are as follows:

shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

## WHEN JESUS COMES

"...Unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation" (Hebrews 9:28).

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

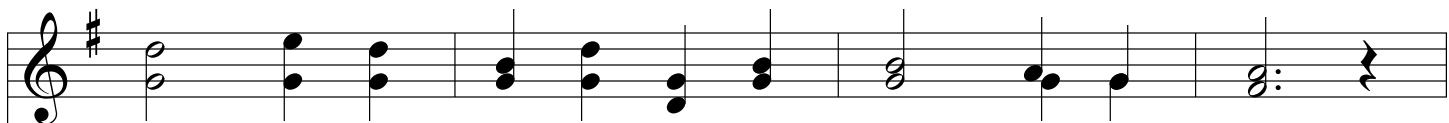
1. Down life's dark vale we wan - der, Till Je - sus comes;  
 2. Oh, may my lamp be burn - ing When Je - sus comes;  
 3. No more heart - pangs nor sad - ness, When Je - sus comes;  
 4. All doubts and fears will van - ish, When Je - sus comes;  
 5. He'll know the way was drea - ry, When Je - sus comes;  
 6. He'll know what griefs op - pressed me, When Je - sus comes;

We watch and wait and won - der, Till Je - sus comes.  
 For Him my soul be yearn - ing When Je - sus comes.  
 All peace and joy and glad - ness, When Je - sus comes.  
 All gloom His face will ban - ish, When Je - sus comes.  
 He'll know the feet grew wea - ry, When Je - sus comes.  
 Oh, how His arms will rest me! When Je - sus comes.

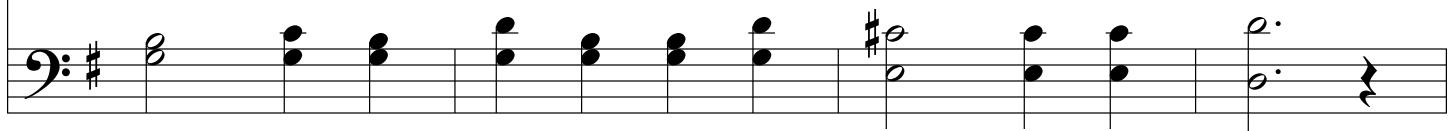
Chorus

All joy His lov'd ones bring - ing, When Je - sus comes;

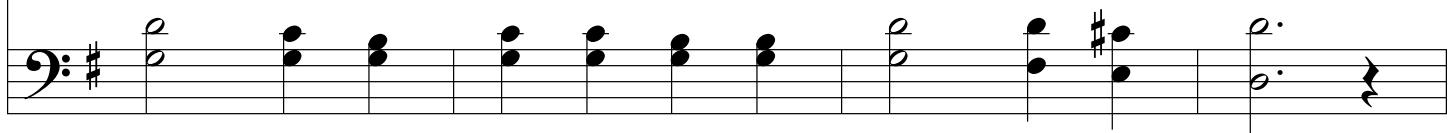
WHEN JESUS COMES (2)



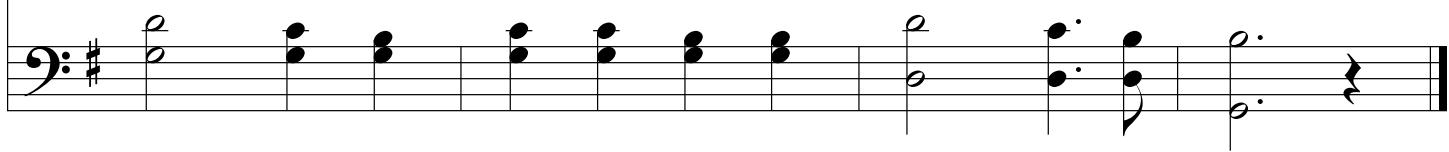
All praise thro' heav - en ring - ing, When Je - sus comes.



All beau - ty bright and ver - nal, When Je - sus comes;



All glo - ry, grand, e - ter - nal, When Je - sus comes.



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## THERE'LL BE NO DARK VALLEY

“...God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes...” (Revelation 21:4).

W. O. Cushing

Ira D. Sankey

<img alt="Musical score for the third section of the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (4/4). The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of common time (4/4). The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are as follows:
 <p>Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.  
 Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.  
 Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.  
 Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

THERE'LL BE NO DARK VALLEY (2)

Refrain

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The time signature is common time. The music is divided into three sections: a Refrain, a verse, and a concluding section. The Refrain section has lyrics: "To gath - er His loved ones home, To gath - er His loved ones safe home,". The verse section has lyrics: "home; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To safe home;". The concluding section has lyrics: "gath - er His loved ones home." The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

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"Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:  
he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous."

Psalm 112:4

## THE HOMELAND

“...A new heaven and a new earth...” (Revelation 21:1).

Hugh R. Haweis

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. The Home - land! O the Home - land! The With land of the free -  
 2. My Lord is in the Home - land, Are an beck - gels bright and to  
 3. The dwell - ers in the Home - land, Are an beck - 'ning me to

born! There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less  
 fair; There's no sin in the Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion  
 come, Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly

morn; I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart - is ach - ing  
 there; The mu - sic of the Home - land Is ring - ing in my  
 home; O dear, dear na - tive coun - try! O rest and peace a -

THE HOMELAND (2)

here; There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing  
 ears; And when I think of the Home - land, My eyes are filled with  
 bove! Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing

near; There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.  
 tears; And when I think of the Home - land, My eyes are filled with tears.  
 love; Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing love.

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“Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me,  
 be with me where I am;  
 that they may behold my glory,  
 which thou hast given me:  
 for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.”

John 17:24

## SOME SWEET DAY, BY AND BY

“...Then shall I know...” (I Corinthians 13:12).

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane, by per.

1. We shall reach the sum - mer land, Some sweet day, by and by;  
 2. At the crys - tal riv - er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by;  
 3. Oh, these part - ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by;

We shall press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by;  
 We shall find each bro - ken link, Some sweet day, by and by;  
 We shall gath - er friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by;

O the lov - ing wel - come there, By the tree of life so fair,  
 Then the star - that, fad - ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear,  
 There be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown,

How we long that joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by.  
 We shall see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.  
 We shall know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by.

SOME SWEET DAY, BY AND BY (2)

Refrain

Musical notation for the Refrain section. The key signature is A major (two sharps). The melody consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

By and by, some sweet day,  
we shall  
By and by, yes, by and by.

Musical notation for the second part of the hymn. The key signature changes to G major (one sharp). The melody continues on two staves. The lyrics are:

meet our lov'd ones gone,  
Some sweet day, by and by.

Copyright, 1888, by W. H. Doane

“For now we see through a glass, darkly;  
but then face to face:  
now I know in part;  
but then shall I know even as also I am known.”

I Corinthians 13:12

## THE CROWNING DAY

“...On his head were many crowns...” (Revelation 19:12).

El. Nathan

James McGranahan

Musical notation for the first stanza, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis - owned, By the  
 2. The heav'n shall glow with splen - dor, But bright - er far than they The  
 3. Our pain shall then be o - ver, We'll sin and sigh no more, Be -  
 4. Let all that look for, has - ten The com - ing joy - ful day, By

Musical notation for the second stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

*man - y still ne - glect - ed, And by the few en - throned,*  
*saints shall shine in glo - ry As Christ shall them ar - ray,*  
*hind us all of sor - row, And naught but the joy be - fore,*  
*earn - est con - se - cra - tion, To walk nar - row way,* But The A By

Musical notation for the third stanza, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

soon He'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh, For the  
 beau - ty of the Sav - iour, Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye, In the  
 joy in our Re - deem - er, As we to Him are nigh, In the  
 gath - 'ring in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the

Musical notation for the fourth stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

THE CROWNING DAY (2)

Chorus

crown-ing day is com-ing by and by.  
crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.  
crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.  
crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.

Oh, the crown-ing day is com-ing, Is

com-ing by and by, When our Lord shall come "in pow - er," And

"glo - ry" from on high. Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den, Each

wait-ing, watch - ful eye, In the crown - ing day that's com-ing by and by.

## CROWN AFTER CROSS

“...Who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross...” (Hebrews 12:2).

Frances R. Havergal

E. S. Lorenz

2/4 time signature, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). Treble and bass staves.

1. Light af - ter dark - ness,  
2. Sheaves af - ter sow - ing,  
3. Near af - ter dis - tant,

Gain af - ter loss,  
Sun af - ter rain,  
Gleam af - ter gloom,

Strength af - ter wea - ri - ness,  
Sight af - ter mys - ter - y,  
Love af - ter lone - li - ness,

Crown af - ter cross.  
Peace af - ter pain.  
Life af - ter tomb.

Sweet af - ter bit - ter,  
Joy af - ter sor - row,  
Af - ter long a - gony,

Song af - ter sigh,  
Calm af - ter blast,  
Rap - ture of bliss!

Home af - ter wan - - dering,  
Rest af - ter wear - i - ness,  
Right was the path - - way,

Praise af - ter cry.  
Sweet rest at last.  
Lead - ing to this.

CROWN AFTER CROSS (2)

Refrain

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of two flats. The music is divided into two sections: a Refrain and a verse. The Refrain section has lyrics "Now comes the weep - ing, Then the glad reap - ing," and the verse section has lyrics "Now comes the la - bor hard, Then the re - ward." The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some notes connected by horizontal stems.

Now comes the weep - ing, Then the glad reap - ing,

Now comes the la - bor hard, Then the re - ward.

From “Gates of Praise,” by permission of E. S. Lorenz

“But he that shall endure unto the end,  
the same shall be saved.”

Matthew 24:13

## SOMETIME

"And the ransomed of the Lord shall return,  
and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads..." (Isaiah 35:10).

F. E. Belden

D. S. Hakes

1. When we lay our bur - dens down, Some - time, some - time;  
2. We shall meet to part no more, Some - time, some - time;  
3. In that bright e - ter - nal day— Some - time, some - time,

Some - time, some - time;

When we take the harp and crown, In that cit - y of re - noun,  
On that blest im - mor - tal shore, Where the reign - er death is o'er,  
Tears shall all be wiped a - way, And we nev - er more shall say,

We shall sing some - time, Some - time, some - time.  
We shall meet some - time, Some - time, some - time.  
We shall sing some - time, Some - time, some - time.

Refrain

We shall sing, some - time, We shall sing, some - time,  
We shall meet, some - time, We shall sing, some - time,  
We shall sing, some - time,

SOMETIME (2)

*Duet*

Where the heart is nev - er sad, Where the dwell - ers all are glad,

In that hap - py, E - den clime, We shall sing, We shall meet, We shall sing, some - time, some - time. some - time,

Copyright, 1899, by F. E. Belden

"For the Lord hath redeemed Jacob,  
and ransomed him from the hand of him that was stronger than he.  
Therefore they shall come and sing in the height of Zion,  
and shall flow together to the goodness of the Lord...  
and their soul shall be as a watered garden;  
and they shall not sorrow any more at all.

Then shall the virgin rejoice in the dance, both young men and old together:  
for I will turn their mourning into joy, and will comfort them,  
and make them rejoice from their sorrow."

Jeremiah 31:11-13

## IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

“...Rejoice, because your names are written in heaven” (Luke 10:20).

Mrs. M. A. Kidder

Frank M. Davis

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor  
 2. Lord, my sins they are man - y, Like the sands of the  
 3. O that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man - sions of

gold; I would make sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the  
 sea, But Thy blood, O my Sav - iour, Is suf - fi - cient for  
 light, With its glo - ri - fied be - ings In pure gar - ments of

fold; In the book of Thy king - dom, With its pag - es so  
 me; For Thy prom - ise is writ - ten With In bright pag - es so  
 white; Where no e - vil thing com - eth To de - what is

IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE? (2)

fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Is my name writ - ten there?  
 glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow."  
 fair, Where the an - gels are watch - ing— Is my name writ - ten there?

Refrain

Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair? In the

book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

By permission

“ ‘I saw no temple therein:  
for the Lord God Almighty  
and the Lamb are the temple of it’  
(Revelation 21:22).

The people of God are privileged to hold open communion  
with the Father and the Son.

‘Now we see through a glass, darkly’  
(I Corinthians 13:12).

We behold the image of God reflected, as in a mirror,  
in the works of nature and in His dealings with men;  
but then we shall see Him face to face,  
without a dimming veil between.  
We shall stand in His presence,  
and behold the glory of His countenance.

“Let us determine that if it costs everything  
we will have heaven  
and become partakers of the divine nature.”

## FACE TO FACE

"...They shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads" (Revelation 22:4).

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

*Moderato*

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are separated by a vertical bar line.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see Him, With the dark - 'ning veil be - tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain,
4. Face to face! O! bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

Continuation of the musical score for two voices, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

Continuation of the musical score for two voices, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.  
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.  
 When the crook - ed ways are straight - ened, And the dark things shall be plain!  
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.

Continuation of the musical score for two voices, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

Chorus

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are separated by a vertical bar line.

Face to face I shall be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Continuation of the musical score for two voices, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

Continuation of the musical score for two voices, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

## NO NIGHT THERE

"...There shall be no night there...for the Lord God giveth them light" (Revelation 22:5).

John R. Clements

H. P. Danks

1. In the land of fade - less day Lies "the cit - y four -  
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four -  
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four -  
 4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In "that cit - y four -

square," It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."  
 square," All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."  
 square," There life's cry - stal ri - ver flows, And there is "no night there."  
 square," For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

Chorus  
*mf*

God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor  
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no

NO NIGHT THERE (2)

Fears; And they count not time by years, For there  
pain, nor fears; And they count not time by years, by years, For there

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and has a dynamic marking of *f*. The bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

is "no night there."  
is "no night there."

The musical score continues with two staves. The top staff starts with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The lyrics "is 'no night there.'" are repeated. The bottom staff continues the harmonic pattern.

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"In the city of God 'there shall be no night.'  
None will need or desire repose.  
There will be no weariness in doing the will of God  
and offering praise to His name.  
We shall ever feel the freshness of the morning,  
and shall ever be far from its close."

## JOY BY AND BY

“They that sow in tears shall reap in joy” (Psalm 126:5).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. O there'll be joy when the work is done,  
 2. Sweet are the songs that we hope to sing,  
 3. Pure are the joys that a - wait us there,

Joy when the reap - ers gath - er home,  
 Grate - ful the thanks our hearts shall bring,  
 Man - y the gold - en man - sions fair;

Bring - ing the sheaves at set of sun To the New Je - ru - sa - - lem.  
 Prais - ing for - ev - er Christ our King, In the New Je - ru - sa - - lem.  
 Je - sus Him - self doth them pre - pare, In the New Je - ru - sa - - lem.

Chorus

Joy, joy, there'll be joy by and by, Joy, joy, where the joys nev - er die;  
 Joy joy, joy, joy by and by, Joy, joy, joy, joys nev - er die;

Joy, joy for the day draw - eth nigh When the work - ers gath - er home.

Joy, joy, joy,

## WHEN THE KING SHALL CLAIM HIS OWN

"For the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels; and then he shall reward every man according to his works" (Matthew 16:27).

L. D. Santee

Edwin Barnes

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of three sharps. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like forte and piano.

The lyrics are arranged in four stanzas, with the first three stanzas on the top staff and the fourth stanza continuing on the bottom staff. The lyrics describe a future judgment scene where the King will claim his own, rewarding the faithful and punishing the wicked.

**Stanza 1:**

1. In the glad time of the harvest, In the grand mil - len - nial
2. O the rap - ture of His peo - ple! Long they've dwelt on earth's low
3. Long they've toiled with - in the har - vest, Sown the prec - ious seed with
4. We shall greet the loved and lov - ing, Who have left us lone - ly

**Stanza 2:**

year, When the King shall take His scep - ter, And to judge the world ap - sod, With their hearts e'er turn - ing home - ward, Rich in faith and love to tears; Soon they'll drop their heav - y bur - dens In the glad mil - len - nial here; Eve - ry heart - ache will be ban - ished When the Sav - iour shall ap -

**Stanza 3:**

pear, Earth and sea shall yield their trea - sure, All shall stand be - fore the God. They will share the life im - mor - tal, They will know as they are years; They will share the bliss of heav - en, Nev - er more to sigh or pear; Nev - er grieved with sin or sor - row, Nev - er wea - ry or a -

**Stanza 4:**

throne; Just a - wards will then be giv - en, When the King shall claim His own. known, They will pass the pear - ly por - tal, When the King shall claim His own. moan; Star - ry crowns will then be giv - en, When the King shall claim His own. lone; O, we long for that glad mor - row, When the King shall claim His own.

## WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

"...And another book was opened, which is the book of life..."

And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire" (Revelation 20:12, 15).

J. M. B.

J. M. Black

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the  
 2. On that bright and cloud-less morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the  
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us

morn-ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver  
 glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their  
 talk of all His won - drous love and care, Then, when all of life is o - ver, and our

on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
 home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
 work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

Chorus

When the roll——— is called up yon - - - der, When the

When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of four flats. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

roll——— is called up yon - der, When the roll——— is called up  
 When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll  
 yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

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“Glorious will be the deliverance of those  
 who have patiently waited for His coming,  
 and whose names are written in the book of life.”

The Great Controversy 634

“Pain cannot exist in the atmosphere of heaven.”

Maranatha 353

“There will be no more tears, no funeral trains,  
no badges of mourning.

‘There shall be no more death,  
neither sorrow, nor crying....

for the former things are passed away.’

‘The inhabitants shall not say, I am sick:  
the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity.’

“That time is near.

A little while,

and we shall see the King in His beauty.

A little while,

and He will present His faithful ones

‘faultless before the presence of his glory  
with exceeding joy.’ ”

The Watchman 12-1909

## WE'LL NEVER SAY GOOD-BY

“...The voice of weeping shall be no more heard....”

“They shall not build, and another inhabit; they shall not plant, and another eat...” (Isaiah 65:19, 22).

Mrs. E. W. Chapman

J. H. Tenney

1. With friends on earth we meet in glad - ness, While swift the mo - ments fly,  
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin - gers, When loved ones say “Fare - well,”  
3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spo - ken In yon - der home so fair,

Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad - ness, That we must say, “Good - by.”  
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With them shall ev - er dwell.  
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad - ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.

Chorus

We'll nev - er say good - by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - by,

In that fair land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - by.

## CHRIST RETURNETH

"For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord" (I Thessalonians 4:16-17).

H. L. Turner

James McGranahan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a -  
 2. It may be at mid day, it may be at  
 3. While His hosts cry Ho san - na, from heaven -  
 4. O joy! O de light! should we go with - out

wak - ing, When sun - light thro' dark - ness and sha - dow is  
 twi - light, It may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of  
 scend - ing, With glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at  
 dy - ing, No sick - ness, no sad ness, no dread, and no

break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the full - ness of  
 mid -night, Will burst in - to His light in the blaze of His  
 tend - ing, With grace on thro' the brow, clouds like a ha - lo of  
 cry - ing, Caught up the with our Lord in - to

CHRIST RETURNETH (2)

glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.  
 glo - ry, When Je sus re - ceives His own.  
 glo - ry, Will Je sus re - ceive "His own."  
 glo - ry, When Je sus re - ceives His own.

Chorus

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad

song? Christ re - turn - eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A -

men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

## BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM

"And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut" (Matthew 25:10).

R. E. H.

R. E. Hudson

1. Are you ready for the Bride-groom? When He  
 2. Have your lamps trimm'd and burn-ing? When He  
 3. We will all go out to meet Him? When He  
 4. We will chant al-le-lu-ias! When He

comes, when He comes? Are you ready for the Bride-groom? When He  
 comes, when He comes; Have your lamps trimm'd and burn-ing? When He  
 comes, when He comes; We will all go out to meet Him? When He  
 comes, when He comes; We will chant al-le-lu-ias! When He

comes, when He comes? Be hold, He com-eth! be -  
 comes, when He comes: He quick-ly com-eth! He  
 comes, when He comes: He sure-ly com-eth! He  
 comes, when He comes; Lo! now He com-eth! lo!

BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM (2)

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of three sharps. The music consists of eighth-note chords and single notes. The lyrics are:

hold, He com - eth! Be robed and read - y, for the Bride - groom comes.  
 quick - ly com - eth! O soul, be read - y when the Bride - groom comes.  
 sure - ly com - eth! We'll go to meet Him when the Bride - groom comes.  
 now He com - eth! Sing al - le - lu - ia! for the Bride - groom comes.

hold, He com - eth! Be robed and read - y, for the Bride - groom comes.  
 quick - ly com - eth! O soul, be read - y when the Bride - groom comes.  
 sure - ly com - eth! We'll go to meet Him when the Bride - groom comes.  
 now He com - eth! Sing al - le - lu - ia! for the Bride - groom comes.

The continuation of the musical score from the previous section. The top staff starts with a repeat sign, indicating a return to the beginning of the section. The lyrics are identical to the previous section.

Chorus

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of three sharps. The music consists of eighth-note chords and single notes. The lyrics are:

Be - hold the Bride - groom; for He comes, for He comes! Be -

hold the Bride - groom; for He comes, for He comes. Be - hold, He com - eth! be -

The continuation of the musical score from the previous section. The top staff starts with a repeat sign, indicating a return to the beginning of the section. The lyrics are identical to the previous section.

hold, He com - eth! Be robed and read - y, for the Bride - groom comes.

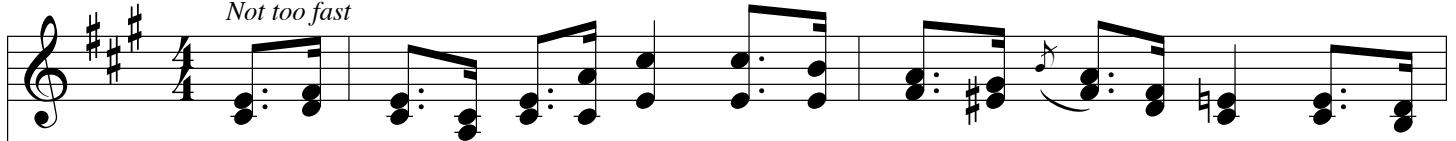
The continuation of the musical score from the previous section. The top staff starts with a repeat sign, indicating a return to the beginning of the section. The lyrics are identical to the previous section.

## BEAUTIFUL ROBES

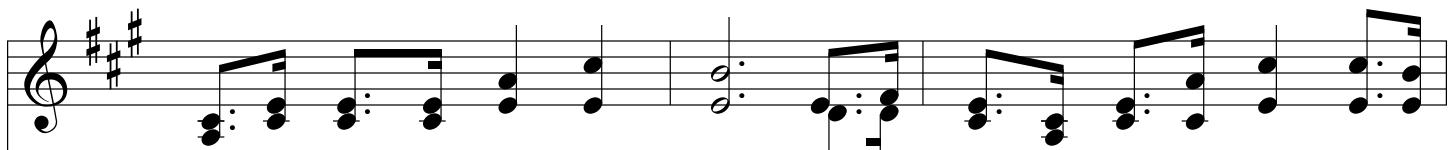
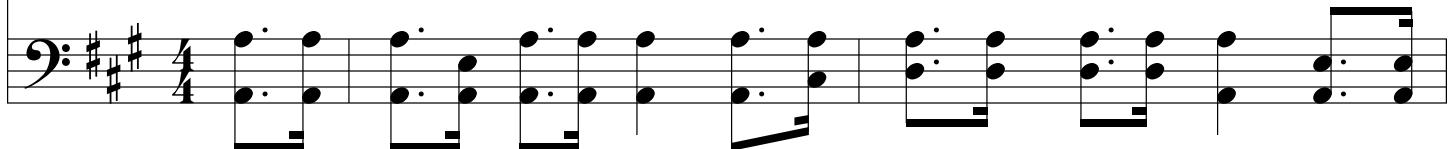
"...Arrayed in fine linen, clean and white: for the fine linen is the righteousness of saints" (Revelation 19:8).

E. E. Hewitt

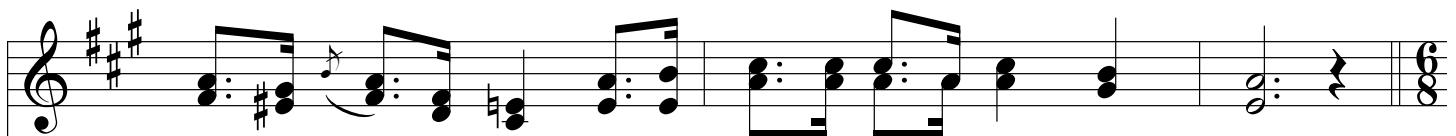
W. J. Kirkpatrick

*Not too fast*

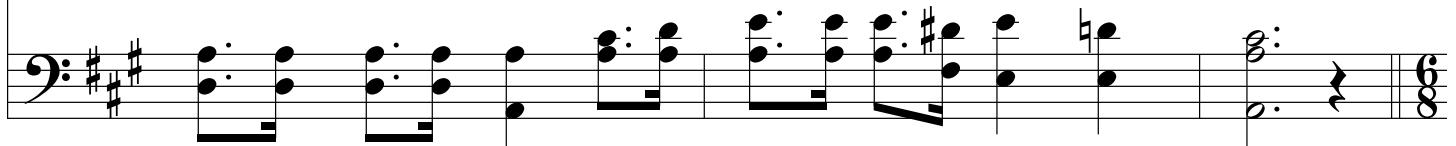
1. We shall walk with Him in white, In that coun - try pure and bright, Where shall  
 2. We shall walk with Him in white, Where faith yields to bliss - ful sight, When the  
 3. We shall walk with Him in white, By the foun - tains of de - light, Where the



en - ter naught that may de - file; Where the day - beam ne'er de - clines, For the  
 beau - ty of the King we see; Hold - ing con - verse full and sweet, In a  
 Lamb His ran - somed ones shall lead; For His blood shall wash each stain, Till no



bless - ed light that shines Is the glo - ry of a Sav - iour's smile.  
 fel - low - ship com - plete; Wak - ing songs of ho - ly mel - o dy.  
 spot of sin re - main, And the soul for - ev - er - more is freed.



BEAUTIFUL ROBES (2)

Chorus

Sheet music for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in G major, 6/8 time. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained chords.

Beau - ti - ful robes, Beau - ti - ful robes,  
Beau - ti - ful robes, Beau - ti - ful robes,

Sheet music for two voices and piano. The vocal parts continue in G major, 6/8 time.

Beau - ti - ful robes we then shall wear;  
Beau - ti - ful robes we then shall wear,

Sheet music for two voices and piano. The vocal parts continue in G major, 6/8 time.

Gar - ments of light, Love - ly and bright,  
Gar - ments of light, gar - ments of light, Love - ly and bright, love - ly and bright,

Sheet music for two voices and piano. The vocal parts conclude the piece in G major, 6/8 time.

Walk - ing with Je - sus in white, Beau - ti - ful robes we shall wear.

“When Christ heard the eager request,  
‘We would see Jesus,’  
echoing the hungering cry of the world,  
His countenance lighted up, and He said,  
‘The hour is come, that the Son of man should be glorified.’  
In the request of the Greeks He saw an earnest  
of the results of His great sacrifice.”

The Desire of Ages 621

“And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,  
will draw all men unto me.”

John 12:32

“As Christians,  
we need to keep Jesus ever before our minds,  
remembering that He is the author and the finisher of our faith.”

The Review and Herald 11-27-1894

## WE WOULD SEE JESUS

“...Sir, we would see Jesus” (John 12:21).

Anna B. Warner

F. E. Belden

1. “We would see Je - sus;”  
 2. “We would see Je - sus;”  
 3. “We would see Je - sus;”  
 4. “We would see Je - sus;”

for the shad - ows length - en  
 Rock of our sal - va - tion,  
 oth - er lights are pal - ing,  
 this is all we’re need - ing,—

A - cross the lit - tle land - scape of our life;  
 Where on our feet were set with sov - reign grace;  
 Which for long years we did re - joyce with see;  
 Strength, joy, will - ing come to the sight;

We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en  
 Not life, nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,  
 The bless - ings of this sin - ful world are fail - ing;  
 We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing,

For the last con - flict, in this mor - tal strife.  
 Can thence re - move us, them, and gaz - ing His face.  
 We would not mourn turn and ex - change for Thee.  
 Soon to re - turn and end this mor - tal night!

## WHO ARE THESE?

"...These are they which came out of great tribulation..." (Revelation 7:14).

Anna Shipton

Geo. C. Stebins

1. Who are these whose songs are sound - ing O'er the  
 2. Who are these that keep their sta - tion Round the  
 3. See their robes of dazzling white - ness, With - out  
 4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them, And they  
 5. Sweet the theme: 'tis still "sal - va - tion Un - to

gold - - - en harps a - bove? Hark! they tell of grace a -  
 great e - ter - nal throne? They from earth - ly trib - u -  
 blem - - - ish, spot or stain; See their crowns - that grow in  
 serve Him night and day," By the heav - 'nly fount He  
 Christ the Ho - ly One," And their sighs of trib - u -

bound - ing, And Je - ho - vah's sov - 'reign love.  
 la - tion To their heav - 'nly rest are gone.  
 bright - ness, Pur - chas'd by the Lamb once slain.  
 leads them He hath wiped their tears a - way.  
 la - tion Change to songs a - round the throne.

WHO ARE THESE? (2)

Chorus      *Slowly*

These are they who wash'd their robes and

These are they who wash'd their robes

made them white in the blood of the Lamb, These are  
and made them white of the Lamb,

they who wash'd their robes and made them  
These are they who wash'd their robes

white in the blood of the Lamb.  
and made them white of the Lamb.

## SOME SWEET DAY

(Dedicated to W. H. Doane, composer of the first "Some Sweet Day.")

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

Tenderly

1. We shall meet be - yond the skies, Some sweet day,  
 2. There will be no va - cant chair, Some sweet day,  
 3. Win - ter's frost or sum - mer's heat, Some sweet day,  
 4. Man - sion, and harp of gold, Some sweet day;

rit.

tempo.

Gaze no more in tear - ful eyes, Some sweet day,  
 Nor a mourn - ing cir - cle there, Some sweet day,  
 Make no har - vest in - com - plete, Some sweet day,  
 Songs that nev - er shall grow old, Some sweet day,

rit.

Refrain

We shall clasp our own a - gain, Free from  
 Death shall hear its note of doom, Christ shall  
 E - den bloom is ev - 'ry where, Fade less  
 Joy shall bid fare - well to Care, Praise shall

3                   3                   3

3                   3                   3

SOME SWEET DAY (2)

Musical score for the first section of "Some Sweet Day". The music is in G minor (two flats) and common time. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

sor - - - - -  
burst - - - - -  
flow'r's - - - - -  
sing - - - - -  
row, sin - and pain;  
the seal - ed tomb,  
per - fume the air,  
no more with Prayer,  
We Dust Christ Love shall shall shall shall  
shall shall shall shall  
wake wake self lead  
no in the us, more in beau - ty's  
in sun - light o - ver

Measure 3 is indicated by a bracket above the vocal line.

Musical score for the second section of "Some Sweet Day". The music continues in G minor (two flats) and common time. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

vain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.  
bloom, Some sweet day, some sweet day.  
fair, Some sweet day, some sweet day.  
there, Some sweet day, some sweet day.

A dynamic marking *p* (piano) is placed above the vocal line. Measure 3 is indicated by a bracket above the vocal line.

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## THE BRIGHT FOREVER

“...At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore” (Psalm 16:11).

Fanny J. Crosby

Hubert P. Main

3/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a key signature of one flat. Bass staff has a key signature of one flat.

1. Break - ing      thro'      the      clouds      that      gath - er      O'er      the      Chris - tian's      na - tal  
 2. Yet      a      lit - tle      while      we      lin - ger,      Ere      we      reach      our      jour - ney's  
 3. O      the      bliss      of      life      e - ter - nal!      O      the      long      un - bro - ken

3/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a key signature of one flat. Bass staff has a key signature of one flat.

skies,      Dis - tant      beams,      like      floods      of      glo - ry,      Fill      the      soul      with      glad      sur -  
 end;      Yet      a      lit - tle      while      of      la - bor,      Ere      the      ev - 'ning      shades      de -  
 rest!      In      the      gold - en      fields      of      pleas - ure,      In      the      re - gion      of      the

3/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a key signature of one flat. Bass staff has a key signature of one flat.

prise;      And      we      al - most      hear      the      ech - o      Of      the      pure      and      ho - ly  
 scend;      Then      we'll      lay      us      down      to      slum - ber,      But      the      night      will      soon      be  
 blest;      But,      to      see      our      dear      Re - deem - er,      And      be - fore      His      throne      to

THE BRIGHT FOREVER (2)

strong, In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the sum - mer - land of song.  
o'er; In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, We shall wake, to weep no more.  
fall, There to bear His gra - cious wel-come,— Will be sweet - er far than all.

Chorus

On the banks be - yond the riv - er We shall meet, no more to sev - er; In the

bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the sum - mer - land of song.

## HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP

“...For so he giveth his beloved sleep” (Psalm 127:2).

(Solo, or Quartet.)

T. C. Tildesley

Franz Abt. Arr.

*Slowly*

1. Sor - row and care may meet, The tem - pest cloud may  
2. The din of war may roll, With all its rag - ing  
3. In child hood's wins - ome page, In man - hood's joy - ous

low'r, The surge of sin may beat Up - on earth's trou - bled flight; Grief may op - press the soul Thro', - out the wea - ry bloom, In fee - ness and age, In death's dark, gath - ring

Refrain

shore; God doth His own in safe - ty keep; He giv - eth His be -  
night; gloom;

HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP (2)

cres.  
dim.  
rit.  
pp

lov - ed sleep, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.

“I laid me down and slept; I awaked;  
for the Lord sustained me.”

Psalm 3:5

“I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep:  
for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.”

Psalm 4:8

## I SHALL BE SATISFIED

"...I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness" (Psalm 17:15).

*May be sung as Male Quartet, 1st Tenor taking Alto an octave higher.*

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

*Softly*

1. Soul a - mid earth - sor - rows dwell - ing,  
 2. Sad - dened by the world's com - plain - ing,  
 3. Pa - tient wait God's time for go - ing,  
 4. Born of God, the soul can nev - er

Sigh - ing for the strife to cease,  
 Bur - dened with the cease - less care,  
 Mur - mur not though long thy stay,  
 Will - ing here with sin a - bide;

Lo! the pro - mise sweet fore - tell - ing  
 Tell me! is there rest re - main - ing  
 Ev - er trust - ing, ev - er know - ing  
 Earth is not the glad for ev - er

Soon shall come the Prince of Peace.  
 For the toil - ers ov - er there?  
 Thou shalt dwell with Him some day.  
 Where the soul is sat - is - fied.

Chorus

I shall be sat - is - fied then, I shall be  
 I shall be sat - is - fied when I a - wake, I shall be sat - is - fied

I SHALL BE SATISFIED (2)

sat - is - fied      then;      When the King of kings, with      an - gels at - tend - ing,  
when      I      a-wake;

Rends the az - ure sky,      in      glo - ry de - scend - ing,      When the saints a - wake      in

His own like - ness,      I shall be sat - is - fied      then      (ha - le - lu - jah!).

## WHEN I SHALL AWAKE

“...I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness” (Psalm 17:15).

Horatius Bonar, arr.

F. E. Belden

1. When I shall a - wake in that fair morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawn - ing  
 2. And when I shall see His glo - ry face to face, Hear His glad wel - come,  
 3. And when I shall meet the friends that I have loved, Clasp to my bo - som  
 4. O soon I shall gaze up - on the face of Him, Pierced to re - deem me

nev - er night re - turns, And with whose bright glory day e - ter - nal burns,  
 feel His fond em - brace, And feast on the ful - ness of His heav'n - ly grace,  
 dear ones long re - moved, And wit - ness how faith - ful Christ to me hath proved,  
 from the curse of sin, And praise Him for - ev - er with the glad new hymn;

*rit.*

Refrain

I shall be sat - is - fied then.      I shall be sat - is - fied then,

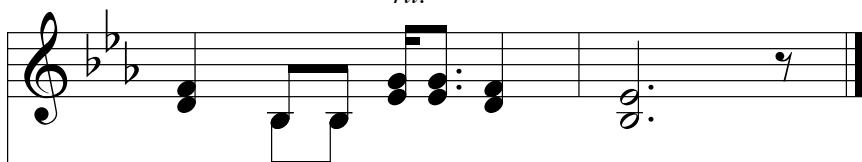
WHEN I SHALL AWAKE (2)



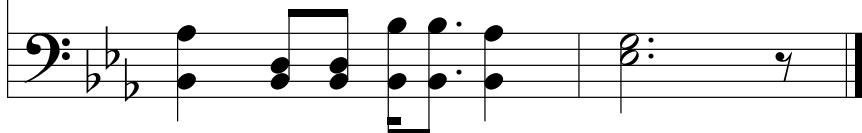
I shall be sat - is - fied then. When I shall a-wake, in that fair morn of morns,



*rit.*



I stall be sat - is - fied then.



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“For I know that my redeemer liveth,  
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth:  
And though after my skin worms destroy this body,  
yet in my flesh shall I see God:  
Whom I shall see for myself,  
and mine eyes shall behold, and not another....”

Job 19:25-27

## JESUS COMES

"...Behold, the Lord cometh with ten thousands of his saints" (Jude 14).

Mrs. Phœbe Palmer

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Watch, ye saints, with eye - lids wak - ing; Lo! the powers of  
 2. Lo! the prom - ise of your Sav - iour, Par - doned sin and  
 3. King - doms at their base are crum - bling, Hark! His char - iot  
 4. Na - tions wane, tho' proud and state - ly; Christ His king - dom  
 5. Sin - ners, come, while Christ is plead - ing; Now for you He's

heav'n are shak - ing; Keep your lamps all trimm'd and burn - ing,  
 pur - chased fa - vor, Blood - washed robes and crowns of glo - ry;  
 wheels are rum - bling; Tell, O tell of grace a - bound - ing,  
 hast - eneth great - ly; Earth her lat - est pangs is sum - ming;  
 in - ter - ced - ing; Haste, ere grace and time di - min - ished

Refrain

Read - y for your Lord's re - turn - ing.  
 Haste to tell re - demp - tion's sto - ry.  
 Whilst the sev - enth trump is sound - ing. Lo! He comes,  
 Shout, ye saints, your Lord is com - ing.  
 Shall pro - claim the mys - tery fin - ished.

JESUS COMES (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of four flats. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "lo! Je - sus comes; Lo! He come, He comes all glo - rious!" The second section of lyrics is: "Je - sus comes to reign vic - to - rious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je - sus comes." The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

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“Blessed are those servants,  
whom the lord when he cometh shall find watching:  
verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself,  
and make them to sit down to meat,  
and will come forth and serve them.”

Luke 12:37

## WE KNOW NOT THE HOUR

"But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only."  
 "Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come "(Matthew 24:36, 42).

F. E. B.

*Allegretto*

3/4 time signature, treble clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff has quarter notes. The lyrics are:

1. We know not the hour  
 2. There's light for the wise  
 3. We'll watch and we'll pray,

F. E. Belden

of who seek lamps Mas - ter's ap -  
 the are with our trimed sal -  
 -

3/4 time signature, bass clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff has quarter notes. The lyrics are:

pear - ing, Yet signs all fore - tell that the mo - ment is  
 va - tion, There's truth in the Book wait of Di - vine rev - e -  
 burn - ing, We'll work and we'll we'll till the Mas - ter's re -

3/4 time signature, bass clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff has quarter notes. The lyrics are:

near - ing When He shall re - turn - 'tis a prom - ise most  
 la - tion, Each proph - e - cy - points to the great con - sum -  
 turn - ing, We'll sing and re - joyce, ev - 'ry o - men dis -

3/4 time signature, bass clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff has quarter notes. The lyrics are:

cheer - ing— But we know not the hour. \_\_\_\_\_  
 ma - tion— But we know not the hour. \_\_\_\_\_  
 cern - ing— But we know not the hour. \_\_\_\_\_

3/4 time signature, bass clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff has quarter notes. The lyrics are:

WE KNOW NOT THE HOUR (2)

Chorus *p*

He will come, let us watch and be ready; He will

He will come,

come, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! He will come in the

He will come,—

clouds of His Fa - ther's bright glo - ry— But we know not the hour.—

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## SWEET BY AND BY

"And the inhabitant shall not say, I am sick:  
the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity" (Isaiah 33:24).

S. Fillmore Bennett

J. P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The mel - o - di - ous songs of the  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer a trib - ute of

far; For our Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -  
 blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more,— Not a  
 praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

## Chorus

pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and  
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest. days. by and by,  
 bless - ings that hal - low our

SWEET BY AND BY (2)

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the  
by and by,  
sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

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“Christ is coming in a little while.  
He has been our brother in suffering;  
and if we overcome through His grace, we shall see Him as He is.  
We shall suffer here but a few days longer,  
and then enter into an eternity of happiness;  
for there is sweet rest in the kingdom of God.”

## THE YEAR OF JUBILEE

“...The seventh year shall be a sabbath of rest...” (Leviticus 25:4).

Mrs. L. D. Avery-Stuttle

W. A. Ogden

Musical notation for the first section of 'The Year of Jubilee'. The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and has a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'B' with a flat sign). The vocal line consists of quarter notes and eighth notes, primarily on the G and C notes of the treble clef staff. The bass line consists of quarter notes on the F and C notes of the bass clef staff.

1. Oh,  
2. 'Tis  
3. Yes,

glo - ry to God!  
glad - an - ti - type  
glad - der by far

it is com - ing a - gain,  
of that day long a - go,  
is that rest "by and by,"

'Tis the  
When the  
When on

Musical notation for the continuation of 'The Year of Jubilee'. The vocal line continues with quarter notes and eighth notes on the G and C notes of the treble clef staff. The bass line continues with quarter notes on the F and C notes of the bass clef staff.

glad ju - bi - lee of the chil - dren of men; Then blow ye the trum - pet, shout  
hosts of the Lord might not gath - er or sow; When the min - ions of Is - rael from  
wings like the ea - gle we mount to the sky; We shall dwell ev - er - more in that

Musical notation for the continuation of 'The Year of Jubilee'. The vocal line continues with quarter notes and eighth notes on the G and C notes of the treble clef staff. The bass line continues with quarter notes on the F and C notes of the bass clef staff.

glo - ry, and sing, And join in the prais - es of Je - sus the King.  
la - bor were free, And the land was to rest in the glad ju - bi - lee.  
land of the blest, In that grand ju - bi - lee, in that sab - bath of rest.

Musical notation for the continuation of 'The Year of Jubilee'. The vocal line continues with quarter notes and eighth notes on the G and C notes of the treble clef staff. The bass line continues with quarter notes on the F and C notes of the bass clef staff.

THE YEAR OF JUBILEE (2)

Chorus

Shout with the voice of triumph, Soon shall the saints be free;  
be free;

Glo - ry to the Lord! hal - le - lu - jah! Has - ten the ju - bi - lee!

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“Therefore did my heart rejoice,  
and my tongue was glad;  
moreover also my flesh shall rest in hope.”

Acts 2:26

## GOLDEN DAWNING

“...Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ” (I Corinthians 1:7).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. I am wait - ing for the morn - ing Of the day that brings re - lease,——  
 2. O'er the hill - tops bright - ly break - ing, Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rise,——  
 3. End - less joy for hours of cry - ing, Ev - er - last - ing peace for care;——

Wait - ing for the gold - en dawn - ing Of God's ev - er - last - ing peace.  
 Ev - 'ry soul from slum - ber wak - ing As God's glo - ry gilds the skies.  
 Im - mor - tal - i - ty for dy - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs glad, for prayer!

*Solo prominent, one or more voices. Other parts light.*

Chorus

Has - ten on, day e - ter - nal!  
 Has - ten on, O day e - ter - nal! Bid the

GOLDEN DAWNING (2)

Bid the night of sor-row cease; Ush-er in  
night\_\_\_\_\_ of sor - row cease; Ush - er in\_\_\_\_\_ love's reign su -

love su - per-nal, Bring the gold - en gold-en dawn of peace.  
per - nal, Bring the gold - - - en dawn of peace, dawn of peace.

rit.

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“It is the privilege of every Christian,  
not only to look for,  
but to hasten the coming of the Saviour.”

The Acts of the Apostles 600

“Our first work should be to bring our own hearts  
into harmony with God,  
and then we are prepared to labor for others.  
In former days there was great searching of heart  
among our earnest workers.  
They counseled together and united in humble,  
fervent prayer for divine guidance....  
Christ’s coming is nearer than when we believed.  
Every passing day leaves us one less  
to proclaim the message of warning to the world.  
Would that there were today  
more earnest intercession with God,  
greater humility,  
greater purity,  
and greater faith.”

Maranatha 121

“I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day;  
the night cometh, when no man can work.”

John 9:4

## ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT

“...Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly...” (Hebrews 11:16).

Phœbe Cary

Philip Phillips

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn tho't, Comes to me o'er and o'er;  
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;  
 3. Near - er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my bur - dens down,

I'm near - er to my home to - day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.  
 Near - er the throne where Je - sus reigns, Near - er the crys - tal sea.  
 Leav - ing my cross of heav - y grief, Wear - ing my star - ry crown.

## Chorus

Near - er my home, Near - er my home; Near - er my home to -

day, to - day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.

## THE BETTER LAND

“...A better country, that is, an heavenly...” (Hebrews 11:16).

Gurdon Robins, arr.

Daniel B. Towner

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vi - sions of en - rap - tured  
 2. A land up - on whose bliss - ful shore There rests no shad - ow, falls no  
 3. Its skies are not like earth - ly skies, With vary - ing hues of shade and  
 4. There sweeps no des - o - lat - ing wind A - cross the calm, se - rene a -

tho't, So bright, that all which spreads be - tween Is with its long -  
 stain; There those who meet shall part no more, And with those long -  
 light; It hath no need there of a suns, to may rise find To With dis - in si -  
 bode. The wan - d'rer there of home may find the

Chorus

ra - diant glo - ries fraught.  
 part ed meet a gain.  
 pate the gloom of night.  
 par a dise of God.

Oh, land of

love, \_\_\_\_\_ of joy and light \_\_\_\_\_ Thy glo - ries  
 Oh, land of love, of joy and light,

THE BETTER LAND (2)

gild——— earth's dark - est night;——— Thy tran - quil  
 Thy glo - ries gild earth's dark - est night, earth's dark - est night;

shore,——— we, too, shall see,——— When day shall  
 Thy tran - quel shore,——— we, too, shall see,

break——— and shad-ows flee.———  
 When day shall break

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## SAVED BY GRACE

"...By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God..." (Ephesians 2:8).

Fanny J. Crosby

Geo. C. Stebbins

SOLO or DUET

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break,  
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall,  
3. Some day, when the gold - en sun  
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait,

And I no  
I can - not  
Be -neath the  
My lamp all

more tell as now shall sing; But, O, the joy when I shall  
ro - trimmed how soon 'twill be, But this I know— when my All in  
sy - tint - ed west, My bless - ed Lord  
and burn - ing bright, That when my Sav - iour say, "Well  
ope's the

wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!  
All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
done!" And I shall en - ter in - rest.  
gate, My soul to Him may take flight.

## SAVED BY GRACE (2)

Chorus

And I shall see Him face to face,  
And tell the

shall see to face,

sto - ry— Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to

shall see

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.

to face,

*rit.* -----

## WAITING AND WATCHING

"Blessed are those servants, whom the lord when he cometh shall find watching..." (Luke 12:37).

S. M. H.

Will H. Pontius

1. We know not the time when He com - eth, At ev - en, or mid - night, or  
 2. I think of His won - der - ful pit - y, The price our sal - va - tion hath  
 3. O Je - sus, my lov - ing Re - deem - er, Thou know - est I cher - ish as

morn; It may be at deep - en - ing twi - light, It may be at ear - li - est  
 cost: He left the bright man - sions of glo - ry To suf - fer and die for the  
 dear The hope that mine eyes shall be - hold Thee, That I shall Thine own wel - come

dawn. He bids us to watch and be read - y, Nor  
 lost. And some - times I think it will please - Him, When  
 hear! If to some as a Judge Thou ap - pear - est, Who

suf - fer our lights to grow - dim; That - when He shall come, He may  
 those whom He died to re - deem, Re - joice in the hope of His  
 forth from Thy pres - ence would flee, A Friend most be - lov - ed I'll

## **WAITING AND WATCHING (2)**

find us, All wait - ing and watch - ing for Him.  
 com - ing By wait - ing and watch - ing for Him.  
 greet Thee, I'm wait - ing and watch - ing for Thee.

**Chorus**

Wait - ing and watch - ing, yes,  
 Wait - ing and watch - ing, yes,  
 Wait - ing and watch - ing, yes,

watch - ing; Wait - ing and watch - ing, Still  
 wait - ing for Thee; Wait - ing and watch - ing, yes, wait - ing for Thee;

wait - ing and watch - ing for Thee.

“Christ suffered upon the cross.

He bore the sins of the whole world upon Him.

He was separated from His Father and great bloody sweat  
came from His brow and moistened the sod of Gethsemane.

He said, ‘If it be possible let this cup pass from me,  
nevertheless not my will but thine be done.’

He staggered, and the cup trembled in His hand.

The destiny of a lost world was upon Him.

The cup was balanced and a strong angel came from heaven  
and strengthened the Son of man.

He hung there upon the cross.

There was a poor thief hung at one side of Christ.

He said, ‘Lord Jesus.’ There was our suffering Saviour  
with the nails through His hands and His feet.

There that thief asked to be remembered  
when He came into His kingdom and what did Christ say,  
‘Verily I say unto you today, thou shalt be with me in paradise.’

Now we can see how fully He can save the sinner. God loves the sinner.  
Lay hold of Christ’s life and that divinity combined with humanity  
will bring you out in an experience that you will have  
rejoicing in the heavenly courts.”

The Northern Illinois Recorder 8-17-1909

## WHEN THOU COMEST

“...Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom” (Luke 23:42).

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden

When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Je - sus, Lord, re - mem - ber me,  
 When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be,  
 When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Mount - ing up - ward to the skies,

1. When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Je - sus, Lord, re - mem - ber me,  
 2. When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be,  
 3. When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Mount - ing up - ward to the skies,

Thus the pen - i - tent thief en-treat - ed Christ, the Lord, on Cal - va - ry.  
 Like the pen - i - tent thief I pray Thee, Je - sus, Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
 Like the pen - i - tent thief, I pray to Be with Thee in Par - a - dise.

Chorus

Nev - er in vain, nev - er in vain, Faith in - spire this won - der - ful strain.

Nev - er in vain, nev - er in vain, Faith in - spire this won - der - ful strain.

When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Je - sus, Lord, re - mem - ber me.

## MARCHING TO ZION

"...We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you..." (Numbers 10:29).

Isaac Watts

Robert Lowry

*Spirited*

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known,  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets,  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

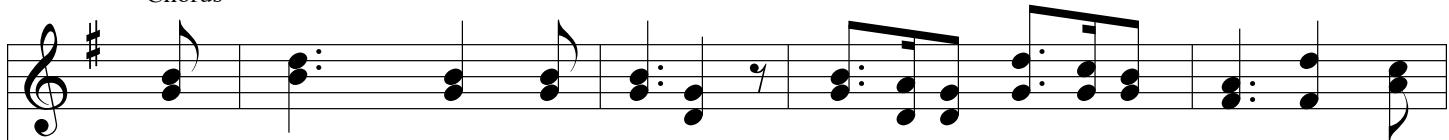
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord  
 But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,  
 Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,  
 We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.  
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Or walk the gold streets, Or walk the gold streets.  
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

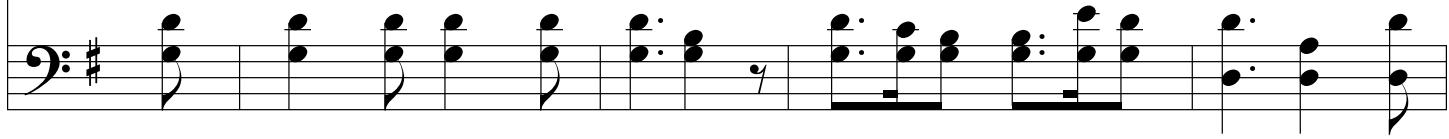
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

MARCHING TO ZION (2)

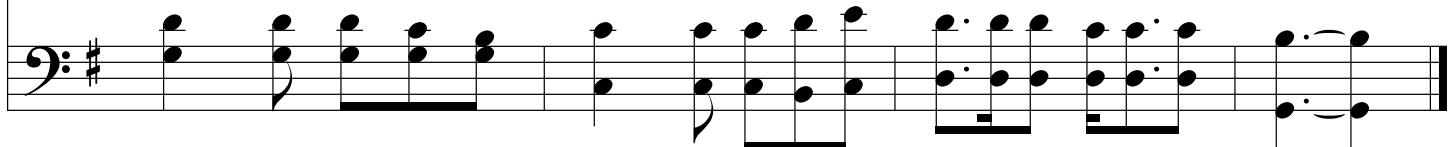
Chorus



We're marching - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're  
We're marching - ing on to Zi - on,



march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
heav'n - ly Zi - on,



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“Christians are engaged in a warfare.  
The church militant is not the church triumphant.  
The followers of Christ,  
    marching toward Zion,  
must fight at every step.”

The Signs of the Times 6-10-1903

## BEAUTIFUL CITY

"Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious..." (Revelation 21:11).

Franklin E. Belden

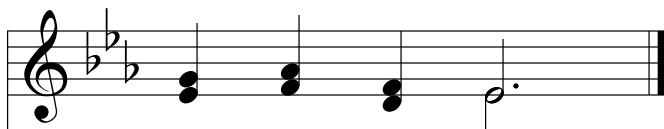
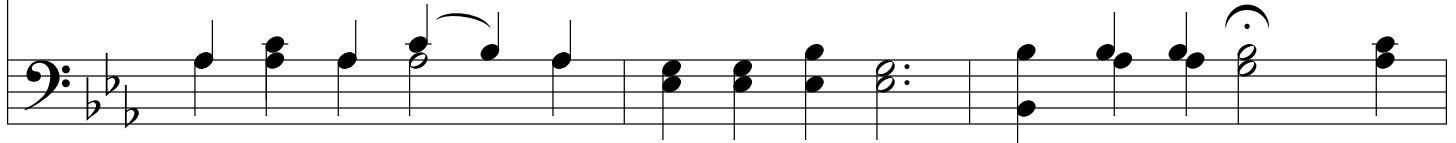
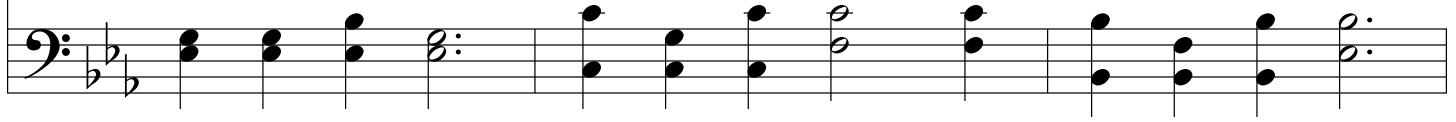
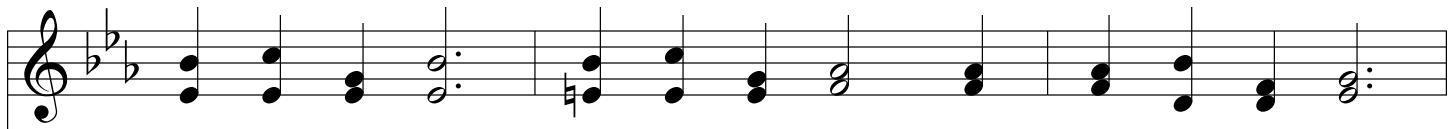
James R. Murray

1. Beau - ti - ful cit - y, ha - ven of peace, Beau - ti - ful home where  
 2. Beau - ti - ful cit - y, ha - ven of joy, Heav - en - ly praise our  
 3. Beau - ti - ful cit - y, ha - ven of rest, Beau - ti - ful man - sions,

weep - ing shall cease; When shall thy gates be o - pened to me?  
 tongues shall em - ploy; Glad are thy songs that nev - er grow old,  
 home of the blest; O how I long thy glo - ries to see!

When shall I rest for - ev - er in thee? Beau - ti - ful cit - y,  
 Bright are thy walls of jas - per and gold. Beau - ti - ful cit - y,  
 Beau - ti - ful cit - y, wait - ing for me.

BEAUTIFUL CITY (2)



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## HEAVEN AT LAST

"...Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him" (I Corinthians 2:9).

Horatius Bonar, D. D.

W. J. Kirkpatrick

1. An - gel voic - es sweet - ly sing - ing, Ech - oes thro' the blue dome  
 2. On the jas - per thres - hold stand - ing, Like a pil - grim safe - ly  
 3. Soft - est voic - es, sil - ver peal - ing, Fresh - est fra - grance, spir - it -  
 4. Not a tear - drop ev - er fall - eth, Not a pleas - ure ev - er  
 5. Christ, Him - self, the liv - ing splen - dor, Christ the sun - light, mild and

ring - ing, News of won - drous glad - ness bring - - ing;  
 land - ing, See the strange, bright scene ex - - pand - - ing;  
 heal - ing, Hap - py hymns a - round us steal - - ing;  
 pall - eth, Song to song for - ev - er call - - eth;  
 ten - der; Prais - es to the Lamb we ren - - der;

## Refrain

Ah, 'tis heav'n at last! Heav'n at last, heav'n at last;

HEAVEN AT LAST (2)

O, the joy - ful sto - ry of heav'n at last! Heav'n at last,

*Small notes for final ending.*

heav'n at last; End - less, bound - less glo - ry, In heav'n at last.

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“...Look ever to Jesus, and bring heaven into your life here below.

The road to heaven is narrow and the gate strait,  
but all who will may pass through the gate and walk in the narrow path.  
If we reach heaven at last, our heaven must begin here below.

The more of heaven that we bring into life here,  
the greater will be our happiness in the home above.”

## SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES

"...Come, ye blessed of my Father,  
inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world" (Matthew 25:34).

T. C. O'K.

1. Who, who are these be - yond the chill - y wave, Just past the bor - ders  
 2. These, these are they who in their youth - ful days Found Je - sus ear - ly,  
 3. These, these are they who in af - flic - tion's woes, Ev - er have found in  
 4. These, these are they who in the con - flict dire, Bold - ly have stood a -  
 5. Safe, safe up - on the ev - er - shin - ing shore, Sin, pain, and death, and

of the si - lent grave, Shout - ing Je - sus' pow'r to save?  
 and in wis - dom's ways Proved the ful - ness of His grace,  
 Je - sus calm re - pose, Peace which from a heart flows,  
 mid the hot - test fire; Je - sus now says, "Come up higher;"  
 sor - row all are o'er; Hap - py now and ev - er - more,

## Chorus

Washed in the blood of the Lamb. Sweep - ing thro' the gates to the

SWEEEPING THROUGH THE GATES (2)

New Je - ru - sa - lem, Washed in the blood\_\_\_\_ of the Lamb;\_\_\_\_\_  
in the blood of the Lamb;

Sweep-ing thro' the gates to the New Je - ru - sa - lem, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

"The gates of the city will swing back on their glittering hinges,  
and the nations that have kept the truth will enter in.

A crown will be placed on every head.

The words will be spoken, 'Come, ye blessed of my Father,  
inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.'

Whom is it prepared for?—For the obedient;  
those who keep His commandments, and do His will....  
As holy angels touch their harps, He wants you to follow,  
singing the song of triumph in the city of God."

## SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE?

“...Then shall I know even as also I am known” (I Corinthians 13:12).

W. M.

Robert Lowry

1. When we hear the mu - sic ring - ing In the bright ce - les - tial dome,—  
 2. When the ho - ly an - gels meet us, As we go to join their band,—  
 3. Yes, my earth-worn soul re - joic - es, And my wea - ry heart grows light;—  
 4. O ye wea - ry, sad, and tossed ones! Droop not, faint not by the way;—

When sweet an - gel voic - es, sing - ing, Glad - ly bid us—— wel - come home,  
 Shall we know the friends that greet us In the glo - rious—— hap - py land?  
 For the sweet im - mor - tal voic - es And th' an - gel - ic fac - es bright  
 Ye shall join the loved and lost ones In the land of—— per - fect day.

To the land of an - cient sto - ry, Where the dwell - ers know no care,—  
 Shall we see the same eyes shin - ing, On us, as in days of yore?  
 That shall sing with us the sto - ry Of re - demp - tion round the throne,  
 Harp - strings touched by an - gel fin - gers, Mur - mur in my rap - tured ear;

SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE? (2)

In that land of light and glo - ry;— Shall we know each oth - er there?  
 Shall we feel the same arms twin - ing, Fond - ly round us as be - fore?  
 Are with us the heirs of glo - ry, And we'll know as we are known.  
 Ev - er - more their sweet song lin - gers, "We shall know each oth - er there!"

Chorus

Shall we know each oth - er? Shall we know each  
*Last two stanzas.*  
 We shall know each oth - er, We shall know each

Shall we know

Shall we know

oth - er? Shall we know each oth - er? Shall we know each oth - er there?  
 oth - er, We shall know each oth - er, We shall know each oth - er there.

Shall we know—

## GLEAMS OF THE GOLDEN MORNING

"...They shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven  
with power and great glory" (Matthew 24:30).

S. J. G.

S. J. Graham, by per.

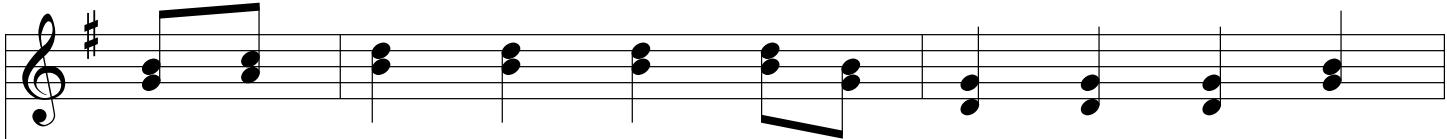
1. The gold - en morn - ing is fast ap - proach - - ing;  
2. The gos - pel sum - mons will soon be car - - ried  
3. At tend - ed by all the shin - - ing an - - gels,  
4. The lov'd of earth who have long been part - - ed,

Je - sus soon will come round; To take His bride, the Judge of all the world will then come, those who are  
To the na - tions come round; The The The tears will of those who are  
Down the flam - ing sky day; The The The tears will of those who are  
Meet in that glad

hap - py chil - dren To their pro - mised home.  
cease to tar - ry And the sound.  
take His people Where they will not die.  
bro - ken heart - ed Shall be wiped away.

GLEAMS OF THE GOLDEN MORNING (2)

Refrain



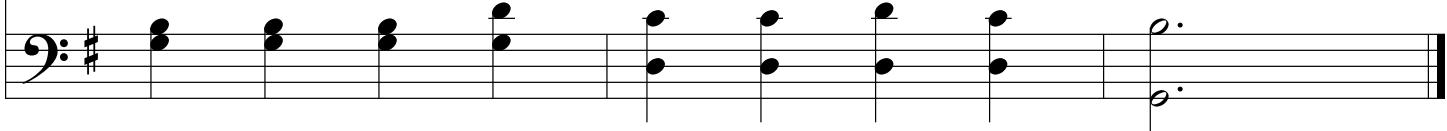
O, we see the gleams of the golden morning



Pierc - ing thro' this night of gloom! O, we see the gleams of the



gold - en morn - ing That will burst the tomb.



## WE SHALL KNOW

"...Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face..." (I Corinthians 13:12).

Annie Herbert

J.H. Anderson

1. When the mists have rolled in splen - dor From the beau - ty of the hills, And the  
 2. If we err in hu - man blind - ness, And for - get that we are dust, If we  
 3. When the mists have ris'n a - bove us, As our Fa - ther knows His own, Face to

sun - shine, warm and ten - der, Falls in kiss - es on the rills, We may  
 miss the law of kind ness When we strug - gle to be just, Snow - y be -  
 face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known; Far be -

read love's shin - ing let - ter In the rain - bow of the spray; We shall  
 wings of peace shall cov - er All the er - rors of to - day; When the  
 yond the o - orient mea - dows Floats the gold - en fringe of day; Heart to

know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have cleared a - way.  
 wear - y watch is o - ver, And the mists have cleared a - way.  
 heart we bide the sha - dows, Till the mists have cleared a - way.

WE SHALL KNOW (2)

Chorus

We shall know \_\_\_\_\_ as we are known, \_\_\_\_\_ Nev - er - more \_\_\_\_\_ to walk a -

We shall know as we are known, Nev - er - more

lone, In the dawn - - - - ing of the morn - - ing, When the  
to walk a - lone, In the dawn - ing of the morn - - ing,

mists \_\_\_\_\_ have cleared a - way; In the dawn - - ing of the

When the mists have cleared a - way, have cleared a-way;

In the dawn-ing

rit.

morn - ing, When the mists have cleared a - way (have cleared a - way).

When the mists

# “HOLD FAST TILL I COME”

“Behold, I come quickly:  
hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown” (Revelation 3:11).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). Treble and bass staves. The treble staff has a single note at the beginning, followed by a series of eighth-note chords. The bass staff has a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Sweet prom - ise is giv'n to all who be - lieve,— “Be - hold I come  
 2. We'll “watch un - to pray'r with lamps burn - ing bright; He comes to all  
 3. Yes! this is our hope, 'tis built on His word,— The glo - rious ap -

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). Treble and bass staves. The treble staff has a series of eighth-note chords. The bass staff has a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are as follows:

quick - ly, Mine own to re - ceive; Hold fast till I come; the  
 oth - ers a “thief in the night.” We know He is near, but  
 pear - ing of Je - sus, our Lord; Of prom - is - es all, it

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). Treble and bass staves. The treble staff has a series of eighth-note chords. The bass staff has a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are as follows:

dan - ger is great; Sleep not as do oth - ers; be watch - ful, and wait,”  
 know not the day,— As spring shows that sum - mer is not far, a - way,  
 stands as the sum: “Be - hold I come quick - ly, hold fast till I come.”

“HOLD FAST TILL I COME” (2)

Chorus

Musical score for the first section of the chorus. The music is in common time, key of G major (one sharp). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "Hold fast till I come;" sweet prom - ise of heav'n,— "The king - dom re -".

Musical score for the second section of the chorus. The music is in common time, key of G major (one sharp). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: stored, to you shall be giv'n." "Come, en - ter My joy, sit down on My

Musical score for the final section of the chorus. The music is in common time, key of G major (one sharp). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: throne; Bright crowns are in wait - ing; hold fast till I come."

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## JOY TO THE WORLD

(Antioch. C. M.)

Isaac Watts, arr.

George F. Handel

1. Joy to the world, the Lord will come! Let earth men -  
 2. Joy to the earth, the Lord will reign! Let And their -  
 3. Soon will He rule the earth with grace, And make the -

ceive her King; Let ev - ry heart pre - pare Him  
 songs em - ploy; While fields glo - ries floods, rocks, His and eous -  
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right -

room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture  
 plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 ness, And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His  
 And heav'n and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n, and the na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat, ders, sound - ing joy.  
 love, And won - ders, won - ders, of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing,

## AWAKE, YE SAINTS

(Zerah. C. M.)

Philip Doddridge

Lowell Mason

1. A - wake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And raise your voices  
 2. Swift on the wings of time it flies; Each moment brings it  
 3. Not man - y years round shall run, Nor man - y morn - ings

high; A - wake, and praise that sov - 'reign love That shows sal - va - tion  
 near; Then wel - come each de - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing  
 rise; Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing

nigh; A - wake, and praise that sov - 'reign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh.  
 year; Then wel - come each de - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing year.  
 eyes; Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes.

## O PARADISE!

(Paradise. P. M.)

F. W. Faber, D. D.

Joseph Barnby

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?  
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;  
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;  
 4. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I would so faith - ful be,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that love are blest?  
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?  
 I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore.  
 That when my race on earth has run That race may end in thee.

## Refrain

Where loy - al hearts and true  
 Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight.

## JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

(Ewing. 7s &amp; 6s. D.)

Bernard of Cluny

Alexander Ewing

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,  
 2. There is the throne of Dav - id, And there, from care re - leas'd,  
 3. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - press'd:  
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;  
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What ho - ly joys are there;  
 And they, who with their Lead er, Have con - quered in the fight,  
 Je - sus in mer - cy bring us To that dear land rest;

What ra - dian - cy glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.  
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.  
 Who art with God the Fa - ther, and Spir - it ev - er blest.

# LAND OF PURE DELIGHT

(Varina. C. M. D.)

Watts

Arr. from Chas. H. Rinck  
by G. F. Root

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;  
 2. Pure is the land the saints es- py, And all the re-gion peace;  
 3. O could we make our doubts re-move Those gloom-y thoughts that rise,

In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain.  
 No wan-ton lips nor en-vious eye Can see or taste the bliss.  
 And see the Can-aan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes;

There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-'ring flow'rs,  
 Those ho-ly gates for ev-er-bar Pol lu-tion, sin, and shame;  
 Could we but climb where Mos-es stood, And view the land-scape o'er,—

And but a lit-tle space di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.  
 None shall ob-tain ad-mit-tance there But fol-lwers of the Lamb.  
 Not all this world's pre-tend-ed good Could ev-er charm us more.

# PLACE OF SACRED REST

(Oakley. C. M. D.)

Anon.

Wm. H. Oakley

1. There is a place of sacred rest,  
2. When tossed up - on the waves of life,  
3. In that pure home of tear - less joy

Far, With Earth's part - ed friends shall be - yond the skies, side, meet,

Where beauty smiles e - ter - nal - ly, And pleas - ure nev - er dies;—  
When fierce - ly howls the gath' ring storm, And foams the an - gry tide,  
With smiles of love that nev - er fade, And bless - ed - ness com - plete.

My Fa - ther's house, my heav'n - ly home, Where man - y man - sions stand,  
Be - yond the storm, be - yond the gloom, Breaks forth the light of morn,  
There, there a - dieus are sounds un - known; Death frowns not on that scene,

Pre - pared by hands di - vine, for all Who seek the bet - ter land.  
Bright beam - ing from my Fa - ther's house, To cheer the soul for - lorn.  
But life and glo - rious beau - ty shine, Un - troub - led and se - rene.

## THE SONG OF JUBILEE

(Watchman. 7s. D.)

J. Montgomery

L. Mason

3/4 time signature, key signature of one flat. Treble and bass staves.

1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee; Loud as might - y thun - ders roar,  
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark! the sound Ris - es joy - ful to the skies;  
 3. He shall reign from pole to pole With su - preme, un - bound - ed sway;

3/4 time signature, key signature of one flat. Treble and bass staves.

Or the full - ness of the sea When it breaks up - on the shore:  
 From a - bove, be -neath, a -round, Wake cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies:  
 He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have pass'd a - way:

3/4 time signature, key signature of one flat. Treble and bass staves.

Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis the Lord! Lo, He comes on earth to reign;  
 See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furl'd, Sheath'd His sword: He speaks, 'tis done;  
 Then be -neath His i - ron rod, Man's last en - e - my shall fall;

3/4 time signature, key signature of one flat. Treble and bass staves.

Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.  
 Now the king - doms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! to our God, Lo, He comes to con - quer all.

3/4 time signature, key signature of one flat. Treble and bass staves.

“And the years of eternity, as they roll,  
will bring richer and still more glorious revelations of God and of Christ.

As knowledge is progressive, so will love, reverence,  
and happiness increase.

The more men learn of God,  
the greater will be their admiration of His character.

As Jesus opens before them the riches of redemption  
and the amazing achievements in the great controversy with Satan,  
the hearts of the ransomed thrill with more fervent devotion,  
and with more rapturous joy they sweep the harps of gold;  
and ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands  
of thousands of voices unite to swell the mighty chorus of praise.

“‘And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth,  
and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them,  
heard I saying, Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power,  
be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne,  
and unto the Lamb for ever and ever’ (Revelation 5:13).

“The great controversy is ended. Sin and sinners are no more.

The entire universe is clean.

One pulse of harmony and gladness beats through the vast creation.

From Him who created all, flow life and light and gladness,  
throughout the realms of illimitable space.

From the minutest atom to the greatest world, all things,  
animate and inanimate, in their unshadowed beauty and perfect joy,  
declare that God is love.”

## TO BE THERE

(Contrast. 8s. D.)

Elizabeth Mills

Lewis Edson

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair,  
 2. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion and care,  
 3. Do Thou, midst temp - ta - tion and woe, For heav - en my spir - it pre - pare,

And oft are its glo - ries con - fess'd, But what must it be to be there!  
 From tri - als with - out and with - in, But what must it be to be there!  
 And short - ly I al - so shall know And feel what it is to be there;

We speak of its streets of pure gold, Its walls deck'd with jew - els so rare,  
 We speak of its ser - vice of love, And robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,—  
 Then o'er the bright fields we shall roam, In glo - ry ce - les - tial and fair,

Its won - ders and plea - sures un - told, But what must it be to be there!  
 The church of the First - born a - bove,— But what must it be to be there!  
 With saints and with an - gels at home, And Je - sus Him - self will be there.

# HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS

(11s & 10s.)

Thomas Hastings

Lowell Mason

**Soprano (Top Voice) Lyrics:**

1. Hail to the brightness of  
2. Lo, in the desert, rich  
3. See, the dead risen from

Zion's glad flow - ers are from land and from morn - ing!  
spring - ing; ocean;

**Bass (Bottom Voice) Lyrics:**

Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!  
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;  
Praise to Je - ho - vah, as - cend - ing on high;

**Soprano (Top Voice) Lyrics:**

Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning:  
Loud, from the moun - tain - tops of ech - oes are ring - ing;  
Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion;

**Bass (Bottom Voice) Lyrics:**

Zi - on, in triumph, begins her mild reign.  
Wastes rise in victory - dure, and min - gle in the song.  
Shouts of sal - va - tion, are rend - ing sky.

## DAUGHTER OF ZION

(11s. P.)

Fitzgerald's Col.

Unknown

1. Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness;  
 2. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that sub - due d - them,  
 3. Daugh - ter of Zi - on, the Power that hath saved thee,

A - - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.  
 And scat - tered their le - gions, was might - i - er far;  
 Ex - tolled with the harp and the tim - brel shall be:

They Bright, o'er thy hills, dawns the day - star of glad - ness,  
 fled like the chaff from the de - stroyed that pur - sued them;  
 Shout; for the foe is the scourge that slaved thee;

A - rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.  
 In vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war.  
 Th' op - press - or is van - quished, and Zi - on is free.

DAUGHTER OF ZION (2)

Chorus

Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness;

A - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

“We are homeward bound.

He who loved us so much as to die for us hath builded for us a city.

The New Jerusalem is our place of rest.

There will be no sadness in the city of God.

No wail of sorrow, no dirge of crushed hopes  
and buried affections, will evermore be heard.

Soon the garments of heaviness will be changed for the wedding garment.

Soon we shall witness the coronation of our King.

Those whose lives have been hidden with Christ,

those who on this earth have fought the good fight of faith,  
will shine forth with the Redeemer’s glory in the kingdom of God.”

# JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS

(C. M.)

S. Stennett

T. C. O'Kane

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y - banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful  
 2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal  
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er  
 4. Fill'd with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no lon - ger

eye day, To Can - aan's fair and hap - py land, Where  
 day, blest? There Christ, the Sun, for my ev - er And stay;  
 When shall I see Fa - ther's face, And Tho' Jor - dan's waves a round me roll, And Fear - - - - -

Chorus

my pos - ses - sions - lie. We will rest in the fair and hap - py  
 scat - ters night a way. We will rest in the fair and hap - py  
 in His king dom rest? way. We will rest in the fair and hap - py  
 less I'd launch a way. We will rest in the fair and hap - py

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS (2)

land, Just a - cross on the ev - er - green shore; Sing the  
by and by, ev - er - green shore;

song of Mo-ses and the Lamb by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

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“I saw as it were a sea of glass mingled with fire:  
and them that had gotten the victory...stand on the sea of glass,  
having the harps of God.  
And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God,  
and the song of the Lamb, saying,  
Great and marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty;  
just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.”

Revelation 15:2-3

## A FEW MORE YEARS

(Bonar. S. M. D.)

H. Bonar

L. Mason

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,  
 2. A few more storms shall beat On wild, rock - y shore,  
 3. A few more strug - gles here, A more part - ings sore,  
 4. 'Tis but a lit - tle while, And He shall come a - gain

And we shall meet the loved who now Are sleep - ing in the tomb:  
 And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And sur - ges swell no more:  
 A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more:  
 Who died that we might live, who lives That we with Him may reign:

Chorus

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;

O, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

## GATHER AT THE RIVER?

R. L.

Robert Lowry

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod;  
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;  
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease,

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.  
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

Chorus

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

## FOREVER WITH THE LORD

J. Montgomery

I. B. Woodbury

4

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be;  
 2. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home - ends my soul, how near  
 3. And when the morn shall come That this night of pain,

4

Life from the dead is in that word: 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.  
 At times to faith's as - pir - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!  
 Thro' grace may I es - cape the tomb, And life e - ter - nal gain;

4

Here in this bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam;  
 Ah, then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love; love;  
 Then know - ing "as I'm known," How shall I love that word,

FOREVER WITH THE LORD (2)

Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.  
The bright in - her i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.  
And oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For - ev - er with the Lord!"

Chorus

Near - er home, near - er home, A day's march near - er home.

“And every one in whom God’s Spirit dwells,  
will live forever with Christ in His kingdom.

Received into the heart by faith,  
it is the beginning of the life eternal.”

## EVERGREEN SHORE

Anon.

Bradbury

1. We are joy - ous - ly voy - a - ging o - ver the main,  
 2. We have noth - ing to fear from the wind and the wave,  
 3. Both the wind and the wave our Com - mand - er con - trols,  
 4. In the thick murk - y night, when the stars and the moon,  
 5. Let the high - heav - ing bil - lows and moun - tain - ous wave,

Bound for the ev - er - green shore, Whose in - hab - it - ants nev - er of  
 Un - der our Sav - iour's com - mand; And our hearts in the midst of the  
 Noth - ing can baf - fle His skill; And His voice when the thun - der - ing  
 Send not a glim - mer - ing ray, Then the light of His coun - te - nance,  
 Fear - ful - ly o - ver - head break; There is One by our side that can

sick - ness com - plain, And nev - er see death a - ny more.  
 dang - ers are brave; For Je - sus will bring us to land.  
 hur - ri - cane rolls, Can make the loud tem - pest be still.  
 bright - er than noon, Will drive all our ter - ror a - way.  
 com - fort and save, There is One who will nev - er for - sake.

EVERGREEN SHORE (2)

Chorus

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are as follows:

Then let the hur - ri - cane roar, It will the soon - er be o'er; We will  
wea - ther the blast, and we'll land at last, Safe on the ev - er - green shore.

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"Let your conversation be without covetousness;  
and be content with such things as ye have:  
for he hath said,  
I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

Hebrews 13:5

## SAFE WITHIN THE VAIL

J. M. Evans

1. "Land a - head!" its fruits are wav - ing O'er the hills of fade - less green,  
 2. On - ward bark! the cape I'm round - ing; See the bless - ed wave their hands!  
 3. Now we're safe from all temp - ta - tion, All the storms of life are past;

And the liv - ing wa - ters lav - ing Shores where heav'n - ly forms are seen.  
 Hear the harps of God re - sound - ing From the bright im - mor - tal bands!  
 Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion, We are safe at home at last!

## Chorus

Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that e - ter - nal shore;

Drop the an - chor! furl the sail! I am safe with - in the vail!

## GLORIOUS THINGS

(Austria. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

John Newton

F. J. Haydn

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God:  
 2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear  
 4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y, I, thro' grace, a mem - ber am,

He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;  
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ter, And all fear of want re - move;  
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near;  
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name;

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage?  
 Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood;  
 Fad - ing is the world-ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.  
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings Zi - on's priests to chil - dren know.  
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure

## WHO ARE THESE?

(Neander. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.)

H. T. Schenck

J. Neander

1. Who are these like stars ap - pear - ing,  
 2. These are they who have con - tend - ed  
 3. These are they whose hearts were riv - en,  
 4. These, like priests, have watched and wait - ed

These, be - fore God's throne who stand?  
 For their Sav - iour's hon - or long,  
 Sore with woe and an - guish tried,  
 Of - fering up to God their will;

Each a gold - en crown is wear - ing,  
 Wrest - ling on till life was end - ed,  
 Who in pray'r full oft have striv - en  
 Soul and bod - y con - se - crat - ed,

Who are all this glo - rious band?  
 Fol - l'wing not the sin - ful throng:  
 With the God they glo - ri - fied:  
 Day and night to serve Him still;

Al - le - lu - ia! hark, they sing, Prais - ing loud their heav'n - ly King.

*Last verse.*

Now in God's most ho - ly place, Blest they stand be - fore His face.

## THIS SAME JESUS

(Deerhurst. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

Havergal

Langran

1. "This same Je - sus!" O how sweet - ly Fall those words up - on the ear,  
2. "This same Je - sus!" When the vi - sion Of that last and aw - ful day  
3. He, Him - self, and "not an - oth - er," He for whom our hearts have yearned

Like the swell of far - off mu - sic, In a night - watch still and clear,—  
Bursts up - on the pros - trate spir - it, Like a mid - night light - ning ray,  
Thro' long years of twi - light wait - ing, To His ran - somed ones re - turned;

He who healed the hope - less lep - er, He who dried the wid - ow's tear,  
May we lift our hearts, a - dor - ing "This same Je - sus," loved and known  
For this word, O Lord, we bless Thee, Mas - ter's change - less name;

He who changed to health and glad - ness Help - less, suf - f'ring, trem - bling fear.  
As our own most gra - cious Sav - iour, Seat - ed on the great white Throne,—  
Yes - ter - day, to - day, for - ev - er, Je - sus Christ is still the same.

## HE'S COMING

(12s &amp; 8s.)

Anon.

Arranged

1. How sweet are the tid - ings that greet the pil - grim's  
 2. The moss - y old graves where the pil - grim's  
 3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our hap - py E - den  
 4. Hal - le lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le lu - jah a - -

ear, As he wan - ders in ex - ile from home! Soon,  
 sleep Shall be o - pen'd as wide as be - fore, And the  
 home, Sweet songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing;  
 gain! Soon, if faith ful, we all shall be there;  
 From O, be

soon will the Sav iour in glo - ry ap -  
 mil lions that sleep in the might - ran - y  
 the North, from the the joy som'd ful  
 watch ful, be hope South, ful, be till

HE'S COMING (2)

pear, And soon will the king - dom come.  
deep Shall live on this earth once more.  
come, And wor - ship our heaven ly King.  
then, And a crown of bright glo - ry we'll wear.

Chorus

He's com - ing, com - ing, com - ing soon, I know, Com - ing

back to this earth a - gain; And the wea - ry pil - grims

will to glo - ry go, When the Sav - iour comes to reign.

## HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

(Pilgrims. 11s. 10s. With Cho.)

F. W. Faber

Henry Smart

1. Hark! hark, my soul!  
2. On - ward we go,  
3. Far, far a - way,  
4. Rest comes at length:  
5. An - gels, sing on!

An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing  
for still we hear them sing - ing,  
like bells at eve - ning peal - ing,  
though life be long and drea - ry,  
your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing;

O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave - beat shore;  
"Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;"  
The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea,  
The day must dawn, and dark - some night be past;  
Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove;

How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing  
And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,  
And la - den souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,  
Faith's jour - neys end in wel - come to the wea - ry,  
Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

## HARK! HARK! MY SOUL (2)

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.  
Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.  
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
And life's long sha - dows break in cloud - less love.

Chorus

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to

wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A - men.

## HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

(Sherwin. 11s &amp; 10s. P.)

F. W. Faber

Wm. F. Sherwin

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - - ing  
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - - ing,  
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - - ing,  
 4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and drea - - ry,  
 5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - - ing;

O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave - beat shore;  
 "Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;"  
 The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea,  
 The day must dawn, and dark - some night be past;  
 Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove;

How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - - ing  
 And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - - ing,  
 And la - den souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - - ing,  
 Faith's jour - neys end in wel - come to the wea - - ry,  
 Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - - ing,

## HARK! HARK! MY SOUL (2)

Of The Kind And And that new mu - sic Shep - herd, heav'n, the life's long life of turn heart's sha - dows when the their true dows sin gos - wea - home, break shall pel ry will in be leads steps come cloud - less no to at less more. home. Thee. last. love.

### Chorus

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light,

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

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## TEN THOUSAND TIMES

(Alford. 7, 6, 8, 6. D.)

H. Alford

J. B. Dykes

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rai - ment bright,  
 2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!  
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!  
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain,

The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light.  
 The ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Pro - claims the tri - umph high.  
 What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships where Death part - ings are no more!  
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign;

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:  
 O day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!  
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late:  
 Ap - pear, De - sire na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - open wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.  
 O joy, for all its form - er woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!  
 Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.  
 Show in the heav'n's Thy pro - mised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come!

(Sing to No. 918 for easier music, using ties in second measure of 1st and 3rd scores.)

## O GOLDEN DAY

(Ellacombe. C. M. D.)

Charles A. Dickinson

German

1. O gold-en day, so long de-sired,  
2. The nois-es of the night shall cease,  
3. Sing on, ye her-alds of the morn,  
4. O gold-en day! the ages crown,

Born of a dark-some night,  
The storms no lon-ger roar;  
Your grand en-deav-or strain,  
A - glow with heaven-ly love,

The wait-ing earth at last is fired By Thy re-splen-dent light.  
The fac-tions foes at love and peace Shall vex the soul no more.  
Till Chris-tian hearts es-tranged and torn, Blend in the glad re-frain;  
Rare day proph-e-cy's re-nown, On to thy ze-nith move,

And hark! the pro-mised heav'n-ly chord Is heard from sea to sea;  
A thou-sand thou-sand voi-ces sing The surg-ing har-mo-ny;  
And all the church, with all its pow'rs, In lov-ing loy-al-ty,  
When earth and heav'n with one ac-cord, In full-voiced u-ni-ty,

This song: One Mas-ter, Christ, the Lord; And breth-ren all are we.  
One Mas-ter, Christ, one Sav-iour - King; And breth-ren all are we.  
Shall sing: One Mas-ter, Christ, is ours, And breth-ren all are we.  
Shall sing: One Mas-ter, Christ our Lord, And breth-ren all are we.

# HOME OF THE SOUL

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates

Philip Phillips

Treble staff:   
 Bass staff:

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land,  
 2. O, that home of the soul! in my vis - ions and dreams  
 3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me,  
 4. O, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land,

The far a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er  
 Its bright, jas - per walls I can see, Till I fan cy but  
 Where Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stand; The With King of all  
 So free from all sor - row and pain; With song on our

beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e -  
 thin - ly the vail in - ter - - venes Be - tween the fair  
 king - - doms for - ev - er, is And He - hold our  
 lips and with harps in our hands, To He meet  
 eth our one an -

HOME OF THE SOUL (2)

ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty  
cit - y and me, Be - the tween the fair - cit - y and  
crowns in His hands, And He hold - eth our crowns in His  
oth - er a - gain! To meet one an - oth - er a -

roll; Where no storms - ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing  
me; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in - ter -  
hands; The King - of all king - doms for - ev - er, is  
gain! With song on our lips and with harps in our

strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.  
venes Be - tween the fair - cit - y and  
He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His  
hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain.

## OUR FINAL REST

(Hakes, 9s &amp; 7s.)

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Treble clef. Bass clef.

1. There is sweet rest for feet now weary,  
2. For that blest morn our hearts long - ing,  
3. Soon to cit y, in bright, ter - nal,  
4. Fa - ther a bove, in mer - us

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Treble clef. Bass clef.

In the rug ged, up ward way;  
When shall earth's night of shall woe;  
Wea ry pil grims all go;  
To those man sions of the blest;

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Treble clef. Bass clef.

There is a morn when mid night drear - y  
When thro' those pearl y por tal throng - ing,  
Soon we shall rest in past tals ures nal,  
Safe in the Rock of of A ver hide us

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Treble clef. Bass clef.

Shall be lost in per fect day.  
Mor tal cares we wa - less low.  
Where life's we gain - nal flow.  
Till

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Treble clef. Bass clef.

## SHALL WE MEET?

(8s &amp; 7s.)

Horace L. Hastings

Elihu S. Rice

1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er,  
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor,  
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y,  
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sa - viour,

Where the surg - es cease to roll?  
When our storm - y voyage is o'er?  
Where the tow'r's or crys - tal shine?  
When He comes to claim His own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?  
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor, By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?  
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built for us by hands di - vine?  
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

Refrain

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?  
4. We shall meet, we shall meet, We shall meet be-yond the riv - er!

Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?  
We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll!

## WHAT A MEETING THAT WILL BE!

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. When Je - sus calls His jew - els From ev - 'ry land and sea,  
2. We'll meet the friends de - part - ed,— The loved ones called a - way;  
3. We'll meet the kings and pro - phets Of a - ges long a - go,  
4. We'll meet in all His beau - ty The One whom we a - dore,

And takes them home to glo - ry, What a meet - ing that will be!  
Not one will be for got - ten. In the glad re - un - ion be! day!  
And all the faith - ful mar - tyrs Who bled for truth be - low.  
Who died that we, be - liev - ing, May live for - ev - er more.

Refrain

We'll meet them in glo - ry, Meet them in glo - ry,  
We'll meet them all in glo - ry, Meet them all in glo - ry,

Meet them in glo - ry; What a meet - ing that will be!  
Meet them all in glo - ry;

## THE TIME IS NEAR

(Anvern. L. M.)

R. F. Cottrell

Lowell Mason

3/4 time signature, treble clef, key signature of one flat. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a single melodic line. The bottom staff is a harmonic bass line.

1. The time is near when Zi - on's sons With ho - ly joy shall sing the  
 2. O - pen ye gates! The glo - rious King Ap - proach - es with a ho - ly  
 3. O right - eous na - tion! en - ter in, That kept the law of truth be -  
 4. With - in these walls shall they re - main, Who trust - ed, might - y Lord! in

3/4 time signature, bass clef, key signature of one flat. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a single melodic line. The bottom staff is a harmonic bass line.

song Fore - told by seers— a - noint - ed ones: We have a  
 throng; O - pen, ye gates! Saints, an - gels, sing On gold - en  
 low, En - ter the place, all free from sin,  
 Thee: Death, their last en - e - my, is slain;  
 Where life's pure They have a

3/4 time signature, bass clef, key signature of one flat. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a single melodic line. The bottom staff is a harmonic bass line.

cit - y great and strong, We have a cit - y great and strong.  
 harps the vic - tor's song! On gold - en harps the vic - tor's song!  
 wa - ters gen - tly flow. Where life's pure wa - ters gen - tly  
 right to life's fair tree, They have a right to life's fair tree.

3/4 time signature, bass clef, key signature of one flat. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a single melodic line. The bottom staff is a harmonic bass line.

## WHEN GOD DESCENDS

(Anvern. L. M.)

Unknown

Lowell Mason

1. When God de - scends with men to dwell, And all cre - a - tion wakes a -  
 2. Ce - les - tial streams shall gent - ly flow, The wil - der - ness shall joy - ful  
 3. The high and low shall meet in love, All pride shall die, and meek - ness

new, What tongue can half the won - ders tell? What eye the  
 be, Lil - ies on parch ed grounds shall grow, And glad - ness  
 reign, When Christ de - scends from worlds a - bove To dwell with

dazz - ling glo - ry view? What eye the dazzling glo - ry view?  
 spring on ev - ery tree. And glad - ness spring on ev - ery tree.  
 men on earth a - gain. To dwell with men on earth a - gain.

## NO ABIDING CITY HERE

(Andre. L. M.)

Thomas Kelly

Unknown

1. We've no a - bid - ing eit - y here; Sad truth, were this to  
 2. We've no a - bid - ing cit - y here, We seek a cit - y  
 3. O sweet a - bode of peace and love, Where pil - grims freed from  
 4. But hush, my soul! nor dare re - pine; The time my God ap -

be our home; But let this thought our spir - its cheer, We  
 out of sight; Zi - on its name, the Lord is there, It  
 toil, are blest! Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd  
 points, is best: While here, to do His will be mine, And

seek a cit - y yet to come, We seek a cit - y yet to come.  
 shines with ev - er - last - ing light, It shines with ev - er - last - ing light.  
 fly to thee, and be at rest, I'd fly to thee, and be at rest.  
 His to fix my time of rest, And His to fix my time of rest.

“Jesus said, ‘This gospel of the kingdom  
shall be preached in all the world  
for a witness unto all nations’ (Matthew 24:14).

His kingdom will not come until the good tidings of His grace  
have been carried to all the earth.

Hence, as we give ourselves to God,  
and win other souls to Him,  
we hasten the coming of His Kingdom.

Only those who devote themselves to His service...  
pray in sincerity, ‘Thy kingdom come’...

“The petition, ‘Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven,’  
is a prayer that the reign of evil on this earth may be ended,

that sin may be forever destroyed,  
and the kingdom of righteousness be established.

Then in earth as in heaven will be fulfilled  
‘all the good pleasure of his goodness’  
(II Thessalonians 1:11).”

## THY KINGDOM COME

(Andre. L. M.)

Unknown

1. Thy king - dom come. Thus day by day, We lift our hands to  
 2. Thy king - dom come. O Zi - on's joy, When And praise shall the eve - ry with  
 3. Je - sus shall reign on hill, And all the earth with

God tongue glo - and em ry pray; But when who hate has ev - er du ly weighed The And  
 and ploy; fill; His word and shall strife Par - a - war dise shall re - cease, store, And And

mean - ing of the words He said? The mean - ing of the words He said?  
 man with man shall be at peace, And man with man shall be at peace.  
 sin and death af - flict no more, And sin and death af - flict no more.

## WE'LL STAND THE STORM

(C. M.)

Isaac Watts

Arr. By T. C. O'Kane

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, When I can read my ti - tle  
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, Should earth a - gainst my soul en -  
 3. Let cares like a wild de - luge come, Let cares like a wild de - luge  
 4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul, There shall I bathe my wea - ry

clear, When I can read my ti - tle clear, To  
 gage, Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And  
 come, Let cares like a wild de - luge come, And  
 soul, Shall I bathe my wea - ry soul, In

man - sions in the skies, I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry  
 fie - ry darts be hurled; Then I can smile at Sa - tan's  
 storms of sor - row fall; May I but safe - ly reach my  
 seas of heaven - ly rest, And I not a wave - of troub - le

fear, I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, I'll  
 rage, Then can smile at Sa - tan's rage, Then  
 home, May but safe - ly reach my home, May  
 roll, And I not a wave - of troub - le roll, And

WE'LL STAND THE STORM (2)

Musical score for the first part of the song. The music is in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics describe a person's journey through life's challenges, from bidding farewell to Satan's home to finding peace in God's breast.

bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.  
I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.  
I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, all.  
not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my my peace - ful breast.

Chorus

Musical score for the chorus. The vocal line features eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are repeated twice: "We will stand the storm, It will not be ver - y long, We will stand the storm, It will not be ver - y long," followed by "We will stand the storm, It will not be ver - y long, We will stand the storm, It will not be ver - y long."

Musical score for the second part of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics continue the theme of standing through trials, comparing them to being anchored by faith.

an - chor by and by, by and by; We will stand the  
an - chor by and by, We will an - chor by and by; the storm. It will

Musical score for the final part of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics conclude the song with a sense of hope and perseverance.

storm, We will an - chor by and by.  
not be ver - y long, by and by.

## REST FOR THE WEARY

(8s &amp; 7s.)

S. F. Harmer

J. W. Dadmun, arr.

2

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo-ry, There re-mains a land of rest;  
 2. He is fit-ting up my man-sion Which e-ter-nal-ly shall stand,  
 3. Pain or sick-ness ne'er shall en-ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share;  
 4. Death it-self shall then be van-quished, And its sting shall be with-drawn;  
 5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo-ry, Shout your tri-umph as you go;

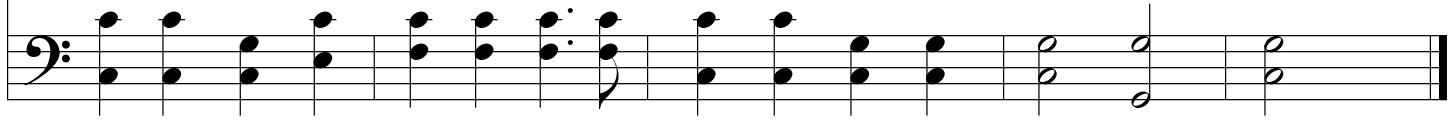
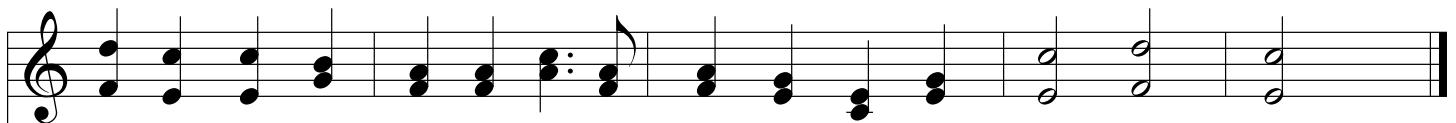
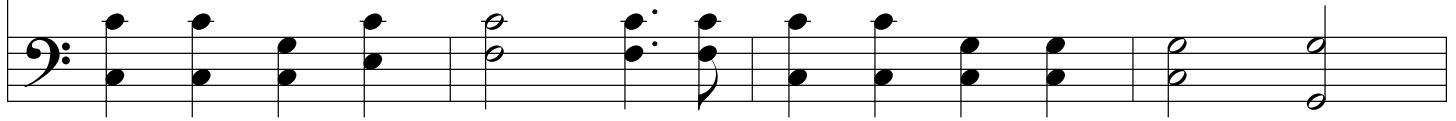
2

And my Sav-iour's gone be-fore me, To ful-fill my soul's re-quest.  
 For my stay shall not be trans-ient In that ho-ly, hap-py land.  
 But in that ce-les-tial cen-ter, I a crown of life shall wear.  
 Shout for glad-ness, O ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris-ing morn.  
 Zi-on's gates will o-pen for you, You shall find an en-trance thro'.

Refrain

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the

REST FOR THE WEARY (2)



## JESUS IS COMING AGAIN

Jessie E. Strout

Geo. E. Lee

Musical notation for the first section of the hymn, featuring two staves in G major and common time.

1. Lift up the trum - pet, and loud let it ring; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 2. Ech - o it, hill - tops, pro - claim it, ye plains; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 3. Sound it, old o - cean, in each might - y wave; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 4. Heav - ings of earth, tell the vast, won - d'ring throng; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 5. Na - tions are an - gry— by this do we know; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

Continuation of musical notation for the first section, showing a continuation of the melody.

Musical notation for the second section of the hymn, featuring two staves in G major and common time.

Cheer up, ye pil - grims, be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!  
 Com - ing in glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain; Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!  
 Break on the sands of the shores that ye lave; Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!  
 Tem - pests and whirl - winds, the an - them pro - long; Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!  
 Know - ledge in - creas - es, men run to and fro; Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!

Continuation of musical notation for the second section, showing a continuation of the melody.

Chorus

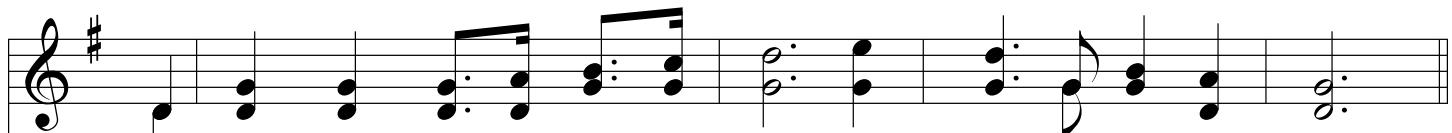
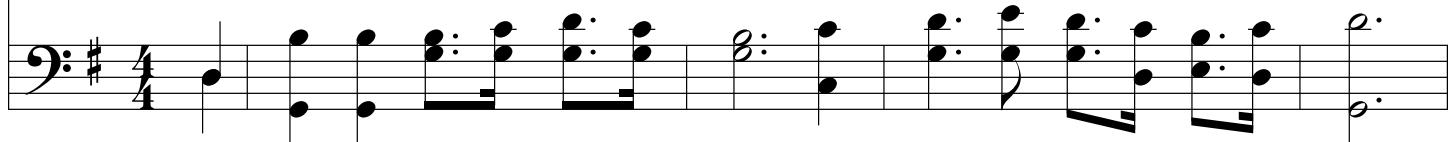
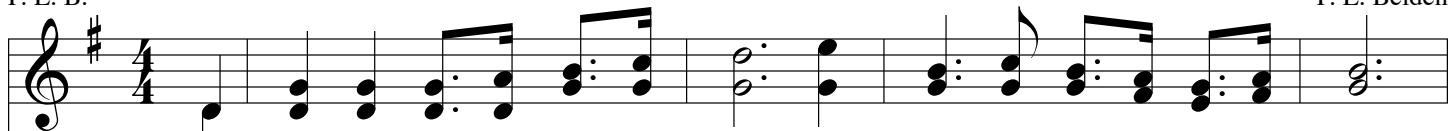
Musical notation for the chorus, featuring two staves in G major and common time.

Com - ing a-gain, com - ing a-gain, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

Continuation of musical notation for the chorus, showing a continuation of the melody.

F. E. B.

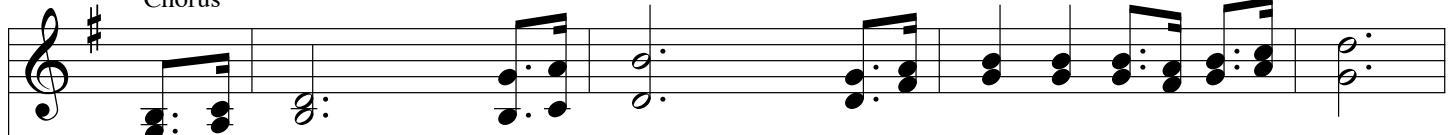
F. E. Belden



But now the right - eous ones a - lone He comes to gath - er home.  
 And soon we'll hail the glo - rious dawn Of heaven's e - ter - nal morn.  
 Un - til the Sav - iour comes a - gain To ban - ish death and sin.  
 This mor - tal shall im - mor - tal be, And time, e - ter - ni - ty.

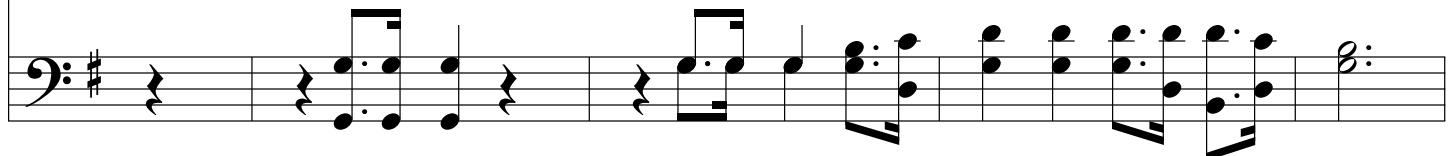


Chorus

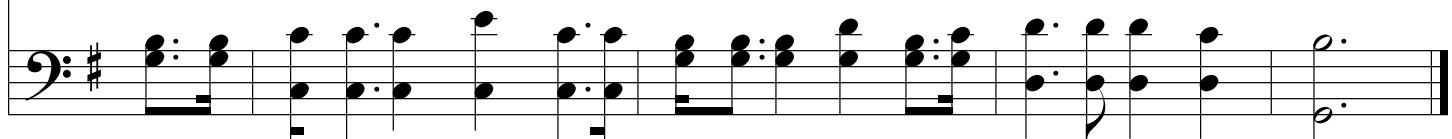


At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, e - ven at the door,

At the door, at the door,



He is com - - ing, He is com - - ing, He is e - ven at the door.  
 com-ing a - gain, com-ing a - gain,



## SWEET BE THY REST

(Byron. 4s &amp; 6s. D.)

F. E. Belden

D. S. Hakes

1. Sweet be thy rest,  
2. Thy work is done,  
3. Sweet be thy rest;  
And Thy No more sow - ful ing we may sleep - ing;  
reap - ing; greet thee.

God's way is best. Thou art hush'd - in His keep - ing.  
Thy crown is won, And In heav - en thy we meet - ing.  
Till with the blest. In - en we meet - ing. thee.

O bless - ed sleep, Where ills ne'er mo - lest thee! Why should we  
From tears and woes, From earth's mid - night drea - ry! Thine is re -  
O un - ion sweet, That death can not sev - er! There we shall

weep? For heaven hath bless - ed thee: Sweet be thy rest.  
pose Where none ev - er wea - ry: Sweet be thy rest.  
Where sad tears fall nev - er: Sweet be thy rest.  
meet, Where none ev - er wea - ry: Sweet be thy rest.

## SOON SHALL WE MEET

(Unity. 6s &amp; 5s.)

A. A. Watts

L. Mason

1. Soon shall we meet again,  
 2. Soon shall love freely flow  
 3. Then to that world of light

Meet ne'er to as life's us, dear sev - er, riv - er; Sav - iour;

Soon shall peace wreath her chain Round us for - ev - er; Our  
 Soon shall sweet friend - ship glow, Change less for - ev - er; Where  
 May we all there u - nite, Bless ed for - ev - er; Where

hearts can ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows, In  
 joys ce - les - tial thrill, There each heart shall fill, And  
 kind red spir - its dwell, There mu - sic swell, And

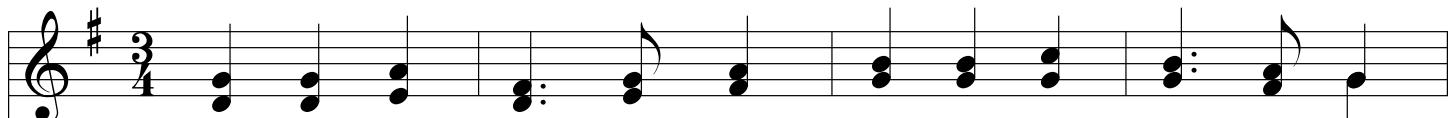
this dark vale of woes; Nev - er— no, nev - er!  
 fears of part - ing chill Nev - er— no, nev - er!  
 time our joys dis - pell Nev - er— no, nev - er!

## BREAK, ETERNAL DAY

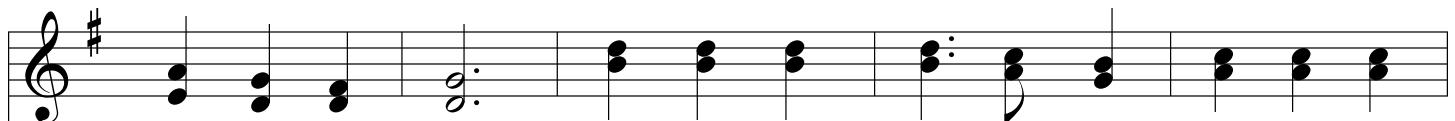
(America. 6s &amp; 4s.)

Anon.

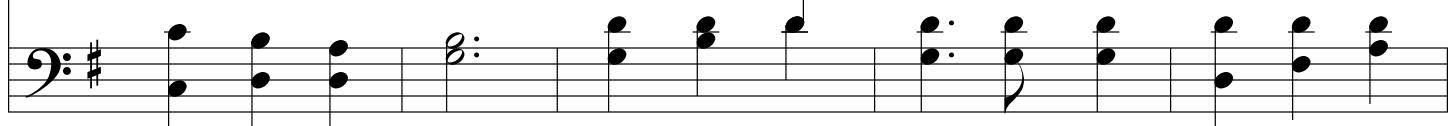
Henry Carey



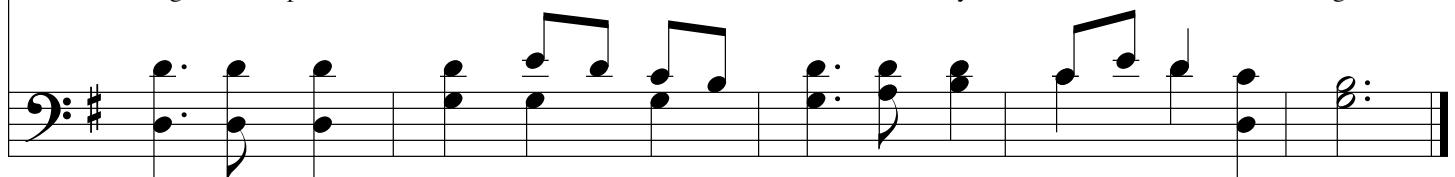
1. Break, break, e - ter - nal day, Bid dark - ness flee a - way;  
 2. Rise, rise, Thou glo - rious Sun, Has - ten Thy race to run;  
 3. Come, come, Thou con - qu'ring One, Reign Thou up - on Thy throne,



Pour on our sight Light from the world of joy, Bliss pure with -  
 At God's com - mand Then shall Thy the heal - ing wings, O - pen joy's  
 In glo - ry bright; ran - somed raise, Un - ceas - ing



out al - loy; Then ne'er shall gloom an - noy: All shall be bright.  
 long - sealed springs Reign, O Thou King of kings, In In this dark land.  
 songs of praise, Thro' - out e ter - nal days, realms of light.



## ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

(Tamworth. 8s &amp; 7s. 6L.)

Thos. Kelly

C. Lockhart

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble clef and a bass clef staff. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The time signature varies between common time (4/4) and triple time (3/4).

**System 1:**

- Lyrics (Treble): 1. On the moun - tain top long ap pear - ing, Lo! Have thy  
2. Has thy night been will now and mourn ful? He  
3. God, thy God will re store thee; Him
- Music: Treble staff shows eighth-note patterns. Bass staff shows eighth-note patterns.

**System 2:**

- Lyrics (Treble): sa - cred her - ald stands, Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing -  
friends un - faith - ful proved? Have thy foes been proud and scorn - ful,  
self ap - pears thy friend; All thy shall flee fore thee;
- Music: Treble staff shows eighth-note patterns. Bass staff shows eighth-note patterns.

**System 3:**

- Lyrics (Treble): Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands: Mourn - ing cap - tive! Mourn - ing  
By thy sighs and tears un - moved? Cease thy mourn - ing;  
Here their boasts and tri - umphs end: Great de - liv - 'rance, Cease thy Great de -
- Music: Treble staff shows eighth-note patterns. Bass staff shows eighth-note patterns.

**System 4:**

- Lyrics (Treble): cap - tive! God Him self shall loose thy bands.  
mourn - ing; Zi - on - still is well be lov'd.  
liv - 'rance Zi - on's King will sure ly send.
- Music: Treble staff shows eighth-note patterns. Bass staff shows eighth-note patterns.

DAWN  
(Tamworth. 8s & 7s. 6L.)

John S. B. Monsell

C. Lockhart

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The time signature varies between common time (3/4) and 8/8.

**System 1:**

- Lyrics (top staff):  
1. O'er the dis - tant moun - tain  
2. O Thou long ex - pect - ed!  
3. Long, too long, in sin and  
4. Near - er is my soul's sal -  
5. With my lamp well - trimm'd and
- Lyrics (bottom staff):  
break - ing, comes the  
wea - ry Waits my  
sad - ness Far a -  
va - burn tion, Spent Swift  
burn - ing, the to

**System 2:**

- Lyrics (top staff):  
red - 'ning dawn of day;  
anx - ious soul for Thee;  
way from I pine;  
night, the day at hand;  
hear, and slow to roam,
- Lyrics (bottom staff):  
Rise, my soul, from sleep a - wak - ing,  
Life is dark, and earth is drea - ry  
When, O when, shall I the glad - ness  
Keep me in my low - ly sta - tion,  
Watch - ing for Thy glad re - turn - ing

**System 3:**

- Lyrics (top staff):  
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;  
Where Thy light I do not see:  
Of Spir - it feel in mine?  
Watch - ing for Thee, till I stand,  
To re - store me to my home;
- Lyrics (bottom staff):  
'Tis the Sav - iour, 'Tis the  
O my Sav - iour, O my  
O my Sav - iour, O my  
O my Sav - iour, O my  
Come, my Sav - iour, Come, my

**System 4:**

- Lyrics (top staff):  
Sav - iour On His bright re - turn - ing way.  
Sav - iour, When wilt Thou re - turn to me?  
Sav - iour, When shall I be whol - ly Thine?  
Sav - iour, In Thy bright and prom - ised land.  
Sav - iour, O my Sav - iour, quick - ly come!
- Lyrics (bottom staff):  
Sav - iour, When wilt Thou re - turn to me?  
Sav - iour, When shall I be whol - ly Thine?  
Sav - iour, In Thy bright and prom - ised land.  
Sav - iour, O my Sav - iour, quick - ly come!

**COME**  
(Tamworth. 8s & 7s. 6L.)

John R. Macduff

C. Lockhart

The musical score consists of four staves of music in 3/4 time, key signature of A major (three sharps). The vocal parts are in soprano and basso continuo. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Christ is coming!  
2. Earth can now but tell the  
3. Long Thy exiles have been  
4. With that “blessed” hope be - fore  
a - sto - pin - fore  
tion ry ing,  
Bid Of Far Let her from no

groans and tra - vails cease; Let the glo - rious pro - clam - a - tion  
bit - ter cross and pain; She shall soon be - hold Thy glo - ry,  
rest, and home, and Thee; But, in heav'n - ly ves - ture shin - ing,  
harp re - main un - strung; Let the might - y ad - vent cho - rus

Hope re - store and faith in - crease; Christ is com - - ing! Christ is  
When Thou com - est back to reign; Christ is com - - ing! Christ is  
Soon they shall Thy glo - ry see; Christ is com - - ing! Christ is  
On - ward roll, from tongue to tongue; Christ is com - - ing! Christ is

com - - ing! Come, Thou bless - ed Prince of Peace!  
com - - ing! Let each heart re - peat strain.  
com - - ing! Haste the joy - ous ju - bi lee.  
com - - ing! Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - - ly come!

## HARK! THAT SHOUT!

(Hendon. 7s.)

Thomas Kelly

C. H. A. Malan

1. Hark! that shout of rapture high,  
2. Hark! the trumpet's awful voice  
3. See, the Lord appears in view;  
4. Go and dwell with Him above,  
Bursting forth from o'er broad earth  
Sounds a Heav'n and Where no foe  
Can be can

yon - der cloud; Je - sus comes, and thro' the sky,  
sea and land; Let His peo - ple now re - joice;  
fore Him fly; Rise, ye saints, He comes for you;  
e'er mo - lest; Hap - py in the Sav - iour's love,  
An - gels tell their  
Their re - demp - tion  
Rise, to meet Him  
Ev - er bless - ing,

joy a - loud, An - gels tell their joy a - loud.  
is at hand, Their re - demp - tion is at hand.  
in the sky, Rise, to meet Him is the sky.  
ev - er blest, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest.

PATIENCE BIDS US WAIT  
 (Chopin. C. M.)

Anon.

I. B. Woodbury

1. The glo - ries of that heav'n - ly land I've oft - times felt be -  
 2. Had I the pin - ions of a dove I'd fly and be at that  
 3. But Pa - tience bids us wait a - while! The crown's for them

fore; But what I feel is just a taste, And makes me -  
 rest; Then would I go to Christ, my love, And dwell a -  
 fight; The prize for those that win the race By faith, and

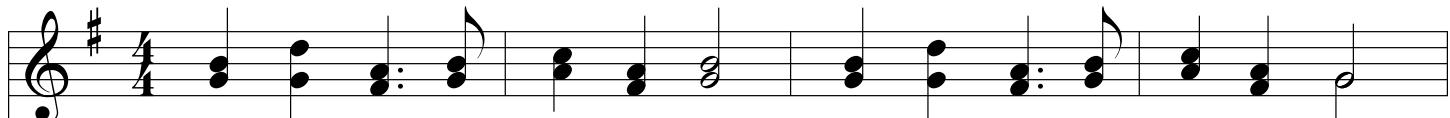
long for more, And makes me long for more.  
 mong not the blest, And dwell a - mong not the by sight, By faith, and by

## REDEMPTION NIGH

(Pleyel. 7s.)

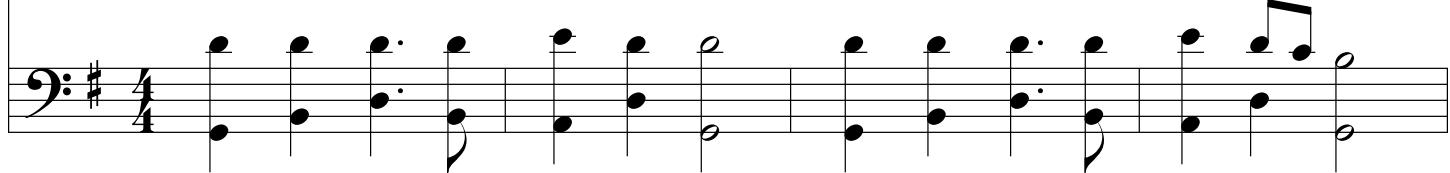
Reginald Heber

Ignace Pleyel



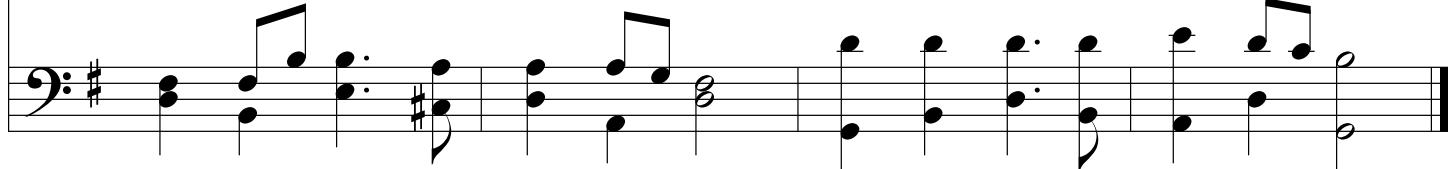
1. In the sun, and moon, and stars,  
2. Soon shall o - cean's hoar - y deep,  
3. Dread a - larms shall shake the proud,  
4. But, tho' from His aw - ful face,

Signs and won - ders have ap - peared;  
Tossed with stron - ger temp - ests, rise;  
Pale a - maze - ment, rest - less fear;  
Heav'n shall fade, and earth shall fly,



Earth has groan'd with blood - y wars,  
Dark - er storms the moun - tains sweep,  
And a - mid the thun - der cloud  
Fear not ye, His cho - sen race,

And the hearts of men have fear'd.  
Fierc - er light - ning rend the skies.  
Shall the Judge of men ap - pear.  
Your re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh.



"When the signs predicted begin to come to pass,  
the waiting, watching ones are bidden to look up and lift up their heads  
and rejoice because their redemption draweth nigh."

## REST FOR THE TOILING HAND

(Boylston. S. M.)

H. Bonar

L. Mason

1. Rest for the toil - ing hand, Rest for the anx - ious brow,  
 2. Soon shall the trump of God Give out the wel - come sound,  
 3. 'Twas sown in weak - ness here, 'Twill then be raised pow'r;

Rest for the wea - ry, way - worn feet, Rest from all la - bor now.  
 That shakes thy si - lent cham - ber walls, And breaks the turf - sealed ground.  
 That which was sown an earth - ly seed, Shall rise a heav'n - ly flow'r!

## WE WOULD NOT WEEP

(Laurel Hill. C. M.)

Dale

Unknown

1. Dear as thou wert, and just - ly dear, We will not weep for thee;  
 2. And thus shall faith's con - sol - ing pow'r The tears of love re - strain:  
 3. An - gels shall guard thy sleep - ing dust, And, as thy Sav - iour rose,

One tho't shall check the start - ing tear; From sor - row thou art free.  
 O, who that saw thy part - ing hour Could wish thee here a gain?  
 The grave a - gain shall yield her trust, And end thy deep pose.

## GONE TO REST

(Ella. 8s. &amp; 4s.)

Annie R. Smith

F. E. Belden

1. (She) hath pass'd death's chill - ing bil - low, And gone to rest;  
 2. When the morn of glo - ry break - ing, Shall light to the tomb,  
 3. Where no win - try winds are blow - ing, No bur - ial train,—

Je - sus smooth'd (her) dy - ing pil - low,— O slum - ber blest!  
 Beau - ti - ful will be - thy wak - ing In fade - less bloom;  
 Crown'd with life's ce - les - tial glow - ing, We'll meet a - gain.

“Like ripening grain these precious tried and faithful ones  
 are fitting for the harvest. Their work is nearly done.

They may be permitted to remain till Christ shall be revealed  
 in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

They may drop out of the ranks at any time, and sleep in Jesus.  
 But while darkness covers the earth and gross darkness the people,  
 these children of the light can lift up their heads and rejoice,  
 knowing that their redemption draweth nigh.”

# NO SORROW THERE

(S. M.)

F. D. Huntington

E. W. Dunbar

1. There'll be no grief in heav'n; For life is one glad day,  
 2. There'll be no sin in heav'n; Be hold that bless - ed throng,  
 3. There'll be no death in heav'n; For they who gain that shore

And tears are those of form - er things Which all have passed a - way.  
 All ho - ly in their spot - less robes, All ho - ly in their song.  
 Have won their im - mor - tal - i - ty, And they can die no more.

Refrain

There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there;

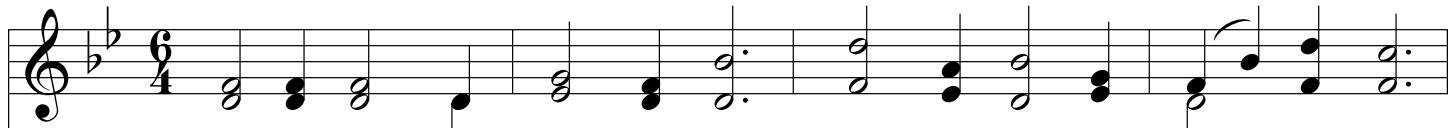
In heav'n a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.

# MEET AGAIN

(7s.)

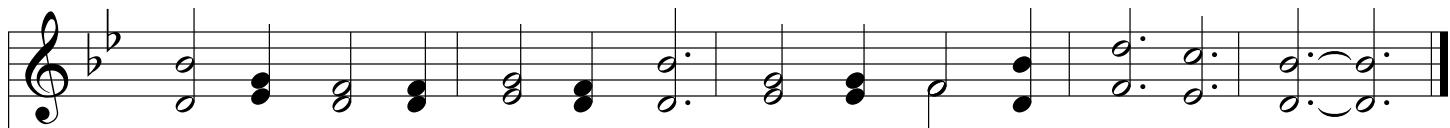
L. S. Hall

L. S. Hall

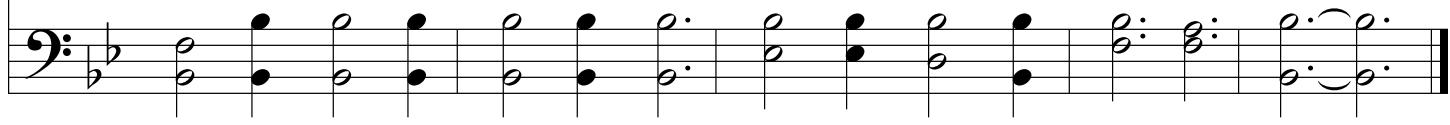


1. Meet a - gain when time is o'er,  
 2. Meet a - gain where end - less joy  
 3. Meet a - gain,— how pass - ing sweet,

Meet a - gain to part no more;  
 We shall taste with out al -  
 Friends long lost a - gain loy;  
 to meet!



How it cheers the droop - ing heart, When from friends we're called to part.  
 Meet where songs shall ne'er grow old, Sweet - ly tuned to harps of gold.  
 Care - worn souls, by tem - pests driv'n, O how sweet to meet in heav'n!



"Our fondest hopes are often blighted here.

Our loved ones are torn from us by death.

We close their eyes and habit them for the tomb,  
 and lay them away from our sight. But hope bears our spirits up.

We are not parted forever,

but shall meet the loved ones who sleep in Jesus.

They shall come again from the land of the enemy. The Life-giver is coming.

Myriads of holy angels escort Him on His way.

He bursts the bands of death, breaks the fetters of the tomb,  
 the precious captives come forth in health and immortal beauty."

## WHEN THOU SHALT COME

(Meribah. C. P. M.)

Selina, C. of H.

Lowell Mason

# BEAR ME ON

(C. M.)

Anon.

Arranged

Sheet music for the first section of "Bear Me On". The music is in common time (C. M.) and consists of two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is G major (two sharps). The lyrics are as follows:

1. O how I long to see that day When the re-deemed shall come  
 2. I'll hear the alleluias roll From the un-numbered throng,  
 3. All hail! the morn of gloomy's nigh The pilgrim longs to see,

The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures. The bass staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

Chorus

Sheet music for the chorus of "Bear Me On". The music is in common time (C. M.) and consists of two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is G major (two sharps). The lyrics are as follows:

O bear me on, bear me on To Mount Zion;  
 O bear me on to that city of love Where saints shall ever dwell.

The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures. The bass staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

## MY REST IS IN HEAVEN

(11s.)

H. F. Lyte

Lowell Mason

1. My rest is in heaven, my rest seek - ing my progress op - pose,

2. It is not for me to be seek - ing my progress op - pose;

3. Let doubt, then, and dan - ger, my pro - gress op - pose,

Then why should I trem - ble when tri - als are near?

Nor build - ing my hopes heav - en more sweet - at like its near? this; close;

Be hush'd, my sad spir - it, the worst that can come

I look for a sor - row, that hands have not be - piled, fall,

But short - ens my jour - ney, and hast - ens me - home.

I pant for with my coun - try will by make sin - up un - de for them filed. all.

# BEYOND THE DARK SEA

(I'm Waiting for Thee.)

Lydia Baxter

Hubert P. Main

*Not too fast.*

1. I'm wea - ry, I'm faint - ing; my day's work is done; I'm  
 2. The cold surg - ing bil - lows that break at my feet, Have  
 3. Come, lov - ing Re - deem - er, and take to Thy breast, The  
 4. I'll lay my life's bur - den, O Lord, at Thy feet, Where

*Instrument.*

watch - ing and wait - ing for life's set - ting sun; The  
 lost all their ter - ror, their mu - sic is sweet; My  
 heart that is pant - ing and sigh - ing for rest; My  
 an - gels are wait - ing with love's wel - come sweet; The

\*May be sung as a Solo or Duet and Quartet

BEYOND THE DARK SEA (2)

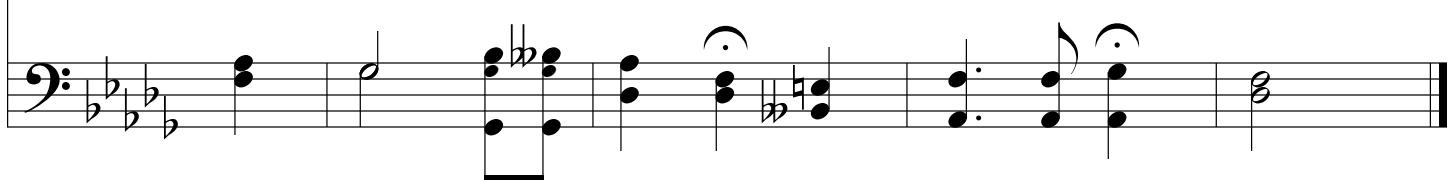
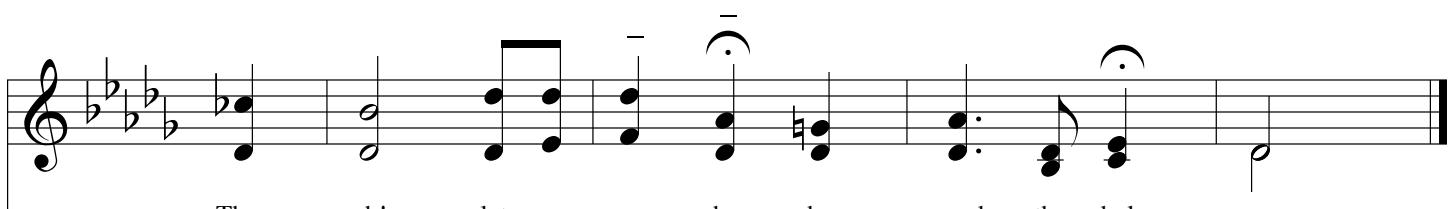
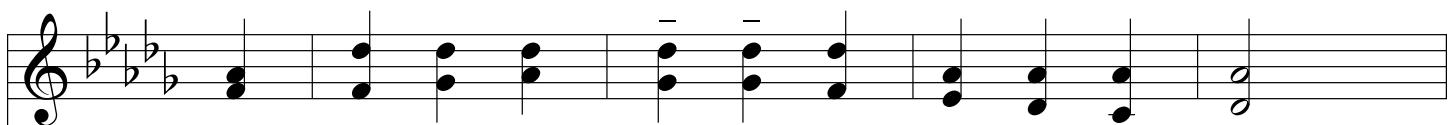
shad - ows      are      stretch - ing      a - far      o'er      the      lea:      Then  
 Sav - iour      is      still - ing      the tem - pest      for      me:      Then  
 Sav - iour,      I'm      wait - ing,      I'm      wait - ing      for      Thee:      Then  
 por - tals      of      glo - ry      are      o - pen      for      me:      Then

oh!      let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
 oh!      let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
 oh!      let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
 oh!      let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.

BEYOND THE DARK SEA (3)

QUARTET

*Andante con espressione.*



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“The Christian’s hope is as an anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast,  
and entereth into that which is within the veil,  
whither Christ the forerunner is for us entered.”

The Signs of the Times 4-21-1890

## NO TEARS

(For Male Voices.)

F. E. Belden

I. B. Woodbury, arr.

4

1. No tears in yon - der home; Sor - row can nev - er come;  
 2. No pain in yon - der home; Sick - ness has sealed her room;  
 3. No death in yon - der home; No part - ing hour of gloom;  
 4. Clasp - ing a - gain our own, Know - ing as we are known,

Joy ech - oes thro' the dome; Love rules the end - less years,  
 Health in im - mor - tal bloom Fills all the wide do - main:  
 Death lies dead in the tomb, Whence rose the dust of Faith:  
 Walk - ing no more a - lone,— Hail sin - less E - den years!

*p*

*rit.*

No tears, No tears in yon - der home.  
 No pain, No pain in yon - der home.  
 No death, No death in yon - der home.  
 No tears, No tears in yon - der home.

\*May be sung with good effect by mixed quartet; ladies singing 1st Tenor, (down in tenor voice, of course,) tenors singing 2nd Tenor.

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