

GOD SHALL BE FIRST

(Lowry. L. M.)

(Dedicated to my Redeemer, with the prayer that it may lead thousands to join the Prayer Band, consisting of those who cheerfully devote at least the first and the last half hour of every day to the study of His word and to secret prayer, thus being strengthened for continual service; remembering that HIS work can be done only in HIS strength whose words are "spirit and life.")

F. E. B.

F. E. B. (First Edition) musical staff showing a melody in G major, 2/4 time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

1. God shall be first in ev - 'ry thing; No oth - er
2. First when with ro - sy morn I wake,— His pow'r mine
3. First when the crowd - ing cares of day Im pa - tient
4. First when I leave mor tal - i ty, The glad new

F. E. Belden

F. E. B. (Belden) musical staff showing a harmonic progression in G major, 2/4 time. It features bass notes and chords.

gods be - fore Him; Cre - a - tor and Re - deem - er -
eyes un - seal - ing; First when His bound - eous gifts I
press up - on me; First when the gen - tle twi - light
song up - rais - ing; First all E - ter - ni - ty, where

Musical staff showing a continuation of the melody in G major, 2/4 time, featuring eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

King, 'Tis pleas - ure to a - dore - Him.
take, — His Fa - ther - love re - veal - ing.
ray With peace - ful calm falls on - me.
we Shall dwell - who here are prais - ing.

Musical staff showing a harmonic progression in G major, 2/4 time, featuring bass notes and chords.

Conclude last stanza with the Doxology.

SOMETHING FOR JESUS

“My son, give me thine heart...” (Proverbs. 23:26).

Eben E. Rexford

Joseph Garrison

1. They bro't their gifts to Je - sus, And laid them at His feet,
2. A - part from oth - er giv - ers A poor way - far - er stood;
3. "Dear Lord," he cried in sor - row, "I know how kind Thou art,
And He Take

love for this dear Sav - iour, Made ev - 'ry off'r - ing sweet; Good
saw the gifts they of - fered, The poor - est count - ed good; And
all I have to give Thee, My sin - ful way - ward heart." Then

deeds and words of kind - ness, Help for the poor of earth, And
he was filled with long - ing, A gift, tho' poor, to bring; A -
Je - sus ans - wered soft - ly, "Count not the gift as small, Tho'

SOMETHING FOR JESUS (2)

not las! a gift a - mong them Was tho't of lit - tle worth.
all all emp ty hand - ed He stood be - fore the best King.
of them are prec - ious, Thine is the of all.

Chorus

Wouldst bring a gift to Je - sus, That He will count most sweet? Say,

"Lord, my heart I give Thee," And lay it at His feet.

By permission of David C. Cook

“Separate evil from you,
begin to sing the song of praise and rejoicing here below....

Let your lips be tuned to praise God....

Angels in heaven are praising God all the time,
and here are mortals for whom Christ left the heavenly home
and suffered mockery, insult, and death,
that He might lift us up to sit in heavenly places,
and they offer no song of praise.

“If you sit in heavenly places with Christ,
you cannot refrain from praising God.

Begin to educate your tongues to praise Him and train your hearts
to make melody to God;
and when the evil one begins to settle his gloom about you,
sing praise to God.

When things go crossways at your homes,
strike up a song about the matchless charms of the Son of God,
and I tell you, when you touch this strain, Satan will leave you.

You can drive out the enemy with his gloom;...
and you can see, oh, so much clearer,
the love and compassion of your heavenly Father.”

HALLELUJAHS TO JESUS

"...My soul doth magnify the Lord, And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour" (Luke 1:46-47).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. Hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus! Hal - le - lu - jahs for - ev - er! His
 2. Strike the cym - bals of glad - ness, Hush the lone harps of sad - ness; He
 3. With the an - gels u - nit - ing, In His prais - es de - light - ing, Both

wond - rous sal - - va - tion our tongues shall de - clare. Sound the
 lives who re - - deemed us from death's aw - ful gloom. Tell the
 here and in heav'n shall our joy - an - them ring. For His

life in - vi - ta - tion, Call the glad cor - o - na - tion; The
 won - der - ful sto - ry, From the man - ger to glo - ry; All
 love ev - er ver - nal, For His mer - cy e - ter - nal, Let

cresc.

Lord of cre - a - tion the who crown burst Je shall the wear.
 hail to King su - per - nal who crown Je sus the tomb!
 glo - ry su - per - nal who crown Je sus the King.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

“...To whom be glory for ever” (Romans 11:36).

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done, So
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of To
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And

loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
 ev - 'ry be - liev - er the prom - ise of God;
 great our re - joic - ing thro' Je - sus the Son,

Who yield ed His life an a - tone - ment for sin, And
 The vil - est of - fend - er who tru - ly be - lies, That
 But pur - er, and high - er, and great - er will be Our

o - pened the Life - gate that all may go in.
 mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
 won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus Je - sus we

TO GOD BE THE GLORY (2)

Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice; Praise the

Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice;

O come to the Father, thro' Jesus the Son, And

give Him the glory, great things He hath done.

HE BROUGHT ME OUT

"He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock..." (Psalm 40:2).

H. J. Zelley
Cho. by H. L. G.

H. L. Gilmour

1. My heart was dis - tress'd 'neath Je - ho - vah's dread frown, And
 2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My
 3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise. By
 4. I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll

low in the pit where my sins dragg'd me down; I cried to the Lord from the steps were es - tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm praise Him till all men His good - ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at

deep mi - ry clay, Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.
 here I re - main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
 hap - py and free, I'll praise my Re - deem - er, who has res - cued me.
 home and a - broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

HE BROUGHT ME OUT (2)

Chorus

He brought me out of the mi - ry clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;

He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal - le - lu - jah!

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“I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.”

Psalm 116:1-2

THE COMFORTER HAS COME

"...I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever" (John 14:16).

F. Bottome, D. D.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

3/4 time signature, treble clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The lyrics for the first stanza are:

1. O, spread the ti - dings round, Wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
 2. The long, long night is past, The morn - ing breaks at last; And
 3. Be hold, the King of kings, With heal - ing in His wings,
 4. O bound - less Love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine To
 5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly A bove the vault - ed sky, And

The music continues with two staves. The lyrics for the second stanza are:

ev - er hu - man hearts And hu - man woes a - bound; Let
 hush'd the dread - ful wail And fu - ry of the blast, As
 ev - 'ry cap - tive soul A full de - liv - 'rance brings; And
 wond'r - ing mor - tals tell The match - less grace di - vine,— That
 all the saints a - bove To all be - low re - ply, In

The music concludes with two staves. The lyrics for the third stanza are:

ev - 'ry Chris - tian tongue Pro - claim the joy - ful sound:
 o'er the gold - en hills The day ad - van - ces fast:
 thro' the va - cant cells The song of tri - umph rings:
 I, a child of sin, Should in His im - age shine!
 strains of end - less love, The song that ne'er will die:

THE COMFORTER HAS COME (2)

The Com - fort - er has come! The Com - fort - er has come, The

Com - fort - er has come! The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa - ther's prom - ise

giv'n; O, spread the ti - dings round, Wher - ev - er man is found,—

The Com - fort - er has come!

I WILL SING OF JESUS' LOVE

"...I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy..." (Psalm 59:16).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. I will sing (I will sing) of Je-sus' love, Sing of
 2. Ere a tear (ere a tear) had dim'd mine eyes, Je-sus'
 3. O the depths (O the depths) of love di-vine! Earth or
 4. Noth-ing good (noth-ing good) for Him I've done; How could

Him (sing of Him) who first loved me; For He left (for He left) bright
 tears (Je-sus' tears) for me did flow; Ere my first (ere my first) faint
 heav'n (earth or heav'n) can never know How that sins (how that sins) as
 He (how could He) such love be stow? Lord, I own (Lord, I own) my

worlds a bove, And died on Cal-va-ry.
 prayer could rise, He had prayed on in tones of woe.
 dark as mine Can be made as white as snow.
 heart is won; Help me now as my love to show.

I WILL SING OF JESUS'S LOVE (2)

Refrain

Musical score for the first stanza of "I Will Sing of Jesus's Love". The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

I will sing of Je - sus' love, End - less praise my
I will sing end - less praise

Musical score for the second stanza of "I Will Sing of Jesus's Love". The music continues in common time, key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

heart shall give; He has died that I might live,— I will
He has died

Musical score for the third stanza of "I Will Sing of Jesus's Love". The music continues in common time, key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

sing His love to me.

PARDON, PEACE, AND POWER

Jeremiah 33:8; Psalm 29:11; Acts 1:8.

El Nathan

James McGranahan

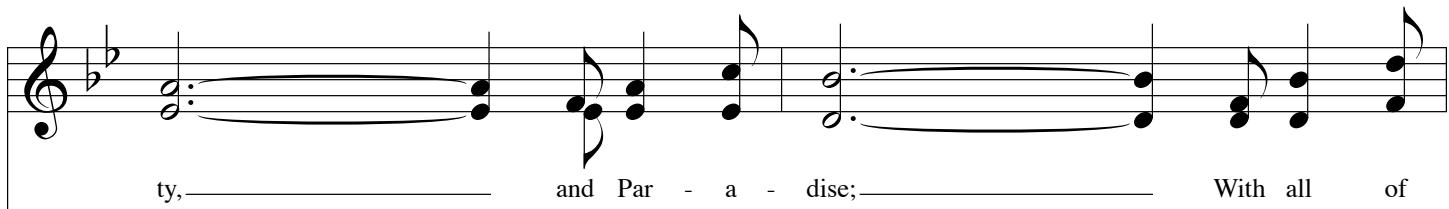
1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich - es o'er, _____ Re -
 2. For ev - 'ry sin, by grace di - vine A par - don free be - stowed; _____ And
 3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin, He gives a full sup - ply; _____ The
 4. The pow'r to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too, im - parts; _____ And
 5. These bless - ings we by faith re - ceive, By sim - ple child - like trust: _____ In

vealed to faith with - in His Word, And note the bound - less store.
 with the par - don peace is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blood.
 Ho - ly Ghost, the heart with - in, From sin doth pu - ri - fy.
 He, the gift of Christ, our Lord, Dwells now in all our hearts.
 Christ 'tis God's de - light to give; He prom - ised, and He must.

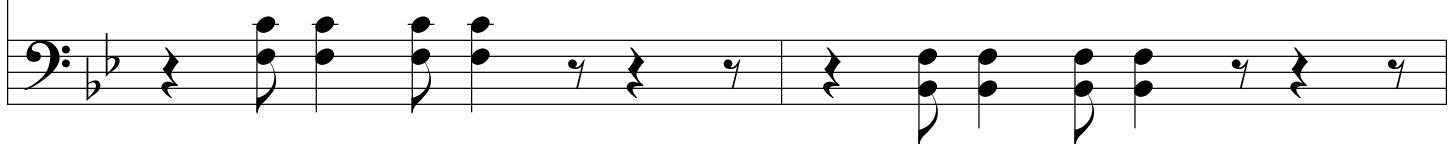
Chorus

There is par - - - - don, peace and pow'r, _____ And pu - ri -
 Par - don, peace and pow'r, par - don, peace and pow'r,

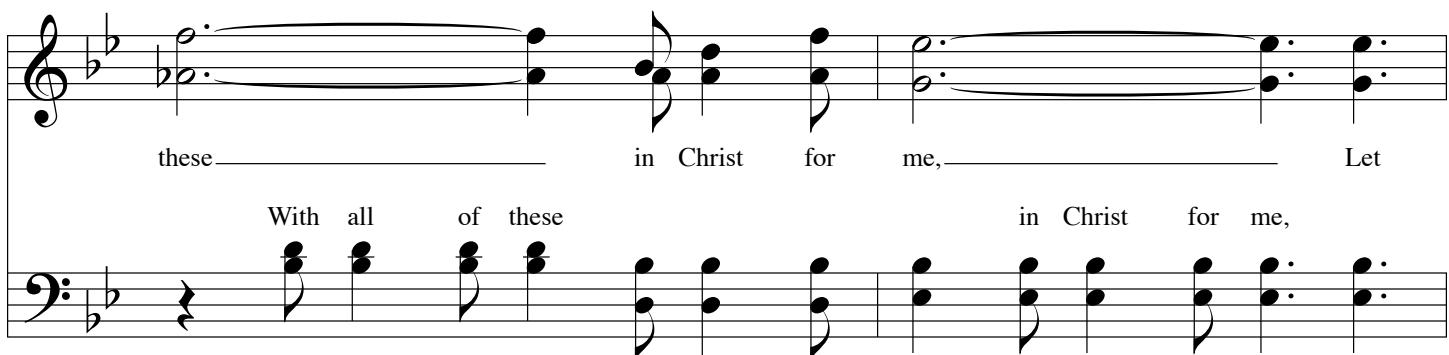
PARDON, PEACE, AND POWER (2)



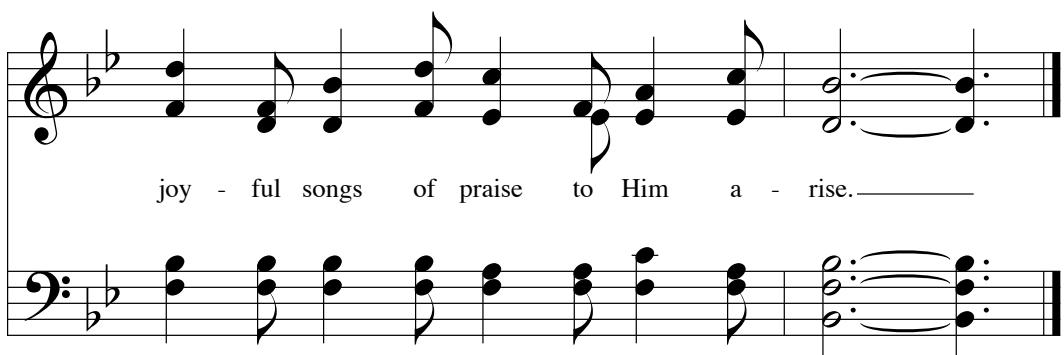
ty, _____ and Par - a - dise; _____ With all of
And pu - ri - ty, and Par - a - dise;



these _____ in Christ for me, Let



With all of these in Christ for me,
joy - ful songs of praise to Him a - rise.



joy - ful songs of praise to Him a - rise.

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"All who are under the training of God need the quiet hour for communion with their own hearts, with nature, and with God.

In them is to be revealed a life
that is not in harmony with the world, its customs, or its practices;
and they need to have a personal experience
in obtaining a knowledge of the will of God.

We must individually hear Him speaking to the heart.

When every other voice is hushed,
and in quietness we wait before Him,
the silence of the soul makes more distinct the voice of God.

He bids us, 'Be still, and know that I am God.'

This is the effectual preparation for all labor for God.
Amidst the hurrying throng, and the strain of life's intense activities,
he who is thus refreshed,
will be surrounded with an atmosphere of light and peace.
He will receive a new endowment of both physical and mental strength.

His life will breathe out a fragrance,
and will reveal a divine power that will reach men's hearts."

TREAD SOFTLY

(Solo and Quartet.)

Fanny J. Crosby

Gently

W. H. Doane

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard, Be
 2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place, This
 3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe hum - bly our pray'r, A
 4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord; Be

si - lent, and list - en, Oh, treas - ure each word.
 al - tar that ech - oes The mes - sage of grace.
 fore - taste of E - den This mo - ment we share.
 si - lent, be si - lent, And wait - on the Lord.

Chorus

Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The Mas - ter is here; Tread

soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
 soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

COME OUT IN THE SUNSHINE

"...He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life" (John 8:12).

Fannie E. Bolton

Fannie E. Bolton

1. Come out in the sun - shine! O gath - er its wealth! There's
 2. A flow'r in the shad - ow Will lose its bright hue, 'Twill
 3. Come out in the sun - shine! O hear Love's sweet voice! And
 4. Live out in the sun - shine, Till Je - sus ap - pears, Then

joy in the sun - shine, And beau - ty and health. Why stay in the
 wea - ry and with - er, And so - 'tis with you. We fade in the
 all ho - ly spir - its With you will re - joice. You'll sing with the
 share in His glo - ry Thro' love's end - less years. O dwell in His

shad - ow? Why weep in the gloom? Come out in the sun - shine, And
 shad - ow Of thought or of room; But out in the sun - shine We
 an - gels. Wher - ev - er you go, You'll glad - ly tell oth - ers The
 pres - ence, Where no shad - ow mars; Re - flect - ing His beau - ty, You'll

COME OUT IN THE SUNSHINE (2)

Chorus

let your soul bloom.
blos - som and bloom.
way out of woe.
shine as the stars.

O beau - ti - ful
heal - ing light,
Beau - ti - ful,

Sent down from the courts a - bove,
Thou mak - est the Beau - ti - ful light

dark - ness bright With the smile of God's ten - der love.

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SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL

"Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing..." (Romans 15:13).

E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweeney, by per.

1. There's sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and
 2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my
 3. There's spring - time in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is
 4. There's glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise, and

bright King, Than glows in a - ny earth - ly sky, For
 King, And, Je - sus list - en - ing, can hear The
 near, The dove of peace sings in my heart, The
 love, For bless - ings which He gives me now, For

Je - sus is my light. O there's sun - shine, bless - ed
 songs I can - not sing. sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed
 flow'r's of grace ap - pear. bove.

SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time and E-flat major. 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:

sun - shine, When the peace - ful, hap - py mo-ments roll; When
sun-shine in the soul, hap - py mo-ments roll,

The second section of lyrics is:

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face There is sun - shine in the soul.

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"Troubles may invade, but these are the lot of humanity.
Let patience, gratitude, and love keep sunshine in the heart
though the day may be ever so cloudy."

The Adventist Home 18

REDEEMED

"...Thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul: thou hast redeemed my life" (Lamentations 3:58).

Fanny J. Crosby

W. J. Kirkpatrick

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major, 6/8 time. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below each staff.

Staff 1 (Treble Clef):

1. Re - deemed! how I love to pro - claim it! Re -
 2. Re - deemed! and so hap - py in Je - sus! No
 3. I think of my bless - ed Re - deem - er, I
 4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The
 5. I know there's a crown that is wait - ing In

Staff 2 (Bass Clef):

deemed by the blood of the Lamb; Re - deemed thro' His in - fi - nite
 lan - guage my rapt - ure can tell; I know that the light of His
 think of Him all the day long; I sing; for I can - not be
 King in whose law I de - light, lov - ing - ly guar - deth my
 yon - der bright man - sion for me; Who And soon, with the spir - its made

Staff 3 (Bass Clef):

mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
 pres - ence With me doth con - tin - ual - ly dwell.
 si - lent; His love is the theme of my song.
 foot - steps, And giv - eth me songs in the night.
 per - fect, At home with the Lord I shall be.

REDEEMED (2)

Refrain

Re - deemed, re - deemed, Re - deemed by the blood of the
Lamb; Re - deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
Re - deemed, re - deemed,

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"Henceforth you are not your own; you are brought with a price.
'Ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold,...
but with the precious blood of Christ...' (I Peter 1:18-19).

Through this simple act of believing God,
the Holy Spirit has begotten a new life in your heart.
You are as a child born into the family of God,
and He loves you as He loves His Son."

FOLLOW ALL THE WAY

“...I will follow thee withersoever thou goest” (Matthew 8:19).

Elisha A. Hoffman

Arr. by Ira Orwig Hoffman

Trio

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
 2. Tho' the way be dark and drea - ry,
 3. Je - sus, ev - er go be - fore me,
 4. Thro' the val - ley safe - ly lead me,
 5. In Thy heart's af - fec - tion hold me,

In the
Tho' my
Shin - ing
Heav'n - ly
In Thy

ten - d'rest ac - cents call - ing; On my ear these words are
 feet be worn and wea - ry, Yet my heart keeps bright and
 heav - en's sun - light o'er me, And when weak, by grace re -
 man - na dai - ly feed me; Ev - 'ry hour, dear Lord, I
 arms of love en - fold me, And with Thine own grace up -

fall - ing, — “Come and fol - low, dai - ly fol - low Me.”
 cheer - y As I fol - low, fol - low all the way.
 store me As I fol - low, fol - low all the way.
 need Thee As I fol - low, fol - low all the way.
 hold me, As I fol - low, fol - low all the way.

FOLLOW ALL THE WAY (2)

Chorus

I will take my cross and fol - low. My dear Sav - iour I will fol - low; Where He

leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

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"Take your troubles to the Master.
Say, 'Here I am, Lord. Thou knowest all about me, and Thou canst help me.
I will follow in Thy footsteps and do Thy will.'

When you commit yourself to God,
you may be sure that in all times of affliction
you will have the very help that you need."

201

MY SINS ARE ALL TAKEN AWAY

“None of his sins that he hath committed shall be mentioned unto him...” (Ezekiel 33:16).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. He will men - tion them no more for - ev - er,
2. Since I came by faith to Cal - v'ry's moun - tain,
3. At the bot - tom of the sea they're ly - ing,
4. Once the “car - nal mind” was all my pleas - ure,
5. Doubt can nev - er stay where Faith is sing - ing,

My sins are
My sins are
My sins are
My sins are
“My sins are

all tak - en a - way; For His roy - al prom - ise chang - es
 all tak - en a - way; Thro' the cleans - ing pow'r of that blest
 all tak - en a - way; Now the pow'r's of sin and self de -
 all tak - en a - way; Now the word of God is my chief
 all tak - en a - way; "Praise the Lord" with - in my heart is

Chorus

nev - er, My sins are all tak - en a - way.
 Foun - tain, My sins are all tak - en a - way. They are
 ny - ing, My sins are all tak - en a - way.
 treas - ure, My sins are all tak - en a - way.
 ring - ing, My sins are all tak - en a - way.

MY SINS ARE ALL TAKEN AWAY (2)

Musical score for the first stanza of "My Sins Are All Taken Away". The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

all tak - en a - way, They are all tak - en a - way; He will
a - way;

Continuation of the musical score for the first stanza. The lyrics are:

men - tion them no more for - ev - er; Praise the Lord! sing it all day.
Hal - le - lu - jah!

Musical score for the second stanza of "My Sins Are All Taken Away". The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

They are all tak - en a - way, They are all tak - en a - way; I am
a - way, a - way;

Continuation of the musical score for the second stanza. The lyrics are:

rest - ing in the great Peace - Giv - er, My sins are all tak - en a - way.

NEARER, STILL NEARER

“Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you” (James 4:8).

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart,
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring,
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine,
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last;

Draw me, my Sav - iour, so pre - cious Thou art;
 Naught as an of - f'ring to Je - sus my King;
 Sin, with its fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign,
 Till safe in glo - ry my an - chor is cast;

Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast,
 On ly my sin ful now con - trite heart,
 All of its pleas - ures, pomp and its pride;
 Thro' end less a - ges, ev - er to be,

NEARER, STILL NEARER (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G clef, 2/4 time, and A major (indicated by a key signature of one sharp). The top staff begins with a half note, followed by a quarter note, a dotted half note, another dotted half note, and a quarter note. The lyrics for this section are:

Shelt - er me safe in that "Hav - en of Rest,"
 Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part,
 Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied,
 Near er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee,

The bottom staff continues the melody with a half note, followed by a quarter note, a dotted half note, another dotted half note, and a quarter note. The lyrics for this section are identical to the first:

Shelt - er me safe in that "Hav - en of Rest,"
 Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
 Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 Near er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee.

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"Resting in the love of Christ,
 trusting the Redeemer and Life-giver to work out for you
 the salvation of your soul, you will know,
 as you draw nearer and still nearer to Him,
 what it means to endure the seeing of Him who is invisible.
 God desires us to rest content in His love.
 The contentment that Christ bestows is a gift worth infinitely more
 than gold and silver and precious stones...."

HE'S EVERYTHING TO ME

“...Christ is all, and in all...” (Colossians 3:11).

Frank H. Mashaw

C. Austin Miles

1. I once was in the des - ert, all wea - ry, sad and lone, Un -
 2. I left the bar - ren des - ert and sought His lov - ing face, De -
 3. He gives me joy - ous sing - ing and makes the sun to shine, And
 4. And in the si - lent watch of the lone - ly mid - night hour, He

til my Sav - iour told me that I was still His own, He bade me leave my fol - ly and
 pend - ing on His mer - cy and on His sav - ing grace; He smiled up - on me gen - tly; from
 oft He smiles up - on me, and then I know He's mine, He car - ries all my bur-dens and
 comes my soul to res - cue and shows His might - ty pow'r, And when the light of glo - ry comes

from the dan - ger flee, And since I found the Sav - iour, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me.
 sin He set me free, And since I found the Sav - iour, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me.
 keep me on life's sea, For since I found the Sav - iour, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me.
 shin - ing o'er death's sea, O then I'll sing in tri - umph: “He's ev - 'ry - thing to me.”

HE'S EVERYTHING TO ME (2)

Chorus



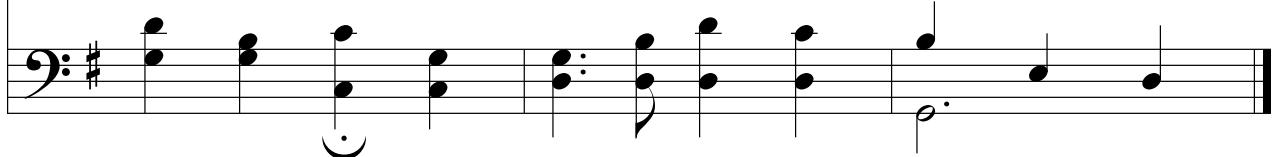
He's ev - 'ry - thing, yes, ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's
He's ev - 'ry - thing, yes, ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's



ev - 'ry - thing, yes, ev - 'ry - thing to me, Thro' night and day, Wher -
ev - 'ry - thing, yes, ev - 'ry - thing, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me,



e'er I stray,— He's ev - 'ry - thing to me.



WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR!

“...His name shall be called Wonderful...” (Isaiah 9:6).

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1. Christ has for sin a - tone - ment made, What a won - der - ful
 2. I praise Him for the clean - sing blood, What a won - der - ful
 3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful
 4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful
 5. He gives me o - ver com - ing pow'r, What a won - der - ful
 6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful

Sav - iour! We are re - deemed! the price is paid!
 Sav - iour! That rec - on - ciled my soul is to God;
 Sav - iour! And now He reigns and rules there in;
 Sav - iour! And keeps me faith - ful day by day;
 Sav - iour! And tri - umph in each try - ing hour;
 Sav - iour! The world shall nev - er share a part;

Chorus

What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is

Je - sus, my Je-sus! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

BLESSED ASSURANCE

"My beloved is mine, and I am his: he feedeth among the lilies" (Song of Solomon 2:16).

F. J. Crosby

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp, by per.

1. Bles - sed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine!
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per-fect de - light,
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest,

O, what a fore - taste of glo - ry di -
Vis - ions of rap - ture now burst on my
I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and

vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
sight. An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove
blest, Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His

Chorus

blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day
love. love.

long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

TARRY BY THE LIVING WATERS

"I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely" (Revelation 21:6).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. We'll tar - ry by the liv - ing wa - ters, The fount - ain pure and free; There
 2. When wea - ry with the toil-some jour - ney, 'Tis sweet to rest a - while Where
 3. Then come to Christ, the liv - ing wa - ter, Thy strength will He re - store; Come,

Je - sus waits to give us wel - come, A wel - come sweet 'twill be.
 crys - tal wa - ters gen - tly mur - mur, And sun - ny fount - ains smile.
 taste the joy of His sal - va - tion, And drink to thirst no more.

Chorus

We'll tar - ry by the liv - ing wa - ters, Tar - ry by the liv - ing wa - ters;
 fount of liv - ing wa -ters, fount of liv - ing wa -ters;

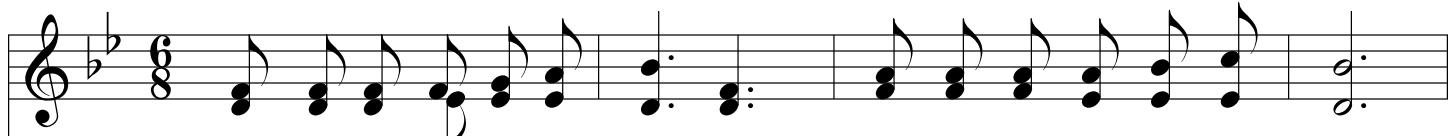
Tar - ry by the liv - ing wa - ters, Tar - ry by the Fount of Life.
 fount of liv - ing wa -ters,

THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING

"And I will make them and the places round about my hill a blessing,
and I will cause the shower to come down in his season;
there shall be showers of blessing" (Ezekiel 34:26).

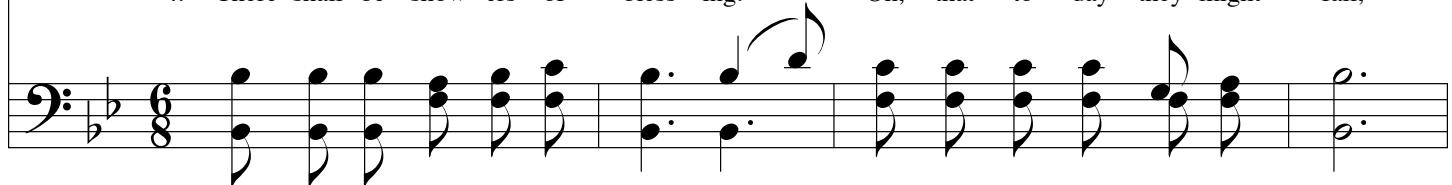
El. Nathan

James McGranahan



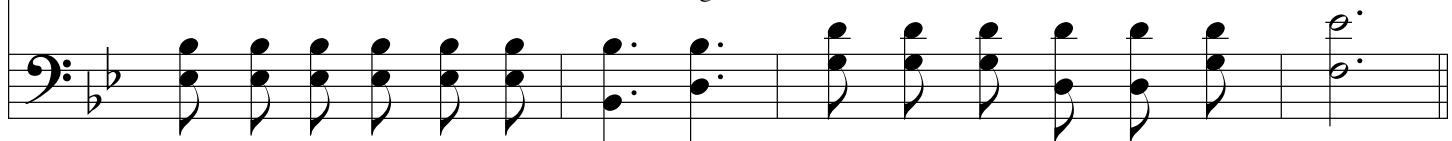
1. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing."
2. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing"—
3. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing."
4. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing."

This is the prom - ise of love;
Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
Send them up - on us, O Lord;
Oh, that to - day they might fall,

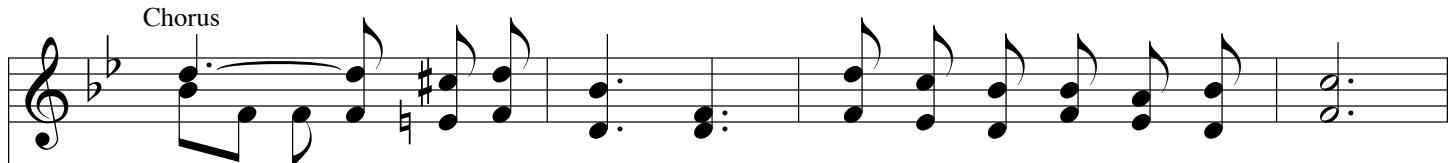


There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing,
O - ver the hills and the val - leys,
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing,
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing,

Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.
Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
Come, and hon - or Thy Word.
Now as on Je - sus we call!

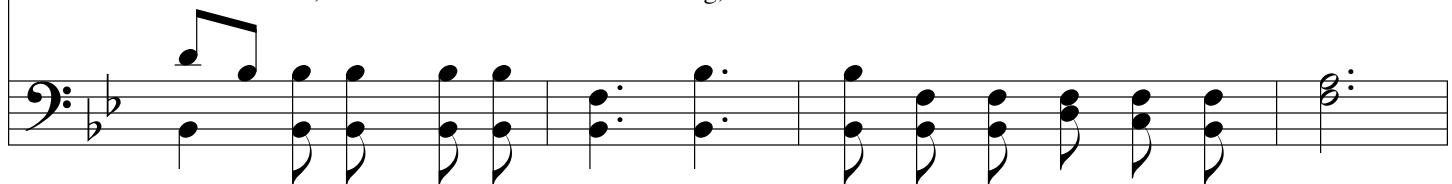


Chorus



Show - - - ers, of bless - ing,
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing,

Show - ers of bless - ing we need;



Mer - cy drops round us are fall - ing,

But for the show - ers we plead.



SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE

“...Let the peace of God rule in your hearts...” (Colossians 3:15).

P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain,
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made,
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned,
4. In Je - sus for peace I a bide,

(sweet strain,) A
(was made,) My
(had crowned,) My
(a - bide,) And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain, (re - frain,) I sing it a - gain and a -
debt by His death was all paid, (all paid,) No oth - er foun - da - tion is
heart with this peace did a - bound (a - bound,) In Him the rich bless - ing I
as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth - ing but peace doth be -

Chorus

gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.
found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Peace, peace,

SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE (2)

sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a - bove) Oh,

won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace the gift of God's love.

rit.

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“Whoever consents to renounce sin and open his heart to the love of Christ,
becomes a partaker of this heavenly peace.
There is no other ground of peace than this.
The grace of Christ, received into the heart, subdues enmity;
it allays strife and fills the soul with love....
The heart that is in harmony with God is a partaker of the peace of heaven
and will diffuse its blessed influence on all around.
The spirit of peace will rest like dew upon hearts weary
and troubled with worldly strife.”

THE DOVE OF PEACE

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee..." (Isaiah 26:3).

S. H. Bolton

Fannie E. Bolton

Music for the first stanza, Treble clef, 3/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. The dove of peace sings in my heart, "In strife and war thou hast no
 2. The dove of peace hath radiant wings, And light and melody o - dy He
 3. O gen - tle voice of Je - sus' love! It links the life to heav'n a -
 4. The dove of peace shall ne'er de - part, But keep His home with - in my
 5. O wouldst thou hear the dove with - in? Let Je - sus cleanse thy heart from

Music for the continuation of the first stanza, Bass clef, 3/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The bass line provides harmonic support.

Music for the continuation of the first stanza, Treble clef, 3/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes.

part; Thy place a - mong the hosts of wrong Is but to
 brings; He tells of my soon - com - ing King, Of prais - es
 bove, And thro' all sor - row and all wrong O'er flows the
 heart. E'en when I rise to worlds a - bove, I'll hear the
 sin: Then in sweet mea - sures from a - bove, Thou'l hear the

Music for the continuation of the first stanza, Bass clef, 3/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The bass line continues to provide harmonic support.

Refrain

Music for the refrain, Treble clef, 4/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

ech - o love's sweet song." The dove of peace _____ sings in my
 that the an - gels sing. The dove of peace _____
 soul with ten - der song. The dove of peace
 sing - ing of the dove.
 mu - sic of His love. The dove of peace

Music for the continuation of the refrain, Bass clef, 4/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The bass line provides harmonic support.

THE DOVE OF PEACE (2)

soul, _____ "Thy Sav - iour's blood _____ doth make thee
 sings in my soul, "Thy Sav - iour's blood."

whole;" _____ The Spi - rit's voice, _____ like woo - ing dove, _____ Sings of my
 doth make thee whole;"

Sav - iour's death - less love.

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WONDERFUL PEACE

“...My peace I give unto you...” (John 14:27).

W. D. Cornell. Alt.

W. G. Cooper

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. I be - lieve when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. Wea - ry soul, with - out glad - ness or com - fort or rest, Pass - ing

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial like strains it un -
 deep in my in - ner - most soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; I am kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough path - way of time! Make the Sav - iour your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be, —
 shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

WONDERFUL PEACE (2)

Refrain

Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep
o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fa - thom - less bil - lows of love.

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"Christ is 'the Prince of Peace' (Isaiah 9:6),
and it is His mission to restore to earth and heaven
the peace that sin has broken.

'Being justified by faith, we have peace with God
through our Lord Jesus Christ' (Romans 5:1).

Whoever consents to renounce sin and open his heart to the love of Christ,
becomes a partaker of this heavenly peace."

THE HAVEN OF REST

“...The Lord shall give thee rest from thy sorrows...” (Isaiah 14:3).

H. L. Gilmour

Geo. D. Moore

Musical notation for the first stanza, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a time signature of common time (4). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea, So
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em brace, And
 3. The song of my soul since the Lord made me whole, Has
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like
 5. O come to the Sav - iour! He pa - tient - ly waits To

Musical notation for the second stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a time signature of common time (4). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

bur - dened with sin, and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
 faith tak - ing hold of His Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
 been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -
 John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

Musical notation for the third stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a time signature of common time (4). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

“Make Me your choice;” And I en - tered the “Ha - ven of Rest!”
 an - chored my soul: The “Ha - ven of Rest” is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the “Ha - ven of Rest!”
 tem - pest can harm,— Se cure in the “Ha - ven of Rest!”
 “Ha - ven of Rest,” And say, “My Be - lov - ed is mine.”

Musical notation for the fourth stanza, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a time signature of common time (4). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

THE HAVEN OF REST (2)

Chorus

I've an - chored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I
sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may sweep o'er the
wild, storm - y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

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AT THE CROSS

“Look unto me, and be ye saved...” (Isaiah 45:22).

Isaac Watts

R. E. Hudson

1. A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die? Would
 2. Was it for deeds that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree? A -
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here,

He de - vote that sac - red head For such a worm as I?
 maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

AT THE CROSS (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G major (indicated by a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp) and common time (indicated by a 'C'). The top staff features a melody line with eighth and sixteenth notes, accompanied by a harmonic bass line below it. The lyrics for the first section are: "bur-den of my heart rolled a - way. It was there by faith I re - rolled a - way". The bottom staff continues the melody and harmonic bass line. The lyrics for the second section are: "ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day."

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“When you look at the cross of Calvary you cannot doubt
God’s love or His willingness to save.

He has worlds upon worlds that give Him divine honor,
and heaven and all the universe would have been just as happy
if He had left this world to perish,

but so great was His love for the fallen race that He gave His own dear Son
to die that they might be redeemed from eternal death.

As we see the care, the love, that God has for us, let us respond to it;
let us give to Jesus all the powers of our being...

We cannot afford to lose our souls; we cannot afford to sin against God.
Life, eternal life in the kingdom of glory, is worth everything.”

HALLELUJAH FOR THE CROSS!

“...God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ...” (Galatians 6:14).
(May be sung in the Key of F for Congregational use.)

Horatius Bonar, arr.

F. E. Belden

With vigor

mf



1. The cross! it stand - eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! De - .
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Its - .
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our - .

HALLELUJAH FOR THE CROSS! (2)

f

'tis not overthrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross! Yet
did sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross! Who

ff

'tis not overthrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross! Yet
did sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross! Who

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah for - ev - er! It nev - er shall suf-fer loss, Hal-le-
Hal - le - lu - jah! stand for - ev - er! Nev - er fail or

cresc.

lu - jah for - ev - er! We glo - ry in the grand old cross.
Hal - le - lu - jah! stand for - ev - er! Glo - rious em - blem! grand old cross.

AWAKE MY SOUL

“...Now is Christ risen from the dead...” (I Corinthians 15:20).

R. L. Fletcher

Robert Lowry

4/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. Key signature: B-flat major.

1. A - wake, my soul, and greet the dawn, Be - hold, the drear-y night is gone; The
 2. A - mazed were they, the Ro-man guard, Who fast the sep-ul - cher had barred, To
 3. In loft - y strains let Zi - on sing The praise of her tri - umph-ant King; Cap-

sun - less grave gives back its prey, For Christ came forth at break of day.
 see how vain the watch the cap - tive seal, When Je - sus did His might from re - veal.
 tiv - i - ty is led, For Christ is ris - en the the dead.

4/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. Key signature: B-flat major.

Chorus lyrics:

A - wake, my soul, The Sav - iour lives, no more to die, A -
 A - wake, a - wake, a - wake my soul,

wake, my soul, The Lord as - cends on high.

4/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. Key signature: B-flat major.

Chorus lyrics:

wake, my soul, The Lord as - cends on high.

THE NAME OF JESUS

"Far above...every name that is named..." (Ephesians 1:21).

W. C. Martin

E. S. Lorenz

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat; It
 2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part; Who
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer, Its
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well; Oh,

makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious name of Je - sus.
 bids all anx - ious fears de - part— I love the name of Je - sus.
 mu - sic dries the fall - ing tears; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
 let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.

1. Oh, praise the name

Chorus

"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same;

"Je - sus," let all saints pro - claim Its worth - y praise for - ev - er.

PRECIOUS NAME

“Unto you therefore which believe he is precious...” (I Peter 2:7).

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

W. H. Doane

Music for the first stanza, Treble and Bass staves in F major, 4/4 time.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry
 3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His

Music for the first stanza, continuing from the previous page.

Music for the second stanza, Treble and Bass staves in F major, 4/4 time.

woe;
snare;
joy,
feet,
It will
If temp -
When His
King of
kings
ta -
lov -
in
and
tions
lov -
ing
in
com
arms
heav'n
'round
you
re -
we'll
fort
you
gath
-
give
ceive
crown
you,
er,
us,
Him,

Music for the second stanza, continuing from the previous page.

Music for the third stanza, Treble and Bass staves in F major, 4/4 time.

Take it, then, wher - e'er you go.
Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
And His songs our tongues em - ploy!
When our jour - ney is com - plete.

Refrain

Pre - cious name,

O how

Pre - cious name,

Music for the third stanza, continuing from the previous page.

PRECIOUS NAME (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time and E-flat major. The top staff features a soprano vocal line with lyrics: "sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Pre-cious name, O how sweet! O how sweet!" The bottom staff features a basso continuo line with sustained notes and bassoon-like entries. The lyrics continue on the second page: "sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. sweet, how sweet!"

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“...There must be no exaltation of self,
nothing should be attributed to self;
the work is the Lord's,
and His precious name is to receive all the glory.
Let self be hid in Jesus.”

THE HOLIEST NAME

"...Thou shalt call his name Jesus...for he shall save his people from their sins" (Matthew 1:21).

Margaret Moody

W. A. Ogden

1. Dear - est name in earth or heav - en, Sweet - est name my heart hath known, By the
 2. To my heart it brings a bless - ing, And my lips take up the strain, And His
 3. Oh, my soul would swell the cho - rus, Sing - ing His re - deem - ing love, And a -

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in bass clef and 3/4 time, also with a key signature of one flat. Both staves feature eighth-note patterns. Measure 3 includes a three-measure repeat sign.

Fa - ther it was giv - en To His well be - lov - ed Son.
 won - drous name con - fess - ing, Tell its sweet - ness o'er a - gain.
 scribe e - ter - nal prais - es To the name all names a - bove.

The music continues with two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in bass clef and 3/4 time, also with a key signature of one flat. Both staves feature eighth-note patterns. Measure 3 includes a three-measure repeat sign.

Chorus

'Tis the ho - li - est name, 'Tis the lo - li - est name; From the
 Bles - sed name! bles - sed name!

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in bass clef and 4/4 time, also with a key signature of one flat. Both staves feature eighth-note patterns.

THE HOLIEST NAME (2)

Musical score for 'The Holiest Name (2)'. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The vocal part (treble clef) has lyrics: 'Fa - ther's lips to the earth it came. Bro't by an - gels of light, In the Bles - sed name!'. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal part continues with: 'still - ness of night, Was the dear, dear name of Je - sus. bles - sed name!'. The piano accompaniment continues to provide harmonic support.

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“Neither is there salvation in any other:
for there is none other name under heaven given among men,
whereby we must be saved.”

Acts 4:12

“Christ is to be all and in all to the believer.
There must be none of self,
and all of Christ,
whose we are by creation and by redemption....
The imagination must take in the only begotten of the Father,
‘full of grace and truth,’
the One altogether lovely and the chiefest among ten thousand.”

The Publishing Ministry 220

“Set your affection on things above,
not on things on the earth.
For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.”

Colossians 3:23

“I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live;
yet not I, but Christ liveth in me:
and the life which I now live in the flesh
I live by the faith of the Son of God,
who loved me, and gave himself for me.”

Galatians 2:20

NONE OF SELF AND ALL OF THEE

“...But Christ is all, and in all” (Colossians 3:11).

Theo. Monod

James McGranahan

1. O, the bit - ter pain and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be, When I
 2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac - cur - sed tree; And my
 3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing, help - ing, full and free, Brought me
 4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Lord, Thy

proud - ly said to Je - sus, “All of self and none of Thee!” All of
wist - ful heart said faint - ly, “Some of self and some of Thee,” Some of
low - er, while I whis - pered, “Less of self and more of Thee,” Less of
love at last has con - quered, “None of self and all of Thee,” None of

self and none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee, When I
self and some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee, And my
self and more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee, Brought me
self and all of Thee, None of self and all of Thee, Lord, Thy

proud - ly said to Je - sus, “All of self and none of Thee!”
wist - ful heart said faint - ly, “Some of self and some of Thee!”
low - er, while I whis - pered, “Less of self and more of Thee!”
love at last has con - quered, “None of self and all of Thee!”

STANDING ON THE PROMISES

"For all the promises of God in him are yea, and in him Amen, unto the glory of God by us" (II Corinthians 1:20).

R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -
 5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall, List - 'ning ev - 'ry

a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will
 storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing Word of God I
 cleans - ing in the blood for me; Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where
 ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the
 mo - ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - iour, as my

shout and sing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 shall pre - vail, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 Christ makes free, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 Spir - it's sword, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 all in all, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

STANDING ON THE PROMISES (2)

Chorus

Stand - ing, Stand - ing, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of
Stand-ing on the prom-ise, Stand-ing on the prom-ise,
God (my Sav - iour;) Stand - ing, Stand - ing, I'm
Stand-ing on the prom-ise, Stand-ing on the prom-ise,
stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

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IN THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

“O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness” (Psalm 96:9).

Anon.

Edwin Barnes

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F major). The time signature is common time (indicated by '3'). The vocal parts are arranged in two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first system starts with 'O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness'. The second system continues with 'Low at His feet lay thy burden'. The third system begins with 'Bow down before Him, His glory'. The fourth system concludes with 'Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is for His name.'

1. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,
 2. Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness,
 3. Fear not to en - ter His courts in slen - der - ness
 4. These, tho' we bring them in trem - bling fear - ful - ness,

Bow down before Him, His glo - ry pro - claim;
 High on the poor ac - cept for the reck - on as thine;
 Of He will ac - cept for the Name dear;

With gold of o - be - dience, and in - cense of low - li - ness,
 Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer of prayer - ful - ness,
 Truth in its beau - ty, give love in ten - der - ness,
 Morn - ings of joy, give for even - ings tear - ful - ness,

Kneel and a - dore Him, the Lord is for His name.
 Guid - ing thy steps off - rings best lay for be.
 These are the our trem - bling to hope on shrine.
 Trust for our trust, and and for our fear.

SAVED TO THE UTTERMOST

"...He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him..." (Hebrews 7:25).

W. J. K.

W. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Sav'd to the ut - ter - most: I am the Lord's Je - sus, my Sa - viour, sal - va - tion af - fords;
2. Sav'd to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus is near; Keep - ing me safe - ly, He cast - eth out fear;
3. Sav'd to the ut - ter - most: this I can say, "Once all was dark - ness, but now it is day;
4. Sav'd to the ut - ter - most: cheer - ful - ly sing Loud hal - le - lu - ias to Je - sus, my King!

- Gives me His Spir - it, a wit - ness with - in, Whis - p'ring of par - don, and
 Trust - ing His prom - is - es, now I am blest; Lean - ing up - on Him, how
 Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of glo - ry I see, Je - sus in bright - ness re -
 Ran - somed and par - doned, re - deemed by His blood, Cleans'd from un - right - eous-ness;

Refrain

- sav - ing from sin. sweet is my rest. Sav'd, sav'd, sav'd to the ut - ter - most, Sav'd, sav'd by pow - er di - vine;
 veal'd un - to me. glo - ry to God!

Sav'd, sav'd, sav'd to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus, the Sa - viour, is mine! —

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS

“...Underneath are the everlasting arms...” (Deuteronomy 33:27).

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane, by per.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS (2)

O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
On - ly a few more tri - als,
Wait till I see the morn - ing
Break on the gold - en

sea.
tears.
shore.

Refrain

Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—

Here by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul doth rest.

NOR SILVER NOR GOLD

“...Ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold...but with the precious blood of Christ...” (I Peter 1:18-19).

James M. Gray

D. B. Towner

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re - demp - tion, No
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re - demp - tion, The
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re - demp - tion, The
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re - demp - tion, The

rich - es of earth Could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
 guilt on my con - science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
 ho - ly com - mand - ment for - bade me draw near, The blood of the cross is my
 way in - to heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sa - viour now mak - eth me whole.
 on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sa - viour could on - ly a - tone.
 on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sa - viour re - mov - eth my fear.
 on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sa - viour re - demp - tion hath wrought.

Chorus

I am re - deemed, but not with sil - ver, I am
 I am re - deemed, I am re - deemed, but not with sil - ver,
 I am

3

3

3

NOR SILVER NOR GOLD (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. 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:

bought, _____ but not with gold; Bought with a price— _____ the blood of
 I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold; Bought with a price— the

A bracket above the notes "Bought with a price—" and "the blood of" is labeled "3". Another bracket below the notes "Bought with a price—" and "the" is also labeled "3".

The second section of lyrics is:

Je - - cious sus, Pre - cious price of love un - - told!
 pre - cious blood of Je - sus. of un - - told!

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"Praise the Lord! I love Thee, O Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee!
 Precious Saviour, Thou hast bought me with the price of Thine own blood.
 Thou hast considered me of value,

or Thou wouldst not have paid an infinite price for my salvation.

Thou, my Redeemer, hast given Thy life for me,
 and Thou shalt not have died for me in vain."

WHERE JESUS IS, 'TIS HEAVEN

"...The earnest of our inheritance until the redemption..." (Ephesians 1:14).

C. F. Butler

Jas. M. Black

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to
 2. Once heav-en seemed a far-off place, Till Je-sus showed His smil-ing
 3. What mat-ters where on earth we dwell? On moun-tain top or in the

me; And 'mid earth's sor-row and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je-sus here to know.
 face; Now 'tis be-gun with-in my soul, To last while end-less a-ges roll.
 dell, In cot-tage, or a man-sion fair, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.

Chorus

O hal-le-lu-jah! yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n; On land or

sea, what mat-ters where? Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.

WASHED WHITE AS SNOW

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow: though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool" (Isaiah 1:18).

Fanny J. Crosby

Jno. T. Sweney

1. Tho' my sins were once like crim - son red, To the heal - ing stream my feet were led;
 2. At the door of faith I en - tered in, And to Him con - fessed my guilt and sin;
 3. Tho' my heart was all I had to give, Yet He smiled and bade me look and live;
 4. I will sing His pow'r from death to save, I will sing His tri - umph o'er the grave,

In the pre - cious blood my Sav - iour shed He washed me white as snow.
 With His own dear hand He washed me clean, He washed me white as snow.
 What a calm, sweet peace did I re - ceive!— He washed me white as snow.
 I will sing be - yond death's chill - ing wave, "He washed me white as snow."

Chorus

O my joy - ful song hence - forth shall be, "'Tis the blood of Je - sus

cleans - eth me, Cleans - eth, cleans - eth, O, yes, it cleans - eth me."

PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

“...I will sing praises unto my God...” (Psalm 146:2).

Fanny J. Crosby

Chester G. Allen

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bles - sed Re - deem - er!
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bles - sed Re - deem - er!
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bles - sed Re - deem - er!

Sing, O earth— His won - der - ful love pro - claim!
 For our sins He suf - fered, and bled and died;
 Heav'n - ly por - tals, loud with ho - san - nas ring!

Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry;
 He - our Rock, Sav - iour, hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,
 Je - sus, Sav - iour, reign - eth for - ev - er and ev - er:

Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name!
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied.
 Crown Him! crown Him! Pro - phet and Priest, and King!

PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM! (2)

Musical score for the first stanza of "Praise Him! Praise Him!" featuring two staves in G clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics describe Jesus' role as Shepherd and His protection of the world.

Like Sound a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard His child - ren,
 Sound His prais - es!— Je - sus who bore our sor - rows,
 Christ is com - ing o - ver the world vic - to - rious,

Musical score for the second stanza of "Praise Him! Praise Him!" featuring two staves in G clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics describe Jesus' care for the weak and His power over the strong.

In Love His arms He car - ries them all day long;
 Pow'r un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong.
 And glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

Refrain

Musical score for the Refrain of "Praise Him! Praise Him!" featuring two staves in G clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics encourage praising Jesus for His excellence and greatness.

Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent great - ness;

Musical score for the final stanza of "Praise Him! Praise Him!" featuring two staves in G clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics encourage praising Jesus for His ever-joyful song.

Praise Him! praise Him ev - er in joy - ful song!

WAKE THE SONG OF JOY AND GLADNESS

Anniversary Song

“I will praise the name of God with a song...” (Psalm 69:30).

W. F. S.

W. F. Sherwin

1. Wake the song of joy and gladness, Hith - er bring your nob - lest
2. Joy - ful ly with songs and ban - ners, We will greet the fes - tal
3. Thanks to Thee, O ho - ly Fa - ther, For the mer - cies of the

lays; Ban - ish ev - 'ry tho't of sad - ness, Pour - ing day; Shout a - loud our glad ho - san - nas, And with year; May each heart, as here we gath - er, Swell

forth your high - est praise, Sing to Him whose care - has
grate - ful hom - age sin - pay. cere, We will chant Thee, our O Sav - iour's
grat - i - tude sin -

brought us Once a - gain with friends to meet, And Tell whose glo - ry While our tho'ts we raise to a bove, Breathe - ing up -
Sav - iour, For re - demp - tion thro' Thy blood:

brought us Once a - gain with friends to meet, And Tell whose glo - ry While our tho'ts we raise to a bove, Breathe - ing up -
Sav - iour, For re - demp - tion thro' Thy blood:

WAKE THE SONG OF JOY AND GLADNESS (2)

lov - ing voice has taught us Of the way to Je - sus' feet.
still "the old, old sto - ry," Pre - cious theme— Re - deem - ing love!
on us, Ho - ly Spir - it, Sweet - ly draw us near to God.

Refrain

Wake the song, wake the Song, the song of joy and gladness, Wake the song, Wake the song.

song, wake the song, The song of ju - bi - lee.
Wake the song, Wake the song.

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“Family worship should not be governed by circumstances.

You are not to pray occasionally and,
when you have a large day's work to do, neglect it.
In thus doing you lead your children to look upon prayer
as of no special consequence.

Prayer means very much to the children of God,
and thank offerings should come up before God morning and evening.

Says the psalmist, ‘O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.’

“Fathers and mothers,
however pressing your business,
do not fail to gather your family around God's altar.
Ask for the guardianship of holy angels in your home.
Remember that your dear ones are exposed to temptations.”

O COME, LET US SING!

“Sing aloud unto God our strength...” (Psalm 81:1).

Dr. Boyce

1. O come, let us sing un - to the Lord;
 2. For the Lord is a great God,
 3. The sea is His, and He made it;

Let us heartily rejoice in the Strength of our Sal - vation.
 And a great King a bove all gods.
 And His hands pre - par ed the dry land.

Let us come before His presence with thanks giving,
 In His hand are all the corners of the earth,
 O come, let us worship and fall down,

And show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.
 And the strength of the hills is His also.
 Let us kneel be - fore the Lord, our Mak er.

SUNLIGHT IN THE HEART

"I will be glad and rejoice in thee..." (Psalm 9:1).

Arr. by F. E. Belden

Melody by M.T. Haughey. Arr.

1. There is sun - light on the hill - top, There is sun - light on the sea,
 2. In the dust I leave my sad - ness, As the garb of oth - er days,
 3. Lov - ing Sav - iour, Thou hast bought me, And my life, my all, is Thine;

And the gold - en beams are sleep - ing, On the soft and ver - dant lea;
 For Thou rob - est me with glad - ness, And Thou fill - est me with praise;
 Let the lamp Thy love has light - ed To Thy praise and glo - ry shine;

But a rich - er light is fill - ing All the cham - bers of my heart;
 And to that bright home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for me,
 And to that bright home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for me,

SUNLIGHT IN THE HEART (2)

For Thou dwell - est there my Sav - iour, And 'tis sun - light where Thou art.
 In my heart and mind as - cend - ing, My glad spir - it fol - lows Thee.
 In my heart and mind as - cend - ing, My glad spir - it fol - lows Thee.

Refrain

O the sun - light! beau - ti - ful sun - light! O the sun - light in the heart!

Je - sus' smile can ban - ish sad - ness; It is sun - light in the heart.

“Let Christ be seen in all that you do.
Let all see that you are living epistles of Jesus Christ.
Let the soft fillings in the life of character appear.
 Be lovable.
Let your life win the hearts of all
who are brought in contact with you.”

The Ellen G. White 1888 Materials 480

“The duty and delight of all service
is to uplift Christ before the people.
This is the end of all true labor.
 Let Christ appear;
 let self be hidden behind Him.
This is self-sacrifice that is of worth.”

9 Testimonies 147

“Our strength is in hiding in Jesus.
Let Christ appear as the One altogether lovely,
and the chief among ten thousand.”

This Day with God 60

NOT I, BUT CHRIST

“...Not I, but Christ liveth in me...” (Galatians 2:20).

Arranged by F. E. B.

Fannie E. Bolton

1. Not I, but Christ, be hon - ored, loved, ex - alt - ed; Not
 2. Not I, but Christ, to gent - ly soothe in - sor - row, Not
 3. Christ, on - ly Christ! no i - dle words e'er fall - ing, Christ,
 4. Not I, but Christ, my ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing, Not

I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard; Not I, but Christ, in
 I, but Christ, to wipe the fall - ing tear; Not I, but Christ, to
 on - ly Christ; no need - less bust - ling sound; Christ, on - ly Christ; no
 I, but Christ, my strength and health to be: Christ, on - ly Christ, for

ev - 'ry look and ac - tion, Not I, but Christ, in ev - 'ry tho't and word.
 lift the wea - ry bur - den, Not I, but Christ, to hush a - way all fear.
 self - im - por - tant bear - ing; Christ, on - ly Christ; no trace of “I” be found.
 bod - y, soul, and spir - it, Christ, on - ly Christ, here and e - ter - nal - ly.

MUSIC IN MY SOUL

"Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory" (I Peter 1:8).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. My heart's a tune - ful harp when Christ a - bides with - in, There's
 2. How cheer - ing is the voice of heav'n - ly mel - o - dy! How
 3. When we are dead to Self, then are we dead to sin; "An
 4. Don't bind the gi - ant down, nor lay him on the shelf, Nor
 5. Then Love be - gins her life of work, and song, and prayer, With

mu - sic in the name of Je - sus; But Sa - tan al - ways strikes the
 dif - f'rent is the world's com - plain - ing! And we may make the choice of
 un - di - vid - ed heart," says Je - sus; Till then the Prince of Peace can -
 leave him dead on Si - nai's moun - tain; There's on - ly one sure way to
 not a mo - ment lost in sigh - ing; To save a dy - ing world, is

chords of doubt and sin; I love the gen - tle touch of Je - sus.
 what this life shall be, With prom - ise of the life re - main - ing.
 not a - bide with - in, With Self there is no room for Je - sus.
 rid the heart of Self,— A bur - ial deep in Cal - v'ry's foun - tain.
 all her tho't and care, For love is more than self - de - ny - ing.

MUSIC IN MY SOUL (2)

Chorus

O there's mu - - - sic, sweet - est mu - - - - sic. There's
O there's mu - sic in my soul, sweet - est mu - sic in my soul,

mu - sic in the name of Je - sus; O there's mu - - - sic, heav'n - ly
O there's mu - sic ev - 'ry day, heav'n - ly

mu - - - sic, With Je - sus in my soul.
mu - sic all the way,

“Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound:
they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day:
and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.”

Psalm 89:15-16

“And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness
and of thy praise all the day long.”

Psalm 35:28

“Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honour all the day.”

Psalm 71:8

“I will bless the Lord at all times:
his praise shall continually be in my mouth.”

Psalm 34:1

SINGING ALL THE TIME

“Every day will I bless thee...” (Psalm 145:2).

From “Heart Hymns”

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. I feel like sing - ing all the time, My tears are wiped a -
 2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nail'd there by Je - sus of
 3. When fierce temp - ta - tions try my heart, I Tell sing, with
 4. The won - drous sto - ry of the Lamb, Tell that voice is of

way; For Je - sus is a friend of mine, I'll serve Him ev - 'ry day.
 mine; Fast fell the burn - ing tears; but now I'm sing - ing all the time.
 mine; And tho' the tears at times may start, I'm sing - ing all the time.
 thine; Till oth - ers with the glad new song, Go sing - ing all the time.

Chorus

I'm sing - ing, sing - ing, Sing - ing all the time;

Sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing all the time.

WHEN LOVE SHINES IN

“..Every one that loveth is born of God...” (I John 4:7).

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to glad - den, When love shines in, _____
 2. How the world will glow with beau - ty, When love shines in! _____
 3. Dark - est sor - rows will grow bright - er When love shines in, _____
 4. We may have un - fad - ing splen - dor, When love shines in, _____

Ev - 'ry life that woe can sad - den, When love shines in; _____
 And the heart re - joice in du - ty, When love shines in;
 And the heav - iest bur - den, ligh - ter, When love shines in.
 And a friend - ship true and ten - der, When love shines in;

Love will teach— us how to pray, Love will drive— the gloom a - way,
 Tri - als may— be sanc - ti - fied, And the soul— in peace a - bide;
 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw Light to show— where to go;
 When earth - vic - t'ries shall be won, And our life— in heav'n be - gun,

Turn our dark - ness in - to day, When love shines in.
 Life will all - ness be - ness in glo - ri - fied, When love shines in.
 O the heart shall no bless - ing know, When love shines in!
 There will be no need - of sun, For love shines in.

WHEN LOVE SHINES IN (2)

Chorus

When love shines in, _____ When love shines in, _____
 When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,
 When love shines in, When love shines in,

How the heart— is turned to sing-ing, When love shines in!
 When love shines in.
 When love shines in,

When love shines in, _____ When love shines in, _____
 When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,
 When love shines in,

Joy and peace to oth - ers bring-ing, When love shines in
 When love shines in.

MY SONG

"The Lord is my strength and song..." (Psalm 118:14).

F. E. Belden

D. S. Hakes

1. O Je - sus my Re - deem - er, Thou art my joy and song, My
 2. Thou art my hope and com - fort, Thro' all the wea - ry years, When
 3. I trust in Thee, my Sav - iour, My faith - ful friend and of
 4. Thou art my soul's re - joic - ing While in this world

Sav - iour and my sol - ace When griefs a - round me ter thron -
 sha - dows dark sur - round me, When fall the bit - tears.
 Thou to me art dear - er Than all on earth be - side.
 shalt be my re - joic - ing The heav'n - ly gates with - in.

Chorus

O Je - sus my Re - deem - er, My song shall be of Thee; No

oth - er friend so con - stant, No friend so dear to me.

“A NEW SONG”

(Words in italics for emphatic dwelling tones.)

Psalm 98

J. Barnby

O sing unto the *Lord* a
The Lord hath made *known*
Make a joyful noise unto the *Lord*,
With *trump*-ets and
Let the floods clap their *hands*; let the hills be joyful to-*geth*-er be -

new His sal - song:
His all the va -
sound of earth;
fore the cornet
of the Lord;

for *He* hath done marv - 'lous things:
His righteousness hath He openly *showed* in the sight of heathen.
make a loud *noise* and re - joice and praise.
make a joyful *noise* be - fore the King.
for *He* cometh to judge earth:

His right *hand*, and His ho - ly arm
He hath remembered His mercy and His *truth* toward the house of Israel.
Sing unto the *Lord* ly of the harp;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness of the world,
with righteousness shall He judge there -

hath got - ten victory.
All the ends of the earth have seen the sal - va - tion God.
with the *harp* and the voice of psalm.
the *world* and they of in.
and the people dwell there equity.

SINCE I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED

“...With him is plenteous redemption” (Psalm 130:7).

E. O. E.

E. O. Excell

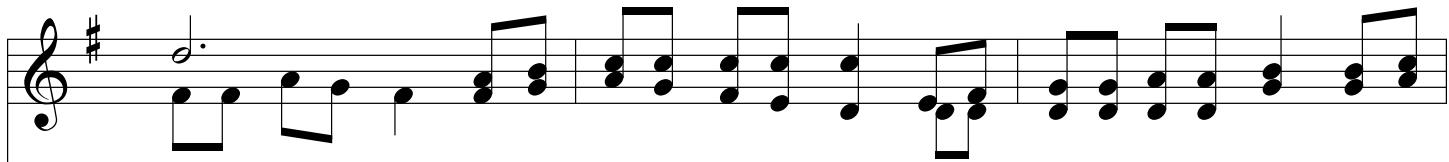
1. I have a song— I love to sing, Since I have been re -
 2. I have a Christ— that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re -
 3. I have a wit - ness— bright and clear, Since I have been re -
 4. I have a home— pre - pared for me, Since I have been re -

deem'd; Of my Re - deem - er, — Sav - iour, King, Since
 deem'd; To do His will — my high - est prize, Since
 deem'd; Dis - pell - ing ev - ry doubt and fear, Since
 deem'd; Where I shall dwell — e - nal ly, Since

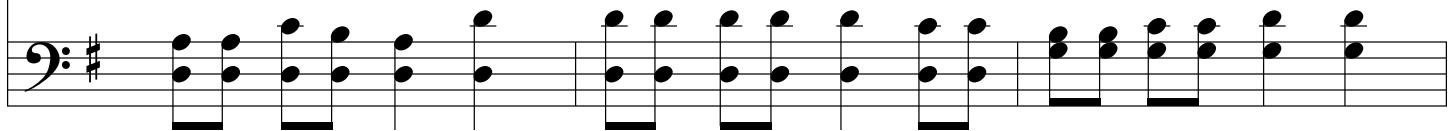
Chorus

I have been re - deem'd. Since I have been re -
 I have been re - deem'd. Since I have been re - deem'd, Since

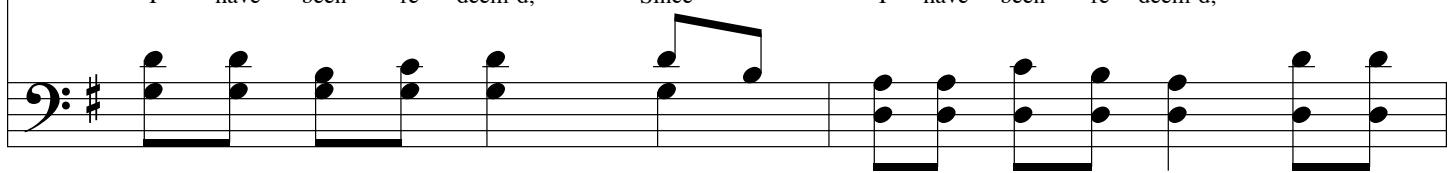
SINCE I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED (2)



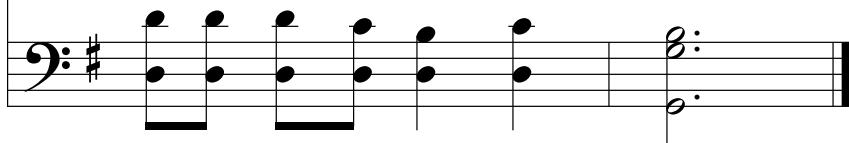
deem'd, Since I have been re-deem'd, I will glo-ry in His name; Since



I have been re-deem'd, Since I have been re-deem'd, I will



glo-ry in my Sav-iour's name.



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BEAUTY FOR ASHES

"To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes...
the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness..." (Isaiah 61:3).

J. G. C.

J. G. Crabbe

1. I sing the love of God, my Fa - ther, Whose Spir - it a - bides with -
2. I sing the love of Christ, my Sav - iour, Who suf - fer'd up - on the
3. I sing the beau - ty of the Gos - pel That scat - ters not thorns, but

in, Who chang - es all my grief to glad - ness, And par - dons me all my
tree, That in the se - cret of His pres - ence, My bond - age might free - dom
flow'r's, That bids me scat - ter smiles and sun - beams Wher - ev - er are lone - ly

sin. Tho' clouds may low - er, dark - and drear - - y, Yet
be. He comes "gar - ment to bind of the bro - ken heart - - ed," He
hours. The "gar - ment to bind of the bro - ken heart - - ed," He
For

He has prom - ised to be near; He gives me sun - shine for my
comes the faint - ing soul to cheer; He gives me "oil of joy" for my
"heav - i - ness of spir - it," drear; It gives me sun - shine for my

BEAUTY FOR ASHES (2)

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and has lyrics: "shad - ow, And 'beau - ty for ash - es,' here. mourn - ing, And 'beau - ty for ash - es,' here. shad - ow, And 'beau - ty for ash - es,' here." The second staff uses a bass clef and continues the melody. The third staff begins with a treble clef and lyrics: "He gives me joy in place of sor - row; He gives me". This is followed by a bass clef staff with lyrics: "He gives me joy in place of care;". The fifth staff begins with a treble clef and lyrics: "love that casts out fear; He". This is followed by a bass clef staff with lyrics: "He gives me love that casts out fear;". The final staff is a treble clef staff with lyrics: "gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow, And 'beau - ty for ash - es,' here.".

“The Godhead was stirred with pity for the race,
and the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit gave Themselves
to the working out of the plan of redemption.

In order fully to carry out this plan,
it was decided that Christ,
the only-begotten Son of God,
should give Himself an offering for sin.

What line can measure the depth of this love?
God would make it impossible for man to say
that He could have done more.

With Christ He gave all the resources of heaven,
that nothing might be wanting in the plan for man’s uplifting.
Here is love—the contemplation of which should fill the soul
with inexpressible gratitude!

Oh, what love, what matchless love!

The contemplation of this love will cleanse the soul from all selfishness.

It will lead the disciple to deny self,
take up the cross, and follow the Redeemer.”

O HOW HE LOVES

“...I have loved thee with an everlasting love...” (Jeremiah 31:3).

Huber P. Main

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, O how He loves!
 2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, O how He loves!
 3. Bless - ed Je - sus! would you know Him, O how He loves!
 4. Thro' His name we are for - giv - en, O how He loves!

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, O how He loves!
 Think, O think how much we owe Him, O how He loves!
 Give your - selves en - tire - ly to Him, O how He loves!
 Back - ward shall our foes be driv - en, O how He loves!

Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us;
 With His pre - cious blood He bought us, In the wil - der - ness He sought us,
 Leave the past for bright to - mor - row, From His word new cour - age bor - row,
 Best of bless - ings He'll pro - vide us, Naught but good shall e'er be - tide us,

But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, O how He loves!
 To His fold He safe - ly brought us, O how He loves!
 Je - sus car - ries all your sor - row, O how He loves!
 Safe to glo - ry He will guide us, O how He loves!

BRING YE ALL THE TITHES

“Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse...” (Malachi 3:10).

Helen E. Rasmussen

H. L. Gilmour

1. Hear the words of Scrip - ture from the a - ges past,
 2. Do you seek to know the Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r?
 3. Is there aught that stands be - tween you and your Lord?
 4. Lift your heart this mo - ment, claim Him Lord and King,
 5. Let the an - thems roll in grand - eur thro' the skies,

“Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store - house.”
 “Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store - house.”
 “Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store - house.”
 As ye bring the tithes in - to the store - house;
 Hav - ing bro't the tithes in - to the store - house;
 Make a con - se - cra - tion that will
 Live in sweet com-mun - ion with Him
 Bring them on con - di - tions prom - ised
 Trust the bless - ed prom - ise, and your
 Joy - ous hal - le - lu - jahs from our

ev - er last, Trust - ing for the prom - ised bless - ing.
 hour by hour, While He gives the prom - ised bless - ing.
 in His word. And He'll pour you out a bless - ing.
 praise shall ring. From the heart He is pos - sess - ing.
 hearts a - rise. For we have the prom - ised bless - ing.

BRING YE ALL THE TITHES (2)

Chorus

"Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store - house, And prove me now," saith the

This 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 one flat. The music features a repeating eighth-note pattern in the bass line and various chords in the treble line. The lyrics "Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store - house, And prove me now," saith the" are written below the notes.

Lord of hosts; "And I will pour you out a bless - ing, There shall

This musical score continues the chorus. The treble staff shows a steady eighth-note pulse, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords. The lyrics "Lord of hosts; "And I will pour you out a bless - ing, There shall" are provided.

not be room e-nough to re - ceive it."

This musical score concludes the chorus. It features a similar rhythmic pattern of eighth-note pulses in the treble staff and harmonic chords in the bass staff. The lyrics "not be room e-nough to re - ceive it." are included.

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SING OF HIS MIGHTY LOVE

“They shall...sing of thy righteousness” (Psalm 145:7).

F. Bottome, D. D.

Wm. B. Bradbury

3/4 time signature, treble clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the free! I plunge in the
 2. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied! Je - sus is mine, In dread con - dem -
 3. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the pure! No wound hath the
 4. Oh, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied! Thee will I sing! My bless - ed Re -

3/4 time signature, treble clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The lyrics are as follows:

crim - son tide o - pen for me! O'er sin and un - clean - ness ex -
 na - tion, no lon - ger I pine; In con - scious sal - va - tion I
 soul that His blood can - not cure; No head sor - row - bowed but may
 deem - er! my God and my King! My soul filled with rap - ture, shall

3/4 time signature, treble clef. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a basso continuo staff below it. The lyrics are as follows:

ult - ing I stand, And point lift - to the print of the nails in His hand.
 sing of His grace, Who tears but may on me the smiles of His face!
 sweet - ly find rest,— No van - ish on His lov - ing breast.
 shout o'er the grave, And tri - umph at death in the “Might - y to Save!”

SING OF HIS MIGHTY LOVE (2)

Chorus

Oh, sing of His mighty love, Sing of His mighty love,
Sing of His mighty love— Might - y to save!

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“Lift Him up, the Christ of Calvary;
lift Him up, that the world may behold Him.
Talk of His goodness,
sing of His love,
and give Him the grateful thanks of your hearts.”

“HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD”

“...Be ye holy; for I am holy” (I Peter 1:16).

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Music for the first stanza, Treble and Bass staves in 4/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of eighth-note chords and sustained notes.

1. “Called un - to ho - li - ness,” Church of our God, Pur - chase of Je - sus, re -
 2. “Called un - to ho - li - ness,” chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with Je - sus in
 3. “Called un - to ho - li - ness,” praise His dear name! This bless - ed se - cret to
 4. “Called un - to ho - li - ness,” glo - ri - ous thought! Up from the wil - der - ness
 5. “Called un - to ho - li - ness,” Bride of the Lamb Wait - ing the Bride - groom’s re -

Continuation of the musical notation for the first stanza, showing the progression of the melody and harmonic structure.

Continuation of the musical notation for the second stanza, showing the progression of the melody and harmonic structure.

deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its i - dols to flee,
 gar - ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, un - tar - nished with sin,
 faith now made plain, Not our own right - eous - ness, but Christ with - in,
 wan - der - ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and dark - ness of night,
 turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads, for the day draw - eth near

Continuation of the musical notation for the second stanza, showing the progression of the melody and harmonic structure.

Continuation of the musical notation for the third stanza, showing the progression of the melody and harmonic structure.

Called from the bond - age of sin to be free.
 God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in.
 Liv - ing and reign - ing and sav - ing from sin.
 In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de - light.
 When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.

Continuation of the musical notation for the third stanza, showing the progression of the melody and harmonic structure.

HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD (2)

Chorus

"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," is our watch - word and song,

"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord" as we're march - ing a-long;

cresc.

Sing it, shout it, loud and long,
 "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord,"

"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," now and for - ev - er.

'TIS SHINING STILL

"...There shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a Sceptre shall rise out of Israel" (Numbers 24:17).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

Children's Duet if preferred.

1. A beau - ti - ful star a - rose one night, Di - vine - ly it shone with
 2. They knew by the word of truth di - vine, 'Twas time that the guid - ing
 3. We'll fol - low its light, like those of old, The "Light of the World," by

pur - est light; Its won - der - ful rays the wise men led To
 star seers should shine; They fol - low'd its light which shone we a - far,— 'Twas
 fore - told; We'll fol - low His light till we shall come To

find the Sav - iour's low - ly bed.
 Christ, "the bright and morn - ing star." 'Tis shin - - ing still, 'tis
 per - fect rest in heav'n, my home.

'TIS SHINING STILL (2)

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The score consists of two systems of music. The top system starts with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics for this section are: "shin - ing still, That beau - ti - ful star, o'er plain and hill; 'Tis". The bottom system starts with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics for this section are: "shin - ing still, 'tis shin - ing still, Sal - va - tion's star of God's good will." The music features eighth-note patterns and various rests.

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"For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness,
hath shined in our hearts,
to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God
in the face of Jesus Christ."

II Corinthians 4:6

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

“...In thy light I shall see light” (Psalm 36:9).

Ada Blenkhorn

J. Howard Entwistle

1. There's a dark and a troub - led side of life;
2. Tho' the storm in its fu - ry breaks to - day,
3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day,

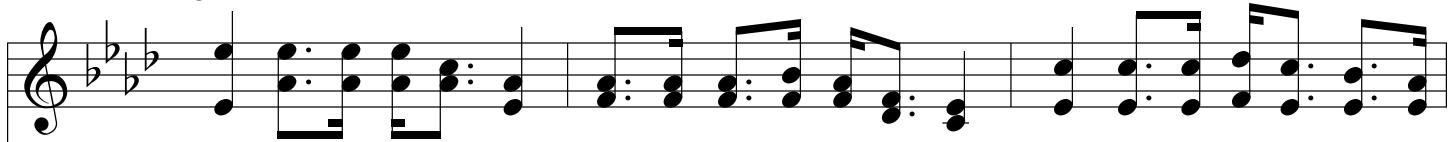
There's a
Crush - ing
Tho' the

bright and a sun - ny side, too; Tho' we meet with the dark - ness and
hopes that we cher - ished so dear; Storm and cloud will in time pass a -
mo - ments be cloud - y or fair; Let us trust in our Sav - iour al -

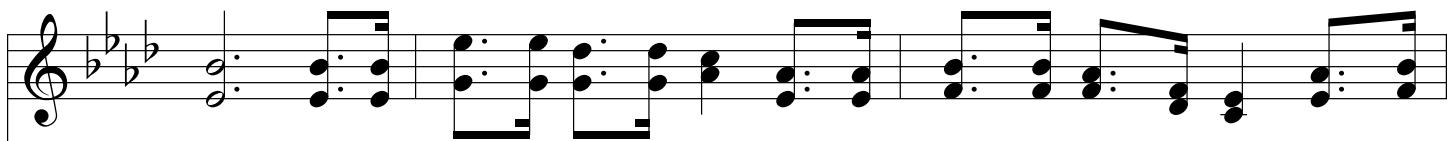
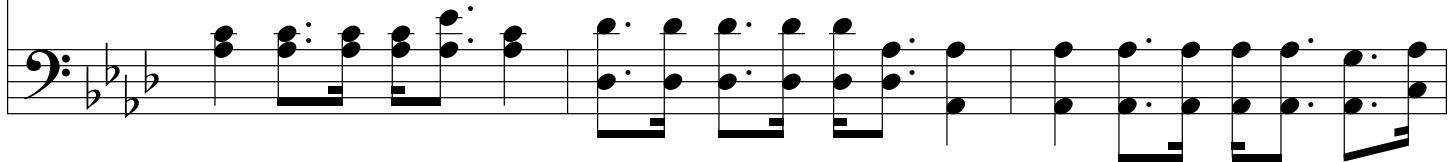
strife, The sun - ny side we al - so may view.
way, The sun a - gain will shine bright and clear.
way, Who keep - eth ev - ery one in His care.

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE (2)

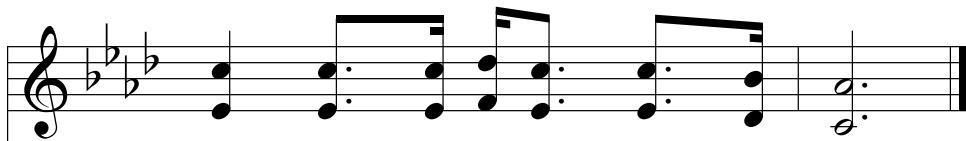
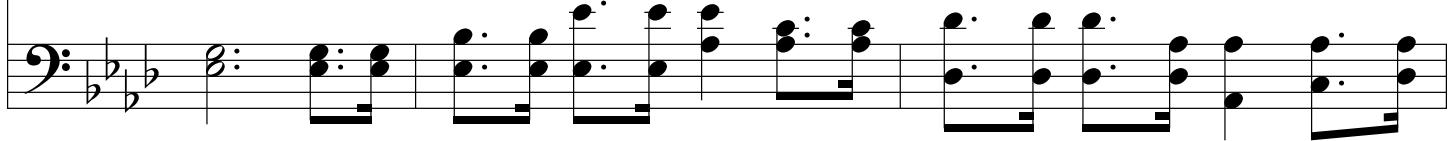
Chorus



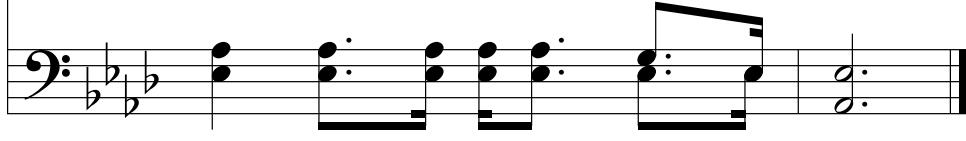
Keep on the sun-ny side, Al - ways on the sun-ny side, Keep on the sun-ny side of



life, It will help us ev - ery day, It will bright - ten all the way, If we



keep on the sun-ny side of life.



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PEACE ON EARTH

Luke 2:14

Julia A. Mathews

Robert Lowry

1. "Peace up - on earth!" the
2. "Peace up - on earth!" 'tis
3. "Je - sus has come!" it
4. Yes! let them sing, for

an - gels sang, "Good - will un - to men!" the
sound - ing still, "Glo - ry un - to God, to
ech - oes wide, Thro' val - ley and plain, on
Christ has laid His hand with a bless - ing

cho - rus rang,
men good - will!"
moun - tain side;
on their head;

"Glo - ry to God!" the
Beth - le - hem's song, 'tis
But not a - lone the
Sweet - er to Him than

Christ has come, His
caught from far, And
an - gels sing, For
an - gels' tones Are

bright star shines in the
lift - ed up to that
e - ven child - ren the
songs that come from His

clear blue dome.
glow - ing star.
an - them ring.
lit - tle ones.

Refrain

Joy - ous - ly sing,
Joy - ous - ly,

Joy - ous - ly sing,
Joy - ous - ly,

Joy - ous - ly sing,
Joy - ous - ly

Joy - ous - ly sing!

Shout hal - le - lu - jah to Christ, our King!

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WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS

“...He loved them unto the end” (John 13:1).

E. D. Mund

E. S. Lorenz

1. In joy - ful high and ho - ly lays My soul her grate - ful voice would raise; But
 2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in dark - ness light, In
 3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall; In

who can sing the worth - y praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus?
 pain a balm, in weak - ness might, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.
 life, in death, my all in all, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.

Refrain

Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

Song of Solomon 2:1

C. W. Fry

Arr. from English Melody

4/4 time, treble clef, key signature one flat. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a bass line with quarter notes and a soprano line with eighth-note pairs. The bottom staff has a bass line with eighth-note pairs.

1. I've found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
 3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

4/4 time, bass clef, key signature one flat. The music continues with two staves. The top staff has a bass line with eighth-note pairs and a soprano line with eighth-note pairs. The bottom staff has a bass line with eighth-note pairs.

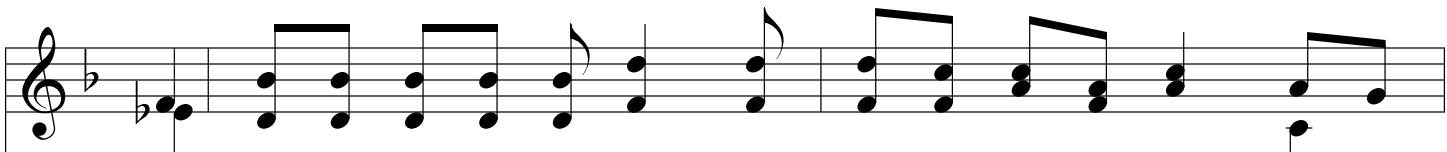
fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I've all for Him for - sak - en, and
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

4/4 time, bass clef, key signature one flat. The music continues with two staves. The top staff has a bass line with eighth-note pairs and a soprano line with eighth-note pairs. The bottom staff has a bass line with eighth-note pairs.

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
 all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 noth - ing now to fear; With His man - na He my hun - gry soul doth fill.

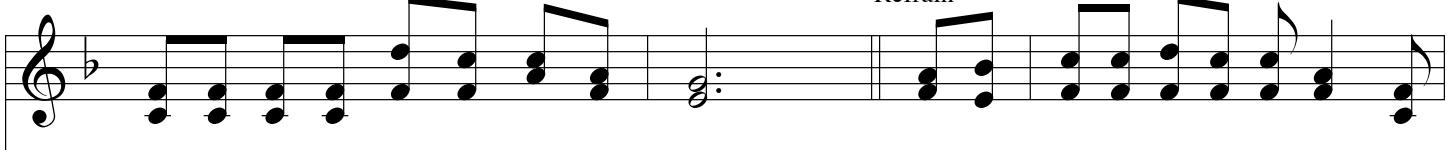
4/4 time, bass clef, key signature one flat. The music continues with two staves. The top staff has a bass line with eighth-note pairs and a soprano line with eighth-note pairs. The bottom staff has a bass line with eighth-note pairs.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY (2)



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay,
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore,
Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry, I'll see His bless - ed face,
He Thro' Where

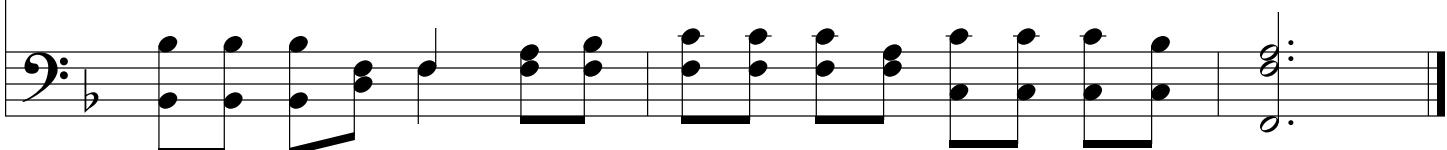
Refrain



tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll.
Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal.
riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll.
He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the



bright and Morn - ing Star; He's the fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul!



MEMORIES OF GALILEE

"And he went forth again by the sea side; and all the multitude resorted unto him..." (Mark 2:13).

Robert Morris, L. L. D.

Dr. H. R. Palmer

1. Each coo - ing dove (each coo - ing dove) and sigh - ing bough (and sigh - ing bough), That makes the
 2. Each flow'r - y glen (each flow'r - y glen) and moss - y dell (and moss - y dell), Where hap - py
 3. And when I read (and when I read) the thrill-ing lore (the thrill - ing lore), Of Him who

eve (that makes the eve) so blest to me (so blest to me), Has some - thing
 birds (where hap - py birds) in song a - gree (in song a - gree), Thro' sun - ny
 walk'd (of Him who walk'd) up - on the sea (up - on the sea), I long, oh,

far (has some - thing far) di - vin - er now (di - vin - er now), It bears me
 morn (thro' sun - ny morn) the prais - es tell (the prais - es tell), Of sights and
 how (I long, oh, how) I long once more (I long once more), To fol - low

MEMORIES OF GALILEE (2)

Chorus

back (it bears me back) to Gal - i - lee (to Gal - i - lee).
 sounds (of sights and sounds) in Gal - i - lee (in Gal - i - lee).
 Him (to fol - low Him) in Gal - i - lee (in Gal - i - lee).

O Gal - i - lee, sweet

Gal - i - lee, Where Je - sus loved so much to be, O Gal - i - lee, blue

Gal - i - lee, Come, sing thy song a - gain to me.

sing thy song a - gain to me.

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HAPPY SONGS

"And the multitude that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest" (Matthew 21:9).

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. Long a - go the chil - dren sang a song
 2. As of old He loves to hear us sing
 3. By and by we'll sing a sweet - er song

Of praise to Je - sus
 Our songs of praise to
 With all the saved, a

as He rode a - long:
 Him, our heav'n - ly King:
 glad and glo - rious throng:

"Ho - san - na!
 Ho - san - na!
 Ho -

Chorus

san - na in the high - est!" Hap - py songs, hap - py

HAPPY SONGS (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time and E-flat major. The top staff features a soprano vocal line with lyrics: "songs, Let the chil - dren sing their hap - py, hap - py songs; Hap - py". The bottom staff features a basso continuo line with sustained notes and bassoon entries. The lyrics continue on the second page of the music.

songs, Let the chil - dren sing their hap - py, hap - py songs; Hap - py

songs, hap - py songs, Je - sus loves to hear our songs.

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"And he answered and said unto them,
I tell you that, if these should hold their peace,
the stones would immediately cry out."

Luke 19:40

OUR GOD IS A GOD OF LOVE

“He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love” (I John 4:8).

M. H. H.

M. H. Howliston

1. Do you know what the dew - drops say,
2. Do you know what the sun - beams bright,
3. Do you know what the soft rain tells,
4. Do you know what the winds pro - claim,

As they
Are sing -
As it
As they

spar - kle at break of day?
ing from morn - ing till night?
tin - kles like fair - y bells?
rus - tle the gold - en grain?

It is “Love, love,

OUR GOD IS A GOD OF LOVE (2)

love,
Our God is a God of

love;" It is "Love, love, love, Our

God is a God of love."

DON'T FORGET THE SABBATH

"Remember the Sabbath day..." (Exodus 20:8).

Fanny Crosby

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Don't for - get the Sab - bath, the Lord our God hath blest, Of
 2. Keep the Sab - bath ho - ly, And wor - ship Him to - day, Who
 3. Day of sa - cred pleas - ure! Its gold - en hours we'll spend In

all the week the bright - est, Of all the week the best; It
 said to His dis - ci - ples, "I am the Liv - ing Way;" And
 thank ful hymns to Je - sus, The child - ren's dear - est Friend; O

brings re - pose from la - bor, It tells of joy di - vine, Its
 if we meek - ly fol - low Our Sav - iour here be - low, He'll
 gen - tle, lov - ing Sav - iour, How good and kind Thou art, How

beams of light de - scand - ing, With heav'n - ly beau - ty shine.
 give us of the Foun - tain Whose streams dwell in ev - ery flow.
 pre - cious is Thy prom - ise To

DON'T FORGET THE SABBATH (2)

Chorus

Wel - come, wel - come, ev - er wel - come, Bless - ed Sab - bath day.

Wel - come, wel - come, ev - er wel - come, Bless - ed Sab - bath day.

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“ ‘Remember’ is placed at the very first of the Fourth Commandment. Parents, you need to remember the Sabbath day yourselves to keep it holy. And if you do this, you are giving the proper instruction to your children; they will reverence God’s holy day.”

TWO LITTLE HANDS

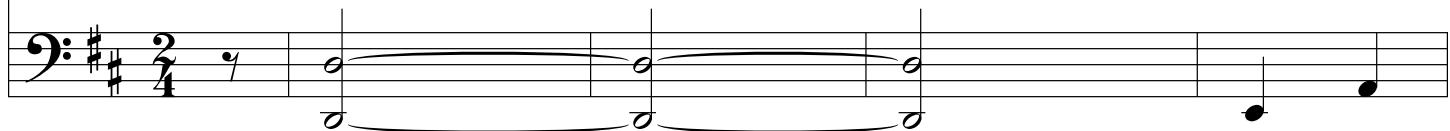
“...As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord” (I Samuel 1:28).

W. A. O.

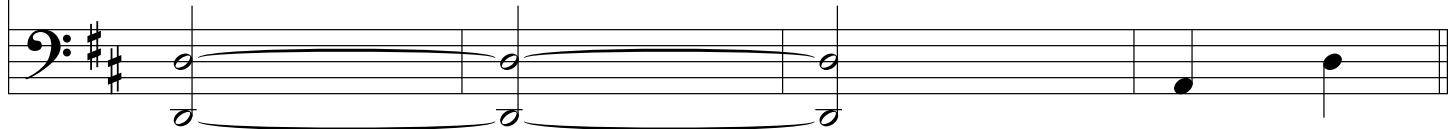
W. A. Ogden

Moderato

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



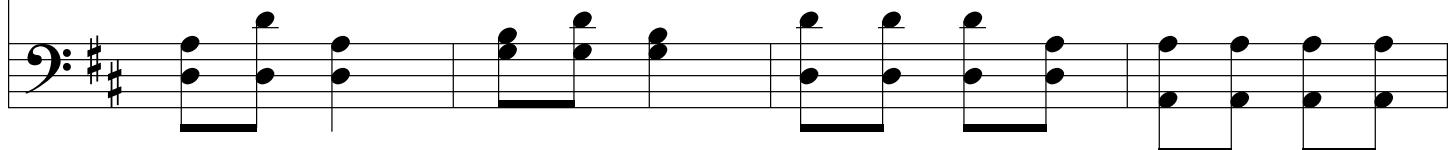
Two lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel, One lit - tle voice a song to swell.
 Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Tell - ing of Je - sus' won - drous love.
 One lit - tle life for His dear ser - vice, One lit - tle self that He must have.



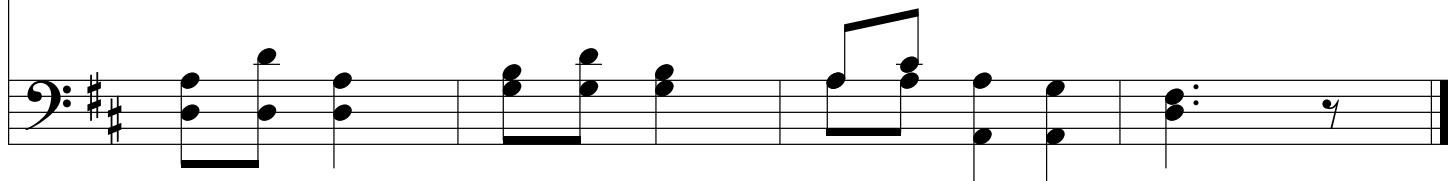
Chorus



Lord, we come, Lord, we come, In our child - hood's ear - ly morn - ing,



Lord, we come, Lord, we come, Come to learn of Thee.



HE LOVES ME, TOO

“Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows” (Matthew 10:31).

Maria Straub

S. W. Straub

1. God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets His ten - der view;
 2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Per - fumes each lil - y bell;
 3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small; He'll

God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know He loves me, too.
 He so loves the lit - tle flow'rs, I know He loves me well.
 not for - get His lit - tle ones, I know He loves them all.

Chorus

He loves me, too, He loves me, too, I know He loves me, too; Be -

cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me, too.

HOW I WISH I KNEW

“...We have seen his star in the east...” (Matthew 2:2).

Grace Glenn

J. H. Fillmore

1. Lit - tle stars that twin - kles in the heav - en's blue,
 2. Did you see the cost - ly pre - sent's they had bro't?
 3. Did you hear the mo - thers plead - ing their tears
 4. Did you watch the Sav - iour all those of strife?

I have oft - en won - dered if you ev - er knew,
 Did you see the babes sta - ble they in the won - der years?
 For you know, that Her sin - od slew how com - ing His life?
 Did you know, for sin - ners, He gave

How there 'rose one like you, lead - ing wise old men
 Did you see the wor - ship Jo - seph, warn'd - der - ly they paid
 Did you see the how that twin - kles in the of God in dreams,
 Lit - tle stars that that twin - kles in the heav - en's blue,

From the East, thro' Ju - dah, down to Beth - le - hem.
 To that strang - er ba - by in the man - ger laid?
 Hur - ried in - to E - gypt guid - ed by your beams?
 All you saw of Je - sus how I wish I knew.

I WILL FOLLOW THEE

“...Follow not that which is evil...” (III John 11).

Grace Glenn

J. H. Rosecrans

1. Je - sus, I will fol - low Thee,
2. Lit - tle eyes might lose the way,
3. Grief and want may be my foes,

For I hear Thee call - ing me;
Lit - tle feet might go a - stray;
Fool - ish sins my way op - pose;

Lov - ing, trust - ing, glad I come, To let Thee lead me home.
I might weak and wea - ry be, But Thou art strong for me.
Full of cour - age I will be, When - e'er I fol - low Thee.

Chorus

I will fol - low Thee, I will fol - low Thee,

I will fol - low Thee Wher - ev - er Thou dost lead.

SWEETLY SING

“Sing unto the Lord, praise ye the Lord...” (Jeremiah 20:13).

Miss J. W. Sampson

1. Sweet - ly sing, sweet - ly sing, Prais - es to our heav'n - ly King;
 2. An - gels bright, an - gels bright, Rob'd in gar - ments pure and white,
 3. Far a - way, far a - way, We in sin's dark val - ley lay,

Let us raise, let us raise High our notes of praise;
 Chant His praise, chant His praise In me - lo - dious lays;
 Je - sus came, Je - sus came, Bless - ed be His name;

Praise to Him whose name is Love, Praise to Him who reigns a - bove;
 But from that bright, hap - py throng, Ne'er can come this sweet - est song,
 He re - deem'd us by His grace, Then pre - par'd in heav'n a place

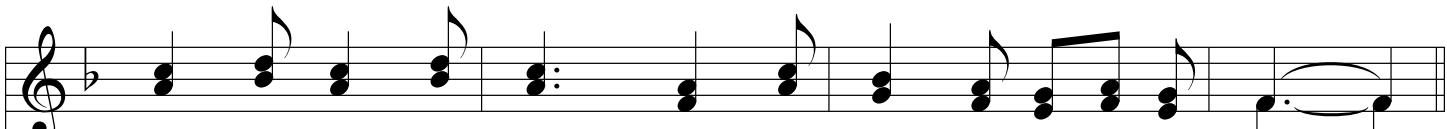
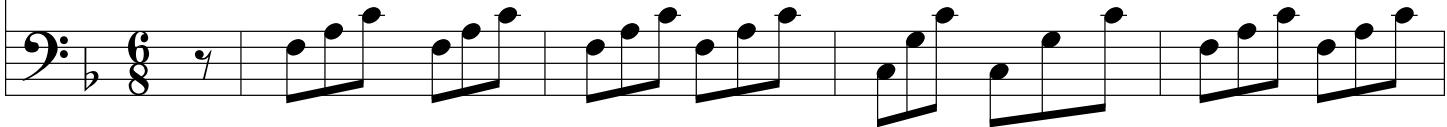
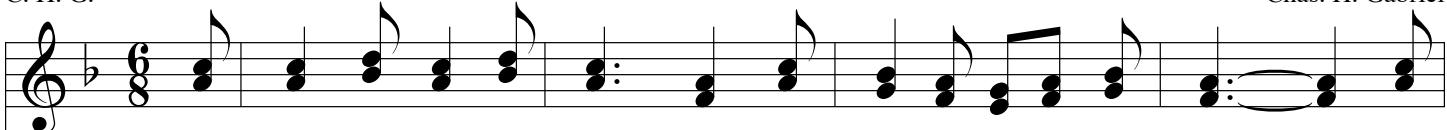
Raise your songs, raise your songs, Now with thank - ful tongues.
 “Pard'n - ing love, pard'n - ing love, Brought us here a - bove.”
 To re - ceive, to re - ceive, All who will be - lieve.

OUR KING

“...Another king, one Jesus” (Acts 17:7).

C. H. G.

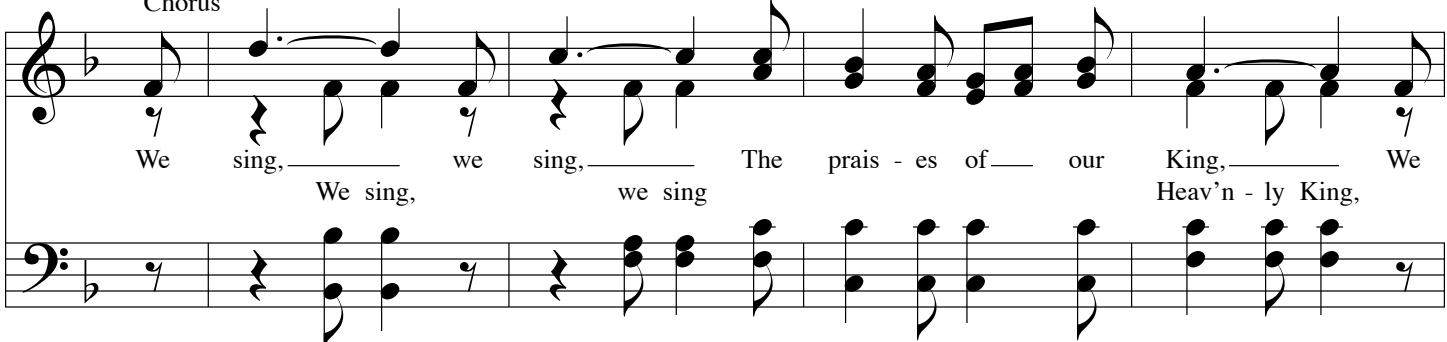
Chas. H. Gabriel



bring to praise the Sav - iour, Who is the Life, _____ the Way.
 tho' He's up in heav - en, He loves us yet we know.
 Him when He was dwell - ing In Gal - i - lee of old.
 ask that Thou wilt help us To live for Thee a - lone.



Chorus



*Or “Thanksgiving Day” or “The Children’s Day”

CROWN HIM

"...The Lamb shall overcome them: for he is Lord of lords and King of kings..." (Revelation 17:14).

E. Perronet

Arr. by T. G. Richards

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name,
 2. Ye chos en seed of rael's race,
 3. Let ev 'ry kin dred, 'ry tribe,
 4. O that which yon der cred throng,

Ye —
 On —
 We —

an - gels pros - tate fall; Let an - gels pros - tate
 ran - somed from the fall; Ye ran - somed from the
 this ter - res - trial ball; On this ter - res - trial
 at His feet may fall; We at His feet may

fall; Bring forth the roy al di a dem, And
 fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, } And
 ball, To Him all maj es ty as crie, } And
 fall, We'll join the ev er last ing song, }

And

And

CROWN HIM (2)

crown-

crown Him,

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

crown Him,

crown Him,

crown Him, And

A musical score for two voices: soprano and basso continuo. The soprano part (top) consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "crown crown Him, Him Lord of all, crown crown Him, Him, And And". The basso continuo part (bottom) consists of a bass clef staff with a key signature of one flat. It features sustained notes and a series of eighth-note chords underlined by a thick horizontal line. The lyrics correspond to the soprano part. The music concludes with a final note underlined by a thick horizontal line.

crown _____

Him

Lord

of

all.

And crown Him

Lord of all.

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL

(Coronation. C. M.)

Edward Perronet

Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, A rem - nant weak and small,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - ccribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - ccribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

(Miles Lane. C. M.)

W. Shrubsole

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let

an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al

di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him,

crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH'S NAME

(America. 6s & 4s.)

Wm. Goode

Henry Carey

1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah's name,
2. Now let the trump - et raise
3. While His high praise you sing,

Praise thro' His courts pro - claim,
Sounds of tri - um - phant praise,
Shake ev - ery sound - ing string;

Rise and a - dore,
Wide as His fame.
Sweet the ac - cord!

High o'er the heav'ns a - bove,
There let vi - tal harp be found;
He breath be - stows;

Sounds His great acts of love,
Or - gans of so - lemn sound,
Let ev - ery breath that flows,

While Roll His no - rich grace we prove,
His your deep notes a - round,
no - ble fame dis - close;

Vast Filled Praise as with His pow'r.
Filled ye His name. Lord.

CROWN HIM

(Diademata. S. M. D.)

M. Bridges

G. J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!
 2. Corwn Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side, Those
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace! Whose hand a scep - ter sways From
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own! A -
 wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No
 pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise: His
 a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime! All

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
 an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 reign shall know no end, And round - ly His pierc - feet Fair
 hail! Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 down - ward bends his won - d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so great.
 flow'r's of par - a dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

8

THE MATCHLESS WORTH

(Ariel. C. P. M.)

S. Medley

L. Mason

1. O could I speak - the match less worth, O
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ter He bears, And
 4. Well, the de - light ful day will come, When

could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour - shine! I'd
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine! I'd
 all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In
 my dear Lord will take me home, And I shall see His face; Then,

soar and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings In
 sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all per - fect heav'n - ly dress My
 loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er last - ing days Make
 with my Sav - iour, Bro - ther, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri -

notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 all His glo - ries known, Make His glo - ries known.
 um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.

CROWN HIM

Robert Lowry

1. Come, chil - dren, hail the Prince of Peace, O - bey the Sav - iour's call; Come,
 2. Ye lambs of Christ, your trib - ute bring, Ye chil - dren, great and small; Ho -
 3. This Je - sus will your sins for - give, O haste! be - fore Him fall; For

seek His face and taste His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 san - na sing to that Christ your King, And crown Him Lord of all.
 you He died, you might live To crown Him Lord of all.

Chorus

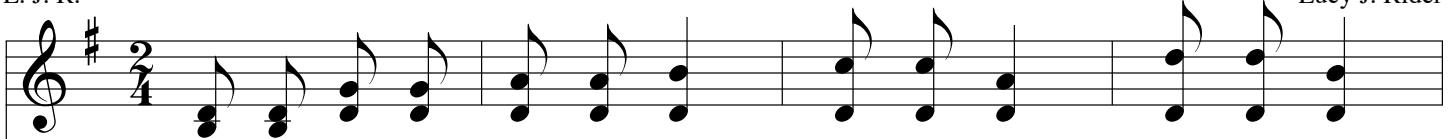
In the dew-y time of youth, let us come, Be - fore the brown leaves fall; He will
 let us come,

guide us with His truth, let us come, And crown Him Lord of all.
 let us come

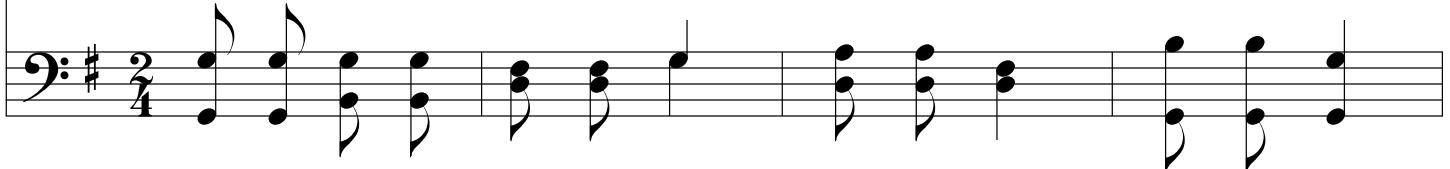
SINGING AS WE JOURNEY

L. J. R.

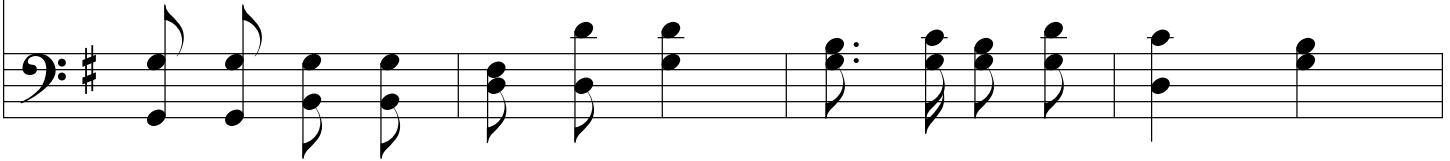
Lucy J. Rider



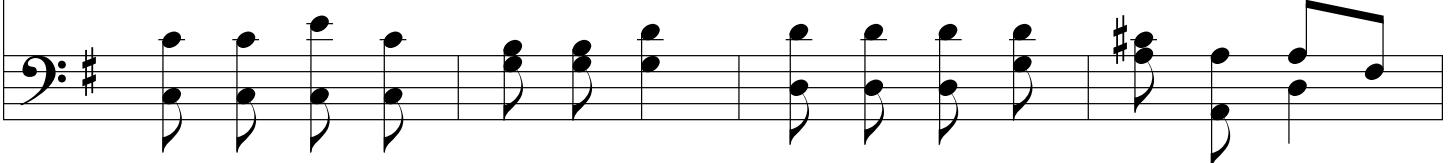
1. We are chil - dren of a King, Heav'n - ly King,
 2. We are trav - 'ling to our home, Bless - ed home,
 3. Full of joy we on - ward go, Heav'n-ward go,



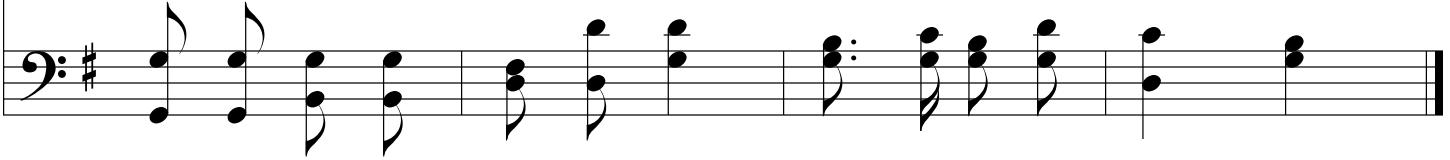
We are chil - dren of a King, Sing - ing as we jour - ney;
 We are trav - 'ling to our home, Sing - ing as we jour - ney;
 Full of joy we on - ward go, Sing - ing as we jour - ney;



Je - sus Christ, our guard and guide, Bids us, noth - ing ter - ri - fied,
 Tow'rd a cit - y out of sight, Where will fall no shade of night,
 Sing - ing all - the jour - ney thro'— Sing - ing hearts are brave and true,—



Fol - low clos - ly at His side Sing - ing as we jour - ney.
 For our Sav - iour is its light, Sing - ing as we jour - ney
 Sing - ing till our home we view, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.



(See 268 for its original harmony.)

CROWN HIM, CROWN HIM

(Regent Square. 8s 7s. 6L)

T. Kelly

Henry Smart
Arr. by F. E. B.

4

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious,
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels crown Him,
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him,
4. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion;

See the Man of Rich the tro - phies Mock - ing thus the Sav - iour's claim; Hark! those loud tri - um - phant chords;

4

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
On the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;

Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow;
While the vault of heav - en rings;
Oh, what ti - ble, praise His name;
sight af - fords!

Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crowns be - come the vic - tor's brow.
Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Spread a - broad the vic - tor's fame.
Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, King of kings, and Lord of lords.

COME AND WORSHIP

(8s. 7s. 6 lines.)

Henry Smart
Arr. by F. E. B.

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
 2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Brigh - ter vis - ions beam a - far,
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
 God with man is - now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant light.
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star.
 Sud - den - ly the Lord des - cend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.

Chorus

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
(Last) Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the com - ing King.

SO MAY WE

(Dix. 7s. 6L.)

Wm. C. Dix

Arr. by Wm. H. Monk

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
 3. As they off - ered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;

As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last

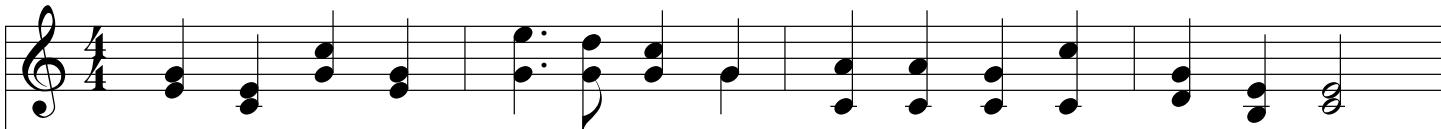
So, most grac - ious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.
 All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

PRAISE THE KING OF HEAVEN

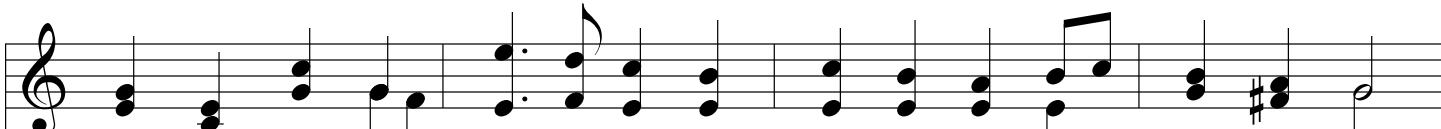
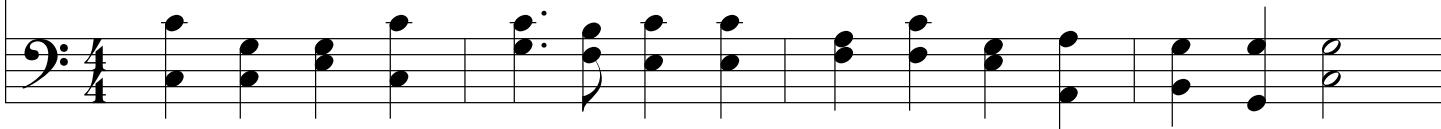
(Regent Square. 8s. 7s. 6 lines.)

H. F. Lyte

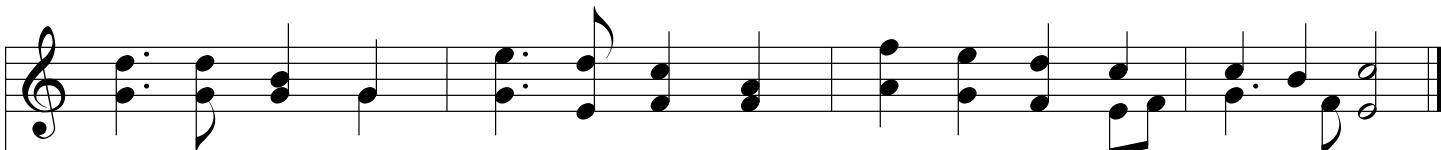
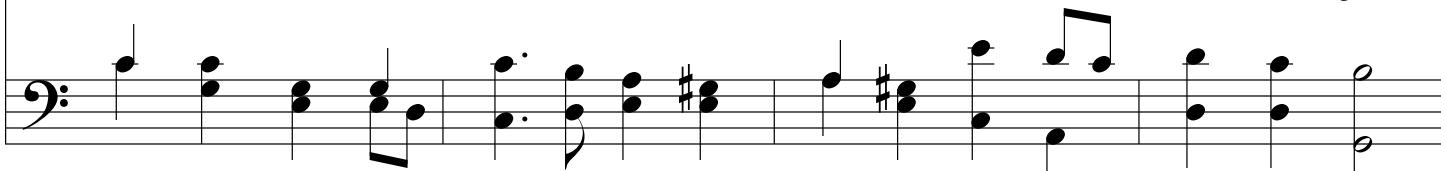
H. Smart



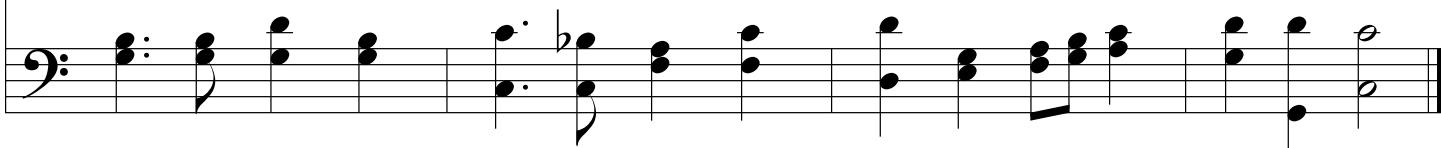
1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en, To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
 2. Praise, Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
 3. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, Blows the wind, sad it is gone;
 4. An - gels help us to a - dore Him: Ye be - hold Him face to face;



Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who like thee His praise should sing?
 Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 But while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.
 Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, Dwell - ers all in time and space,



Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
 Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
 Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the high e - ter - nal One!
 Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!



(See 265 for easy harmony.)

ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING

(Angel Voices. 8, 5, 8, 5, 4, 3.)

F. Pott

Sullivan

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
 2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
 3. Yes, we know Thy love re - joice - es O'er each work of Thine;
 4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day - or night,
 Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
 Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise com - bine;
 And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,

Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee
 Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us?
 Crafts - man's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas ure
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es, In our choic - est

Lord Yes, of might.
 Didst we can.
 Mel de - sign.
 - o - dy.

A - men.

BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly
 2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - iour draws
 3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and
 4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust - ing Him we be -

bend, And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and
 near, With a ten - der com - pas - sion His chil - dren to
 tried To the Sav - iour who loves them their sor - rows con -
 lieve That the bless - ings we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re -

Friend; If we come to Him in faith, His pro - tec - tion to share,
 hear; When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev - 'ry care,
 fide; With a sym - pa - thiz - ing heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care;
 ceive, In the ful - ness of this trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care;

BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER (2)

Musical score for the first section of "Blessed Hour of Prayer". The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

Chorus

Musical score for the chorus of "Blessed Hour of Prayer". The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

Bless - ed hour of prayer, Bless - ed hour of prayer, What a

Musical score for the second section of "Blessed Hour of Prayer". The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main. Used by per. W. H. Doane

PEACE: PERFECT PEACE!

(Pax Tecum. 10s.)

E. H. Bickersteth

G. T. Caldbeck

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin;
 2. Peace! per - fect peace! by throng - ing du - ties pressed;
 3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows sur - ging round;
 4. Peace! per - fect peace! with loved ones far a - way;
 5. Peace! per - fect peace! our fut - ure all un - known;
 6. Peace! per - fect peace! death shadow - ing us and ours;
 7. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gle soon shall cease,

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.
 Je - sus has van - quished death and all its powers.
 And Je - sus call to heav - en's per - fect peace.

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. List to the chime, 'tis meet - ing time, The joy - ous bells are ring - ing;
 2. Join with the throng and swell the song, The Sav - iour's love con - fess - ing;
 3. Learn of the way, and then obey The truth so kind - ly giv - en;

This is the day, they seem to say, To meet for pray'r and sing - ing.
 Of - fer a pray'r that you may share, The ful - ness of His bless - ing.
 Thus, may you say, each clos - ing day; I'm near - er home and heav - en.

Chorus

(Last) Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring, ye joy - ous bells; Ring, ring,
 On time, on time, An - swer to the chime; On time,

ring, ring, Ring, ye joy - ous bells.
 on time, Al - ways here on time.

“The Sabbath school is a missionary field, and very much more of a missionary spirit should be manifested in this important work than has been manifested in the past.”

“The Sabbath school should be one of the greatest instrumentalities, and the most effectual, in bringing souls to Christ.”

Counsels on Sabbath School Work 10

“No one can labor in the Sabbath school... without reaping a bountiful harvest, not only in the end of the world, but in the present life. In the very effort to enlighten and bless others, his own views will become clearer and broader. The more we endeavor to explain the truth to others, with a love for souls, the plainer will it become to ourselves. It ever opens with new beauty and force to the understanding of the expounder.”

Counsels on Sabbath School Work 13-14

“Every church should be a training school for Christian workers. Its members should be taught... how to conduct and teach Sabbath school classes... how to work for the unconverted.”

The Ministry of Healing 148-149

WELCOME HERE

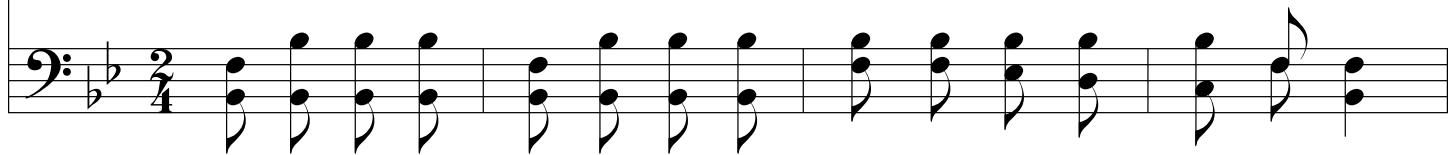
F. J. E. & F. E. B.



1. Children sing - ing, sweet bells ring - ing!
 2. 'Tis an hour of hap - py meet - ing,
 3. We'll not keep our teach - ers wait - ing,

F. J. E. arr. by F. E. B.

Wel - come, wel - come, hap - py day!
 We have met for praise and pray'r;
 While we tar - ry by the way,



Pray'rs of thou - sands now are wing - ing
 But the hour is short and fleet - ing;
 Nor dis - turb the school re - cit - ing,—

Up to heav'n their si - lent way.
 This is why we're ear - ly here.
 'Tis the ho - ly Sab - bath day.



Chorus

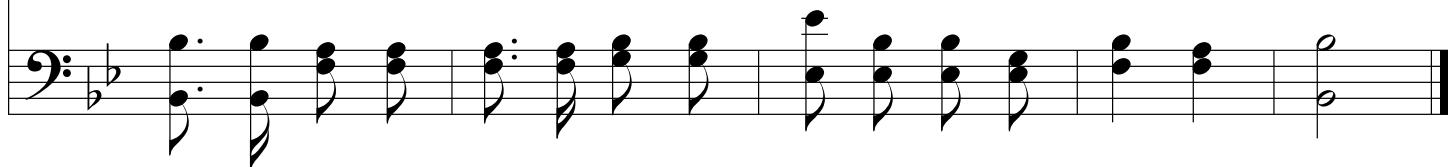


Wel - come, wel - come, joy - ous wel - come;

Teach - ers, schol - ars,

wel - come

here!



MY SABBATH SONG

Mrs. Mary A. Kidder

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Strains of music oft - en greet me, As I
 2. 'Tis a song of love and I mer - cy, Speak - ing
 3. While I live, O, may I ev - er Love - the

join the bus - y throng, But there's no - thing half so
 peace to all man kind, Tell And sin - ners poor and
 ho ly Sab - bath song, ing in yon - der home e -

pleas - ant, As the ho ly Sab - bath song.
 need - y, Where the Sav - iour they may find.
 ter - nal, Sing it with the blood bought throng.

MY SABBATH SONG (2)

Chorus

No fear of ill, no fear of wrong, While I can sing my Sab - bath
song: My Sab - bath song, my Sab - bath song, I
love to sing my Sab - bath song.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of four flats. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with several melodic phrases highlighted by slurs and grace notes. The lyrics are integrated into the melody, appearing below the staves. The first section of lyrics is "No fear of ill, no fear of wrong, While I can sing my Sab - bath song: My Sab - bath song, my Sab - bath song, I". The second section of lyrics is "love to sing my Sab - bath song". The score concludes with a final measure ending on a double bar line.

Used by permission of Biglow & Main Co.

“Christ has warned us against the pride of life,
but not against its grace and natural beauty.

He pointed to the flowers of the field,
to the lily unfolding in its purity, and said,
‘Even Solomon in all his glory

was not arrayed like one of these’ (Matthew 6:29).

Thus by the things of nature Christ illustrates the beauty
that Heaven values,
the modest grace, the simplicity, the purity,
the appropriateness,
that would make our attire pleasing to Him.”

Messages to Young People 352

“Jesus points the highest minds, as well as the lowest,
to the lily, in the freshness of the dew of the morning, and bids us,
‘Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow;
they toil not, neither do they spin:
and yet I say unto you,
That even Solomon in all his glory
was not arrayed like one of these.’ ”

Testimonies to Ministers 191

VALLEY LILIES

Flora Kirkland

Adam Geibel

Girls. Unison.

1. Val - ley - lil - ies, meek and low - ly, Let me hear your mes - sage sweet,
 2. Val - ley - lil - ies, gold - en heart - ed, Love's sweet mis - sion you ful - fill,
 3. Val - ley - lil - ies, cups in - vert - ed, Still the Mas - ter you pro - claim:

Tell of Christ the pure and ho - ly, Bend - ing as to touch His feet.
 For you tell in per - fumed lan - guage, How He wrought His Fath - er's will.
 Emp - ty of all pomp and glo - ry, To re - deem the world He came.

Refrain

Snow - y lil - ies of the val - ley, Speak a - gain your mes - sage rare;

Tes - ti - fy to me of Je - sus, Heav - en's Li - ly, won - drous fair!

SUNLIGHT

J. W. Van De Venter

W. S. Weeden

1. I wan - dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
 2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows 'round me roll,
 3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
 4. I cross the wide - ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
 5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.
 How - ev - er dark - the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
 Be - hold the bright - ness of His face Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus

Sun - light, sun-light, in my soul to-day, Sun - light, sun-light, all a-long the way;
 to - day, yes, nar - row way;

Since the Sav - iour found me, took a-way my sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.
 load of sin,

BRIGHTEST AND BEST

(Lela. 11s & 10s.)

Reginald Heber

F. E. Belden

Duet

1. Bright - est and best - of the sons - of the morn - ing,
 2. Cold - on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
 3. Tho' we should yield - Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho -
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him, in
 O - dors of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Gems of the moun - tain, and
 Rich - er by far is the

ri - zon a - don - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 slum - ber re - clin - ing, Mak - er, and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all.
 pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine,—
 heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

E. R. Latta

Dr. W. O. Perkins

1. Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised That where two or three past,
 2. Je - sus, Thou hast met us Oft in sea - sons of praise;
 3. Je - sus, tune our voic - es To Thy songs of praise;

In Thy name have gath - ered, Thou wilt pres - ent be;
 But we need Thy pres - ence With us till the last;
 Be in each pe - ti - tion That to Thee we raise;

And Thy word be - liev - ing, Now in pray'r we kneel;
 Come, O bless - ed Sav - iour, And Thy grace dis - play;
 May our faith grow strong - er, And our hope more bright;

JESUS, COME AND BLESS US (2)

Musical score for the first section of the hymn. The music is in G minor, 4/4 time. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

Je - sus, come and bless us; Lord, Thy - self reveal.
Hear us and accept us; Bless us while we pray.
May our love be pur - er, And our path more light.

Chorus

Musical score for the chorus of the hymn. The music is in G minor, 4/4 time. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

Je - sus, come and bless us While we lin - ger here;

Musical score for the second section of the hymn. The music is in G minor, 4/4 time. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

Je - sus, come and bless us, Be Thou ev - er near.

Used by permission of W. O. Perkins

“When the servants of God pray for His Spirit and blessing,
it sometimes comes immediately;
but it is not always then bestowed.

At such times, faint not.

Let your faith hold fast the promise that it will come.

Let your trust be fully in God,
and often that blessing will come when you need it most....”

Gospel Workers (1892) 113

“The Saviour dwells in the homes of those
who teach their children
to pray for His blessing to rest upon them.

The saving power of the grace of God
will be given to such fathers and mothers.”

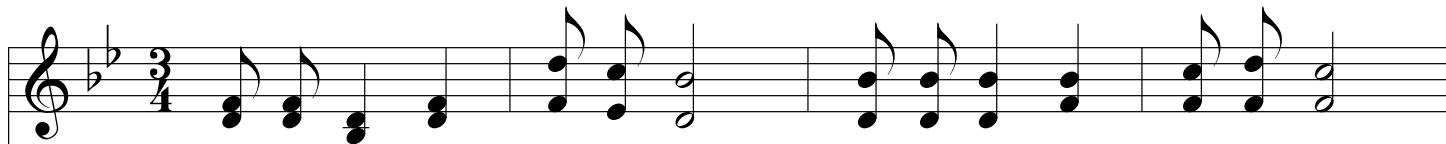
Bible Echo 2-23-1903

GOD OF LIFE AND LIGHT

(Sumner. 7s 6L.)

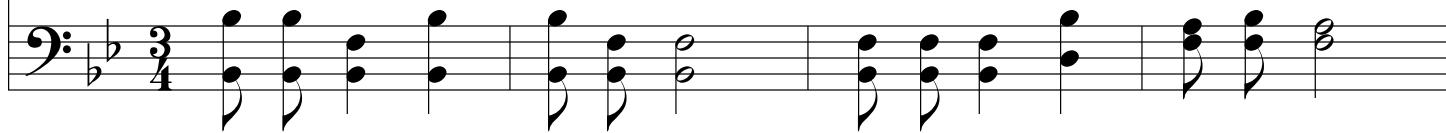
John R. Clements

John B. Sumner

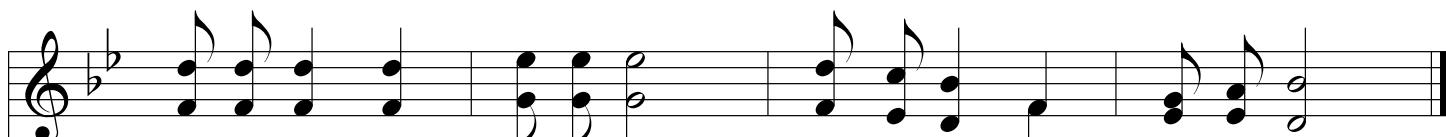
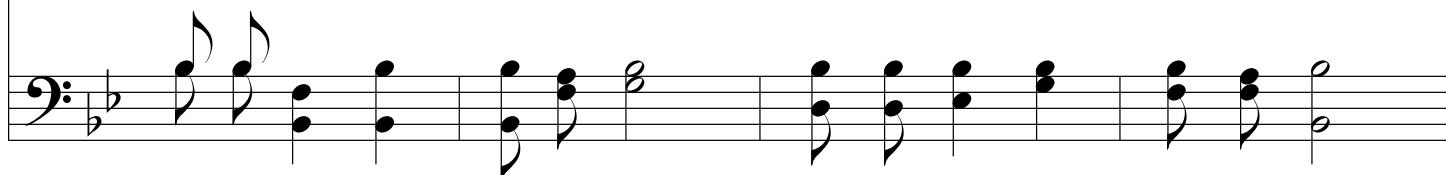


1. God of life and God of light,
2. God of good and God of grace,
3. God of each and God of all,
4. Thou our years of toil hast blest,

Robed in all Thy glo - ry might,
Show a - gain Thy rad - iant face,
Low be - fore Thy feet we fall,
Ev - er giv - en what was best;



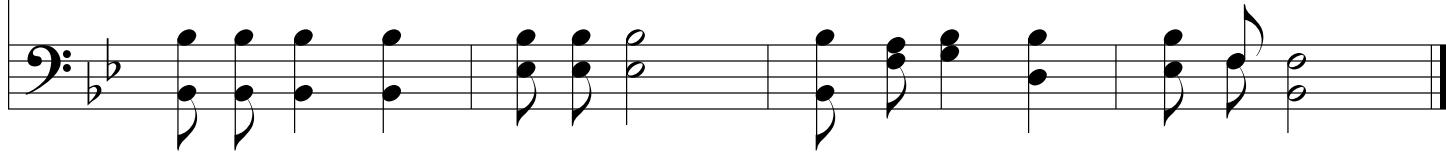
Shed up - on us from a - bove Beams of Thine a - bid - ing love.
As in Je - sus long a - go Thou Thy - self to earth didst show.
Take the gifts of love we bring; Hear us as Thy praise we sing.
May the fu - ture hold in store Cups of serv - ice run - ning o'er.



Bless us with Thy peace to - day,

While with - in Thy

courts we stay.



WELCOME HYMN

(For Conventions.)

W. W. B.

W. W. Barker
Harmony by F. E. Belden

1. Wel - come! thrice wel - come! Ye loy - al host of God,
 2. Wel - come! thrice wel - come! Be - liev - ers in the Lord;
 3. Wel - come! thrice wel - come! Be - stead - fast in the right,

Wel - come! thrice wel - come! From near - and from a - broad; Tho'
 Wel - come! thrice wel - come! Up - hold - ers of His word; We
 Wel - come! thrice wel - come! Till faith is lost in sight; And

chang - ing years pass swift - ly by, Our cause is still the same, And
 meet our Sav - iour's name to praise, To learn what He re - quires, And
 when our bat - tles all are won, We'll join the bless - ed throng, Then

p
chang - ing years pass swift - ly by, Our cause is still the same, And
 meet our Sav - iour's name to praise, To learn what He re - quires, And
 when our bat - tles all are won, We'll join the bless - ed throng, Then

WELCOME HYMN (2)

thus we glad - ly greet you in Our Mas - ter's con - q'ring Name.
by His Spir - it's help re - solve To fol - low His de - sires.
God will wel - come us and we Will hear heav'n's wel - come song.

Chorus

Wel - come! thrice wel - come to homes and hearts and love;

rall.

Wel - come! thrice wel - come! And bless - ings from a - bove.

MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED

(Laudes Domini. 6s. 6L.)

Tr. E. Caswell

J. Barnby

4

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies,
2. Does sad - ness fill my mind,
3. Do e - vil tho'ts mo - lest?
4. Be this, while life is mine,

My heart a - wak - ing cries,
A sol - ace here I find,
With this I shield my breast
My can - ti - cle di - vine,

4

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A like at work and pray'r,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'r's of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this the'e - ter - nal song

4

To Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Thro' all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

4

DRAW ME NEARER

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

W. H. Danie

Family of Crosses

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di -
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row

me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to
 vine; May my soul look up with a steady - fast hope And my will be lost in
 spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with
 sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with

Refrain

Thee.
 Thine.
 friend!
 Thee. Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast

died; Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy prec - ious, bleed-ing side.

JESUS LOVES ME

Anna Warner

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know,
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died,
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still,
4. Je - sus loves me; He will stay,

For the Bi - ble tells me so;
Hea - ven's gate to o - pen wide;
When I'm sad or weak or ill;
Close be - side me all the way,

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long,
He will wash a - way my sin.
From His shin - ing throne on high,
If I love Him, by and by

They are weak, but He is strong.
Let His lit - tle child come in.
Comes to watch me where I lie.
He will take me home on high.

Chorus

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me;

Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

ALWAYS CHEERFUL

(Children's Song.)

Fanny Crosby

Robert Lowry

1. Let our hearts be al - ways cheer - ful; Why should mur - m'ring en - ter there,
 2. With His gen - tle hand to lead us, Should the pow'r's of sin as - sail,
 3. When we turn a - side from du - ty, Comes the pain of do - ing wrong;
 4. Oh! the good are al - ways hap - py, And their path is ev - er bright;

When our kind and lov - ing Fa - ther Makes us chil - dren of His care?
 He has prom - ised grace to help us; Nev - er can His prom - ise fail.
 And a shad - oow, creep - ing o'er us, Checks the rap - ture of our song.
 Let us heed the bless - ed coun - sel, Shun the wrong and love the right.

Refrain

Al - ways cheer - ful al - ways cheer - ful, Sun - shine all a - round we see;

Full of beau - ty is the path of du - ty, Cheer - ful we may al - ways be.

8

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

(Sarum. 10, 10, 10, 8.)

W. W. How

J. Barnby

1. For all the saints who from their lab - ors rest,
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their Might;
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain, in the well - fought fight; Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old; Steals on the ears the dis - tant tri - umph song,

Thy Name, O Je sus, be - fore ev - er Thou, in win the dark ness their guid And hearts with them brave the a true guid And And are a tor's crown of are

blest. Light. } Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
gold. strong.

Al - le - lu - ia!

MORE LIKE JESUS

(7s. D.)

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. More like Je - sus would I be; Let my Sav - iour dwell with me,
 2. If He hears the rav - en's cry; If His ev - er watch - ful eye
 3. More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day;

Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gen - tle as a dove;
 Marks the spar - rows when they fall, Sure - ly He will hear my call;
 May I rest me by His side, When the tran - quil wat - er glide;

More like Je - sus while I go, Pil - grim in - this world be - low;
 He will teach me how to live, All my sim - ple tho'ts for - give;
 Born of Him, thro' grace re - new'd, By His love my will sub - due'd,

Poor in Spir - it would I be - Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.
 Pure in heart I still would be - Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.
 Rich in faith I still would be - Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.

PURE IN HEART

(Hattie. 7s & 6s. P.)

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. Sav - iour, keep me pure in heart,
2. In Thy sin - less life I see
3. One with Thee! thus would I live,

By Thy pow'r re - new - - ing;
Match - less grace and beau - ty;
Till the morn im - mor - tal;

Seal my life of Thine a part,
Per - fect Pat - tern, guide for me,
Thus my - self for oth - ers give,—

All my tho'ts be - dew - - ing.
Teach - ing love for du - - ty.
With them pass the por - - tal.

Refrain

Pure in heart, pure in heart,— Je - sus, on - ly giv - er;

Seal my life of Thine a part,
Here and then for - ev - er.

BLESSED BE THE NAME

Chas. Wesley (alt.)

R. E. Hudson

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing:
2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears,
3. He breaks the pow'r of sin,

Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!

The 'Tis His glori - es mu - sic of my blood can make the God and sin - ner's foul - est King, ears, clean,

Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!

Chorus

Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.

Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.

Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.

NEAR THE CROSS

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross,
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul,
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait,

There a pre - cious foun - tain
Love and mer - cy found me;
Bring its scenes be - fore me;
Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er;

Free to all, a heal - ing stream,
There the bright and Morn - ing Star
Help me walk from day to day,
Till I reach the gold - en strand,

Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
Sheds its beams a - round me.
With its shad - ows o'er me.
Just be - yond the riv - er.

Chorus

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tur'd soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

(II Timothy 1:12)

E. E. Hewitt

F. E. Belden

Duet

Chorus

"I know

The music includes measures with three-note chords and some rhythmic patterns indicated by '3' over a bracket."/>

To keep

The music includes measures with three-note chords and some rhythmic patterns indicated by '3' over a bracket."/>

“Open the eyes of your understanding;
see the beautiful harmony in the laws of God in nature,
and be awed, and reverence your Creator,
the supreme Ruler of heaven and earth.

See Him, by the eye of faith, bending over you in love,
saying with compassion, ‘My son, My daughter, give Me thy heart.’
Make the surrender to Jesus, and then with grateful hearts you can say,
‘I know that my Redeemer liveth.’

Your faith in Jesus will give strength to every purpose,
consistency to the character.

All your happiness, peace, joy, and success in this life are dependent
upon genuine, trusting faith in God.

This faith will prompt true obedience to the commandments of God.

Your knowledge and faith in God is the strongest restraint
from every evil practice, and the motive to all good.

Believe in Jesus as one who pardons your sins,
one who wants you to be happy in the mansions

He has gone to prepare for you.

He wants you to live in His presence;
to have eternal life and a crown of glory.”

The Youth's Instructor 1-5-1887

I KNOW MY REDEEMER LIVES

Charles Wesley, 1st stanza: others
arr. from Samuel Medley

(Sing to 267, using its Chorus.)

1. “I know that my Redeemer lives,”
 And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
 A pledge of liberty.

2. He lives all glorious in the sky,
 He lives who once was dead;
He lives exalted there on high,
 My everlasting Head.

3. He lives, triumphant o'er the grave,
 And while He lives I'll sing;
He lives eternally to save,
 My Prophet, Priest and King.

4. He lives, my mansion to prepare,
 My Jesus, still the same;
He lives to bring me safely there,
 All glory to His name.

THE VALLEY OF BLESSING

Annie Wittenmeyer

Wm. G. Fischer

1. I have en - tered the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, And
 2. There is peace in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, And
 3. There's a song in the val - ley of bless - ing, so sweet That

Je - sus a - bides with me there; And His Spir - it and blood make my
 plen - ty the land doth im - part; And there's rest for the wea - ry, worn
 an - gels would fain join the strain, As with rap - tur - ous prais - es we

cleans - ing com - plete, And His per - fect love cast - eth out fear.
 trav - el - er's feet. And there's joy for the sor - row - ing heart.
 bow at His feet. Cry - ing, "Wor - thy the Lamb that was slain."

THE VALLEY OF BLESSING (2)

Chorus

Musical score for the Chorus section. The music is in common time, key of G major (one sharp). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are:

O, come to this val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, Where Je - sus will

Musical score continuing the chorus. The lyrics are:

full - ness be - stow,— O, be - lieve, and re - ceive, and con -

Musical score concluding the chorus. The lyrics are:

fess Him, That all His sal - va - tion may know.

Used by permission

DEEPER YET

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. In the blood from the cross I have been wash'd from sin;
 2. Day by day, hour by hour Blessings are sent to me;
 3. Near to Christ I would live, Follow-ing Him each day;
 4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin;

But to be free from dross Still I would en - ter in.
 But for more of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be.
 What I ask He will give, So then with faith I pray.
 But to pray I'll not cease Till I am pure with in.

Chorus

Deep - er yet, deep - er yet, In - to the crim - son flood;

Deep - er yet, deep - er yet, Un - der the pre - cious blood.

THE SOLID ROCK

(L. M. 6L.)

Edward Mote

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on no - thing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness; I
 2. When dark - ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace; In
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood; When
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in Him be found; Clad

dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My anch - or holds with - in the vail.
 all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.

Refrain

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

WALKING WITH GOD

(Morton. L. M. 6L.)

Mrs. L. D. A. Stuttle

Edwin Barnes

1. O let me walk with Thee, my God, As En - ooch
 2. I can not, dare not my lone; The I'll tem - pest
 3. If I may rest my hand Thine, count the

walked in days of old; Place Thou my tremb - ling
 rag - es in the sky; A thou sand snares be -
 joys earth but loss, And firm ly, brave ly.

hand in Thine, And sweet com mun ion with me
set my feet, A thou sand foes are lurk - ing
jour ney on; I'll bear the ner of the the

WALKING WITH GOD (2)

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G clef, 2/4 time, and B-flat key signature. The top staff begins with a half note, followed by a quarter note, a eighth note, another eighth note, a half note, a quarter note, a eighth note, a eighth note, a half note, and a quarter note. The lyrics for this section are:

hold; E'en tho' the path I may not see, Yet,
nigh; Still Thou the rag glo - ing of the I see,
cross Till Zi on's glo - rious the sea; O
Yet,

The bottom staff begins with a half note, followed by a eighth note, a eighth note, a eighth note, a half note, a eighth note, a eighth note, a eighth note, a half note, and a quarter note. The lyrics for this section are:

Je sus, let me walk with Thee.
Mas ter, let me walk with Thee.
Sav iour, let me walk with Thee.

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“What higher power can man require than this—
to be linked with the infinite God?

Feeble, sinful man has the privilege of speaking to his Maker.
We utter words that reach the throne of the Monarch of the universe.

We pour out our heart’s desire in our closets.
Then we go forth to walk with God as did Enoch.”

WALKING WITH THEE

(Male Voices.)

Geo. Rawson

W. H. Pontius, by per.



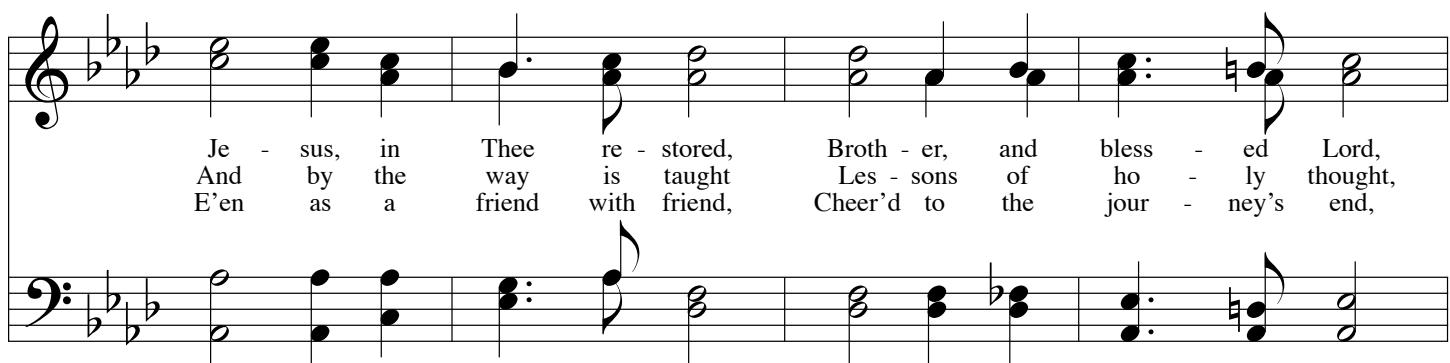
1. Walk - ing with Thee, my God, Sav - iour be - nign,
 2. Walk - ing with Thee, my God, Like as a child
 3. Walk - ing with Thee, my God, Hum - bly with Thee;



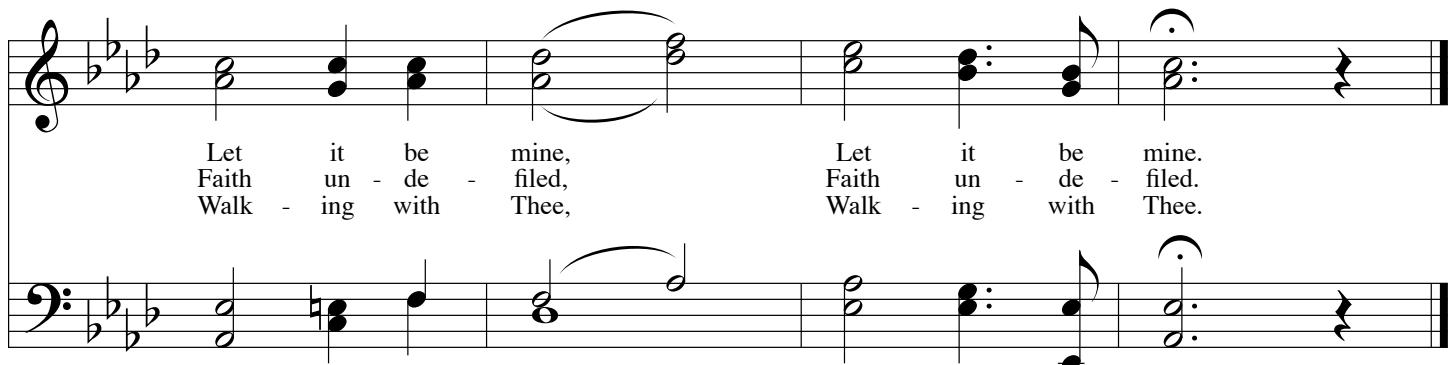
Dai - ly con - fer on me Con - verse di - vine;
 Leans Yet from all fath - er's strength, Lov - ing - ly wild.
 Cross - ing the free.



Je - sus, in Thee re - stored, Broth - er, and bless - ed Lord,
 And by the way friend, is taught friend, Les - sons of the ho - ly thought,
 E'en as a friend, with friend, Cheer'd to the jour - ney's end,



Let it be mine, Let it be mine.
 Faith un - de - filed, Faith un - de - filed.



Walk - ing with Thee, Walk - ing with Thee.

MORE LOVE TO THEE

Mrs. E. Prentiss

W. H. Doane

1. More love to Thee, O Christ!
2. Once earth - ly joy I crave,
3. Let sor - row do its work,
4. Then shall my lat - est breath,

Hear Thou the pray'r I make
Now Thee a lone I seek,
Sweet Thy mes - sing - ers,
This are be part - ing cry

On Give bend - ed knee.
Give what is best.
Sweet their re - train,
My heart shall raise,

This This earn - est plea,
This all my pray'r shall be,
When they can sing with me,
This still its pray'r shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee,

More love to Thee!

More love to Thee!

BLISS OF THE PURE

(Male Voices.)

F. Bottome. Arr.

Koschat. Arr.

3/4 time signature, key signature of one flat. Treble and bass staves.

1. O bliss of the pure ones! O bliss of the free!
 2. O bliss of the sav'd ones! Christ Je-sus is mine!
 3. O bliss of the glad ones! O bliss of the pure!
 4. O cru-ci-fied Je-sus! of Thee will I sing,
Solo

3/4 time signature, key signature of one flat. Treble and bass staves.

plung'd in the foun-tain once o-pened for me! O'er
 more con-dem-na-tion; no lon-ger I pine.
 wound hath the spir-it that He can-not cure;
 bless-ed Re-deem-er, my God and my King;
In No My

3/4 time signature, key signature of one flat. Treble and bass staves.

sin and un-clean-ness ex-ult-ing I stand, And
 con-scious sal-va-tion I sing of His grace
 head bow'd with sor-row but sweet-ly may rest,
 soul fill'd with rap-ture, shall shout o'er the grave;
Who No In

BLISS OF THE PURE (2)

point to the nail - prints in His hands,
lift - ed up on me ho - ly face,
tears but may van - ish on the of His
Him will I tri - umph, the lov - ing breast,
And Who No In
“Migh - ty to Save!”

point to the nail - prints in His hands.
lift - ed up on me ho - ly face.
tears but may van - ish on the of His
Him will I tri - umph, the lov - ing breast.
And Who No In
“Migh - ty to Save!”

“There is One who is mighty to save to the uttermost
all who come unto him.
Is not the promise broad and full?”

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

(11S.)

Anon.

A. J. Gordon

A musical score for a single melodic line. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time (4/4). The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes, primarily on the B, A, G, and F notes of the C major scale. The lyrics "My Jesus" are written below the staff, with "My" on the first note, "Jesus" on the second note, and a dash indicating a continuation on the third note. The music concludes with a final note on the G note.

3. I'll love thee, in life, and I'll last love Thee in death;
4. In man - sions of glo ry and I'll end less de light,

Bassoon part 3, measures 187-190. The music consists of four measures in common time (indicated by a '4' in a circle). The bassoon plays eighth-note patterns. Measure 187 starts with a bass clef, a B-flat key signature, and a '4' in a circle. Measures 188-189 start with a bass clef, an A-flat key signature, and a '4' in a circle. Measure 190 starts with a bass clef, a G-flat key signature, and a '4' in a circle. The vocal parts continue with their respective lyrics.

Musical notation for the hymn tune "Brynach". The key signature is one flat (F major). The time signature is common time (indicated by a "C"). The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "For Thee all the foul lies of sin I bear sign". The melody starts on a quarter note, followed by a half note, then two quarter notes. A melodic line descends from a half note to a quarter note, then a eighth note followed by a quarter note. The melody continues with a half note, then two quarter notes. The final note is a half note.

A musical score for a hymn. The lyrics are: "For I'll praise Thee ev-er a - dore Thee, O my long asp-ir-a-tion, Calm me in heav-en so; And I'll pur-sue Thee as I chas-ed my par-don, Thy-rough-ly's breath, bright, sign, tree; breath, bright,". The music consists of a bass line on a staff with a bass clef and a tempo marking of 8/8. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and a grace note. The bass line starts with a dotted half note, followed by eighth notes, a sixteenth-note pattern, another dotted half note, eighth notes, and ends with a sixteenth-note pattern.

A musical staff in G major (treble clef) and common time. The staff shows two measures of music. Measure 11 starts with a quarter note on A, followed by a half note on B, a quarter note on C, a quarter note on D, a half note on E (with a fermata), a quarter note on F, a half note on G, a quarter note on A, and a half note on B. Measure 12 starts with a half note on C, followed by a quarter note on D, a half note on E, a quarter note on F, and a half note on G.

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow;
 And sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

A musical score for two voices. The top voice (Soprano) starts with a half note, followed by quarter notes, a dotted half note, and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now." The bottom voice (Bass) provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note patterns. The lyrics correspond to the soprano's melody.

GLORY TO HIS NAME

E. A. Hoffman

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died,
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin,
3. O pre - cious Foun - tain that saves from sin!
4. Come to this Foun - tain so rich and sweet,

Down where for cleans - ing from
Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
I am so glad I have
Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried,
bides with in,
en - tered in,
Sav - iour's feet,
There to my heart was the blood ap - plied.
There at the cross where He took ap - plied.
There Je - sus saves me in. me in.
There Plunge in to - day and keeps clean.
Plunge in to - day and be made com - plete.

Chorus

Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name, _____ Glo - ry to His

name. _____ There to my heart was the blood ap - plied, Glo - ry to His name.

F. R. Havergal

R. E. Hudson

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy;
 2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than a - ny earth - ly thron -
 3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad;
 4. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, mine! What will Thy pres - ence be,

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can - de - stroy.
 And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
 With out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

Chorus

The half has nev - er yet been told Of love so full and free;
 nev - er told,

The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood it clean - eth me.
 nev - er told, clean - eth me.

NO OTHER NAME

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus, 'Tis the dear - est name we know,
 2. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus When the heart with grief is sad,
 3. 'Tis the hope that I shall see Him, When in glo - ry He ap - pears,
 4. If He wills that I should la - bor In His vine - yard day by day,
 5. If He wills that death's cold fin - ger Touch my fee - ble, mor - tal clay,

'Tis the an - gels' joy in heav - en, 'Tis the Chris - tian's joy be - low.
 There's no oth - er name like Je - sus, When the heart is free and glad.
 'Tis the hope to hear His wel - come, That my faint - ing spir - it cheers.
 Then 'tis well if on - ly Je - sus Bless - es all I do or say.
 Then 'tis well if on - ly Je - sus Is my dy - ing trust and stay.

Refrain

Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus;
 Sweet name, dear name,

Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus.
 Sweet name, dear name,

ONLY THEE

Corie F. Davis

Dr. W. O. Perkins

1. Have I need of aught, O Sav - iour! Aught on earth but Thee?
 2. Tho' I have of friends so ma - ny, Love, and gold, and health;
 3. Is there heart so kind and pa - tient With my fail - ings all?
 4. Not for worlds would I ex - change it,— This sweet faith in Thee!

Have I a - ny in the heav - ens, A - ny one but Thee?
 If I have not Thee, my Sav - iour, Hold I a - ny wealth?
 Or a voice so true and read - y, Ans - wer - ing call?
 Earth - ly treas - ures can - not e - qual All Thou my to me.

Chorus

On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, O the wond - rous love shown me!

On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, None on earth but Thee.

WONDROUS LOVE

Mrs. M. Stockton

Wm. G. Fischer

1. God loved the world of sin - -
2. E'en now by faith I claim - -
3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - -
4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - -
5. Of vic - t'ry now o'er Sa - -

ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;
Him mine, The ri - sen Son of God;
ness in, And to His saints makes known,
ing go; There shall to you be giv'n
tan's pow'r Let all the ran - som'd sing,

Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleans - ing thro' the blood.
The bles - sed rest from in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone.
A glo - rious fore - taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heav'n.
And tri - umph in the dy - ing hour Thro' Christ the Lord, our King.

Chorus

Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wond - rous love! The love of God to me;

It bro't my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

I REMEMBER CALVARY

W. C. Martin

J. M. Black

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him
2. O I de-light in His com-mand, Love to be led by His dear
3. On-ward I go, nor doubt, nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sav-iour

so, And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal-va-ry.
hand, His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hal-lowed by blood-stained Cal-va-ry.
near, Trust-ing that I some day shall see Je-sus my Friend, of Cal-va-ry.

Chorus
Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the

way, He is the tru-est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry.

JESUS IS MINE

(6s & 4s.)

Mrs. Catherine J. Bonar

T. E. Perkins

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, the second staff alto F-clef, the third staff tenor G-clef, and the bottom staff bass F-clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The score is divided into four sections by vertical bar lines.

1. Fade, fade each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine!
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine!
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal i - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
 Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
 Lost in this dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine!
 Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place,
 Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
 All that my soul has tried, Left but a dis - mal void,
 Wel - come, O lov'd and blest, Wel - come, sweet scenes of rest,

Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
 Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
 Wel - come my Sav - iour's breast, Je - sus is mine!

OUR SUREST STAY

(Bradbury. L. M.)

F. E. B.

F. E. B. 3

1. When soft - ly falls the twi light hour, O'er
2. In sol - emn mid night's si lence deep, When
3. And when with red burn 'ning blush heat morn feel,
4. When mid day's burn 'ning heat we When

moor and moun tain, field flow'r, How
Na ture's voice day be hush'd gins to would Then
new born day cares our hearts to would Then
dai ly

sweet to leave a world of care, And
heav up ward hearts with grief op press'd May
then to heav'n the we mer look a seat Let
then to heav'n with the we look a way, And

lift to heav'n the voice sweet of pray'r! rest.
find in pray'r cend in sur est sweet. stay.
pray'r find as in pray'r like our est

F. E. Belden

FILL ME NOW

Stokes

Jno. R. Sweney

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem - bling heart and brow;
 2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell Thee how;
 3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness; At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
 4. Cleanse and com - fort, bless and save me; Bathe, O, bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal - low'd pres - ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
 But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee; Come, O come and fill me now.
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with love, and fill me now.
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now.

Fill me with Thy hal - low'd pres - ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

GOOD AND GREAT

(Posen, 7s.)

S. A. Booke

1. Let the whole Cre - a - tion cry
 2. Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove,
 3. Riv - ers roll His praise a - long,
 4. Kings of know-ledge and of law,

Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
 Praise Him, Lord of life and love!
 O - cean chant His an - them song!
 To the glo - rious cir - cle draw;

Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing
 Sun and moon, up - lift your voice,
 Sun - shine, dark - ness, cloud and storm,
 All who work and all who wait,

“God is good, and there - fore King.”
 Night and stars, in God re - joice.
 Rain and snow His praise per - form.
 Sing, “The Lord is good and great.”

“Praise God for the good and great work he is doing,
 in bringing out souls into the light of the truth.
 My prayer is that God will move onward
 the glorious work.”

The Review and Herald 5-18-1876

ALL FOR JESUS

(8s & 7s.)

Mary D. James

Arranged

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus!
 2. Let my hands per - form His bid - ding,
 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus,
 4. Oh, what won - der! how a - maz - ing!

All my be - ing's ran - somed pow'rs:
 Let my feet run in His ways—
 I've lost sight of all be - side;
 Je - sus, glo - rious King of kings,

All my tho'ts, and words, and do - ings,
 Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly,
 So en - chained my spi - rit's vi - sion,
 Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed,

All my days and all my hours.
 Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 Lets me rest be -neath His wings.

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus!
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus!
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus!
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus!

All my days and all my hours;
 Let my lips speak forth His praise;
 Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied;
 Rest - ing now be -neath His wings;

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus!
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus!
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus!
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus!

All my days and all my hours.
 Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 Rest - ing now be -neath His wings.

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

Miss Kate Hankey

W. H. Doane

1. Tell me the old, old story, Of unseen things above,
2. Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in,—
3. Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to fear,

Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love.
won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.

Tell me the story simply, As to a little child, For
Tell me the story often, For I for - get so soon; The
Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - on my soul,
Tell

I am weak and weary, And helpless and de - filed.
“ear - ly dew” and of morn - ing Has Christ passed a - way makes de - at thee
me the old, sto - ry: Je - sus makes de - at thee
whole.

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY (2)

Chorus

Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

Used by permission

“The old, old story of the love of Jesus,
repeated by the teachers...
with the love of Jesus in the heart,
will have a power that will convict and convert souls.”

Counsels on Sabbath School Work 152

FAIREST LORD JESUS

(Crusader, 5, 5, 6, 8, D.)

German, 1677

German

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus,
 2. Fair are the mea - dows,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine,
 Rul - er of all na - ture,
 Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 Fair - er still the moon - light,

Thee will I
Je sus is fair
Je sus shines
cher - er,
brighter,
ish,
Thee will I
Je sus is pur
Je sus shines
hon - er,
pur - er,
or, Thou
Who Than

art my glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 makes the woe - ful heart sing.
 all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
 A - men.

JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Arranged by G. D. E.

Geo. D. Elderkin, arr.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
 2. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
 3. Christ by high - est heav'n a - dored, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
 4. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace, Je - sus, the Light of the world;

Glo - ry to the new - born King, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
 Join the tri - umphs of the skies, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
 Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
 Hail the sun of right - eous - ness, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

Chorus

We'll walk in the light, beau - ti - ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mer - cy are bright,

Shine all a - round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

ROOM IN MY HEART

(Margaret. 10. 8. D.)

Emily Elliott

T. R. Matthews

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should
 4. When heav'n's arch - es shall ring, and her cho - irs shall sing, At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home there was
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to ry; May Thy voice call me home, say - ing,

found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
 crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

Refrain

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!
 4th.— My heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est me.

GIVE ME JESUS

Fanny J. Crosby

Jno. R. Sweeney

Chorus

Copyright, 1879, by Jno. R. Sweeney; 1907, by L. E. Sweeney

ENTIRE CONSECRATION

F. R. Havergal, Chorus by W. J. K.

W. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Take my life, and let it be
2. Take my feet, and let them be
3. Take my lips, and let them be
4. Take my moments, and my days,
5. Take my will, and make it Thine:
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour

Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
Filled with mes - sa - ges for Thee;
Let them flow in end - less praise;
It shall be no lon - ger mine!
At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;

Take my hands and let them move
Take my voice and let me sing
Take my sil - ver and my gold,—
Take my in - tel - lect, and my use,
Take my heart,— it is Thine own,—
Take my - self, and I will be

At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Not a mite would I with - hold.
Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Chorus

Wash me in the Sav-iour's pre-cious blood (the pre-cious blood), Cleanse me in its pu - ri - fy - ing

ENTIRE CONSECRATION (2)

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 A major (two sharps) and common time. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "flood (the heal - ing flood). Lord, I give to Thee, my life and all, to be," followed by a repeat sign and another section: "Thine, hence - forth e - ter - nal - ly." The music concludes with a final section of chords.

flood (the heal - ing flood). Lord, I give to Thee, my life and all, to be,

Thine, hence - forth e - ter - nal - ly.

(Or omit chorus and sing to "Hendon," No. 937)

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"Nothing less than entire consecration to His service
will Christ accept.
This is the lesson
which every one of us must learn."

I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS

(Norval. 7s, 6s. D.)

Horatius Bonar

F. E. Belden

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and dis - frees us, From the ac - curs - ed load.
He heals all my dis - like - eas es, He doth my soul re - deem:
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child:

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash the crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares,
I long to be with Je - sus, A mid the heav'n - ly throng,

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not one spot re - mains.
He from them all re - pleas - es, He To all learn the sor - row an - gel's song.

THY LIFE WITHIN ME

(Aurelia, 7, 6. D.)

F. R. Havergal

Samuel Wesley

1. Live out Thy life with - in me, O Je - sus, King of kings!
 2. The tem - ple has been yield - ed, And pu - ri - fied of sin;
 3. Its mem - bers ev - 'ry mo - ment Held sub - ject to Thy call,
 4. But rest - ful, calm and pli - ant, From bend and bi - as free,

Be Thou Thy - self the an - swer To all my ques - tion - ings;
 Let Thy She - kin - ah glo - ry Now shine forth from with - in;
 Read y to have Thee use them, Or not be used at all;
 A - wait - ing Thy de - cis - ion, When Thou hast need of me.

Live out Thy life with - in me, In all things have Thy way!
 And all the earth keep - si - lence, The bod - y hence - forth be
 Held with - out rest - less long - ing, Or strain, or stress, or fret,
 Live out Thy life with - in me, O Je - sus, King of kings!

I, the trans - par - ent med - ium Thy glo - ry to dis - play.
 Thy si - lent, gen - tle ser - vant, Moved on - ly as by Thee,
 Or chaf - ings at Thy deal - ings, Or tho's of vain re - gret;
 Be Thou the glo - rious an - swer To all my ques - tion - ings.

I HAVE PROMISED

(Angel's Story. 7s. 6s. D.)

John E. Bode

Arthur H. Mann

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thou near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee

Be I Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 That see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;

I My shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my - side,
 And, foes are ev - er near me, If A - round me and with the in;
 Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor But, wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou to near - er, And shield my soul from my sin.
 O give me grace fol - low My Mas - ter and Friend.

GOD LOVES US

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

Samuel Partridge

Geo. J. Webb

1. How dear - ly God doth love us, And this poor world of ours,
 2. He bids the sun to warm us, And the light path we tread;
 3. The Bi - ble, too, He gave us, That tells how Je - sus came,

To spread blue skies a - bove us, And deck the earth with flow'rs!
 At night, lest aught should harm us, He guards our low - ly bed.
 Whose word can save and cleanse us, From guilt and sin and shame.

There's not a blos - som low - ly, Nor bird that cleaves the air,
 He gives our need - ful cloth - ing, And dai - ly food; pow'rs;
 O may God's mer - cies move us, To serve our

But tells, in ac - cents ho - ly, His kind - ness and His care.
 His love de - nies us noth - ing, His wis - dom deem - eth good.
 For O, how He doth love us, And this poor world of ours!

WE WORSHIP THEE

(Greenland 7s, 6s, D.)

F. Havergal

Lausanne Psalter

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
 2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who wond - rous - ly hast wrought,
 3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
 4. Oh, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove!
 Thy self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our tho't,
 The glo - ry that ex - - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine;
 In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
 Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where per - fect prais - es ring,

We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
 We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
 We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
 And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King.

O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

(Munich. 7s. 6s. D.)

W. W. How

Mendelssohn

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled:
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine;
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark world;
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as old;

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of stored,
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path trace,

A lamp to guide our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. Amen.

CHILDREN'S PRAISES

(Linnie. 7s & 6s. D.)

John King

F. E. Belden

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
 2. And, since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
 3. For, should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing "Ho - san - na" to His name.
 Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill,
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
 We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne,
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

He let them still at - tend Him And smiled to hear their song.
 And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na" To They Da - vid's roy - al Son.
 No; while our hearts are ten - der, too shall be the Lord's.

PRAISE TO JESUS

(Ellacombe. 7s & 6s. D.)

Wm. How

German

1. Come, praise your
2. Let boy - hood
3. Let girl - hood
4. To Thee, with

Lord and Sav - iour, In strains of ho - ly mirth;
loud - ly praise With songs of ho - ly joy;
sweet - ly praise The low - ly maid - en's Son;
voic - es blend ed, We sing our songs of praise:

Give thanks to Him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth.
For Thou on earth didst so - journ, A pure and spot - less boy.
In all gent - lest grac - es Are Of gath - ered in - to one.
Be Thou light and pat - tern Of all our child - hood days;

He loved the lit - tle chil - dren And call'd them to His side,
Make us like Thee o - be dient, Like free;
O give that best a - born - ment Which Chris - tian maid can wear,—
And lead ev - on - ward, That, while we stay be - low,

His lov - ing arms em - braced them, And for their sake He died.
Like Thee in God's own tem - ple; In hap - py in and home like Thee so died.
The meek and qui - et spir - it, Which shone grace wis - dom died. Thee fair. grow.
We may like Thee, O Je - sus, In

(For easy harmony, see 649.)

THE VOICE WITHIN

(Berthold. 7s, 6s, D.)

G. Massey

Berthold Tours

1. There lives a voice with - in me, Guest an - gel of my heart,
 2. The leaf - tongues of the for - est, The flow'r - lips of the sod,
 3. O voice of God most ten - der, O voice of God di - vine,

Whose The still whisp'r - ings strive to win me To act a no - ble part.
 The birds that hymn their rap - tures Up to the throne of God;
 Still be my heart's de - fend - er Till ev - 'ry tho't is Thine;

Up The My ev - er - more sum - mer soul it wind in glad - ness bring that bring - eth Its spring - eth Like Joy some o - ver songs sweet land of mel - o - dy, sea, and praise to Thee,

THE VOICE WITHIN (2)

And ev - er - more it sing - eth This song of songs to me:
Have each a voice that sing - eth This song of songs to me:
While all a - round me sing - eth This song of songs to me:

Chorus

This world is full of beau - ty, That points the soul a - bove,

And if we did our du - ty, It might be full of love.

SAVIOUR MINE

(Savoy Chapel. 7s, 6s. D.)

J. S. B. Monsell

J. B. Calkin

1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - iour! My spir - it turns for rest,
 2. In Thee my trust a - bid eth, On Thee my hope re - lies,
 3. My grief is in the dull - ness With which this slug - gish heart

My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast;
 O Thou whose love to pro - vid eth For all be - neath Thy skies;

Tho' all the world de - ceive me, I know that bon - dage I am Thine, And
 It was Thy mer - cy found me, From ho - li - ness me free, And
 My hope is in Thy beau - ty Of That

Thou wilt nev - er leave bound me, O bless - ed Sav - iour mine.
 then for ev - er in the du - ty With three-fold binds my life in Thee. Thine. A - men.

(Or sing to No. 324.)

HOLY, HOLY

(Nicæa. 11s & 12s.)

Reginald Heber

John B. Dykes

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Lord
an
though

God
gels
dark - ness

Al -
a -
ness

might
dore
hide

y!
Thee,
Thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their bright crowns a round the glass may not Thee;
Though the eye of man Thy great glo - ry may see;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Thou - sands and ten thou - sands wor - ship low be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,

God ev - rules e - ter - ni - ty.
Which over - er more shalt be.
Per - fect and art pow'r, who and in
love and pu - ri - ty.

8

“I will call upon the Lord,
who is worthy to be praise....”

Psalm 18:3

“And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels
round about the throne
and the beasts and the elders:
and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand,
and thousands of thousands;
Saying with a loud voice,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power,
and riches, and wisdom, and strength,
and honour, and glory, and blessing.
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 honour,
and glory, and power,
be unto him that sitteth upon the throne,
and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.”

Revelation 5:11-13

WORTHY IS THE LAMB

(Worthy. P. M.)

Anon.

Arranged

Chorus

THE HAND THAT MADE US

(Creation. L. M. D.)

Addison

Haydn

1. The spa - cious firm - a - ment on high,
2. Soon as the eve - 'ning shades pre - vail,
3. What tho' in so - lemni - si - lence,

all moon round takes the blue, up dark e - the won - res - the - real drous trial sky, tale; And spang night - led tho' - ly, no

heav'n - a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig sto - ry to the real list - ning earth Re - peats mid the their - ra - diant voice nor sound A - mid -'

nal of pro - claim: Th'un - wear - ied sun from day to orbs her birth; While In all rea - the son's stars that round all her - be found?

THE HAND THAT MADE US (2)

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. It features a vocal line with eighth-note patterns and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

day burn, Does And his all Cre the a - a tor's pow'r dis their play, And
burn, And joyce, And ut ter plan forth a in glo rious turn, voice,
Con -

The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. It shows a piano accompaniment with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

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an truth made al - from us might pole is to di hand pole. vine."

I SING THE POWER OF GOD

(Varina. C. M. D.)

Isaac Watts

Arr. by F. Root

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise,
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That fill'd the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;

That He spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies;
 And formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good.
 clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye!
 Crea - tures that bor - row life from Thee Are sub - ject to Thy care;

The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur -vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 There's not a place where we can flee But God is pre - sent there.

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?

(Materna. 8s & 7s. D.)

Anon.

S. A. Ward

1. My life flows on in end - less song; A - mid earth's lam - en - ta - tion,
 2. What tho' my joys and com - forts die, The Lord my Help - er liv - eth!
 3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it;

I hear the sweet, tho' far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion;
 What tho' the dark - ness gath - er round: Songs in the night He giv - eth!
 And day by day this path-way smooths Since first I learned to love it.

Thro' all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing;
 No storm can shake my in - most calm While to that re - fuge cling - ing;
 The peace of God makes fresh my heart, A foun - tain ev - er spring - ing;

It finds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from sing - ing?
 Since God is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?
 All things are mine, since I am His— How can I keep from sing - ing?

I'VE FOUND A FRIEND

(Friend. 8s, 7s. D.)

J. G. Small

1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him:
 2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en;
 4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

Geo. C. Stebbins

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 To guard me on my up - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
 So wise a Coun - sel - or and Guide, So mighty a De - fend - er.

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
 Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;
 From Him, who lov - eth me so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

LORD OF ALL BEING

(Park Street. L. M.)

O. W. Holmes

F. M. A. Venna

Sheet music for the first stanza. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '3'). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Lord of all be - ing,
2. Sun of our life,
3. Our mid - night is
4. Lord of all life,
5. Grant us Thy truth

Thy throned quick'n smile
be to low, make

a - far, ray
with drawn, bove,
a - free,
us And kind - ling

1. Lord of all be - ing,
2. Sun of our life,
3. Our mid - night is
4. Lord of all life,
5. Grant us Thy truth

Thy throned quick'n smile
be to low, make

a - far, ray
with drawn, bove,
a - free,
us And kind - ling

Sheet music for the second stanza. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '3'). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

flames from sun and star, Cen - ter and soul of
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
is the Thy warmth gra - cious love, Till arch ev - er -
truth, whose that burn - is for Thee, Be fore all liv - ing

flames from sun and star, Cen - ter and soul of
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
is the Thy warmth gra - cious love, Till arch ev - er -
truth, whose that burn - is for Thee, Be fore all liv - ing

Sheet music for the third stanza. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '3'). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

ev - 'ry sphere, Yet Cheers to each lov - - ing heart how
soft - ened light, save the long watch - - es of sin, the
mer - cy's sign, We ask no - ly clouds - - ter of are
blaz - ing throne One ho - ly lus light, - one heav'n - - our
al - tars claim ho - ly

ev - 'ry sphere, Yet Cheers to each lov - - ing heart how
soft - ened light, save the long watch - - es of sin, the
mer - cy's sign, We ask no - ly clouds - - ter of are
blaz - ing throne One ho - ly lus light, - one heav'n - - our
al - tars claim ho - ly

Sheet music for the fourth stanza. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '3'). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

near! Yet to each lov - - ing heart how near!
night. Cheers the long watch - - es of sin, the night.
Thine. All, save the no - ly clouds - - ter of are
own. We ask ho - ly lus light, - one heav'n - - our
flame! One ho - ly

near! Yet to each lov - - ing heart how near!
night. Cheers the long watch - - es of sin, the night.
Thine. All, save the no - ly clouds - - ter of are
own. We ask ho - ly lus light, - one heav'n - - our
flame! One ho - ly

FOR US

(Russia. L. M.)

Anon.

Russian

1. O Love! how deep, how broad, how high! It fills the
 2. For us He was bap - tized, and bore His ho - ly
 3. For us He prayed, for us He taught, For us His
 4. For us to wick - ed men be - trayed, Scourged, mocked, in
 5. For us He rose from death a - gain, For us He
 6. To Him whose bound - less love has won Sal - va - tion

heart fast, dai pur went for with and ly ple on us ec hung works robe high through sta ered He ar to His cy, sore; wrought, rayed, reign, Son, That For By He For To God, us words, bore us To God the the the He sent Fath the Son ta signs, shame sent er, of and ful His er,

God, sharp act cross Spir glo should He ions and it ry take knew; thus death; here be, Our For Still For To mor us seek us guide, now tal the ing at to and form temp not length strength en, through for Him gave up and e - ter mor ov self up and ni - tals' er - ter - sake. but us. His breath. to cheer. ty.

O WORSHIP THE KING!

(Lyons. 10s & 11s.)

Robert Grant

F. J. Haydn

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of His might sing of His grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love;
robe is the light; whose can o - py, space;
breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Shield and De - fen - der, the An - cient of Days, Pa
char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der clouds form,
streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!
mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

vil - ion'd in splen - dor, and gir - ded with praise.
dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
sweet - ly dis - till's in the dew and rain.
Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

MY SALVATION, MY ALL

(Beloved. 11s & 8s.)

Joseph Swain

F. Lewis

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,
 2. His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer sweet,
 3. His lips, as a fountain of righteousness flows,
 4. He looks, and ten thousand sands of angels rejoice,

whom in affliction I call, My comfort by day and my
 heard thro' the shades of death; The cords of Lebanon and my
 water the gardens of grace; From which their salvation the
 myriads wait for His word; He speaks, and e - ter - nity,

song in the night, My hope, my salvation, my all!
 bow at His feet, The air, is per - fum'd with His breath.
 Gen - tiles shall know, And bask in the smiles of His face.
 fill'd with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.

PSALM OF PRAISE

(Ruth. 6s. 5s. D.)

Wm. W. How

Samuel Smith

1. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
 2. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra - diance pour;
 4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Thou' vail Thy light;

And His ban - ner gleam - eth, By His church un - furled;
 Hap - py light - is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful free;
 For Thy lov - ing kind - ness We would love more;
 Life is dark - with out Thee, Death with Thee is bright;

Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heav'n a - bove,
 Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
 And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross sky,
 Light of light, shine o'er On our pil - grim way,

Shines in might - vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
 Earth's ten thou - sand - voic - es Swell the psalm - of praise.
 Then, the vail - up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
 Go Thou still - be fore us To the end - less day.

“The ideal of Christian character is Christlikeness. There is opened before us a path of continual advancement. We have an object to reach, a standard to gain, which includes everything good and pure and noble and elevated. There should be continual striving and constant progress onward and upward toward perfection of character.”

Counsels to Teachers 365

“Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.”

Philippians 3:13-14

PURER YET AND PURER

(Mary Magdalene 6s. 5s. D.)

Goethe

J. B. Dykes

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain,
 3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,
 4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward, run,

Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
 Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
 Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light—
 Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on;

Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
 Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To His will re - signed,
 Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
 Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with - in my breast,

Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
 And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
 Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - press'd. A - men.

TWILIGHT
(Chautauqua. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4.)

Mary Lathbury

W. F. Sherwin

Musical score for the first section of "TWILIGHT". The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and key signature is B-flat major (indicated by two flats). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing
 2. Lord of Life, be -neath the dome Of the u - ni -
 3. While the deep - ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en -
 4. When for ev - er from our sight, Pass the stars, the

Musical score for the second section of "TWILIGHT". The music continues in common time (indicated by '4') and key signature is B-flat major (indicated by two flats). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

earth verse, with rest: Wait and wor - ship while the Thy night
 fold day, Thy us home, Gath - er us, who seek face, grace
 the the all; Thro' the of glo - ry gels, and on eyes

Musical score for the third section of "TWILIGHT". The music continues in common time (indicated by '4') and key signature is B-flat major (indicated by two flats). The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
 To the fold of Thy em - brace For Thou art nigh.
 Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as cend.
 Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And And shad - ows end.

TWILIGHT (2)

Chorus *p*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

Lord God of Hosts!

Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!

Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O

Lord most high.

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SAVIOUR AND FRIEND

(Monsell 5s. 4s. D.)

J. S. B. Monsell

Edouard Batiste

3

1. Rest of the wear - y, Joy of the sad, Hope of the drear - y,
 2. Pil - low where ly - ing Love rests her head; Peace of the dy - ing,
 3. When my feet stum - ble, To Thee I cry; Crown of the hum - ble,
 4. Ev - er con - fess - ing Thee, I will raise Un - to Thee bless - ing,

4

Light of the glad; Home of the strang - er, Strength to the end,
 Life of the dead; Path of the low - ly, Prize at the end,
 Cross of the high; When my steps wan - der, O - ver me bend,
 Glo - ry, and praise; All my en - deav - or, World with - out end,

4

Ref - uge from dan - ger, Sav - iour and Friend; Ref - uge from dan - ger,
 Breath of the ho - ly, Sav - iour and Friend; Breath of the ho - ly,
 Tru - er and fond - er, Sav - iour and Friend; Tru - er and fond - er,
 Thine to be ev - er, Sav - iour and Friend; Thine to be ev - er,

4

dim. e rit.

pp

Sav - iour and Friend, Sav - iour and Friend.

4

THY GLORY FILLS THE HEAVENS

(Faben. 8s & 7s. D.)

R. Mant

J. H. Wilcox

3

1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the hea - ven; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
 2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais - es, Breth - ren, let our tongues u - nite;
 3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the hea - ven, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
 While our tho't His great - ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!

Heav'n is still with an - them ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gel's cry,
 With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
 Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gel's cry,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.
 Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high!

TEN THOUSAND HARPS

(Harwell. 8s & 7s. D.)

Thomas Kelly

Lowell Mason

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by '3/4') and G major (indicated by a sharp sign). The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is divided into four sections, each with a different set of lyrics. The first section starts with a piano introduction followed by the lyrics:

1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
 2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
 3. Sa - viour, has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring, the glo - rious day

The second section begins with the lyrics:

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
 Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou dost seal Thine own;
 When the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way!

The third section begins with the lyrics:

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - be - hold Thy
 Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to glo - ry to our
 Then, with gold en harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry,

The fourth section concludes with the lyrics:

lone. face. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! a - men.
 King."

I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

(Elleside. 8s & 7s. D.)

Henry F. Lyte

W. A. Mozart

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
 3. Hast - ning on from grace to glo - ry, Arm'd by faith and wing'd by pray'r;

All things else I have for - sak - en, Thou hence - forth my all shalt be:
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art faith - ful, Thou art true;
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore me, God's own hand is guid - ing there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known;
 And, while Thou dost smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
 Soon shall close my earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass these pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
 Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HAPPY IN HIM

(Contrast. 8s. D.)

John Newton

Lewis Edson

1. How tedious and taste-less the hours When Je-sus no lon-ger I see!
 2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu-sic His voice;
 3. My Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my Sun and my Song,

Sweet pros-pects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweet-ness to me;
 His pres-cence dis-per-ses my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice;
 Say, why do I lan-guish and pine? And why are my win-ters so long?

The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
 I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have no-thing to wish or to fear;
 O drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul-cheer-ing pres-cence re-store;

But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.
 No mor-tal so hap-py as I, My sum-mer would last all the year.
 Or take me to Thee up on high, Where win-ter and clouds are no more.

LOVE DIVINE

(Beecher. 8s & 7s. D.)

C. Wesley

John Zundel

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
 3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all Thy grace in - her - it, Let us find Thy pro - mised rest.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

PRAYER FOR THE CHILDREN

(Love Divine. 8s. 7s. D.)

C. Wordsworth

G. F. LeJeune

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On the child - ren gath - ered here,
 2. Ho - ly Sa - viour, who in meek - ness Came to earth a child to be,
 3. Spread Thy gold - en pin - ions o'er them, Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove;

May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Love Thy ho - ly word to hear;
 Guide their steps and help their weak - ness, Bless and make them like to Thee;
 Guide them, lead them, go be - fore them, Give them peace, and joy, and love;

May they be like Jos - eph, lov - ing, Du - ti - ful, and kind, and pure,
 Bear Thy lambs when they are wea - ry, Safe up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
 Tem - ples of glo - rious God - head, May they with Thy pres - cence shine,

And their faith, like Sam - uel prov - ing, Stead - fast in the right en - dure.
 Thro' life's de - sert, dry and drea - ry, Bring them to Thy heav'n - ly rest.
 And im - mor - tal bliss in - her - it, And for - ev - er - more be Thine.

HOLY RIVER

Horatius Bonar, 4th stanza added

F. E. Belden

1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry, Bright in its crys - tal gleam,
 2. Stream full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace,
 3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Now not a - far, but near;
 4. Je - sus, the heal - ing Foun - tain, Fresh from the throne a bove,

Bursts out the liv - ing Foun - tain, Swells on the liv - ing Stream.
 No harps by thee hang si - lent, Nor hap - py voi - ces cease.
 My soul to thy still wa - ters Hastes in its thirst - ings here.
 Thou art the liv - ing wa - ter, Thou art the stream of love.

Refrain

p

Ho - ly Riv - er, I would ev - er Draw my life from thee (from thee);

Might - y Riv - er, I will nev - er Cease to sing of thee.

LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(St. Louis. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6.)

Brooks

L. H. Redner

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee - lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scand to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dring His love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The be - havior of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, — The Be - ing born in us to day.

Yet in thy dark street shin - - eth The Ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And
 No ear may hear His com - - ing; But in this world of sin, Where
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell,— Oh,

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - men.

THE LORD IN ZION REIGNETH

(Danks. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.)

Fanny Crosby

H. P. Danks

f

1. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth! Let all the earth re - joice,
2. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And who so great as He?
3. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, These hours to Him be - long,

And come be - fore His throne of grace With tune - ful heart and voice;
The depths of earth are in His hands, He rules the mighty sea;
O en - ter now tem - ple - gates, And fill His courts with song;

The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And there His praise shall ring,
O crown His name with ho - nor, And let His stan - dard wave,
Be -neath His roy - al ban - ner, Let ev - 'ry crea - ture fall,

To Him shall prin - ces bend the knee, And kings their glo - ry bring.
Till dis - tant isles be - yond the deep Shall their own His pow'r to save.
Ex - alt the King of heav'n and earth, "And crown Him Lord of all!"

BENEATH THE CROSS

(St. Christopher. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.)

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Frederick C. Maker

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, Thy shad - ow, For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess,—
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,—

From burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And bur - dens of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.
 My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame,— My glo - ry, all the cross.

PRAISE THE LORD

(Thanksgiving. 7s. D.)

H. F. Lyte

W. B. Gilbert

1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show,
2. Praise the Lord, His mer - cies trace;

Saints with - in His courts be - low,
Praise His prov - i - dence and grace,

An - gels round His throne a - bove,
All that He for men hath done,

All that see and share His love,
All He sends us thro' His Son.

Earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth,
Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts,

Tell In His won - ders, sing bear His worth;
the con - cert your parts;

Age to age, and shore to shore,
All that breathe, your Lord a - dore,

Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more.
Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more.

A - men.

FREEDOM IN CHRIST

(Maiden Stone. 7s. D.)

Anon.

W. B. Gilbert

1. Conq'r - ing kings their tit - les take From the foes they
 2. That which Christ so hard ly wrought, That which He so
 3. Je - sus, Who dost con - de scend To be called the

cap - tive make; Je - sus, by a no - bler deed,
 dear ly bought, sus, sal - va - tion, mor - tals may
 sin ner's Friend, Hear us as to Thee we pray,

From the thou - sands He hath freed. Yes; Rath none oth - er
 Spurn and mad in ly Thy cast a way; glo - ry to the
 Glo - ry - ing in - thy Name to - day. Rath - er glad - ly

FREEDOM IN CHRIST (2)

Musical score for the first stanza of "Freedom in Christ". The music is in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (bass clef). The lyrics describe the name given to Jesus and the suffering he endured.

Name for Fa - is that ther giv'n Name be, Un - Bear glo - to the cross, mor - ho - tals en - ly un - dure Son, der the to heav'n, shame; Thee,

Musical score for the second stanza of "Freedom in Christ". The music continues in G major, common time. The lyrics describe the resurrection of Jesus and the salvation it brings.

Which Joy - can ful - make Glo - the for to dead Him Ho - a to ly rise, die And Is From ex not the alt death, saints them but and Ghost,

Musical score for the third stanza of "Freedom in Christ". The music concludes in G major, common time. The lyrics describe the victory of Jesus over his enemies.

to vic - the an - gel skies. to ry. host. A - men.

THE HERALD ANGELS SING

(Herald. 7s. D.)

Charles Wesley

Mendelssohn

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored,
3. Hail! the heav'n - born Prince of Peace!

"Glo - ry to the new - born King;
Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
Hail! the Sun of right - eous - ness!"

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,
In the man - ger born a king, While God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
Life and light to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing an - gels sing,
in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,
"Peace on earth, to men good - will;" Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Bid Born the trem - bling soul be still,
that man no more may die,

THE HERALD ANGELS SING (2)

With Christ Born on earth to raise the angel host come sons to claim, "Christ Je-sus, Born to dwell, of earth, is born our give them in Em-man-u-el! Beth-le-hem!"

With Christ Born on earth to raise the angel host come sons to claim, "Christ Je-sus, Born to dwell, of earth, is born our give them in Em-man-u-el! Beth-le-hem!"

"The heart of the human father yearns over his son.

He looks into the face of his little child,

and trembles at the thought of life's peril.

He longs to shield his dear one from Satan's power,

to hold him back from temptation and conflict.

To meet a bitterer conflict and a more fearful risk,

God gave His only-begotten Son,

that the path of life might be made sure for our little ones.

'Herein is love.' Wonder, O heavens! and be astonished, O earth!"

SONGS OF PRAISE

(Amboy. 7s. D.)

J. Montgomery

Lowell Mason

1. Songs of praise
2. Heav'n and earth
3. Saints be low

the an - gels sang; Heav'n with al - le - lu - ias rang,
shall pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day;
with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done.
God will make new heav'n and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a bove.

Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;
And can man a - lone be dumb Till that glo - rious king - dom come?
Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise;

Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
No; the Church glo - de - lights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
Je - sus, glo - ry un - to Thee, With the Spir - it ev - er - be.

THE ONLY LORD

(St. Leonard. C. M. D.)

St. Ambrose, arr.

Henry Hiles

1. O God, we praise Thee,
and confess That
Thou the on - ly Lord
bey,
2. "O ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, Whom
ho - ly Lord, Whom
heav'n - ly hosts o -
Lord, con - fess - es
Thee,
3. The ho - ly Church thro',
out the world, O

And Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art; By all be Thou a - dored.
The un - i - verse is glo - ry - fill'd With Thy maj - es - tic sway!"
That Thou th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther art, Of bound - less maj - es - ty!

To Thee all an - gels cry a - loud; To Thee the pow'r's on high,
The glad im - mor - tal com - pan - y, Ar - rayed in robes of light,
Thee day by day we mag - ni - fy, Thy mer - cy we im - plore,

Both cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, Con - tin - ual - ly do cry,—
With all the saints in sin - less worlds, Thy con - stant praise re - cite.
To keep us this day with - out sin, And guard us ev - er - more.

O LORD DIVINE

(St. Leonard. C. M. D.)

J. W. Chadwick

Henry Hiles

1. O Lord di - vine, of all that is, The sweet - est and the best,
2. And yet the spir - it in my heart Says, Where - fore should I pray,
3. Thou hear - est ev - 'ry tho't I mean, And not the words I say,—

Fain would I come and rest to - night Up - on Thy ten - der breast:
That Thou shouldst seek me with Thy love Since Thou doest seek al - way?
The hid - den thanks a - mong the words, That on - ly seem to pray.

I pray Thee turn me not a - way; For, sin - ful though I be,
And dost not e - ven wait un - til I urge my steps to Thee;
Still, still Thy love will beck - on me, And still Thy strength will come

Thou know - est ev - 'ry - thing I need, And all my need of Thee.
But in the dark - ness to bear my life up And com - ing still to Thee.
In man - y ways to bring me to my home.

O THOU WHO ART OF ALL THAT IS

(St. Leonard. C. M. D.)

F. L. Hosmer

Henry Hiles

1. O Thou who art of all that is
2. We bless Thee for the skies above, And beginning and the end,
 the be - neath;

We fol - low Thee thro' un - known paths, Since all to Thee must tend:
For hopes that blos - som here be - low, And with - er not with death;

Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep, Be - yond all fath - om line;
But most we bless Thee for Thy - self, O heaven - ly Light with - in,

Our wis - dom is the child - like heart; Our strength, to trust in Thine.
Whose day - spring in our hearts, dis - pels The dark - ness of our sin.

I HEARD A VOICE

(St. Leonard. C. M. D.)

Peter Stryker

Henry Hiles

1. I heard a voice, the sweet - est voice That ev - er mor - tal heard;
 2. I saw His face, the fair - est face that ev - er mor - tal saw;
 3. I felt His love, the strong - est love That mor - tal ev - er felt;

O how it made my heart re - joice, And ev - ery feel - ing stirred!
 I longed the Sav - iour to em - brace, From Him new life to draw.
 O, how it drew my soul a - bove, And made my hard heart melt!

'Twas Je - sus spoke to me so mild; He called me to His side,
 "Come un - to Me," He kind ly said, "And I will give thee rest;
 My bur - den at His feet I laid, And I knew the joy of heaven,

And said, al - though with heart de - filed, I might in Him con - fide.
 The ran - som - price I ful - ly paid; Re - pent! be - lieve! be - blest!"
 As in my will - ing ear He said The bless - ed word, "For - given!"

THE VOICE OF JESUS

(Jerusalem. C. M. D.)

Horatius Bonar

Louis Spohr

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light."

Lay down; thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and be
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy days live."
 bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was— Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I look'd to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done.

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS

(Vox Dilecti. C. M. D.)

H. Bonar

J. B. Dykes

p

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

Org.

Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast;"
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirs - ty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all Thy day be bright!"

I came to Je - sus, as I was, Wear - y and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cresc.

I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done.

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS

(Ortonville. C. M.)

S. Stennett

T. Hastings

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - thron'd Up - on the Sav - iour's
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of
 3. He saw me plung'd in deep dis - tress, He flew to my re -
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I
 5. To heav'n, the place of His a - bode, He brings my wea - ry
 6. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di -

brow; His head with ra - diant light is crown'd,
 men; Fair er is He than all the ful fair
 lief; For me bore the shame ver cross,
 have; He makes me tri - umph o - death,
 feet; Shows me the glo - ries of God,
 vine; Had I a thou - sand my to give,

His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 That fill the heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'n - ly train.
 And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.
 And makes my joy com - plete, And makes my joy com - plete.
 Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

THE WORD

(Ortonville. C. M.)

Campbell's Collection

T. Hastings

1. A glo - ry in the word we find When grace re - stores our
 2. When God's own Spir - it clears our view, How bright the doc - trines
 3. How blest are we, with o - pen face To view Thy glo - ry,
 4. O teach us, as we look, to grow In hol - i - ness and

sight; But sin has dark - ened all the mind,
 shine! Their ho - ly fruits and sweet - ness show
 Lord, And all Thy im - age here to and
 love, That we may long see know

And vail'd the heav'n - ly light, And vail'd the heav'n - ly light.
 The au - thor is di - vine, The au - thor is di - vine.
 Re - flect - ed in Thy word! Re - flect - ed in Thy word!
 Thy glo - rious face a - bove, Thy glo - rious face a - bove.

GLORIOUS

(Ortonville. C. M.)

Wm. Cowper

T. Hastings

1. A glo - ry gilds the sac - red page, Ma - jes - tic, like the
 2. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to
 3. The hand that gave it, still sup - plies The gra - cious light and
 4. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright dis -

sun; It gives a light to ev - ery age,
 sight; Pre - cepts and prom - is - es af - ford
 heat; His truths up - on the na - tions rise,
 play; It makes a world of dark - ness shine

It gives, but bor - rows none, It gives, but bor - rows none.
 A sanc - ti - fy - ing light, A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
 They rise, but nev - er set, They rise, but nev - er set.
 With beams of heav'n - ly day, With beams of heav'n - ly day.

SECURE

(Ortonville. C. M.)

Isaac Watts

T. Hastings

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from
 2. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'n - ly light, That guides me all the
 3. Thy pre - cepts make me tru - ly wise; I hate the sin - ner's
 4. Thy word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is ev - ery

sin? Thy word the choic - est rules im - parts,
 day; And thro' the dan - gers of the night,
 road; I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
 page! That ho - ly book shall guide my youth,

To keep the con - science clean, To keep the con - science clean.
 A lamp to lead our way, A lamp to lead our way.
 But love Thy law, my God, But love Thy law, my God.
 And well sup - port my age, And well sup - port my age.

To keep the con - science clean, To keep the con - science clean.
 A lamp to lead our way, A lamp to lead our way.
 But love Thy law, my God, But love Thy law, my God.
 And well sup - port my age, And well sup - port my age.

PERFECT

(Ortonville. C. M.)

Anon.

T. Hastings

1. Let all the hea - then writ - ers join To form one per - fect
 2. Not the most per - fect rules - they gave Could show one sin - for -
 3. Yet men would fain be just with God By works their hands have
 4. Our faith, and love, and eve - ry grace, Fall far bel - low Thy

book; Great God, if once com - - pared with Thine,
 giv'n, Nor lead one step be - yond with the grave;
 wrought; But Thy per - com - mands, ex - - yond broad,
 word; But com - fect truth and right - - - - - ness

How mean their writ - ings look! How mean their writ - ings look!
 But Thine con - ducts to heaven, But Thine con - ducts to heaven.
 Ex - tend to eve - ry thought, Ex - tend to eve - ry thought.
 Dwell on - ly in the Lord, Dwell on - ly in the Lord.

BLESSED QUIETNESS

M. P. Ferguson, arr. by F. E. B.

Arr. by J. H. F. and F. E. B.

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
 2. O what ho - ly peace and glad - ness! What a com - fort is our Guest;
 3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
 4. Lo! a fruit - ful field is grow - ing, Bles - sed fruits of right - eous - ness;
 5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His home.
 No more un - be - lief and sad - ness, As o - bey - ing now we rest.
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing gen - tly from on high.
 And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.
 What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion! What a qui - et rest - ing place!

Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, Sweet as - sur - ance in my soul;

On the storm - y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.

HIS LOVING KINDNESS

(L. M.)

Samuel Medley

Western Melody

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And
 2. He saw me ru - in'd of the fall, Yet
 3. Tho' num - 'rous hosts like gloom - y foes, Tho'
 4. When troub - le, like a - y cloud, Has

sing thy great lov'd me not - Re - deem - er's praise; He just sav'd me claims a
 earth and hell my stand - ing all; He safe - ly from leads my my has
 gath - er'd thick and my way op - pose, thun - der'd loud, He near my soul my has

song from me, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
 lost es - tate, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
 soul a - long, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
 al - ways stood, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!

Lov-ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
 Lov-ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
 Lov-ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
 Lov-ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!

“A sense of the redeeming love of Christ
should lead us to embrace every opportunity of doing good.

These moments are exceedingly precious
if improved to the glory of God.

Those who are in pursuit of earthly riches
are watching constantly and sharply their opportunities
of gaining their desired object;
and workers for Christ should be no less earnest
in winning souls to Him.

They may be colabors with Christ if they,
by imitating Christ's example,
do good to all brought within the sphere of their influence.”

Counsels on Sabbath School Work 70

“Those who are not interested in the cause of God on earth
can never sing the song of redeeming love above.”

Early Writings 50

I'LL PURSUE HIM

(L. M.)

Western Melody

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n has gone, He
 2. This is the way I long have sought, And
 3. Now will I tell to to all a round, What

whom I fix my hopes up - on; His track I see, and
 mourned be - cause I found it not; My grief a to bur - den re -
 a dear Sav - iour I have found; I'll point Thy re -

I'll pur - sue The nar - row way till Him I view.
 long has been, Be - cause I was not saved from sin.
 deem - ing blood, And say, "Be - hold, the way to God."

Refrain

I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him, Yes, I'll praise my Lord and King.

WE ARE ON THE LORD'S SIDE

(Armageddon. 6s, 5s. D.)

F. R. Havergal

Arr. by J. Goss

1. Who is on the Lord's side?
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry,
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us,
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict,

Who will serve the King?
 Not for crown and palm,
 Not with gold gem, or
 Strong may be the foe,

Who will be His help - ers
 Enter we the ar - my,
 But with Thine own life - blood,
 But the King's own ar - my

Oth - er lives to bring?
 Raise the war - rior psalm;
 For Thy di - a - dem:
 None can o - ver - throw:

Who will leave the world's side?
 But for love that claim - eth
 With Thy bless - ing fill - ing,
 Round His stan - dard rang - ing,

Who will face the foe?
 Lives for whom He died:
 Each who comes to Thee,
 Vic - t'ry is se - cure;

WE ARE ON THE LORD'S SIDE (2)

Music score for the first stanza of "We Are on the Lord's Side". The music is in common time, treble clef, and bass clef. The lyrics are:

Who is on the Lord's side?
He whom Jesus nam - eth
Thou hast made us will - ing,
For His truth un - chang - ing

Who for Him will go?
Must be His side.
Thou hast made us free.
Makes the tri - umph sure;

The score ends with a repeat sign and a bass note.

Music score for the second stanza of "We Are on the Lord's Side". The music is in common time, treble clef, and bass clef. The lyrics are:

By Thy call of mer - cy,
By Thy love con - strain - ing,
By Thy grand re - demp - tion,
Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing

By Thy grace Di - vine,
By Thy grace Di - vine,
By Thy grace Di - vine,
By Thy grace Di - vine,

The score ends with a repeat sign and a bass note.

Music score for the third stanza of "We Are on the Lord's Side". The music is in common time, treble clef, and bass clef. The lyrics are:

We are on the Lord's side,
We are on the Lord's side,
We are on the Lord's side,
We are on the Lord's side,

Sav - iour, we are Thine.
Sav - iour, we are Thine.
Sav - iour, we are Thine.
Sav - iour, we are Thine.

The score ends with a bass note.

FLING OUT THE BANNER!

(Waltham. L. M.)

G. W. Doane

J. B. Calkin

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky -
 2. Fling out the ban - ner! an gels bend In
 3. Fling out the ban - ner! sin sick souls, That
 4. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea -

ward and sea - ward, high and wide; Our glo - ry on - ly
 anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign, And vain - ly seek to
 sink and per - ish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its
 ward and sky - ward, let it shine: Nor skill, nor might, nor

in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.
 com - pre - hend The won - der of the love Di - vine.
 ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - life.
 mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

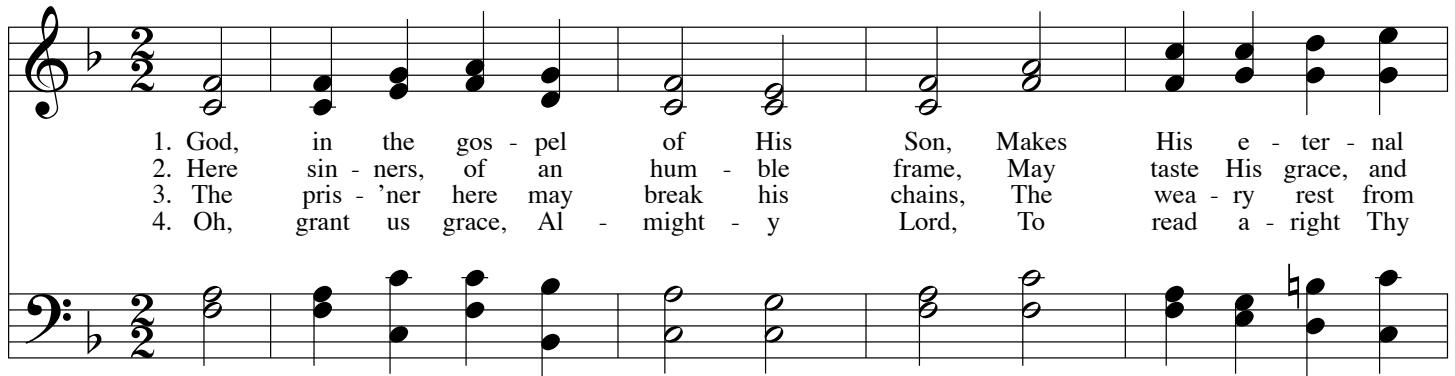
(Or sing to 371 or 373.)

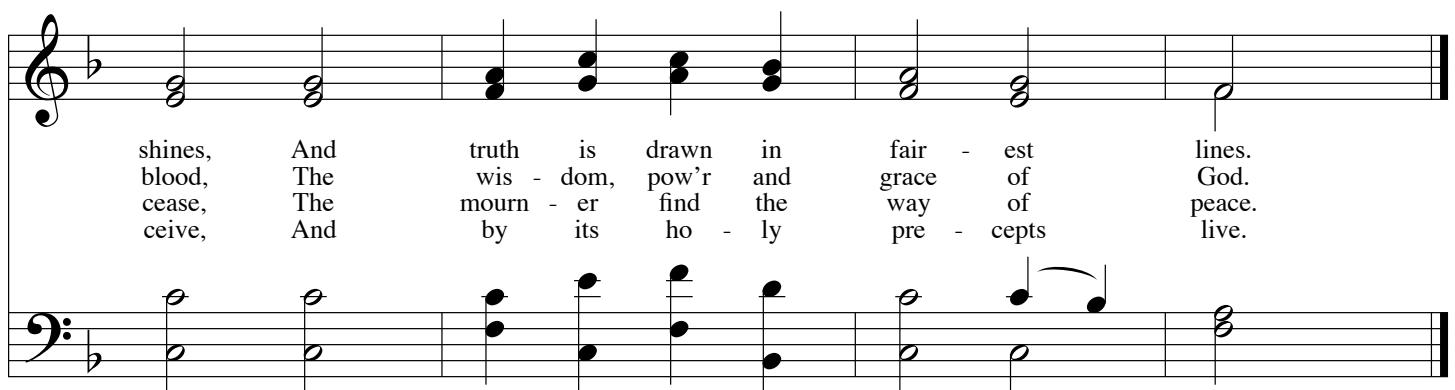
GOD, IN THE GOSPEL

(Uxbridge. L. M.)

Benjamin Beddome

L. Mason





SALVATION!

(Azmon. C. M.)

Isaac Watts

Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound, 'Tis plea - sure to our ears,
 2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;
 3. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round,

A sov'r-eign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.
 But we a - rise, by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day.
 While all the ar - mies of the sky U - nite to swell the sound.

“And my soul shall be joyful in the Lord:
 it shall rejoice in his salvation.”

Psalm 35:9

THE SPREADING GOSPEL

(Germany. L. M.)

Isaac Watts, alt.

L. Van Beethoven

A musical score for piano in 3/4 time, treble clef, and B-flat major (indicated by three flats). The score consists of two measures. Measure 1 starts with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note. Measure 2 starts with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note. The notes are separated by vertical bar lines.

1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord,
 2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light,
 3. Wide be Thy spread - ing gos - pel preached
 4. Great Sun of Righteous - ness, a - rise;

The musical score shows two measures for the bassoon. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time (indicated by the number '4'). Measure 1 starts with a quarter note on G4, followed by an eighth note on F4, another eighth note on F4, and a half note on E4. Measure 2 begins with a half note on D4, followed by an eighth note on C4, a sixteenth note on B3, and a sixteenth note on A3.

In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines, But
And nights and days, Thy pow'r con fess; But
Till thro' the world Thy truth has run, Till
Bless the dark world with heav'n ly light; Thy

A musical staff in bass clef and common time. The bass line consists of eighth notes. It starts with two eighth notes on the fourth line, followed by a fermata over the next measure. The measure after the fermata begins with an eighth note on the second line, followed by an eighth note on the first line, another eighth note on the second line, and a final eighth note on the first line.

view	-	ing	Christ	-	with	-	in	Thy	word,	We	
the		blest	vol	-	ume		Thou	didst	write,	Re	
Christ		has	all		the		na	tions	reached,	That	
gos	-	pel	makes		the		sim	-	ple	wise,	Thy

A musical score for bassoon, showing two measures. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The first measure consists of a half note followed by a quarter note. The second measure starts with a dotted half note, followed by a quarter note connected by a curved line to the next measure. The bassoon part continues with a half note, a quarter note, another half note, and a quarter note.

read Thy love in clear - er lines.
 veals Thy jus - tice and - Thy grace.
 see the light, or feel the the sun.
 laws are pure, Thy judg - ments right.

A musical score for bassoon, showing two measures. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). Measure 1 starts with a half note on G4, followed by a quarter note on F4, a half note on E4, and a quarter note on D4. Measure 2 starts with a half note on C5, followed by a quarter note on B4, a half note on A4, and a quarter note on G4.

THE DAY AWAKES

(Sankey. 11s & 10s.)

Arranged

John Stainer

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

1. A - gain the day a - wakes in won - drous beau - ty, And
 2. Look from the height of heav'n, and send to cheer us Thy
 3. So, when that morn of end - less light is wak - ing, And

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

all light shades the and of sha - dows of the mid - night flee.
 truth, and e - vil guide from us its on splen - ward still; flee,
 e - vil

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

A - gain we gird our selves for lov - ing du - ty, And
 O let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be near us, And
 Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale for sak - ing, Thro'

2/2 time signature, treble and bass staves.

lift our thank ful hearts, O God, to Thee.
 lead safe ly to Thy ho - dwell - ly with Thee.
 all long, bright day to to Thee.
 the

OUR SONG OF PRAISE

(Dix. 7s. 6L.)

F. S. Pierpont

Conrad Kocher

1. For the beau - ty of the earth,
2. For the joy of hu - man love,
3. For the gift of Thy dear Son,
For the glo - ry of the skies,
Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
For the hope of heav'n at last,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Friends on earth and Friend a - bove, Pleas - ures pure and un - de - filed,
For the Spir - it's vic - t'ry won, For the crown when life is past,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate - ful song of praise.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate - ful song of praise.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise Songs of grat - i - tude and praise.

POWER TO OBEY

(Spanish Hymn. 7s. 6L.)

Arr. by F. E. B.

Spanish

1. Grant Thy bless - ing, now, O Lord, While we look in - to Thy word:
 2. Sanc - ti - fy us, Lord, we pray, By the les - sons of this day:

To our hearts Thy truth re - veal; Fill us with a ho - ly zeal;
 May our souls by Thee be fed, And to liv - ing foun - tains led;

As we learn Thy right - eous way, Give us pow - er to o - bey.
 In a world of care and sin, Keep us ev - er pure with - in.

PRAISE YE THE FATHER

(Flemming. 8s & 6s.)

Anon.

F. Flemming

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing kind - ness,
 2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, His com - pas - sion,
 3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael,

Ten - der - ly cares He for His err - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye
 Gra - cious - ly cares He for His cho - sen peo - ple; Young Praise
 Sent of the Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise
 maid - ens, ye old men and heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Sav - ior!
 Three!

an - gels, praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!
 maid - ens, ye old men and heav - ens, Praise ye the Sav - ior!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the E - ter - nal Three!

PRAISE THE LORD

(C. M.)

Rous' Version, 1649

C. E. Pollock

1. Praise ye the Lord; for it is good Praise to our God to sing:
 2. Those that are bro - ken in their heart, And troub - led in their minds, one:
 3. He counts the num - ber of the stars; He names them ev - 'ry

For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.
 He heal - eth, and their pain - ful wounds He ten - der - ly up - binds.
 Our Lord is great, and of great pow'r, His wis - dom search can none.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, it is good Praise to our God to sing:
 Praise ye the Lord, for it is good,

For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.

SALVATION FREE

(No Sorrow. S. M.)

Isaac Watts

E. W. Dunbar

1. Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
2. Let those refuse to sing,
Who nev - er knew our God;
3. Then let a bound,
And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
But ser - vants of the heav'n - ly King May speak fair - er worlds on high.
We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground To

Chorus

I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;

Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

AGAIN THE DAY RETURNS

(Freeport. 10s.)

Wm. Mason

Unknown

1. A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest,
 2. Let us de - vote this con - se - cra - ted day,
 3. Lord of all worlds, in in cline Thy gra - cious ear;
 4. Fa - ther in heav'n, whom our hopes con - fide,

Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;
 To learn His will, and in all we learn o - bey;
 Thy child - ren's voice fends us, ten - der mer - cy hear;
 Whose pow'r de - fends and whose pre - cepts guide,

When, like His own, He bade our la - bor's cease,
 So shall He hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise
 Bear Thy blest pro - mise, fix'd as hills, in mind,
 Thro' life our sur - est guar - di - an, and friend,

And all be pi - - - tions, ty, and all be peace.
 Our sup - pli - ca - - - and our songs of praise.
 And shed re - new - - - ing grace on lost man - kind.
 Glo - ry su - preme be Thine till time shall end.

8

AGAIN WE MEET

(“Pax Dei.” 10s.)

Lucy Whitmore

J. B. Dykes

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,
 2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care,
 3. A - las! un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love,
 4. O by that name in which all full - ness dwells,

And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet;
 And all Thy love from day to day de - clare!
 Too oft with care - less feet from Thee we ex - rove;
 O by that love which ev - 'ry love ex - cells,

A - gain to Thee our grate - ful voic - es raise,
 Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies crowned?
 But now en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we come,
 O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,

To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
 Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a round?
 Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa - ther's home. A - men.
 O - pen blest Mer - cy's gate, and take us in. A - men.

May be sung to the tunes “Ellers” or “Freeport.”

OUR PARTING HYMN

(Ellers. 10s.)

John Ellerton

E. J. Hopkins

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
 2. Grant us Thy peace up on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace thro', - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end, the day;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
 Guard Thou when Thy lips from sin, the heart from shame,
 Then when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house Lord, have to called up - on Thy name.
 Call us, O Lord, to to Thine e - ter - nal peace!

I'LL LIVE FOR HIM

C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
 3. O Thou who died on Calvary, To save my soul and make me free,

O, may I ever faithful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

Chorus

I'll live for Him who died for me; How hap - py then my life shall be!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

(Lathbury. 10s.)

Mary A. Lathbuy

W. F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life; Dear Lord, to me,
 2. Bless Thou the truth, re - vealed This day to me,
 3. Spir - it and Life are they, Words Thou dost speak;

As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
 As Thou didst bless the bread By - Gal - i - lee;
 I hast - en to o - bey, But I am weak;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
 Then shall all bon - dage cease, All fet - ters, fall;
 Thou art my on - ly help, Thou art my life;

My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 And I shall find in Thee, My All in the All!-
 Heed - ing Thy ho - ly word I win in strife.

SABBATH DAWN

(St. George's, Bolton. 7s. 6s. D.)

A. Cross

J. Walch

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
 2. Lord, we would bring for of f'ring, Tho' marr'd with earth - ly soil,
 3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful tho't and deed,
 4. And with that sor - row ming - ling, A stead - fast faith, and sure,

As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
 A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil,—
 In Thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bon - dage be freed,
 And love so deep and fer - vent, For Thee to make pure,

It comes as cool - ing sho - wers To some ex - haus - ted land, As
 Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee, Fos -
 Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all Thy work un - done— So
 In Thy dear pre - sence find - ing The par - don that we need, And

shade of clus - ter'd palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
 ter'd by Thine own Spi - rit, In true hu - mil - i - ty.
 ma - ny tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
 then the peace so last - ing Ce - les - tial peace in - deed. A - men.

DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS!

(Mendebras. 7s & 6s. D.)

Wordsworth

German

1. O day of rest and gladness,
2. Thou art a port of safety,
3. A day of sweet protection,

O balm of care and sadness,
A gar-den in - ter - sect - ed
A day to raise af - fec - tion

Most With From beau - ti - ful, most bright;
streams of par - a - dise;
earth to things a - bove.

On thee, the high and lowly, Who bend before the throne, sand; rest,
Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain gain - ing Who In life's this bend be - fore the throne, sand; rest,
New grac - es ev - er

Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the E - ter - nal One. land. blest.
From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, main - ing To We view our man - sions pro - mised the blest.
We seek the rest re - - main - ing

DELIGHTFUL MORN

(Lischer. H. M.)

Hayward

F. Schneider

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest; I
 2. Now may the King des - cend, And fill His throne of grace; Thy
 3. Des - cend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Dis -

hail thy kind re - turns; Lord make these mo - ments blest. From
 scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face; Let
 close a Sav - iour's love, And bless these sac - red hours: Then

the low train of mor - tal toys I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,
 sin - ners feel Thy quick - 'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
 shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - bath - days be passed in vain.

I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
 And learn Sab - bath - days and be passed the in
 Nor

I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
 And learn Sab - bath - days and be passed the in
 Nor

SAFELY THRO' ANOTHER WEEK

(Sabbath. 7s. 6L.)

J. Newton

L. Mason

3/4 time, treble clef, key signature of one sharp. The music consists of two staves of four measures each.

1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy pre - sence near,
 4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;

3/4 time, bass clef, key signature of one sharp. The music consists of two staves of four measures each.

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day,—
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes While we in Thy courts ap - pear;
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;

3/4 time, bass clef, key signature of one sharp. The music consists of two staves of four measures each.

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
 From our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee,
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
 Thus may all our Sab - baths be Till we rise to reign with Thee,

3/4 time, bass clef, key signature of one sharp. The music consists of two staves of four measures each.

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee,
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
 Thus may all our Sab - baths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.

3/4 time, bass clef, key signature of one sharp. The music consists of two staves of four measures each.

THAT SONG OF OLD

(Carol. C. M. D.)

E. H. Sears

R. S. Willis

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one flat. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with several measures of rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in three distinct stanzas.

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the op - en skies they come, With peace - ful wing un - furled;
3. But with the woes of sin and strife, The world has suf - fered long;

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold; And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry of Be -neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of world: wrong;

"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King." A - bove its sad and love - ly plains They bend on hov'r - ing wing, And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring:

The world in so - lemn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing. O cease, ye mor - tals, cease your strife, And hear the an - gels sing!

ALMIGHTY KING

(Italy. 6s & 4s.)

C. Wesley

Giardini

1. Come, Thou almighty might - y King, Help us Thy cred - Thy
 2. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, On earth - Thy
 3. Thou are the might - y One, Help Thy cred - Thy

name wit will - ness be sing, bear done, Help In From this shore to glad to praise. hour: shore.

Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
 Thou who al - might - y art, Rule now ev - 'ry heart,
 Thy Sov - reign maj - es - ty May in glo - ry see,

Come, and reign over us, An - cient of Days.
 And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it pow'r.
 And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and dore.

SOUND, SOUND THE TRUTH ABROAD!

(Italy. 6s & 4s.)

Thomas Kelly

Giardini

3/4 time signature, key of G major. Treble and bass staves. The lyrics are:

1. Sound, sound the truth a - broad!
2. Ye who, for - sak - ing all

Bear At your the loved

The lyrics continue from the previous system:

word of God Through the wide world;
Mas ter's call, Com forts re sign;

The lyrics continue from the previous system:

Tell Lord Tell Soon what work has soon done, how the day is won,
Soon will be done, will the prize be won;

The lyrics continue from the previous system:

And Bright from his loft youn - der throne Then Sa - tan shall is ye hurled.
er than der sun Then Sa - tan shall is ye hurled.
shine.

The lyrics continue from the previous system:

And Bright from his loft youn - der throne Then Sa - tan shall is ye hurled.
er than der sun Then Sa - tan shall is ye hurled.
shine.

THY MERCIES

(Geneva. C. M.)

Joseph Addison

John Cole

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God!
When all Thy mer - cies, O my God!
When all Thy mer - cies, O my God!

My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed -
Trans -

with - port - ed with the view, I'm lost in -
the the

won - der, love, and praise.

2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart discerned
From whom those blessings flowed.

3. Ten thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4. O, how can words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare
That glows within my raptured heart?—
But Thou canst read it there.

5. Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

HOW HAPPY ARE THEY!

(Convert. P. M.)

Charles Wesley

Arranged

1. O, how happy are they! Who their Sav - iour o -
 2. That sweet com - fort is mine, Since the fa - vor di -
 3. 'Tis a heav - en be low, My Re - deem er to
 4. Je - sus all the day long, Is my joy and my
 5. On the wings of His love, I am car - ried a -

bey, And have laid up their trea - sure a - bove! Tongue can
 vine I re - ceiv'd thro' the blood of the Lamb; Since my
 know; And the an - gels can do no - thing more
 song; O that all to this Re - fuge might fly! Than to
 bove All my sin, and temp - ta - tion, and pain; He hath
 O, that

nev - er ex - press The sweet com - fort and peace Of a
 heart first be - liev'd What a joy I've re - ceiv'd, What a
 fall at His feet, And the sto - ry re - peat,
 loved me, in - deed, He did suf - fer and bleed,
 all would be - lieve, And by sin nev - er grieve,
 To And thus

soul in its ear - li - est love.
 heav - en in Je - sus' dear name!
 Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
 deem such a re - bel as I.
 cause Him to suf - fer a - gain.

WHOLLY THINE

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

Refrain

Copyright, 1886, by F. E. Belden

REVIVE US AGAIN

Wm. Paton Mackay

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love,— For
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spirit of Who has
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was Who has
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all Who has
 5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each

Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
 shown us our Sav - iour, and and scat - ter'd our night.
 borne all our sins, and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
 bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
 soul be re kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men; Hal - le -
 lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry,

lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

REJOCE AND BE GLAD

Horatius Bonar

J. J. Husband

3
4

1. Re - joice and be glad,
2. Re - joice and be glad,
3. Re - joice and be glad,
4. Re - joice and be glad,

the Re - deem - er has come; Go
for the Lamb that was slain, O'er
for our King is on high, He
for He com - eth a gain, He

look on His cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.
death is tri - umphant, liv - eth a gain.
plead - eth for us on thron - in that sky.
com - eth in glo - ry, the Lamb was slain.

Chorus

Sound His prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of Him who was slain; Sound His

prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
Final: He com - eth a - gain.

FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

(Nettleton. 8s & 7s. D.)

R. Robinson

Nettleton

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my E - ben - ez - er, Hi - ther by Thy help I've come,
 3. O, to grace how great a deb - tor Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
 And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter Bind me clo - ser still to Thee.

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee, May I still Thy good - ness prove,
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, — Prone to leave the God of I love, —

While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
 He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, O, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

HAPPY DAY

(L. M. P.)

P. Doddridge

E. F. Rimbault

1. O, hap - py day!
2. 'Tis done, the great trans - fixed my choice On Thee, my my my my.
3. Now rest, my long trans - fixed my choice On Thee, my my my my.

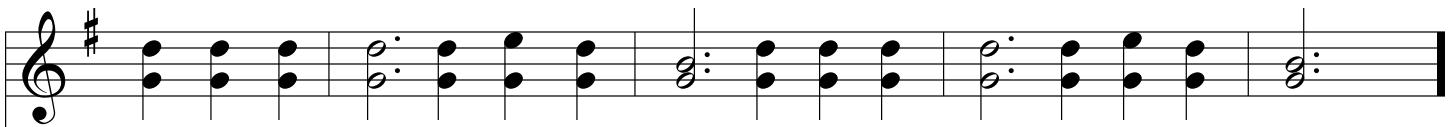
Sa - viour and my God; Well may this glow - ing heart re -
Lord's and He is mine; rest; Nor He drew ev - er from I fol - lowed Lord de -

joyce, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
on, Re - joiced to own the call di vine.
part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos sessed.

Refrain

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

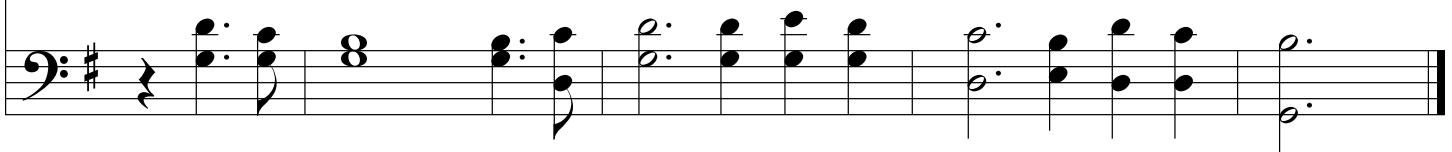
HAPPY DAY (2)



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



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



“Deal truly with your own soul.
 And then as you view yourself a sinner,
 fall, all broken, at the foot of the cross.
 Jesus will receive you, all polluted as you are,
 and will wash you in His blood,
 and cleanse you from all pollution,
 and make you fit for the society of heavenly angels,
 in a pure, harmonious heaven.
 There is no jar, no discord, there.
 All is health, happiness, and joy.”

THE SWEETEST NAME

(8s & 7s. P.)

W. Bethune

W. B. Bradbury

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heaven, The
 2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name above Him, That
 3. So now, up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al - might - y to re - lease us From

name be - fore His won - drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
 sin and pains, He ev - er reigns, The Prince and Sav - iour, Je - sus.

Refrain

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus; For

there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as Je - sus.

LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO

(Margaret. 8, 8, 8, 8, 6.)

G. Matheson

A. L. Peace

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in
 2. O Light that fol - low - est my way, I yield my flick - 'ring torch to
 3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to
 4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from

Thee: I give Thee back the life I owe, That;
 Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That;
 Thee; I trace the rain - bow thru' the rain, And;
 thee: I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

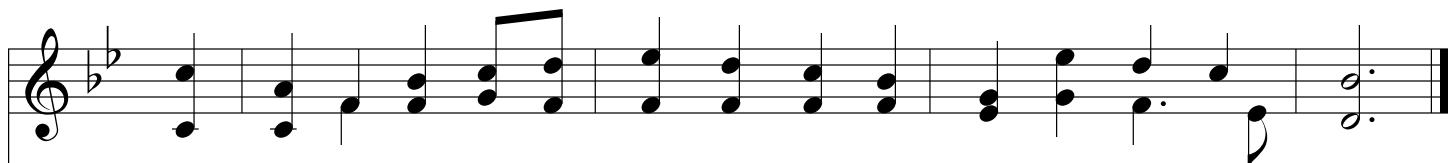
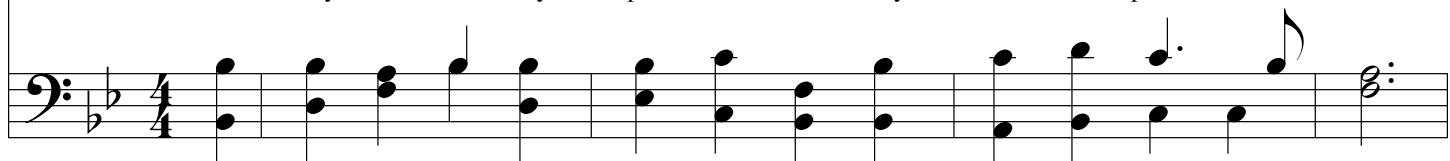
in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, ful - ler be!
 in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be!
 feel the pro - mise is not vain, That morn shall tear - less be!
 from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be!

THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN

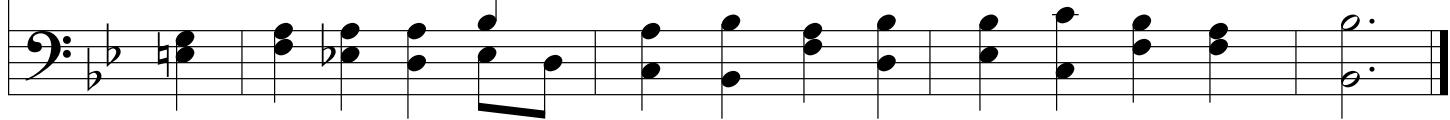
(Tiverton. C. M.)

E. Hodder

Fr. Rippon's Coll.



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck And weave a gar - land rare.
 Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.
 May I the fra - grant flow - ers glean, Thy grac - es all di - vine.



"The truths that came from the lips of the Divine Teacher were wholly unlike the traditions and dogmas taught by the rabbis.

There was a freshness, a life and vigor, in His sayings; they came home to the mind with a clearness and power that captivated His hearers.

God's workers are to learn the same manner of teaching.

They are to bring to men truths full of fragrance, like fresh flowers from the garden of God's word."

THE KING OF LOVE

(Dominus Regit Me, 8s, 7s, Irregular.)

H. W. Baker

Dykes

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love He
 4. And so thro' all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth

nev - er; I noth - ing lack if I am His, And
 lead - eth, And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, And
 sought me, And on His shoul - der gen - tly laid, With
 nev - er, Good Shep - herd! I would sing Thy and With -

He is mine for - ev - er.
 food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 in Thy house for - ev - er.

BLESS THE LORD

(Waugh. S. M.)

J. Montgomery

R. Harrison

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord,
2. Tho' high above all living,
3. O for strength and song,
4. God is Lord, praise, flame and song,

Ye A From And

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is in bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The time signature is 4/4. The vocal line is mostly eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and a few sustained notes.

people of His choice; Stand up, and bless the His
bove all bless - ing high, Who would not fear His
His own al - tar brought, To Then touch our lips, in
His sal - va - tion ours; Then be His love

The music continues on two staves. The top staff has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff has a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line includes sustained notes and eighth-note patterns.

Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.
ho souls name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?
Christ in pro - spire, And And wing all to to ran - - our our
claimed With With our som'd
and to our
thought! pow'rs.

The music continues on two staves. The top staff has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff has a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line features eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

CONSECRATED CHILDHOOD

(Siloam. C. M.)

R. Heber

I. B. Woodbury

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

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How fair the
 2. Lo, such the child - whose ear - ly feet The paths of Thy
 3. De pend ent on Thy boun - teous breath, We seek Thy

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

lil y grows! How sweet the breath, be -
 peace have trod, Whose In se child cret heart, with hood,
 grace a lone, In hood,

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

neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew y rose!
 in - fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to Thine God.
 age, and death, To keep - us still

BENEDICTION

(Coatham. C. M.)

J. Ellerton

Walch

1. The Lord be with us as we bend His blessing;
 2. The Lord be with us as we walk A long our En-fold us;
 3. The Lord be with us till night.

to home all - re ward to ceive; road; rest; His In Be gift si lent of peace He thought ev - up or 'ry on friend heart us ly the.

send, Be - fore His courts we leave.
 talk Our hearts be still home with the God.
 light, Of ev - 'ry home guest.

CHOOSE SOME HERALDS HERE

(Coatham. C. M.)

Elizabeth Parson

Walch

1. Our Sav - iour's voice is soft and sweet,
2. He leads to heav'n where an - gels dwell,
3. But while our youth - ful hearts re - joice,
4. They nev - er heard the Sav - iour's name,
5. Dear Sav - iour, lot the joy - ful sound
6. And if our lips may breathe the pray'r,

When, bend - ing
He saves from
That thus He
They have not
In dis - tant
Tho' raised in

from end bids learnt lands trem - less us His be bling - bove, woe; come, way, heard; fear, He bids us gath - er round nev - er His end bids learnt lands trem - less us His be bling - bove, woe; come, way, heard; fear, He bids us gath - er round nev - er His

Our Je sus, do wher ev pow'r can with His er our plead grace sin hearts ing who is pre -

feet, tell voice, came found, pare, And How Bring To Send And calls much hea - then take forth choose us to their Thy some by Christ wan sins par her His d'wers a d'ning alds love. owe. home. way. word. here.

(Or sing to No. 405.)

O HOLY BOOK!

(Nashville. L. M. 6L.)

F. E. Belden

Arr. by L. Mason

1. O ho - ly Book of truth di - vine! E
 2. The dust of time is on thy page, Yet
 3. Thou art the life, the joy, the light, The
 4. No oth - er rule by which to live, No
 5. O won - drous lamp of pro - mise sweet! Thy

ter - nal as thy Ma - ker's name, E - ter - nal as thy
 dims no pure and hal - low'd tho't, Yet dims no pure and
 hope of trust - ing thou - sands here, The hope of trust - ing
 oth - er faith like thine to save, No oth - er faith like
 light il - lumines the trust - ing soul, Thy light il - lumines

Ma - ker's name; Thro' count - less a - ges
 hal - low'd tho't; In ev - 'ry clime, in
 thou - sands here Whose shall find
 thine to save; No oth - er hope
 trust - ing soul With glo - ry that such
 shall

O HOLY BOOK! (2)

of de - cline Thy glow - ing truths have
 ev - 'ry age Have saints thy ho - ly
 ter - nal sight Be yond this drea - ry
 peace can give When near the cold and
 be com - plete When days and years have

stood the same, Thy glow - ing truths have stood the same.
 com - fort sought, Have saints thy ho - ly com - fort sought.
 mor - tal sphere, Be yond this drea - ry mor - tal sphere.
 si - lent grave, When near the cold and si - lent grave.
 ceased to roll, When days and years have ceased to roll.

“Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
 and a light unto my path.”

Psalm 119:105

I WILL FOLLOW THEE

(8s & 7s.)

J. Lawson

James Lawson

1. I will fol - low Thee, my Sav - iour, Where - so - e'er my lot may be;
 2. Tho' the road be rough and thorn - y, Track - less as the foam - ing sea,
 3. Tho' I meet with trib - u - la - tions, Sore - ly tempt - ed tho' I be;
 4. Though Thou lead'st me thro' af - flic - tion, Poor, for - sa - ken, though I be;
 5. Though to Jor - dan's roll - ing bil - lows, Cold and deep, Thou lead - est me,

Where Thou go - est I will fol - low; Yes, my Lord, I'll fol - low Thee.
 Thou hast trod this way be - fore me, And I'll glad - ly fol - low Thee.
 I re - mem - ber Thou wast tempt - ed, And re - joice to fol - low Thee.
 Thou wast de - sti - tute, af - flict - ed, And I on - ly fol - low Thee.
 Thou hast crossed the waves be - fore me, And I still will fol - low Thee.

Chorus

I will fol - low Thee, my Sav - iour, Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;

And tho' all men should for - sake Thee, By Thy grace I'll fol - low Thee.

CAN WE FORGET?

(China. C. M.)

Wm. Mitchell

Timothy Swan

1. Je - sus, Thy love can we for - get, And

 2. Shall we Thy life of grief for - get, Thy

 3. Geth - sem - a - ne can we for - get— Thy

 4. Our sor - rows and our sins were laid On

Soprano part:

nev - er bring to mind The grace that
fast - ing and Thy pray'r, Thy locks with
strugg - ling ag - on ny When night lay
Thee, a lone Thee; Thy pre - cious

Bass part:

paid
 moun - - - our
 dark tain
 blood on
 hope va
 our Ol
 ran less
 - pors
 - i
 - som
 debt,
 wet,
 vet,
 paid—
 And
 To
 And
 Thine

8

411

MY NEED, AND THY LOVE

(Flemming. 8s & 6s.)

Jane Crewdson

Flemming

1. O Fa - ther, I have naught to plead
2. The need will soon be past and gone,

In earth be - neath great, or but heav'n quick - a ly bove, o'er;
Ex - ceed - ing

But just my own ex - ceed - ing need, own,
Thy love un - bought is all Thine

And And lasts ex - ceed - ing love.
for - ev - er - more.

AT THY FEET

(Serenity. C. M.)

F. W. Howe

W. V. Wallace

1. O Lord, who hid - est all our shame
 2. We had no cour - age in the strife,
 3. Be Thou our King— our hearts are Thine—
 4. We ask no ease nor joy - hours To

neath shel - ter crim - soned hand, We feel Thy touch, we -
 with us for in as Thou treat; But Thou hast glo - ri -
 use for self a - wilt, lone; So Take nev - er our more Thy thoughts, our

trust fied love ran - Thy our di somed name, life,— vine pow'rs, We We yield lay wound make to it ed them Thy at for all com Thy our Thine mand. feet. guilt. own.

FAITH VIEWS HIM

(Denfield. C. M.)

B. Beddome

C. G. Glaser

1. Bur - ied be -neath the yield - ing wave The great Re - deem - er lies;
 2. Thus do these will - ing souls to - day Their ar - dent zeal ex - press,
 3. With joy we in His foot - steps tread, And would His cause main - tain;

Faith views Him in the wat'r - y grave, And thence be - holds Him rise.
 And in the Lord's ap - poin - ted way Ful - fill all right - eous - ness.
 Like Him be num - bered with the dead, And with Him rise and reign.

WITH WILLING HEARTS

(Badea. S. M.)

Anon.

German

1. With will - ing hearts we tread The path our Sav - iour - trod;
 2. On Thee, on Thee a lone, Our hope and faith re - ly,
 3. We trust Thy sac - ri - fice, To Thy dear cross we flee;

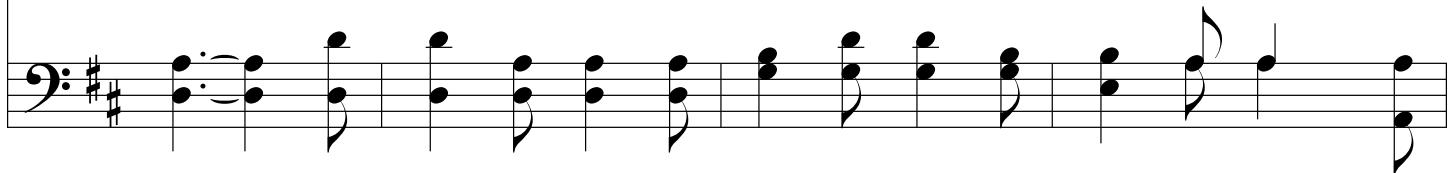
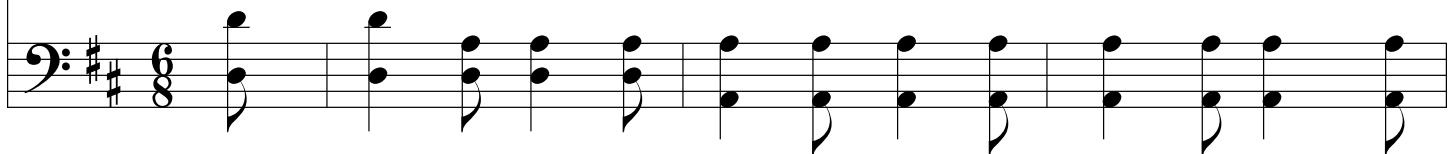
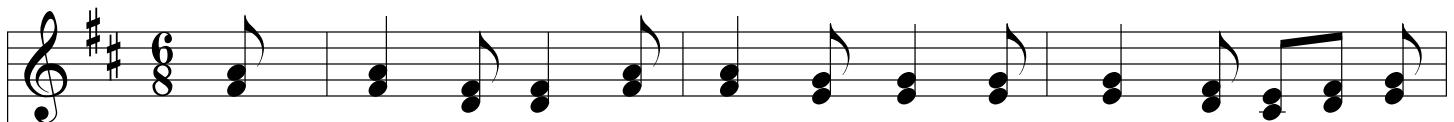
We love th' ex - ample of our Head, The glo - rious Lamb of God.
 O Thou who wilt for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin - ners die!
 O may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in Thee.

WE LIVE ANEW

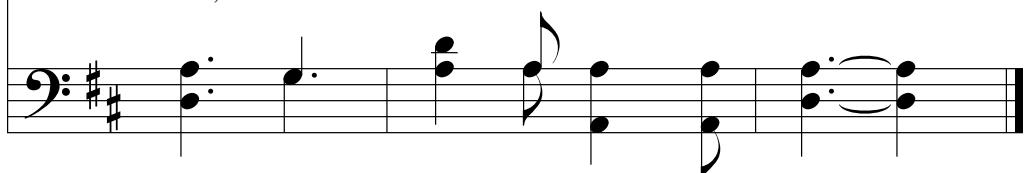
(Newell. C. M.)

Anon.

Unknown



high, With Christ as - cend on high.
 there, And our fore - run - ner there.
 bove, And be our hearts a - bove.



BLEST BE THE TIE

(Dennis. S. M.)

J. Fawcett

J. G. Nageli

1. Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in in
2. Be before our Fa ther's throne in our
3. We share our mu tual woes, -
4. When we a sun der, - Our We Our It hearts pour mu gives us

Chris tian love! The fel low ship of our each ar dent pray'rs; Our fears, - ten hopes, for be bur dens bear; And of we still in ward pain; But of we shall be

kind red minds Is like to that a bove.
aims are one, Our com forts and a our cares.
oth er flows sym pa to and ing tear.
joined in heart And hope hope to thiz meet a gain.

FORBID THEM NOT

(Peoria. C. M.)

T. Hastings

Unknown

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Treble and bass staves. The lyrics are:

1. "For - bid them not,"
 2. Lord, we lieve,
 3. Let earth's plea -

the and Sav - iour
 sures we draw o them - cried,
 "But We down;
 Lord,

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Treble and bass staves. The lyrics are:

suf - fer them them at strength to Thy to come;" word; rise,
 bring give them them strength to Thy to come;" word; rise,
 Ah, Be And then Thou then ma our Thy - ter child strong, - nal
 then Thou then ma our Thy - ter child strong, - nal

3/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Treble and bass staves. The lyrics are:

tears were dried, And un - be - lief was - dumb.
 strength and stay, Their por - tion and re - ward.
 trac tive pow'r, At last to gain the prize.

ATTEMPT HIS PRAISE

(Luton. L. M.)

Thomas Blacklock

George Burder

1. Come, O my soul, in the sacred red lays At -
 2. En - throned a mid - tion's ra diant spheres, He
 3. Raised on de - vo - tion's lof ty wing, Do

tempt glo thy great Cre a tor's praise; thou, ry my like soul, a His gar glo ment wears; sing;

But O what tongue can speak His fame! What To form a robe praise of em light ploy di thy vine, Ten And let His di Till tongue.

mor tal verse de clare His name! thou sand suns a round Him shine. list'n ing worlds shall join the song.

UNSEEN BUT KNOWN

(Beatitudo. C. M.)

Ray Palmer

J. B. Dykes

1. Je - sus, these eyes have ne ver seen That ra - diant
 2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou
 3. Like some bright dream that comes un - sought, When slum - bers
 4. Yet tho' I have not seen, still Must rest 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 lyrics are placed below the notes.

form oft o'er faith of with a Thine; me; roll, lone, The And Thine I vail earth im love has age Thee, sense ne'er ev dear hangs so er est dark dear fills Lord, be a my and

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 lyrics are placed below the notes.

tween spot, tho't, will, Thy As And Un bless where charms seen, - ed I my but face meet ra not and with vished un - mine. Thee. soul. known.

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 lyrics are placed below the notes.

ENDLESS LOVE

(Gratitude. L. M.)

Bost

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, 3/4, and 2/4. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff uses a bass clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are as follows:

1. My God! how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are
 2. Thou spread'st my cur - tain to of night, Great Guar - dian I
 3. I yield my pow'r's to Thy com - mand; To Thee

ev - 'ry even - ing new; And morn - ing mer - cies
 of my sleep - ing hours! Thy Sov - 'reign word re - ings,
 con - se - crate my Per - pet - ual bless - ings,

from stores a - bove, Gen - tly dis - til, like ear - ly dew.
 the light, And quick - ens all my drow - sy of pow'r.s.
 from Thy hand, De - mand per - pet - ual songs praise.

THE BEST OF DAYS

(Schumann. S. M.)

J. Ellerton

Schumann

1. This is the day of rest: Our fail - ing strength re -
 2. This is the day of peace: Thy peace our spir - its
 3. This is the day of pray'r: Let earth to heav'n draw
 4. This is the best of days: Send forth Thy quick - 'ning

new; On wea - ry brain troub - led breast Shed
 fill; Bid Thou the blasts dis - cord cease, The
 near; Lift up our hearts seek Thee Come
 breath, And wake dead souls love and O

Thou Thy fresh - 'ning dew.
 waves of strife be still.
 down to meet us here.
 Van - qui - sher of death!

ALL THINGS ARE THINE

(Ware. L. M.)

Anon.

Geo. Kingsley

1. All things are Thine;
2. Thy will was in per deign;
3. No lack Thy - ther!
4. O Fa - ther!

we,
tho't;
knew;
bless,

Lord
Thy
For
Make

8 8

of all gifts!
hand un - seen to a - of midst - fer Thee; And hence, with
hu - man needs and long - us wrought; Thro' mor tal
this th'a - bode of right - ings grew ness, This And house let of these

8: 8

grate - ful hearts to - day, Thine own, be - fore Thy feet - we lay.
mo - tive, scheme, and plan, Thy wise, e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
prayer— this home of rest Here may Thy saints be from our - selves ten to blest.
doors a gate - way be To lead us - selves to Thee.

8 8 8

THY PRESENCE HERE

(Marlow. C. M.)

Anon.

John Chetham

1. God of the care, - ni - verse, to Thee These
 2. When sad with by sin Sab - op - pressed, Here
 3. And when the last long bath morn Up -

sa - cred walls we rear; And now, with songs and
 may the bur - dened soul rise, Be neath all Thy who shel own t'ring
 on the just shall

ben - ded knee, In - voke Thy pres - ence here.
 wing find rest; Here To make the wound - ed whole.
 here, be borne To man - sions in the skies.

"Then a cloud covered the tent of the congregation,
 and the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle."

Exodus 40:34

WE DEDICATE TO THEE

(Angels. L. M.)

D. C. Eddy

O. Gibbons

1. Mak - er of land and roll - ing sea, We ded - i -
 2. Come, fill this house with heav'n - ly grace, While sin - - ners
 3. Here, let the mourn - ing soul find rest Up - on the

cate this house sac - to Thee; And what our will - - ing
 throng lov - ing Sav - iour's place, And saints, with with the an - - gel of

hands have done, We give to God and to the Son.
 hosts a bove, U nite sing re - to deem and the ing love.
 sins for giv'n, Each heart a - spire to - God and and heav'n.

COMING SAVIOUR

(Holley. 7s.)

Anon.

George Hews

1. Com - ing Sav - iour, now in faith wine,
2. While in faith we thus we re - drink mem - in the ber
3. Lord, we thus we re - - - - -

We re - mem - ber still Thy death;
Of Thy blood we long see sign;
But we Thy to see —

Thou wast bro - ken - Thou ev - hast died;
Wash us pure from - heav'n - 'ry stain,
Long to reach our - - - - - home;

For us Thou wast cru - ci - fied.
Thou com - est soon to reign.
Come, that Je - sus, quick - ly come!

GOD MADE THEM

(Eden. 7s & 6s.)

Cecil Alexander

St. Alban's

1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings;
 2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by,
 3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
 4. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

God made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings;
 The sun - set and the morn - ing, That bright - ten up the sky;
 The ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - 'ry one.
 How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

PRAISE HIM

(Monkland. 7s.)

Sir Henry Baker

Arranged

1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion sing;
 2. Praise Him that He made the sun, Day by day his course to run,
 3. Praise Him for our har - vest - store; He hath fill'd the gar - ner floor;

For His mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 And the sil - ver moon by night, Shin - ing with her gen - tle light.
 And for rich - er Food than this, Pledge of ev - er last - ing bliss.

THE SPRING-TIDE

(Raphael. C. M.)

J. Monsell

Donizetti

1. The spring - tide hour brings leaf and flow'r, With
 2. Dews fall a - pace— the dew's of grace— On
 3. As year by year the flow'r's ap - pear, And
 4. Lord, let Thy love, fresh from a - bove, Soft

songs of life and love, And many a lay to
 souls made sad by sin; And love not, di vine de -
 birds their prais - es wind, sing, Till my heart bear in
 as the south - wind blow,

cheer the day In many a leaf - y grove.
 lights to shine Up - on the waste - with - in.
 well thy part, In na - ture's joy - ous - spring?
 sweet per - fume, And fra - grant spi - ces flow.

WE THANK THEE

(Hursley. L. M.)

Peter Ritter

3
4

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night,
2. Help us to do the things we should,
And To be the to

plea - sant morn - ing light; For rest, and food, and at
oth - ers kind and good; In all we do, at

lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
work or play, To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day.

ANOTHER SIX DAYS' WORK

(Hebron. L. M.)

S. Stennett

L. Mason

3

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An -
2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love as signs So -
3. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise As -
4. This heav'n - ly calm with in the breast Is -

3

3

oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun; Re - turn, my soul, en -
sweet a rest to wea - ry minds: A - bless - ed an - te -
grate - ful in - cense to the skies, And draw from Christ -
the best pledge glo - rious rest, Which for the church that of

3

3

joy thy rest, Im - prove the day that God has bless'd.
past is giv'n, On this day more all feels the sev'n.
sweet re - pose Which none but he who end -
God re - mains, The end of cares, the knows.
The

3

431

WELCOME, WELCOME

(Pleyel. 7s.)

Anon.

Ignace Pleyel

1. Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, To the world in kind - ness giv'n;
 2. Day of calm and sweet re - pose, Gen - tly now thy mo - ments run;
 3. Ho - ly day that most we prize, Day of sol - emn praise and pray'r,

Wel - come to this hum - ble breast, As Till beam - ing light from heav'n.
 Balm to soothe our cares and sim - ple woes, Till O, the our how la - bor is done.
 Day to make the wise, how great thy here done!
 Day to

432

HOW SWEET!

(Elizabethtown. C. M.)

Mrs. Follen

Kingsley

1. How sweet up - on this sa - cred day, The best of all the sev'n,
 2. How sweet the words of peace - to de - part, From Him to whom 'tis giv'n,
 3. And if to make our sins - in - most In vain the will has striv'n,

To cast our earth - ly thoughts a - way, And think of God and heav'n!
 To wake the pen - i - ten - tial tear, And lead the way to heav'n!
 He who re - guards the in - most heart Will send His grace from heav'n.

COME, FEED THY SHEEP

(Herbert. C. M.)

Wm. Mason

L. Mason

1. Come, dear - est Lord, and feed Thy sheep, On this sweet day of
 2. Wel - come and pre - cious to Christ my soul ap - pears, Are In these sweet days of
 3. O, if my soul, when when Christ my soul ap - pears, In this sweet frame of be

rest; O bless this flock, and make this fold En - joy a heav'n - ly
 love, But what a Sab - bath shall I keep When I leave shall rest a -
 found, I'll clasp my Sav - iour in my arms, And this earth - a -

rest, En - joy a heav'n - ly rest.
 bove, When I leave shall rest a - bove!
 ground, And this earth - a - ground!

THE THOUGHT OF GOD

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

F. L. Hosmer

James Turle

1. One tho't I have, my am - ple creed, So deep it is and broad;
 2. Each morn un - folds some fresh sur -prise, I feast at life's full board;
 3. At night my glad - ness is my pray'r; I drop my dai - ly load;
 4. I ask not far be - fore to see, But take in trust my road;

And e - qual to my ev - 'ry need,— It is the tho't of God.
 And ris - ing in my in - ner skies, Shines forth the tho't of God.
 And ev - 'ry care is pil - lowed there Up - on the tho't of God.
 Life, death, and im - mor - tal - i - ty Are in my tho't of God.

“Who has the heart? With whom are our thoughts?

Of whom do we love to converse?

Who has our warmest affections and our best energies?

If we are Christ's, our thoughts are with Him,

and our sweetest thoughts are of Him.

All we have and are is consecrated to Him.

We long to bear His image, breathe His spirit, do His will,
 and please Him in all things.”

CALM MY MIND

(Zephyr. L. M.)

Stewart

W. B. Bradbury

2

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, calm my mind, And fit me
2. Hast Thou im - part - ed to my soul part, A liv - ing
3. A bright - er faith and hope im - let me

2

to spark ap - proach my God; Re - move each vain, each world - ly
now of ho - ly fire? O, kin - dle now the sa - cred
my Sav - iour see; O, soothe and cheer my burd - ened

8

tho't, And lead me to burn Thy blest a - bode.
flame; Make And bid my spir - with pure de - sire.
heart, And And to my - it rest in Thee.

I'VE FOUND THE PEARL

(Christmas. C. M.)

John Mason

Geo. F. Handel

1. I've found the Pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for
 2. Christ is my Pro - phet, Priest, and King: My Pro - phet full of
 3. Christ is my peace; He died for me, For me He shed His
 4. Christ Je - sus is my all in all, My com - fort and my

joy; And sing I must, for Christ is mine! He
 light, My great High Priest be fore the throne,
 blood; And as my won - drous Sac - ri - fice, My
 love; My life be low, and He shall be My Of My

shall my song em - ploy, He shall my song em - ploy.
 King of heav'n - ly might, My King of heav'n - ly might.
 fered Him self to God, Of Him self to God.
 joy and crown a bove, My joy and crown a bove.

PRAYER

(Naomi. C. M.)

J. Montgomery

Hans G. Naegeli

1. Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed;
 2. Pray'r is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
 3. Pray'r is the simpl - est form of speech That in - fant lips can try;

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 The up - ward glanc - ing of strains that reach When none but God is on
 Pray'r the sub - lim - est eye, Ma - jes - ty on near. high.

“Prayer is communion with God, the Fountain of wisdom,
 the Source of strength, and peace, and happiness.”

Child Guidance 518

“Prayer is the life of the soul, the foundation of spiritual growth.”

Daughters of God 83

LORD, DISMISS US

(Sicily. 8s & 7s.)

Fawcett & Kelly

Sicilian

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing,
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion,
3. While our days and on earth are length - ened,

Fill our hearts with
For Thy gos - pel's
May we give them,

joy and peace; Let us each Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy ful sound; May the by fruits of dai - sal - va - tion
Lord, to Thee; Cheered by hope, and strength - ened,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound; Ev - er faith - ful,
May we run, nor wea - ry be. Till Thy glo - ry,

O re - fresh us, Trav'l - ing thro' this wil - der - ness!
ev - er faith - ful, To Thy truth may we be found.
till Thy glo - ry With - out clouds in we heav'n we see.

JOIN OUR SONGS

(Rose. C. M.)

Isaac Watts

Unknown

1. Come, let us join our
2. Wor - thy the Lamb who
3. Je - sus is wor - thy

cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the
died, they cry, To be ex - alt - ed
to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di -

throne; Ten thou - sand thou - sand are their tongues, But all their joys are
thus; Wor - thy the Lamb, our hearts re - ply, For He was slain for
vine; And bless - ings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for ev - er

one; But all their joys are one.
us; For He was slain for us.
Thine; Be, Lord, for ev - er Thine.

PRAISE FOR TRUTH

(Hope. 8s & 7s.)

Anon.

Mendelssohn

1. Praise to Him by whose kind favor
2. Truth! how sacred we have been
3. What truth has reached our ears;
4. Lord, Lord, has its worth ev'ry know;
5. May vain its sweet hope, and of
6. Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
7. short thy savoring the pleasure pear-ing
8. Which May from we share
9. oth er Thy people's flow.
10. and
11. Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
12. Fill our hearts and calm our fears.

1. truth Lord, Lord, has its in reached ev'ry know;
2. heart;
3. May vain In its the sweet hope, day and of
4. Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
5. short thy savoring the pleasure pear-ing
6. Which May from we share
7. oth er Thy people's flow.
8. and
9. Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
10. Fill our hearts and calm our fears.

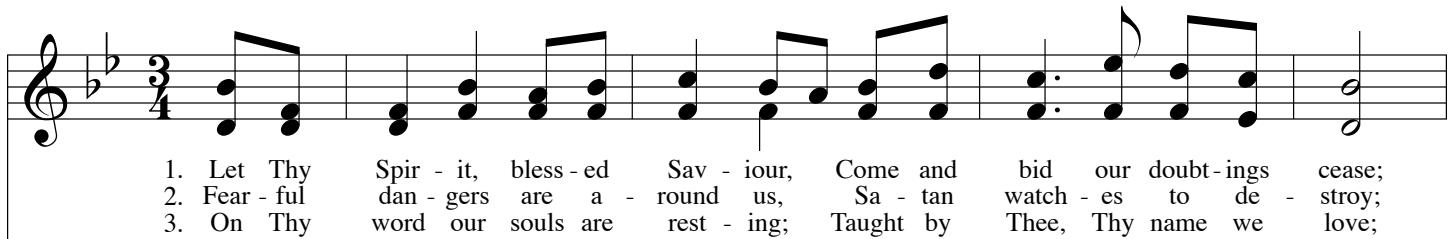
1. viv - ing sa - vor Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
2. short thy ap - - plea - sure Which May from we share oth er Thy people's flow.
3. Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
4. Fill our hearts and calm our fears.

BID OUR DOUBTINGS CEASE

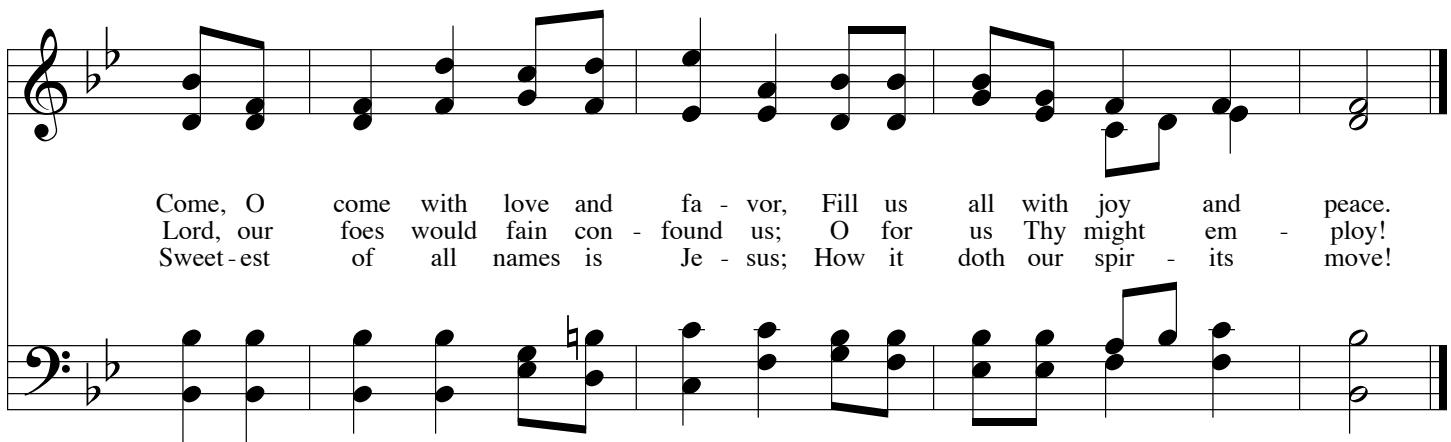
(Stockwell. 8s & 7s.)

Anon.

Jones



1. Let Thy Spir - it, bless - ed Sav - iour, Come and bid our doubt - ings cease;
 2. Fear - ful dan - gers are a - round us, Sa - tan watch - es to de - stroy;
 3. On Thy word our souls are rest - ing; Taught by Thee, Thy name we love;



Come, O come with love and fa - vor, Fill us all with joy and peace.
 O Lord, our foes would fain con - found us; Je - sus; How it doth move!
 Sweet - est of all names is Je - sus; How it doth move!

"Believing brings peace, and trusting in God brings joy.
 Believe, believe! my soul says, believe. Rest in God.
 He is able to keep that which you have committed to His trust.
 He will bring you off more than conqueror
 through Him who hath loved you."

GOD OF LIGHT

(Rathbun. 8s & 7s.)

F. E. Belden

I. Conkey

1. God of light and match less splen - dor, Fee - ble
2. Heav'n a bove can not con tain Thee; At Thy
3. Grate ful praise my tongue shall of - fer, 'Neath Thy'

Musical score for "Ten Derby Days" featuring two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

 ten - der pain - Thee; prof - fer, — Ev - 'ry Still Heart, heart mer and mind, as cy and now spar strength, O we eth sing! me! God!

BY THEE WE RISE

(Vienna. 7s.)

C. Wesley

German Chorale

1. Christ is ris'n, our Lord and King,
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
3. Lead us, Lord, where Thou hast led,—

Let the whole creation sing;
Christ the mighty, to conceal;
Thou, our High, exalted Head;

Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Death in vain bids Him rise,
Made like Thee, for by Thee we rise;

Sing, ye heav'ns, let earth reply.
He hath opened the paradise.
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

“And whosoever shall exalt himself shall be abased;
and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted.”

Matthew 23:12

HIGH IN THE HEAVENS

(Ames. L. M.)

Isaac Watts

S. Neukomn

1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal
 2. For ev - er firm Thy jus - tice
 3. O God, how ex - cel - lent Thy
 God, stands,
 grace,
 As Whence

good - ness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall
 moun - tains their foun - da - tions keep; Wise as the of
 all our hope and com - fort spring! The sons of

break thro' ev - 'ry cloud That vails Thy just and wise de - signs.
 won - ders of Thy hands, Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.
 Ad - am, in dis - tress, Fly to the shad - ow of Thy wing.

HE REIGNS!

(Sessions. L. M.)

Isaac Watts

L. O. Emerson

A musical staff in 2/2 time, starting with a treble clef. The bass line consists of eighth notes and sixteenth-note pairs. Measures 1-3 show a repeating pattern of eighth note followed by two sixteenth-note pairs. Measures 4-6 continue this pattern. Measure 7 begins a new section with a sixteenth-note pair followed by a dotted half note. Measures 8-10 show a return to the original eighth-note pattern.

1. He reigns! the Lord, the Sav - iour reigns! Sing to His
2. Deep are His coun - sels, and un - known, But grace and
3. In robes of judg - ment, lo, He comes! Shakes the wide

A musical staff in bass clef and common time. It features a sequence of notes: an eighth note (open circle), a sixteenth note (solid black dot), another sixteenth note (solid black dot), an eighth note (open circle), a sixteenth note (solid black dot), another sixteenth note (solid black dot), an eighth note (open circle), a sixteenth note (solid black dot), another sixteenth note (solid black dot), an eighth note (open circle), a sixteenth note (solid black dot), another sixteenth note (solid black dot), and a sixteenth note (solid black dot).

A musical staff in treble clef shows a melodic line. It begins on G4, moves up to A4, then down to G4, and finally up to B4. The notes are eighth notes with stems pointing right. A fermata is placed over the B4 note.

name in loft - y strains, Let all the saints in
truth sup - port His throne; Tho' gloom - y clouds His
earth, and cleaves the tombs; Be - fore Him burns de

A bass clef staff with ten horizontal lines. It features various note heads: two eighth notes, two sixteenth notes, one thirty-second note, one quarter note, one half note, one dotted half note, one whole note, and one eighth note.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in soprano C major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in bass F major with a bass clef. The key signature changes between measures 1-4 (no sharps or flats) and 5-8 (one sharp). The time signature is common time throughout. Measure 1 starts with a half note in the bass. Measures 2-4 show a repeating pattern of eighth notes in the soprano and bass. Measure 5 begins with a bass eighth note followed by a soprano eighth note. Measures 6-8 continue the eighth-note pattern established in measure 5.

songs re - joice, And in His praise ex - alt their voice.
way sur - round, Jus - tice is their e - ter - nal ground.
vour - ing fire, The moun - tains melt, the seas re - tire.

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST

(Rathbun. 8s. 7s.)

Sir John Bowring

Ithamar Conkey

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry,
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure,

Tow'r - ing
Hopes de -
Light and
By the

o'er the wrecks of time,
ceive and fears an - noy,
love up - on my way,
cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred
Nev - er shall cross - for -
From the cross the ra - diance
Peace is there, that knows no

sto - ry,
sake me;
stream - ing,
meas - ure,

Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Lo! ers glows with peace and joy.
Adds new lus - ter to the a - day.
Joys that through all time bide.

THE RISING DAY

(Litchfield. C. M.)

C. Wesley

L. Mason

1. Once more, my soul, the rising day Sa -
 2. Night un - to His name re - peats, The
 3. O God, may night all my hours be While

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The vocal line starts with eighth-note pairs followed by quarter notes.

lutes thy wak - ing eye; Once more, my voice, thy
 day re - news the sound, Wide as shall the heav'n's sun on in
 I en - joy the light; Then my my sun in

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The vocal line features eighth-note pairs and quarter notes.

tri - bute, pay To Him who rules on high.
 which He sits To turn the sea - on round.
 smiles de - cline, And bring a peace - ful night.

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The vocal line uses eighth-note pairs and quarter notes.

HOW SWEET THE NAME!

(Howard. C. M.)

Newton

Mrs. Cuthbert

1. How sweet the name! - of Je sus sounds In
2. It makes the name wound - spir it whole, And
3. Dear the rock ed on which I build! My

a calms be liev er's ear! It soo thes his sor -
calms the trou bled ear! 'Tis man na to the
shield and hid ing place! My nev er fail -
the and hid ing place! My nev er fail -

rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 hun gry soul, And to bound the less wea - ry, rest.
treas 'ry, filled With bound stores of grace!

THE THOUGHT OF THEE

(St. Agnes. C. M.)

Bernard

J. B. Dykes

Music for the first stanza in G major, 3/4 time. Treble and bass staves are shown.

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With
 2. No voice can sing, - no heart can frame, Nor
 3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O
 sweet can joy ness the of

Music for the second stanza in G major, 3/4 time. Treble and bass staves are shown.

fills mem - the breast; But sweet - er far Thy face to
 all 'ry the find meek! A sweet - er sound than Je sus'
 To those who fall, how kind Thou

Music for the third stanza in G major, 3/4 time. Treble and bass staves are shown.

see, And in Thy pre - sence rest.
 name, The Sav - iour of those man - kind.
 art! How good to who seek!

A THOUSAND TONGUES

(Christmas. C. M.)

Chas. Wesley

G. F. Handel

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's
 2. Je sus, the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner
 4. He speaks, and list - 'ning to His voice, New life the dead re -

praise! The glo - ries of my God and King, The
 cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis
 free; His blood can make the foul - est clean, His
 ceive; The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The

tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.
 life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 blood a - vails for me, His blood a - vails for me.
 hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S THRONE

(Duke Street. L. M.)

I. Watts

Hatton

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne,
 2. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs,
 3. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand,

Soprano part (Treble clef, B-flat key signature):

Know And Firm that earth, as with the Lord her rock is ten Thy God thou truth - a sand shall lone; tongues, stand,

Basso continuo part (Bass clef, B-flat key signature):

He Shall When can fill roll - cre Thy - ate, courts years and with shall He sound cease de ing to - stroy. praise. move.

JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

(Middol. L. M.)

Bernard

Lowell Mason

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of Thou lov - ing hearts! Thou
 2. We taste Thee, O spir - its yearn Liv - ing Bread, And
 3. Our rest - less ev - er with for us Thee, Wher -
 4. O Je - sus, ev - er with for us stay; Make

fount long e'er all of to our life! feast change mo - Thou up ful ments light on lot calm of Thee is and men! still; cast; bright;

From We Glad, Chase the drink when the best of Thy dark bliss Thee, gra - that the cious of earth Foun smile sin im tain we - parts, head, see, way, We And Blest, Shed

turn thirst when o'er un our - fill'd souls faith world to from can Thy Thee Thee hold ho - a to Thee ly gain. fill. fast. light!

SING OF JESUS FOREVER

(8, 8, 8, 4.)

Thomas Kelly

German Melody

1. Sing of Je - sus, sing for ev - er,
2. With His pre - cious blood He bought us;
3. Thro' the des - ert drear He leads us,

Of the love that chan - ges
When we knew Him not, He
With the bread of heav'n He

nev - er; Who or what from Him can sev - er Those He makes His own?
sought us, And from all our wand'r - ings bro't us; the praise a lone.
feeds us, And thro' all the jour - ney speeds us To His glo - rious throne.

“To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent.
O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.”

Psalm 30:12

COME, LET US SING

(Russia. L. M.)

J. Montgomery

Russian

1. Come, let us sing
2. Slain we - sing deem live,
3. Long as we - sing when

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 3/4 time with a key signature of two sharps. The vocal line starts with a sustained note followed by eighth notes.

the song by His of songs, — blood, To And

an cleanse gels first be gan the ful strain, —
while while from ev'ry sin we stain, reign,

The hom age which to Christ be longs: "Wor -
And make us kings and priests to shall God: be: "Wor -
This song our song of songs be: "Wor -

thy thy thy the the Lamb, for for He was was was slain!"
thy thy thy the the Lamb, for for He was was was slain!"
thy thy thy the the Lamb, for for He was was was slain!"

WITH REVERENCE

(Harvey's Chant. C. M.)

Watts

Bradbury

1. With rev - 'rence let the saints ap - pear,
2. Sing, all ye ran - somed of the Lord, Your great life
3. O Je - sus, Lord of earth and heav'n, Our and joy,

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/2. It features a series of eighth-note chords followed by a bass note (B) and then a series of eighth-note chords again. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/2. It features a series of eighth-note chords.

Lord; His high com - mands with rev - 'rence hear, And
sing; Ye pil - grims now for Zi - on bound, Be
Thee Be hon - or, thanks, and bless - ing giv'n Thro'

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/2. It features a series of eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/2. It features a series of eighth-note chords.

trem - ble at His word, And trem - ble at His word.
joy - ful in your King, Be Thro' joy - ful in your King.
all e - ter ni ty, all e - ter ni ty.

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/2. It features a series of eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/2. It features a series of eighth-note chords.

HOW PLEASANT

(Burton. L. M.)

Watts

Woodbury

1. How pleas - ant, how di - vine ly fair, O
 2. Blest are the souls that find a place With
 3. Blest are the men whose hearts are set To

Lord of hosts, Thy dwell - ings are! With long de - sire my
 in the tem - ple to of Zi - on's grace; There they be - hold Thy
 find the way to Z on's gate; God is their strength; and

spir - it faints To meet th'as - sem - blies of the saints.
 gen - tle rays, And seek Thy face and learn Thy praise.
 thro' the road They lean up - on their help - er, God.

FROM EVERY PLACE

(Warren. L. M.)

John Pierpont

V. C. Taylor

2

1. O Thou to whom, in an - cient time,
2. From ev - ry place, be low - the skies,
3. To Thee shall age, with snow - - - - - hair,

8

The psalm - ist's sa - cred harp - was strung,
The grate - ful song, the ty, bend vent prayer—
And strength, and beau - - - - - the knee,

Whom kings a - dored in songs sub lime,
The in - cense of the heart - may rise
And child - hood lisp with rev - - - - - air

And pro - phets praised with glow - - ing tongue,
To heav'n, and find ac - cep - tance there.
Its prais - es and and its prayers to Thee.

A PRESENT HELP

(Serenity. C. M.)

Whittier

Wm. Wallace

1. We may not climb heav'n - ly steeps, To
 2. But warm, sweet, der, ven yet A
 3. The heal - ing the seam less dress Is
 4. Thro' Him and fond pray'r's said, Our
 5. O Lord Mas - ter of us What -

bring pres - ent Sav help iour down; In vain we search the
 by lips our beds child - hood He; pain; And faith has yet its
 e'er of our name - or frame; The touch last life's
 our name sign, We own low whis - pers we sway,

low Ol - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 throng and vet, And love, its Gal - i - lee.
 of hear our press, dead Are we burd - whole gain.
 Thy call, We Are test ened with His name.
 Thine!

THE COMFORTER WITH US

(St. Cuthbert. 8, 6, 8, 4.)

Harriet Auber

J. B. Dykes

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare -
 2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing
 3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of
 4. And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry
 5. Spir - it of pu - ri - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing,

well, A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queathed With us to dwell.
 guest, While He can find one hum - ble heart Where in to rest.
 ev'n, That checks the wrong, that calms the fear, And speaks to of heav'n.
 won, And ev - 'ry tho't of ho - li - ness Are His lone.
 see; O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, Till all like Thee.

“But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost,
 whom the Father will send in my name,
 he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance,
 whatsoever I have said unto you.”

John 14:26

SWEETLY THE HOLY HYMN

(Greenwood. S. M.)

C. H. Spurgeon

Joseph E. Sweetser

1. Sweet - ly the ho - ly hymn
 2. While flow'rs are wet with dew,
 3. Up - on the bat - tle - field,
 4. On the lone moun - tain side,
 5. Oh, hear us then, for we

Breaks on the
 Dew of our
 Be - fore the
 Be - fore the
 Are ver - y

morn - ing air: Be - fore the world with smoke is
 souls, de - scend; Ere yet the sun the day re -
 fight be - gins, We seek, O Lord, Thy shel - t'ring
 morn - ing's light, The Man of sor - rows wept and
 weak and frail, We make the Sav - iour's name our

dim, We meet to of - fer prayer.
 news, O Lord, Spir it send.
 shield, To guard us from our sins.
 cried, And rose re - freshed might.
 plea, And sure - ly must with pre - vail.

HIS EXAMPLE

(Shining Shore. 8s. 7s. P.)

Anon.

G. F. Root

3
4

1. This rite our blest Re - deem - er gave To all in Him be - liev - ing; He
 2. For me the cross and shame to bear, Dear Sav - iour, Thou wast will - ing; Nor
 3. Je - sus to Thee we yield our all; In Thy kind arms en - fold us; Our

bids us seek this hal - lowed grave, To His ex - am - ple cleav - ing.
 would I shrink Thy yoke to wear, All right - eous - ness ful - fill - ing.
 hearts are fixed,— no fears ap - pall, Thy gra - cious pow'r shall hold us.

Chorus

I'll fol - low now my glo - rious Lord, What - e'er the ties I sev - er; He

saves my soul, He's left His word To guide me now and ev - er.

IN SWEET COMMUNION

(Greenville. 8s. 7s. D.)

E. Denny

Rousseau

1. While in sweet com - mun - ion feed - ing
2. Bring be - fore us all the sto - ry

On this Of Thy earth - ly bread death and wine,
life, and of woe;

Sav - iour, may we see Thee bleed - ing
And, with hopes of end - less glo - ry,

On the cross, to make us Thine.
Wean our hearts from all be - low.

Tho' un - seen, Lord, Thou art near - us,
Draw us near - er and still near - er

With Thy still small voice of love;
To Thy pierc'd and bleed - ing side,

Whis - per words of peace to cheer us,
Till our view of self grows clear - er

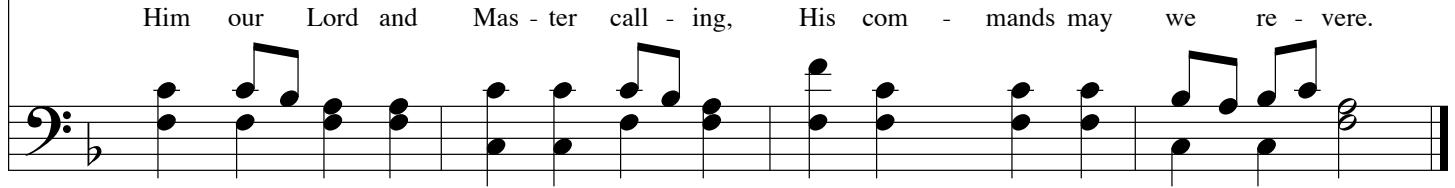
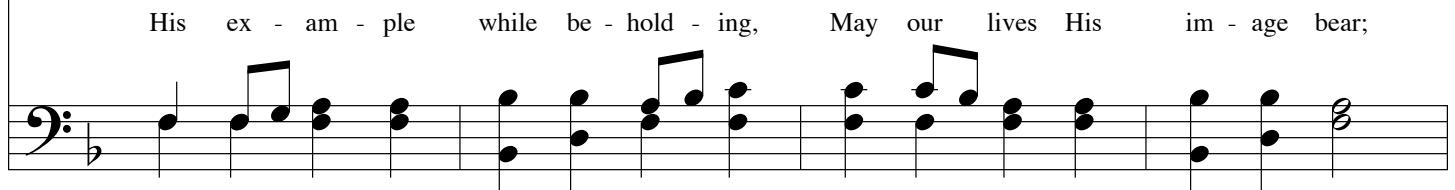
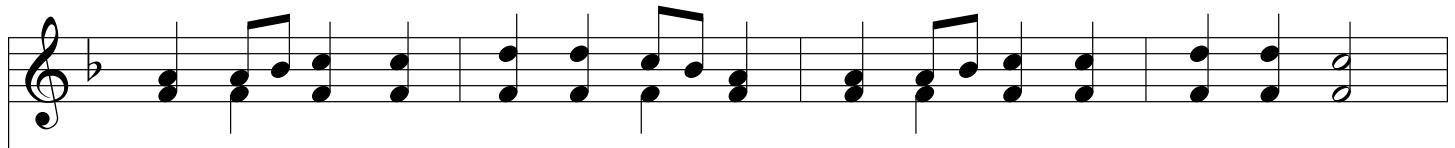
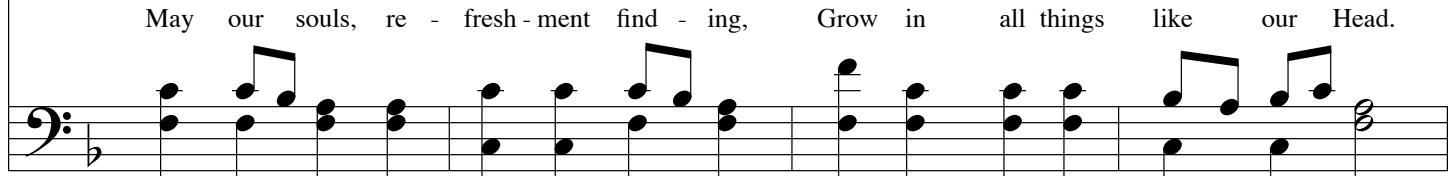
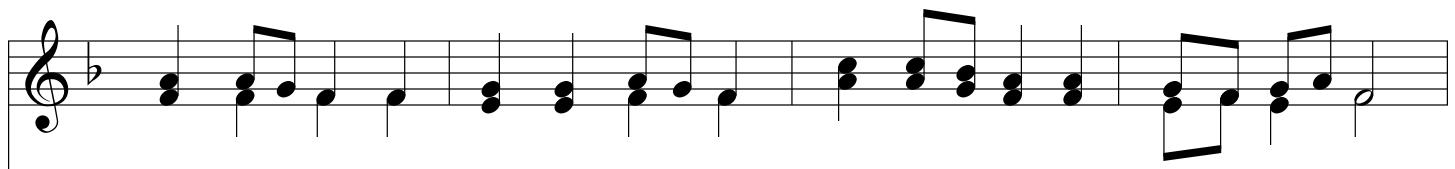
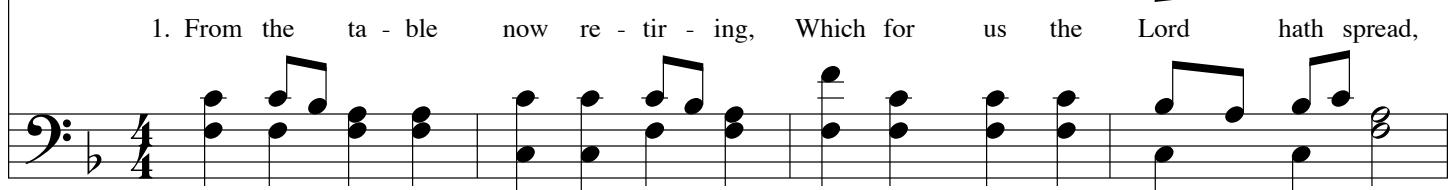
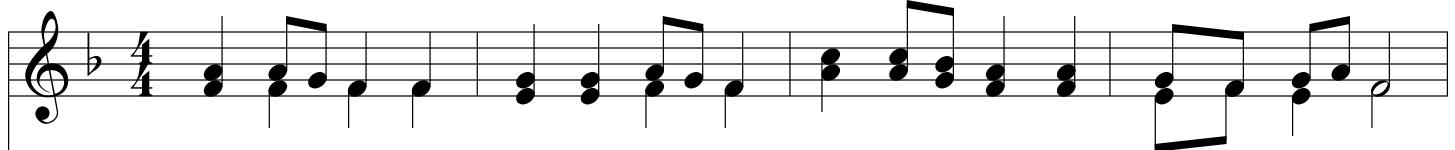
Ev - 'ry doubt and fear re - move.
In the light of Him who died.

FROM THE TABLE NOW RETIRING

(Greenville. 8s. 7s. D.)

Anon.

Rousseau



SUBMISSION SWEET

(Spanish Hymn. 7s. 6L)

Mrs. Stuttle

Spanish

1. Thou who on the cross didst make
2. O my soul! and shalt thou scorn
3. Such a joy may not be mine,

Sac - ri - fice com - plete for me;
Thus to do as He hath done?—
Thus to prove my love for Thee;

Thou who didst for my poor sake
Thou a wretch - ed, dy - ing worm:
Such a pri - vi - lege di - vine

Suf - fer on the curs - ed tree;
He the bless - ed, sin - less One!—
Thou hast nev - er giv - en me;

Thou didst teach sub - mis - sion sweet,
Glad - ly would I wash His feet,
But, in blest sub - mis - sion sweet,

Wash - ing Thy dis - ci - ples' feet.
Bow - ing in sub - mis - sion sweet.
Kneel I at Thy ser - vant's feet.

HIS MERCY ENDURETH

(Psalm 136)

Wm. B. Bradbury

Choir

Choir

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good;
 2. O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good;
 3. To Him that by wisdom made great lights:
 4. To Him that made our low flesh:
 5. Who remembered us in all estate:
 6. Who giveth food to all

Choir and Congregation

for His mercy endureth for ever.

Choir

8

O give thanks unto the God of gods:
 To Him who alone doeth great wonders:
 To Him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
 The sun to rule by night:
 And hath redeemed us from the enemies:
 O give thanks unto God our Father in heaven:

Choir and Congregation

(Final.)

for His mercy endureth for ever. Amen.

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER
No. 1

Gregorian

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er

shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER
No. 2

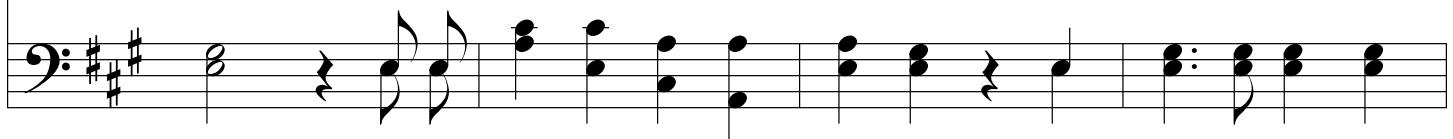
Charles Meineke



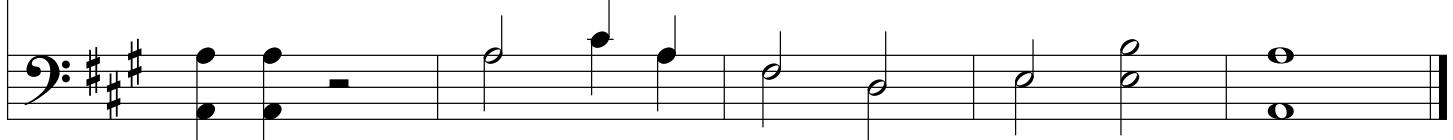
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly



Ghost; As it was in the be - ginn - ing, is now, and ev - er



shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.



GLORY BE TO THE FATHER
No. 3

Greatorex

Musical score for the first system of 'Glory Be to the Father'. The music is in common time (indicated by '2') and key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'b'). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the'.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Musical score for the second system of 'Glory Be to the Father'. The music continues in common time and key signature of one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: 'Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be -'.

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be -

Musical score for the third system of 'Glory Be to the Father'. The music continues in common time and key signature of one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: 'gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out'.

gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out

Musical score for the fourth system of 'Glory Be to the Father'. The music continues in common time and key signature of one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: 'end. A - men, A - men.'

end. A - men, A - men.

Musical score for the fifth system of 'Glory Be to the Father'. The music continues in common time and key signature of one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: 'end. A - men, A - men.'

THE BEATITUDES

("Mount Olive.")

F. E. Belden

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for
 Blessed are the meek: for
 Blessed are the merciful: for
 Blessed are the peacemakers: for
 Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and speak all manner of evil against you,

theirs is the king - dom of
 they shall in her - it the
 they shall ob - tain
 they shall be called God's
 false ly for My _____
 heav'n.
 earth.
 mercy.
 children.
 sake.

Blessed are they that mourn: for righteousness:
 Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst for
 Blessed are the pure in heart:
 Blessed are they which are persecuted
 Rejoice and be exceeding glad,
 for your re -

they shall be comforted.
 they shall be filled.
 they shall see God.
 right eous ness' sake.
 ward is in heav'n.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Gregorian

1. Our Fa - ther which art in hea - ven, Hal - lowed be dai - Thy name;
 2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
 3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil;

Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; And forgive us our debts, as we for - give ev - er. A men.

470 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW
 (Old Hundred. L.M.)

Thomas Ken

Guillaume Franc

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

471

THANKS AT MEALS

(Rockingham. L. M.)

John Cennick

Lowell Mason

1. Be pre - sent at our ta - ble, Lord, Be here and ev - 'ry - where a - dored;
 2. We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food, For life, and health, and ev - 'ry good;

These mer - cies bless, and grant that we May feast in Par - a - dise with Thee.
 Let man - na to our souls be giv'n,— The Bread of Life sent down from heav'n.

472

ON PRESENTATION OF OFFERING

Anon.

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine

own have we giv - en Thee. A - men.