

1. Holy Sabbath

edit

1. The pure, unfailing Word of God
Foundation ever sure
Its statutes, precepts and its laws
Are written for the pure.

2. In paradise where man was led,
The word will safely guide;
And if he should this law evade,
His steps would surely slide.

3. The Holy Sabbath here was made,
Which God did sanctify;
And if we would our God obey,
We must with this comply.

4. In after times, when Moses liv'
This law was ratified
And all who keet this holy word,
May know they're sanctified.

5. Still farther down the stream of time,
We hear the prophet say
Hearken, fear not reproach nor shame,
Who keep the seventh day.

6. For thus the Mighty God hath said
To those who truly rest,
Thou shalt on the high places ride
And feed among the blest.

7. Here too are they who patient are,
And keep commandments pure,
They'll in the Holy City share,
If to the end endure.

2. Second Advent History

edit

8. Then let us still pursue this road,
Till we fair Canaan gain,
Then we shall walk the street of gold,
And in that rest remain.

1. Lo! an angel loud proclaiming,
With the gospel of good news,
To every kindred, tongue and people;

Fear the Lord; give glory due;
Proclamation
Of the hour of judgement near.

2. Lo! another angel follows,
With another solemn cry!
Babylon the great is fallen,
Peals like thunder through the sky:
Let "thy people,"
Now forsake her POIS'NOUS CREEDS.

3. Yet, a third and solemn message,
Now proclaims a final doom;
All who "worship Beast or Image;"
Soon shall drink the wrath of God

Without mixture,
Mercy now no longer pleads.

4. Here are they, who now are waiting,
And have patience to endure;
While the DRAGON'S hosts are raging,
These confide in God secure
Faith of Jesus;
And COMMANDMENTS, keep them pure.

5. Hear a voice from heav'n proclaiming,
"Write" the message, "firm decree,"
Bless'd are they, who die in Jesus,
"From hence forth" for ever be
The Spirit sanctions,

And the Saints ADORE His LAW.

3. Heaven

edit

1. We speak of the joys of the blest-
Of that country so bright and so fair;
And oft are its glories confest;
But what must it be to be there?
We speak of its pathway of gold;
Of its walls deck'd with jewels so rare,
Of its wonders and pleasures untold

But what must it be to be there? Oh! that no Christian now may say,
 I cannot Jesus' word obey.

2. We speak of its freedom from sin, Ye call me Lord and Master too;
 From sorrow, temptation and care, Then do as I have done to you;
 From trials without and within All my commands and sayings keep,
 But what must it be to be there? And show your love by washing feet
 We speak of its service of love;
 Of the robes which the glorified wear, Ye shall be happy, if ye know
 Of the Church of the first born above, do these things, by faith below;
 But what must it be to be there? For I'll protect you till I come,
 And then I'll take you to your home

3. Do Thou 'midst temptation or woe The Lord of glory stoops to men,
 Still for heaven my Sprit prepare; And an example sets for them
 And shortly I also shall know, If in humility complete,
 And feel what it is to be there. Salute the saints and wash their feet.
 Then o'er the bright fields we shall roam,
 In glory celestial and fair,
 With saints and with angels at home;
 And Jesus himself will be there. edit

5: The Joys Of Eden

4. Washing Feet

edit

-An Old Hymn.

1. How sweet to reflect on those joys that await me
 In yon blissful region, the haven of rest,
 Where bright holy angels with welcome shall greet me.
 And lead me to mansions prepar'd for the blest.
 Encircled in light, and with glory enshrouded,
 My happiness perfect, my mind's sky unclouded,
 I'll bathe in the ocean of pleasure unbounded,
 And range with delight through the Eden of Love.

1. When Jesus Christ was here below,
 He taught his people what to do: And range with delight through the Eden of Love.
 And if we would his precepts keep,
 We must attend to washing feet.

2. While angelic legions, with harps tun'd celestial,
 Harmoniously join in the concert of praise,
 The saints, as they flock from the regions terrestrial,
 In loud hallelujahs their voices will raise
 Their songs to the Lamb shall re-echo thro' heaven,
 My soul will respond, to Immanuel be given,
 All glory, all honor, all might and dominion,
 Who brought us through grace to the Eden of Love

2. The Lord who made the earth and sky,
 Arose and laid his garments by; And wash'd their feet to show that we;
 And wash'd their feet to show that we;
 Like Christ, should always humble be.
 He wash'd them all, tho' all were clean,
 Save Judas, who was full of sin. Ye harpers of bliss, soon I'll meet you above,
 May none of us, like Judas, sell And join your full choir in rehearsing the story,
 Our Lord for gold, and go to hell. "Salvation from sorrow, through Jesus' love:"
 Though 'prison'd in earth, yet, by anticipation,
 Already my soul feels a sweet prelibation
 Of joys that await me, when freed from probation;
 My heart's now in heaven, the Eden, of Love.

3. Said Peter, Lord, it shall not be,
 Thou shalt not stoop to washing me

6. The Seal

Oh ! hide us, till the earth be cleans'd.

edit

1. Behold a light appears,
The holy Sabbath day,
And magnified so clear,
That none may need to stray;
Though small at first, as sun beam

7. 'Adventists' Experience'

edit

1. Hail, partners in the Advent band!
Your race is almost run
God rayed you with his own right hand,
Since looking for his Son.

2. It is the message clear
Ascending from the east,
God's servants now appear
Who will not worship "BEAST;"
Four angels hold the winds reveal

All hail, ye lov'd ones of my God,
Come listen to my song,
While I recount the steps we've trod,
Nor shall the strain be long.

3. Hebrews in Egypt's land
Must all receive a sign,
When forth from Pharaoh's hand
Deliverance was design'd;
A sign, a token, thus shall be,
Before the earth and heavens flee.

2. In forty-three, each took his lamp,
Went forth to meet the Lord;
And nothing then our faith could damp,
We lean'd on the sure word.
How sweet and cheering was the sound
That fell upon our ears
How swiftly flew the echo round,
The Lord will come this year!

4. The Sabbath is a sign,
A mark which all may see,
And sure will draw a line
When servants all are seal'd,
And while destruction's in the land
This mark will guard the waiting band

3. But, forty-three flew quickly by
And left us toiling here;
Then slumber stole upon each eye
And closed each listening ear.
In forty-four, we heard a cry
At midnight pealing forth-
Behold, the heavenly Bridegroom's nigh,
He'll soon descend to earth.

5. Then wrath in vengeance comes,
The great and dreadful day!
God's voice in thunder tones,
Shakes heaven and earth and sea;
Ye living saints who faithful be,
No plague shall e'er come nigh to

4. It truly was a solemn cry,
As ever earth did hear
Like many waters rushing by,
It fell upon the ear.

6.

Each virgin rose and trimm'd the lamp,
With eager haste went out
From north to south, throughout the camp,
Was heard one mighty shout.

O God, the living God,
Do thou the seal apply,
And from destruction's rod,
Oh! keep us lest we die;
And while the storm of wrath descends

5. Each heart with solemn rapture swelt'd,
As we proclaim'd the cry-
Nor heeded we the scoffs that fell
From many a passer by.

Like ancient men of Galilee, That crowns our Jesus Prince
 We gaz'd into the sky, And bids our sorrows cease;
 Doubtless our Lord we soon should see
 Descending from on high. O hail, happy day.

6. Our longing eyes were rais'd in vain,
 To meet Him in the air,
 For 'twas not so, the Bridegroom came, O hail, happy day,
 His Bride's not here, but there. that ends our tears and sorrow,
 There to the fair Jerusalem, That brings us joy without alloy,
 Unseen by mortal eye,
 Jesus our King and Priest did come, O hail, happy day
 Thus answering to the cry. There peace shall wave her scepter high
 And love's fair banner greet the eye,
 7. 'Tis there, within the pearly gates, proclaiming victory;
 A marriage feast is spread
 'Twas purchas'd for the scatter'd saints, O hail, happy day.
 By Christ, their living Head.
 Then let us patient wait awhile, 4. We hail thy bright beams,
 Till we those joys do see; O morn of Zion's glory,
 There we shall bask beneath his smile The blessed light breaks on our sight,
 To all eternity.

8. 'HAIL, HAPPY DAY.'

edit

0 HAIL, HAPPY DAY. 0 hail happy day.
 1. 5. Thrice hail, happy day,
 when earth shall smile in gladness,
 0 hail, happy day, that speaks our Redeemer's name, o'er nature's tomb,
 Our Lord has come to take us home;
 0 hail, happy day;
 0 hail, happy day; Where life's pellucid waters glide,
 No more by doubts or fears distress'd, Safe by the dear Redeemer's side,
 We now shall gain our promis'd rest For ever we'll abide;
 And be for ever blest;
 0 hail, happy day.
 0 hail, happy day.

9. The Better Land

2. Swell loud the glad note, our bondage now is over,
 The jubilee proclaims us free; edit

0 hail, happy day; 1. We have heard from the bright, the holy land,
 The day that brings a sweet release We have heard, and our hearts are glad;

For we were a lonely pilgrim band, Spare now the "remnant" Lord,
 And weary, and worn, and sad. The foe doth yet persue them,
 They tell us the pilgrims have a dwelling, Thy blessed word,
 No longer are homeless ones; Do Thou with strength renew them.
 And we know that the goodly land is fair;
 Where life's pure river runs. 2. Oh, may thy kingdom come,
 All power and dominion;
 2. They say green fields are waving, Bring now the faithful home,
 That never a blight shall know; On bright seraphic pinion
 And the deserts wild are blooming, Faire tried,
 And the roses of Sharon grow.
 There are lovely birds in the bowers, Come and take us home,
 Their songs are blithe and sweet; And give us crowns of glory,
 And their warblings gushing ever new feel like those who weary roam
 The angel's harpings greet. About some ruin hoary
 Oh, may thy will be done.
 3. We have heard of the palms, the robes, the crowns, the thrones in heaven;
 And the silvery band in white; May now the glorious Sun
 Of the city fair, with pearly gates, Of righteousness be given.
 All radiant with light.
 We have heard of the angels there, And O Saimay, the "City" come
 With their harps of gold, how they sing from the opening heaven
 Of the mount with the fruitful tree, The New Jerusalem,
 Of the leaves that healing brings. Oh, may it now be given!
 Its gates of pearl, its streets of gold,
 4. The King of that country, He is Biaz, with Thy brightest glory
 He's the joy and light of the place, He holy seers have raptur'd told
 In His beauty we shall behold Him There, new Creation's story!
 And bask in His smiling face. Oh, may it now descend,
 We'll be there; we'll be there in the City of life foundations,
 We'll join the pure and the blest; In triumph ne'er to end;
 We'll have the palm, the robe, the crown, Thou the "angry nations."
 And forever be at rest.

10. Restitution

edit

1. Oh, spare Thy people, Lord,
 And bring them full salvation;
 Fulfill Thy faithful Word,
 Rescue the sleeping nation.
 Thou voice of God shout from on high,
 The signal give for reaping;
 Come Thou and reap the harvest dry,
 Oh gather all the sleeping:

11. 'Lord's Prayer'

edit

1. Our Father who in heaven art,
 Hallowed be thy name;
 Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
 In heav'n and earth the same.
 DOUBLE CHORUS.
 Come, my Saviour,
 Come and bless thy people now,

While at thy feet we humbly bow, Christ calls his people from south, from north-
 Come home, my people, time is no more,
 0 come and save us now. I've wash'd your robes white, your conflicts are o'er
 Then will we sing our suff'rings o'er,
 And praise thee evermore; 3. Hastening to see Thee, my soul would rise
 Then will we sing our suff'rings o'er, meet my Saviour in yonder skies;
 And praise thee evermore. With all the ransom'd who've gone before,
 There I shall hail Thee on that peaceful shore,
 2. Give us this day our daily bread;
 Our trespasses forgive; 4
 As we forgive our fellow-men,
 May we thy grace receive. 0, there'll be glory, joy, peace and love,
 Come, my Saviour, &c. Nothing to harm thee in heaven above:
 3. And in temptation leave us not; 0, let us be faithful, and we'll be blest,
 From evil us defend; When Jesus leads us to eternal rest.
 For Thine,

0 Lord, the kingdom is,
 For ever, without end.
 Come, my Saviour, &c.

13. 'Have You Faith?'

edit

4. Thine is the power,
 0 Lord, to bring
 The kingdom down to men;
 Thine is the glory evermore,
 And kingdom without end.
 Come, my Saviour, &c.

1. Jesus our Saviour says-I will appear!
 Have you faith?
 My trumpet is sounding majestic and clear!
 Have you faith?
 The faithful alone I come to see,
 And they shall live and reign with me,
 Only have faith!

5. In that glad day shall all thy saints
 A joyful tribute bring,
 Of praise and power, of joy and song,
 To their exalted King.
 Come, my Saviour, &c.

2. Prophets have spoken, their words are fulfill'd,
 Have you faith?
 My word is establish'd, your anguish is still'd,
 Have you faith?
 The plan of salvation the faith's eye will see,
 And live for ever and reign with Me,
 Only have faith!

12. Close Of Time

edit

1. Time now is closing, Jesus will come,
 Signs are fulfilling, earth's pillars are green,
 Hark! hear the trumpet calls come
 See earth reeling to her final doom!

3. Though I should tarry, be not dismay'd,
 Have you faith?
 The judgment is coming o'er all I've said,
 Have you faith?
 The doubt to the bondage, the faith, to the free,
 To live for ever and reign with me,
 Only have faith!

2. See slumbering millions rise from the earth,

14. Armageddon

Spread o'er thee in Jehosophat.

edit

7. The graves are cleav'd! the saints arise!
The resurrection of the just!

1. Hosannah! hark, the melody,
Strikes sweetly on my ravish'd ear
The constellations make reply
In echoes from each distant sphere
Till all the wide expansion rings

And now, unto their kindred skies,
Up leap the tenants of the dust!
They rise to meet their Lord in air,
And tune their hallelujahs there.

With "live for ever, King of kings"
He comes! He comes! The heavens rend!
Floods clap your hands! Ye mountains
Forests in glad obeisance bend!

15. This World Is Not My Home

Earth, raise your hallelujahs high,
Let Zion wake the lofty strain

1. Farewell! farewell! to all below,
My Jesus calls and I must go:

"Live, King of kings, for ever reign,

I'll launch my boat upon the sea,
This land is not the land for me.

3. Ripe is the vintage of the earth,
Its clustering grapes are round and full
And vengeance, vengeance bursts to birth,
Sudden and irresistible!

This world is not my home;
This world is not my home;
This world is all a wilderness;
This world is not my home.

Messiah comes to tread amain,
The wine-press of the battle-plain.

2. I found the winding path of sin
A rugged path to travel in;

4. The cry is up, the strife begun
The struggle of the mighty ones;
And Armageddon's day comes on,
The carnival of Slaughter's sons;
War lifts his helmet to his brow

Beyond this fading world I see
The land the Saviour bought for me.
This world is not my home, &c.

O God, protect thy people now!

3. Farewell! my friends ! I'll not stay here-
The home I seek will soon appear;
Where Christ is not, I cannot be;
This land is not the land for me.

5. Assemble quickly fowls of air!
Come to the supper of the Lord

This world is not my home, &c.

The great ones of the earth prepare
To reap the harvest of the sword;
And captains' flesh shall be your food,
And ye shall drink of heroes' blood.

4. Praise be to God our hope's on high;
The angels sing and so do I
Where seraphs bow and bend the knee,

6. Yea, come,

O that's the land-the land for me.
This world is not my home, &c.

O king, and take the spoil;

With thy confederates share the prey

16. Christian Soldier

Ha! ha! Death grins a ghastly smile;"
The morning dawns-and where are they?

The flames, the flames, great Autocrat, soldier, Lord, thou hast me made

Thou art my Captain, Priest and Hero, Mighty hosts of the angels that wait on the Lord;
 And under thee I sure will fight And the glorified saints and the martyrs are there,
 The fight of faith with all my might And there all who the palm-wreaths of victory wear.
 The cross all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
 The ensign of our conquering Lord, 3. The trumpet! The trumpet! The dead have all heard
 The Christian soldier's standard is, the depths o
 And I will fight for King Jesus.

1' the stone-cover'd charnel are stirr'd!
 2. Then, From the sea, from the earth, from the south, from the north,
 All the vast generations of men are cone forth.

0 my Lord, keep me, I pray',
 That I may run the narrow way, 4. The judgement! The judgement! The thrones are all set,
 And front my duty ne'er depart. Where the Lamb and the white vested elders are met;
 But live to Christ with all my heart There all flesh is at once in the sight of the Lord,
 Help me to walk in humbleness And the doom of eternity hangs on his word.
 March in the way of holiness.
 Oh, make me pure and spotless too, 5.
 And fit to stand the grand review.

0 mercy!

3. That when our general shall come,
 With sound of trumpet, not of drum, 0 mercy! Look down from above;
 'Tis then our well dress'd ranks shall stand, Creator, on us, thy sad children with love;
 In full review at God's right hand When beneath to their darkness the wicked are driven,
 And when our foes shall get the road, May the justified saints find a ransom in heaven.
 Anti Jesus wheels them left about,
 Then we'll march up the golden street,
 And ground our arms at Jesus' feet.

18. The Bright Morning

edit
 4. The war is o'er, and we are free
 To join the blood-wash'd company 1. The last lovely morning
 Our wages shall be harps of old, All blooming and fair,
 And songs of praise that can't be told, Fast onward fleeting,
 There we shall drink rich drafts of wine, And wine will appear!
 The band of music we shall join, While the mighty, mighty, mighty, trump
 And hallelujah's highest key Sounds "Come, come away!"
 Shall be our theme eternally. O! let us be ready
 To hail the glad day.

17. The Chariot

edit

2. And when that bright morning
 In splendor shall dawn,
 Our tears will be ended,
 1. The chariot! The chariot! Its wheels are rolling all the way.
 As the Lord cometh down in the pomp of His mighty self, moving it drives on its pathway of cloud
 And the heavens with the burden of Godhead are bow'd.
 3. The Bridegroom from glory
 2. The glory, the glory around him, are pouring down;
 The angels all descend;

Ten thousand bright angels
Around him attend.
While the mighty, &c.

4. The graves will be open'd, The dead will arise, hopes and gain,
And with the Redeemer
Mount up to the skies.
While the mighty, &c.

5 The saints then immortal,
In glory shall reign!
The Bride with the Bridegroom
Forever remain.
While the mighty, &c.

19. 'I'm A Traveller'

edit

1. I'm a lonely trav'ller here,
Weary, opprest;
But my journey's end is near,
Soon I shall rest.
Dark and dreary is the way,
Toiling I've come-
Ask me not with you to stay-
Yonder's my home.

2. I'm a weary trav'ller here,
I must go on,
For my journey's end is near-
I must be gone.
Brighter joys than earth can give;
Win me away;
Pleasures, that for ever live-
I cannot stay.

3. I'm a trav'ller to a land
Where all is fair;
Where is seen no broken band-
All, all are there;
Where no tear shall ever fall,
Nor heart be sad;
Where the glory is for all,
And all are glad.

4. I'm a trav'ller, and I go
Where all is fair;
Farewell all I've lov'd below-
I must be there.

4. I'm a trav'ller, and I go
Where all is fair;
Farewell all I've lov'd below-
I must be there.

5. I'm a trav'ller-call me not-
Upward's my way;
Yonder is my rest and lot,
I cannot stay.
Farewell earthly pleasures all,
Pilgrim I'll roam,
Hail me not-in vain you call-
Yonder's my home.

20. The Bible

edit

1. Holy Bible! Book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach one what I am;
Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine, art thou, to guide my feet;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

2. Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show, by living faith,
Man can triumph over death;
Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;

O, thou precious book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine.

21. The Jubilee Prayer

edit

1. Gracious Father, guard thy children
From the foes' destructive pow'r;

Save,

Be of good cheer, of good cheer.

0 save them Lord, from falling 3. Christian, the angels will soon come for thee,
In this dark and trying hour. Oh, do not fear, do not fear;
Thou wilt surely prove thy people, He whom thou lovest in glory thou'lt see-
All our graces must be tried; Be of good cheer, of good cheer.
But thy word illumines our pathway, Oh, if thou would'st to the end firm endure,
And in God we still confide. Keep thy robe holy and spotless and pure,
Victorious faith will make Canaan sure-

2. We are in the time of waiting; Be of good cheer, of good cheer.
Soon we shall behold our Lord,

Wafted far away from sorrow, 4. Christian, the shadows will soon flee away;
To receive our rich reward. Oh, do not fear, do not fear;
Keep us, Lord, till thine appearing, Then thou wilt enter an eternal day,
Pure, unspotted, from the world; Be of good cheer, of good cheer.
Let thy Holy Spirit cheer us, Till thy banner is unfurled! for ever to dwell,
Join angel choirs, and the rich anthem swell;

3. With what joyful exultation Bid to thy sorrow a long, long farewell!
Shall the saints thy banner see, Be of good cheer, of good cheer.
When the Lord for whom we've waited,

Shall proclaim the Jubilee:

23. Here Is No Rest

Freedom from this world's pollutions;
Freedom from all sin and pain; edit
Freedom from the wiles of Satan,
And from Death's destructive reign

1. Here o'er the earth as a stranger I roam,
Here is no rest-is no rest ;
Here as a pilgrim I wander alone,
Yet I am blest-I am blest.

22. Be Of Good Cheer

edit

CHORUS.

For I look forward to that glorious day,

1. Christian, thy warfare soon will end, and sorrow will vanish away,
Oh, do not fear, do not fear, My heart doth leap while I hear Jesus say,
Soon thou shalt rest where thy foes are, there is rest-
Be of good cheer, of good cheer.

What though the night be so dreary and long, fierce temptations beset me around;
What though thy foes be unwearied and strong, rest-is no rest;
Soon thou shalt join in the conquest, here as now, griev'd while my foes me surround;
Be of good cheer, of good cheer. Yet I am blest-I am blest.

CHORUS.

2. What though the billows of life be dark and cruel, and scoff at my name,
Oh, do not fear, do not fear; Laugh at my weeping-endeavor to shame;
Friends all forsake thee, and cares press thy forehead, for this is my theme;
Be of good cheer, of good cheer. There, there is rest-there is rest.

Christian, remember that Christ loves thee still

Only be faithful, and do Jesus' will, Here are afflictions and trials severe;
Soon thou wilt stand with Him on Zion's hill- rest-is no rest;

Here I must part with the friends I ~~hold dear~~; oh! come to reign."
Yet I am blest-I am blest.

CHORUS. 4. Here the wicked live securely,
Sweet is the promise I read in his ~~of~~ tomorrow boasting surely,
Blessed are they who have died in ~~the~~ ~~of~~ ~~from~~ those who're walking purely
They will be call'd to receive the ~~reward~~; ~~they~~ ~~reward~~; dishonest gain;
Then there is rest-there is rest. Yea, the meek are burden'd, driven;

Want and care to them are given,
4. This world of cares is a wilderness ~~rest~~ ~~be~~ ~~lift~~ the cry to Heaven,
Here is no rest-is no rest; "Jesus come-oh! come to reign."
Here I must bear from the world all its hate-

Yet I am blest-I am blest. 5. Christian, CHEER THEE-land is nearing,
CHORUS. Still be hopeful-nothing fearing,
Soon shall I be from the wicked ~~re~~ ~~season~~ ~~in~~ majesty appearing,
Soon shall the weary for ever be ~~ble~~ ~~st~~ ~~ll~~ behold the Lamb once slain;
Soon shall I lean upon Jesus' breast-
Then there is rest-there is rest.

24. 'Oh! Come To Reign!'

edit

1 how joyful then to hear him,
While all nations shall revere him,
Saying to his flock who fear him,
"I have come-on earth to reign."

1. Mark that pilgrim-lowly bending,
At the shrine of prayer-ascending,
Praise and sighs together blending,
From his lips in mournful strain;

Glowing with sincere contrition, 1. Bright scenes of glory strike my sense,
And with childlike, blest submission ~~and~~ ~~ever~~ ~~my~~ ~~passions~~ ~~captivity~~
"Jesus, come-oh! come to reign." Eternal beauties round me shine,
Infusing warmest rapture.

2. List again;-the low earth sighs ~~in~~ ~~pleasures~~ ~~deep~~ ~~and~~ ~~full~~,
And the blood of martyrs crieth In swelling waves of glory;
From its bosom, where there lieth And feel my Saviour in my soul
Millions upon millions slain; And groan to tell my story.

"Lord, how long, ere thy word given,
All the wicked shall be driven 2. I feast on honey, milk and wine,
From the earth by bolts of heaven I drink perpetual sweetness;
Jesus come-oh ! come to reign." Mount Zion's odours cheer my mind,
While Christ unfolds his glory,

3. Kingdoms now are reeling, falling, ~~no~~ ~~mortal~~ ~~tongue~~ ~~can~~ ~~show~~ ~~my~~ ~~joys~~,
Nations lie in wo appalling, Nor can an angel tell them;
On their sages vainly calling Ten thousand times surpassing all
All these wonders to explain; Terrestrial worlds or emblems.
While the slain around are lying,

God's own little flock are sighing 3. My captivated spirits fly
And in secret places crying, Through shining worlds of beauty;

Dissolv'd in blushes, loud I cry, The pure testimony and vile persecution,
 In praises loud and mighty, Will come to close battle ere long;
 And here I'll sing and swell the strain, O ye saints of the Lord,
 Of harmony, delighted; And he will direct you by his living word;
 And with the millions learn the note, The pure testimony trill cut like a sword.
 Of saints in Christ united.

27. Farewell

4. When earth and seas shall pass away,
 And all their glory vanish;
 When Christ shall come on earth to reign,
 And all the wicked perish,
 My joys refin'd, shall higher shine,
 With heaven's radiant glory,
 And tell through one eternal day,
 Love's all immortal story.

1. Be perfect-holiness persue;
 In love be sure to dwell,
 And God through Christ will comfort you,
 So brethren all farewell.

2. Be of one mind-give God your hearts;
 And of his mercies tell,
 Which he, through grace, to you imparts,
 So brethren all farewell.

26. The Pure Testimony

edit

1. The pure testimony put forth in the Spirit,
 Cuts like a sharp two-edged sword,
 And hypocrites now are most sorely tormented,
 Because they're condemn'd by the word.

3. Now live in peace and holy fear
 In love strive to excel;
 For Christ our King will soon appear,
 So brethren all farewell.

The pure testimony discovers the dross,
 While wicked professors make light of the cross,
 And Babylon trembles for fear of her loss.

4. The God of love and peace adore,
 And on his mercy dwell,
 We hope to meet on Canaan's shore,
 So brethren all farewell.

2. Then blow ye the trumpet in pure testimony,
 And let the saints hear it again;

28. The Friend In Need

O come ye from Babylon, Egypt and Sodom,
 And make your way over the plain.

1. The friends that flee when trials come,
 Have not the friends for me;
 In the pure testimony you will overtake
 The frightened birds, ah! see how soon-
 Their place will vacant be.

3. The world will not persecute those that are like me,
 But hold them the same as their own,
 Who for me left the realms above,
 The pure testimony cries out separate from them,
 Come out from their spirit and practice;
 The track of the Saviour keep full in your view,
 The pure testimony still cut its way through.

2. This world, with all its fleeting show,
 Is not the world for me;
 A battle is coming between the kingdoms,
 The armies are gathering round; And scenes of misery. But there's a world so pure and fair,

And all the saints shall enter there,
 From sin and sorrow free- 2. Such happiness,
 Oh! that's the world for me, &c.

0 Lord, have we,
 3. A city fair, for saints a home, By mercy gather'd into thee,
 From God is coming down; Before the floods descend;
 His children rest, no more to roam, And while the bursting cloud comes down,
 In New Jerusalem. We mark the vengeful day begun, And calmly wait the end.
 Oh! Jesus, come! come quickly! come,
 We long to see our heavenly home 3. The plague, and dearth, and din of war,
 Of Immortality- Our Saviour's swift approach declare,
 Oh! that's the home for me, &c. And bid our hearts arise;
 Earth's basis shook, confirms our hope;
 Its cities' fall but lifts us up,
 To meet thee in the skies.

29. The Coming Events

edit

1. The coming events of the kingdom of God, 4. Thy tokens we with joy confess;
 Cast in glory its shadows before; The war proclaims thee Prince of Peace;
 And my being would leap from its prison'd abode, The earthquake speaks thy pow'r;
 And the King in his beauty adore. The famine all thy fulness brings;
 The plague presents thy healing wings,
 And nature's final hour.

2. He comes, and the spirit that lingers below;
 In the hearts of the chosen and tried, 5. Whatever ill the world befall,
 Is quicken'd, and tells, in its mystical flow, A pledge of endless good we call,
 The approach of the Bridegroom and Bride. A sign of Jesus near.

3. The love, and the joy, and the peace of the blest,
 Like the day star, arise in the soul, We hear the rumbling wheels, and pray,
 And we taste the first fruits of the Eden of rest, "Triumphant Lord, appear!"
 And we hasten to enter the goal.

6. Appear with clouds on Zion's hill,
 Thy word and mystery to fulfil,
 4. All glory, all glory, to him that was slain, Thy children to approve;
 Who hath wash'd and redeem'd us to God; Thy members on thy throne to place,
 For he cometh with power in his kingdom to reign, And stamp thy name on every face,
 And the earth to his sceptre is bow'd. In glorious, heavenly love.

30. The Little Flock

edit

1. How happy are the little flock,
 Who, safe beneath their guardian Rock, Soldiers of Christ arise,
 In all commotions rest; And put your armor on;
 When war's and tumult's waves run Right, for the battle will be ours
 Unmov'd above the storm they lie, We fight to win a crown.
 And lodge in Jesus' breast.

31. Exhortation

edit

2. We fight not against flesh;
We wrestle not with blood;
But principalities and pow'rs,
And for the truth of God.

3. With wicked spirits too,
That on high places stand,
Perverting oft the word of God,
And say 'tis by command.

4. Put all the armor on
Like valiant soldiers stand-Let all
Waiting our Lord's command.

5. While Jesus is our Friend,
The Spirit is our guide,
Well march like valiant soldiers on;
We're sure to win the prize.

6. The battle's almost o'er;
The race is nearly run;
Then, with our glorious conq'ring
We'll sit down on his throne.

32. 'What Is Truth?'

edit

1. Truth is the gem for which we seek!

0, tell us where shall it be found;
For this we search and pray and weep,
That truth may in our hearts abound.

2. We want the truth on every point;
We want it too to practice by.
Do thou,

0 Lord, our eyes anoint
With a fresh unction from on high.

3. Were not the Ten Commandments given
By the great source of light and truth;
For ALL who tread the path to heav'n
From the dark wilderness of earth!

4. Then as we would our God obey,
In letter and in spirit too,

0 let us keep the seventh day,
For it is plainly brought to view.

33. 'The Resurrection,'

edit

1. And when the last loud trumpet
Shall rend the vaulted skies,
And bid the entomb'd millions
From their cold beds arise,
Our ransom'd dust, revived,
Bright beauties shall put on,
And soar to the blest mansions
Where our Redeemer's gone.

2. Our eyes shall then, with rapture,
The Saviour's face behold!
Our feet, no more diverted,
Shall walk the street of gold!
The hosts celestial sing!
Our tongues shall chant the glory
Of our immortal King.

34. Heavenly Music

0, tell us where shall it be found;
For this we search and pray and weep,
That truth may in our hearts abound.
What heavenly music steals over the sea,
Entrancing the senses like sweet melody?
'Tis the voice of the angels borne soft on the air;
'Tis for me they are singing, their welcome I hear!

2. On the banks of old Jordan here gazing I stand,
And earnestly longing I stretch forth my hand;
Send a convoy of angels, dear Jesus, I pray
Let me join that sweet music, come take me away.

3. Though dark are the waters, and rough is the wave,
If Jesus permit, the wild surges I'll brave,
For that heavenly music hath ravish'd me so,
I must join in the chorus, I'll go, let me go.

35. Taking Up The Cross

edit

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
All things else I have forsaken;
Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hop'd, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
While I prove the Lord my own.

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art faithful, thou art true.
O, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy love is left to me;

I long have wander'd forlorn and weary.
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger, &c.

3. There's the city to which I journey;
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light!
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,
Nor any tears there, nor any dying!
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger, &c.

4. Farewell, dreary earth, by sin so blighted,
In immortal beauty soon you'll be arrayed!
He who has form'd thee, will soon restore thee!

And then thy dread curse shall never more be
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger,
Till thy rest shall end the weary pilgrim's night.

37. True Joys

edit

O, 't were not in joy to charm me,
If that love be hid from me.

3. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee;
God's own hand shall guide thee there;
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise!

1. O tell me no more
Of this world's vain store,
The time for such trifles
With me now is o'er.

2. A city I've found
Where true joys abound;
I dwell I'm determin'd
On this happy ground.

3. My soul, don't delay,
He calls thee away;

Rise, follow thy Saviour,
And bless the glad day.

36. A Pilgrim And A Stranger

edit

1. I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger;
I can tarry, I can tarry, but a night;

Do not detain me, for I am going
To where the fountains are ever flowing;
I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger,

38. I Cannot Go Back

edit

1. For Canaan I've started, and on I must go,
With all the bright glories of Eden I know;
I've made no reserve, and I'm sure I'll not lack,
While onward I journey and do not draw back.

2. There the glory is ever shining!

2 My soul is enkindled with rapture and love,

O, my longing heart, my longing heart is there;

Here in this country so dark and dreary, would ascend to my Jesus above;

But nay, I must follow in his humble train,
 And prove my obedience by not drawing back;
 Hallelujah! Jesus comes, and comes to reign;
 Hallelujah! Jesus comes, and comes to reign.

3. Then on let us press, for Jesus is near,
 And strengthen each other with words of cheer;
 Those who set at nought and sold
 With zeal ever buoyant and courage here,
 Pierced and nail'd Him to the tree,
 Let's be true to our King and never
 Doubt His coming,
 Shall the true Messiah see!

39. Sound The Jubilee

edit

1. While I was down in Egypt's land,
 I heard my Saviour was at hand;
 And the midnight cry was sounding,
 And I wanted to be free;
 So I left my former brethren,
 To sound the Jubilee.

2. Though opposition waxes strong,
 Yet still the battle won't be long;
 For our blessed Lord is coming;
 He will set the captives free;
 Still keep up good courage, brethren,
 And sound the Jubilee.

3. When the solemn trump has sounded,
 Heaven and earth shall flee away;
 All who hate Him must, confounded,
 Hear the summons of that day-
 Come to judgement!
 Come to judgement! Come away!

4. Yea, amen! Let all adore Thee,
 High on Thy eternal throne!
 Saviour, take the power and glory,
 Make thy righteous sentence known,
 O come quickly-
 Claim the kingdom for thine own !

41. The Coming Of The Lord

3. The battle is not to the strong,
 The weak may sing the conqueror's song;
 Then lift lip your heads rejoicing,
 Who are glad our Lord to see;
 Bless the Lord, our souls are happy,
 While we sound the Jubilee.

4. A little longer here below,
 Then home to glory we shall go, I
 Hallelujah now I see,
 That we soon shall be with Jesus;
 In the glorious Jubilee.

1. Hear the glorious proclamation,
 The glad tidings of salvation,
 Hear the glorious proclamation,
 Of the Saviour near.

CHORUS.

While the choir of angels,
 While the choir of angels,
 I believe it, I believe it,
 While the choir of angels,
 Shall be chanting through the sky.

2. Hark! The tidings onward rolling,
 Jesus comes the world controlling!
 Hark! The tidings onward rolling,
 Jesus comes to reign.

40. 'Lo! He Comes'

edit

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favor'd sinners slain,
 And the concave parts asunder,
 Thousand, thousand angels shouting
 Suddenly a burst of thunder,
 Swell the triumph of His train;
 And the skies depart.

Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming.
 4. See the 'sign' in heaven appearing, Rejoice, rejoice, the "PRINCE OF PEACE" shall reign
 And the blazing chariot nearing. The sword and spear of needless worth,
 See the 'sign' in heaven appearing, Shall find no place in the new earth,
 And the Saviour there. For Peace shall smile from shore to shore,
 And nations shall learn war no more.
 5. See the earth in terror shaking, Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,
 And the dead to life awaking, See the earth in terror shaking, Rejoice, rejoice, the "PRINCE OF PEACE" shall reign.
 And the saints arise.

43. The New Jerusalem

6. Now on wings of light ascending
 With a shining host attending, edit
 Now on wings of light ascending,
 See them mount the skies. 1. Lo, what a glorious sight appears, To our believing eyes
 The earth and seas are pass'd away,
 And the old rolling skies.
 7. See the banner waves in glory,
 While ten thousand tell the story, 2. From the third heav'n where God resides,
 See the banner waves in glory, That holy, happy place;
 And the saints are there. The New Jerusalem comes down,
 Adorn'd with shining grace.
 8. They are sav'd from death for ever,
 Praise to him who did deliver, 3. Attending angels shout for joy,
 They are sav'd from death forever, And the bright armies sing,
 And to die no, more. "Mortals behold the sacred seat
 Of your eternal King!"

42. 'Rejoice! Rejoice!'

edit
 1. Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,
 Rejoice, rejoice, the wilderness shall bloom;
 And Zion's children then shall sing, Fly swift around, ye wheels of time,
 The deserts all are blossoming. And bring the welcome day.

Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,
 Rejoice, rejoice, the wilderness shall bloom;
 King Jesus' banner wide unfurl'd, edit
 Shall wave in triumph o'er the world,
 And every Christian bond or free, 1. Thine earthly Sabbath, Lord, we love,
 Shall hail the glorious jubilee. But there's a nobler rest above;
 Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming, laboring souls aspire,
 Rejoice, rejoice, the wilderness shall bloom, and strong desire.

44. Sabbath Of Rest

2. Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,
 Rejoice, rejoice, the "PRINCE OF PEACE" shall reign,
 And lambs may with the leopard play, tears shall mingle with the songs
 For nought shall harm in Zion's way, That warble from immortal tongues.

My best, my holiest, happiest day,
 3. No rude alarm of raging foes, The sweetest of the seven;
 No cares to break their long repose, But yet a rest for saints remains,
 No midnight shade, no clouded sun, A Sabbath free from ills and pains,
 But sacred high eternal noon. Eternal, and in heaven.

4.

46. Fall Of Babylon

0 long expected day begin, edit
 Dawn on those realms of wo and sin;
 Fain would I leave this weary road,
 And go to meet my blessed Lord.

45. Blessings Of The Sabbath

edit

1. Hail the day so long expected,
 Hail, the year of full release;
 Zion's walls are now erected,
 And her watchmen publish peace;
 Throughout Shiloh's wide dominion,
 Hear the trumpet loudly roar,
 Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen,
 Babylon is fallen to rise no more.

1. Hail, peaceful morn, thy dawn I hail,
 How do thy hours my mind regale
 With feasts of heavenly joy;
 Nor can I half Thy blessings name,
 Which kindle in my soul a flame,
 And all my powers employ.

2. Come "my people" and forsake her,
 Cast away your slavish fears;
 Hear the voice from heaven proclaiming
 It's the end of all her years.
 Raise your voices she is fallen,
 Lift your banners up on high, Babylon is fallen, is fallen,

2. How shall I best improve thy hours?
 Lord on me shed in copious showers
 Thy Spirit, and Thy grace;
 That when thy sacred courts I tread
 My soul may eat the heavenly bread
 And sing Jehovah's praise.

3. Now her plagues are surely coming,
 And her merchants all shall mourn;
 All their merchandise shall fail them,
 And with fire it shall burn;
 Cry aloud, ye kings and nobles,
 Priests and people, rich and poor,
 Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen, &c.

3. Thou hallow'd season of repose,
 Thou balm to soothe the throbbing woes,
 Of this care-stricken breast;
 Thy sacred hours I'll ever greet,
 And with the faithful will I meet,
 To taste Thy holy rest.

4. Blow the trumpet in mount Zion,
 Christ will come the second time,
 Ruling with a rod of iron,
 All who now his foes combine
 Babel's garments we've rejected,
 And the wedge of golden ore;
 Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen, &c.

4. Then to my chamber I'll repair,
 With awe to talk with God in pray'r
 And all my griefs to tell;
 His kind compassion will relieve,
 His bounteous hand will mercies give,
 And with the contrite dwell.

edit

5. Thus may the Sabbath pass away, 1. Bright crowns are just before us,

Then onward let us sing,
Jerusalem's bright seraphs ,
E'en now are on the wing.

2. King Jesus and his angels,
Are hasting on their way,
To gather all the weary
Who faithful watch and pray.

3. Toil on a little longer,
Stand stiffly for the word,
Oh ye, my fellow pilgrims,
The lov'd ones of my Lord.

4. The kingdom, is the watchword,
We've almost reach'd our home,
Oh, glory hallelujah!
The Bride is saying Come.

48. The Coming Glory

edit

1. I'm glad I know that Christ shall reign

In glory, glory, glory;

And come to earth in clouds again,

In glory, glory, glory;

'Tis glory's fortaste makes me sing,

Of glory, glory, glory;

And to my Saviour praises bring

2. I hope to see Him on the throne

In glory, glory, glory;

When He shall come to claim his own,

In glory, glory, glory;

I'll sing while mounting through the air,

Of glory, glory, glory;

To meet my Father's children there,

In glory, glory, glory;

3. Come on, dear friends, let's mend our pace,

To glory, glory, glory;

We soon shall see Him face to face,

In glory, glory, glory.

The Bride shall reign, the Bridegroom too,

In glory, glory, glory;

Let's keep the blessed prize in view,
'Tis glory, glory, glory.

49. Appearing Of Christ

edit

1. The appearing of Christ is good,
How good it is to me,
'Tis unlike the tyrant's rod,
His sceptre to see.

Let thy kingdom come,
Holy will on earth be done,
Saints gather'd in one,
When will it be?

2. Our journey is to Canaan,
We are almost there,
The scoffs of the wicked then
Will be heard by none:

3. I will look for that City, Lord,

0 how glorious

Are the promises for us,

Jesus, Thee we'll trust,

Conduct us home.

I'll look and adore,

My longing eyes are turn'd toward.

That bright blissful shore,

Fruits immortal grow,

Tree of life is precious too,

My bark shall go through,

I want no more.

4. No eye hath ever seen the like,
Of what we shall be,

He'll clothe us in garments bright,

How lovely to see.

Spotless, white and pure,

In the kingdom ever sure,

Feas cannot allure

How happy we.

50. "Come Let Us Anew"

edit

1. Come let us anew, our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year;
And never stand still, till the Master appear
And never stand still, till the Master appear.

2. His adoreable will let us gladly fulfill,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope and the labor of love.

3. When grace has purified my heart,
Then I shall share a glorious part;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desir'd or wish'd below;
And every hour find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

52. "Are We Almost There?"

3. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.

edit

4. The arrow is flown, the moment is gone,
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity is here.

1. "Are we almost there? Are we almost there?"
Says the weary saint, as he sighs for home;
"Are those the verdant trees that rear
Their stately forms 'mid heav'n's bright dome?"

5.

2. Then he talks of the flowers, the unsullied stream,
That flows through the Paradise of God;

0 that each in the day of his coming may say
"I have fought my way through;
I have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do."

And he longs to wake from life's troubled dream,
To walk those golden streets abroad,

6.

3. He is weary and sick, of this world's rude strife;
And pants for a holy, peaceful clime;
To glow with the vigor of endless life,

0 that each from his Lord may receive the glad word
"Well and faithfully done!"

And he compass'd no more by the bounds of time.

Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne,
His eye is fix'd on the world to come,
He walks by faith through this vale of care,
And oft inquires, as he draws near home,
With anxious heart, "Are we almost there?"

51. Holy Rest

edit

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And fervently asks-"Are we almost there?"
And talk of all thy truth by night.

5. For he's had an earnest of those joys
Which the righteous alone can ever share;

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
To the city fair, and the tree of life.

6. Then lift up thine head, rejoice and be glad,
For in that bright world thou'lt never be sad;
And thou shall pass from this world of strife
To the city fair, and the tree of life.

0 may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

7. Then lift up thy heart thou despairing saint,

The Lord will come, thou needs't not faint
For the Lord's own hand shall wipe from thy face
The last lone tear, and speak to thee
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
AMEN!

53. Doxology

edit