

SUNSHINE

FOR
Sunday Schools.

BY
P. P. BLISS.

CINCINNATI:
JOHN CHURCH & CO.

CHICAGO:
GEO. F. ROOT & SONS.

800A.77. 21.



SUNSHINE

FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOLS:

A NEW COLLECTION OF

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED MUSIC

BY

P. P. BLISS.

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JOHN CHURCH & CO.

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PREFACE

SUPERINTENDENTS: Try to have the singing a part *of* the Sunday-school work, not apart *from* it.

CHORISTERS: Try to have the singing spirited and spiritual, but not too fast nor too loud.

TEACHERS: Try to have all your scholars sing, and, if possible, set them the example.

SCHOLARS: Try to sing the *tune* pleasantly and correctly, and think of the meaning of the *words*; so that you can "sing with the spirit and with the understanding also."

May GOD bless "SUNSHINE," and all who sing from it. AMEN.

P. P. B.

CHICAGO, FEB. 10, 1873.

SUNSHINE.

After the Song is learned the Scripture selection may at any time be read, either alternately, by superintendent (or teacher) and school, or by single voices; but the Song should *immediately follow*, while the thoughts are upon the Holy Word and the minds interested in the subject. This remark applies to all the Songs with Scripture selections.

WELCOME, SWEET SUNSHINE.

"For the LORD God is a SUN and a shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly."

"Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear thee, * * * and the light shall SHINE upon thy ways."

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

1. Welcome, sweet SUNSHINE, Thy bright reign begin; Beautiful SUNSHINE, Come in, oh, come in.
2. Cold and un - lov - ing, Too long have we been; Beautiful SUNSHINE, Come in, oh, come in.
3. Drive out the darkness, The sor - row and sin; Beautiful SUNSHINE, Come in, oh, come in.
4. Heavenward, homeward, The wan - der - ing win; Beautiful SUNSHINE, Come in, oh, come in.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful SUNSHINE, Come in, oh, come in, Beau - ti - ful SUNSHINE, Come in, oh, come in.

OH, THE SUNSHINE.

"But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in his wings."
 "Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father."
 "And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."
 "And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither the light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign forever and ever."

Words and Music by GEO. F. ROOR.

Earnestly.

1: Oh, the sun - shine, the sun - shine, so beau - ti - ful and free, How it
 spreads o - ver all, bless - ing ev - ery thing we see, How it points to the glo - ry that
 beams for you and me, In the hap - py land of prom - ise just be - yond.

OH, THE SUNSHINE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Then a - rise! oh, a - rise! glo - rious Sun of Right - eous-ness, Let thy
 ra - diance dis - pel all our dark-ness and dis - tress, And by faith may we see there a
 man - sion to pos - sess, In the hap - py land of prom - ise just be - yond.

2 Oh the sunshine, the sunshine of heaven clear and bright,
 How it glows in the soul with its pure and holy light,
 How it gilds with its splendor the distant mountain height,
 In the happy land of promise just beyond.
 Then arise, etc.

3 Oh, the sunshine, the sunshine of earth will pass away,
 In the vale of the shadow there enters not a ray,
 But the morning will usher the never-ending day,
 In the happy land of promise just beyond.
 Then arise, etc.

FATHER, SAVIOR, SPIRIT, TAKE ME.

H. R. PALMER.

Very slowly and prayerfully.

1. O, my Fa - ther! take me, make me Pure and ho - ly, all thine own,

2. O, my Sav - ior! cleanse me, fill me With thy pre - cious love di - vine,

3. Ho - ly Spir - it! woo me, draw me By the gen - tle cords of love,

May each chang - ing mo - ment find me At thy foot - stool—near thy throne.

May no earth - ly i - dol turn me From that sa - cred cross of thine.

Guide me, guard me, safe - ly lead me To my heaven - ly home a - bove.

HARK! I HEAR THE SAVIOR CALLING.

Words by ANNA SMITH.

E. E. WHITEMORE.

Moderato.

1. Trust me, O, my lit - tle children, For your ten - der love I plead; In green paths your
2. Trust me, O, my lit - tle children, Tho' my form you can not see, I will nev - er,
3. Trust me, O, my lit - tle children, Soft - ly lay your hands in mine, Let me hear you

CHORUS.

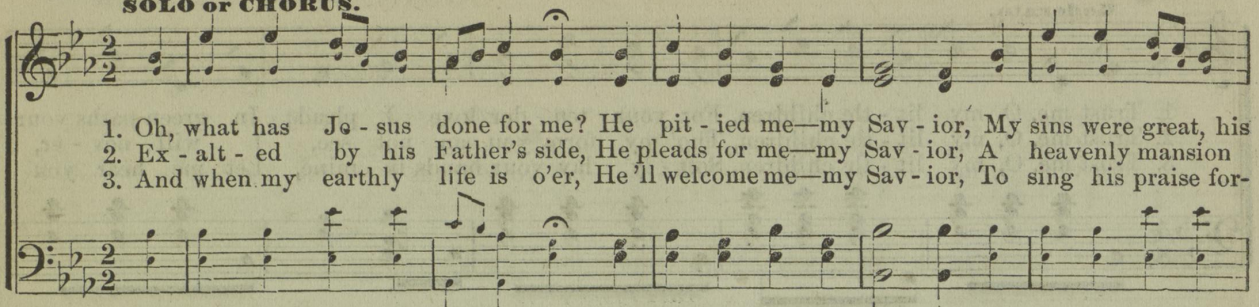
lit - tle foot-steps, I will ver - y gen - tly lead. Hark! it is our Sav - ior call - ing,
nev - er leave you, If you on - ly cling to me. Hark, etc.
whis - per, "Sav - ior, We are thine, for - ev - er thine." Hark, etc.

Listen to his voice so sweet, "In green pastures, O, my children, I will guide your lit-tle feet."

MY EVER BLESSED SAVIOR.

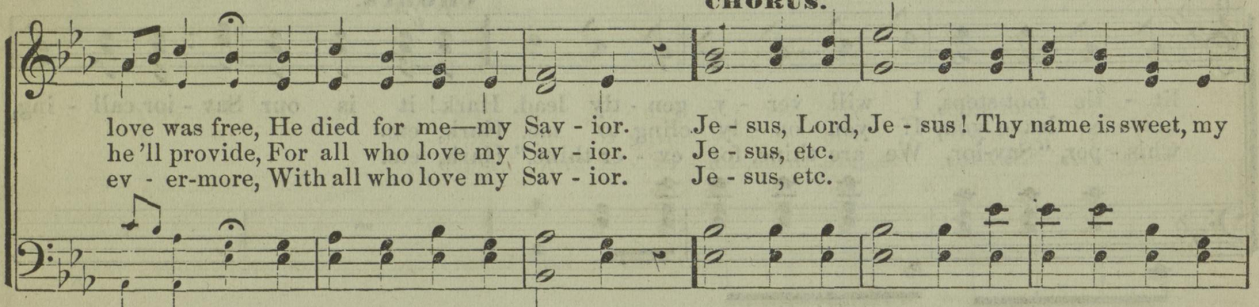
O. W. Young.

SOLO or CHORUS.

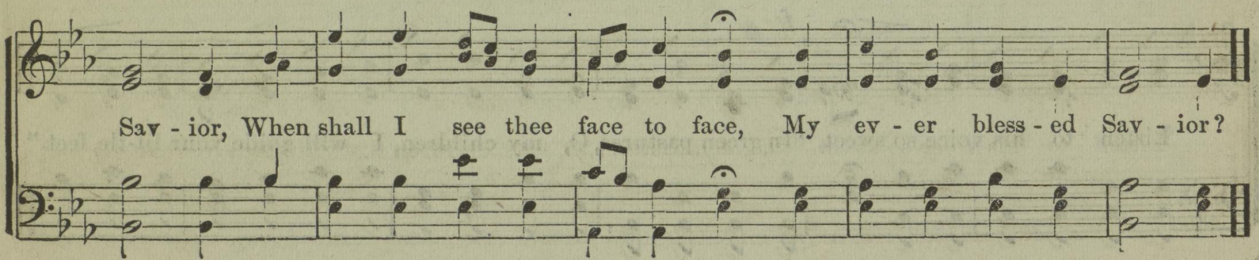


1. Oh, what has Je - sus done for me? He pit - ied me—my Sav - ior, My sins were great, his
 2. Ex - alt - ed by his Father's side, He pleads for me—my Sav - ior, A heavenly mansion
 3. And when my earthly life is o'er, He'll welcome me—my Sav - ior, To sing his praise for—

CHORUS.



love was free, He died for me—my Sav - ior. Je - sus, Lord, Je - sus! Thy name is sweet, my
 he'll provide, For all who love my Sav - ior. Je - sus, etc.
 ev - er-more, With all who love my Sav - ior. Je - sus, etc.



Sav - ior, When shall I see thee face to face, My ev - er bless - ed Sav - ior?

LORD JESUS, COME.

"And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also."

"Behold, I come quickly: blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book."

"And behold, I come quickly: and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be."

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

P. P. B.

1. Lord Je - sus, come! Nor let us lon - ger roam, A-
 2. Lord Je - sus, come! Thine ab - sence here we mourn: No
 3. Lord Je - sus, come! And take thy peo - ple home: That

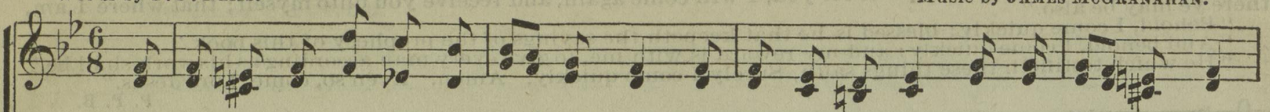
far from thee, and that bright place, Where we shall see thee face to face.
 joy we know a - part from thee, No sor - row in thy pres - ence see.
 all thy flock, so scat - tered here, With thee in glo - ry may ap - pear.

Lord Je - sus, come! Lord Je - sus, come!

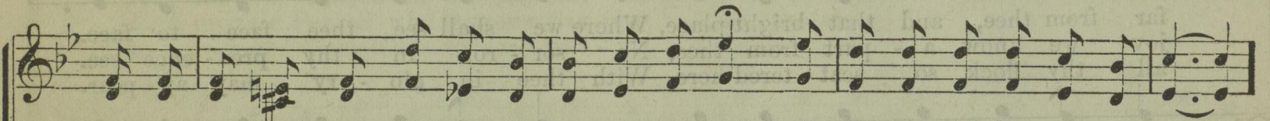
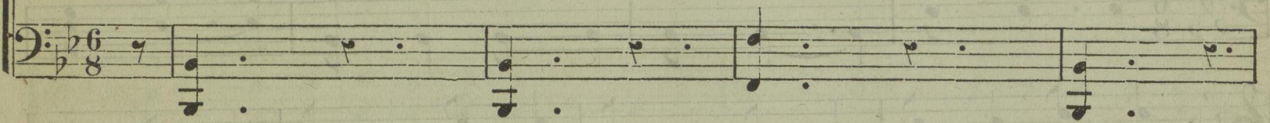
THAT WILL BE HEAVEN FOR ME.

Words by P. P. BLISS.

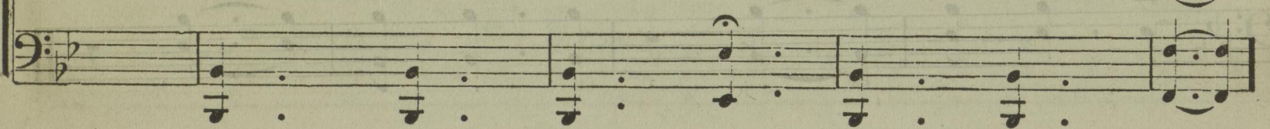
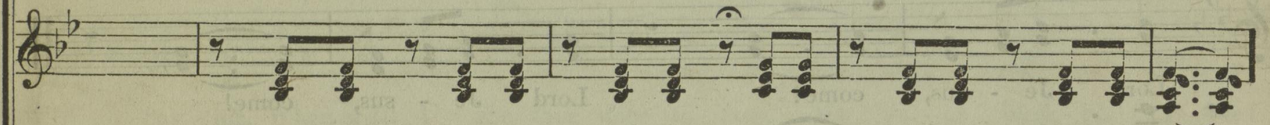
Music by JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. I know not the hour when my Lord will come To take me a - way to his own dear home;
2. I know not the song that the an - gels sing, I know not the sound of the harp's glad ring;
3. I know not the form of my man - sion fair, I know not the name that I then shall bear;



- But I know that his presence will lighten the gloom, And that will be glo - ry for me.
 But I know there'll be mention of Je - sus our King, And that will be mu - sic for me.
 But I know that my Sav - ior will welcome me there, And that will be heav - en for me.



THAT WILL BE HEAVEN FOR ME. Concluded.

Yes, that will be glo - ry, oh, that will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me;
 Yes, that will be mu - sic, oh, that will be mu - sic, be mu - sic for me;
 Yes, that will be heav-en, oh, that will be heav-en, be heav-en for me;

And that will be glo-ry for me, . . . Oh, that will be glo - ry for me;
 And that will be mu-sic for me, . . . Oh, that will be mu - sic for me;
 And that will be heaven for me, . . . Oh, that will be heav-en for me;

Yes, that will be glo - ry, oh, that will be glo - ry for me; . . .
 Yes, that will be mu - sic, oh, that will be mu - sic for me; . . .
 Yes, that will be heav-en, oh, that will be heav-en for me; . . .

But I know that his presence will lighten the gloom, And that will be glo - ry for me.

But I know there'll be mention of Je - sus our King, And that will be mu - sic for me.
 But I know that my Sav-ior will welcome me there, And that will be heav-en for me.

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

JAMES R. MURRAY.

With Spirit.

1. WORK, for the night is com - ing, PRAY, for the day's at hand; WATCH, for the Mas-ter
 2. WORK for the souls a - round you, WEEP for your sins, your own; FIGHT for the cross up-
 3. WORK, for the night is com - ing, Prove every precious hour; PRAY, for the day is

CHORUS.—Work, for the night is coming, Pray, for the day's at hand, Watch, for the Master

FINE.

call - eth, STRIVE, 't is your God's command, Now is the time to la - bor, THEN is the
 on you, WAIT for the vic - tor's crown, WATCH, while you work for others, PRAY while you
 dawn-ing, Day of the Sav - ior's power. REST, when your labor's end - ed, Soon shall the

call - eth, Strive, 't is your God's command.

D. C. for Chorus.

judgment hour; WORK for the soul's sal - va - tion ev - er, In heav'n's e - ter - nal bower.
 wait for power; Watching and waiting, al - ways pray - ing, Fill ev - ery golden hour.
 glad day come; Day of the blessed Sav - ior's promise, When he shall call us home.

IMMANUEL'S LAND.

C. M. WYMAN. From "The Palm."

Earnestly.

1. The sands of time are sinking, The dawn of heaven breaks, The sum - mer morn I've
 2. I've wrestled on toward heaven, 'Gainst storm, and wind, and tide, Now, like a wea - ry
 3. Deep waters crossed life's pathway, The hedge of thorns was sharp; Now these lie all be-

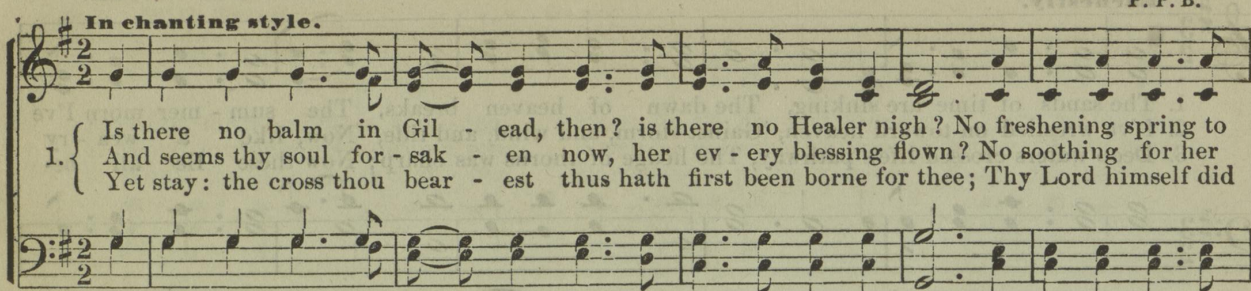
sighed for— The fair, sweet morn a-wakes. Dark, dark has been the midnight, But
 trav - 'ler That lean - eth on his guide, A - mid the shades of evening, While
 hind me— O! for a well tuned harp! O to join hal - le-lu - jah With

day-spring is at hand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwelleth, In Im - man-uel's land.
 sinks life's ling'ring sand, I hail the glo - ry dawning, From Im - man-uel's land.
 yon tri - umphant band! Who sing where glo-ry dwelleth, In Im - man-uel's land.

IS THERE NO BALM IN GILEAD?

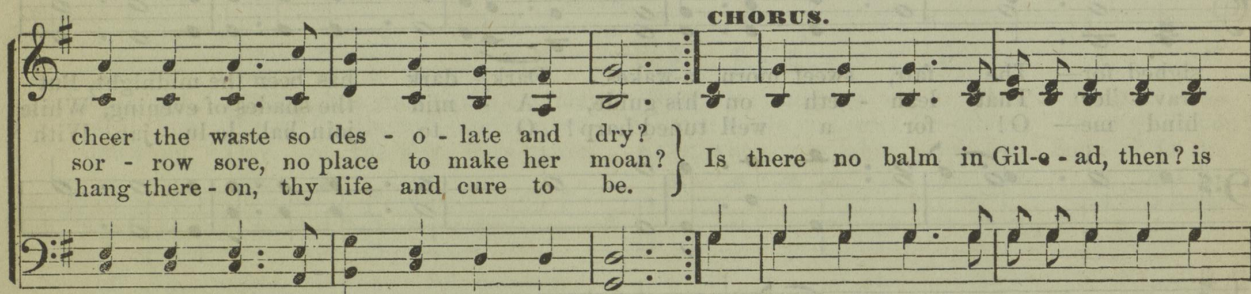
P. P. B.

In chanting style.



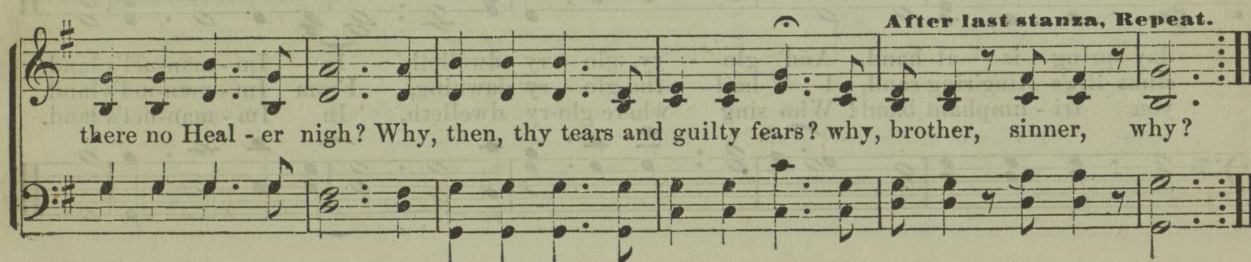
1. { Is there no balm in Gil - ead, then? is there no Healer nigh? No freshening spring to
And seems thy soul for - sak - en now, her ev - ery blessing flown? No soothing for her
Yet stay: the cross thou bear - est thus hath first been borne for thee; Thy Lord himself did

CHORUS.



cheer the waste so des - o - late and dry? } Is there no balm in Gil - e - ad, then? is
sor - row sore, no place to make her moan? }
hang there - on, thy life and cure to be. }

After last stanza, Repeat.



there no Heal - er nigh? Why, then, thy tears and guilty fears? why, brother, sinner, why?

IS THERE NO BALM IN GILEAD? Concluded.

15

- 2 For thine own soul he bare it all—the scourge and piercing thorn,
The nailing and the bruising, too, the hatred, shame, and scorn;
Upon his cross he yearned for thee; for thee his heartstrings brake;
Himself of all forsaken, yet he could not thee forsake;
Then evermore, when sorrows sore thine inmost spirit wring,
Say, My Belov'd is crucified and I to him will cling.
- 3 He is a Shelter from the storm when winds and waves arise,
A Shadow in the scorching noon, a Light in starless skies,
A Staff upon the rugged road, a Shield when foes assail,
A Charm divine against whose might no evil can prevail;
For where the cross of Jesus is, is peace, and there alone,
Beneath the banner of his love he gathereth his own.
- 4 Is aught too wearisome or hard for Jesus' sake to bear?
While he is crowned with thorns, wilt thou a crown of roses wear?
Draw near, thou reft and drooping heart, draw near and lift thy gaze
To him who yearns with outstretched arms thee from thy grief to raise;
In Jesus' cross and passion find the refuge of thy soul,
Find there a balm, a Healer there, who waits to make thee whole.

MY PRAYER.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. More ho - liness give me, More strivings within, More patience in suff'ring, More sorrow for sin,
2. More grati-tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word,
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'ercome, More freedom from earth-stains, More longings for home,

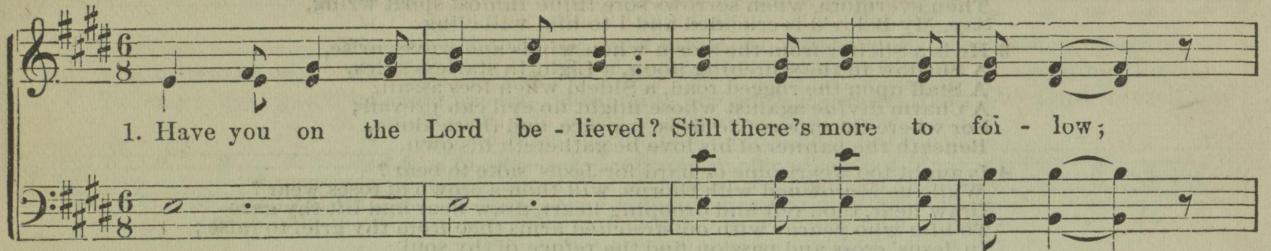
Rit.
More faith in my Sav-ior, More sense of his care, More joy in his serv - ice, More purpose in prayer.
More tears for his sorrows, More pain at his grief, More meekness in trial, More praise for relief.
More fit for the kingdom, More used would I be, More blessed and holy, More, Savior, like thee.

MORE TO FOLLOW.

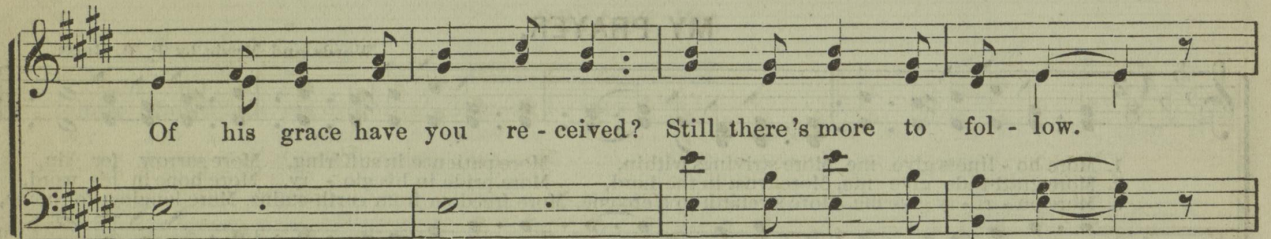
"A vast fortune was left in the hands of a minister for one of his poor parishioners. Fearing that it might be squandered if suddenly bestowed upon him, the wise minister sent him a little at a time, with a note, saying: 'This is thine; use it wisely; there is more to follow.' Brethren, that's just the way God deals with us."

D. L. MOODY.

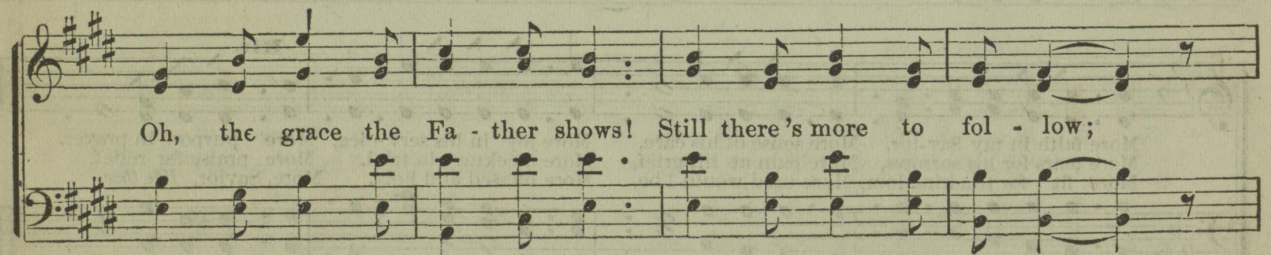
Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.



1. Have you on the Lord be - lieved? Still there's more to fol - low;



Of his grace have you re - ceived? Still there's more to fol - low.



Oh, the grace the Fa - ther shows! Still there's more to fol - low;

MORE TO FOLLOW.—Concluded.

Free - ly he his grace be - stows, Still there's more to fol - low.

CHORUS.

More and more, more and more, Al - ways more to fol - low,

Oh, his matchless, bound - less love! Still there's more to fol - low.

2 Have you felt the Savior near?
 Still there's more to follow;
 Does his blessed presence cheer?
 Still there's more to follow.
 Oh, the love that Jesus shows!
 Freely he his love bestows,
 Still there's more to follow.

More and more, etc.

3 Have you felt the Spirit's power?
 Still there's more to follow.
 Falling like the gentle shower?
 Still there's more to follow;
 Oh, the power the Spirit shows!
 Freely he his power bestows,
 Still there's more to follow.

More and more, etc.

TRAVELING HOMEWARD.

Words and Music by JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. We are trav - 'ling, slow-ly trav - 'ling, To the nar - row riv - er's shore,

As we near it shall we fear it, Since our Sav - ior's gone be - fore.

CHORUS.

Traveling home - ward, travel-ing home - ward, Gathering on
 Traveling, trav'ling homeward, Traveling, trav'ling homeward, Gathering slowly

TRAVELING HOMEWARD. Concluded.

... the hea-ven - ly shore, Bless-ed Sav - ior may we
 gath - er - ing on the hap-py heavenly shore, Blessed Sav-ior may we ev - er, blessed

ev - er, serve and praise thee ever, may we serve and praise thee ev-er - more.
 ev - er, serve and praise thee ev - er - more.
 Sav-ior, may we ev - er serve and praise thee ev - er, may we serve and praise thee ev-er - more.

2 Many dear ones have crossed over,
 And they're going one by one,
 Tho' it grieves us as they leave us,
 'Tis the Savior's call, "Come home."
 Traveling homeward, etc.

3 In thy service make us faithful,
 And when life's work here is done,
 Safely mansioned with the ransomed,
 Sing thy praise for vict'ry won.
 Traveling homeward, etc.

BLOW YE THE TRUMPET.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow! The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To
 2. Ye slaves of sin and hell! Your lib-er-ty receive, And safe in Je-sus dwell, And
 3. The gospel trumpet hear, The news of pard'ning grace; Ye happy souls draw near, Be-

CHORUS.

earth's re - mot - est bound. The year of ju - - - bi - lee is
 blest in Je - sus live. The year of ju - bi - lee is come; The year of ju - bi -
 hold your Savior's face. The year, etc.

come; Return, ye ran - - - somed sin - - ners, home.
 lee is come; Return, ye ransomed sinners, home; ye ransomed sinners, home.

WHITE AS SNOW.

"All we like sheep have gone astray ; we have turned every one to his own way : and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all."
 "Because Christ also suffered for us, * * * who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, by whose stripes ye were healed."
 "Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean ; wash me, and I shall be whiter than 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."

Words by L. N.

P. P. B.

1. What! "lay my sins on Je - sus?" God's well-beloved Son! No! 'tis a truth most precious, That
 2. Yes, 't is a truth most precious, To all who do believe, God laid our sins on Je - sus, Who

God e'en *that* has done. Hal-le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me! He makes me "white as snow."
 did the load re-ceive. Hal-le - lu - jah, etc.

3 What! "bring our guilt to Jesus?"
 To wash away our stains;
 The act is passed that freed us
 And nought to do remains.
 Hallelujah, etc.

4 When we, these truths believing,
 With pure and living faith,
 Shall, his true peace receiving,
 Be victors over death.
 Hallelujah, etc.

5 Oh, may that gracious Jesus
 Look on us from above;
 He, poor and helpless sees us,
 And pities in his love.
 Hallelujah, etc.

6 Lord, grant us through thy guiding,
 That we thy truth be taught,
 And in thy love confiding,
 May serve thee as we ought.
 Hallelujah, etc.

THE LITTLE SOLDIERS.

Words by ROBERT V. MURRAY.

Music by J. R. MURRAY.

1. Oh, we are little soldiers, Fighting on our way, To conquer all our e-vils, And put them all away; Our
 2. Oh, we are little soldiers, Trusting in our Head, Fighting for the beautiful, In thought and word and deed; Our
 3. Oh, we are little soldiers, In Heaven's army strong; We look unto the Savior, Who never leads us wrong, He

en - e-mies are mighty, Our Captain's mightier still; He'll lead us on to vic-to-ry, And all his words fulfill.
 en-e-mies are watchful—Our Leader's watchful, too; They'll never, never conquer—We know that he is true.
 leads us to a peaceful land, Where foes can never come—Where, 'mid the good and beautiful, We'll ever find our home.

CHORUS.

Oh, we are lit - tle sol-diers, Fighting on our way, Fighting on our way, Fighting on our way—To

THE LITTLE SOLDIERS. Concluded.

conquer all our e - vils And put them all away; To conquer all our e - vils And put them all away.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes.

WE PRAISE THEE.

FRANK D. FOSTER.

1. We praise thee, we bless thee, our Father and Friend; Oh, let our de - vo - tions be - fore thee ascend.
2. We thank thee for blessings received ev - 'ry day, For which thou hast taught us un - ceas - ing to pray;
3. Pro - tect us, defend us from sin and from harm, As the shepherd doth gather the lambs with his arm.

The first system of musical notation is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes.

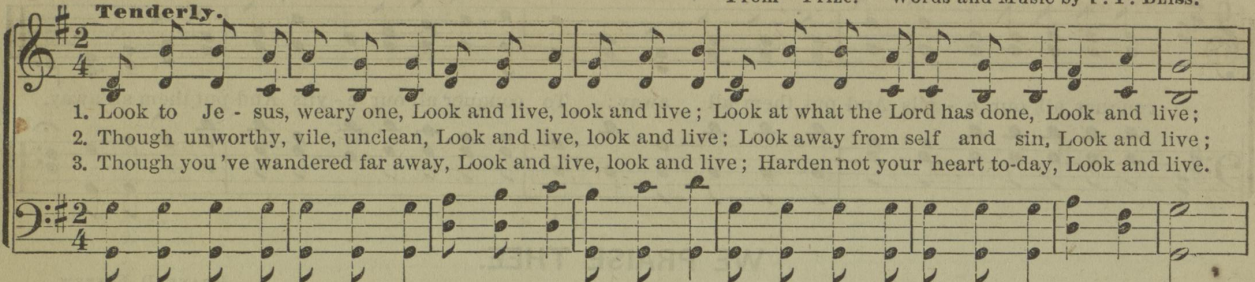
In youth and in childhood, to - geth - er we come, To pray that thy will in our hearts may be done.
But, oh, for the treasures thy name hath in store—Thy name, oh, our Father, we bless and a - dore.
Oh, nourish and strengthen our souls now in youth, With the bread of thy love and the wine of thy truth.

The second system of musical notation is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes.

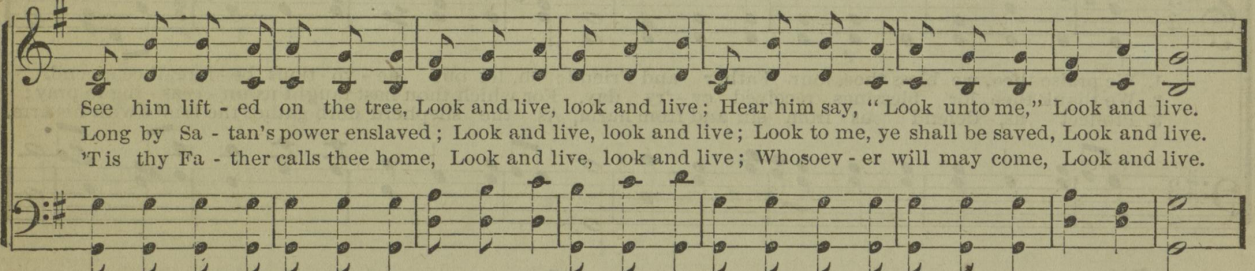
LOOK AND LIVE.

From "Prize." Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

Tenderly.

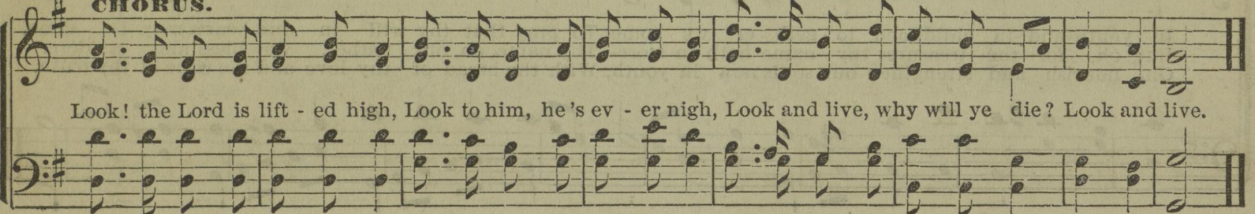


1. Look to Je - sus, weary one, Look and live, look and live; Look at what the Lord has done, Look and live;
 2. Though unworthy, vile, unclean, Look and live, look and live; Look away from self and sin, Look and live;
 3. Though you've wandered far away, Look and live, look and live; Harden not your heart to-day, Look and live.



See him lift - ed on the tree, Look and live, look and live; Hear him say, "Look unto me," Look and live.
 Long by Sa - tan's power enslaved; Look and live, look and live; Look to me, ye shall be saved, Look and live.
 'Tis thy Fa - ther calls thee home, Look and live, look and live; Whosoever will may come, Look and live.

CHORUS.



Look! the Lord is lift - ed high, Look to him, he's ev - er nigh, Look and live, why will ye die? Look and live.

"WHOSOEVER WILL."

From the "Prize."
Joyfully.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

1. "Who-so-ev - er hear-eth," Shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed tid - ings all the world a-round;
2. Who - so-ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen, en - ter while you may;
3. "Who-so-ev - er will," the prom - ise se - cure; "Whoso - ev - er will," for - ev - er must en - dure;

Spread the joy - ful news, wher - ev - er man is found, "Who-so - ev - er will may come."
Je - sus is the true, the on - ly liv - ing way; "Who-so - ev - er will may come."
"Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for ev - er - more; "Who-so - ev - er will may come."

CHORUS.

"Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will," Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill;

'Tis a lov - ing Fa - ther calls the wan - d'rer home; "Whoso - ev - er will may come."

HILLS OF THE BLEST.

Words by E. E. REXFORD.

Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Soul of the Chris-tian, be hap - py in God, Fol - low the path that the Mas - ter has trod,
 2. Soul of the Chris-tian, be ear - nest and true, God has a mis - sion, a life-work for you;
 3. Soul of the Chris-tian, be strong in the faith, Read - y to dare if the need be to death;
 4. Soul of the Chris-tian, be stead - fast in God, Trust you his hand tho' it hold - eth the rod;

Lead - ing you up to the hills of the blest, Hills where the wea - ry may tar - ry and rest.
 Kind words to ut - ter and good deeds to do, Souls from their er - ror and dark - ness to woo.
 Stand by your col - ors and bat - tle with sin, Fight like a he - ro and vic - to - ry win.
 He lov - eth but whom he chas - ten - eth sore, Soul of the Chris-tian, oh, fal - ter no more.

CHORUS.

Hills of the blest on the shores far a - way, Tow'rd you we press in the din and the fray,

Hills of the glo - ri - fied, hills of the blest, Where all the wea - ry may tar - ry and rest.

THE TRUMPET WILL SOUND IN THE MORNING. 7

27

Characteristic of the Freedmen's Spirituals.

Words and Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Oh, we must be ready by night, For the trumpet wil sound in the morning, We must work while 'tis called the
2. Be sure that your armor is strong, For the trumpet will sound in the morning, Never mind tho' the battle be
3. Yes, on till we draw the last breath, For the trumpet will sound in the morning, Evensing at the river of

CHORUS.

light, For the trumpet will sound in the morn-ing. Oh, the glo - ry shines up there, Every
long, For the trumpet will sound in the morn-ing. Oh, the glory, etc.
death, For the trumpet will sound in the morn-ing. Oh, the glory, etc.

hill and vale adorning, Then press right on with all your might, For the trumpet will sound in the morning.

OPEN THE DOOR FOR THE CHILDREN.

C. C. CASE.

DUET.

1. O - pen the door for the children, Ten - der - ly gather them in— In from the highways and
 2. O - pen the door for the children, See! they are coming in throngs; Bid them sit down to the
 3. O - pen the door for the children, Take the dear lambs by the hand; Point them to truth and to

hedges, In from the places of sin; Some are so young and so help - less,
 banquet, Teach them your beautiful songs; Pray you the Father to bless them,
 goodness, Send them to Canaan's land; Some are so young and so help - less,

Some are so hungry and cold O - pen the door for the children,
 Pray you that grace may be giv'n. O - pen the door for the children,
 Some are so hungry and cold. O - pen the door for the children,

OPEN THE DOOR FOR THE CHILDREN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gather them in-to the fold. Open the door for the children; Ten-der-ly gather them
Of such is the Kingdom of Heav'n.
Gather them in-to the fold.

in- In from the highways and hedges, In from the places of sin.

CHANT: PRAISE YE THE LORD.

P. P. B.

1. Praise ye the Lord! Praise him ac-cord-ing to his ex-cel-lent great-ness.
2. Praise ye the Lord! Who laid the foundations of } that it should not be re-mov-ed for-ev-er.
3. Praise ye the Lord! { I will extol thee, my God, } I will bless thy name for-ev-er and ev-er.
4. Praise ye the Lord! O King; and
5. Praise ye the Lord! The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.
Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and ev-en for-ev-er.

CALLING NOW.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."
 "They that are whole have no need of the physician, but they that are sick: I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."
 "I have redeemed thee—I have called thee by thy name."
 "To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts."

1. This lov - ing Sav - ior Stands pa - tient - ly; Though oft re - ject - ed,
 2. Oh, bound-less mer - cy, Free, free to all! Stay, child of er - ror,
 3. Tho' all un - wor - thy, Come, now, come home—Say, while he's wait - ing,

CHORUS.

Calls a - gain for thee. Call - ing now for thee, prod-i - gal, Call - ing now for
 Heed the ten - der call. Call - ing, etc.
 "Je - sus, dear, I come." Call - ing, etc.

thee; Thou hast wan - dered far a - way, But he's call - ing now for thee.

ALMOST PERSUADED.

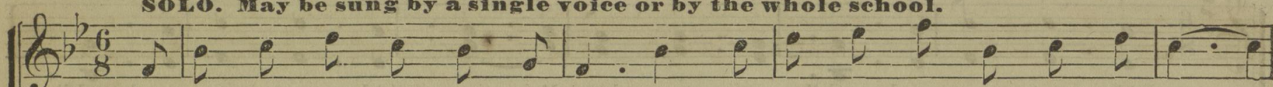
Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
 2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

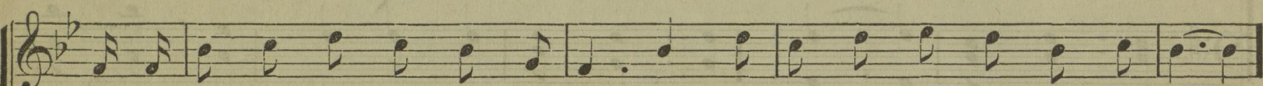
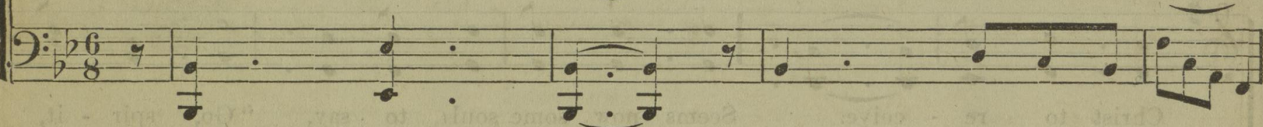
Christ to re - ceive. Seems now some soul to say, "Go, spir - it,
 turn not a - way. Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On thee I'll call."
 lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
 but to fail! Sad, sad that bit - ter wail— "Al - most, but lost!"

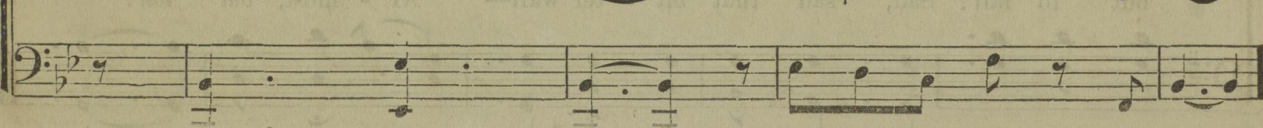
SOLO. May be sung by a single voice or by the whole school.



1. Why per - ish with cold and with hun - ger? There's plenty for all and to spare,
2. I'll go, and I'll say to my Fa - ther, "I've sinned a - gainst heav - en and thee;
3. My Fa - ther is wait - ing to greet me, With ten - der and lov - ing ca - ress;



In the beau - ti - ful home of my Fa - ther, And wel - come a - wait - ing me there.
I'm not wor - thy a place 'mong thy chil - dren, Thy serv - ant I glad - ly would be."
He will see me a - far and will meet me, For - give, and re - store me, and bless.



RESPONSE.

Come, come, Wan - der - er, come, There's plen-ty for thee In thy Fa - ther's home!

Come, come, All ye who roam! There's welcome and love In your Fa - ther's home.

SPIRIT DIVINE.

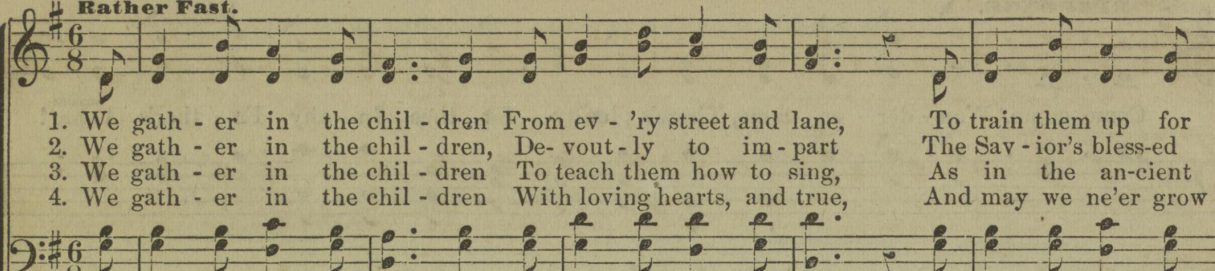
Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Spir-it Di - vine, Spir - it Di-vine, Be thou the Day-star on my darkness to shine.
 2. Spir-it of Truth, Spir - it of Truth, Be thou the Teacher and the Guide of my youth.
 3. Spir-it of Love, Spir - it of Love, Be thou the Lead-er to my man-sion a - bove.
 4. Spir-it of Power, Spir - it of Power, Be thine the praises of my song ev - er - more.

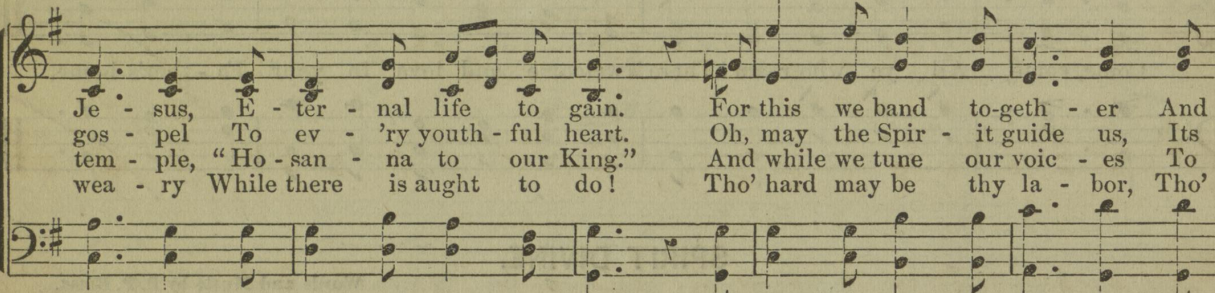
WE GATHER IN THE CHILDREN.

D. C. ADDISON.

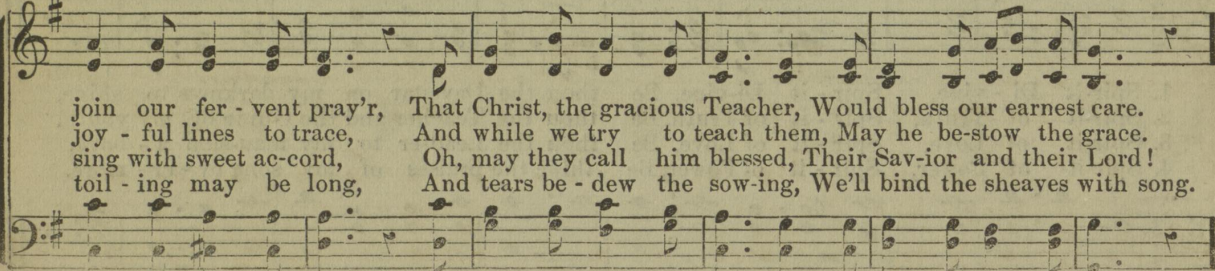
Rather Fast.



1. We gath - er in the chil - dren From ev - 'ry street and lane, To train them up for
 2. We gath - er in the chil - dren, De - vout - ly to im - part The Sav - ior's bless - ed
 3. We gath - er in the chil - dren To teach them how to sing, As in the an - cient
 4. We gath - er in the chil - dren With loving hearts, and true, And may we ne'er grow



Je - sus, E - ter - nal life to gain. For this we band to - geth - er And
 gos - pel To ev - 'ry youth - ful heart. Oh, may the Spir - it guide us, Its
 tem - ple, "Ho - san - na to our King." And while we tune our voic - es To
 wea - ry While there is aught to do! Tho' hard may be thy la - bor, Tho'



join our fer - vent pray'r, That Christ, the gracious Teacher, Would bless our earnest care.
 joy - ful lines to trace, And while we try to teach them, May he be - stow the grace.
 sing with sweet ac - cord, Oh, may they call him blessed, Their Sav - ior and their Lord!
 toil - ing may be long, And tears be - dew the sow - ing, We'll bind the sheaves with song.

IS IT WELL?

35

From "Hour of Praise."

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Not those who say and sing, But those who love and do, Are chil-dren true and
2. Not words a-lone, nor thought, Can cleanse our hearts from sin; A liv-ing love and
3. Help us, O Lord, to see, That though we may pro-fess, 'Tis on-ly those who

CHORUS.

heirs of heav'n, For God has told us so. Is it well, O my soul? Is
lov-ing life Must make us pure with-in. Is it well, O my soul? Is
do thy will, That thou canst own and bless. Is it well, etc.

this thy hap-py lot? Or must the King of Glo-ry say, "De-part, I know you not."
this thy hap-py lot? Or must the King of Glo-ry say, "De-part, I know you not."

THE SHINING SHORE.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. My days are glid-ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger, Would not detain them
2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our distant home discern-ing, Our ab-sent Lord has

CHORUS.

as they fly! Those hours of toil and dan-ger— For oh! we stand on Jor-dan's strand, Our
left us word, Let ev-'ry lamp be burn-ing— For oh! etc.

friends are passing o-ver, And just be-fore the shining shore, We may al-most dis-cov-er.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing,
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.
For oh! we stand, etc.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempests blow,
Each chord on earth to sever,
Our King says, come, and there's our home,
Forever, oh! forever.
For oh! we stand, etc.

OVER THE RIVER.

37

Words by E. E. REXFORD.
Grazioso.

From "Prize." GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Over the river! oh, what is there? Over the river, the riv-er? Hearts ever happy and

CHORUS.

souls ever fair, Basking in glory for-ev - er. Over the river, the river wide, Over the

beau-ti-ful riv - er, Angels and blessed immortals abide, Sinless and happy forever.

2 Over the river! oh, who is there—
Over the river, the river?
Friends who have gone from our earth-life to share,
Life from the Bountiful Giver.
Over the river, etc.

3 Over the river! oh, wonderful land,
Over the river, the river!
Happy and holy each radiant band,
May we be with them forever.
Over the river, etc.

WHEN JESUS COMES.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Down life's dark vale we wander, Till Je - sus comes; We watch and wait and wonder,
 Oh, let my lamp be burning, When Je - sus comes; For him my soul be yearning,
 2. No more heart-pangs nor sadness, When Jesus comes; All peace and joy and gladness,
 All doubts and fears will vanish, When Je - sus comes; All gloom his face will banish,
 3. He'll know the way was dreary, When Je - sus comes; He'll know the feet grew wea-ry,
 He'll know what griefs oppressed me, When Je - sus comes; Oh, how his arms will rest me!

CHORUS.

Till Je - sus comes. }
 When Je - sus comes. } All joy his lov'd ones bringing, When Je - sus comes:
 When Je - sus comes. All joy, etc.
 When Je - sus comes. All joy, etc.

All praise thro' heaven ring-ing, When Je - sus comes. All beauty bright and vernal,

WHEN JESUS COMES. Concluded.

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

JEHOVAH JIREH. ("The Lord Will Provide.")

Words by Mrs. M. A. W. Cook.

Music by J. H. TENNEY.

1. In some way or oth - er the Lord will pro-vide: It may not be my way, It
2. At some time or oth - er the Lord will pro-vide: It may not be my time, It

may not be thy way; And yet in His own way "The Lord will pro - vide."
may not be thy time; And yet in His own time "The Lord will pro - vide."

<p>3 Despond, then, no longer; the Lord will provide: And this be the token— No word He hath spoken Hath ever been broken— "The Lord will provide."</p>	<p>4 March on, then, right boldly; the sea shall divide; With Canaan before us, With Heaven's mercy o'er us, We'll join in the chorus, "The Lord will provide."</p>
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"OH, WE ARE VOLUNTEERS."

By per. of S. GORDON.
Not too Fast.

Words and Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Oh, we are vol - un - teers in the ar - my of the Lord, Form - ing in - to
 2. The glo - ry of our flag is the em - blem of the dove, Gleaming are our
 3. Our foes are in the field, press - ing hard on ev - ery side, En - vy, an - ger,

line at our Cap - tain's word; We are un - der march - ing or - ders to
 swords from the forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat - tle for
 ha - tred, with self and pride; They are cru - el, fierce, and strong, ev - er

take the bat - tle - field, And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.
 earth - ly hon - or - s vain, 'Tis a bright im - mor - tal crown that we seek to gain.
 read - y to at - tack, We must fight, and watch, and pray, if we'd drive them back.

"OH, WE ARE VOLUNTEERS." Concluded.

41

CHORUS.

Come and join the ar - my, the ar - my of the Lord, Je - sus is our
Cap - tain, we ral - ly at his word; Sharp will be the con - flict
with the pow'rs of sin, But with such a lead - er, we are sure to win.

4 Oh, glorious is the struggle in which we draw the sword,
Glorious is the kingdom of Christ, our Lord;
It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to shore,
And his people shall be blessed for evermore.
Come and join the army, etc.

UP WITH THY HANDS TO JESUS.

"As we neared the steamer in our little boat the storm raged fearfully. The waves ran so high we could not approach directly, but were ordered to the lee, and even then we were in imminent peril. The captain threw himself flat on the deck and reached down his hands for me. But I was frightened and weak, my fingers were benumbed and I dared not give him my hands.

"He called out to me in a loud, stern voice, 'Up with your hands, woman, or I can not save you!' I obeyed, and he immediately drew me upon the deck. So I say to thee, poor sinner, 'Up with thy hands to Jesus, or he can not save thee.'"

MISS SARAH SMILEY.

Words by Rev. H. L. HAMMOND.

P. P. B.

1. "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Oh, guilt - y tem - pest-tossed; "Up with thy hands to
 2. "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," He walks up - on the sea; "Up with thy hands to

All sing the Soprano.

Je - sus," Or, sin - ner thou art lost. The waves are wild - ly dash - ing, Thy
 Je - sus," He stoop - eth now for thee. Say not thy hands are fee - ble, Thy

boat is light and frail. The light - nings sharp are flash - ing, And fierce - ly sweeps the gale.
 fin - gers can not cling; His might - y grasp shall hold thee, And sure sal - va - tion bring.

UP WITH THY HANDS TO JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Then "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Oh, guilt - y, tem - pest - tossed,
 Oh, guilt - - - y, tem - pest - tossed,

"Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Or, sin - ner, thou art lost.

3 "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
 He hears thy piteous cry;
 "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
 No other help is nigh.
 Even now thy bark is sinking,
 The billows o'er thee roll,
 "Up with thy hands to Jesus!"
 Oh, sinner, save thy soul.

4 "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
 He ruleth wind and wave;
 "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
 His love now yearns to save.
 Oh, if thou wilt but trust him,
 His help he'll quickly give;
 Haste, then, no longer doubting,
 "Up with thy hands," and live.

TRUE REST.

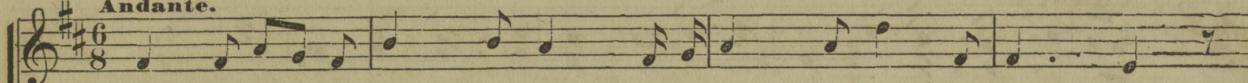
GOETHE.

B.

1. No; rest is not quit-ting This bus-y ca-reer; True rest is the fit-ting Of self to one's sphere.
 2. It is the brook's motion, All clear, with-out strife; 'T is fleet-ing to o-cean, Be-yond this brief life.
 3. 'T is lov-ing and serv-ing The high-est and best; 'T is on-ward, un-swerv-ing— And this is true rest.

Words by EDWARD A. BARNES.

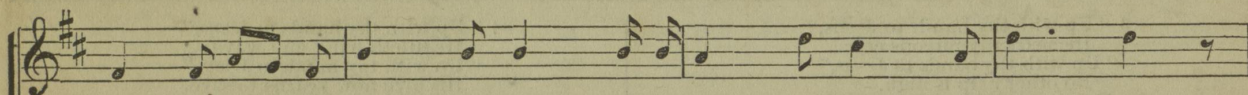
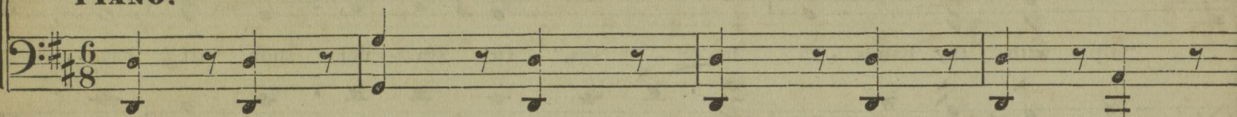
E. E. WHITEMORE.

Andante.

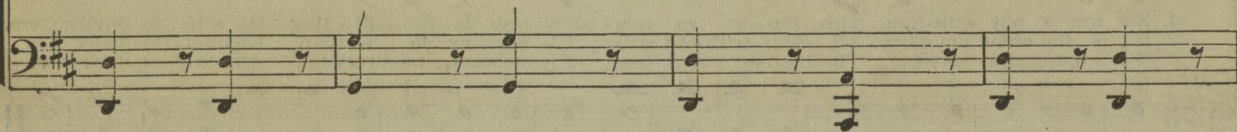
1. Gos - pel tid - ings, glad and free, From the Lord of life and glo - ry;
 2. Let them lin - ger, let them shine, Where we see no hopes of heaven;
 3. Let them ran - som while they may, Precious souls from sin and dan - ger;
 4. Gos - pel tid - ings, glad and free, That we glean from sa - cred sto - ry;



PIANO.

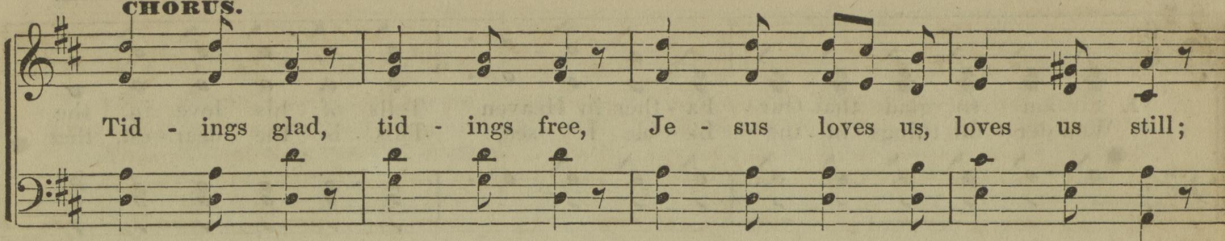


Words of wis - dom that we see In the Book of sa - cred sto - ry.
 Let them whisper words di - vine, "Scarlet sins can be for - giv - en."
 Let the res - cued glad - ly say, "Jesus now is not a stran - ger."
 Let them anch - or you and me On the shores of life and glo - ry.

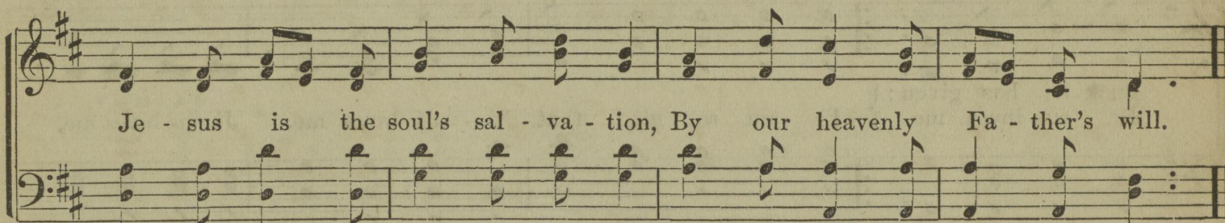


GOSPEL TIDINGS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

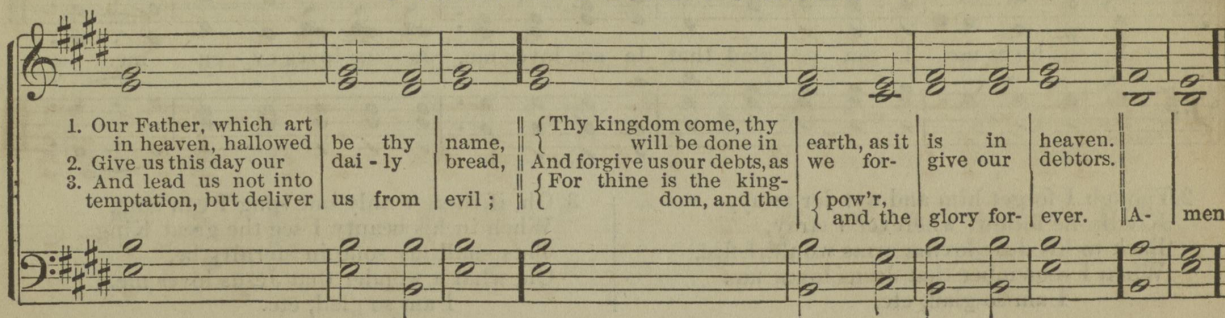


Tid - ings glad, tid - ings free, Je - sus loves us, loves us still;



Je - sus is the soul's sal - va - tion, By our heavenly Fa - ther's will.

CHANT : THE LORD'S PRAYER.



1. Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed	be thy name,	{ Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in	earth, as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread,	{ And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.		
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil ;	{ For thine is the king- dom, and the	{ pow'r, and the glory for - ever.	A - men.

JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that Our Fa - ther in Heaven Tells of his love in the
 Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that

CHORUS.

Book he has given; } I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
 Je - sus loves me. }

Je - sus loves me, I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves ev - en me.

2 Though I forget him and wander away,
 Kindly he follows wherever I stray,
 Back to his dear loving arms would I flee,
 When I remember that Jesus loves me.
 I am so glad, etc.

3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
 When in his beauty I see the great King;
 This shall my song in eternity be,
 Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.
 I am so glad, etc.

I WILL LOVE JESUS.

PAULINA.

MRS. P. P. BLISS.

1. I will love Je-sus and serve him, for see How the dear Savior has watched over me!
How he has guarded and guided my way! How he has kept me, by night and by day!
2. I will love Je-sus and learn of his will, Trusting him ever, thro' good and thro' ill;
Seeking his blessing, where'er I may be, Knowing he cares for the sparrows and me.
3. I will love Je-sus, and, sure of his love, I shall be safe as the blessed above.
Oh! when he calls to the glory on high, How we will praise him, the angels and I!

CHORUS.

Him will I love, and his will I be, All because he has first loved me.

Him will I love, and his will I be, All because he loves me.

GLORY! GLORY! GLORY!

GEO. F. ROOT.

Joyfully.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Heav'n with hallelujahs rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake and it was done.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, hear it ech - o thro' the sky; Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry shall our hap-py hearts re - ply.

Mul - titudes of angels send the chorus down to men, Multitudes of people send it back to heav'n a - gain.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.
Glory, glory, etc.

3 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
Glory, glory, etc.

JEWELS.

49

“And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.”
Words by Rev. Wm. O. CUSHING. Music by Geo. F. Root.

Moderato.

1. When he com - eth, when he com - eth To make up his jew - els, All his

CHORUS.

jew - els, precious jew - els, His lov'd and his own, Like the stars of the morning, His

bright crown a - dorn - ing, They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for his crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for his kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His lov'd and his own.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His lov'd and his own.

BEAUTIFUL SONG OF LOVE.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. I may not know all the mel-o-dies of heav-en, Sounding a-far o'er the gold-en streets a-glow,
 2. I may not know all the glo-ri-fied im-mor-tals Standing be-fore him, the ho-ly, ho-ly King,
 3. Soon shall I hear them, the mel-o-dies of heav-en, Sounding a-far thro' the gold-en streets a-glow.

Yet to my soul let the sweet re-frain be giv-en, Come, blessed an-gels, your cho-rus I would know.
 Yet would I join, as I near the shin-ing por-tals, Loud hal-le-lu-jahs, your cho-rus sweet to sing.
 Soon to my soul shall the sweet re-frain be giv-en, Soon, blessed an-gels, your cho-rus I shall know.

CHORUS.

Teach me, Teach me, Teach me the song of the beau-ti-ful and ho-ly ones,
 Teach me, teach me, teach me, teach me,

Teach me the song of the pure ones a-bove; Oh, teach me the song of the

BEAUTIFUL SONG OF LOVE. Concluded.

beau - ti - ful and ho - ly ones, Teach me the beau - ti - ful song of love.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CONSECRATION.

"As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him."

EMILY L. WHITING.

E. A. HANCHET.

1. O Fa - ther, not for world - ly wealth, We pray to thee to - day; We on - ly ask for
2. God's plans and pur - pos - es to us May oft seem strange and dim, But where we can not
faith to tread. The straight and nar - row way, The straight and nar - row way.
un - der - stand, We trust it all to him, We trust it all to him.

The musical score for 'Consecration' is in 4/4 time and three flats. It features two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The first system includes two verses of lyrics. The second system continues the melody with the lyrics 'faith to tread...'.

3 And of the hopes yet unfulfilled,
Help us to truly say,
The prayers that oft unanswered seem,
Are answered in his way.

4 O Father, make us wholly thine;
Grant us thy loving care;
And when life's labor all is o'er,
May we thy glory share.

YOUR FATHER'S AT THE HELM.

Words by E. E. REXFORD.
Expressively.

From "Hour of Praise." GEO. F. ROOT.

1. In the night when storm and tem - pest Howls a - bout your lit - tle bark, And no
 2. Keep your eye to - ward the bea - con, Knowing that it shines for you, E - ven
 3. Nev - er yet was ves - sel strand - ed On the rocks and shift - ing sands, If its

ray of light to guide you, Glimmers faintly thro' the dark, Then re - mem - ber, tho' the bil - lows
 tho' the dark clouds hide it, For a moment from your view; Tho' the wa - ters may affright you,
 course was wholly trust - ed To the heavenly Pi - lot's hands; He will guide you thro' the tem - pest

Threaten all to o - ver - whelm, That the bea - con star is shin - ing, And your
 Let not fear your faith o'er - whelm, Trust the wis - dom of your Fa - ther, Standing
 To his own de - light - ful realm, So be calm a - mid the dan - ger, For your

YOUR FATHER'S AT THE HELM. Concluded.

53

CHORUS.

Fa - ther's at the helm. Yes, your Father's at the helm, Stand - ing firm - ly at the helm,
 stead - fast at the helm. Yes, etc.
 Fa - ther's at the helm. Yes, etc.

And no storm shall o - ver - whelm you, While your Fa - ther's at the helm.

GOD IS ALWAYS NEAR ME.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

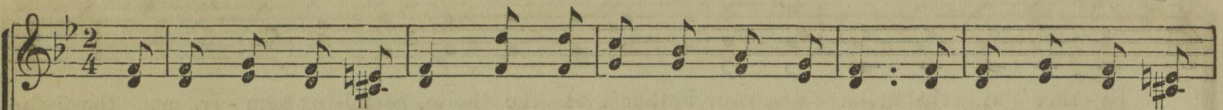
Soft and Slow.

1. God is al - ways near me, Hearing what I say ; Knowing all my thoughts and deeds, All my work and play.
 2. God is al - ways near me, In the darkest night He can see me just the same As by mid - day light.
 3. God is al - ways near me, Tho' so young and small ; Not a look, or word, or thought, But God knows it all.

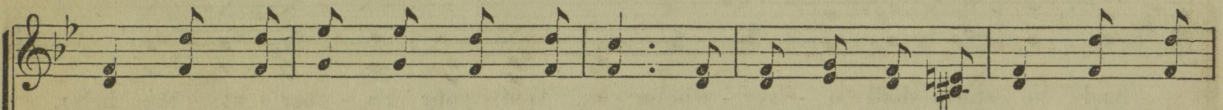
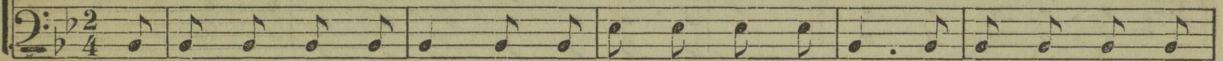
NOT MY WILL.

Words by PAULINA.

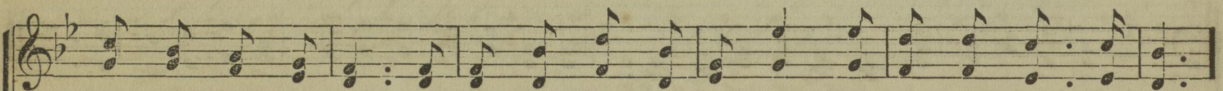
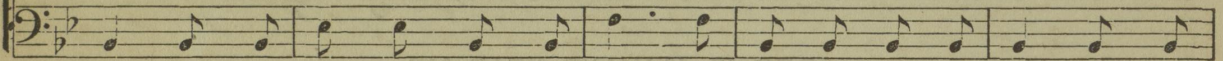
C. C. CASE.



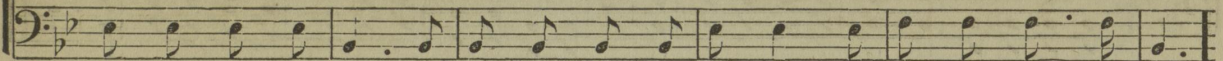
1. We think of those, dear Sav - ior, Who in thine arms were press'd, Who shared thy love and
 2. We sing the bless - ed sto - ry The an - gels sang to earth— The highest King of



fa - vor, And smiled as they were blest; And yet in ac - cents ten - der, Thou
 Glo - ry, A babe of mor - tal birth; So we may bring be - fore thee, Our



call - est us to - day, Our love to ear - ly ren - der, And be as blest as they.
 ev - ery joy and grief, To thank or to im - plore thee, For mer - cy and re - lief.



NOT MY WILL. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, may we ev - er fol - low The straight and nar - row way ; May ev - ery heart to
 thee be turned, While with our lips we say, "Thy will be done, our Sav - ior, What'
 e'er that will may be," So shall thy wis - dom trace the way That lead - eth home to thee.

3 We need thy love, presiding
 Each moment o'er our way,
 Thy tender care and guiding,
 In all we do and say ;

Thy strength, in self-denial,
 That we, 'neath smile or frown,
 So bear the cross of trial,
 That we may win the crown.
 Oh, may we ever, etc.

WHAT HAST THOU DONE FOR ME?

"THIS I DID FOR THEE—WHAT DOEST THOU FOR ME?" It is said that Count Zinzendorf was first taught love to the Savior by reading this motto under a print of the crucifixion of Christ, in the study of a German divine. Composed for the "Railroad Chapel Sunday-School," Chicago. P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.

1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be, And
 2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne, I left for earth - ly night, For
 3. I suf - ered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitt' - rest ag - o - ny, To
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove, Sal - va - tion full and free, My
 5. O, let thy life be giv'n. Thy years that yet re - main, World fetters all be riv'n. Give

quicken'd from the dead. I gave, I gave my life for thee: What hast thou given for me?
 wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee: Hast thou left *ought* for me?
 res - cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee: What hast thou borne for me?
 par - don and my love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee: What hast thou brought to me?
 me thy joy and pain; Give thou, give thou thyself to me, And I will welcome thee!

PILGRIM WAY.

P. P. BLISS.

1. O Je - sus! Friend un - fail - ing! How dear art thou to me! Are cares or fears as-

PILGRIM WAY. Concluded.

57

sail - ing? I find my strength in thee! Why should my feet grow weary Of this my pilgrim

way? Tho' rough the path and dreary, It ends in perfect day. Hallelujah! halle - lu - jah! It

ends in perfect day. Hallelujah! Tho' rough the path and dreary, It ends in per - fect day.

2 O worldly pomp and glory!
Your charms are spread in vain;
I've heard a sweeter story,
I've found a truer gain.
Where Christ a place prepareth,
There is my loved abode;
There shall I gaze on Jesus,
There shall I dwell with God!

3 For every tribulation,
For every sore distress,
In Christ I've full salvation,
Sure help and quiet rest.
No fear of foes prevailing,
I triumph, Lord, in thee;
O Jesus, Friend unfailing,
How dear art thou to me!

ROCK OF AGES.

Music by Mrs. P. P. BLISS.

1. Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the
 2. Should my tears for-ev-er flow, Should my zeal no languor know, This for
 3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eye - lids close in death, When I

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;

wa - - ter and the blood, From thy wound - - ed side that flowed, Be of
 sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone. In my
 rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne. Rock of

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side that flowed,

ROCK OF AGES. Concluded.

sin the double cure— Save me, Lord, and make me pure. Be of
 hand no price I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling. In my
 A - - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee! Rock of

Be of sin the double cure— Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

The first system of the musical score for 'Rock of Ages' consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, the middle is the treble clef accompaniment, and the bottom is the bass clef accompaniment. The music is in a minor key with a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

sin the double cure— Save me, Lord, and make me pure.
 hand no price I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling.
 A - - ges cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

Be of sin the double cure— Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

Rit.

The second system of the musical score continues the piece. It also consists of three staves (vocal, treble, and bass). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The system concludes with a 'Rit.' (ritardando) marking above the final notes of the accompaniment.

Not too Fast.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; }
E-ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. }

There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er with-'ring flowers, Death,

like a nar-row sea, di-vides, This heav-en-ly land from ours.

2 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shiv'ring on the brink
And fear to launch away.

3 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise—
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeckoned eyes.
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

61

Words by Mrs. EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.
Moderato.

Music by Geo. F. Root.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an-gel voic - es tell, How once the King of
2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me, To show how pure and
3. To sing his love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise, And though I can not

Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell; I am both weak and sin - ful, But
ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His
see Him, I know he hears my praise! For he has kind - ly promised That

this I sure - ly know, The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause he loved me so.
footsteps here be - low, He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause he loves me so.
I shall sure - ly go, To sing a - mong his an - gels, Be - cause he loves me so.

TALITHA CUMI.

Words by Mrs. F. E. PLATT.

Music by P. P. BLISS.

DUET AND CHORUS.

1. The rul - er's fair daughter had sud - den - ly died, And Je - sus, the Healer, was called to her side, He,
 2. The Mas - ter hath spo - ken, her eye - lids un - close, With smiles and thanksgiving the maiden a - rose! And
 3. Oh, daughters of suf - fer - ing, Je - sus yet lives, And patience, and comfort, and healing he gives; He

look - ing up - on her with pit - y - ing eyes, Said, "Tal - i - tha Cu - mi," maiden, a - rise.
 hushed were the sob - bings and stilled were the sighs, At "Tal - i - tha Cu - mi," maiden, a - rise.
 rais - es the fall - en, and an - swers their cries, With "Tal - i - tha Cu - mi," maiden, a - rise.

CHORUS.

Maid - en, a - rise, maid - en, a - rise, "Tal - i - tha Cu - mi," maid - en, a - rise!

DANIEL'S BAND.

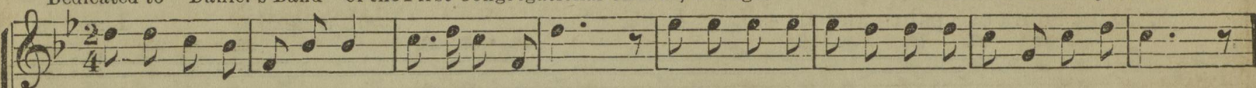
63

"But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank.

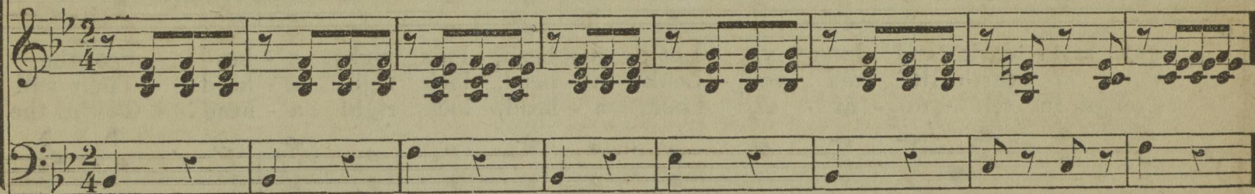
"So Daniel was taken up out of the den, and no manner of hurt was found upon him, because he believed in his God."

Dedicated to "Daniel's Band" of the First Congregational Church, Chicago.

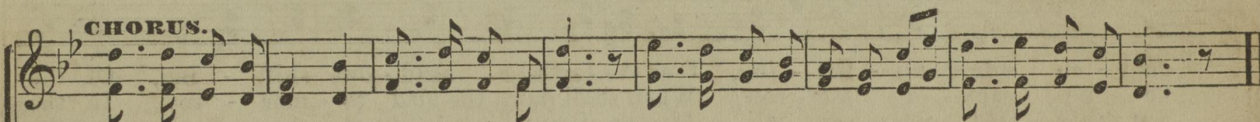
Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.



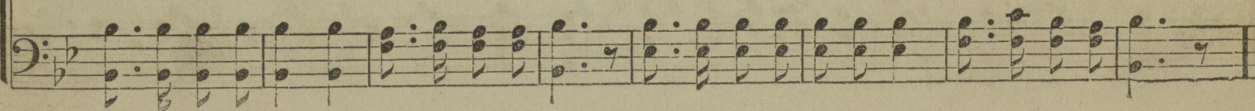
1. Standing by a purpose true, Heeding God's command, Honor them, the faithful few, All hail to Daniel's Band!
2. Many mighty men are lost Daring not to stand, Who for God had been a host, By joining Daniel's Band.
3. Many giants great and tall Stalking thro' the land, Headlong to the earth would fall, If met by Daniel's Band.
4. Hold the gospel banner high, On to victory grand! Satan and his host defy, And shout for Daniel's Band.



CHORUS.



Dare to be a Daniel! Dare to stand alone! Dare to have a purpose firm, Dare to make it known.



LOOK AHEAD.

Words by E. E. REXFORD.

From "Hour of Praise." GEO. F. ROOT.

Earnestly.

1. Are you ev - er worn and wea - ry? Look a-head, Look a-head; Does the
 2. When the ills of life perplex you, Look a-head, Look a-head; When the
 3. So, in hours of pain and tri - al, Look a-head, Look a-head; There is

Look ahead, Look ahead;

way seem dark and drear - y, Look a - head, look right a - head! See the
 woes of earth - life vex you, Look a - head, look right a - head! There will
 strength in self - de - ni - al, Look a - head, look right a - head! Tow'rd the

gold - en spires up - lift - ing, O'er the earth - ly shad - ows shift - ing, Of the
 be no care or sor - row, When shall dawn the glad to - mor - row, In the
 rest that God pre - par - eth, Hap - py those who in it shar - eth, In the

LOOK AHEAD. Concluded.

65

fair ce-les - tial cit - y, Just a-head; Of the fair ce-les - tial cit - y, Just ahead!
 fair ce-les - tial cit - y, Just a-head; In the fair ce-les - tial cit - y, Just ahead!
 fair ce-les - tial cit - y, Just a-head; In the fair ce-les - tial cit - y, Just ahead!

Just ahead;

FATHER.

From "Triumph." GEO. F. ROOT.

Reverentially.

1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, We hal - low thy name! May thy kingdom holy On earth be the
 2. Forgive our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble compassion Which pardons each

same! Oh, give to us dai - ly Our portion of bread; It is from thy bounty That all must be fed.
 foe, Keep us from temptation, From evil and sin, And thine be the glory Forev - er! A-men!

CONSTRAINING LOVE.

P. P. BLISS.

PAULINA.
Slow and Earnestly.

1. Grant us, our Sav - ior, the love that con - strain - eth, Smile on us bend - ing the sup - pli - ant kine,

Yield us in tri - al the faith that sus - tain - eth, All the sweet trust that would draw us to thee.

CHORUS.

Oh, love that con - strain - eth! Love blest and free, Sav - ior so ten - der - ly, Draw us to thee.

2 By thy dear earth-life, of grief and of anguish,
By every hope of the rest that shall be,
By every tear where the penitent languish,
Draw us in mercy more nearly to thee.
Oh, love that constraineth, etc.

3 Hush, with thy word, every wild wave of sorrow,
(Owing its Lord as the waves of the sea,)
Lovingly guide o'er the way rough and narrow,
Bring us at last to thy heaven and thee.
Oh, love that constraineth, etc.

“WHEREFORE STAND YE IDLE?”

“And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle?”
 “And they say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive.”

Words and Music by E. G. TAYLOR.

1. Wherefore stand ye i - dle? Hear the Sav - ior say, Go in - to my vine-yard,
 2. Pre - cious hours of sun - light Have al - read - y passed, Third, and sixth, and ninth hour—
 3. When this life is end - ed, Toils you shall lay down; Je - sus gives his faith - ful,

CHORUS.

Go and work to - day. Oh, broth - er, do not lon - ger tar - ry, En - ter while you
 This may be your last. Oh, broth - er, etc.
 Kingdom, robe and crown. Oh, broth - er, etc.

may, Hear the Sav - ior call - ing, call - ing, Go and work to - day.

PULL FOR THE SHORE.

"We watched the wreck with great anxiety. The life-boat had been out some hours, but could not reach the vessel through the great breakers that raged and foamed on the sand-bank. The boat appeared to be leaving the crew to perish. But in a few minutes the captain and sixteen sailors were taken off, and the vessel went down.

"When the life-boat came to you, did you expect it had brought some tools to repair your old ship?" I said.

"Oh, no; she was a total wreck. Two of her masts were gone, and if we had stayed mending her, only a few minutes, we must have gone down, sir."

"When once off the old wreck and safe in the life-boat, what remained for you to do?"

"Nothing, sir, but just to pull for the shore."

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new."

"Wherefore, my beloved, * * * work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Light in the darkness, sail - or, day is at hand! See o'er the foaming bil - lows fair Ha - ven's land.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics: "1. Light in the darkness, sail - or, day is at hand! See o'er the foaming bil - lows fair Ha - ven's land." The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment.

Drear was the voy-age, sail-or, now al - most o'er; Safe with - in the life - boat, sail - or, pull for the shore.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics: "Drear was the voy-age, sail-or, now al - most o'er; Safe with - in the life - boat, sail - or, pull for the shore." The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment.

PULL FOR THE SHORE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore! Heed not the roll - ing waves, but

bend to the oar; Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

Leave the poor old strand - ed wreck and pull for the shore.

2 Trust in the life-boat, sailor, all else will fail
Stronger the surges dash and fiercer the gale,
Heed not the stormy winds, tho' loudly they roar;
Watch the "bright and morning star," and pull for
the shore.
Pull for the shore. etc.

3 Bright gleams the morning, sailor, uplift the
eye;
Clouds and darkness disappearing, glory is nigh
Safe in the life-boat, sailor, sing evermore;
"Glory, glory, hallelujah!" pull for the shore.
Pull for the shore, etc.

LEAD US, O SHEPHERD TRUE.

Words by Miss M. A. BAKER.

May be sung as a Duet, or by the whole school.

Music by H. R. PALMER.

1. Lead us, O Sav - ior dear! Keep us thy side so near We shall no dan - ger fear Nor ev - er stray;
2. Lead us, O Christ di - vine! Take our weak hands in thine; Let thy love o'er us shine; Call us thine own.

Where qui - et wa - ters flow, And fair - est flow - rets grow, Or where the storm-winds blow, Lead us al - way.
Hear - ing thy voice so sweet, May we, with read - y feet, Fol - low thee till we meet Round thy pure throne.

REFRAIN.

Lead us, O Shep-herd true! Lead, lest we stray; Till we bid earth a-dieu, Lead us, we pray.

LEAD US, O SHEPHERD TRUE. Concluded.

Thou who hast gone before, Guide to that bless-ed shore, Where we shall sin no more, Lead us al-way.

DAY DAWN.

The first stanza by THOMAS CARLYLE.

Melody by Major D. W. WHITTLE.

Fine.

Lo! here hath been dawning An - oth - er blue day; Say, wilt thou let it Slip use-less a - way?
D. C. Lo! here hath been dawning, etc.

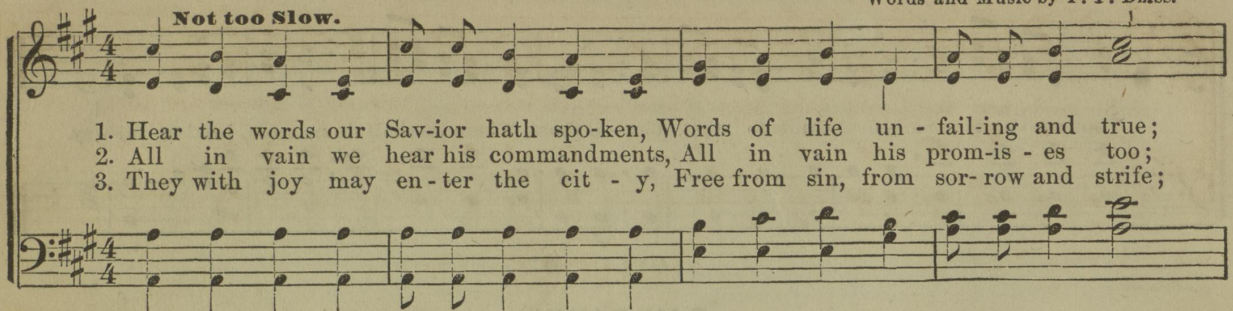
D. C.

1. Out of e - ter - ni - ty This new day was born, In - to e - ter - ni - ty At night 't will re - turn.
2. Soon gone for evermore This new day will be; Its bright hours nevermore Will o - pen to thee.
3. Earnest-ly, care-ful-ly Im-prove all thou hast; Pass this day prayerfully—It may be thy last.

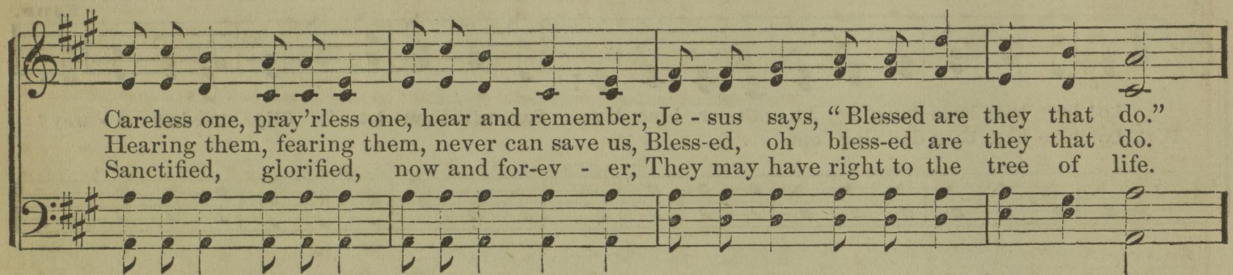
BLESSED ARE THEY THAT DO.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

Not too Slow.

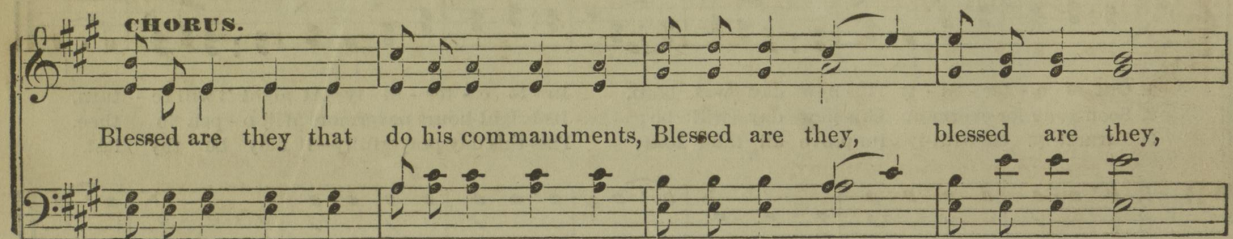


1. Hear the words our Sav-ior hath spo-ken, Words of life un - fail-ing and true;
 2. All in vain we hear his commandments, All in vain his prom-is - es too;
 3. They with joy may en - ter the cit - y, Free from sin, from sor - row and strife;



Careless one, pray'rless one, hear and remember, Je - sus says, "Blessed are they that do."
 Hearing them, fearing them, never can save us, Bless-ed, oh bless-ed are they that do.
 Sanctified, glorified, now and for-ev - er, They may have right to the tree of life.

CHORUS.



Blessed are they that do his commandments, Blessed are they, blessed are they,

BLESSED ARE THEY THAT DO. Concluded.

Bless-ed are they that do his commandments, Blessed, blessed, blessed are they.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

INFLUENCE.

Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. What if the lit - tle rain should say, "So small a drop as I Can ne'er re-fresh those

The musical score for the first verse is in 6/8 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It features a melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the melody.

thirst - y fields, I'll tarry in the sky. I'll tar-ry in the sky, I'll tar - ry in the sky.

The musical score for the second verse continues the melody and bass line from the first verse. The lyrics are written below the melody.

2 What if a shining beam of noon,
Should in its fountain stay,
Because its feeble light alone
||: Can not create a day?:||

3 Doth not each rain-drop help to form
The cool, refreshing shower,
And every ray of light to warm
||: And beautify the flower?:||

ASK, SEEK, KNOCK.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. "Ask, and it shall be given; Seek, and ye shall find." Precious promise! Lord, I wonder thou art still so kind!
 2. Je-sus, I ask thee now, for thine is all the pow'r, Give me grace to look to thee in dark temptation's hour.
 3. Lord, I am waiting now thy blessed face to see; Earnestly I'm knocking, knocking; open, Lord, to me.

"Knock, it shall be opened," if we on-ly could believe. Ask, seek, knock—Savior, help us to receive.
 Help me to re-mem-ber 'tis thy gentle voice I hear. Ask, seek, knock—Savior, wherefore should I fear?
 To thy cross I'll cling till thou a blessing dost bestow. Ask, seek, knock—Lord, I will not let thee go.

CHORUS. Repeat *p*

Ask, seek, knock, hear the loving Savior say; Ask, seek, knock—Savior, help me to o-bey.

ALL IN ALL.

P. P. B.

SOLO. **CHORUS.**

1. Glory be to . . . Him the Cru - ci - fied One. Hallelujah, hallelujah, Christ is all in all.

- 2. Our Life in | Him can never be de- | stroyed; || Hallelujah, etc.
- 3. Our Hope in | Him can never be | blighted; || Hallelujah, etc.
- 4. Our Purity in | Him can never be de- | filed; || Hallelujah, etc.
- 5. Our Calling in | Him can never be | questioned; || Hallelujah, etc.
- 6. Our Sun in | Him can never be | darkened; || Hallelujah, etc.
- 7. Our Joy in | Him can never be di- | minished; || Hallelujah, etc.
- 8. Glory be to | Him the Crucified | One; || Hallelujah, etc.

SOLO. **CHORUS.**

Glory be to Him for - ev - er. A - men. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Christ is all in all.

- Our Strength in | Him can never be ex- | hausted; || Hallelujah, etc.
- Our Peace in | Him can never be | broken; || Hallelujah, etc.
- Our Righteousness in | Him can never be | tarnished; || Hallelujah, etc.
- Our Justification in | Him can never be | canceled; || Hallelujah, etc.
- Our Glory in | Him can never be | clouded; || Hallelujah, etc.
- Our Rest in Him | can never be dis- | turbed; || Hallelujah, etc.
- Glory be to | Him forever. A- | men. || Hallelujah, etc.

ONLY AN ARMOR-BEARER.

"Now it came to pass upon a day, that Jonathan the son of Saul said unto the young man that bare his armour, Come and let us go over to the Philistines' garrison, that is on the other side: it may be that the LORD will work for us: for there is no restraint to the LORD to save by many or by few. And his armour-bearer said unto him, Do all that is in thy heart: turn thee; behold, I am with thee according to thy heart. And Jonathan climbed up upon his hands and upon his feet, and his armour-bearer after him: and they fell before Jonathan; and his armour-bearer slew after him.

"So the LORD saved Israel that day: and the battle passed over to Beth-aven."

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. On - ly an armor-bearer, proudly I stand, Waiting to follow at the King's command;

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time, with lyrics written below it. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in the right hand, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in the left hand.

Marching, if Onward shall the or - der be, Standing by my Captain, serving faithfully.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system with the same lyrics.

ONLY AN ARMOR-BEARER. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Hear ye the bat - tle cry, "Forward," the call! See! see the falt'ring ones, backward they fall.

Sure - ly the Cap-tain may de-pend on me, Tho' but an ar - mor-bear-er I may be,]

Sure - ly the Cap-tain may de-pend on me, Tho' but an ar - mor-bear-er I may be.

2 Only an armor-bearer, now in the field,
Guarding a shining helmet, sword, and shield,
Waiting to hear the thrilling battle-cry,
Ready then to answer, "Master, here am I."
Hear ye the battle-cry, etc.

3 Only an armor-bearer, yet may I share
Glory immortal, and a bright crown wear:
If, in the battle, to my trust I'm true,
Mine shall be the honors in the Grand Review.
Hear ye the battle-cry, etc.

MANNA IN THE NIGHT.

Words from "Boston Times."

Music by Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Si - lent - ly it fell, Whence, no man might tell, Like good dreams from heaven Un - to mor - tals given ;
2. Si - lent thus and bright, In our star - less night, God's sweet mer - cy comes All a - bout our homes:

Like a snowy flock of strange sea-birds, alighting on a shore of rock,
Whence, no man can see, in a soft shower, drifting, drifting ceaselessly,
Si-lent thus and bright, Fell the man-na in the night.
Till the morning light, Falls the man-na in the night.

BLESSED IS THE MAN. Chant.

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel . . . of the un - godly, { Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the . . . seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the | law " of the | Lord ;
And in his law doth he | medi-tate | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the | rivers " of |
water,
That bringeth forth his | fruit— | in his | season ;

4 His leaf also | shall not | wither ;
And whatso- | ever " he | doeth " shall | prosper.

5 The ungodly | are not | so ;
But are like the chaff which the | wind— | driveth " a)
way.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not | stand " in the | judgment,
Nor sinners in the congre- | gation | of the | righteous :

7 For the Lord knoweth the | way " of the | righteous :
But the way of the un- | godly | shall— | perish.

HOLD THE FORT.

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Suggested by Maj. D. W. WHITTLE.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Ho! my com - rades, see the sig - nal Wav - ing in the sky! Re - in-force-ments
2. See the might - y host ad - vanc-ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on; Might - y men a -
3. See the glo - rious ban - ner wav - ing, Hear the bu - gle blow In our Lead - er's
4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our Help is near; On - ward comes our

CHORUS.

now ap-pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh! "Hold the fort, for I am com - ing,"
round us fall - ing, Cou - rage al - most gone: "Hold," etc.
name we'll tri-umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe. "Hold," etc.
Great Command - er, Cheer, my comrades, cheer! "Hold," etc.

Je - sus sig - nals still, Wave the an - swer back to heav - en,—"By thy grace we will."

LET ME GO.

J. MONTGOMERY.

P. P. B.

1. Let me go, the day is breaking; Dear companions, let me go; We have spent a night of
 2. Let me go, I may not tar-ry, Wrestling thus with doubts and fears; Angels wait my soul to
 3. We have traveled long to-gether, Hand in hand, and heart in heart, Both thro' calm and stormy
 4. Heaven's broad day hath o'er me broken, Far beyond earth's span of sky; I am dead; nay, by this

CHORUS.

waking	In the wil - der - ness be - low.	Dear compan - ions, weep not so;	If you
car-ry	Where my ris-en Lord appears.	Dear, etc.	
weather,	And 't is hard, 't is hard to part.	Dear, etc.	
to-ken	Know that I have ceased to die.	Dear, etc.	

love me,	let me go.	Dear compan - ions, weep not so;	If you love me, let me go.
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GOOD-NIGHT TILL THEN.

Words from the German.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I jour - ney forth, re - joic - ing, From this dark vale of tears, To heavenly joy, and
 2. Why thus so sad - ly weep - ing, Be - loved ones of my heart? The Lord is good and
 3. I go to see his glo - ry, Whom we have loved be - low; I go, the bless - ed

free-dom, From earthly bonds and fears, Where Christ our Lord shall gath - er, All his redeemed a -
 gra-cious, Tho' now he bids us part. We oft have met in gladness, And we shall meet a -
 an - gels And ho - ly saints to know; Our love - ly ones de - part - ed, I go to find a -

gain, His king - dom to in - her - it, Good-night, good-night, till then.
 gain, All sor - row left be - hind us, Good-night, good-night, till then.
 gain, And wait for you to join us, Good-night, good-night, till then.

ONCE FOR ALL.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Free from the law, oh, happy con-di-tion! Jesus hath bled, and there is re-
 2. Now are we free—there's no condemna-tion; Jesus provides a perfect sal-
 3. "Children of God!" oh, glo-ri-ous call-ing! Surely his grace will keep us from

mission; Cursed by the law and bruised by the fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
 va-tion. "Come un-to me," oh, hear his sweet call, Come, and he saves us, once for all.
 fall-ing. Passing from death to life at his call, Blessed salvation, once for all.

CHORUS.

Once for all, oh, sin-ner, receive it; Once for all, oh, brother, be-

ONCE FOR ALL. Concluded.

lieve it; Cling to the Cross, the burden will fall; Christ hath redeemed us, once for all.

GLAD SONGS.

Words and Music by J. D. WICKOFF.

1. To thee, O God, glad songs we bring, For ev - er - more we crown thee King; Stretch forth thine
2. The mighty train of star-ry hosts In choral strains thy glory boasts; From sun to
3. The mountains to the valleys cry, And rivers to the sea re-ply; The winter

arm, extend thy sway; Break on the world thy rising day.
 sun the echoes bound, and distant anthems swell the sound.
 ice, the summer dew—All living things are singing, too.

4. Glad nature's praise to thee belongs,
 We crown thee in our earthly songs,
 And by our lives we would record
 Such praise as heav'n gives its Lord.
5. Glad songs! glad songs! ring out
 our joy;
 Let holy themes our lips employ,
 Till earth, redeemed, shall lift her
 voice,
 And heav'n shall echo back, rejoice.

LITTLE BAND. (For the Primary Department.)

Words by E. A. BARNES.

P. P. BLISS.

1. We're a hap-py lit - tle band, Marching onward, hand in hand, With the Bi - ble for our guide,
2. We are learning what is right, What is pleasing in his sight, And we hope each day to be,

CHORUS.

And with Je - sus at our side. Lit - tle band, lit - tle band, Hap - py,
All that Je - sus loves to see. Lit - tle band, etc.

hap - py in his love; We are marching hand in hand, To his fold a - bove.

3 With his hand to lead the way,
We will trust him, day by day;
Knowing that we freely share
In the Shepherd's tender care.
Little band, etc.

4 We are young and we are small,
But the Savior loves us all;
And on him we will depend,
For he is the children's friend.
Little band, etc.

PRECIOUS PROMISE.

Words by N. N., in the "Episcopalian."

P. P. B.

1. Precious promise God hath given To the weary pass-er - by, On the way from earth to
2. When temptations al-most win thee, And thy trusted watchers fly, Let this promise ring with-

REFRAIN.

heav - en, "I will guide thee with mine eye." I will guide thee, I will guide thee I will
in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye." I will, etc.

guide thee with mine eye. On the way from earth to heav-en I will guide thee with mine eye.

3 When thy secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

4 When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty Pilot calling,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

OUR LIFE.

EDWARD A. BARNES.
Very Slowly.

P. P. BLISS.

1. A rug - ged path, that oft - en hath A storm - y sky, So drear and dark, while
 2. From ear - ly morn we strug - gle on Till even - ing comes; With toil oppress'd, and
 3. We watch, we pray, and oft a ray Of joy ap - pears, 'Tis when we smile, and

'round our bark The waves run high; A few bright hours—and then the flowers Of hope de-
 need - ing rest, We seek our homes; And some are bright with happy light, And hearths a-
 for a-while Forget vague fears. Yet still are we far out at sea, 'Mid storm and

cay, No sun - ny beams, no star - ry gleams Il - lume our way.
 glow; While oth - ers near are dark and drear, With want and woe.
 strife, Be - neath the waves are wait - ing graves, And this is life.

"AFTERWARD."

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FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.
Slowly.

P. P. B.

1. What shall thine "afterward" be, O Lord, For this dark and suf - fer - ing night? Father, oh what shall thine
2. What shall thine "afterward" be, O Lord, For the moan that I can - not stay? Wilt thou not turn it to
3. What shall thine "afterward" be, O Lord, How long this chast'ning en - dure? "After - ward" cometh I

"af - terward" be? Hast thou a morning of joy for me, And a new and a joy - ous light? And a
an - thems of praise, Sweeter than sorrow-less heart could raise, When the darkness has passed away? When the
can not tell what, Fa - ther 'tis well that I know it not! But I know that thy word is sure! But I

p
new and a joy - ous light? What shall thine "afterward" be? Oh, what shall thine "afterward" be?
darkness hath passed away? What, etc.
know that thy word is sure! What, etc.

GRACE WILL CARRY YOU THROUGH.

Mrs. M. O. PAGE.

Written and Composed for Daniel's Band.

Mrs. CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. Temp-ta-tions lie thick in the way, They hem all our pathway in life, There's no one but needeth to
 2. Who seek-eth the Lord in his youth, And ear-ly be-gin-neth the way That leads to the Source of all

pray, There's no one but meet-eth with strife; But, boys, all your jour-ney a-long, Temp-
 truth, Will be kept from the strong tempter's sway, For Christ, who has prom-ised to aid, Will

ta-tions are thickest for you, So ear-ly be-gin the great con-flict, And grace will car-ry you through.
 keep all his chil-dren in view, So ear-ly be-gin, etc.

GRACE WILL CARRY YOU THROUGH. Concluded.

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CHORUS.

And grace will car-ry you through, will carry you through, And grace will car-ry you through; will carry you through; So ear-ly be-gin the great

con-flict, And grace will car-ry you through.

3 Like "apples of gold" you will seem
To be grown on eternity's tree;
Like "pictures of silver" between,
For the pure ones of Eden to see.
Ah! nothing this earth can provide
Can rewards of such worth bring to you;
So early begin the great conflict,
And grace will carry you through.

"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD."

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. { He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still wa-ters. || A-men.

2 He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his | name's | sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they | comfort | me.

3 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, thou anointest my head
with oil, my | cup runneth | over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; And I will dwell in the
house of the | Lord for- | ever. || A- | men.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

"A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; by this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

"As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

"Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another."

From "Triumph."
Andantino.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

This is my commandment, That ye love one an - oth - er, That ye love one an -

oth - - er, As I have lov - ed you. 1. Bless - ed words of Je - sus
2. May we seek thy glo - ry,
3. Grant us thy sal - va - tion,

We have heard to-day— Sav - ior, by thy spir - it, Help us to obey.
Strife and en - vy flee; By our love to oth - ers, Prove our love to thee.
Fill us with thy love; Give us each a foretaste Of the joys above.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER. Concluded.

May thy love unite us To the liv-ing Vine! May our hearts, enlightened,
 Ev - er - more as brethren, In sweet un - ion live. As we wish forgiveness,
 Ev - er meek and low - ly, Ev - er kind and true, Ev - er pure and ho - ly,

Glow with love divine! This is my commandment, That ye love one an-
 May we each forgive.
 Paths of peace pursue.

oth - er, that ye love one an - oth - - er, As I have lov - ed you.*

*Return to second stanza.

FEAR NOT.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

SOLO.

CHORUS.

SOLO.

1. What did the an - gel to the shepherds say? Fear not, fear not. On that bright morning of our
 2. What said the Master when the waves ran high? Fear not, fear not. To his dis-ci - ples said he,
 3. What to the rul - er did the Sav - ior say? Fear not, fear not. When cold and lifeless his dear
 4. What to the Ma-ry's was the cheering word? Fear not, fear not. When they with joy beheld the
 5. What saith the Son of Man, the First and Last? Fear not, fear not. He whose e - ter - nal word a-

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Lord's birth-day? Fear not, fear not. Fear not, fear not, let the gos - pel sound,
 "It is I," Fear not, fear not. Fear not, etc.
 daugh - ter lay? Fear not, fear not. Fear not, etc.
 ris - en Lord? Fear not, fear not. Fear not, etc.
 bid - eth fast? Fear not, fear not. Fear not, etc.

Fear not, fear not, Roll the world a - round; Trembling souls dis - miss your fear,

FEAR NOT. Concluded.

To the mer - cy - seat draw near, To the mer - cy - seat draw near.

MY ROCK.

"For who is God, save the LORD? and who is a rock, save our God? For their rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges."

"He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God, and the Rock of my salvation."

"The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer: my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower."

BONAR.

P. P. B.

1. Oh, strong to save and bless, My rock and righteous - ness, Draw near to me! My
 2. My ref - uge and my rest, As child on mother's breast, I lean on thee! From
 3. De - scend, thou mighty love, De - scend from heaven a - bove, Fill thou this soul! Heal

bles - ing, joy, and might, My wis - dom, love, and light, Are all with thee.
 faint - ness and from fear, When foes and ills are near, De - liv - er me!
 ev - ery bruis - ed part, Bind up this bro - ken heart, And make me whole.

WONDROUS LOVE.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

With feeling.

1. Be - hold the love of God, wondrous love, wondrous love, On sin - ful man be -
 2. His love is full and free, wondrous love, wondrous love, 'Tis of - fered you and
 3. No mer - it of our own; wondrous love, wondrous love, He saves by grace a -
 4. He of - fers life to - day; wondrous love, wondrous love, Ac - cept it while ye

CHORUS.

stowed, wondrous love. Here-in, here - in is love; The Fa - ther from a -
 me; wondrous love. Here-in, etc.
 lone; wondrous love. Here-in, etc.
 may; wondrous love. Here-in, etc.

is love;

bove, His Son did give that we might live; Oh, wondrous, wondrous love.

"WINE IS A MOCKER."

Words by Rev. E. G. TAYLOR.

P. P. B.

1. Wine is a mock-er! and strong drink is rag-ing, For so does the Bi - ble de - clare; Oh,

Oh, touch not the touch not the glass, then, how - ev - er en - gag - ing, Of all its al - lure - ments be - ware.

glass, CHORUS.

The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, the Bi - ble says so, That wine is a mock-er we know, ah, we know.

2 Wine is a mocker! though seems it so charming,
 Though friends call it wholesome and good;
 There's mischief there lurking that ever is harming,
 To fire and to poison the blood.

3 Wine is a mocker! it leads into sinning
 The thousands who perish from drink;
 'Tis here that the drunkard has had his beginning,
 The first step that caused him to sink.

4 Wine is a mocker! at first 't is alluring,
 At last like an adder it stings;
 And bites like a serpent, with poison enduring,
 And mis'ry and wretchedness brings.

5 Wine is a mocker! the social glass shun it,
 Oh, linger not where 't is in sight.
 Oh, dash it away from you, look not upon it,
 Stand firm and be true to the right.

“BE NOT AFRAID, ONLY BELIEVE.”

Motto of the Kinsman, Ohio, Convention, Aug., 1872.

Words and Music by Rev. E. P. CLISEE.

Fine.

1. Be - lieve, oh, be - lieve on the Lord, Be fear - less and trust in his love;
 2. No e - vil thy soul can de - stroy, No sor - row thy heart o - ver - come,
 3. He hear - eth thy soul's whis - pered prayer, He se - eth the pen - i - tent tear;

Fine.

D. C. Be - lieve, oh, be - lieve on the Lord, Be - lieve, oh, be - lieve on the Lord.

D. C.

He knows thee and gives thee his word, He'll help thee with strength from a - bove.
 For Je - sus, thy Friend, stand - eth by, He's wait - ing to wel - come thee home.
 He sure - ly thy bur - den will bear, He on - ly can ban - ish thy fear.

ASHAMED OF JESUS!

1. Jesus! and shall it ever be, A mortal
 man a - |shamed of thee? { Ashamed of thee whom angel's praise,
 Whose glory shines - - - through |end - less days?
 2. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,
 On whom my hopes . . . of |heaven depend! { No: when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more . . . re - |vere his name.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
 When I've no guilt to wash away;
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fear to quell, no soul to save.

4 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
 Till then I boast a Savior slain!
 And, oh, may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me!

VESPER.

KELWAY.

p DUET AND CHORUS.

P. P. B.

1. Slow fades the summer light, Soft falls the dew, Faintly the stars of night Glimmer to view.
 2. Earth, like a weary one, Sinks to re - pose; Cool comes the zephyr on, Shutting the rose.
 3. Bells on the valley side Tinkle and cease; Dark - er the shadows glide, All is at peace.

Gentle and mer - ci - ful, Thou who wast crucified, Bring, oh thou Holy One, Peace to my heart!

Chorus.

Gentle and mer - ci - ful, Thou who wast crucified, Bring, oh thou Holy One, Peace to my heart!

I WILL NOT LET THEE GO.

"And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day. And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me. And he blessed him there.

"And they drew nigh unto the village whither they went; and he made as though he would have gone further. But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them."

P. P. BLISS.

1. I will not let thee go, thou help in time of need, Heap ill on ill, I
 2. I will not let thee go; should I for - sake my bliss? No, Lord, thou'rt mine, And
 3. I will not let thee go, my God, my Life, my Lord! Not death can tear Me

trust thee still, E'en when it seems as thou would slay in - deed! Do as thou wilt with
 I am thine, Thee will I hold when all things else I miss; Tho' dark and sad the
 from his care, Who, for my sake, his soul in death out-poured, Thou diedst for love to

me, I yet will cling to thee, Hide thou thy face, yet, Help in time of need, I
 night, Joy com - eth with thy light, Oh, thou my Sun! should I for - sake my bliss? I
 me, I say, in love to thee, E'en when my heart shall break, my Life, my Lord, I

I WILL NOT LET THEE GO. Concluded.

CHORUS.

will not let thee go. I will not, will not, will not, will not, will not let thee
will not let thee go. I will not, etc.
will not let thee go. I will not, etc.

go, No, no, Lord, Thou art mine and I am thine, I will not let thee go.

MY REFUGE.

Words and Music by P. P. B.

1. My ref-uge strong When threat'ning storms are near; My loft - y tower, My pres-ent help so dear.
2. My Hope secure, My Rock to which I flee; My joy, my rest I find a - lone in thee.
3. My God, my King, My Fa-ther thee I call; My Mak - er thou, My Sav - ior and my all.

GOING HOME.

Words and Music by P. B. BLISS.

1. Though the way seems lone, And the sun - light gone; Though the blinding tears will
 2. Though the world is drear, And the tempt - er near, And his ar - rows pierce the
 3. Though in hos - tile lands, O - ver burn - ing sands Now with wea - ry feet we

fall, Let us look a - way, And be glad to - day, At the thought of go - ing home.
 soul; Yonder beams the strand, Of the Promised Land, 'Tis the long-sought fi-nal goal.
 roam, But a few years more, And 't will all be o'er, He will come to take us home.

CHORUS.

Go - ing home, Go - ing home, To our Fa - ther's house on
 Go - ing home, Go - ing home,

GOING HOME. Concluded.

high, going home, Where there's no more night, And the Lamb is the light, We are going by and by.

BLOSSOM.

From "Triumph." GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. { Child of sin and sor - row, Filled with dis-may, } Heaven bids thee come,
 { Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day; }
 2. { Child of sin and sor - row, Why wilt thou die? } Grieve not that love,
 { Come, while thou canst bor - row Help from on high: }

While yet there's room; Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey.
 Which, from a - bove, Child of sin and sor row, Would bring thee nigh.

THE ATONEMENT.

PAULINA.

P. P. B

1. As the blood of Je - sus cleans - eth From the dead - ly taint of sin, Let us
 2. As the life of Je - sus teach - eth What an earth - ly life should be; Let us
 3. As thy love, O bless - ed Sav - ior! Is a gift di - vine and free, I will

come, in faith im - plor - ing, For that pre - cious love out - pour - ing, That will
 fol - low, meek - ly tread - ing, Till we reach that dear blood - shedding On the
 toil on, on - ly ask - ing What thy will is in the task - ing, Who has

Rit.
 make us pure within. Pure within, pure within, That will make us pure within.
 mount of Cal - va - ry. Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, On the mount of Cal - va - ry.
 lived and died for me. Died for me, died for me, Who has lived and died for me.

COME TO THE SAVIOR.

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Words and Music by GEO. F. ROOR.

Earnestly.

1. Come to the Sav - ior, make no de - lay; Here in his word he's shown us the way; Here in our midst he's
2. "Suffer the children!" Oh hear his sweet voice, Let every heart leap forth and re-joice, And let us free - ly
3. Think once again, he's with us to - day; Heed now his blest commands and o - bey; Hear now his ac - cents

CHORUS.

standing to-day, Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!" Joy - ful, joy - ful will the meeting be, When from sin our
make him our choice; Do not de-lay, but come. Joy - ful, etc.
ten - der - ly say, "Will you, my children, come?" Joy - ful, etc.

hearts are pure and free; And we shall gath-er, Sav - ior, with thee, In our e - ter - nal home.

STAR OF GLORY. Quartet and Chorus.

E. A. BARNES.

P. P. BLISS.

1. What is like a liv - ing germ Garnered from a sa - cred mine, To - ken of a Fa - ther's
 2. What is that which ev - er lives To re - deem this soul of mine; Speaks of life that is im -
 3. What will bring me home at last, In my Fa - ther's courts to shine; Since my soul its grace re -

pit - y, Guide to his e - ter - nal cit - y? It is love, It is love, It is love, love di - vine.
 mor - tal, Just be - yond the si - lent por - tal? It is love, etc.
 ceiv - ing, Looks on high, in faith be - liev - ing? It is love, etc.

CHORUS.

Love di - vine, so pure and free, Gift from God a - bove: Star of glo - ry, Beaming o'er me,

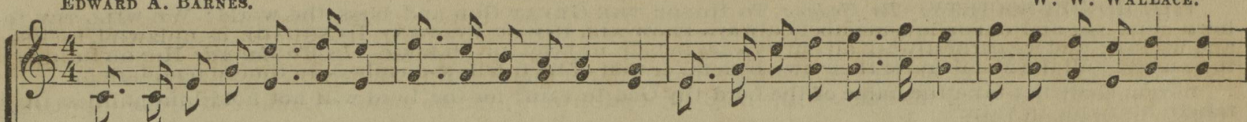
'Tis the Sav - ior's love; Star of glo - ry Beam - ing o'er me, 'Tis the Sav - ior's love.

ONWARD.

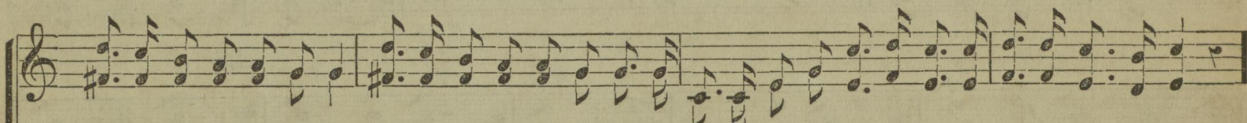
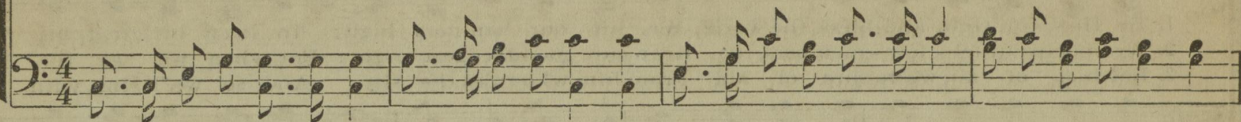
105

EDWARD A. BARNES.

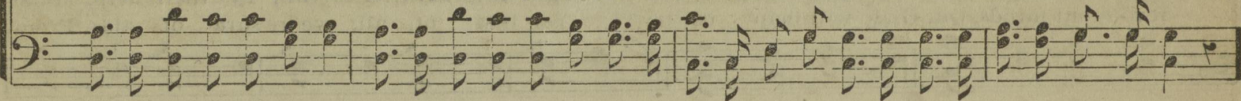
W. W. WALLACE.



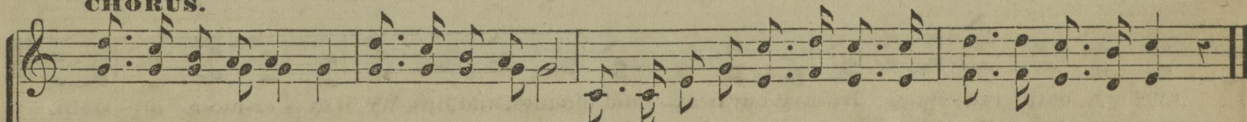
1. Onward, brothers, one and all, There is work before you ; Onward, at the Master's call, With his blessing o'er you.
2. Onward, with his words divine, In your sacred calling ; Onward, while the day is thine, Ere the night is falling ;
3. Onward, in his ho-ly name, That you sweetly cherish ; Onward, that you may reclaim Souls that should not perish.



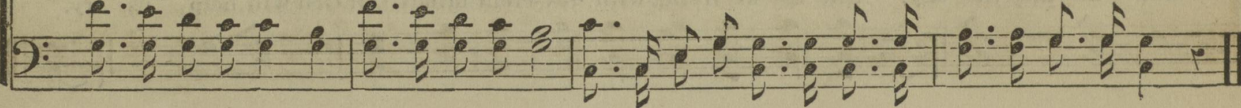
Onward, that from ev'ry soul Crimson stains may quickly roll ; For well you know, where'er you go, That Jesus leads the way.
Onward, that to ev'ry heart, Jesus may his grace impart ; Be ever brave to seek and save, For Jesus leads the way.
Onward, that to ev'ry home Joy and peace may sweetly come ; For words divine are ever thine, And Jesus leads the way.



CHORUS.



Onward, ev-er onward, Falter not, we pray ; Golden sheaves thy hand shall reap, For Jesus leads the way.



HONOR BRIGHT.

THE HONOR SOCIETY.—*Its Pledge:* To HONOR THE GREAT GOD and bless the world: WE WILL TRY to keep ourselves and our fellow-members always FROM ALL USE OF PROFANE LANGUAGE, as unlawful, useless, and wicked; and we earnestly ask all our *Friends* to help us keep this PLEDGE. *Its Watchword:* HONOR BRIGHT; to be used by all the Members for their own benefit, or that of their fellow-members, in time of temptation.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain."

Words by Rev. N. D. WILLIAMSON.

Geo. F. Root.

1. To HON - OR GOD and bless the world, We lift our ban - ners high: To keep his great, his
2. We'll help our fel - low - members, too, Keep our good Pledge a - right: For when we see the
3. But best of all, we're sure of aid From him who rules the sky, And so we'll sing with

third command, We'll try, we'll ev - er try. From law - less, use - less, wick - ed words, From
tempt - er near, We'll whis - per "HON - OR BRIGHT!" And since our friends can, by their help, Make
rev - erent minds, Our God will help us try! Yes best of all, we're sure of aid From

ev - ery oath pro - fane, To save our hearts, and tongues, and lips, We'll ev - er - more ab - stain.
ours an eas - y task, Their aid in keep - ing this our Pledge, We'll earnest - ly all ask.
him who rules the sky, And so we'll sing with rev - erent minds, Our God will help us try.

BURY THY SORROW.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Go bur - y thy sor - row, The world hath its share; Go bur - y it
 2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know-eth thy grief; Go tell it to
 3. Hearts growing a - wea - ry With heav - i - er woe, Now droop 'mid the

deep-ly, Go hide it with care; Go think of it calm-ly, When curtained by
 Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief: Go gath - er the sun - shine He sheds on the
 darkness—Go com - fort them, go! Go bur - y thy sor - row, Let oth - ers be

Rit.
 night, Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.
 way; He'll light - en thy bur - den, Go, wea - ry one, pray.
 blest; Go give them the sun - shine, Tell Je - sus the rest.

SAFE WITH THE MASTER.

In memory of RODDIE FRARY.

From "Prize." Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

With Expression.

1. Where is now our loved one? Where, oh where? Not where the liv - ing weary, Not where the dying
 2. Where is now our loved one? Where, oh where? Safe in a land im - mor - tal, Safe in a country

moan; Not where the day is dreary, Not where the night is lone. Not in a home of weep - ing,
 rare, Safe in a heavenly portal, Safe in a mansion fair. Safe with the joys su - per - nal,

Not in a darkened room, Not in a graveyard sleep - ing, Not in a si - lent tomb,
 Safe with the bless'd to bow, Safe with the Love E - ter - nal, Safe with the Mas - ter now,

SAFE WITH THE MASTER. Concluded.

Not in a graveyard sleeping, Not in a si - lent tomb. No, not there; No, not there!
 Safe with the Love Eter - nal, Safe with the Master now. There, yes there; There, yes, there!

MOURN, PRAY, PRAISE.

In memory of MRS. G. W. SICKLER.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Mourn, yes mourn, But not for her at rest, And happy with the blest; Her
 2. Pray, yes pray, But not for her in heaven; Pray we may be for-given, And
 3. Praise, yes praise, That in the Cru - ci - fied She lived, and loved, and died; May

toils and tri-als cease, Her soul may rest in peace, In per - fect peace.
 at the last may stand, With her in Glo-ry Land, A hap - py band.
 grace our souls refine, And may her hope divine, Be thine and mine. A - men.

NO GRAVES ARE THERE.

In Memoriam—MRS. F. E. PLATT.
R. A. RHEES.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "No graves are there;" No willow weeps above the grassy bed Where sleeps the young, the fondly loved, the fair, The
2. "No graves are there;" Nor sunny slope, green turf, or quiet grot, Those sad mementoes of de-parture bear, For
3. "No graves are there;" We thank thee, Father, that there is a clime Where death is not, nor pain, nor grief, nor care, Un-

ear - ly dead. No fu - neral knell Blends with the breeze of spring its mournful tone, To
death is not. O'er the cold brow No bit - ter tears of ag - o - ny are shed; None
touched by time. We praise thy name, That from the dust and darkness of the tomb, We

Rit. e Dim.

bid thenceforth those balm-y breezes tell Of loved ones gone. "No graves are there."
o'er the still, pale form in an - guish bow, Whence life has fled. "No graves are there."
can look up in faith and hum-bly claim Our fu - ture home. "No graves are there."

REST FOR THE LITTLE SLEEPER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

III

1. Rest for the lit - tle sleep - er, Joy for the ran-somed soul;
2. Weep for the lit - tle sleep - er, Weep, it will ease the heart;
3. Grieve not with hope - less sor - row, Je - sus hath felt thy pain;

Peace for the lone - ly weep - er, dark tho' the wa - ters roll.
Tho' the dull pain be deep - er Than with the world to part.
He did thy lamb but bor - row, He'll bring him back a - gain.

CHORUS.

Now hath the Savior found him, Laid him up - on his breast;

REST FOR THE LITTLE SLEEPER. Concluded.

Rit.

Fold - ed his arms a - round him, There is his rest— sweet rest.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the final part of the song. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in a 6/8 time signature and ends with a 'Rit.' (Ritardando) marking. The lyrics are: 'Fold - ed his arms a - round him, There is his rest— sweet rest.'

SOON AND FOREVER.

From "Charm."

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. On - ly a few more years, On - ly a few more cares;
 2. On - ly a few more wrongs, On - ly a few more sighs;
 3. Then an e - ter - nal stay, Then an e - ter - nal throng;

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first part of the 'SOON AND FOREVER' section. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are: '1. On - ly a few more years, On - ly a few more cares; 2. On - ly a few more wrongs, On - ly a few more sighs; 3. Then an e - ter - nal stay, Then an e - ter - nal throng;'

Rit.

On - ly a few more smiles and tears, On - ly a few more prayers:
 On - ly a few more earth - ly songs, On - ly a few good - byes:
 Then an e - ter - nal glo - rious day, Then an e - ter - nal song.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the second part of the 'SOON AND FOREVER' section. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in a 6/8 time signature and ends with a 'Rit.' (Ritardando) marking. The lyrics are: 'On - ly a few more smiles and tears, On - ly a few more prayers: On - ly a few more earth - ly songs, On - ly a few good - byes: Then an e - ter - nal glo - rious day, Then an e - ter - nal song.'

FAMILY WORSHIP AND PRAYER-MEETING.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

By permission.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my
D. C. And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy return sweet hour of prayer, And oft escaped the

Fine. D. C.
Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known : In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief.
tempter's snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word and trust his grace,
||: I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! :||

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
||: And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer! :||

ARLINGTON.

DR. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flowery beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign: In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by the word.

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
 Unuttered or expressed;
 The motion of a hidden fire
 That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
 The falling of a tear,
 The upward glancing of an eye,
 When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
 The Christian's native air;
 His watchword at the gates of death;
 He enters heaven with prayer.

4 O thou by whom we come to God—
 The Life, the Truth, the Way—
 The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
 Lord, teach us how to pray!

1. Once more, be - fore we part, We bend the sup - pliant knee,
 2. Wher - e'er we trav - el go; Wher - e'er we rest a - bide;
 3. We ne'er a - gain on earth May thus to - geth - er meet;

And lift our souls in prayer and praise, E - ter - nal God, to thee.
 Do thou our path on earth sur - round, And all our foot - steps guide.
 Oh, grant that in our home a - bove, We may each oth - er greet.

- 1 OUR times are in thy hand,
 O God, we wish them there;
 Our life, our friends, our souls we leave
 Entirely to thy care.
- 2 Our times are in thy hand,
 Whatever they may be,
 Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
 As best may seem to thee.
- 3 Our times are in thy hand,
 Why should we doubt or fear?

A Father's hand will never cause
 His child a needless tear.

- 1 If on a quiet sea
 Toward heaven we calmly sail,
 With grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
 We'll own the fav'ring gale.
- 2 But should the surges rise,
 And rest delay to come,
 Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
 Which drives us nearer home.

SELECT STANZAS.

1.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
 Let angels prostrate fall;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him Lord of all!
 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him Lord of all!
 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
 We at his feet may fall!
 We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all!

2.

THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
 And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.
 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
 Since first by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

3.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee:
 Ev'n though it be a cross
 That raiseth me,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

(116)

Though like a wanderer,
 Daylight all gone,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

4.

MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
 And all the world go free?
 No: there's a cross for every one,
 And there's a cross for me.

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

5.

TO-DAY the Savior calls!
 Ye wand'ers, come;
 Oh, ye benighted souls,
 Why longer roam?

To-day the Savior calls;
 Oh, hear him now;
 Within these sacred walls
 To Jesus bow.

To-day the Savior calls;
 For refuge fly!
 The storm of justice falls,
 And death is nigh.

The Spirit calls to-day;
 Yield to his power:
 Oh, grieve him not away—
 'Tis mercy's hour.

6.

JUST as I am, without one plea,
 But that thy blood was shed for me,
 And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
 O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
 Because thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come!

7.

MY soul! be on thy guard;
 Ten thousand foes arise;
 The hosts of sin are pressing hard
 To draw thee from the skies.

Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
 The battle ne'er give o'er;
 Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.

Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God!
 He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
 Up to his blest abode.

8.

AWAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,
 And sing the great Redeemer's praise;
 He justly claims a song from me;
 His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

He saw me ruined by the fall,
 Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
 He saved me from my lost estate;
 His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale ;
 Soon all my mortal powers must fail :
 Oh, may my last expiring breath
 His loving-kindness sing in death !

9.

I'M but a stranger here,
 Heaven is my home ;
 Earth is a desert drear,
 Heaven is my home ;
 Danger and sorrow stand
 Round me on every hand,
 Heaven is my fatherland—
 Heaven is my home.

What though the tempest rage,
 Heaven is my home ;
 Short is my pilgrimage,
 Heaven is my home :
 Time's cold and wintry blast
 Soon will be overpast ;
 I shall reach home at last—
 Heaven is my home.

There at my Savior's side,
 Heaven is my home ;
 I shall be glorified—
 Heaven is my home :
 There are the good and blest,
 Those I loved most and best,
 And there, I, too, shall rest—
 Heaven is my home !

10.

THERE is a happy land,
 Far, far away,
 Where saints in glory stand,
 Bright, bright as day ;
 Oh, how they sweetly sing,
 Worthy is our Savior King,
 Loud let his praises ring,
 Praise, praise for aye.
 Come to that happy land,
 Come, come away ;
 Why will ye doubting stand,
 Why still delay ?
 Oh, we shall happy be,
 When, from sin and sorrow free,

Lord, we shall live with thee,
 Blest, blest for aye.

11.

My faith looks up to thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,
 Savior divine !

Now hear me while I pray,
 Take all my guilt away,
 Oh, let me from this day
 Be wholly thine !

May thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart ;
 My zeal inspire :
 As thou hast died for me,
 Oh, may my love to thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire.

12.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify ;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfill :—
 Oh, may it all my powers engage
 To do my master's will.

Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely ;
 Assured if I my trust betray,
 I shall forever die.

13.

COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace ;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise ;
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God ;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be !
 Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to thee ;

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;
 Prone to leave the God I love ;
 Here's my heart ; oh, take and seal it ;
 Seal it for thy courts above.

14.

WEARY sinner ! keep thine eyes
 On th' atoning Sacrifice ;
 View him bleeding on the tree,
 Pouring out his life for thee.

Surely Christ thy griefs hath borne ;
 Weeping soul no longer mourn :
 Now by faith the Son embrace,
 Plead his promise, trust his grace.

Cast thy guilty soul on him ;
 Find him mighty to redeem :
 At his feet thy burden lay ;
 Look thy doubts and care away.

15.

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

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

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

Watts' Cradle Song.

1. Hush, my dear, lie still and slum - ber, Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed ; }
 Heavenly bless - ings with - out num - ber, Gen - tly fall - ing on thy head ; }
 D. C. All with - out thy care or pay - ment, All thy wants are well sup - plied.
 2. Soft and eas - y is thy cra - dle, Coarse and hard thy Sav - ior lay, }
 When his birth - place was a sta - ble, And his soft - est bed was hay ; }
 D. C. Then go dwell for - ev - er near him, See his face and sing his praise.

Sleep, my babe, thy food and rai - ment, House and home thy friends pro - vide,
 May'st thou live to know and fear him, Trust and love him all thy days ;

- 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.
 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me ;
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 2 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified ;
 Peace is there that knows no measure
 Joys that through all time abide.
 In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

- 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave and follow thee ;
 Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
 Thou, from hence, my all shalt be :
 Perish every fond ambition,
 All I've sought, or hoped, or known ;
 Yet how rich is my condition,
 God and heaven are still my own.
- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,
 They have left my Savior, too ;
 Human hearts and looks deceive me ;
 Thou art not, like them, untrue :
 And while thou shalt smile upon me,
 God of wisdom, love, and might,
 Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me,
 Show thy face and all is bright.

CONCERT AND OCCASIONAL.

GOD IS LOVE.

A Concert Exercise—Sung by nine little girls, each turning to view an appropriate letter.
Words furnished by T. W. HUGHES. P. P. BLISS.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in 4/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The melody is simple and suitable for young voices. The second system continues the melody and includes a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words in brackets to indicate phrasing. The score is labeled '2d.' in the upper right corner.

G { 1. My lit - tle friends and schoolmates dear To-day have met with me, } I'll begin with G.
To spell for you a pleasant line, Which }

G
My little friends and schoolmates dear
To-day have met with me,
To spell for you a pleasant line
Which I'll begin with G

O
And I will do my little mite
The precious words to show;
And for this worthy purpose, I
Will lend my great, round O.

D
My letter ends the holy name
Of him we love and fear;
'Tis D—I'll turn it round to view,
And you will see it here.

I
My mission is an humble one,
Yet to do good I'll try;
To help all, when I'm needed, so
I now will furnish I.

S
My little aid is needed now,
To give this song success;
So joyfully I bring to view
My crooked letter S.

L
And now another word we spell—
A word endeared to all;
And as I see my turn has come,
The letter L I'll call.

O
Although my letter you have seen
Upon the platform here,
Still our sweet word, without an O,
You could not tell, I fear.

V
As no one in our little band
Has brought the letter V,
I hope it will not come amiss
If now supplied by me.

E
This and the following verse to the tune "Greenville.")
I will close the joyful tidings—
Soon our motto you will see;
All can read it very plainly
When I add the letter E.

ALL.
God is love—his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove.
Bliss he wakes and woe he lightens:
God is wisdom—God is love.

ANSWERED PRAYERS.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

Recitations by classes or individuals.

1. When the chosen race forsook the Lord, And a . . . | gold - en im - age | made,

What answer then did God accord, When . . . | ho - ly Mo - ses | prayed?

"And Moses besought the Lord, his God. And the Lord repented of the evil which he thought to do unto his people."

- 2 When the heathen kings to Gibeon came
And | pitched the battle | there;
Who conquered in Jehovah's name—
Who | proved the power of | prayer?

"Then spake Joshua to the Lord, and said in the sight of Israel, Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon; and thou, Moon, in the valley of Ajalon. So the sun stood still in the midst of heaven, and hastened not to go down about a whole day. And there was no day like that before it or after it, that the Lord hearkened unto the voice of a man; for the Lord fought for Israel."

- 3 When the shouts of sacrifice and praise
To | Dagon filled the | air,
One sad cry did the captive raise—
Who | heard blind Samson's | prayer?

"And Samson called unto the Lord, and said, O Lord God, remember me, I pray thee, and strengthen me, I pray thee, only this once, O God, that I may be at once avenged of the Philistines for my two eyes. And Samson took hold of the two middle pillars upon which the house stood, and on which it was borne up, of the one with his right hand, and of the other with his left. And Samson said, let me die with the Philistines. And he bowed himself with all his might; and the house fell upon the lords, and upon all the people that were therein. So the dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life."

- 4 When the burning sky seemed brass indeed
Who | then besought the | Lord?
Who then so earnestly did plead,
Till | he the rain out- | poured?

"And Elijah went up to the top of Carmel, and he cast himself down upon the earth, and put his face between his knees. And said to his servant, Go up now, look toward the sea. And he went up, and looked,

ANSWERED PRAYERS. Concluded.

and said, There is nothing. And he said, Go again seven times. And it came to pass at the seventh time, that he said, Behold, there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand. And he said, Go up, say unto Ahab, Prepare thy chariot, and get thee down, that the rain stop thee not. And it came to pass in the meanwhile, that the heaven was black with clouds and wind, and there was a great rain."

5 When the righteous king on God did call,
When | told that he must | die ;
Did prayers and tears avail at all ;
Did | heaven heed his | cry ?

"And it came to pass afore Isaiah was gone out into the middle court, that the word of the Lord came to him, saying, Turn again, and tell Hezekiah the captain of my people, Thus saith the Lord, the God of David thy father, I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears; behold, I will heal thee: on the third day thou shalt go up unto the house of the Lord."

6 When the city quite forsook the law,
And | far from God did | stray ;

Who, when he their repentance saw,
The | evil turned a- | way ?

"So the people of Nineveh believed God, and proclaimed a fast, and put on sackcloth, from the greatest of them even to the least of them. And God saw their works, that they turned from their evil way; and God repented of the evil, that he had said that he would do unto them; and he did it not."

7 Are there stories more that we may read,
And | what did Jesus | say,
Why we should tell him all our need,
And | "without ceasing | pray" ?

"Watch ye, therefore, and pray always. Verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you."

"As for me, I will call upon God; and the Lord shall save me. Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud; and he shall hear my voice."

O bur - dened, wea - ry hearts and sore, On him cast all your care; O
hap - py souls re - joice the more, For God will an - swer prayer!

TEMPERANCE BAND.

Dedicated to Major D. W. WHITTLE and the "Band of Hope."

To be sung by fourteen boys. Four small boys in front bearing the letters

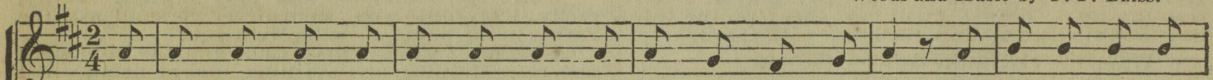
B A N D .

Ten taller lads sing each a verse and present an appropriate letter, forming the motto—

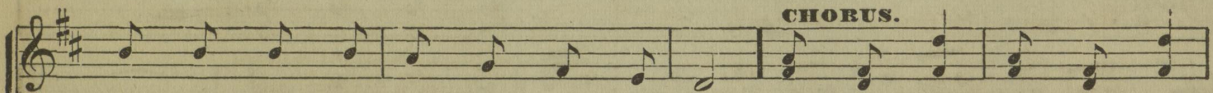
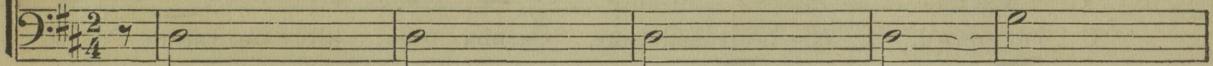
T E M P E R A N C E
B A N D .

All sing the chorus after each verse.

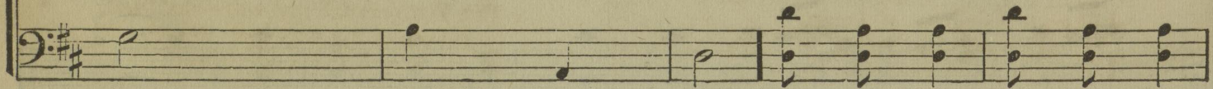
Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.



I. Right welcome, friends, and here we stand, All read - y, as you see, To choose a trade and
II. All right, friend teacher, let me see, If I am called to choose, An Ed - i - tor I'd



form a band; A Teach - er I would be. Hope - ful band, hope - ful band,
like to be, To hear and tell the news. Hope - ful band, etc.



TEMPERANCE BAND. Concluded.

123

Faith-ful may we be, For the right and truth to stand, Firm and free.

The musical score consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

III.

I'll take your paper, Mr. E.,
If I may join your band;
For I a *Merchant* hope to be,
A merchant rich and grand.

IV.

Be true and honest, rich or not,
All ye who trade or teach,
And do your best whate'er your lot—
I think I'd like to *Preach*.

V.

My choice, I'm free enough to say,
Perhaps you'll think it queer,
Would be, if I could have my way,
To be an *Engineer*.

VI.

I'll go to Congress, if I can,
I have a point in view;
I'll try to be an honest man,
And be a *Ruler*, too.

VII.

No dwelling-place with naked walls,
A cheerful *home* can be;
A mystic voice my spirit calls—
An *Artist's* brush for me.

VIII.

I'll preach and teach and write and read,
And travel if I can;
I'll give whate'er my neighbors need,
And be a *Nice* old man.

IX.

I may not serve my country so,
Nor live to be quite old;
So to the army I will go,
To be a *Captain* bold.

X.

For Temperance my voice shall tell,
Where'er my way may wend;
If all be well that endeth well,
I'll answer to the *END*.

REMEMBERED.

BONAR.

BLISS.

Con Espressione.

1. Fad - ing a - way, like the stars of the morning,
 2. So let my name and my place be for - got - ten,

Los - ing their light in the glo - ri - ous sun; So let me steal a-way, gen - tly and lov - ing - ly,
 On - ly my life - race be pa - tient - ly run; So let me pass a-way, peace - ful - ly, si - lent - ly,

Slow.
 On - ly re - mem - bered by what I have done, On - ly re - mem - bered by what I have done.
 On - ly re - mem - bered by what I have done, On - ly re - mem - bered by what I have done.

Slow.

REMEMBERED. Concluded.

CHORUS. Soprano.

Ev - er re-mem-bered, for - ev - er re-mem-bered, Ev - er re-mem-bered while the
 Alto.
 Ev - er - more re-mem-bered, ev - er - more re-mem-bered, Ev - er re-mem-bered while the

years are roll-ing on; Ev - er re-mem-bered, for - ev - er re-mem-bered, On - ly re-
 years are roll-ing on; Ev - er - more re-mem-bered, Ev - er - more re-mem-bered, On - ly re-

Ritard.

mem - bered by what I have done.
 mem - bered by what I have done.

- 3 So in the harvest, if others may gather
 Sheaves from the fields that in spring I have sown;
 Who plowed or sowed matters not to the reaper—
 I'm only remembered by what I have done.
 Ever remembered, etc.
- 4 Fading away like the stars of the morning,
 So let my name be unhonored, unknown;
 Here, or up yonder, I must be remembered—
 Only remembered by what I have done.
 Ever remembered, etc.

JOHNNY; OR, THE LITTLE CRIPPLE'S SONG.

[This song is designed to illustrate that wonderful resignation, and even happiness, which is sometimes seen in those who, to ordinary eyes, have nothing to make life desirable. A pleasant effect may be produced by having the Refrain (Johnny's part) sung by a child, or young person, in an adjoining room, opening or closing the door to make it near or more distant.]

From "The Song Tree."

Words and Music by Geo. F. Root.

Recitativo.

1. We passed poor John-ny's cab - in, The eve - 'ning sun was low, And
 2. His old and well-worn Bi - ble Was close be - side his bed, The
 3. But when we came to leave him, And held his slen - der hand, We

thro' the lit - tle win - dow It sent its part - ing glow; His pa - tient eyes were rest - ing Up -
 gold - en hues of sun - set Were play - ing round his head; A radiance more than earthly Beamed
 knew he had a com - fort We could not un - der - stand; And as be - neath the ma - ple We

JOHNNY; OR, THE LITTLE CRIPPLE'S SONG. Concluded.

Ritard.

on the o - pen door, And, while we lis - tened, sweet - ly came This bur - den o'er and o'er.
from his fea - tures thin, We paused to hear his song a - gain Be - fore we en - tered in.
stopped a - gain to hear, There seemed a sound of an - gels in The song so heav'n - ly clear.

Ritard.

REFRAIN.

I love him, oh, I love him, My Savior near and dear, For tho' he cares for countless worlds, He's always with me here. O

Sves.

Savior, bless - ed Sav - ior, My heart is filled with joy; How can you stay, and love me so, A lit - tle crippled boy?

SONG IN SCRIPTURE.

This song is incomplete without the Scripture readings.

Not too Fast. Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. A song bursts from the star - ry sky, star - ry sky, star - ry sky, And
 2. But oh, earth's first and war - like song, war - like song, war - like song, Of

an - gels from their throne on high Shout a - loud their ho - ly joy.
 ven-geance, mur - der, guilt, and wrong! Ev - er - more it rolls a - long.
After first verse let some scholar or class read JOB xxxviii : 4, 5, 6, 7.
 GENESIS IV : 23, 24.

3 A song rings o'er the sounding sea,
 Sounding sea, sounding sea,
 "The Lord hath triumphed gloriously"—
 Praise him for the victory.

EXODUS XV : 1, 2.

4 O, list the welcome Christmas song,
 Christmas song, Christmas song!
 Of heaven's bright and shining throng—
 We the gospel strain prolong.

5 A psalm floats on the evening air,
 Evening air, evening air,
 And Jesus' gentle voice is there—
 Oh, may we his worship share!

MARK XIV : 22, 23, 24, 26.

6 There'll be a song of glad accord,
 Glad accord, glad accord,
 Through heaven's eternal anthems heard,
 "Alleluia, praise the Lord!"

SEE THE SNOW COME DOWN.

From "Triumph."
Andantino.

Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.

- 1. See the snow come down, . . . See the snow come down!
- 2. See the snow come down, . . . See the snow come down!
- 3. See the snow come down, . . . See the snow come down!

See the snow come down, come down.

Well for us all if our hearts be pure, Well for us all if our lives be true;
Ah! we have need of its spotless white, Need of the lesson it brings to all;
Think of the Father who lov-eth still, Whose promise meets us where'er we go,

Well if we all do our work as sure As beau-ti-ful snow-flakes do.
Ah! we have need that its mantle bright Shall o - ver our poor hearts fall.
That some day, somewhere, in his good-will, Our hearts shall be white as snow.

ONLY A LITTLE SPARROW.

Words furnished by JOHN HENRY HINES.
SOLO.

P. P. BLISS.

1. On - ly a lit - - tle sparrow, Counted of low degree,
2. I have no barn nor store-house, I neither sow nor reap;
3. Tho' there are ma - - ny sparrows— All oe'r the world we're found—

Taking no thought for the morrow, For the dear Lord careth for
God gives the sparrows their portion, But . . . nev - er a seed to
Surely our Fa - - ther knoweth When one of us falls to the

me. He gave me a coat of feathers— 'Tis ver - y plain I
keep. The seeds are sometimes so scanty, But hun - ger makes them
ground. I fold my wings at twilight, Wher - ev - er I happen to

ONLY A LITTLE SPARROW. Concluded.

know, With never a speck of crimson, For 'twas not made for
 sweet; I've always e - nough to feed me, And "life is more than
 be; For he watches over my slumber, And harm can't come to

CHORUS.

show; With never a speck of crimson, For 'twas not made for show. Only a lit - tle sparrow,
 meat; "I've always enough to feed me, And "life is more than meat."
 me; For he watches over my slumber, And harm can't come to me.

Counted of low de - gree; Taking no thought for the morrow, For the dear Lord careth for me.

FAITH, HOPE, AND CHARITY.

May be given with mottoes or emblems.

Poetry by Mrs. L. HAWLEY.

P. P. B.

SOLO.

F.H.&C. 1. Je - sus our Sav - ior, his peo - ple ad - dressed, And this is the mes - sage they heard,
 Faith. 2. Child - like we trust him, and Faith is our guide Through mys - teries cloudy and dim,

"Children of God and e - tern - al - ly blest, Are all who be - lieve on my word.
 He is our Fa - ther whatev - er be - tide Faith leads us to heav - en and him.

Hope.

Charity.

3 Dark were the heavens and lurid the sky,
 Our hearts with their burdens were bowed;
 Hope on us smiled, and the storm-wind passed by,
 Light shone through the rift in the cloud.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind,
 She covereth many a sin;
 Beareth all things, and is meekly inclined,
 Our hearts she would heavenward win.

FAITH, HOPE, AND CHARITY. Concluded.

CHORUS. After Faith.

CHORUS. After Hope.

Yes, Faith, true Faith, leads us to heav-en and Him. Hope on us smiled, The storm-wind passed by, Light

CHORUS. After Charity.

shone through the rift in the cloud. Faith, Hope, and Char-i - ty, Fair group of grac - es three!

Here in your low - li - ness, Beau-ty and ho - li - ness, Here let your dwelling-place be.

MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas! Merry, merry Christmas! Merry, merry Christmas! One and all; Hear a-gain the
 2. Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas! Merry, merry Christmas! Merry, merry Christmas! One and all; Christ the Savior,

wondrous sto-ry, How the Lord, the King of Glo - ry, Left his shining home on high, Came to suffer and to die,
 high and ho - ly, Heeds the lofty and the lowly; He, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Will rejoice with us to-day,

Came to save a world from woe, All be-cause he loved us so. Come, then, let us raise, One glad song of praise,
 Will his choicest gifts be-stow, All be-cause he loved us so. Come, then, etc.

MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS. Concluded.

Praise to him by whom the day we call; Wishing verily, Bidding mer-ri - ly, In his name a "merry Christmas," all!

Mer-ry, mer - ry Christmas! Mer - ry, mer - ry Christmas! Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas, all!

Mer - ry, mer - ry Christmas! Mer-ry, mer - ry Christmas! Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas, all!

GOOD CHEER!

For New Year, or other Anniversaries.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Good cheer, good cheer! For a hap-py New Year Is bright-ly smil-ing be-fore us; Let
2. Good cheer, good cheer! For a hap-py New Year Is bright-ly smil-ing be-fore us; Let

mer - ry bells ring, Let hap - py hearts sing, Good cheer, good cheer is the cho - rus.
mer - ry bells ring, Let hap - py hearts sing, Good cheer, good cheer is the cho - rus.

A - down the past, One look we cast, For friends and fan - cies old - en; Then
In fu - ture years, From smiles and tears, Our lives shall lus - ter gath - er, And

GOOD CHEER. Continued.

for - ward glance, And dream, per - chance, Of fu - ture days more gold - en. Good
 come what may, We'll al - ways say, "Thy will be done, our Fa - ther." Good

cheer, good cheer! For a hap - py New Year Is bright - ly smil - ing be - fore us, Let
 cheer, good cheer! etc.

mer - ry bells ring, Let hap - py hearts sing, Good cheer, good cheer is the cho - rus.

GOOD CHEER. Concluded.

Good cheer, good cheer! For the glad and hap - py New Year! Good

Good cheer, good cheer!

This system contains the first two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

cheer, good cheer! For the glad and hap - py New Year.

Good cheer, good cheer!

This system contains the second two staves of music. The notation and key signature are consistent with the first system. The lyrics continue from the previous system.

After Second Verse.

Good cheer, good cheer, good cheer, good cheer, good cheer!

Good cheer, good cheer,

This system contains the final two staves of music. The upper staff begins with the instruction 'After Second Verse.' and ends with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

SCALE OF C.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
 C D E F G A B C C B A G F E D C
 Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

Do Do, etc.

COME AND SING.

DOUBLE MEASURE. QUARTER NOTES. HALF NOTES.

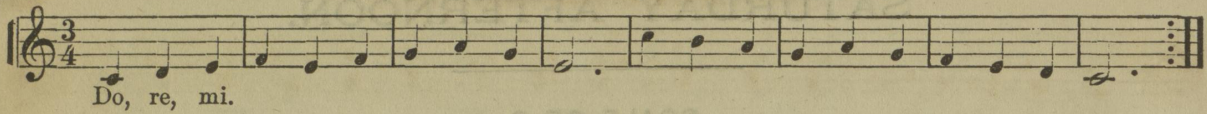
Soprano.

1. Come and sing, Come and sing, Are you read - y? If so, sing; Come and sing, Come and sing.
2. On - ly try, On - ly try, You will con - quer By and by, By and by, By and by.
3. Right or wrong, Right or wrong, Do your best and Join our song, Join our song, Join our song.

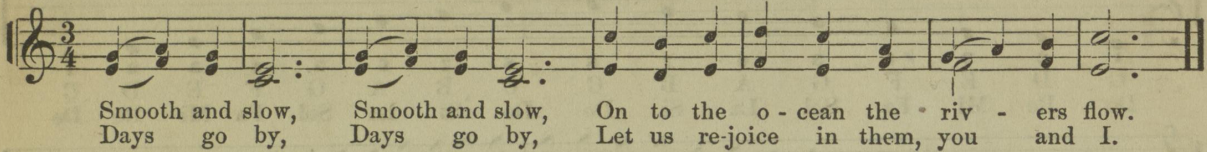
Alto.

SKIPS. QUARTER REST.

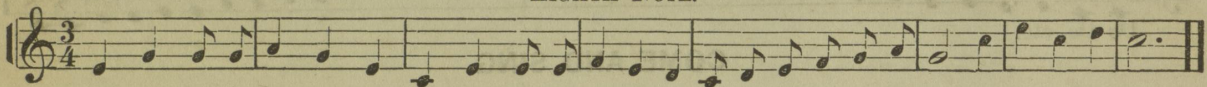
Do Re Mi, etc.

**SMOOTH AND SLOW.**

SLUR. SOPRANO AND ALTO.

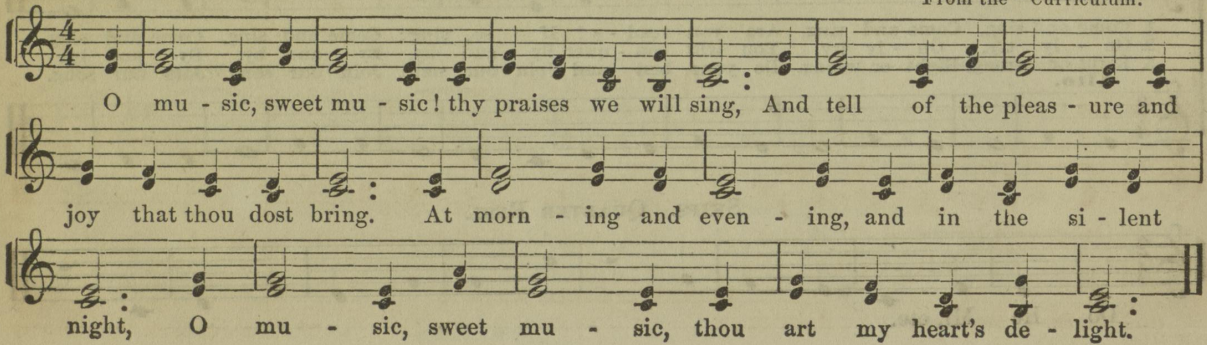


EIGHTH NOTE.

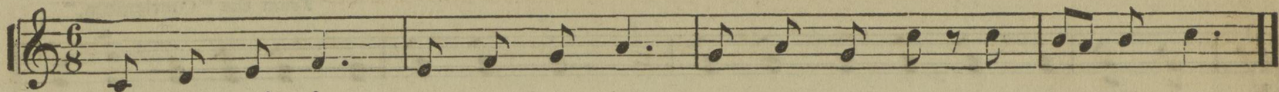
**"O MUSIC, SWEET MUSIC."**

QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

From the "Curriculum."

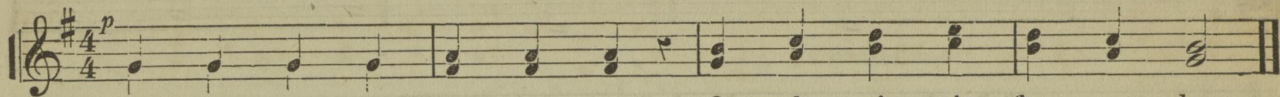


SEXTUPLE MEASURE.



Do, re, mi, fa.
O - ver the snow, Beau - ti - ful snow, Swift - ly a - way, A - way we go.

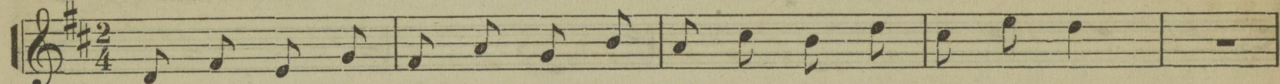
KEY OF G. ONE SHARP.



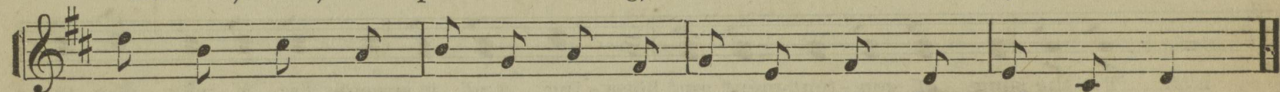
Hark, the Chris - tian's even - ing song! On the air it floats a - long.

KEY OF D. TWO SHARPS.

May be sung as a Round in two parts. First voice one measure ahead.



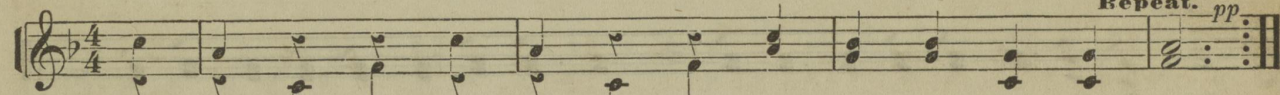
Let us, then, be up and do - ing, With a heart for an - y fate,



Still a - chiev - ing, still pur - su - ing, Learn to la - bor and to wait.

GOOD-NIGHT.

KEY OF F. ONE FLAT.



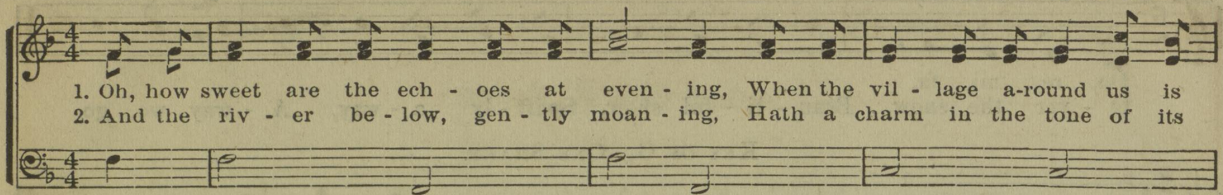
1st Div. Good-night, Good - night, All right; Sweet dreams till morn - ing light.
2d Div. All right,

SIGNATURES AND KEYS.

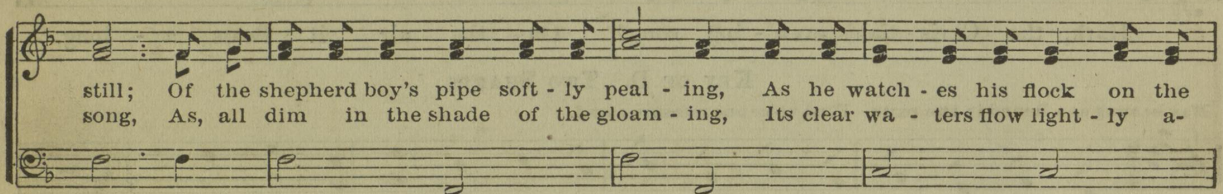
One Sharp, G; two Sharps, D; three Sharps, A; four Sharps, E. One Flat, F; two Flats, B Flat; three Flats, E Flat; four Flats, A Flat.

SHEPHERD BOY'S PIPE. Duet.

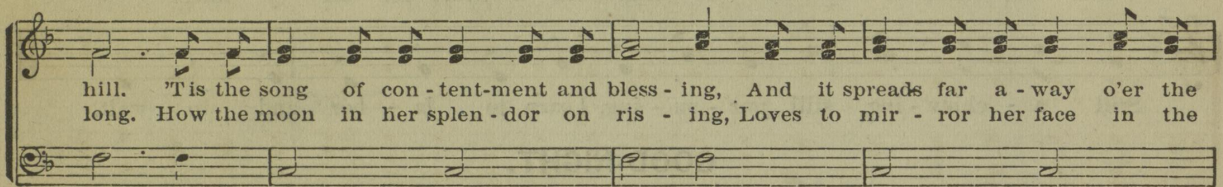
From the "Curriculum."



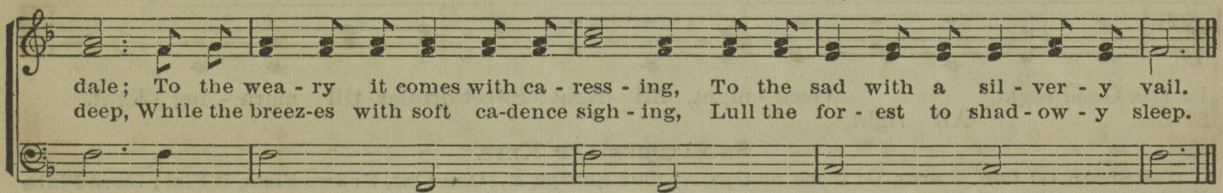
1. Oh, how sweet are the ech - oes at even - ing, When the vil - lage a-round us is
2. And the riv - er be - low, gen - tly moan - ing, Hath a charm in the tone of its



still; Of the shepherd boy's pipe soft - ly peal - ing, As he watch - es his flock on the
song, As, all dim in the shade of the gloam - ing, Its clear wa - ters flow light - ly a -



hill. 'Tis the song of con - tent-ment and bless - ing, And it spreads far a - way o'er the
long. How the moon in her splen - dor on ris - ing, Loves to mir - ror her face in the



dale; To the wea - ry it comes with ca - ress - ing, To the sad with a sil - ver - y veil.
deep, While the breez-es with soft ca-dence sigh - ing, Lull the for - est to shad-ow - y sleep.

OH, THE RAIN!

From the "Glory."

Moderato.

1. Oh, the pleas - ant sum - mer rain, We are glad to hear a - gain, With its
2. Oh, the pleas - ant sum - mer rain, Life and health the drops con - tain; That from

beau-ti - ful refrain, On the roof and the tree: And we know the welcome sound Brings a
off my window pane To the grass gen - tly fall: They refresh the sul - try air, They make

joy to all a - round, On the dry and thirst - y ground, Far as eye can see.
ev - 'ry flow'r more fair; And a beau - ty, fresh and rare, They im - part to all.

OH, THE RAIN! Concluded.

CHORUS.

Hear the pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pater, pleasant summer rain, Yes, the
Hear the rain, drop - ping, drop - ping down, Pleasant summer

pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, beau - ti - ful re - frain, Drop - ping
rain, drop - ping, drop - ping, beau - ti - ful re - frain, Drop - ping

pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter on the thirst-y ground, Speaking
down, drop - ping, drop - ping down, on the thirsty

pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, joy a - round.
ground, Giv - ing joy to all a - round,

THE MOUNTAIN ECHO.

From "The Glory." GEO. F. ROOR.

(The Echo may be given by four voices in a distant room.)

p **Andantino.**

f

1. Far in the mountain where echoes are clear, Yo ho! Yo ho! Hunters are bounding in search of the
 2. Firm is the step on the steep mountain side, Yo ho! Yo ho! Keen are the glances that reach far and

f *m*
 deer, Yo ho! Yo ho! Onward and upward how swiftly they go, Leaping the stream where the bright waters
 wide, Yo ho! Yo ho! Joyful the call when the game is in view; Sweetly the echoes give back their hal-

ff *ff* *ff*
Echo. **Echo.** **Echo.**
 flow, Yo ho! yo ho! Yo ho! yo ho! Onward and upward they go, Onward and upward they go.
 loo, Yo ho! yo ho! Yo ho! yo ho! Echoes give back their halloo, Echoes give back their halloo.

WATCHWORDS.

From "The Glory." GEO. F. ROOT.

These Solos may be sung by single voices.

1. *Hope* while there's a hand to strike! *Dare* while there's a young heart brave; *Toil* while there's a
 2. *See* that there's a work for each; *Learn* that there is strength in God; *Know* that there's a
 3. *Love* when there's a foe that wrongs; *Help* when there's a brother's need; *Watch* when there's a

task unwrought; *Trust* while there's a God to save. Yes, **HOPE! DARE! TOIL! TRUST!** These are watchwords
 crown reserved; *Wait*, tho' 'neath the cloud and rod. Yes, **SEE! LEARN! KNOW! WAIT!** These are watchwords
 tempter near; *Pray*, both in thy word and deed. Yes, **LOVE! HELP! WATCH! PRAY!** Let us all these

Ritard.

true and just, These are watchwords true and just, These are watchwords true and just.
 true and great, These are watchwords true and great, These are watchwords true and great.
 words o - bey, Let us all these words o - bey, Let us all these words o - bey.

RESOLUTION.

Moderato.

P. P. BLISS.

1. If you've a - ny task to do, task to do, task to do,
 2. If you've a - ny thing to say, thing to say, thing to say,

Let me whis - per, friend, to you, Do it, do it, do it, do it.
 True and need - ed, yea or nay, Say it, say it, say it, say it.

3 If you've any thing to give,
 Thing to give, thing to give,
 That another's joy may live,
 Give it, give it, give it.

4 If you've any debt to pay,
 Debt to pay, debt to pay,
 Rest you neither night nor day,
 Pay it, pay it, pay it.

INNOCENT CHILDHOOD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Sweet lit - tle vi - o - lets, Born in the wild - wood; Pur - est of lov - li - ness,
 2. Blue eyes and ha - zel eyes Peep from the hedg - es, Shad - ed by sun - bon - nets

INNOCENT CHILDHOOD. Concluded.

In - no - cent child-hood; Shy as the an - te - lope, Brown as a ber - ry,
Fray'd at the edg - es; Up in the ap - ple - trees, Heed - less of dan - ger,

Free as the mount-ain air, Romping and mer - ry. Tra, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la,
Man-hood in em - bry - o Stares at the stranger. Tra, la, etc.

la, la, la, *f* Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la.

3 Out in the hilly patch,
Seeking the berries—
Under the orchard trees,
Feasting on cherries—
Trampling the clover blooms
Down 'mong the grasses,
No voice to hinder them,
Dear lads and lasses.

4 Dear little innocents!
Born in the wildwood;
Oh, that all little ones,
Had such a childhood!
Heaven's blue over them,
Earth's green beneath them,
No sweeter heritage
Could we bequeath them.

THE HOURS.

JAMES R. MURRAY.

Moderato.

1. The hours are white-winged messengers, From shining worlds on high, Sent down to gather
 2. Ah! oft - en-times they sad - ly turn From deeds of deep - est dye; From sin, that blights our
D. C. Look out for the hours, the busy hours; O, guard them, guard them well; For truth and right, and

FINE.

up our thoughts, And bear them to the sky. At morn they watch the opening eye, And
 beauteous earth, To speed their flight on high. Then may we guard our ev - 'ry word, And
 no - ble deeds, Let ev - 'ry mo - ment tell.

D. C. CHORUS.

list the hum - ble prayer; They softly glide about our path, They 're with us every-where.
 ev - 'ry act and thought, That Heaven may smile upon our deeds, The angel hours have brought.

1. My coun - try, 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
 2. My na - tive country, thee—Land of the no - ble free—Thy name I love: I love thy
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song! Let mor - tal

fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side, Let free - dom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Liket hat a - bove.
 tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break—The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To thee we sing:
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by thy might,
 Great God, our King!

1 THE God of harvest praise;
 In loud thanksgiving raise
 Hand, heart, and voice!
 The valleys laugh and sing,
 Forests and mountains ring,
 The plains their tribute bring—
 The streams rejoice.

2 Yea, bless his holy name,
 And joyous thanks proclaim
 Through all the earth;
 To glory in your lot
 Is comely; but be not
 God's benefits forgot
 Amid your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise;
 Hands, hearts, and voices raise
 With sweet accord;
 From field to garner throng,
 Bearing your sheaves along,
 And in your harvest song,
 Bless ye the Lord.

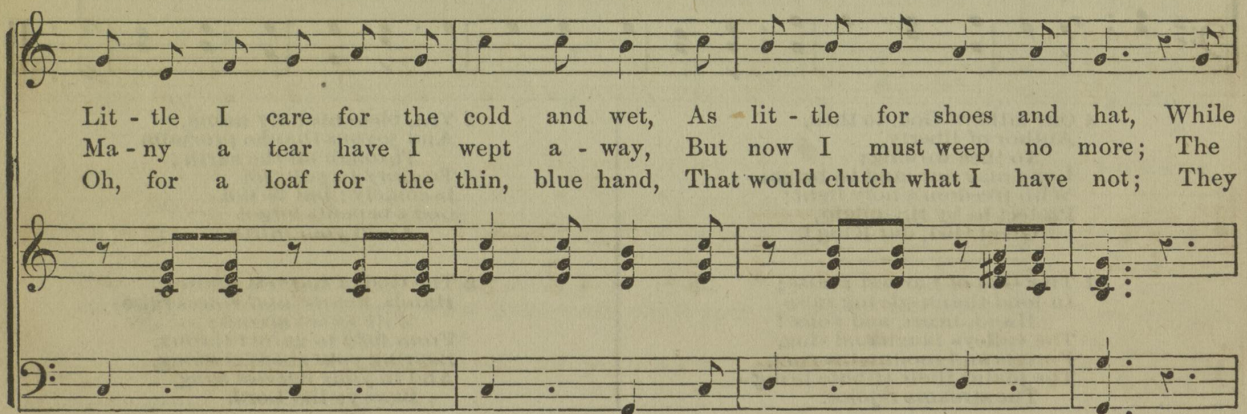
ONLY A PENNY A PIECE.

Words by PAULINA.

O. BLACKMAN.

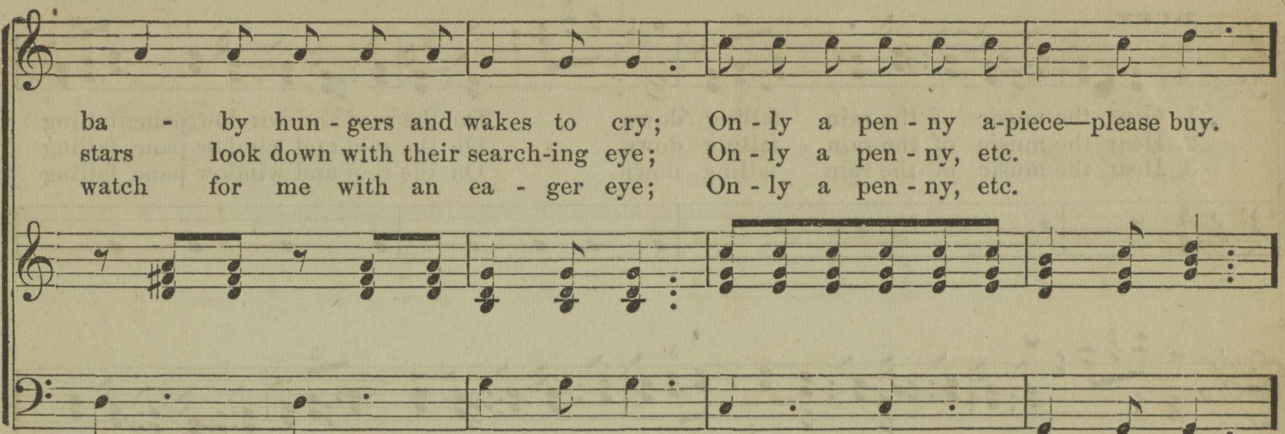


1. On - ly a pen - ny a - piece, and yet I can not sell them for that;
 2. Ma - ny a mile have I walked to - day, My feet are wea - ry and sore;
 3. Oh, for a home in the bet - ter land, In place of yon wretch - ed cot;



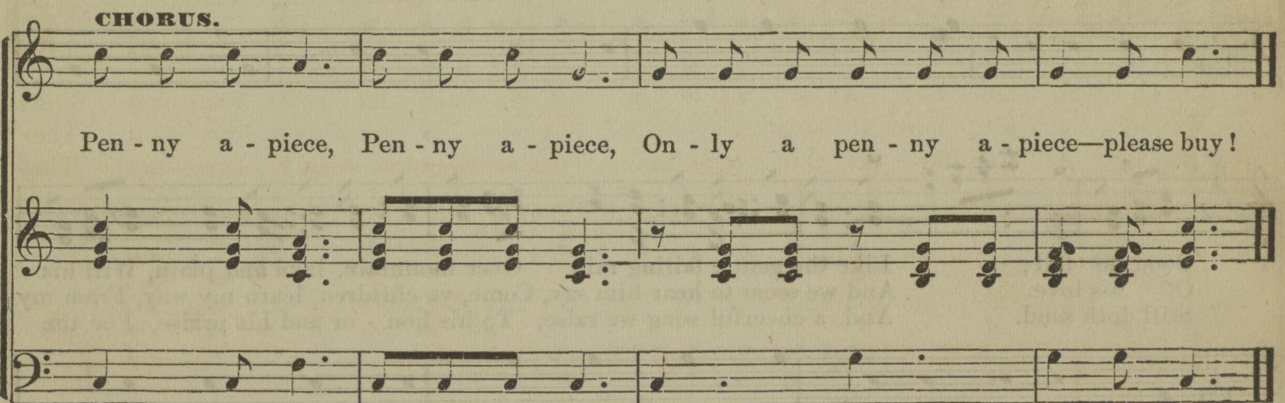
Lit - tle I care for the cold and wet, As lit - tle for shoes and hat, While
 Ma - ny a tear have I wept a - way, But now I must weep no more; The
 Oh, for a loaf for the thin, blue hand, That would clutch what I have not; They

ONLY A PENNY APIECE. Concluded.



ba - by hun - gers and wakes to cry; On - ly a pen - ny a-piece—please buy.
stars look down with their search-ing eye; On - ly a pen - ny, etc.
watch for me with an ea - ger eye; On - ly a pen - ny, etc.

CHORUS.



Pen - ny a - piece, Pen - ny a - piece, On - ly a pen - ny a - piece—please buy!

BEAUTIFUL RAIN.

From "Prize." Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

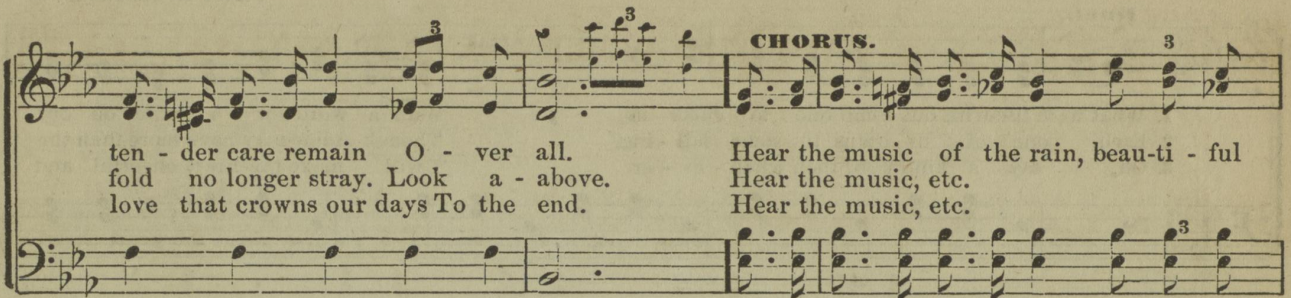
DUET.

1. Hear the music of the rain falling down On the roof and window pane, falling
 2. Hear the music of the rain falling down On the roof and window pane, falling
 3. Hear the music of the rain falling down On the roof and window pane, falling

down. Murmur not, it seems to say, For our Father's love to-day Or - ders only in our way
 down. What a lesson does it bring, What a chorus does it sing, What a message from our King
 down. So our Father, kind and true, Showers of blessings ever new, On the good and evil, too,

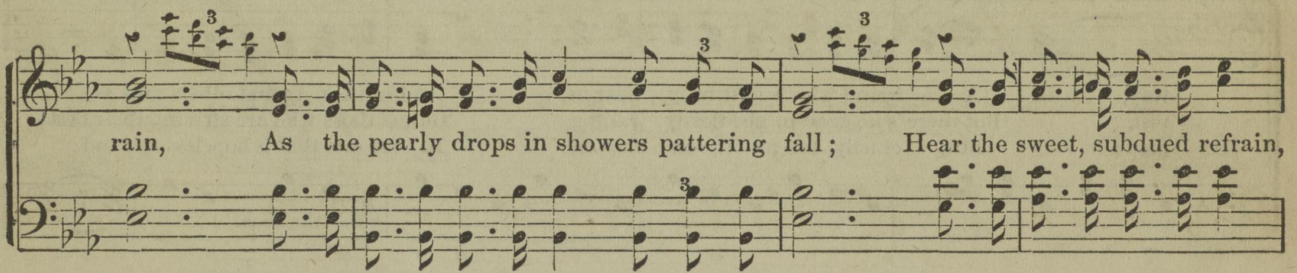
Good to fall; Like the gentle falling rain Over mountain, lake and plain, Will his
 Of his love. And we seem to hear him say, Come, ye children, learn my way, From my
 Still doth send. And a cheerful song we raise, To his hon - or and his praise, For the

BEAUTIFUL RAIN. Concluded.

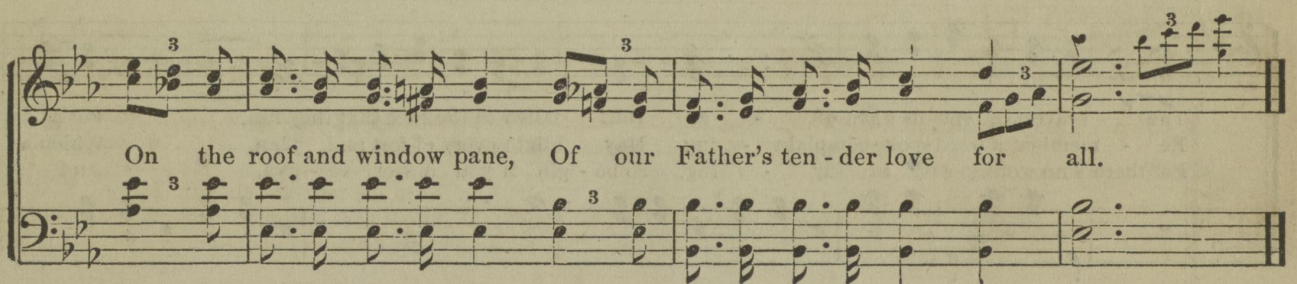


ten - der care remain O - ver all. Hear the music of the rain, beau-ti - ful
fold no longer stray. Look a - above. Hear the music, etc.
love that crowns our days To the end. Hear the music, etc.

CHORUS.



rain, As the pearly drops in showers pattering fall; Hear the sweet, subdued refrain,



On the roof and window pane, Of our Father's ten - der love for all.

SAY A KIND WORD WHEN YOU CAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Duet.

1. What were life with-out some one to cheer us,
 2. Each one of us owns to some fail-ing,
 3. Oh, say a kind word then when - ev - er

With a word or a smile on our
 Though some may have more than the
 'T will make the heart cheerful and

way,
 rest,
 glad;

A friend who is faithfully near us,
 But there's no good in needlessly railing
 But, chiefly, for-get it, oh nev-er,

And heeds not what others may say?
 'Gainst those who are striving their best!
 To the one that is hopeless and sad;

The bravest of spir-its have oft - en Half failed in the race that they ran,
 Re - member, a word spoke complain - ing May blight every ef-fort and plan,
 For there's no word so easy in say - ing, So be - gin if you nev-er be - gan,

For a
 Which a
 And

SAY A KIND WORD WHEN YOU CAN. Concluded. 3

kind word life's hardships to soft - en, Then say a kind word when you can.
 kind word would help in at - tain - ing, Then say a kind word when you can.
 do not in life be de - lay - ing To say a kind word when you can.

CHORUS.

Then say a kind word when you can, Oh, say a kind word when you can,
 Say a kind word, Say a kind word,

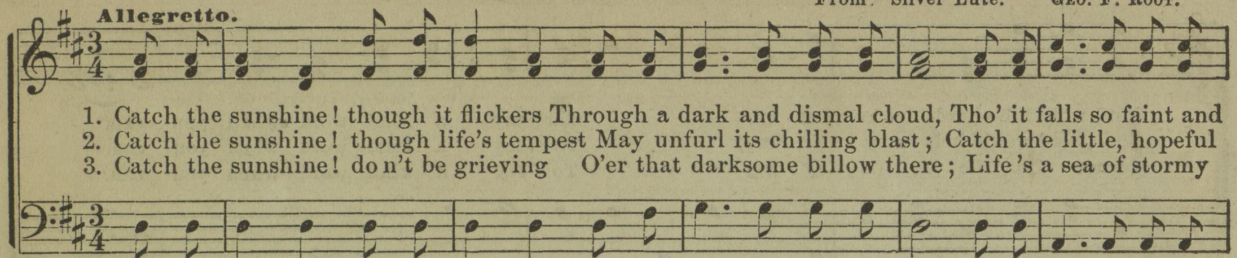
Repeat PP ad lib.

For a kind word life's hardships may soften, Then say a kind word when you can, when you can.
 life's hardships may soften,

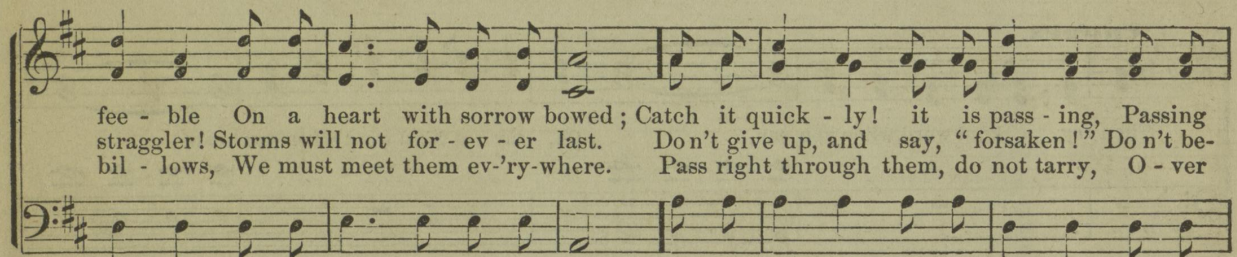
CATCH THE SUNSHINE.

From "Silver Lute." Geo. F. Root.

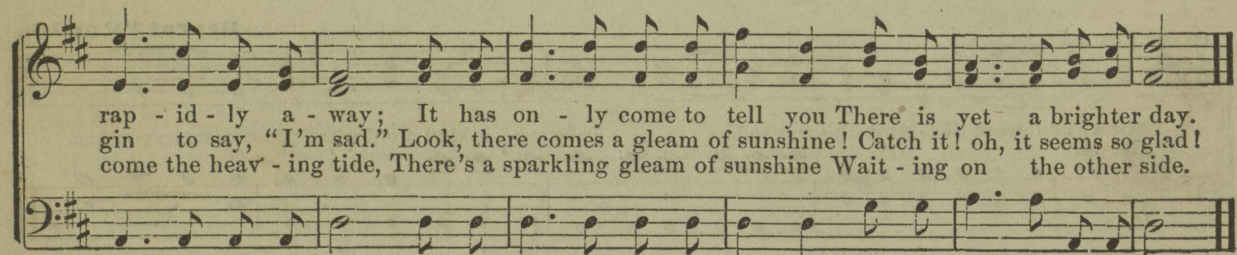
Allegretto.



1. Catch the sunshine! though it flickers Through a dark and dismal cloud, Tho' it falls so faint and
 2. Catch the sunshine! though life's tempest May unfurl its chilling blast; Catch the little, hopeful
 3. Catch the sunshine! do n't be grieving O'er that darksome billow there; Life's a sea of stormy



fee - ble On a heart with sorrow bowed; Catch it quick - ly! it is pass - ing, Passing
 straggler! Storms will not for - ev - er last. Do n't give up, and say, "forsaken!" Do n't be -
 bil - lows, We must meet them ev-'ry-where. Pass right through them, do not tarry, O - ver



rap - id - ly a - way; It has on - ly come to tell you There is yet a brighter day.
 gin to say, "I'm sad." Look, there comes a gleam of sunshine! Catch it! oh, it seems so glad!
 come the heav - ing tide, There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine Wait - ing on the other side.

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
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