

A COLLECTION OF

Religious Songs

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL AND THE HOME.

BY CHARLES W. WENDTE.

CINCINNATI:

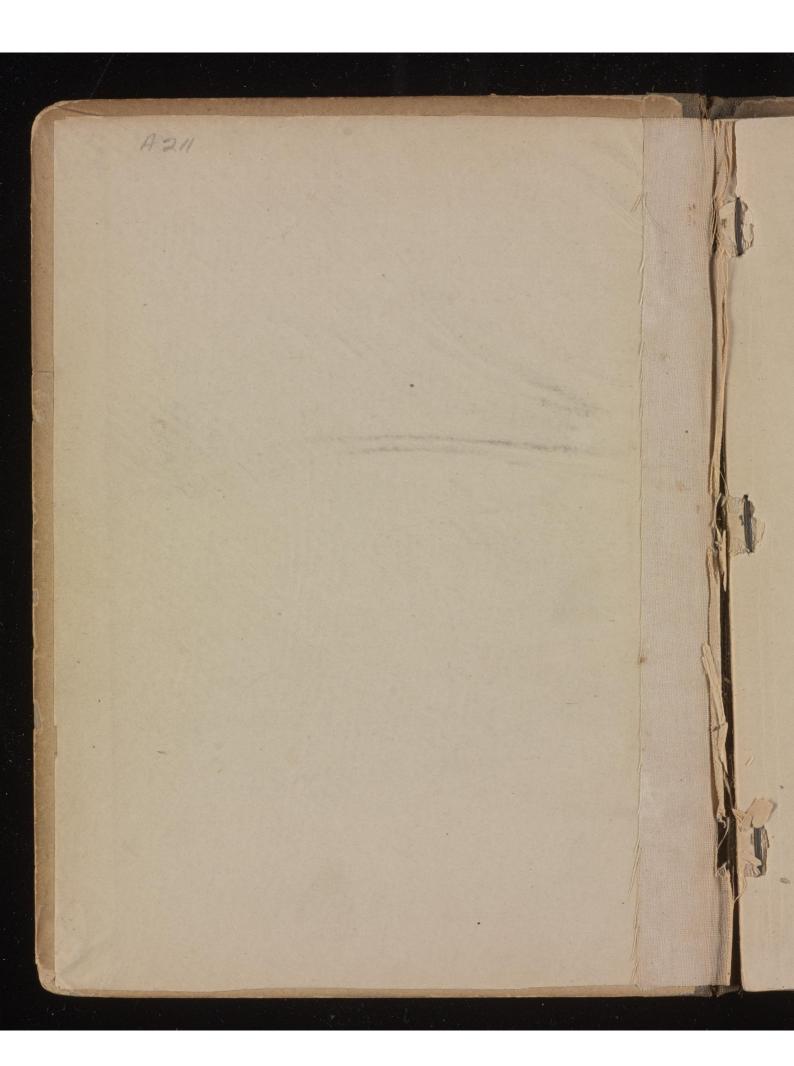
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# THE CAROL

A BOOK OF

### RELIGIOUS SONGS

FOR THE

### SUNDAY SCHOOL AND THE HOME

BY

### CHARLES W. WENDTÉ.

WITH POETICAL CONTRIBUTIONS BY

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE, MISS LOUISA M. ALCOTT, SUSAN COOLIDGE, HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH, SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, AND OTHERS.

THE MUSIC, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED, BY WELL-KNOWN AMERICAN COMPOSERS, TOGETHER WITH A CAREFUL SELECTION OF HYMNS, CHORALS, CAROLS, AND ANTHEMS, FROM

English and German Lources,

To which are added

### SERVICES

FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORSHIP AND THE FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH.

CINCINNATI:

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY.

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#### PREFACE.

In preparing this book the existing musical condition of our Sunday schools has been carefully considered, and the compilation of tunes and poems, both original and selected, has been made with special reference to their capacity and needs. This has led to the inclusion of a few compositions which a stricter musical and liturgical taste might have rejected, but which meet the requirements of the varied constituency to which this little work is dedicated, and will give to it a wider usefulness. No excuse is offered for the retention of old and favorite airs and hymns in this book. Usually a tune is "old" because it is good, or has in it some quality which meets a universal need, and thus enables it to stand the test of time, and sift down through the vast accumulation of musical matter produced by the centuries. Even if old to us it will be new to the generations of children ever appearing on the scene, and may inspire their hearts, as it has strengthened ours. In some instances in this work, other, or entirely new words have been wedded to familiar melodies, which, it is believed, will impart to them freshness and increased charm.

Meanwhile it is hoped that the general musical and literary worth of this collection may be such as to commend it to Sunday-school workers and parents, and the tuneful and singable quality of its contents make it a favorite with the children. The great advance in musical knowledge and skill made during the past ten years, and due chiefly to the improved methods in use in our public schools, justifies us in including in our work a number of compositions—chorals, hymns, and anthems—more elaborate and difficult than those usually sung in our Sunday schools, in the hope that these may acquaint them with a nobler kind of church song, and incite them to higher musical endeavor. It is evident that if an improvement is to take place in our church psalmody it must begin with the children. With this end in view a number of compositions by the best English authors, which ought to become domesticated among us, as well as generous gleanings from the rich fields of German song, have been included. The more difficult pieces may be sung by selected voices, or at least



with a proper distribution of the parts, for nothing is so destructive alike to children's voices and to a nobler rendering of sacred music as the present custom of indiscriminate and noisy unison singing. In any case it is hoped that Sunday school superintendents and choristers will strenuously insist upon it that at least one anthem, choral, chant or hymn be sung at every service, in addition to the more familiar and easy songs.

A special feature of this work is its collection of carols for the festival occasions, now so increasingly common in our Sunday schools. At the request of many superintendents and parents there have been added services for these red-letter days in the Christian year, as well as a few simple liturgies for the ordinary worship of the school and the home; for it is the sincere wish of the editor that this little work may be found helpful in the ministrations of the family altar, as well as the sanctuary.

Acknowledgments are due to Messrs. Wm. A. Pond & Co., Oliver Ditson & Co., Biglow & Main, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Geo. H. Putnam & Co., publishers of "The Way of Life,"), and the W. U. S. S. (publishers of "Unity Festivals,"), for permission to reprint tunes, liturgies, prayers and poems; to Messrs. Ginn & Co. for hints and helps from their excellent series of public-school music readers; to Profs. J. B. Sharland and J. R. Murray for musical services rendered, and to various contributors of compositions elsewhere indicated. The sincere thanks of the editor are tendered his literary friends and helpers in this work: Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Miss Louisa M. Alcott, Susan Coolidge, Caroline A. Mason, Samuel Longfellow, Wm. C. Gannett, Frederick L. Hosmer, Brooke Herford, J. V. Blake, T. B. Forbush, Hezekiah Butterworth, H. G. Spaulding, W. P. Tilden, Chas. G. Ames, S. C. Beach, C. J. Staples, and others whose names are attached to their contributions.

And so may The Carol go forth into the Sunday-school world, and bring the blessing and cheer of religious song into many a heart and home.

CHAS. W. WENDTÉ.

## THE CAROL.

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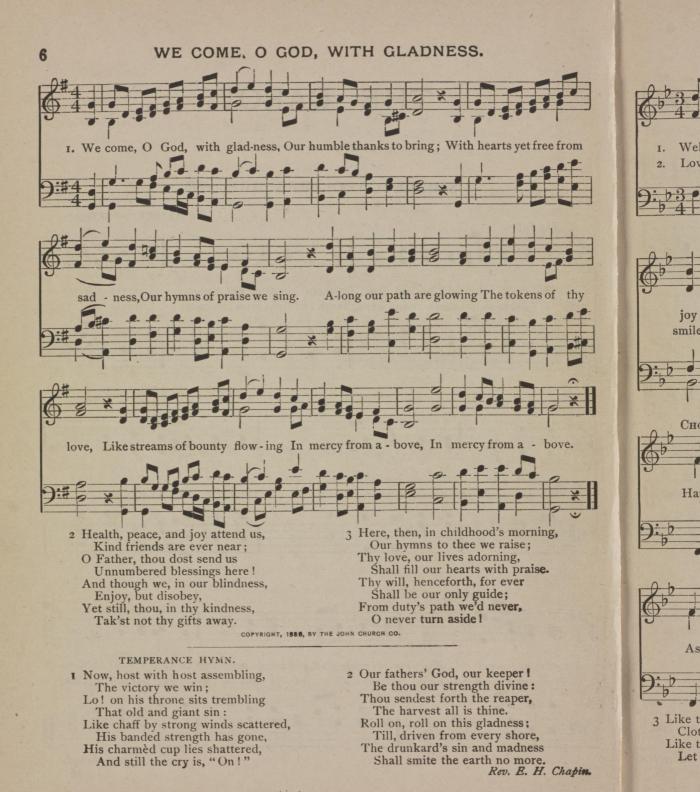
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#### SIMPLE CAROLLERS ARE WE.





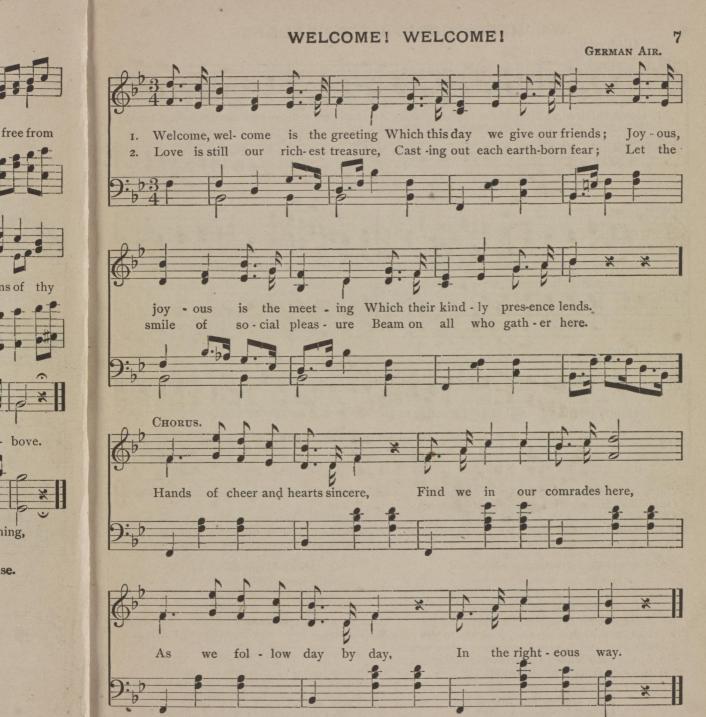
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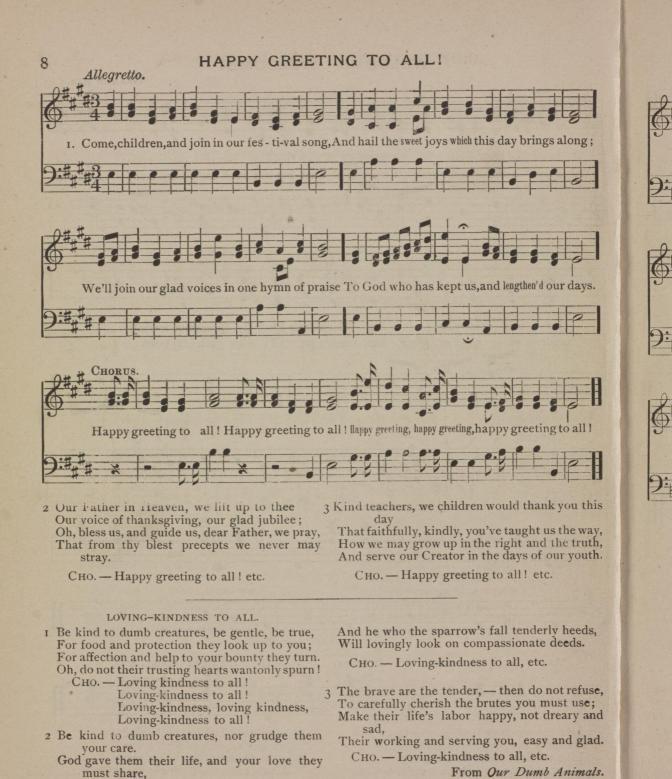
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3 Like the sun, our feelings glowing, Clothe these happy hours in light; Like the sun, when we are going, Let us leave a radiance bright,—Cho.

e. H. Chapin. 4 Shining truth and heavenly gladness
Quicken every soul with love;
Gild the twilight hour of sadness
With a radiance from above. — CHO.

Words from the German.

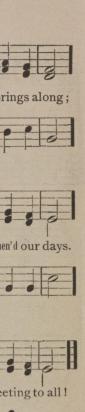


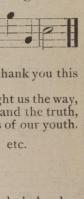
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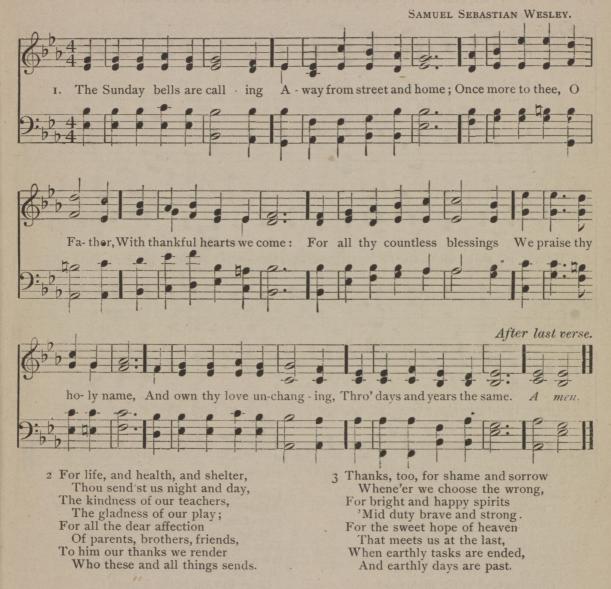


aderly heeds, tate deeds. etc.

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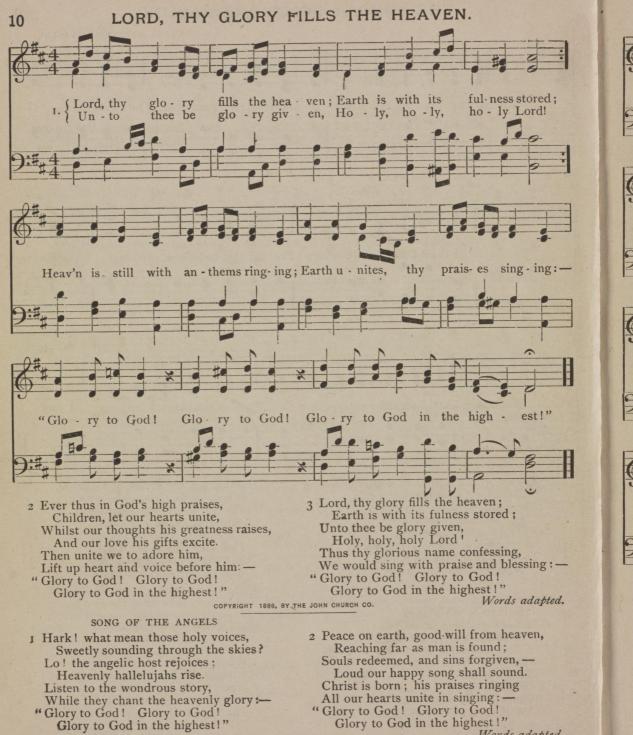


GOD OUR STRENGTH.

- I God is my strong salvation:

  What foe have I to fear?
  In darkness and temptation,
  My light, my help, is near.
  Though hosts encamp around me,
  Firm in the fight I stand:
  What terror can confound me
  With God at my right hand?
- 2 Place on the Lord reliance,
   My soul, with courage wait;
  His truth be thine affiance,
   When faint and desolate.
  His might thy heart shall strengthen,
   His love thy joy increase,
  Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
   The Lord will give thee peace.

James Montgomery. 1822.

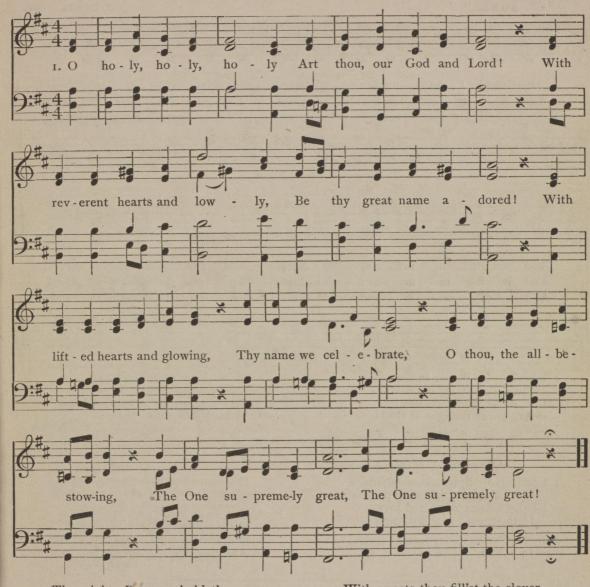


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Words adapted.



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2 Thy mighty Power upholdeth The stars in their career; Thy Love the least enfoldeth Who longs to find thee near.

With sweets thou fill'st the clover, Thou giv'st the sparrow food; And our cup runneth over, ||: Filled full by thee with good!:|| Samuel Longfellow. Copyright, 1886, by The John Church Co.

#### PRAISE.

To thee, the Lord Almighty, Our noblest praise we give, Who all things hast created, And blessest all that live.

Whose goodness, never failing, Through countless ages gone, Forever and forever ||: Shall still keep shining on !:||

Wm. Gaskell. 1837.

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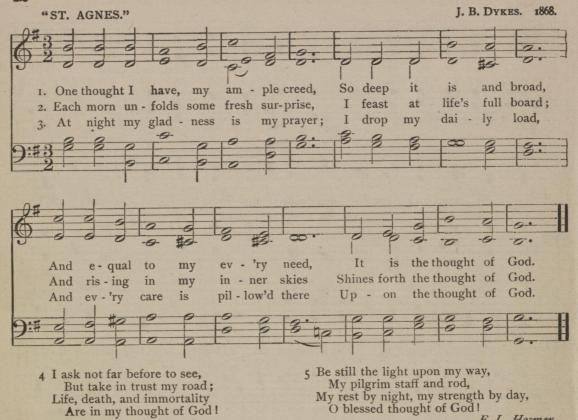
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#### THE THOUGHT OF GOD.



#### COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

- I Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove, With all thy quickening powers, Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 In vain we tune our formal songs; In vain we strive to rise;

Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.

F. L. Hosmer.

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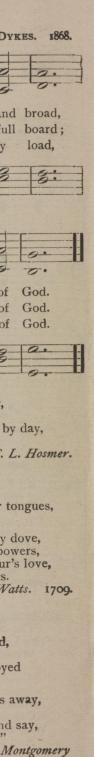
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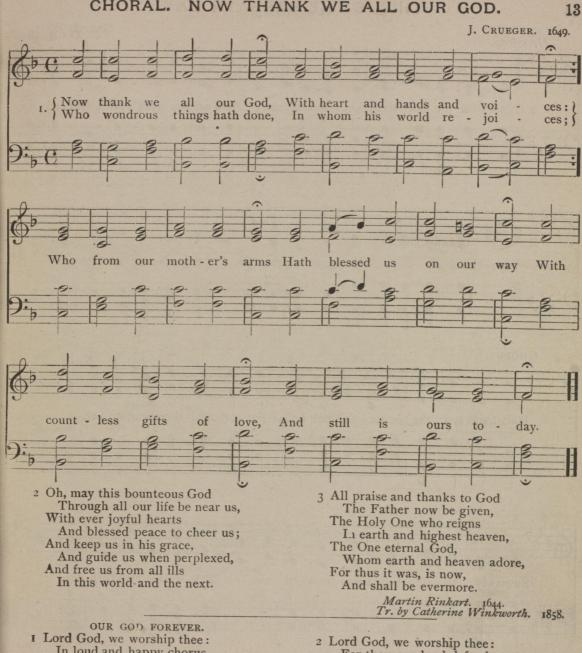
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3 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove, With all thy quickening powers, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours. Isaac Watts. 1709.

#### ALL PRAYERS IN ONE.

- I One prayer I have, all prayers in one, -When I am wholly thine: Thy will, my God, thy will be done; And let that will be mine.
- 2 All-wise, almighty, and all-good, In thee I firmly trust;
  Thy ways, unknown or understood, Are merciful and just.
- 3 Thy gifts are only then enjoyed, When used as talents lent; Those talents only well employed When in thy service spent.
- 4 And, though thy wisdom takes away, Shall I arraign thy will? No: let me bless thy name, and say, "The Lord is gracious still." James Montgomery

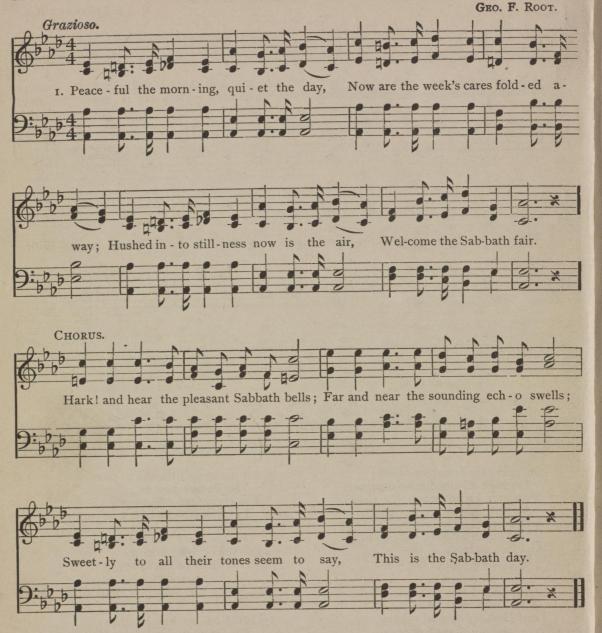




I Lord God, we worship thee:
In loud and happy chorus We praise thy love and power, Whose goodness reigneth o'er us. To heaven our song shall soar, For ever shall it be Resounding o'er and o'er, Lord God, we worship thee.

For thou our land defendest; Thou pourest down thy grace,
And strife and war thou endest. Since golden peace, O Lord, Thou grantest us to see, Our land with one accord, Lord God, gives thanks to thee. Johann Frank. 1653. Tr. by Catherine Winkworth. 1862.

#### THIS IS THE SABBATH DAY.



2 Sweet are the songs that here we will sing, Loving the spirits hither we bring, Dear are the lessons oft we have heard, Lord, from the Bible word.

Сно.—Hark! and hear, etc.

3 And when we join in service of prayer, May we, our Father, know thou art there; O blessed Shepherd, thy flock are we; Gather us now to thee!

CHO.—Hark! and hear, etc.

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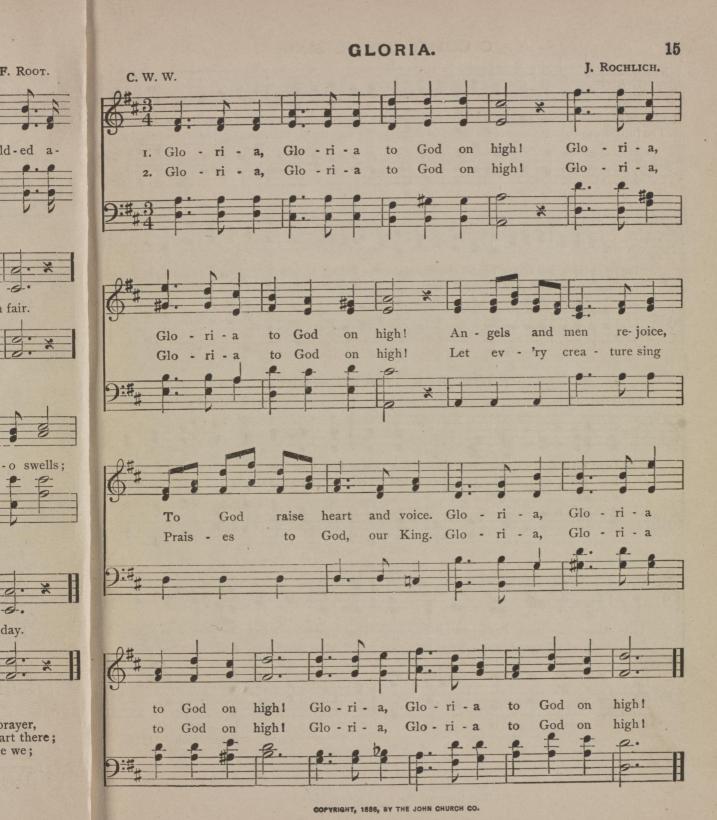
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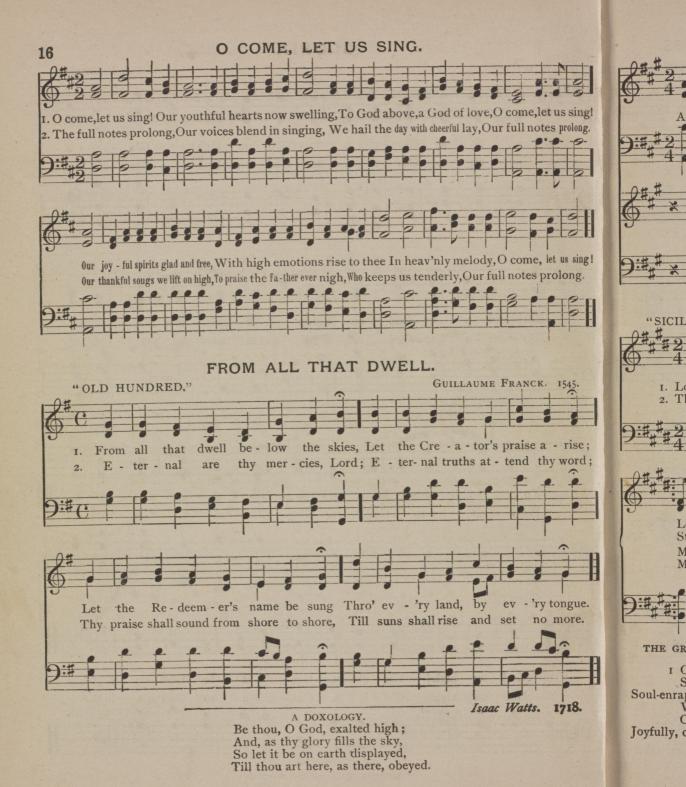
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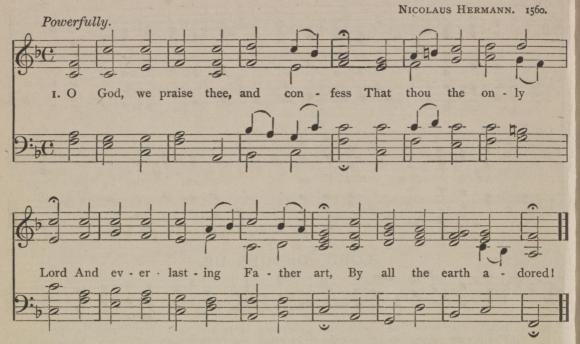


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#### 18 CHORAL. O GOD, WE PRAISE THEE AND CONFESS.



- 2 To thee all angels cry aloud;
  To thee the powers on high,
  Both cherubim and seraphim,
  Continually do cry,—
- 3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
  Whom heavenly hosts obey!
  The world is with the glory filled
  Of thy majestic sway.
- 4 The apostles' glorious company,
  And prophets crowned with light,
  With all the martyrs' noble host,
  Thy constant praise recite.
- 5 The holy church throughout the world, O Lord, confesses thee,— That thou eternal Father art, Of boundless majesty!

St. Ambrose. 380-90. Tate and Brady. 1703.

#### GOD'S POWER, WISDOM, AND GOODNESS.

- I I sing the mighty power of God,
  That made the mountains rise
  That spread the flowing seas abroad,
  And built the lofty skies.
- I sing the wisdom that ordained
   The sun to rule the day;
   The moon shines full at his command,
   And all the stars obey.
- 3 I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food

- He formed the creatures with his word, And then pronounced them good.
- 4 Lord, how thy wonders are displayed,
  Where'er I turn my eye:
  If I survey the ground I tread,
  Or gaze upon the sky!
- 5 Creatures that borrow life from thee
  Are subject to thy care;
  There's not a place where we can flee,
  But God is present there.

Isaac Watts.

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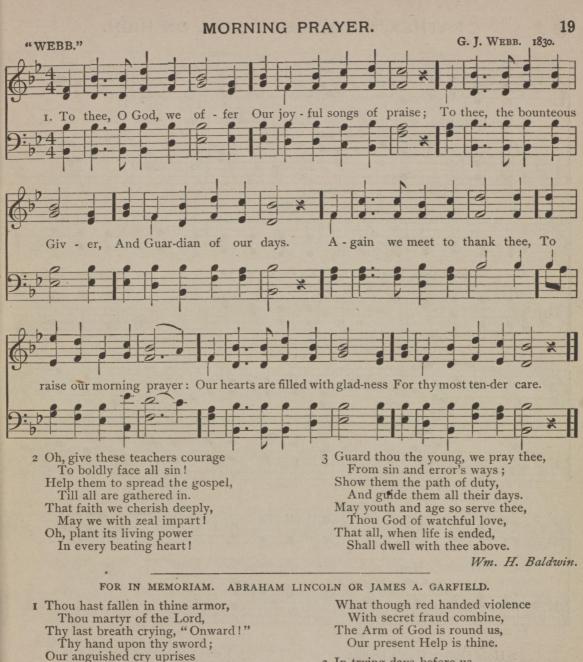
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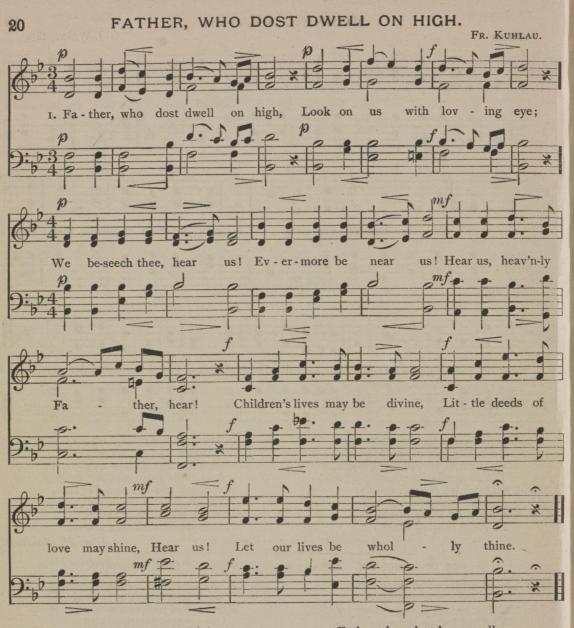


Our anguished cry uprises From continents and isles, The blessing of the Nations Around thy memory smiles.

2 Glory to God forever! Beyond the assassin's will, The cause of freedom liveth, Imperishable still.

3 In trying days before us, And struggles yet to come; The battle for a Nation And freedom's martyrdom. We'll think of thee, O brother!
Thy sainted name shall be In the blessing of the people, And the anthem of the free.

J. G. Whittier.



2 Holy Father, Guide Divine
Let thy Light forever shine;
We beseech thee, hear us!
Evermore be near us!
Hear us, heavenly Father, hear!
Be thou with us every day,
In our work or in our play,
Hear us! Hear us as we humbly pray.

3 Father, thou dost love us all;
Lo, we come at thy dear call;
We beseech thee, hear us!
Evermore be near us!
Hear us, heavenly Father, hear!
Suffer us to come to thee,
Trustful, thankful, glad are we,
Hear us! And to thee all glory be.
Words adapted.

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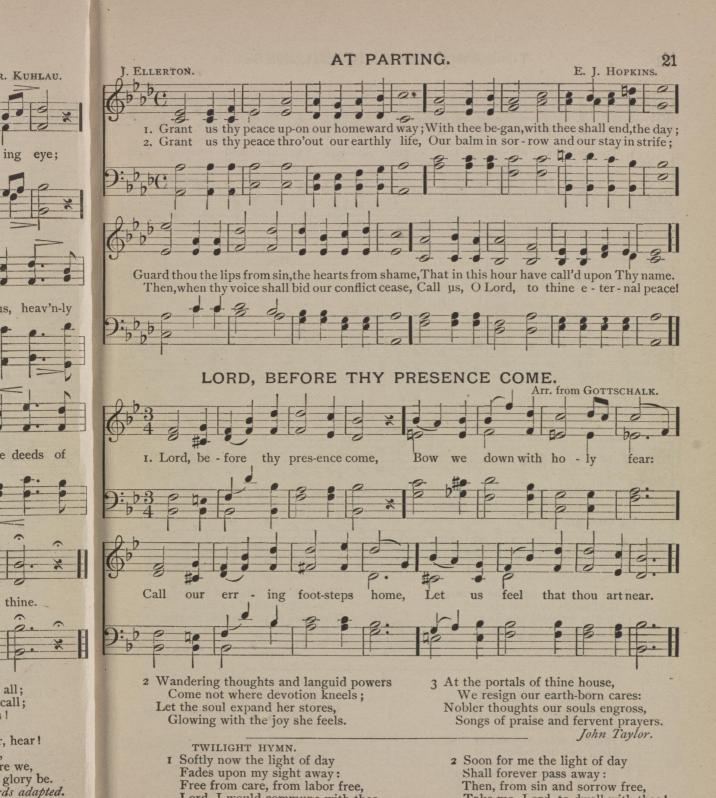
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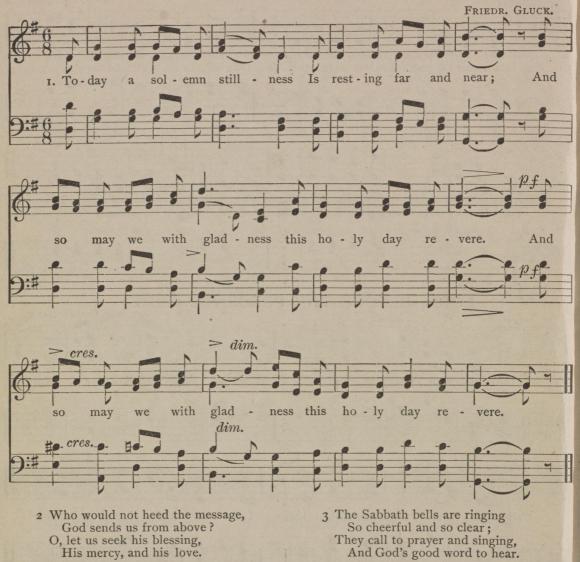


Lord, I would commune with thee.

Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee!

Episcopal Coll.

#### TO-DAY A SOLEMN STILLNESS.



So cheerful and so clear; They call to prayer and singing, And God's good word to hear.

From the German.

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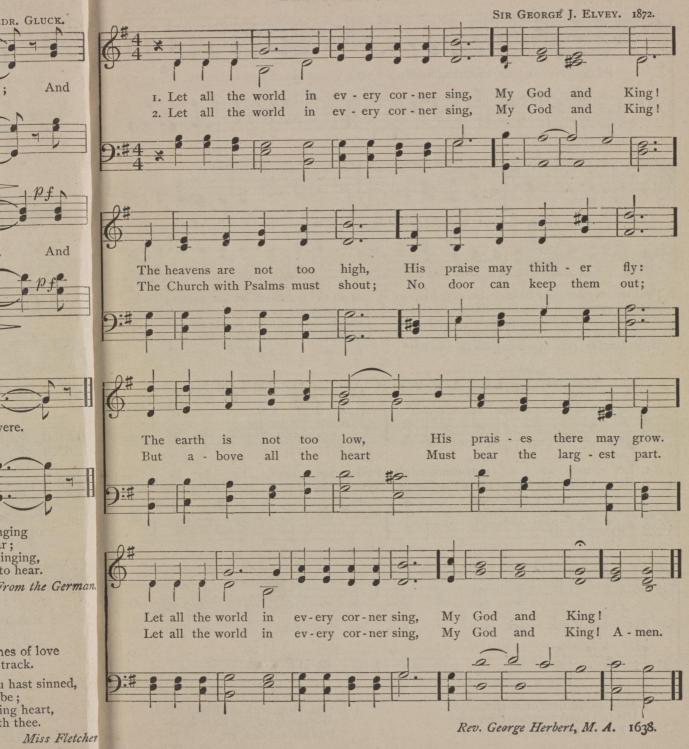
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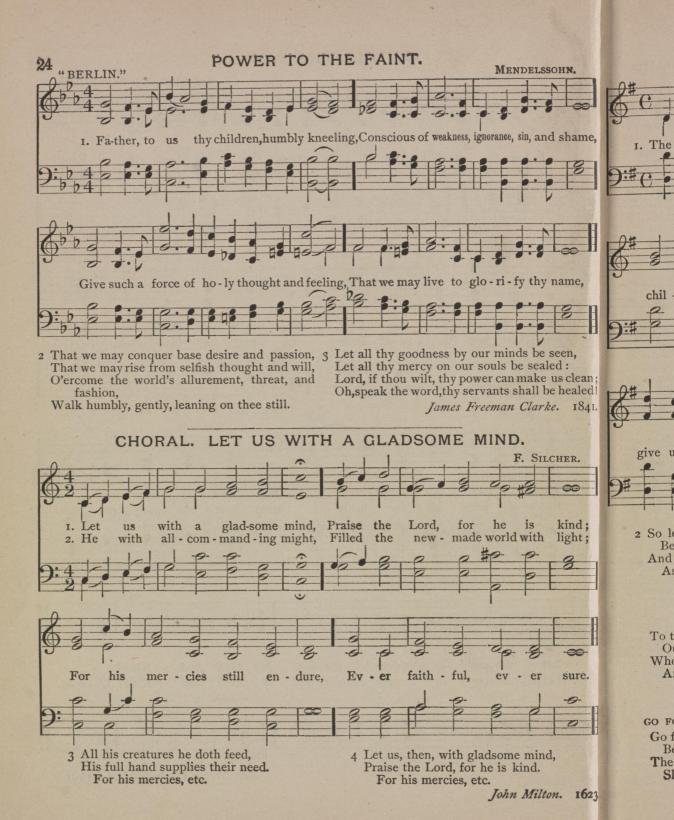
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#### KINDLY JUDGMENT.

- Think gently of the erring one;
  Oh, let us not forget, However darkly stained by sin, He is our brother yet!
- 2 Speak gently to the erring ones! We yet may lead them back,
- With holy words and tones of love From misery's thorny track.
- 3 Forget not, brother, thou hast sinned, And sinful yet may'st be; Deal gently with the erring heart, As God hath dealt with thee.

Miss Fletcher



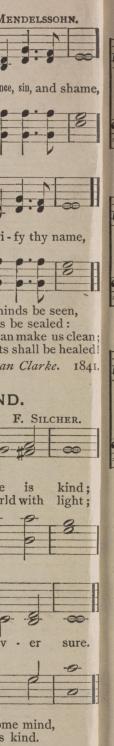


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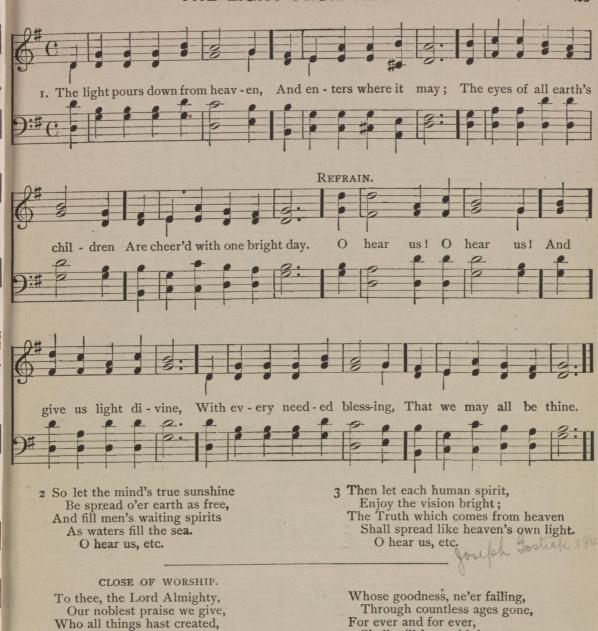
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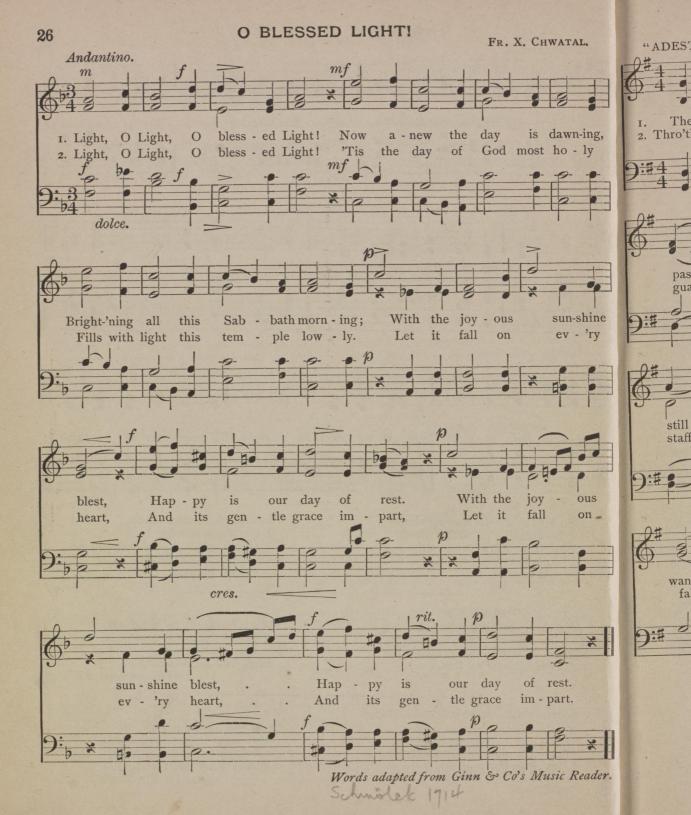
GO FORWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.
Go forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath his banner true;
The Lord himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.

And blessest all that live;

He knows all thy trials,
He knows thine hourly need;
He will, with bread of heaven,
Thy fainting spirit feed.

Shall still keep shining on.

William Gaskell. 1837



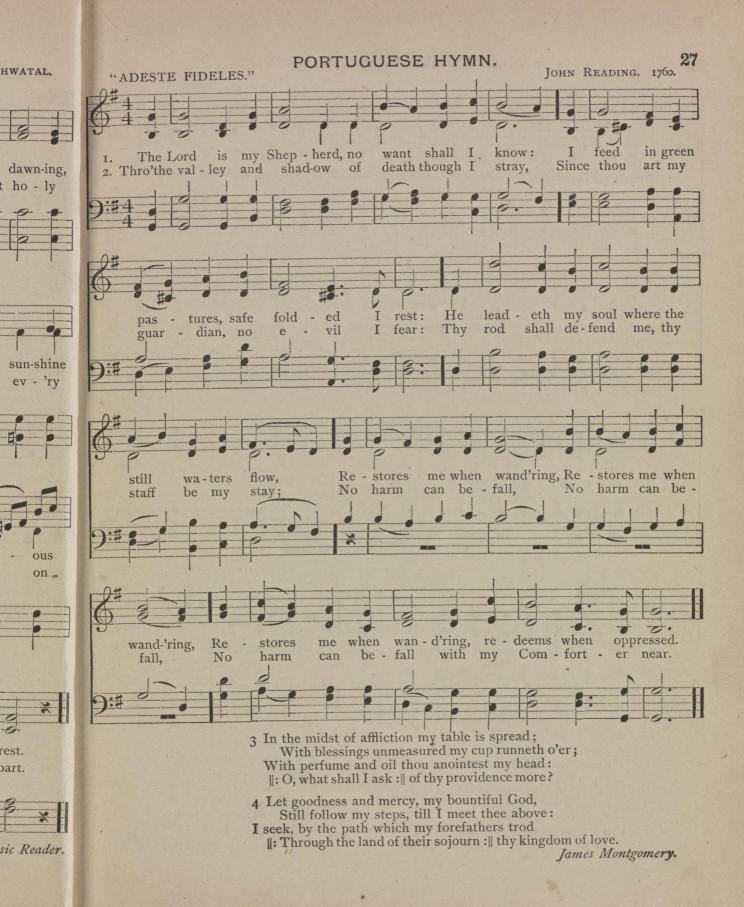
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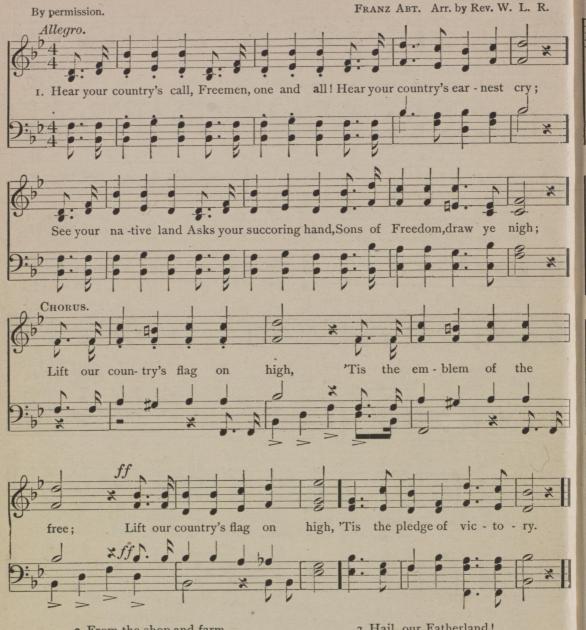
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#### OUR COUNTRY'S CALL.



2 From the shop and farm,
From the hearth-stone warm,
Lo, we gather brave and strong!
Faithful here we stand
To redeem our land
From intemperance, sin and wrong

From intemperance, sin and wrong; CHO. Lift our country's flag, etc. 3 Hail, our Fatherland!
Here thy children stand,
All resolved, united, true,
In thy holy cause,
Ne'er to faint or pause,
Is the vow we here renew;
CHO. Lift our country's flag, etc.

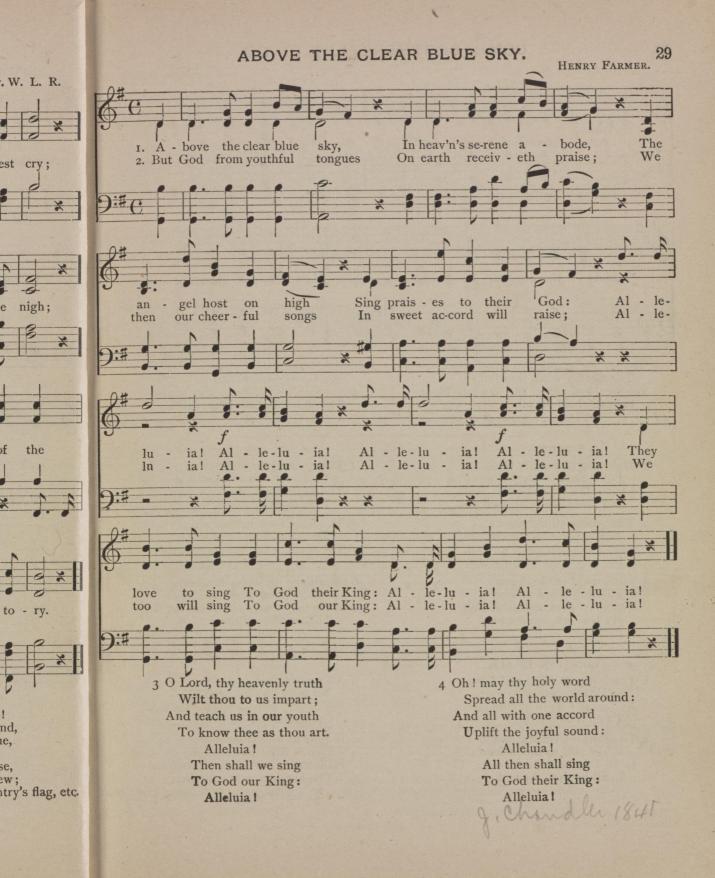
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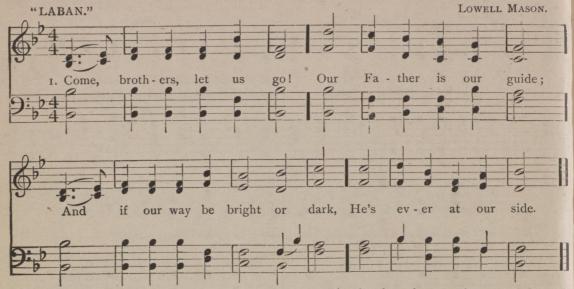


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#### COME, BROTHERS, LET US GO.



The strong be quick to raise
The weaker when they fall:
Let love, and peace, and patience bloom
In ready help for all.

3 Come, brothers, let us go!
We travel hand in hand:
Each with his brother walks in joy
Through this dear Fatherland.

Dersteinen

From the German.

#### SERVICE

- I Make use of me, my God,
  Let me not be forgot,
  Let not thy child be cast aside,
  One whom thou needest not.
- 2 Thou usest all thy works, The weakest things that be; Each has a service of its own, For all things wait on thee.
- 3 Thou usest the high stars,
  The tiny drops of dew,
  The giant peak, and little hill,
  My God, oh, use me too!

- 4 Thou usest tree and flower,
  The river vast and small,
  The eagle great, the little bird
  That sings upon the wall.
- 5 The huge rock in the vale,
  The sand-grain by the sea,
  The thunder of the rolling cloud,
  The murmur of the bee.
- 6 All things do serve thee here,
  All creatures great and small;
  Make use of me, who feels, my God,
  The weakest of them all.

H. Bonar

#### GOD SEEN IN ALL.

- I Teach me, my God and King, In all things thee to see; And what I do in anything, To do it as for thee.
- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
  While still to thee I tend;
  In all I do be thou the way,
  In all be thou the end.
- 3 All may of thee partake;
  No thing so small can be
  But draws, when acted for thy sake,
  Greatness and worth from thee.
- 4 If done as by thy laws,
  E'en servile labors shine;
  Hallowed is toil, if thou the cause,
  The humblest work divine.

George Herbert.

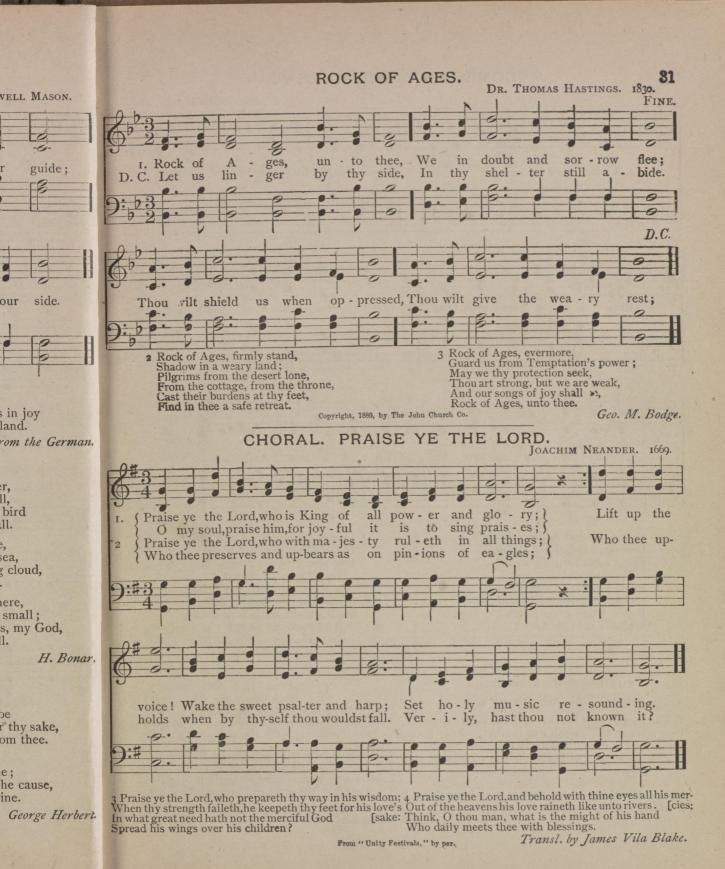
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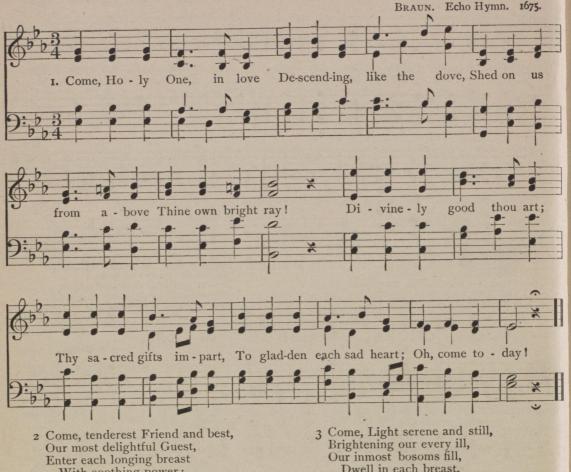
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voice! holds

3 Praise ye th When thy str In what great Spread his w



#### COME HOLY ONE IN LOVE.



With soothing power; Rest, which the weary know, Shade, 'mid the noon-tide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, Cheer us, this hour!

Dwell in each breast. We know no dawn but thine; Send forth thy beams divine, On our dark souls now shine, And make us blest!

From the Latin of King Robert of France. 1031

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THE LIGHT OF KNOWLEDGE.

TUNE: - "Marching Along." p. 87.

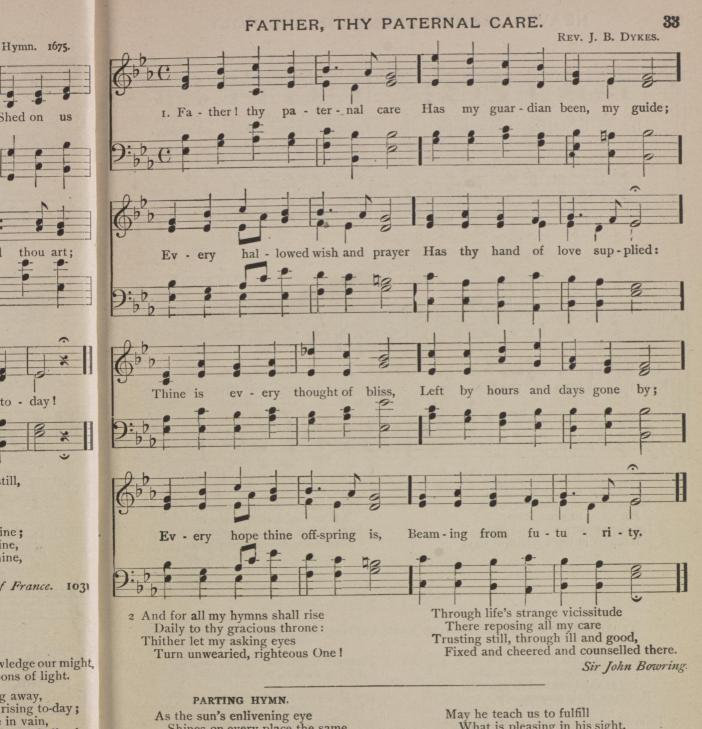
The morning is breaking, the daylight appears, Truth is our watchword, and knowledge our might, Fair science will banish our doubts and our fears, Winning our way with the weapons of light. Foul error shall vanish away from our sight, Foul error shall vanish away from our sight,

For knowledge will scatter the clouds of her The bright sun of knowledge is rising to-day; night.

CHO.—Marching along, we are marching along, Fearless and free, we are marching along;

Injustice and error may struggle in vain, The true and the right in their places shall reign, C. W. W. Сно.—Marching along, etc.

From "Sunnyside," by permission.



#### PARTING HYMN.

Hymn. 1675.

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f France.

laces shall reign,

C. W. W.

As the sun's enlivening eye Shines on every place the same, So the Lord is always nigh To the souls that love his name. May he teach us to fulfill What is pleasing in his sight, Perfect us in all his will, And preserve us day and night!







- 3 Never from thy pasture roving, Let us be to sin a prey; Let thy tenderness, so loving, Keep us in life's doubtful way.
- 4 Then, within thy fold eternal, Let us find a resting-place— Feed in pastures ever vernal, Drink the rivers of thy grace.

#### AT CONFIRMATION, OR ON UNITING WITH THE SUNDAY SCHOOL OR CHURCH.

Father, look upon thy children, Who before thy footstool bow, Coming as thy sons and daughters, To renew their solemn vow.

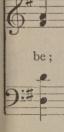
2 Thou who knowest all our weakness, Strengthen us with heavenly might, Temples of thy holy spirit, Fill us with its life and light.

3 Fill us with all understanding,
Give us wisdom from above,
All the powers of ill to vanquish,
Strong in faith, and hope, and love

Miss E. A. Wigglesworth.

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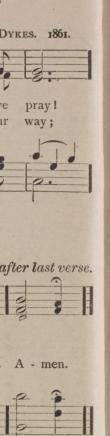




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Day is be Darkn Pale with Trembula Up to la Hope,

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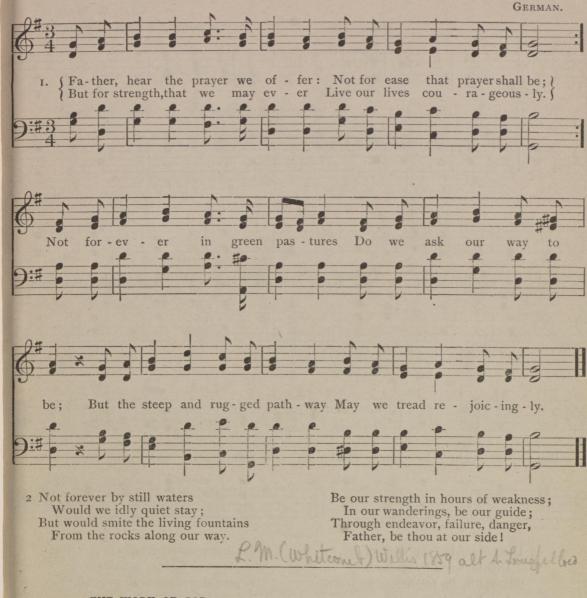
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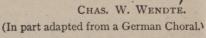
. Wigglesworth.



THE WORK OF GOD.

Day is breaking; earth is waking;
Darkness from the hills is gone;
Pale with terror, ancient Error
Trembles on her crumbling throne.
Up to labor, friend and neighbor!
Hope, and work with all thy might;
Heaven is near thee, God doth hear thee,
He will ever bless the right.

2 Day is breaking, earth is waking; Fellow-worker, lend thine ear; Hear'st thou not the angels speaking Words of love and words of cheer? Then to labor, friend and neighbor; Cheerfully put forth thy might; Never fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ever bless the right.



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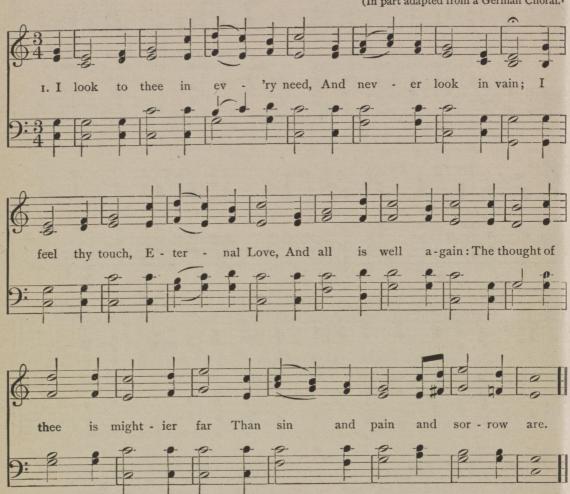
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Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road;
But let me only think of thee,
And then new heart springs up in me.

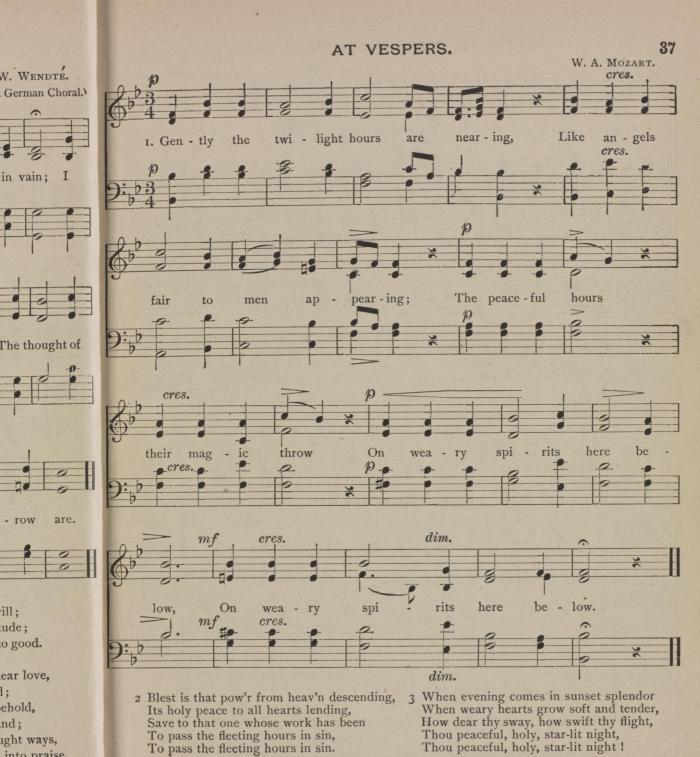
3 Thy calmness bends serene above,
My restlessness to still;
Around me flows thy quickening life,

To nerve my faltering will; Thy presence fills my solitude; Thy providence turns all to good.

4 Embosomed deep in thy dear love,
Held in thy law, I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
And all things in thy hand;
Thou leadest me by unsought ways,
And turn'st my mourning into praise.

Samuel Longfellow.

Copyright, 1886, by The John Church Co.



ight ways, into praise.

el Longfellow.

From Ginn & Co's High School Music Reader, by per.



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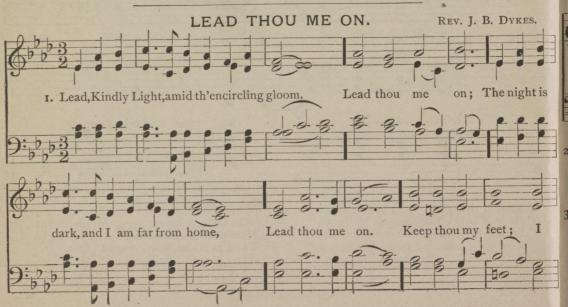
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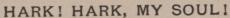
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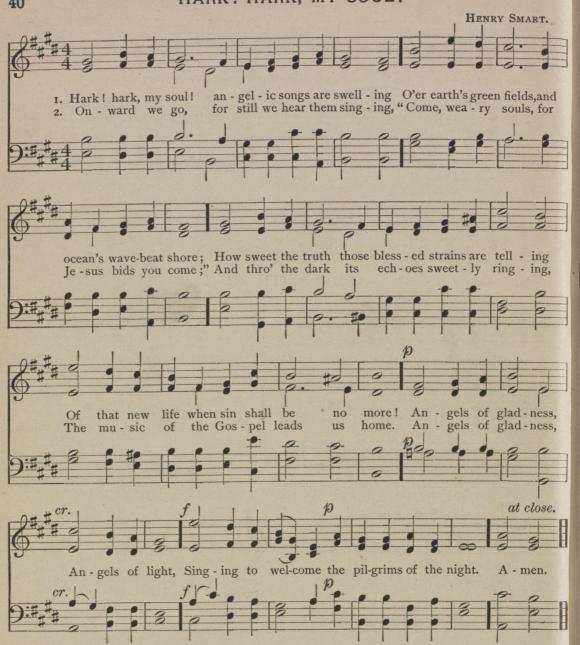
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Henry Francis Lyte. 1847.





3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea, And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee. Angels of gladness, etc.

4 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping: Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping.
And life's long shadows break in cloudless Angels of gladness, etc,

Rev. F. W. Faber. 1854.

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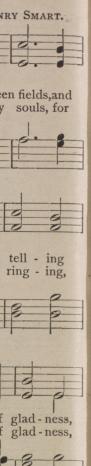


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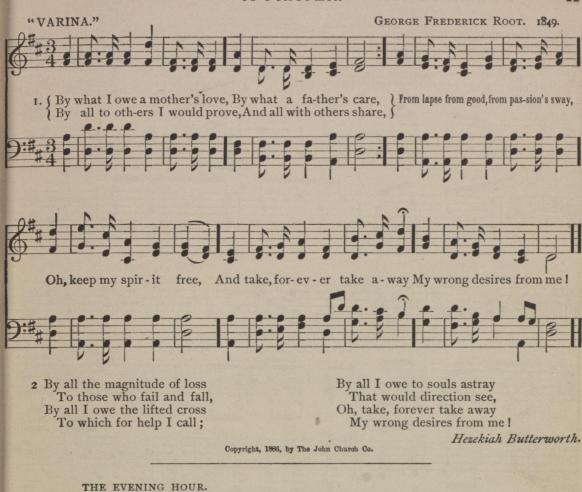
tches keeping:

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ght of weeping, k in cloudless

. Faber. 1854.

[love.



- I The shadows of the evening hours
  Fall from the darkening sky;
  Upon the fragrance of the flowers
  The dews of evening lie;
  Before thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
  We kneel at close of day;
  Look on thy children from on high,
  And hear us while we pray.
- 2 Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God,
  Upon our souls descend;
  From daily fears and perils, thou
  Our trembling hearts defend;
  Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
  Within the heavens shine;—
  Give us, O Lord, fresh hope in Heaven,
  And trust in things divine.

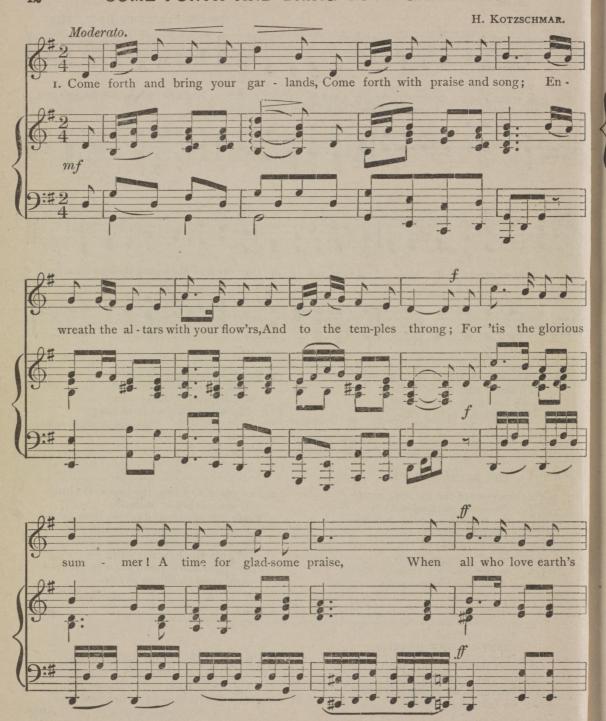
  Adelaide Proctor.

### LIFT UP THE HEART.

Oh! ever on our earthly path
Some gleam of glory lies;
And heaven is all around us now,
If we but lift our eyes.

Lift up the heart, lift up the mind!
Until the grace be given,
That, while we travail yet on earth,
Our hearts may be in heaven.

Anon.



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2 Oh! what so sweet as summer, When all the sky is blue, And when the sunbeams' arrows Pierce all the green earth through! And what so sweet as flowers, The blossoms white and red, Where troops of bright-winged insects Secure their daily bread!

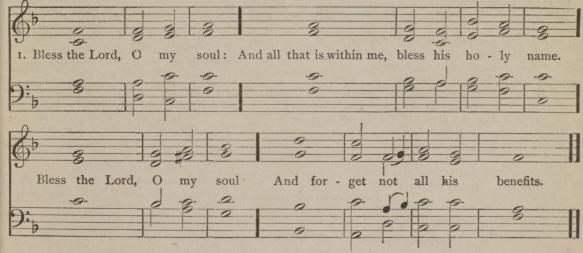
the glorious

love earth's

3 How sweet the feathered songsters That echo in their trills The music of the summer winds, The murmur of the rills!
And all these sights and voices, In garden, field, and grove, Make earth, arrayed in beauty, A type of God's own love.

By per. Oliver Ditson & Co





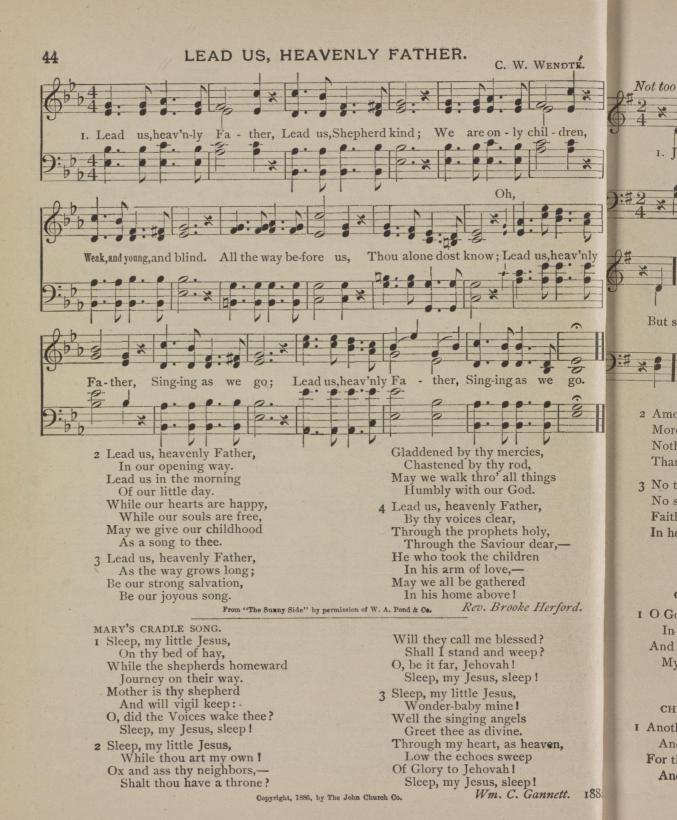
2 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin:
And | healeth | thine in- | firmities. ||
Who saveth thy | life 'from de- | struction:
And crowneth thee with | mercy and | loving | kindness.

Bless the name of the Lord, for | his name of t

3 O bless the Lord, all | ye his | hosts:
Ye servants of | his that | do his | will.||
Both young men and maidens, | old men and | children,

Bless the name of the Lord, for | his name .

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be: Worlds | without | end. A | men.



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2 Among all songs, no sweeter one, More grateful to the ear is none, Nothing more dear to think upon Than "Jesus, God's beloved son."

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- 3 No tongue in earth or heaven can tell, No speech can ever syllable, Faith only feels what raptures dwell In hearts that love Immanuel.
- 4 Thou hope of souls, from sin that flee! To suppliants all clemency, If they who seek so blessed be, What shall be his who findeth thee!
- 5 Stay with us Son of Righteousness! Light with thy light our heaviness, Dispel the gloomy night's distress. And fill the world with blessedness!

Translated from the Latin of St. Bernard by t. Copyright, 1886, by The John Church Co.

### CHILD'S MORNING HYMN.

- I O God, I thank thee that the night In peace and rest hath passed away; And that I see, in this fair light, My Father's smile, that makes it day.
- 2 Be thou my Guide, and let me live As under thine all-seeing eye: Supply my wants, my sins forgive, And make me happy when I die.

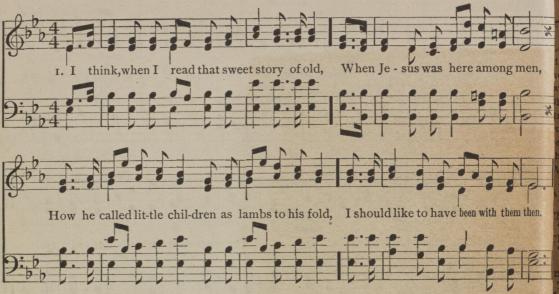
Rev. John Pierponi

# CHILD'S EVENING HYMN.

- I Another day its course hath run, And still, O God, thy child is blest; For thou hast been by day my sun, And thou wilt be by night my rest.
- 2 Sweet sleep descends my eyes to close; And now, when all the world is still, I give my body to repose, My spirit to my Father's will.

Rev. John Pierpont.

# THE CHILD'S DESIRE.



2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arm had been thrown around me; And that I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to his presence in faith I may go,
And ask for a share of his love;
He who loved little children, when dwelling below,
Must love them when dwelling above,—

4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare
For all who are loved and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Mrs. Jemima Luke. 1841

#### HOME, SWEET HOME.

I 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world is not met with elsewhere.

CHO. Home! home! Sweet, sweet home!
There is no place like home,
There is no place like home.

2 An exile from home splendor dazzles in vain,
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again.
The birds singing gaily that come at my call,
Give me them with that peace of mind dearer than all.

CHO. Home! home! Sweet, sweet home! etc.,

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HYMNS Y

The author ndon in 177 te of more th r own day riter and a co e also was a st hand in th re her impris ign of terror ose events it hile thee I Be my vain With better y love the To thee my hy mercy o That mercy

Thy ruling tach blessing Because con every joy In every party heart sha

hen gladned. Thy love my esigned, who My soul shay lifted eye, The gatherisy steadfast. That heart

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2 High Ro As th Br Whit

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# HYMNS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

### CONFIDENCE.

BY HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS.

The author of this hymn probably was born in ondon in 1772; she died in Paris in 1827 after a ife of more than usual interest and usefulness. Inter own day she was known both as a polished writer and a capable translator of scientific works. he also was a political leader, being concerned at rest hand in the French revolution. When we picture her imprisoned in the Luxembourg during the sign of terror and read this hymn in the light of mose events it acquires a new interest.]

hose events it acquires a new interest.]

While thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
and may this consecrated hour

With better hopes be filled.

To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

n each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
lach blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by thee.
n every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
ly heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

Vhen gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; esigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will. It lifted eye, without a tear, The gathering storm shall see; It steadfast heart shall know no fear, That heart will rest on thee.

o'er thee, Wait-ed for the com-ing

URE AND HOLY.

Once thou

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it watched thy moth-er

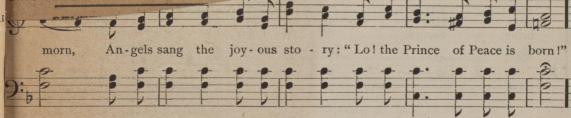
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GERMAN.

ima Luke. 1841

re among men,

been with them then.

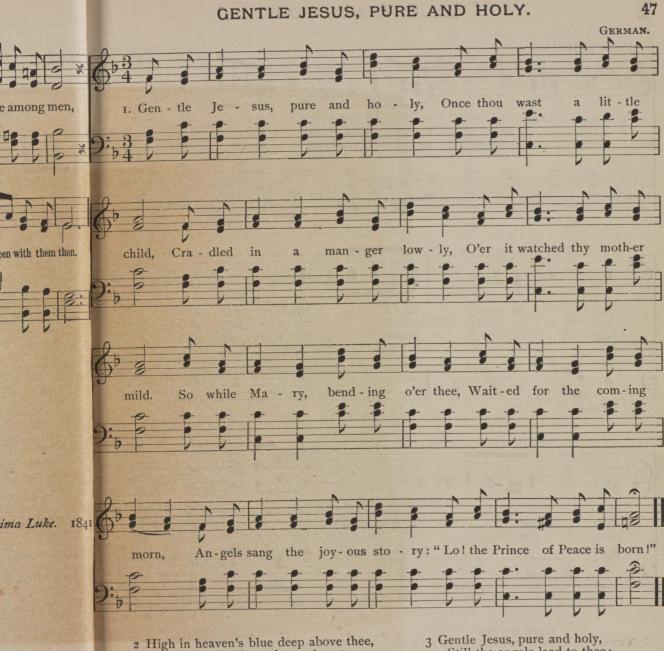


2 High in heaven's blue deep above thee,
Rose that bright and morning star;
As the wise men knelt before thee,
Bringing treasures from afar;
While the happy shepherds following
Where the angels led the way,
At the shrine they bowed adoring,

Where the babe in beauty lay.

3 Gentle Jesus, pure and holy,
Still the angels lead to thee;
And the children follow gladly
To the child of Galilee.
Like the wise men, gifts we bring thee,
Like the shepherds we adore,
Like the angels, songs we sing thee,
Love and praise forevermore.

Charles W. Wendte.



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Rose that bright and morning star;
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Bringing treasures from afar;
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Love and praise forevermore.

Charles W. Wendté.

# DAUGHTER OF ZION.



LOVE DIVINE.

Tune: — "Oh, the Beautiful Old Story," p. 49.

I Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down! Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown. Father, thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love thou art; Visit us with thy salvation,

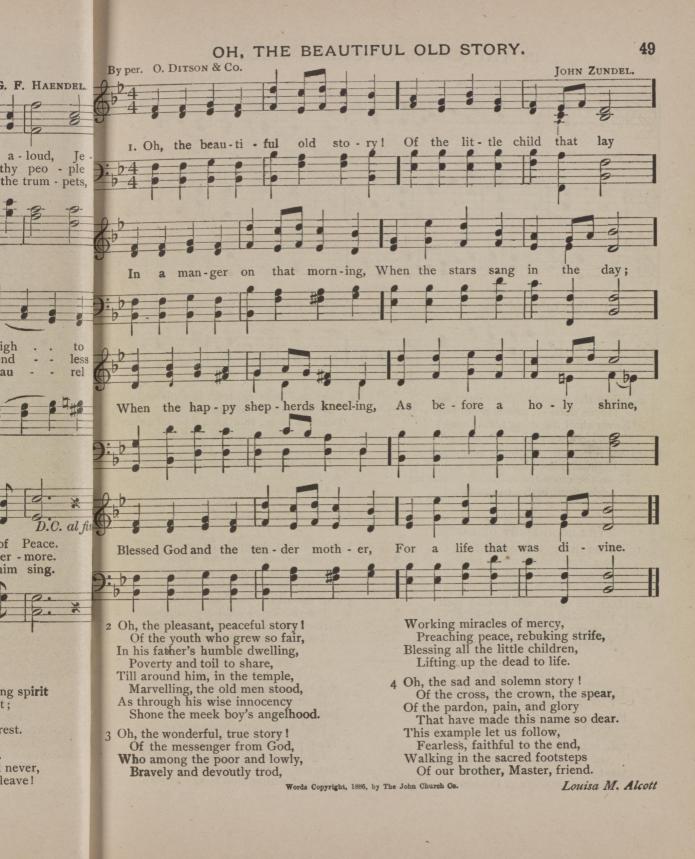
Enter every longing heart!

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving spirit Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest. Come, almighty to deliver, Let us all thy life receive. Graciously come down, and never, Never more thy temples leave!

In his fath

Poverty Till aroun Marvell As throug Shone t

3 Oh, the w Of the Who amo Bravely



### IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.



- 2 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
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
  Light and love upon my way,
  From the cross the radiance streaming
  Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified: Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 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.

Sir John Bowring. 182

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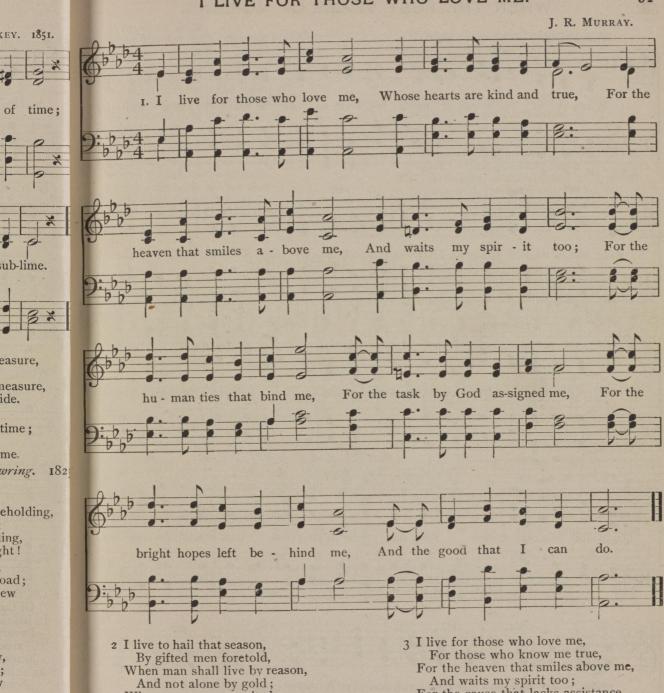
#### THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.

- We are living, we are dwelling In a grand and earnest time; In an age on ages telling, To be living is sublime.
- 2 Hark the onset, will ye fold your Faith-clad arms in lazy lock?
  Up, oh up, thou drowsy soldier!
  Worlds are charging to the shock.
- 3 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding, Angels looking on the sight; Now the blazoned cross unfolding, On, right onward, for the Right!
- 4 On! let all the soul within you
  For the Truth's sake, go abroad;
  Strike! let every nerve and sinew
  Tell for ages, tell for God!

#### PSALM OF LIFE.

- I Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
  Life is but an empty dream:
  For the soul is dead that slumbers,
  And things are not what they seem.
- 2 Life is real! life is earnest!
  And the grave is not its goal:
  Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
  Was not spoken of the soul.
- 3 Not enjoyment, and not sorrow, Is our destined end and way; But to act, that each to-morrow Find us further than to-day.
- 4 Trust no future, howe'er pleasant; Let the dead past bury its dead; Act, act, in the living present, Heart within, and God o'erhead.

H. W. Longfellow



When man to man united, And every wrong thing righted, The whole world shall be lighted, As Eden was of old.

For the cause that lacks assistance, For the wrong that needs resistance, For the future in the distance, And the good that I can do.

Copyright, 1886, by The John Church Co.

Dublin Univ. Magazine.

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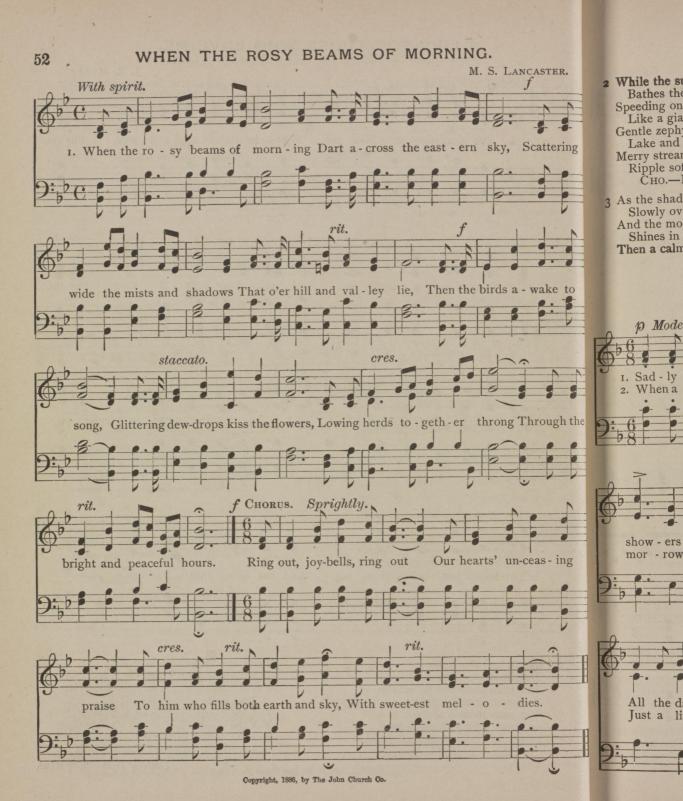
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2 While the sun with noontide splendor Bathes the world in floods of light, Speeding on his glorious pathway Like a giant in his might, Gentle zephyrs stir the trees, Lake and sea like silver glow; Merry streamlets in the breeze Ripple softly as they flow.
CHO.—Ring out, joy-bells, etc.

ANCASTER.

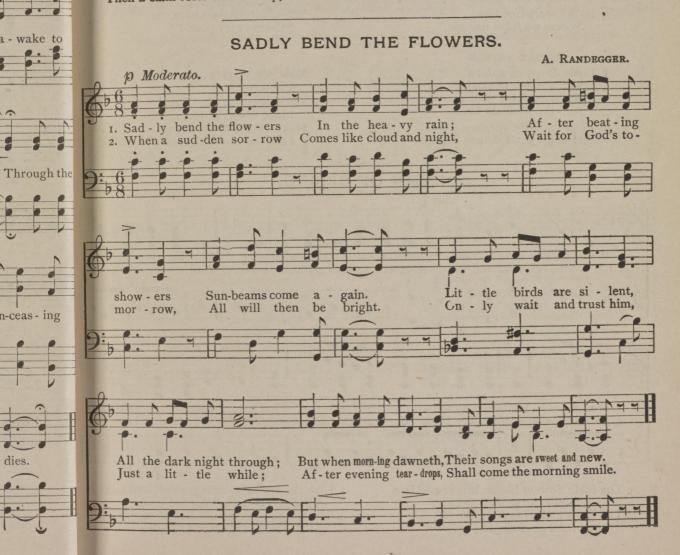
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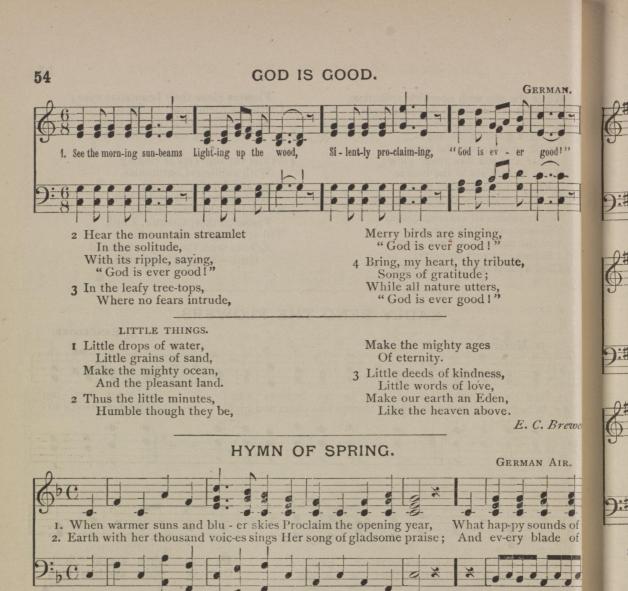
dies.

As the shades of evening gather Slowly over land and sea, And the moon in all her glory Shines in sweet serenity, Then a calm rests on the deep,

Flowers close their beauteous eyes; Cattle lay them down to sleep, And the lingering twilight dies. Сно.—Ring out, joy-bells, etс.

4 While the universe is ringing With sublimest harmonies, Ever and forever winging Heavenward in grateful lays, So we join the lofty strain;
Praise to thee, Creator, Lord, Till yon bright, celestial fane Echoes with the song outpoured. CHO.—Ring out, joy-bells, etc.





3 The early flowers bloom bright and fair, Fair shines the morning sky;

life a - rise, What hap-py sounds of grass that springs, And ev-ery blade of

- #: The birds make music in the air, :||
  The brook goes singing by.
- 4 Like the spring morning, sweet and clear, That greets our gladdened eyes,

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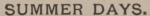
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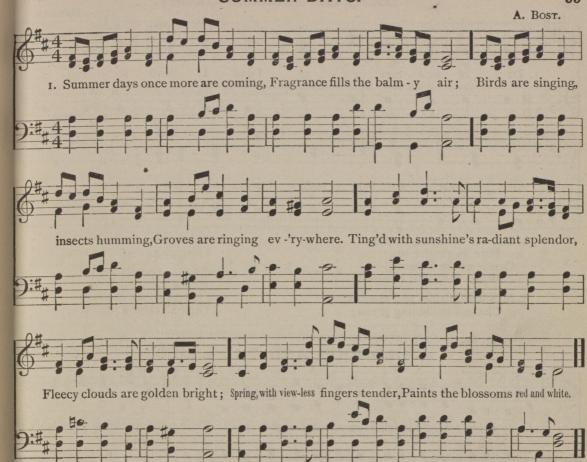
But bewa

||: The spring of heaven's eternal year :||
Shall bring new earth and skies.

life a - rise, What love - ly scenes ap - pear! grass that springs, God's lov - ing law o - beys.



55



2 Heav'nly love creation blesses,
Nature owns its thrilling kiss;
All that lives and feels confesses
Gratefully this hour of bliss.
New-born life its hymn is raising
On the mead and in the grove;
Shall not we, too, join in praising
Nature's God, the God of love?

3 Yes! amidst thy glad creation
Shall our song ascend to Thee;
And with holy exultation
In thy works our joy shall be!
This thy world of bliss and beauty
Evermore will we enjoy;
And in works of childlike duty,
All our days for thee employ.

From German by Rev. Chas. T. Brooks. Words from "The Sunny Side" by permission of Wm. A. Pond & Co.

AWAKE TO DUTY.

I All around us, fair with flowers,
Fields of beauty sleeping lie;
All around us clarion voices
Call to duty stern and high.
Thankfully we will rejoice in
All the beauty God has given;
But beware it does not win us
From the work ordained of heaven.

2 Following every voice of mercy
With a trusting, loving heart,
Let us in life's earnest labor
Still be sure to do our part.
Now, to-day, and not to-morrow,
Let us work with all our might,
Lest the wretched faint and perish
In the coming stormy night.

E. C. Brewe

RMAN AIR.

GERMAN.

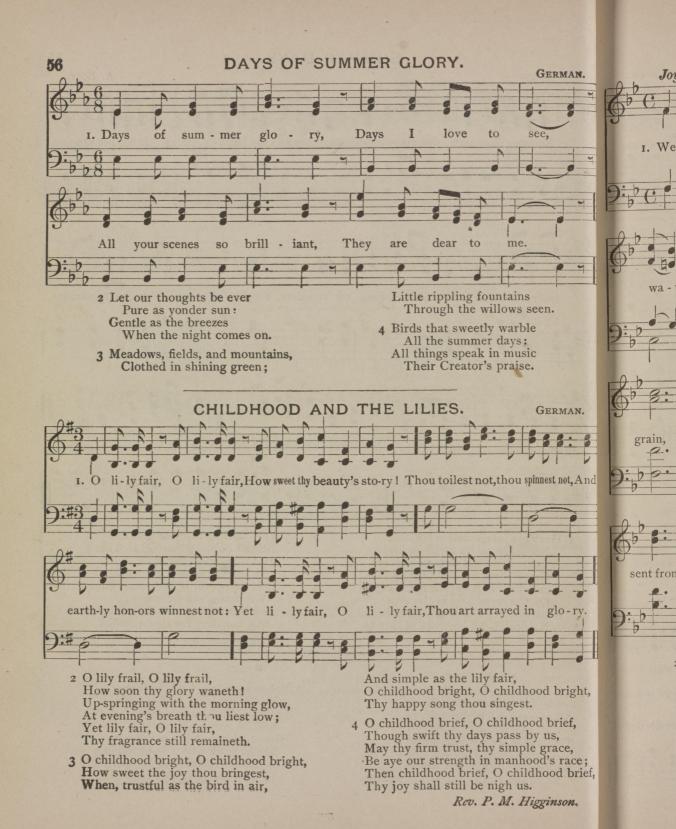
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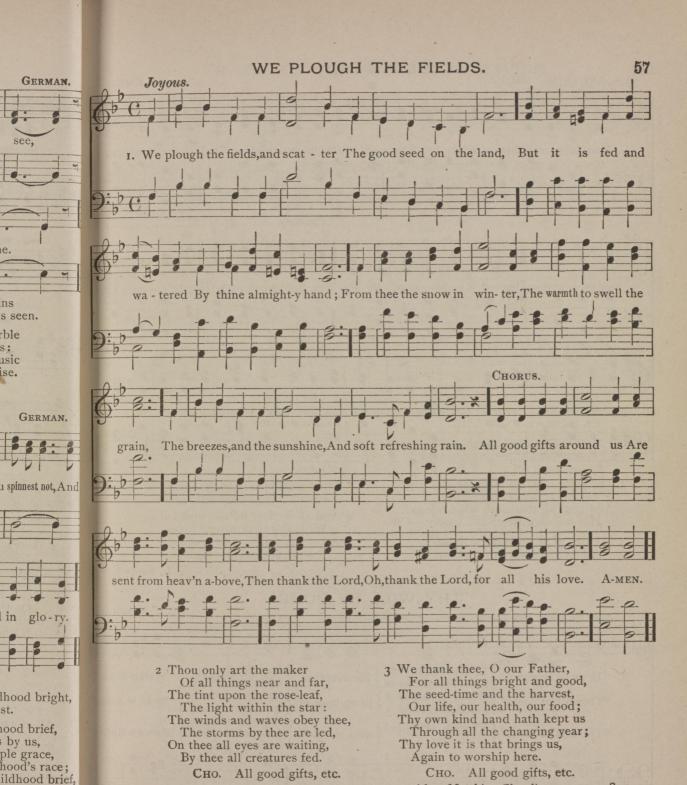
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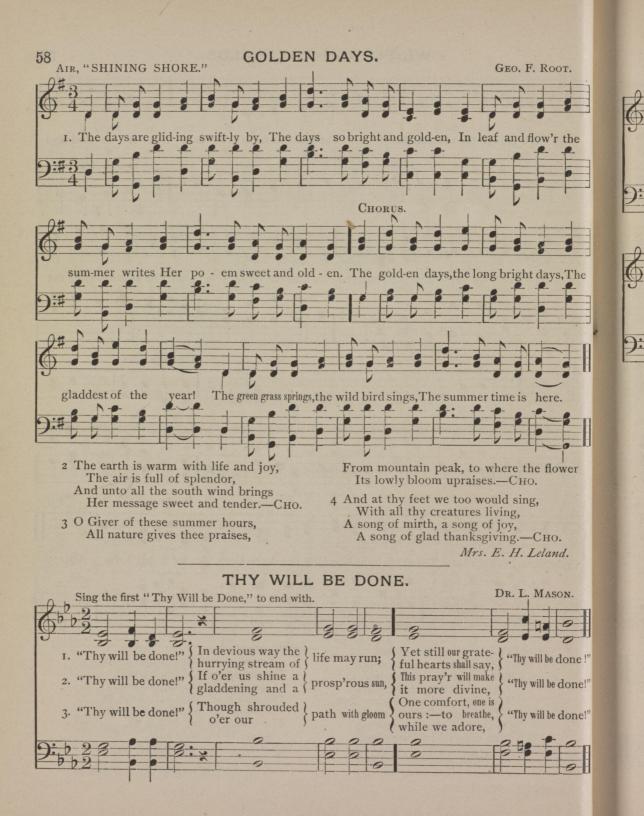




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After Matthias Claudius. 1740—1815.



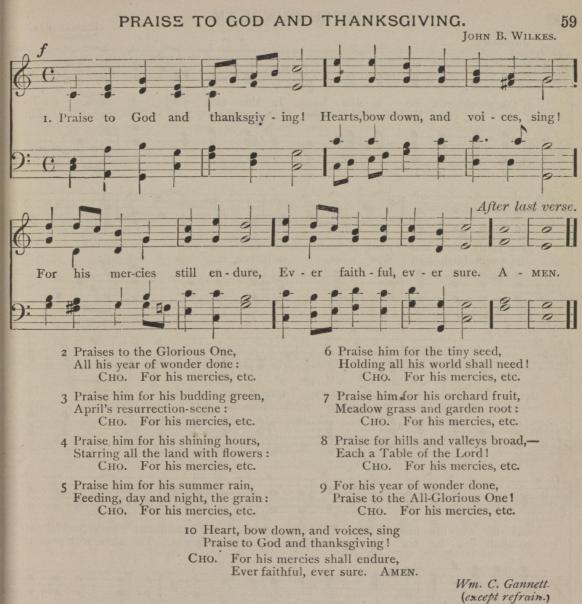
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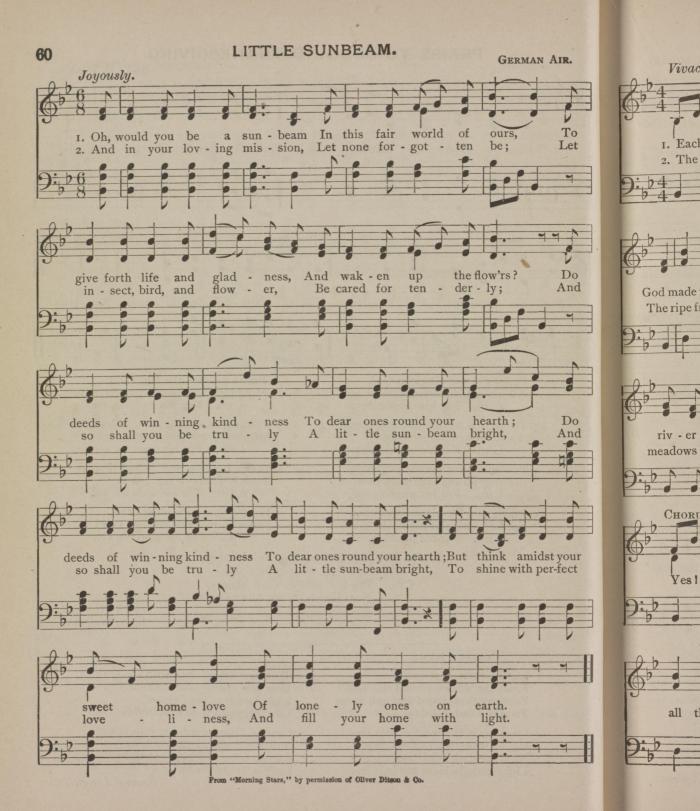
will be done!



EASTER HYMN.

- I Lo, the earth is risen again From the winter's bond and pain! Bring we flower and leaf and spray To adorn our holiday.
- Once again the word comes true,
   Lo, he maketh all things new.
   Now the dark cold days are o'er
   Light and gladness are before.
- 3 How our hearts leap with the spring! How our spirits soar and sing! Light is victor over gloom, Life triumphant o'er the tomb.
- 4 Change, then, mourning into praise, And, for dirges, anthems raise! All our fears and griefs shall be Lost in immortality.

Samuel Longfellow.



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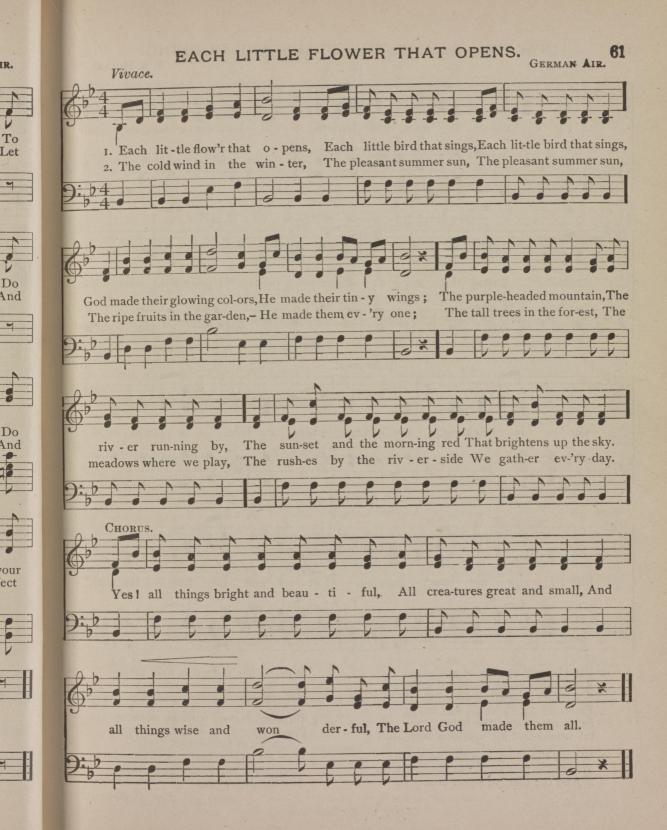
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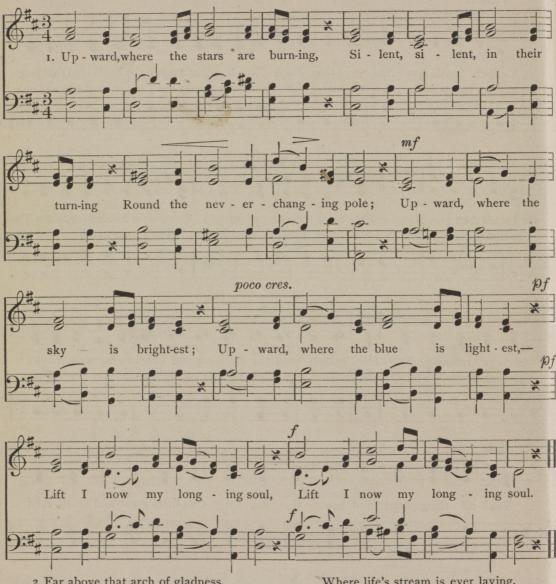
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2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond those clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair:
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
||:I would find my mansion there.:||

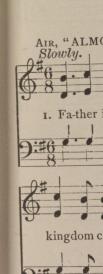
3 Where the glory brightly dwelleth, Where the new song sweetly swelleth, And the discord never comes; Where life's stream is ever laving, And the palm is ever waving,— ||:That must be the home of homes.:||

4 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at his blessed feet.
Poor the praise that now we render:
Loud shall be our voices yonder
||:When before his throne we meet.:||
Rev. H. Bonar,



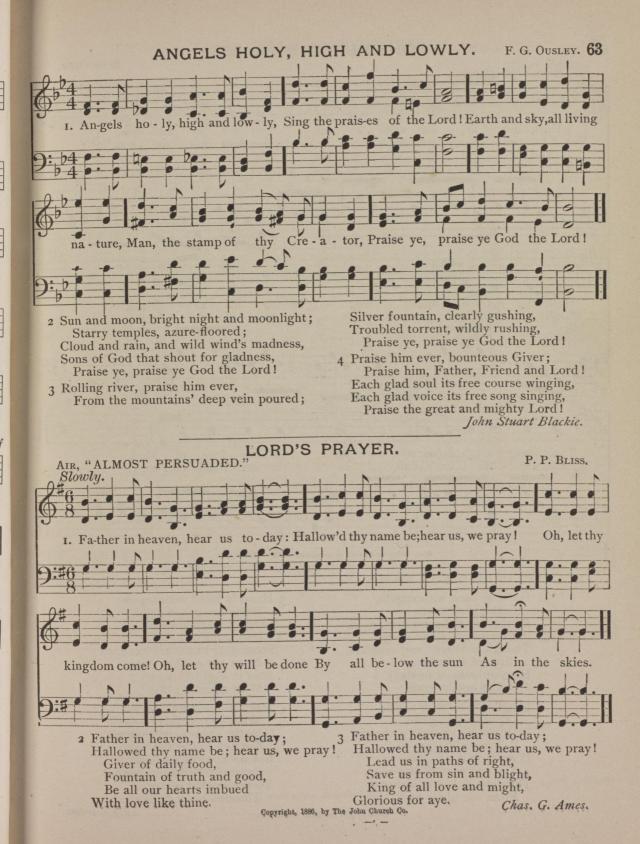
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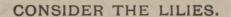
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F. SILCHER.



### HAND IN HAND WITH ANGELS.

I Hand in hand with angels,
In the busy street
By the winter hearth-fires,—
Everywhere,— we meet,
Though unfledged and songless,
Birds of Paradise;
Heaven looks at us daily
Out of human eyes.

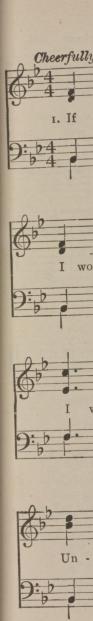
2 Hand in hand with angels,
Oft in menial guise,
By the same straight pathway
Prince and beggar rise.
If we drop the fingers,
Toil-embrowned and worn,
Then one link with heaven
From our life is torn.

3 Hand in hand with angels;
Some are out of sight,
Leading us, unknowing,
Into paths of light.
Some dear hands are loosened
From our earthly clasp,
Soul in soul to hold us
With a firmer grasp.

4 Hand in hand with angels
Walking every day;—
How the chain may lengthen,
None of us can say.
But we know it reaches
From earth's lowliest one,
To the shining seraph,
Throned beyond the sun.

Words by per. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Lucy Larcom.



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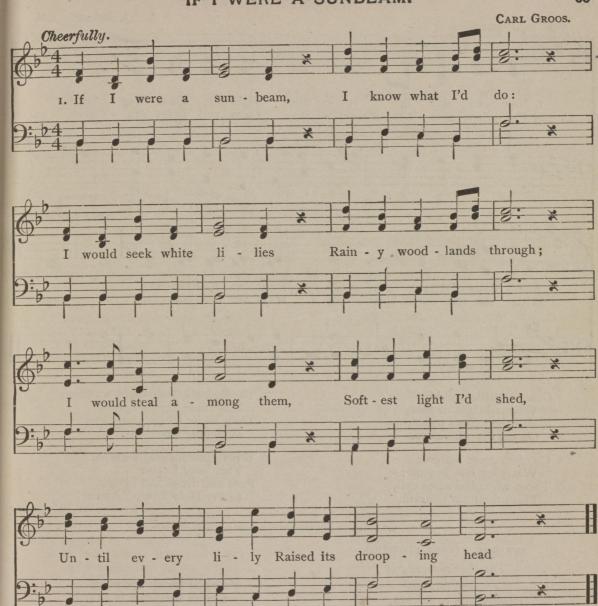
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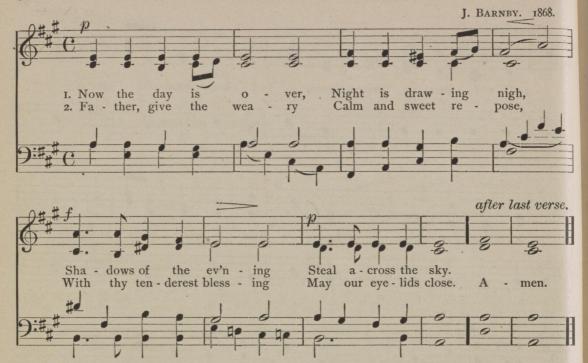
2 "If I were a sunbeam,
 I know where I'd go;
Into lowliest hovels,
 Dark with want and woe;
Till sad hearts looked upward,
 I would shine and shine;
Then they'd think of heaven,
 Their sweet home and mine."

HER.

3 Art thou not a sunbeam,
Child, whose life is glad
With an inner radiance
Sunshine never had?
Oh, as God has blessed thee,
Scatter rays divine!
For there is no sunbeam
But must die, or shine.

Lucy Larcom.

# "NOW THE DAY IS OVER."



- 3 Grant to little children
  Visions bright of thee,
  Guard the sailors tossing
  On the deep blue sea.
- 4 Comfort every sufferer
  Watching late in pain;
  Those who plan some evil,
  From their sin restrain.

- 5 Through the long night watches May thine angels spread Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.
- 6 When the morning wakens,
  Then may I arise
  Pure and fresh and sinless
  In thy Holy Eyes. Amen.

S. Baring-Gould.

#### SEE THE RIVERS FLOWING.

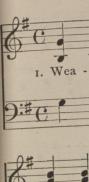
The above tune, or \$ 65.

- Downwards to the sea,
  Pouring all their treasure
  Bountiful and free:
  Yet to help their giving,
  Hidden springs arise;
  Or, if need be, showers
  Feed them from the skies.
- 2 Watch the princely flowers
  Their rich fragrance spread,
  Load the air with perfumes
  From their bounty shed:

Yet their lavish spending Leaves them not in dearth, With fresh life replenished By their mother earth!

3 Give thy heart's best treasure,
From fair Nature learn;
Give thy love and ask not,
Wait not a return;
And the more thou spendest,
From thy little store,
With a double bounty
God will give the more.

Adelaide Proctor.





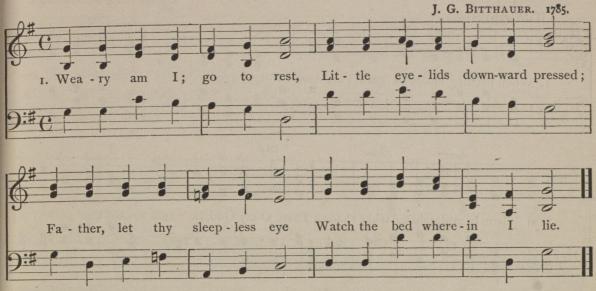
- Oh! the In thy n For my
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BLESSINGS

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- 2 Happy of As he



2 Have I done aught wrong to-day? Oh! thou dear God, look away! In thy mercy, full and free, For my errors pardon me.

1868.

verse.

Gould.

octor.

3 All who near unto me stand, Let them rest in thy strong hand; Keep the people, great and small, In thy charge, O Lord of all.

4 Unto wet eyes send thou sleep; Unto sick hearts, rest so deep; Let the moon in heaven stand Watching o'er a quiet land.

Transl. from the German by Miss Harriet Hall.

THE CHILDREN'S OFFERING.

- I What shall little children bring As a grateful offering For the ever watchful care That surrounds us everywhere?
- 2 Gathered in a happy fold, Safe from wintry want and cold, Fed by hands that never tire, Warmed at love's unfailing fire;
- 3 Sheltered by protecting arms
  From the great world's sins and harms;
  While a patience, wise and sweet,
  Guides our little wandering feet.
- 4 Willing hearts and open hands, Love that every ill withstands, Faith and hope in thee, our King,— These shall be our offering.

Louisa M. Alcott.

BLESSINGS ON THEE, GRACIOUS LORD.

- I Blessings on thee, gracious Lord!
  Every child shall bless thy name,
  For each gentle look and word,
  When to thee the children came.
- 2 Happy child, upon whose head, As he sat upon thy knee,

Thy kind hand was softly laid, Blessing him,—how tenderly!

the second

3 Hark! that voice is raised in prayer,
Which could still the maniac wild;
Lo! that mighty hand is there,
Laid in blessing on a child.

Rev. W. H. Furness, D.D.



FOR A FUNERAL OCCASION.

The precious seed of weeping
To-day we sow once more,
The form of one now sleeping,
Whose pilgrimage is o'er.
Ah! death but safely lands him
Where we too would attain;
Our Father's voice demands him,
And death to him is gain.

2 He has what we are wanting,
He sees what we believe;
The sins on earth so haunting,
Have there no power to grieve;

Safe in his Father's keeping,
Who sent him calm release;
'Tis only we are weeping,—
He dwells in perfect peace.

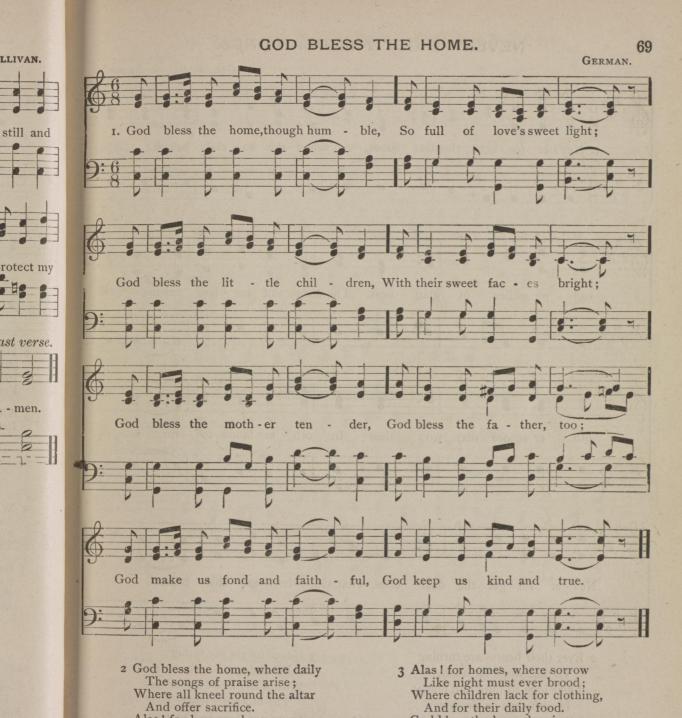
3 The crown of life he weareth,
He bears the shining palm,
The "Holy, Holy," shareth,
And joins the angels' psalm:
But we poor pilgrims wander
Still through this land below,
Till we shall meet him yonder,
And all his joy shall know.

Spitta; transl. by C. Wiekworth

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God bless the home he gives us, The home that gave us birth;

And make it heaven on earth.

T. Corben.

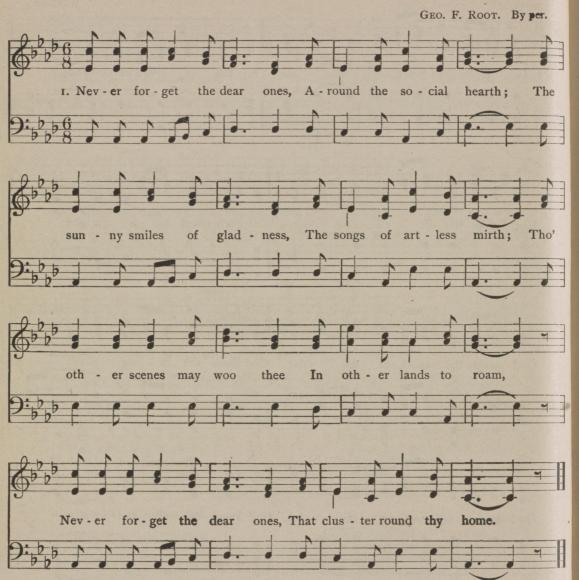
God keep us fond and faithful,

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Alas! for homes where never

Is never practised there.

Is heard the voice of prayer; Alas! for homes, when worship



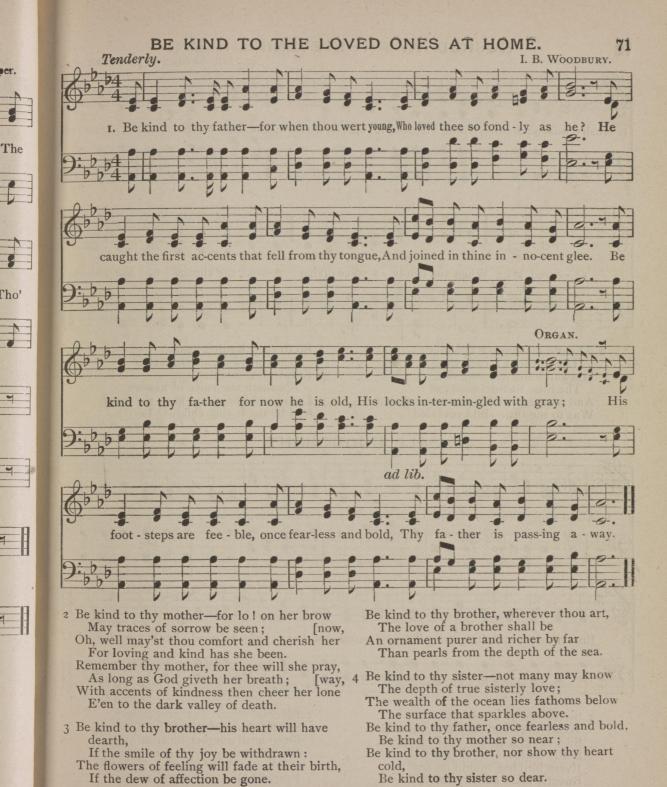
2 Ever their hearts are turning To thee when far away, Their love so pure and tender Is with thee on thy way; Wherever thou may'st wander, Wherever thou may'st roam, Never forget the dear ones, That cluster round thy home. 3 Never forget thy father,
Who cheerful toils for thee;
Within thy heart may ever
Thy mother's image be;
Thy sister dear and brother,
They long for thee to come;
Never forget the dear ones,
That cluster round thy home.

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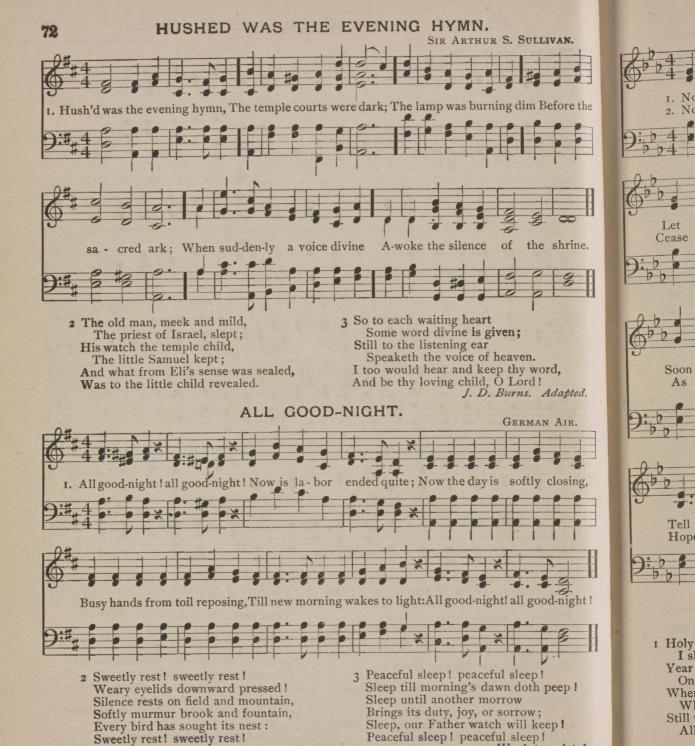
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By permission of Oliver Ditson & Co.

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Words translated.



#### DIVINE WORSHIP.

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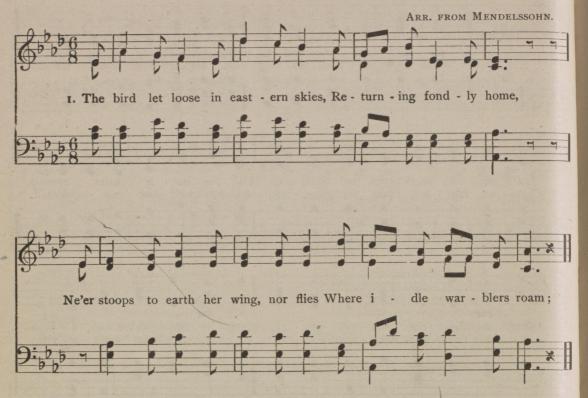
lated.

I Holy Father, thou hast taught me
I should live to thee alone;
Year by year, thy hand hath brought me
On through dangers oft unknown.
When I wandered, thou hast found me;
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still thine arm has been around me,
All my paths were in thy sight.

2 I would trust in thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon thine arm,
Follow wholly thy directing,
Thou mine only guard from harm!
Keep me from mine own undoing,
Help me turn to thee when tried,
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at thy side!

Anon.

# THE BIRD LET LOOSE IN EASTERN SKIES.



- 2 But high she shoots through air and light, Above all low delay; Where nothing earthly bounds her flight, Nor shadow dims her way.
- 3 So grant me, Lord, from every snare And stain of passion free,

Aloft, through virtue's purer air, To urge my course to thee.

4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs;
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom on her wings!

Thos. Moore.

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#### THE HOLY CHILD.

- By cool Siloam's shady rill
  How fair the lily grows!
  How sweet the breath beneath the hill,
  Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
  The paths of peace have trod;

Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward drawn to God.

3 O thou, who giv'st us life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own!

Bishop Heber.

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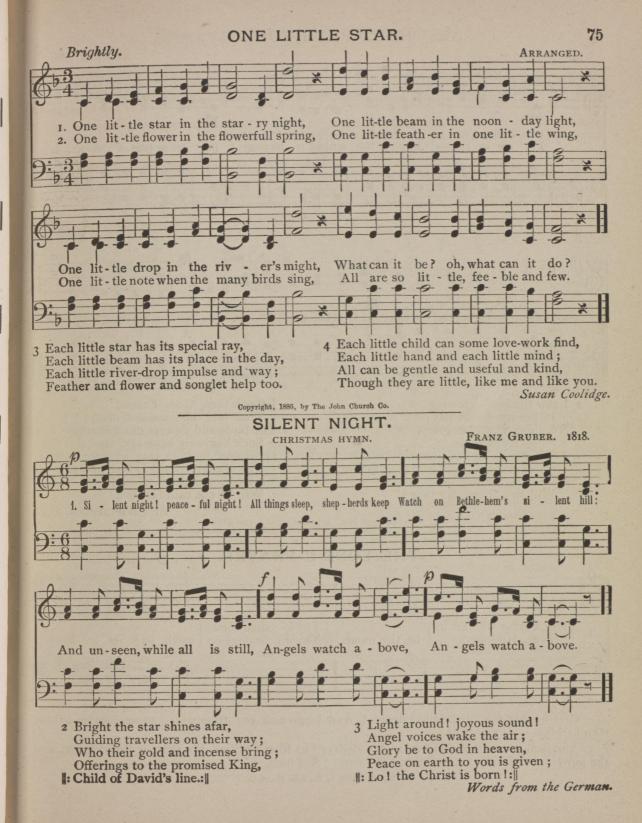
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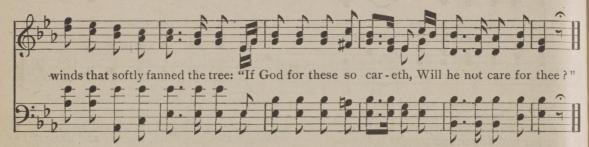
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#### HE CARETH FOR US.





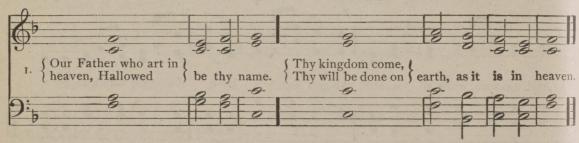
I saw the roses growing
In beauty day by day;
No queen in all her glory,
So lovely in array.
And on their leaves were written
Sweet words of love and trust for me:
"If God so clothed the roses,
Will he not care for thee?"

I thank thee, O my Father,
That 'mid life's toil and dust,
The birds and flowers can bring me
Such heavenly hope and trust;
Quickened by faith they whisper
The Master's word in peace to me:
"If God for these so careth,
Will he not care for thee?"

Rev. Wm. Newell, D.D.

From "The Sunny Side," by permisson Wm. A. Pond & Co.

### THE LORD'S PRAYER.



2. Give us this day our | daily | bread. || And forgive us our tresspasses, as we forgive | those who | trespass a- | gainst us.

3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: || For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever and | ever. A- | men.

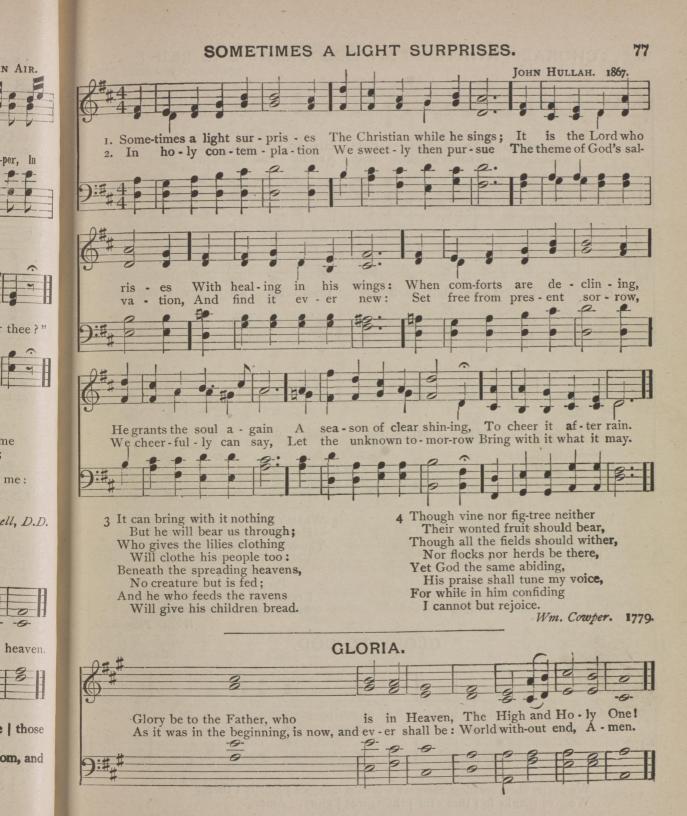
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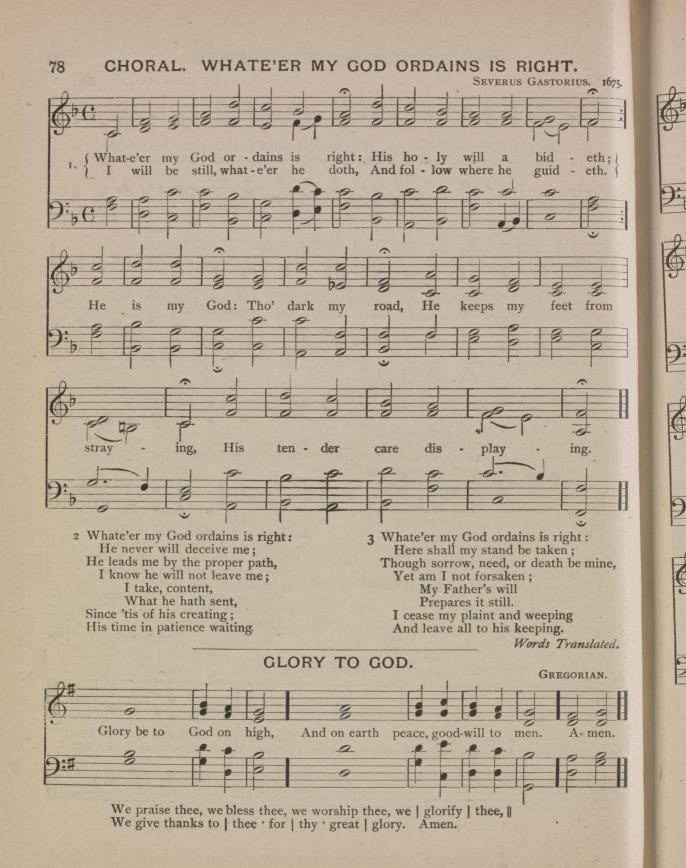
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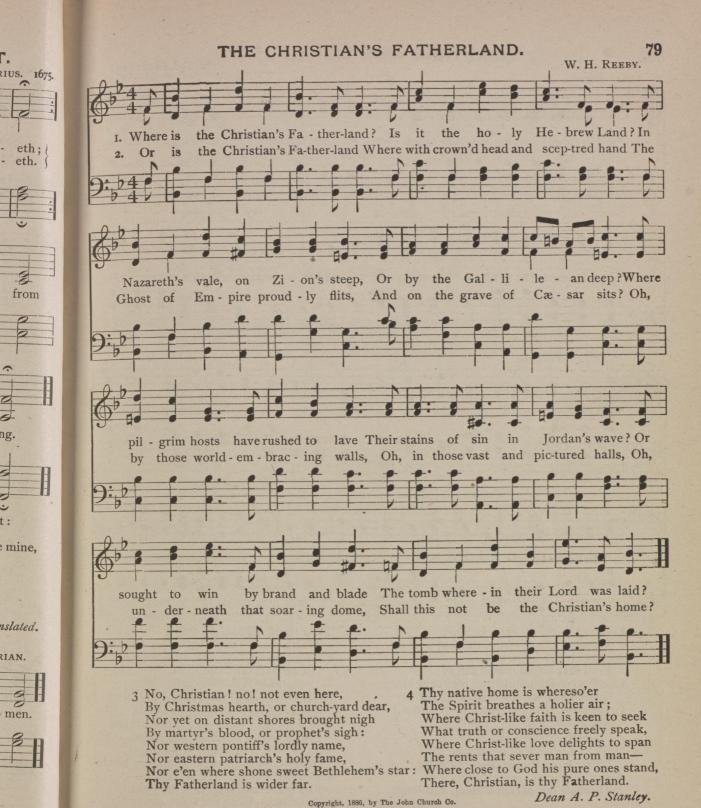
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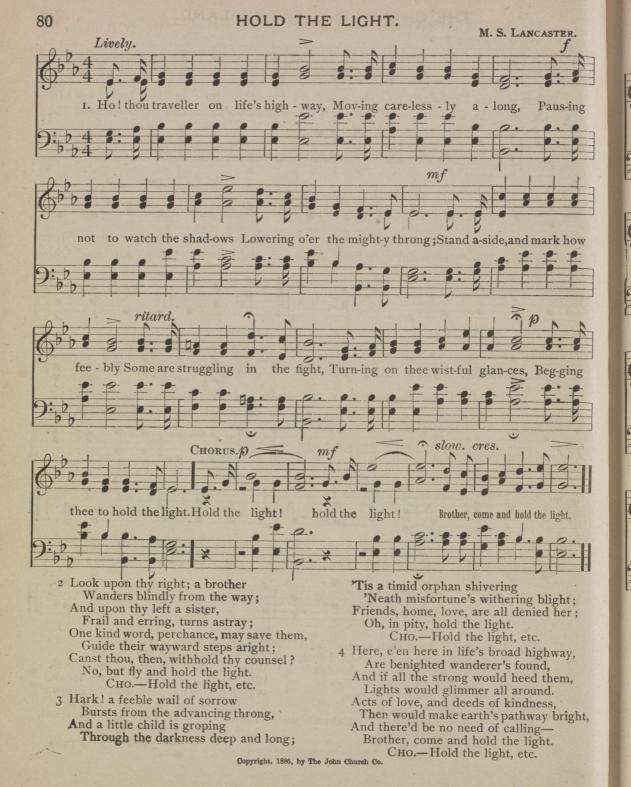
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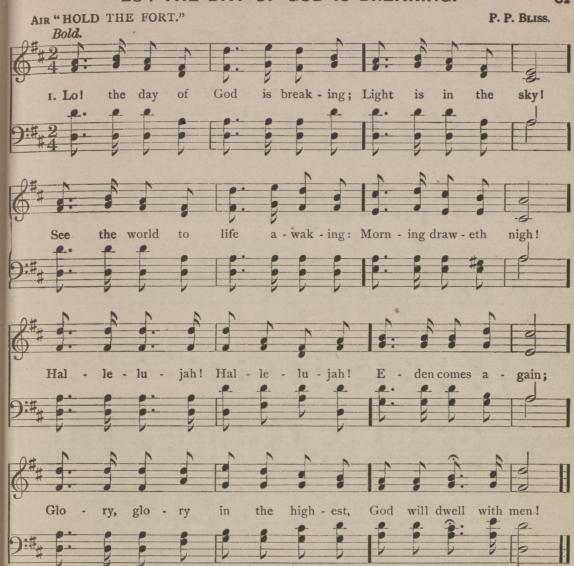


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2 Now the powers of wrong and darkness Lose their stolen crown; Now the foot of the archangel Treads the dragon down. CHO.—Hallelujah! etc.

3 Ancient forms of woe and error Flee before the light;

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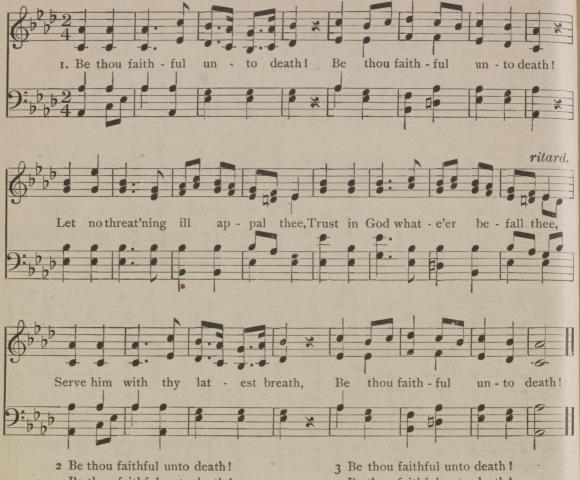
ss,

And the cruel deeds of terror Vanish with the night. CHO.—Hallelujah! etc.

4 He will give us songs for sadness;
Wipe our tears away;
Turn our mourning into gladness,
And our night to day.
CHO.—Hallelujah! etc.

. Charles G. Ames.

# FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.



2 Be thou faithful unto death!
Be thou faithful unto death!
Men may praise thee, men may jeer thee,
Ever keep in sight to cheer thee
What the heavenly Master saith,
Be thou faithful unto death!

3 Be thou faithful unto death!

Be thou faithful unto death!

Let not loss or suff'ring rue thee,

God at last will triumph through thee,

Crown thee with the victor's wreath;

Be thou faithful unto death!

Copyright, 1886, by The John Church Co.

C. W. Wendté.

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THE SHEPHERD'S CAROL.

Music p 54, Hymn of Praise.

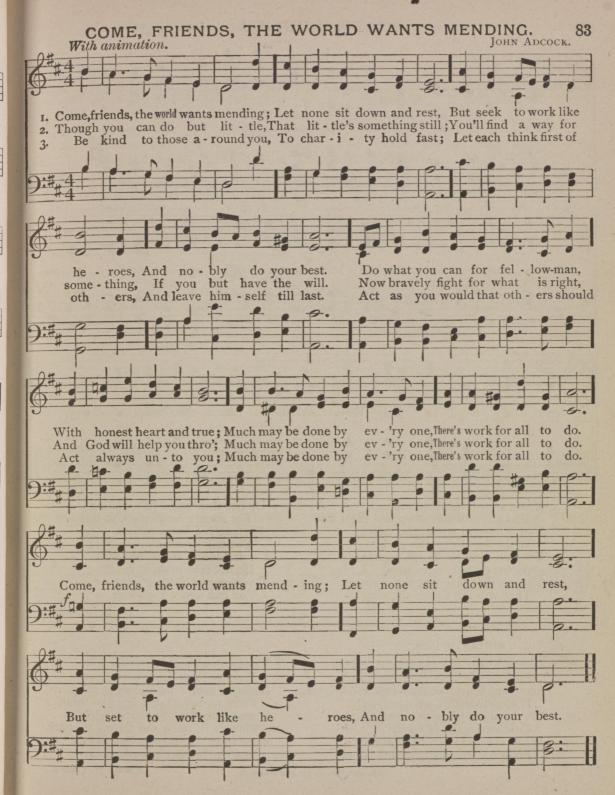
And drive all fears away!

News! from the regions of the skies,

News! from the regions of the skies,

Jesus is born to-day!

2 Go, shepherds, where the infant lies,
And see his humble cot,
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, seek the holy spot.



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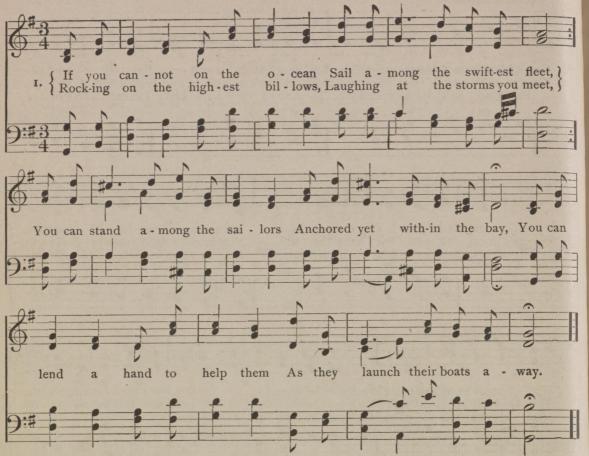
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# LITTLE DUTIES.



2 If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by.
You can chant in happy measures
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

3 Do not then stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you;
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare,
If you want a field of labor,
Yon can find it anywhere.

Mrs. Gates.

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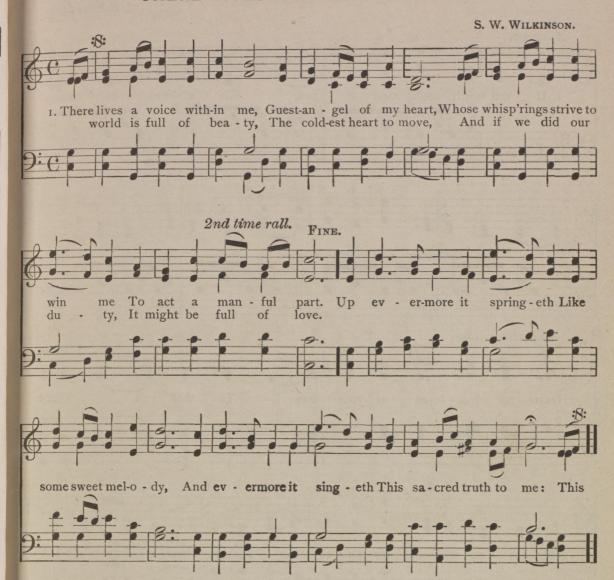
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## KINDLY WORDS.

- Kindly words and thoughtful service
  Smooth the daily paths we tread;
  Some sad hearts would warm and brighten,
  If kind thoughts were only said.
  Oft the warm impulse we smother,
  Coldly turn the face away,
  While the sad heart of a brother
  Pines for friendship's cheering ray.
- 2 Tender dews and genial sunlight
  Help to form the towering pine,
  Great or simple hearts might quicken
  From some pleasant word of thine.
  Round each path lie chances golden
  Flowers to strew and thorns to spare,
  Seize them e'er they're lost forever
  And thy brother's burden bear.

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Emily B. Chacs.



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C6.

3 Oh, voice of God most tender,
Oh, voice of God divine,
Still be my heart's defender
Till every thought is thine.
My soul in gladness bringeth
Its song of praise to thee,
While all around me singeth
This holy truth to me:
This world is full of beauty, etc.



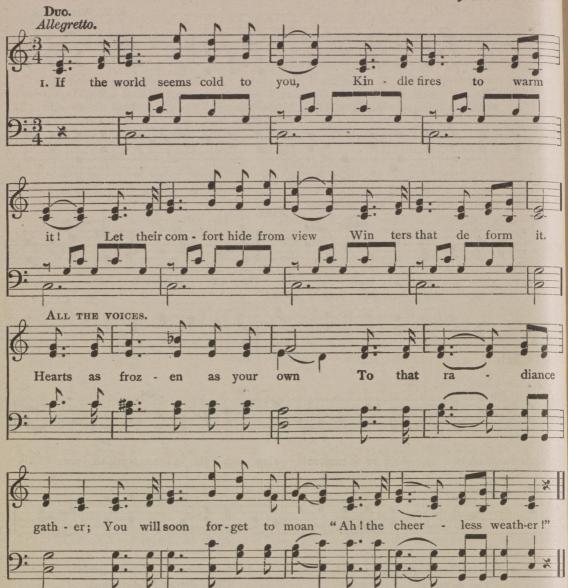
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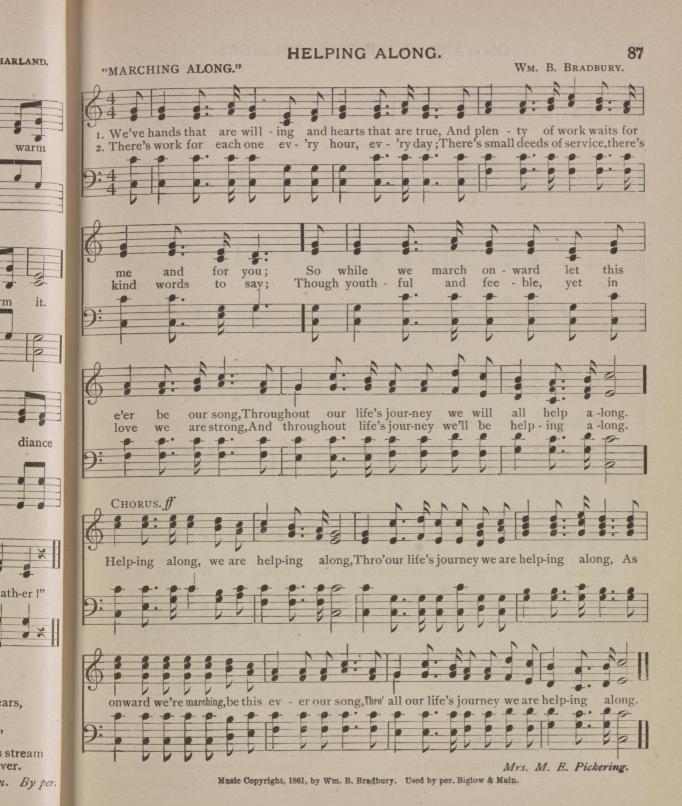
Снов



2 If the world's a wilderness,
Go, build houses in it!
Will it help your loneliness
On the winds to din it?
Raise a hut however slight;
Weeds and brambles smother;
And to roof and meal invite
Some forlorner brother.

3 If the world's a vale of tears,
Smile, till rainbows span it!
Breathe the love that life endears,
Clear of clouds to fan it!
Of your gladness lend a gleam,
Unto souls that shiver;
Show them how dark sorrow's stream
Blends with hope's bright river.

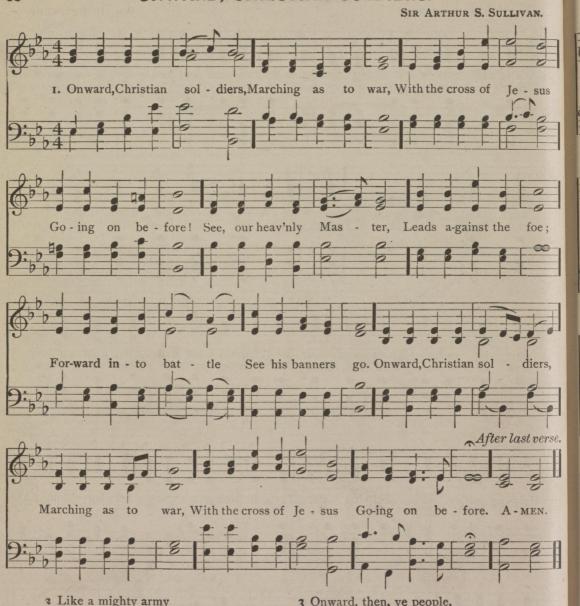
Lucy Larcom. By per.



ears,

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## ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.



2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
May we not divided
But united be;
One in faith and duty,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

3 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In triumphant song!
Glory, praise, and honor,
Unto God, our King,—
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc. Amen.

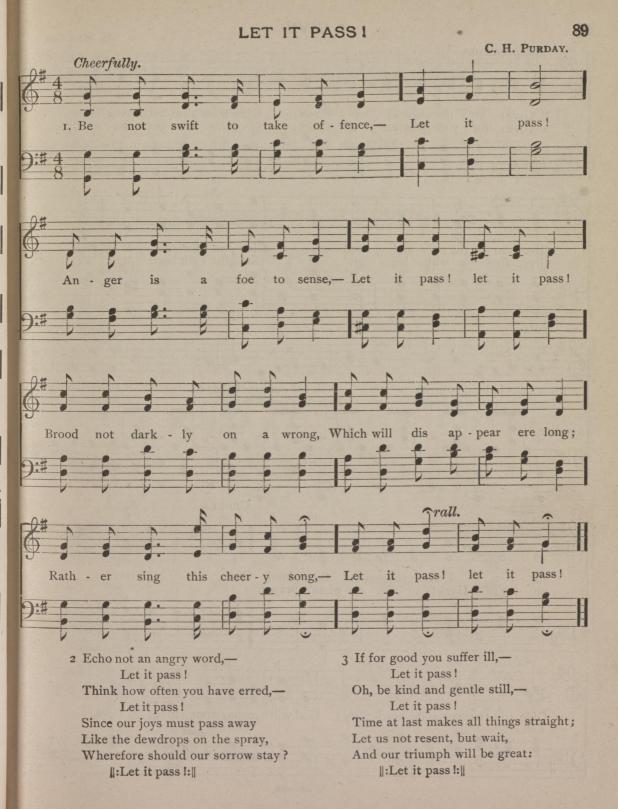
Rev. S. Baring-Gould.

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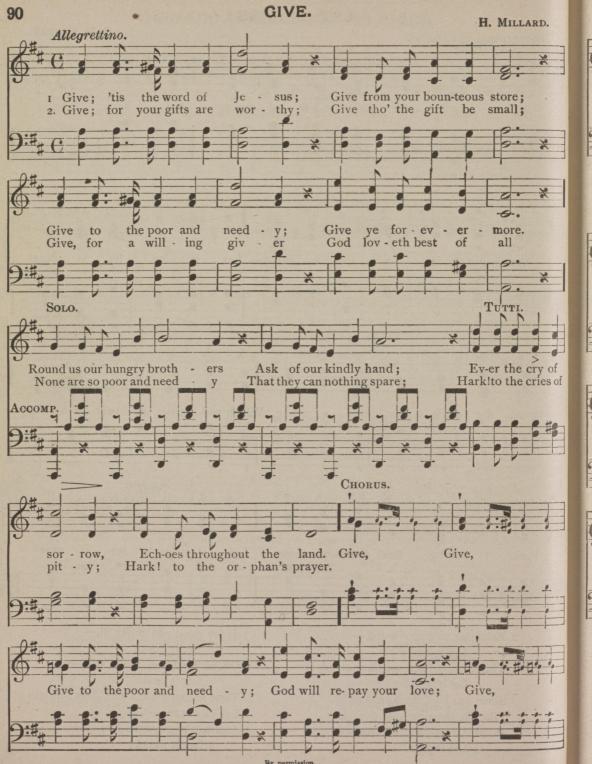
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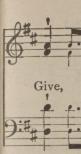
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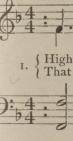
MEN.

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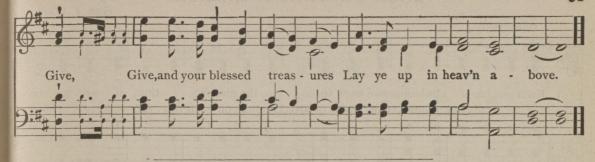


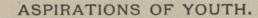


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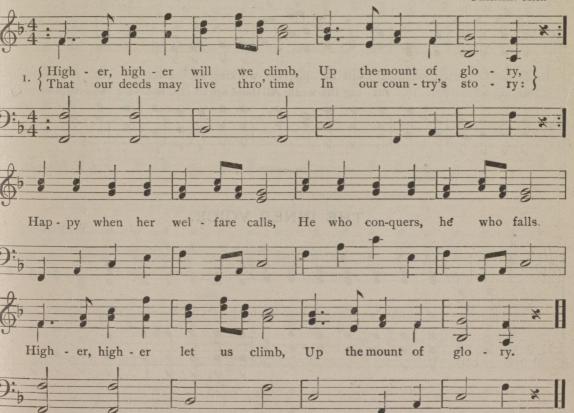
De De











- 2 Deeper, deeper let us toil
  In the mines of knowledge;
  Nature's wealth, and learning's spoil,
  Win from school and college;
  Delve we there for richer gems
  Than the stars of diadems.
  Deeper deeper let us toil
  - Deeper, deeper let us toil
    In the mines of knowledge.

LLARD.

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e cry of the cries of

Onward, onward may we press
Through the path of duty;
Virtue is true happiness;
Excellence, true beauty:
Minds are of celestial birth,
Make we then a heaven of earth.
Onward, onward may we press,
Through the path of duty.

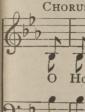
James Montgomery.



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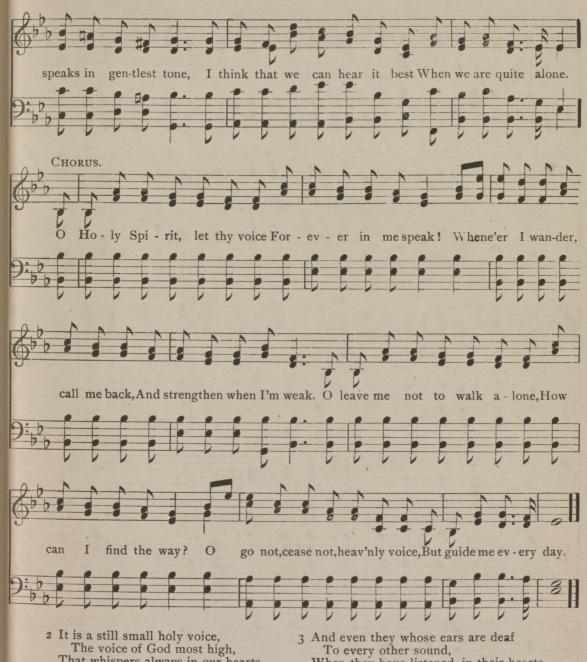






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That whispers always in our hearts, And says that he is by.

The voice will blame us when we're wrong, And they have felt that God is good,
And praise us when we're right;

And thanked him for the voice

We hear it in the light of day, And in the quiet night.

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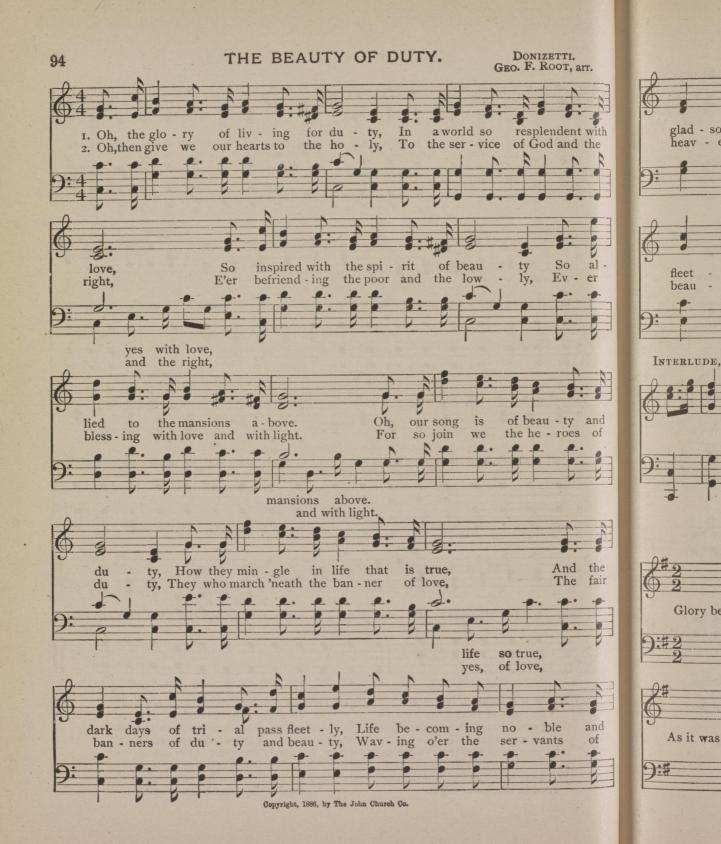
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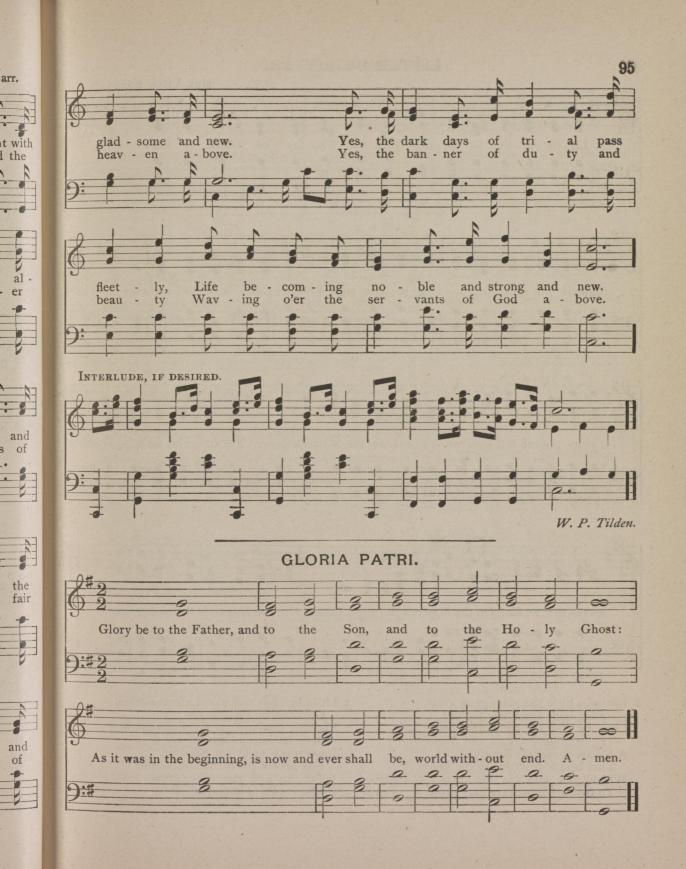
father's

ce, That

To every other sound, When they have listened, in their hearts This inward word have found.

That told them what was right and true, And made their hearts rejoice





#### LITTLE BY LITTLE.



2 Little by little the skies grow clear, Spring-buds come smiling out; Little by little the sun shines near, The brighter for pain and doubt,—A bloom of radiant beauty, That bridal or shrine might know, Which, gone with the May that has vanished

||: To fruitage most rare may grow.:||

3 Little by little the world grows strong, Upborne by the good in men, Fighting the battle of right against wrong, Seen far beyond mortal ken; Brave souls ne'er are wanting, Full armed for the deadly strife; What the evil may rage as the contest they ||: The crown is immortal life.:|| [wage, AIR, "TH The still If false ang - 1

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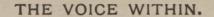
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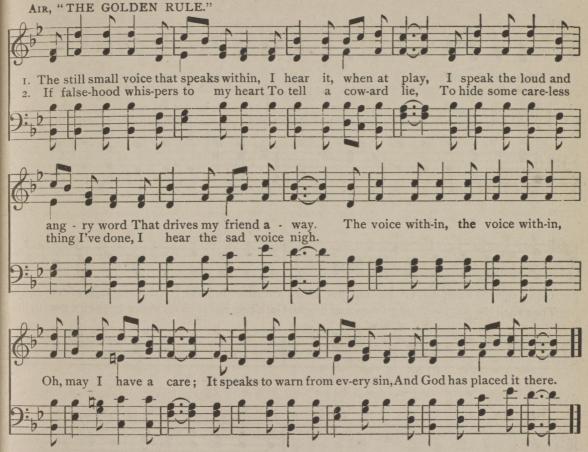
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3 If selfishness would bid me keep What I should gladly share, I hear again the inner voice, And then with shame forbear. Сно.—The voice within, etc.

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4 I thank thee, Father. for this friend, Whom I would always heed; Oh, may I hear the slightest tone In every time of need. Сно.—The voice within, etc.

Fanny Fagan.

# DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

I Don't kill the birds, the little birds,
That sing about your door,
Soon as the joyous spring has come,
And chilling storms are o'er,
The little birds, how sweet they sing;
Oh, let them joyous live,
And never seek to take the life
Which you can never give.

2 Don't kill the birds, the little birds,
 That play among the trees;
'Twould make the earth a cheerless place
 Should we dispense with these.

The little birds, how fond they play!

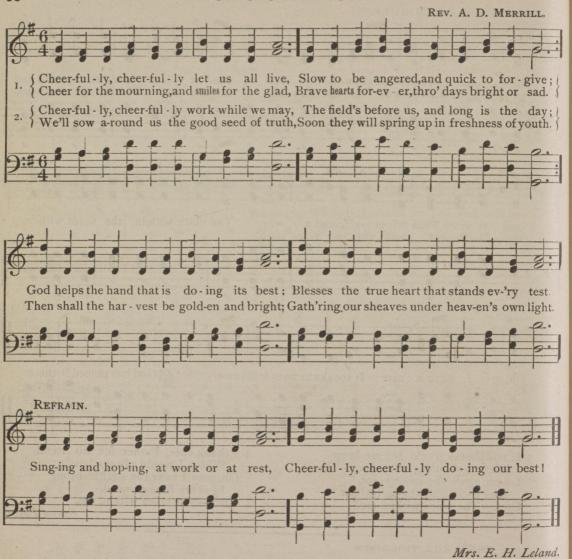
Do not disturb their sport:

But let them warble forth their songs

Till winter cuts them short.

3 Don't kill the birds, the happy birds,
That bless the field and grove,
So innocent to look upon,
They claim our warmest love.
The happy birds, the tuneful birds,
How pleasant 'tis to see;
No spot can be a cheerless place
Where'er their presence be.

## DOING OUR BEST.



JOYFULLY, JOYFULLY.

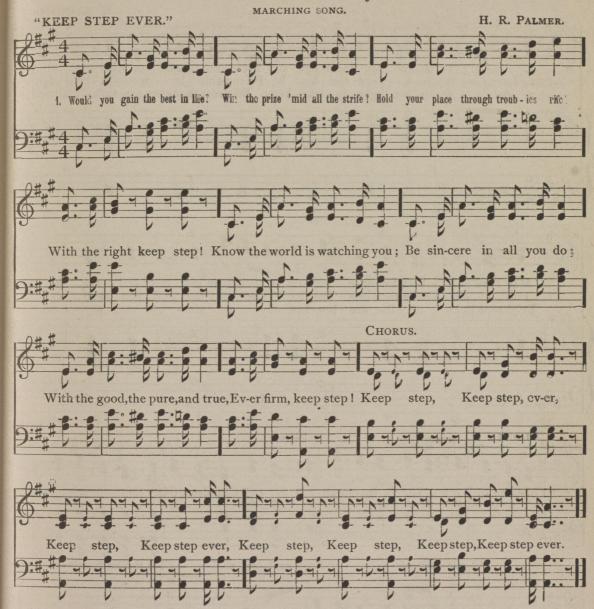
- I Joyfully, joyfully come we to bring
  Anthems of praise to our Maker and King;
  Blessing and thanks to our Father belong;
  Joyfully, joyfully join in the song.
  What though our voices are feeble and weak,
  Bending from heaven, he hears when we speak;
  Sweet the child's worship as angel's glad lays,
  Joyfully, joyfully sing to his praise.
- 2 Parents and home to his kindness we owe, Raiment and food does his bounty bestow, Happiness, health, are the gifts of his love, Joyfully lift the glad chorus above. Praise him forever, the heavenly one, Serve him on earth till our work here is done. Then in the land of the blest we shall sing Joyfully, joyfully, praise to our King.

1. Would With the state of the



2 Life is It will Use a Wit There Filled

W



2 Life is more than idle play; It will quickly pass away; Use aright each golden day; With the good keep step! There are earnest, pressing needs, Filled alone by generous deeds; Happy he the call who heeds— With the true keep step!

RILL.

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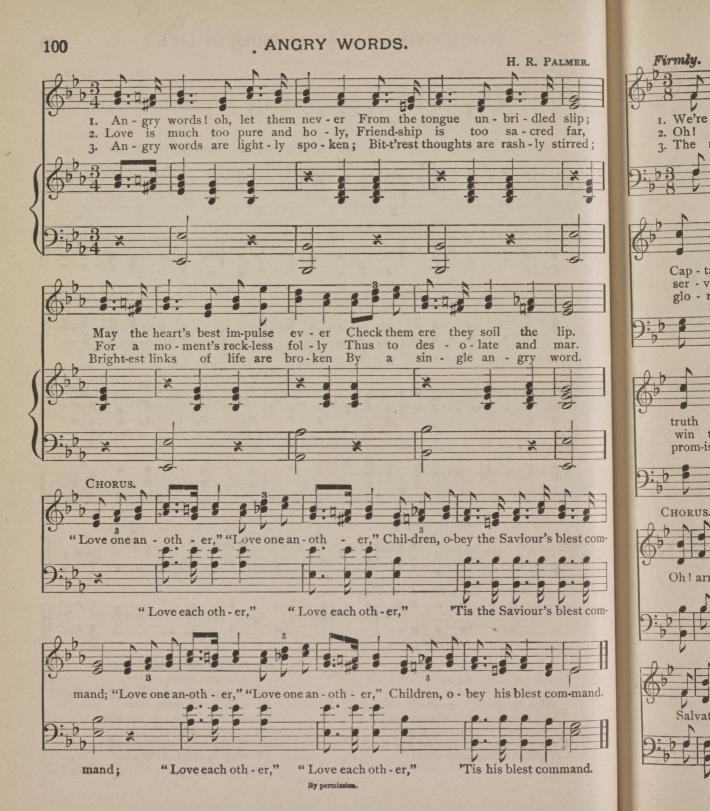
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s done.

ing

3 Look beyond the present hour;
Never yield to evil's power;
Though above the clouds may lower,
With the truth keep step!
Onward press! nor, on the way,
Loiter once or waste the day:
God and truth and right all say,
"Strong in faith, keep step!"

Blackall.

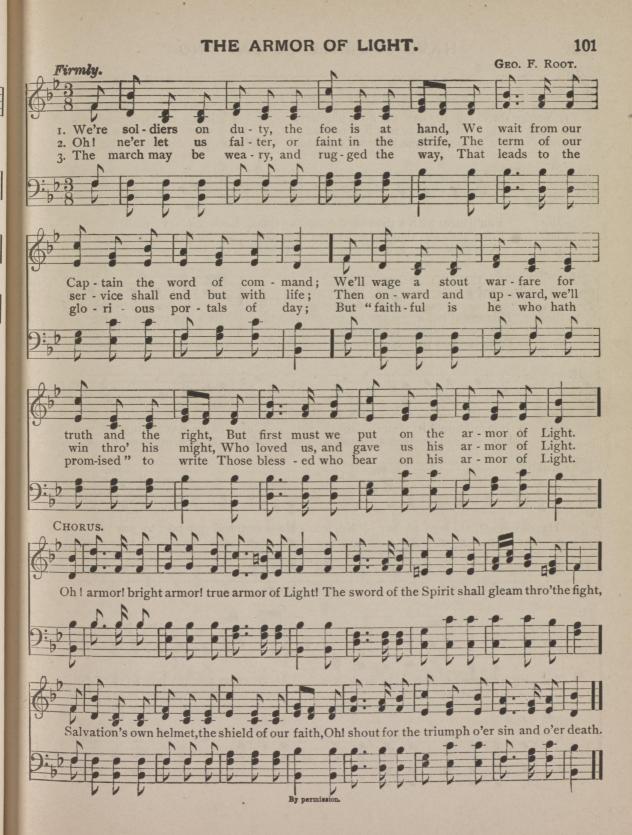


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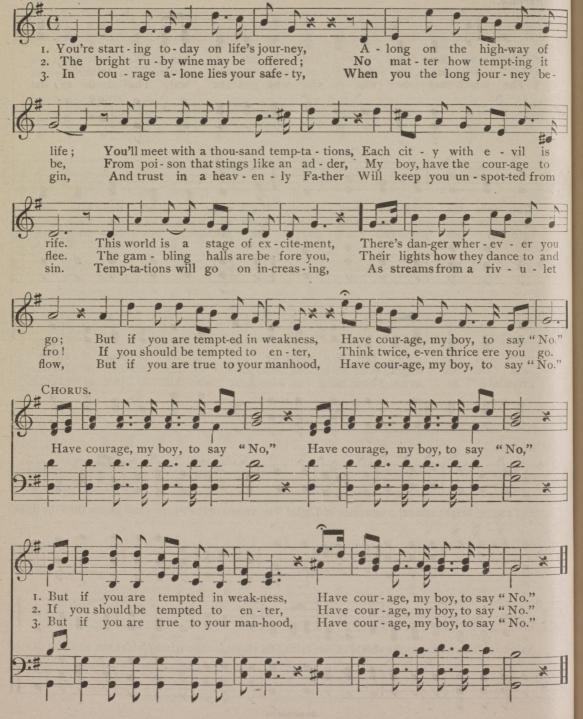
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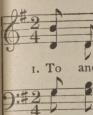
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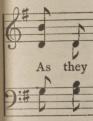
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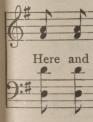
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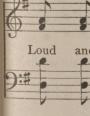
# HAVE COURAGE TO SAY "NO."



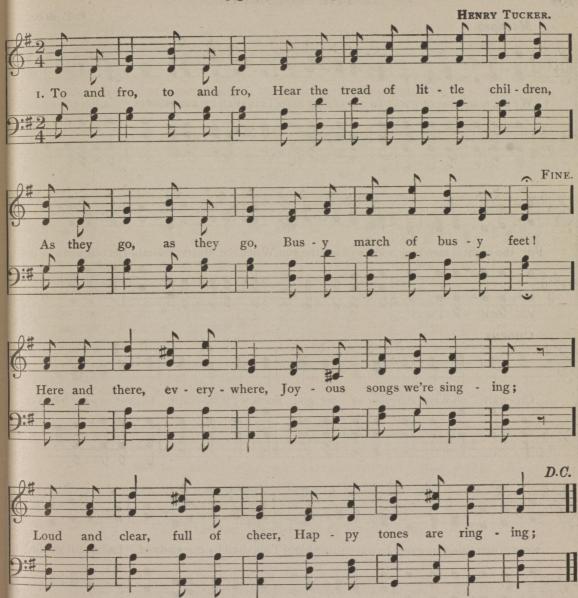








2 To an Hear the As th Busy man Blithe an Early mo We will To our C



To and fro, to and fro, Hear the tread of little children, As they go, as they go, Busy march of busy feet! Blithe and gay, all the day, Early morn till even, We will raise songs of praise To our God in heaven.

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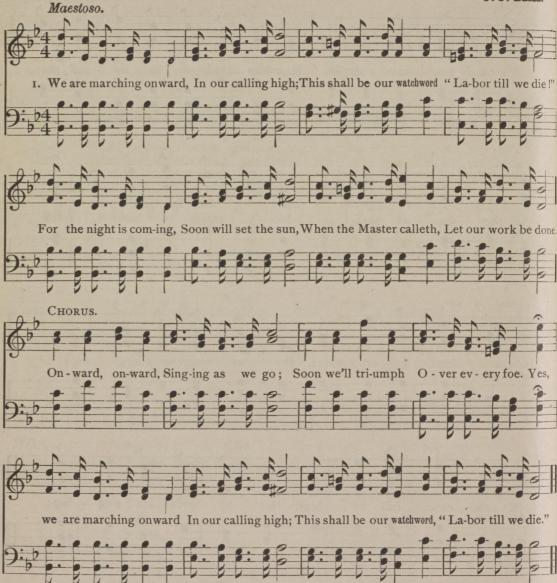
to from

r you and

" No."

To and fro, to and fro, etc.

To and fro, to and fro, Hear the tread of little children, As they go, as they go,
Busy march of busy feet!
Through the world, through the world,
Doing angel's duty,
Bright and fair, bright and fair,
Clothed with angels' beauty, To and fro, to and fro, etc.

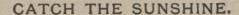


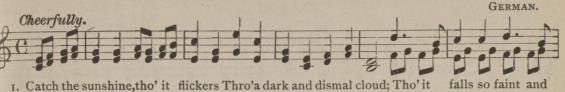
2 Ye who in his vineyard,
Idly stand and wait,
Come and join the workers,
Ere it be too late;
For he needs your service,
Hear his loving voice,
"Come, and join my army,
Make my cause your choice!"
CHO.—Onward, onward, etc.

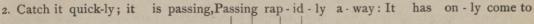
3 Oh, when he shall sift you
At his judgement-seat,
What shall be the welcome
That your ears shall greet?
If you are but faithful,
Happy you will be;
Then you'll hear the summons,
"Hither come to me!"
CHO.—Onward, onward, etc.

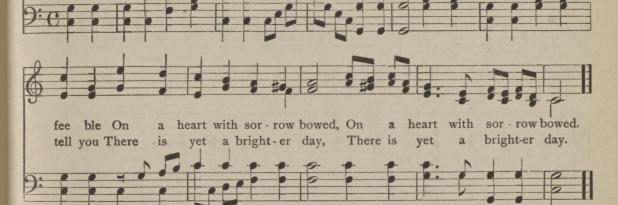
By permission.











3 Catch the sunshine, though Life's tempest May unfurl its chilling blast; Catch the little hopeful stranger; ||: Storms will not forever last.:||

BLISS.

we die!"

be done

4 Don't be sighing, don't be weeping,
Life you know is but a span There's no time to sigh or sorrow, || Catch the sunshine while you can. :||

A. J. Davis.

#### EASTER CAROL: WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING! Tune, p 104.

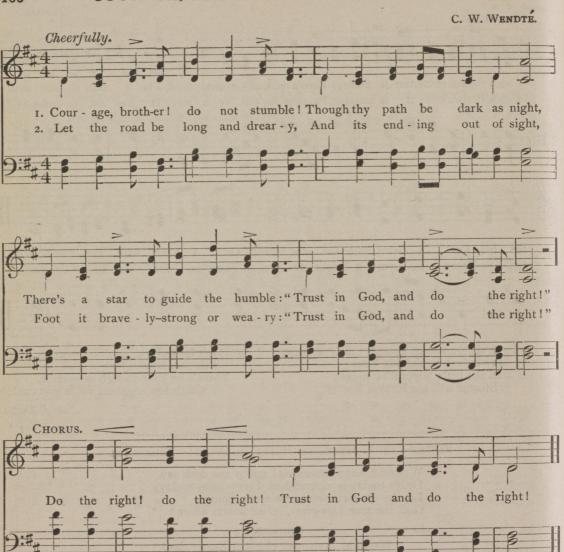
I Welcome, happy morning! age to age doth say, Death to-day is vanquished, Life is won to-day; Lo, the dead are living, living evermore, God, the true Life-giver, let all hearts adore!

#### CHORUS.

Welcome, welcome, glorious Easter day! Death is vanquished, Life is ours for aye! Lo, the dead are living, living evermore, God, the true Life-giver, let all hearts adore.

- 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for Spring, All good gifts returned with her returning king: Bloom on every meadow, leaves on every bough, Speak of darkness ended, hail Light's triumph now. CHo.—Welcome, welcome, etc.
- 3 Thou of life the Author, Life and Health of all, Caring for the spring-flower and the sparrow's fall, Free the souls imprisoned, loose from Sorrow's chain, All that now is fallen raise to life again! Сно.—Welcome, welcome, etc.

# COURAGE, BROTHER! DO NOT STUMBLE.



- 3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
  Some will flatter, some will slight;
  Heed not man, but look above thee;
  "Trust in God, and do the right!"
  Do the right! etc.
- 4 Simplest rule and safest guiding,
  Inward peace and inward light,
  Star upon our path abiding:
  "Trust in God, and do the right!"
  Do the right! etc.

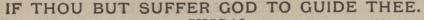
Rev. Norman Macleod.

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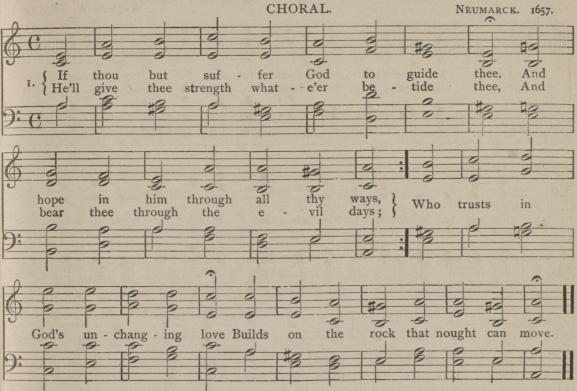
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2 Only be still, and wait his leisure In cheerful hope, with heart content To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure And all-discerning love hath sent; Nor doubt our inmost wants are known To him who chose us for his own.

3 Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving, So do thine own part faithfully, And trust his word, though undeserving, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee: God never yet forsook at need

The soul that trusted him indeed.

Neumarck. Transl. by Miss Catherine Winkworth.

### FORWARD! Tune on p 88.

ıt,

cleod.

I Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us, Not a look behind: Burns the fiery pillar At our army's head; Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight: 3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth: Canaan lies before us, Sion beams with light.

<sup>2</sup> Forward, when in childhood Buds the infant mind; All through youth and manhood, Not a thought behind:

Speed through realms of nature, Climb the steps of grace; Faint not, till in glory Gleams our Father's face; Forward, all the life-time, Climb from height to height,

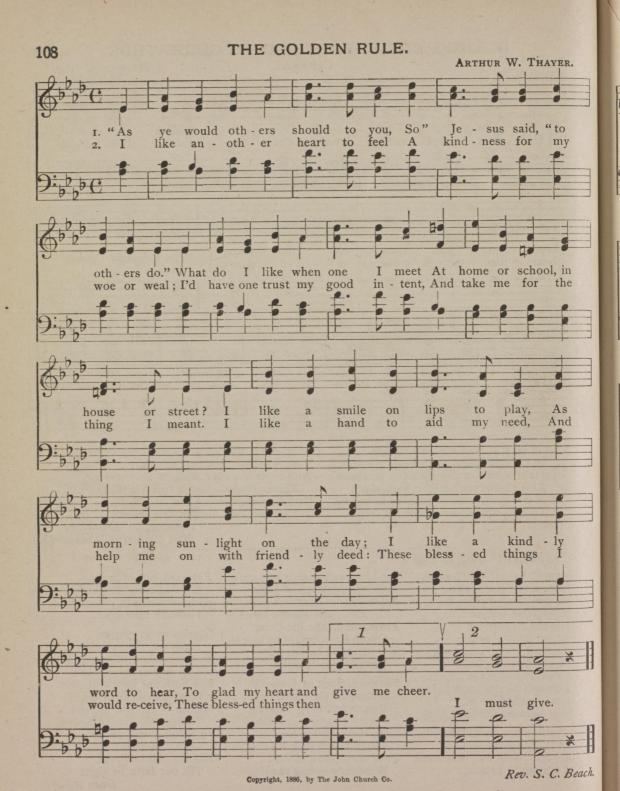
Il the head be board.

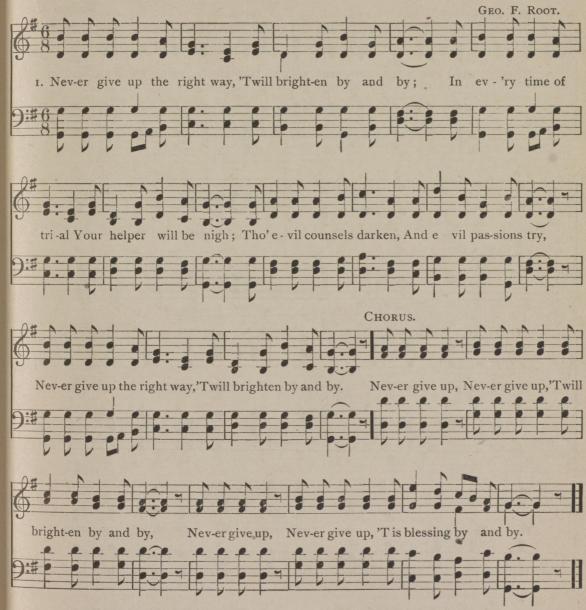
Hath our God prepared, Till the head be hoary, Till the eye be light.

Salt of all the earth; Till each yearning purpose Spring to glorious birth: Sick, they ask for healing, Blind, they grope for day; Pour upon the nations Wisdom's loving ray:

Forward, out of error, Leave behind the night; Forward through the darkness, Forward into light.

By the souls that love him One day to be shared: Eye hath not beheld them; Ear hath never heard; Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech a word: Forward, ever forward, Clad in armor bright; Till the veil be lifted, Till our faith be sight. Dean Alford.





2 Never give up the right way,
Tho' narrow, steep and straight,
For at the end is shining
The heavenly city's gate;
And so, if sorrows darken,
And selfish pleasures fly,
Never give up the right way,
'Twill brighten by and by.
Cho.—Never give up, etc.

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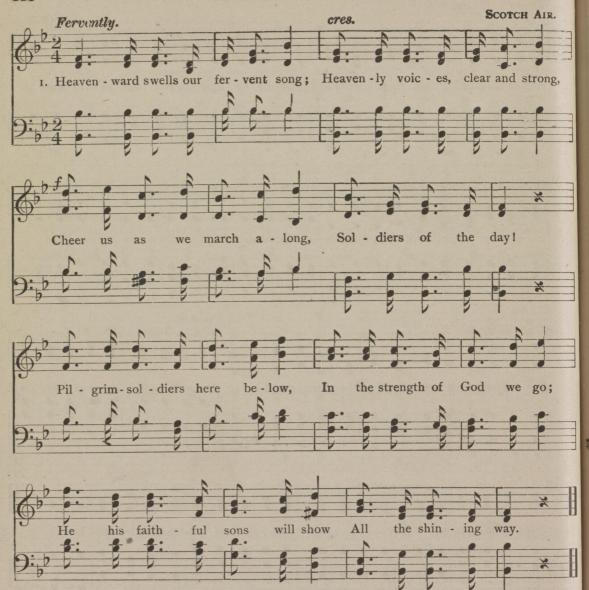
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Beach.

3 Never give up the right way,
Tho' tempted oft and long,
Remember who is near thee,
With hand so kind and strong;
Whatever then may darken,
Whatever fade and die,
Never give up the right way,
'Twill brighten by and by.
CHO.—Never give up, etc.

By permission.

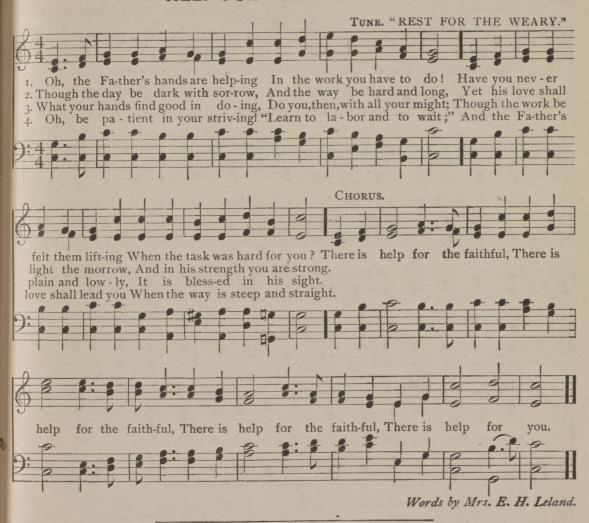
## THE SUMMONS.



- 2 Sons of freemen! will ye be
  Sons of freedom, truly free
  In the spirit's liberty?
  Each base lure tread down!
  Onward, upward, daily press!
  Freedom's price is watchfulness:
  This the Lord of Heaven shall bless
  And with triumph crown.
- 3 Patiently your souls possess,
  Temperance, patience, godliness,
  These shall give you good success
  In your heavenward way.
  Then, whate'er your lot below—
  Storm or sunshine, weal or woe—
  Hope, like morning light, shall grow
  To the perfect day.

Charles T. Brooks. d 1883.

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#### GREETING.

AIR.

trong,

so;

1 1883.

Tune p. 110. (With slight change in fourth and eighth lines.)

I Friends we bid you welcome here,
Freedom's sacred cause revere;
Daily breathe a prayer sincere
For those who suffer wrong.
Fear not, lest your hope should fail,
Truth is strong and must prevail;
What though foes our cause assail,
They'll never prosper long.

Who is he, devoid of shame,

Justice for himself would claim,

Yet deny to all the same,

Through vain and selfish pride?

Friends, you long God's will have known; You're not left to fight alone; We will make his cause our own, For Heaven is on our side.

3 Who would live, to live in vain,
Live alone for worldly gain,
Spending days and nights in pain
For some ignoble end?
We would hope to leave behind
Better times than now we find;
Better be it for mankind
That we have lived their friend.



Bright to the last. Many a happy thing,
Many a daisy spring
Floats on time's ceaseless wing, Far, far away.

Сно. Childhood can never die, Never die, never die, Childhood can never die, No, never die.

3 Sweet thoughts can never die, Though, like the flowers, Their brightest hues may fly In wintry hours. But when the gentle dew Gives them their charms anew,

Never die, never die, Sweet thoughts can never die, No, never die.

4 Our souls can never die, Though in the tomb We may all have to lie, Wrapt in its gloom. What though the flesh decay, Souls pass in peace away, Live through eternal day, With God above.

CHO. Our souls can never die, Never die, never die, Our souls can never die, No, never die.

Words from "The Atheneum."

GERMAN AIR. Arr.



3 Oh, scatter kind words to the lonely, The friendless, the weak and depressed; Oh, scatter kind words to the erring, In God shall your labor be blest.

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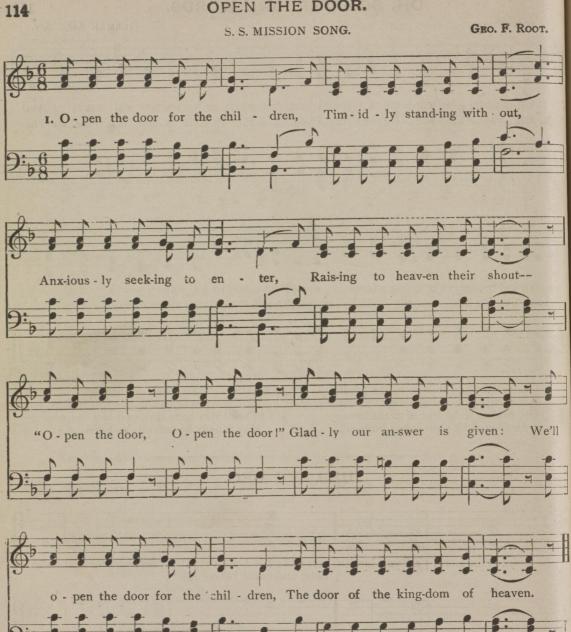
eum."

4 Oh, scatter kind words all around you, Perchance when your mission is o'er, The seed you have dropped in a moment May bloom on eternity's shore.



- 2. Be ye sure that the Lord | he is | God; | it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the | sheep of | his- | pasture.
- 3. O enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts with | praise; || be thankful unto him, and | bless | his- | name.
- 4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ever | lasting; || and his truth endureth from gener | ation to | gener | ation.

## OPEN THE DOOR.

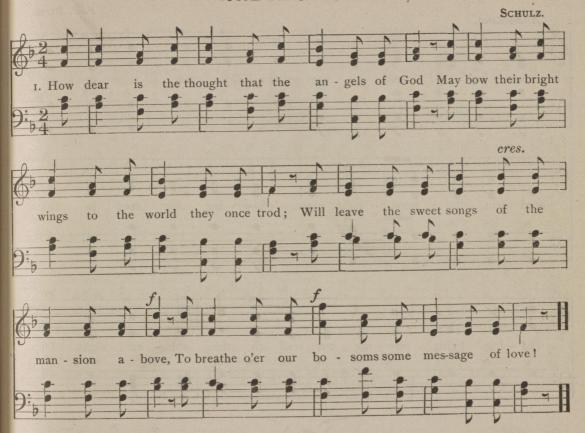


- 2 Open the door for the children, Gather them into the fold; Teach them the Gospel of Jesus, Tell them the stories he told.
- 3 Open the door for the children, Meet them with greetings of love, Tell them that God is their Father, Point them to heaven above.

D. permission.

ROOT.

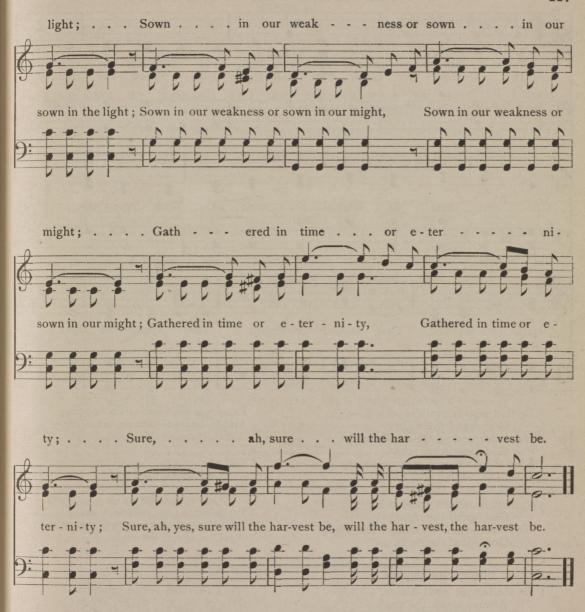
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- 2 They come, on the wings of the morning they come, Impatient to lead some poor wanderer home; Some sinner to save from his darkened abode, And lay him to rest in the arms of his God.
- 3 They come when we wander, they come when we pray, In mercy to guard us wherever we stray; A glorious cloud, their bright witness is given; Encircling us here are these angels of heaven.

# ACQUAINT THEE WITH GOD.

- I Acquaint thee, young spirit, acquaint thee with God, And joy, like the sunshine, shall beam on thy road; And peace, like the dew, shall descend round thy head, And sleep, like an angel, shall visitthy bed.
- 2 Acquaint thee, young spirit, acquaint thee with God, And he shall be with thee when fears are abroad; Thy safeguard in danger that threatens thy path, Thy joy in the valley and shadow of death.



2 Sowing our seed by the wayside high,
Sowing our seed on the rocks to die,
Sowing our seed where the thorns will spoil,
Sowing our seed in the fertile soil,
||: Oh, what shall the harvest be?:||
CHO.—Sown in the darkness, etc.

he

Oh,

3 Sowing our seed with a careful hand, Sowing our seed in a fruitful land, Sowing in faith till the reapers come, Gladly to gather the harvest home, ||: Oh, what shall the harvest be?:|| CHO.—Sown in the darkness, etc.



SPEAK THE TRUTH.

God speed the right;

God speed the right.

Ne'er the event nor danger fearing,

I Be the matter what it may, Always speak the truth; Whether work or whether play, Always speak the truth. Never from this rule depart, Grave it deeply on your heart; ||: Always speak the truth.:||

2 Falsehood seldom stands alone-Always speak the truth; One begets another one-Always speak the truth.

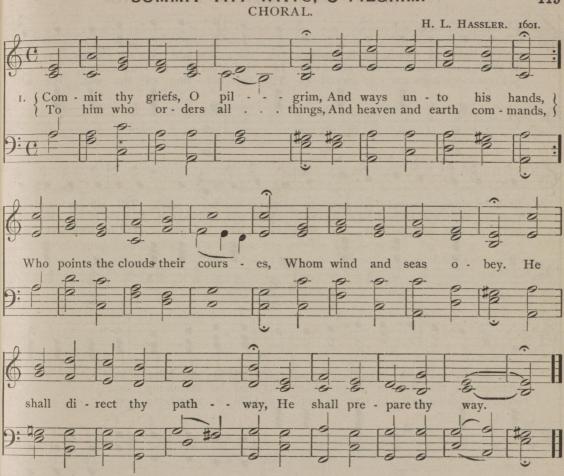
God speed the right. Truth our cause, whate'er delay it, There's no power on earth can stay it: ||: God speed the right.:||

W. E. Hickson.

'Tis a sin from which proceeds Greater sins and darker deeds: ||: Always speak the truth.:||

3 When you're wrong the folly own; Always speak the truth; Here's a victory to be won; Always speak the truth. He who speaks with lying tongue Adds to wrong a greater wrong; ||: Always speak the truth.:||

From "Happy Voices."



2 Give to the winds thy terrors, Hope and be undismayed, God marks thy sighs, thy weeping, God shall lift up thy head.

it:

Hickson.

Voices."

Through waves, through clouds and tempests, He gently clears thy way, Wait thou his time, so shall the night Soon end in glorious day.

Transl. from Paul Gerhardt. 1659.

GLORY, HALLELUJAH!

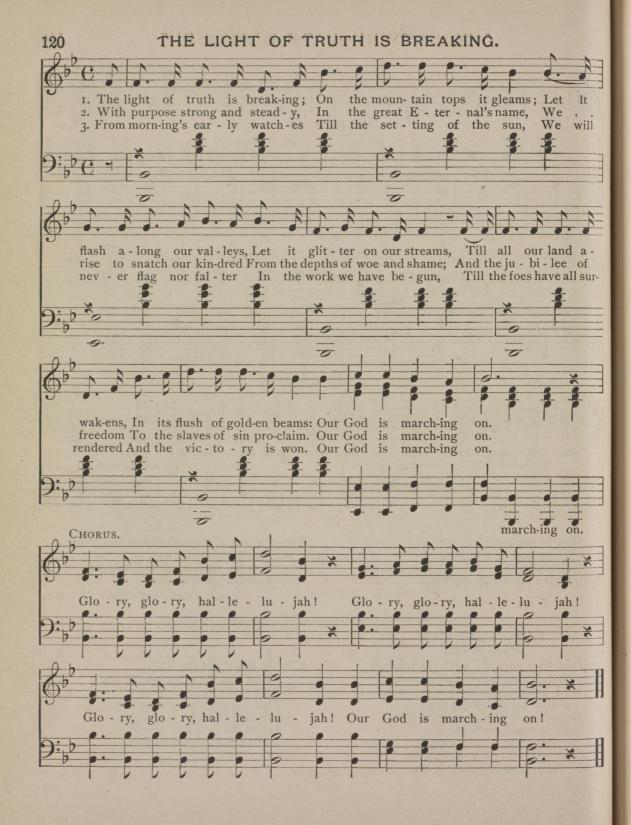
Tune, p. 120.

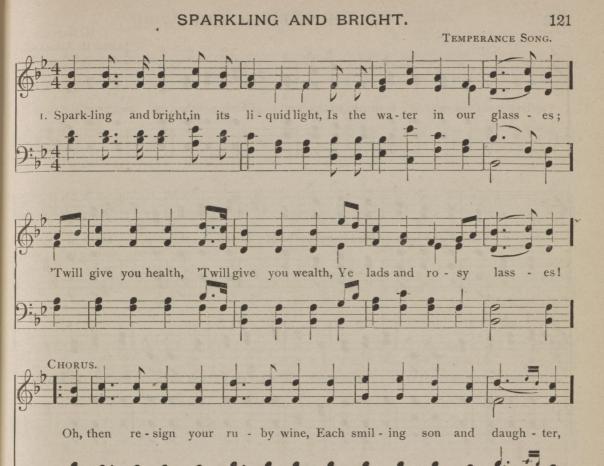
I God hath sounded forth the trumpet Which shall never call retreat, He is sifting out the hearts of men, Before his judgment seat; Be swift, my soul, to answer him, Be jubilant, my feet.

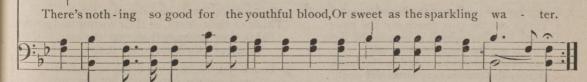
His truth is marching on. Cho.—Glory, glory, hallelujah, His truth is marching on.

2 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea, With a glory in his bosom
That transfigures you and me; As he died to make men holy, Let us die to make men free. His truth is marching on. Сно.—Glory, glory, etc.

Julia Ward Howe. From "Battle Hymn of the Republic."







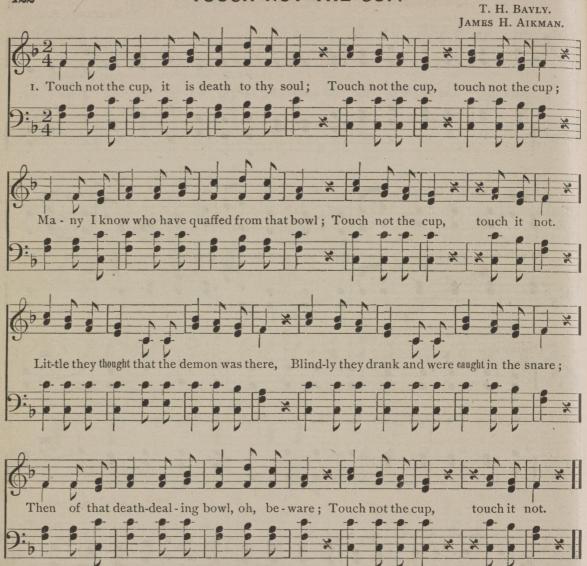
Better than gold is the water cold,
 From the crystal fountain flowing;
 A calm delight, both day and night,
 To happy homes bestowing. CHO.

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3 Sorrow has fled from hearts that bled, Of the weeping wife and mother, They have given up the poisoned cup, Son, husband, daughter, brother. CHO.

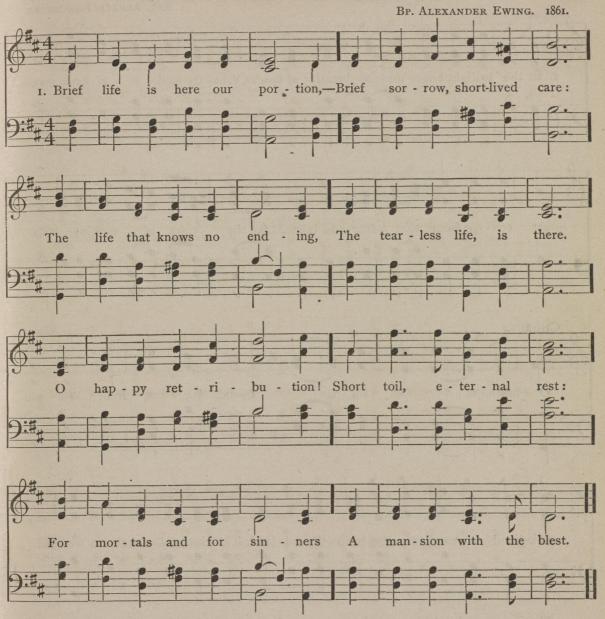


2 Touch not the cup when the wine glistens bright; Touch not the cup, touch not the cup; Though like the ruby it shines in the light; Touch not the cup, touch it not. Fangs of the serpent are hid in the bowl, Deeply the poison may enter thy soul, Soon will it plunge thee beyond thy control; Touch not the cup, touch it not.

3 Touch not the cup, young man, in thy pride;
Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
Hark to the warning of thousands who've died;
Touch not the cup, touch it not.

Go to their lonely and desolate tomb,
Think of their death, of their sorrow and gloom;
Think that perhaps thou may'st share in their
Touch not the cup, touch it not. [doom;

4 Touch not the cup, oh, drink not a drop;
Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
All that thou lovest entreat thee to stop,
Touch not the cup, touch it not.
Stop! for the home that to thee is so dear,
Stop! for the friends that to thee are so near,
Stop! for thy country, in trembling and fear,
Touch not the cup, touch it not,



2 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.
And he whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see him
Shall have him for their own.

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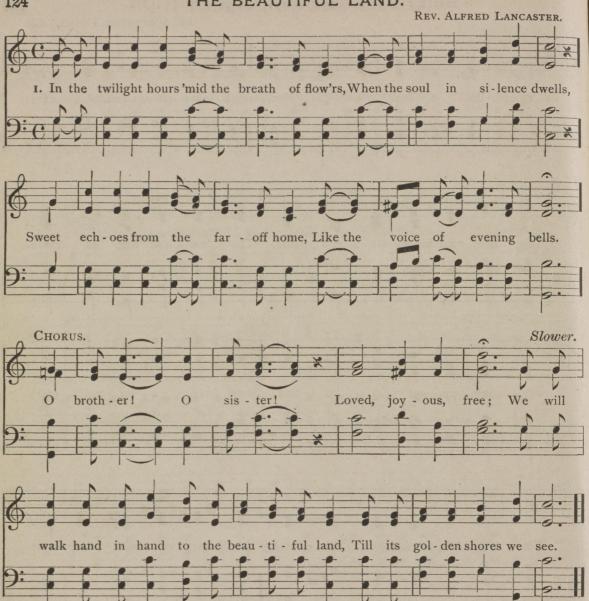
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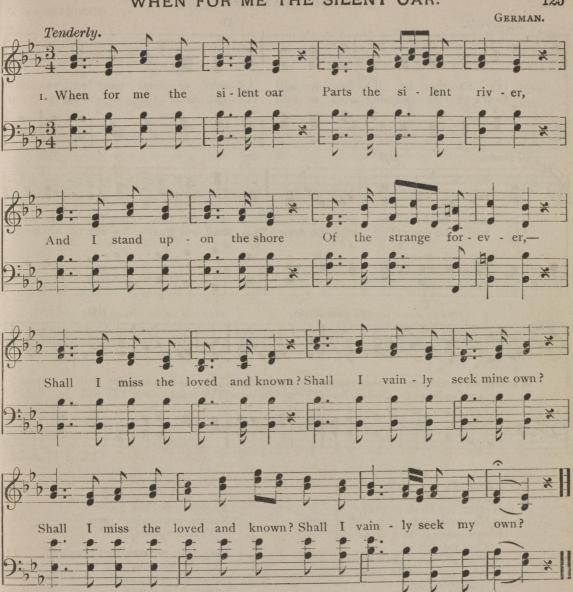
3 The morning shall awaken,
The shadow shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
There God, our king and portion,
In fulness of his grace
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

Bernard of Clairvaux. 1145. Tr. John Mason Neale. 1851.



- 2 There summer bright forever glows, And love immortal beams; Where waters flow in rippling song, From life's abounding streams. Сно. О brother! О sister! etc.
- 3 There lilies bloom of purest white, In hearts whom earth knew not; There weary souls find heavenly peace, When sorrow's work is wrought. Сно. O brother! O sister! etc.
- 4 From the golden shore where our loved ones While they watch with eager eyes, [stand, Sweet voices come, and they call us home
  To the home in the spirit's skies.
  CHO. O brother! O sister! etc.
- 5 O children, sing in joyous notes, Of the blessed heavenly land; And let us walk in love and truth Till we join that radiant band. CHO. O brother! O sister! etc.

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2 Can the bonds that make us here Know ourselves immortal, Drop away like foliage sere At life's inner portal?

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nd,

||: What is holiest below Must forever live and grow.:||

3 He who plants within our hearts
All this deep affection,
Giving when the form departs

Fadeless recollection, ||: Will but clasp th'unbroken chain, Closer when we meet again.:||

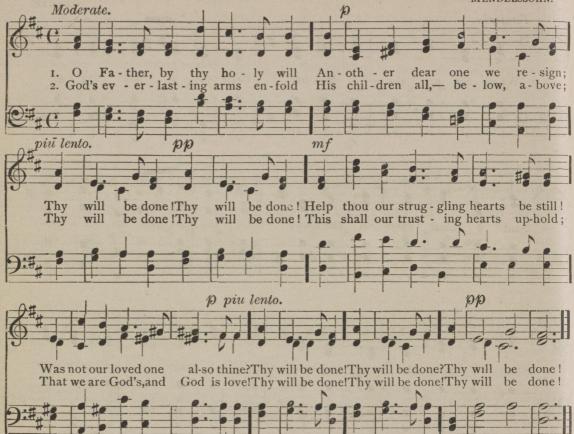
4 Therefore dread I not to go
O'er the silent river;
Death, thy hastening oar I know;
Bear me, thou life-giver,
||: Through the waters to the shore,
Where mine own have gone before.:||

Lucy Larcom. By per.



#### MISERICORDIA.

MENDELSSOHN.



NEARER TO THEE.
TUNE:—Bethany.

I Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,—
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

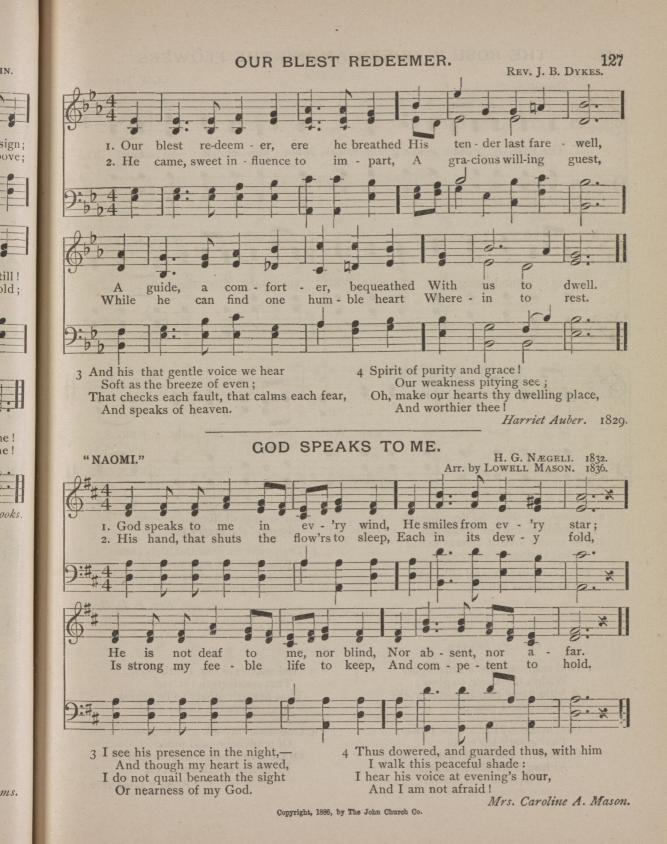
3 There let the way appear Steps unto heaven; All that thou sendest me, In mercy given, Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

Mrs. S. F. Adams.

Chas. T. Brooks.



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- 2 But sweeter than the lily's breath
- And than the rose more fair, ||: The tender love of human hearts That springeth everywhere. :||
- 3 The rose will fade and fall away, The lily too will die;
- ||: But love shall live forevermore, Beyond the starry sky. :||
- 4 Then sweeter than the lily's breath,
  And than the rose more fair,
- ||: The tender love of human hearts, Upspringing everywhere. :||

Rev. F. L. Hosmer.

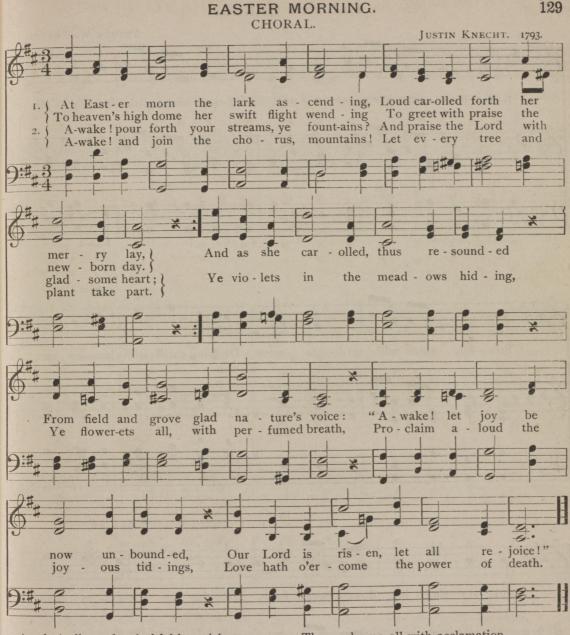
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#### A CHILD'S PRAYER.

- I God make my life a little light,
   Within the world to glow;
   A little flame that burneth bright
   Wherever I may go.
- 2 God make my life a little flower,
   That giveth joy to all,
   Content to bloom in native bower,
   Although its place be small.
- 3 God make my life a little song, That comforteth the sad; That helpeth others to be strong, And makes the singer glad.
- 4 God make my life a little hymn Of tenderness and praise; Of faith that never waxeth dim In all his wondrous ways.

From " Good Words."





3 Awake! all ye who slothful languish, Weighed down by wintry grief and care, Oppressed by mourning, filled with anguish, Rouse ye from sleep—would ye despair? Ye mourners, of this life so weary-Dreaming, perchance, of days long gone, Awake! no longer sad and dreary,

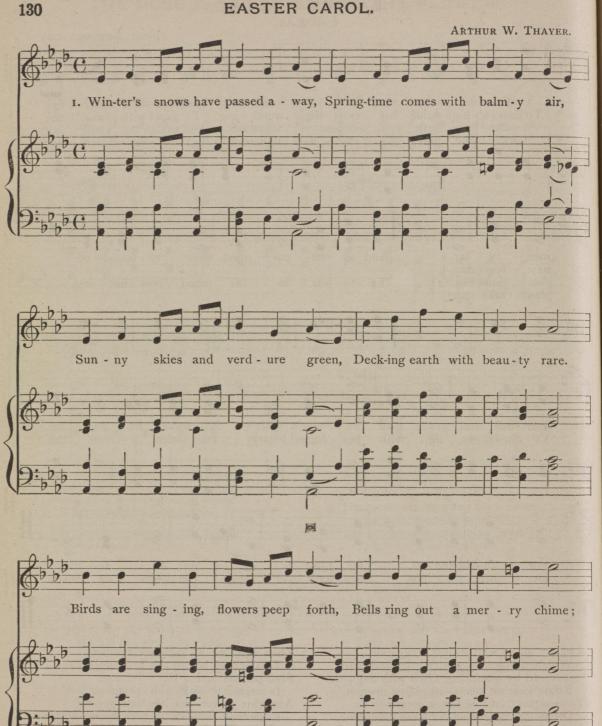
The world, all nature is new-born!

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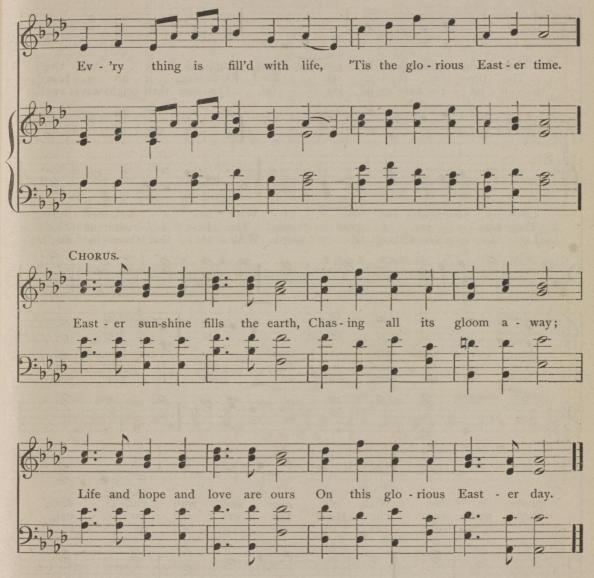
4 Then welcome all with acclamation, This saving health the Lord doth bring; Free pardon and a full salvation,

Is uttered to us by the spring. Almighty power new life hath given, Each twig, once dead, doth know the dawn; Almighty power the tomb hath riven-

Awake! it is the Easter morn! Words from the German of Emanuel Geibel.



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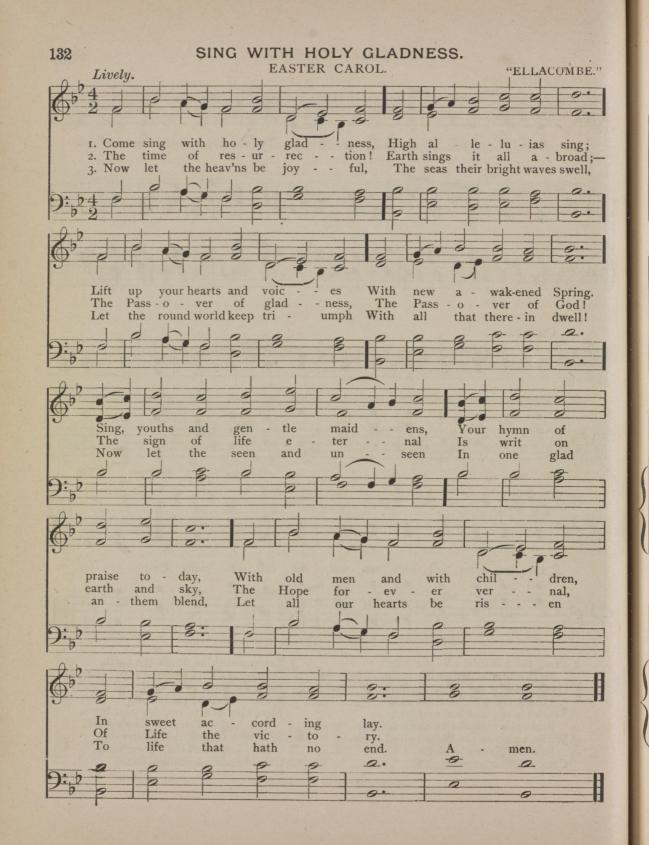


2 From the hill-side, o'er the mead,
By the brook and on the plain,
Quickened by the sun's warm rays,
Throbbing with new life again,
Tender blade and leaf and bud,
From their death-like sleep set free,
Wake, and with the sweet-voiced birds,
Join the Easter jubilee.
Сно.—Easter sunshine, etc.

ER.

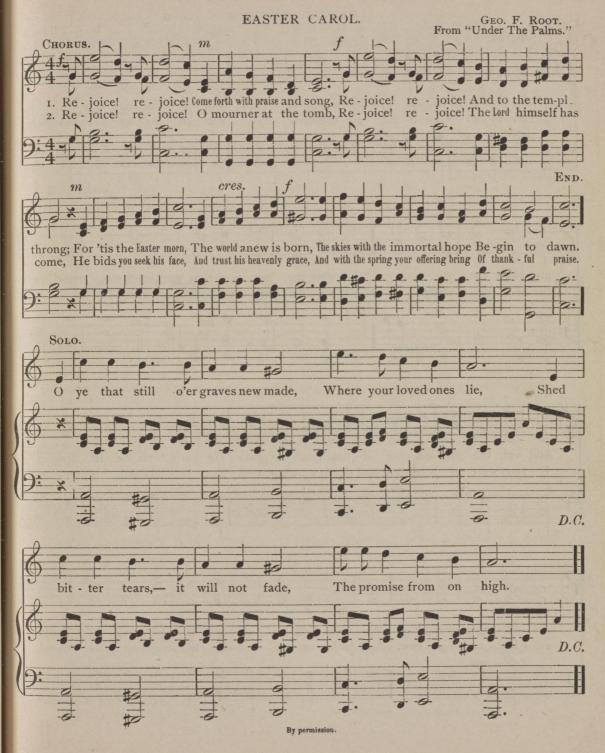
3 Easter sunshine floods the earth,
Driving all its gloom away;
Easter joy fills ev'ry soul,
Turning darkness into day;
Mourning hearts, oh, dry your tears,
Sick and suff'ring ones be strong,
Rise with Christ, this Easter day,
Live and swell the Easter song.
CHO.—Easter sunshine, etc.

Frances M. Mann.



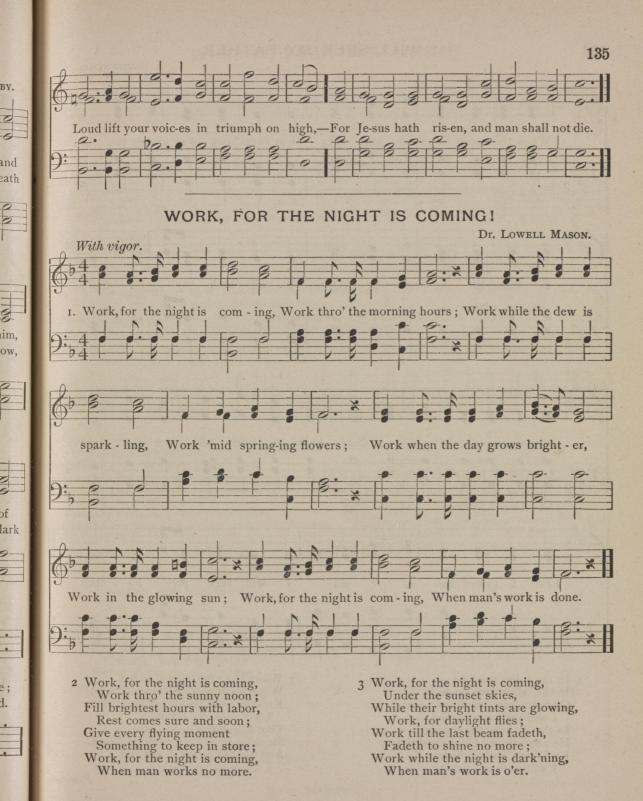
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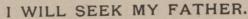
## LIFT YOUR GLAD VOICES.

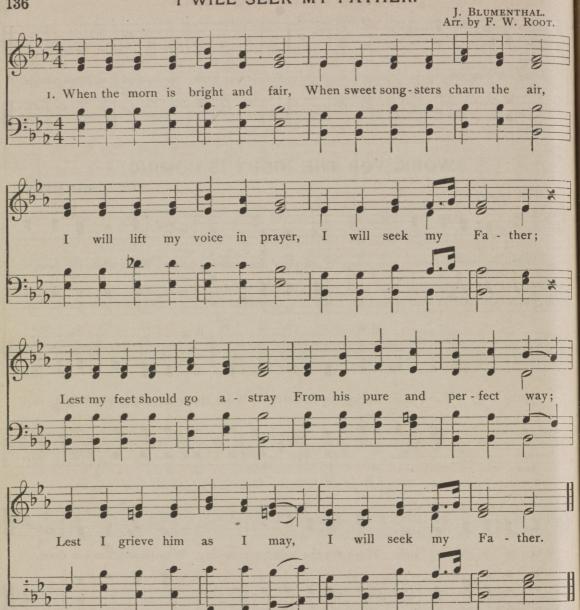




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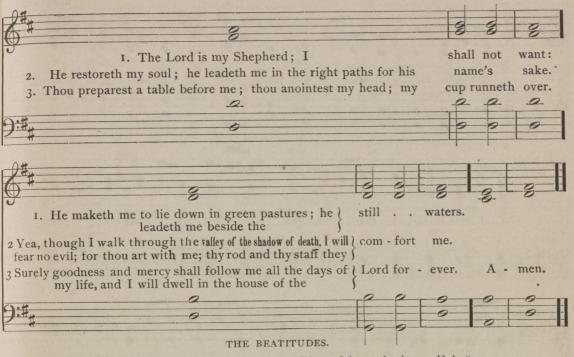
2 In the solitude apart, In the wilderness or mart, Oh! my sorely tempted heart, I will seek my Father;
In the darkness as the day,
He shall be my Guide and Stay; I will lean on him alway, I will seek my Father.

3 When the evening sun is red, When each blossom droops its head Kneeling low beside my bed,
I will seek my Father;
That I slumber in his care, Shielded from each harmful snare, And for life or death prepare, I will seek my Father.

Paulina.

35

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- I Blessed are the | poor in | spirit: ||
  For the kingdom of | heaven is | theirs.
  Blessed are | they that | mourn: ||
  For they | shall be | comforted.
- 2 Blessed | are the | meek: ||
  For they shall in- | herit the | earth.
  Blessed are they who do | thirst for | righteousness: ||
  For they | shall be | filled.
- 3 Blessed | are the | merciful : ||
  For they shall ob | tain | mercy.
  Blessed are the | pure in | heart : ||
  For they shall | see | God.
- 4 Blessed | are the | peacemakers: ||
  For they shall be called | children of | God.
  Blessed are they who are persecuted for | righteous- | ness: ||
  For the kingdom of | heaven is | theirs.

#### HYMN FOR EASTER-DAY.

Tune, p. 136.

- I Lo, the day of days is here!
  Brightest Sabbath of the year!
  Sing we hymns of gladdest cheer,
  Praising thee, our Father!
  Not of earth, the light, alone;
  Not of man, the music's tone;
  Angels sing around thy throne,
  Praising thee, our Father!
- 2 In that blessed light abide Saints, with Jesus glorified, And the friends we thought had died, Praising thee, our Father!

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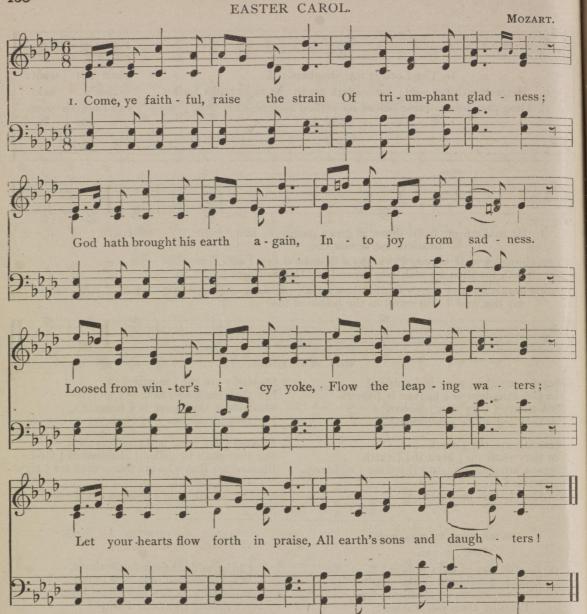
Christ and all dear souls above, Who in realms immortal move, Bless with us thy boundless love, Praising thee, our Father!

3 So let all our voices ring,
And the flowers their beauty bring,
To adorn our worshipping,
Praising thee, our Father!
And forever we confess
Thy great love and holiness,
And thy fadeless glory bless,
Praising thee, our Father!

Convright, 1886, by The John Church Co.

Rev. Brooke Herford.

# COME YE FAITHFUL.



2 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day; Hope, forever vernal, From the frost of fear and doubt Springs in life eternal. All the winter of our griefs, Long and dark, be flying, In his light who gives to us Hope and faith undying. 3 Now the sower goeth forth,
Seed of life to scatter,
But the seed to spring to life,
Must its wrappings shatter.
Ye, who bearing precious seed,
Go forth toiling, weeping,
Know that he who with you works,
Hath all in his keeping.





2 At the merry table, Think of those who've none, The orphan and the widow, Hungry and alone. O bountiful the offerings You to the altar bring; For the poor and needy Christmas carols sing. Сно.—Carol, brothers, carol, etc.

T.

Discord sure must cease— Who dare hate his brother On this day of peace? For now the heavens are telling To all mankind good will; Only love and kindness Every bosom fill. Сно.—Carol, brothers, carol, etc.

#### ON OUR WAY REJOICING.

I On our way rejoicing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O thou God of love! Is there grief or sadness? Thine it cannot be! Is our sky beclouded? Clouds are not from thee! Сно.—On our way rejoicing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O thou God of love!

2 If with honest-hearted Love for God and man,

Day by day thou find us Doing what we can— Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give large increase, Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace. Сно.—On our way rejoicing, etc.

3 On our way rejoicing, Gladly let us go; Conquered hath our Leader, Vanquished is our foe! Loving cheer around us, Cheerful love within, Faith's good battle fighting, Victory we shall win! Сно.—On our way rejoicing, etc.



# IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.



3 And ye beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow: Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; Oh! rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing!

4 For lo! the days are hast'ning on, By prophet-bards foretold, When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling, And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.

Edward Hamilton Sears. 1850.

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- 3 Welcome to earth, thou noble guest, Through whom e'en wicked men are blest! Thou com'st to share our misery, What shall we render, Lord, to thee?
- 4 Ah, dearest Jesus, Holy Child, Make thee a bed, soft, undefiled, Within my heart, that it may be A quiet chamber kept for thee.
- 5 My heart for very joy doth leap, My lips no more can silence keep; I too must sing with joyful tongue That sweetest ancient cradle-song:
- 6 Glory to God in highest Heaven, Who unto man his son hath given! While angels sing with pious mirth, A glad New Year to all the earth.

Martin Luther. Written for his little son Hans. 1535.

#### CHRISTMAS CAROL.

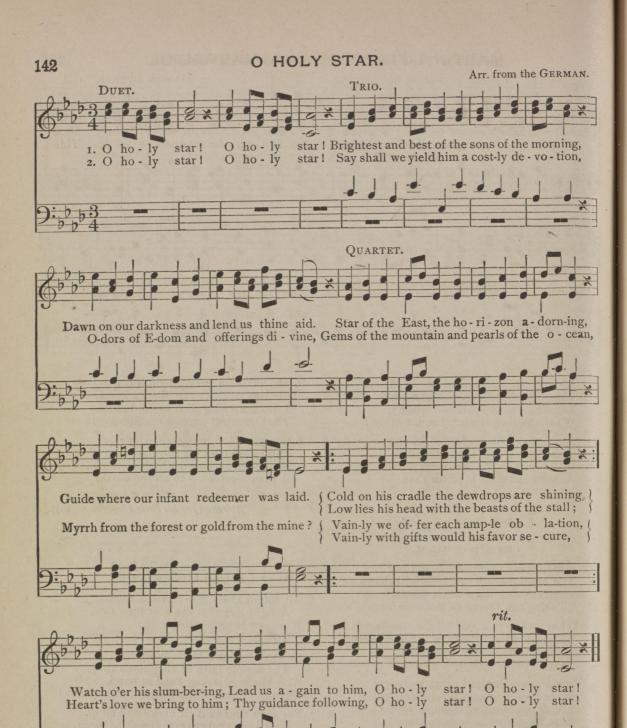
- I "What means this glory round our feet,"
  The Magi mused, "more bright than morn?"
  And voices chanted clear and sweet,
  "To-day the Prince of Peace is born!"
- 2 "What means that star?" the shepherds said, "That brightens through the rocky glen?" And angels, answering overhead, Sang, "Peace on earth, good will to men!"
- 3 'Tis eighteen hundred years and more Since those sweet oracles were dumb; We wait for him like them of yore; Alas, he seems so slow to come!
- 4 But it was said in words of gold, No time or sorrow e'er shall dim,

350.

- That little children might be bold, In perfect trust to come to him.
- 5 All round about our feet shall shine A light like that the wise men saw, If we our loving wills incline To that sweet Life which is the Law.
- 6 So shall we learn to understand
  The simple faith of shepherds then,
  And kindly clasping hand in hand,
  Sing, "Peace on earth, good will to men!"
- 7 For they who to their childhood cling, And keep their natures fresh as morn, Once more shall hear the angels sing, "To-DAY THE PRINCE OF PEACE IS BORN."

James Russell Lowell.

Written for the Children's Festival at the Church of the Disciples, Boston, 1866. Not published.



Bishop Heber.
In part adapted.

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OUT OF EVERY CLIME AND PEOPLE.

Out of every clime and people,
Under every holy name,
Is the everlasting gospel,
Good and glad for aye the same;
So we, in our happy Christmas,
Breathe the universal creed,
Clasping hands with distant ages,
In a brotherhood indeed.

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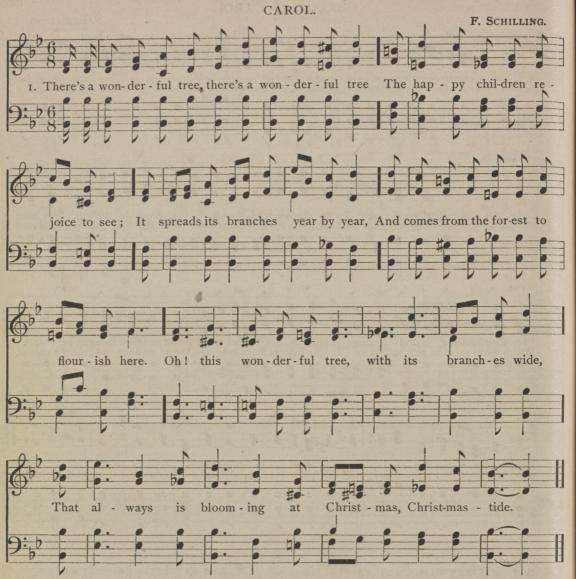
Сно.—Hark! we hear again the chorus, Echoing through the starry sky, And we join the heavenly anthem, "Glory be to God on high!"

Mrs. N. M. Meigs.

2 Sing aloud, then, hearts and voices,
Shout, O new world, free and strong;
Hail of Light the deathless triumph,
Join the old world's birthday song:
"Glory be to God the Highest!
Peace on earth, good will to men!"
'Twas the morning stars that pealed it,
Let the world respond again.

CHO.—Hark! we hear again, etc.

Samuel Longfellow (except chorus).



2 For it is not alone in the summer's bright sheen, Is all to be plucked by the gatherers now, Its boughs are broad and its leaves are green; It blooms for us when wild winds blow, And earth is all white with the feathery snow; And this wonderful tree, with its branches wide, And a sweet voice is telling its branches among Bears many a gift for the ||: Christmas: || tide. Bears many a gift for the ||: Christmas-: || tide.

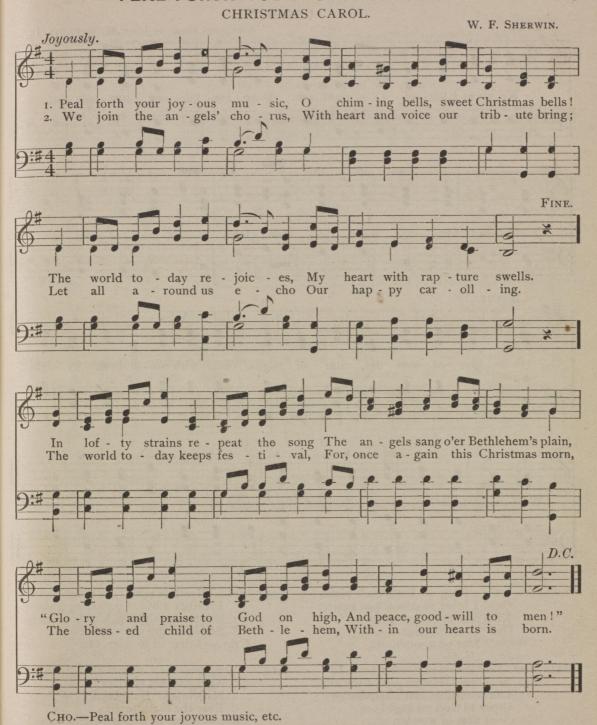
3 It is now all alight with the gay tapers' glow, That flashes back from bright eyes below; And strange, sweet fruit on laden bough

Oh! this wonderful tree, with its branches wide, We hail it with joy at the ||: Christmas-: || tide.

Of holy Babe in manger low, The beautiful story of long ago, When a radiant star threw its beams so wide

To herald the earliest ||: Christmas-: || tide.

### PEAL FORTH YOUR JOYOUS MUSIC.

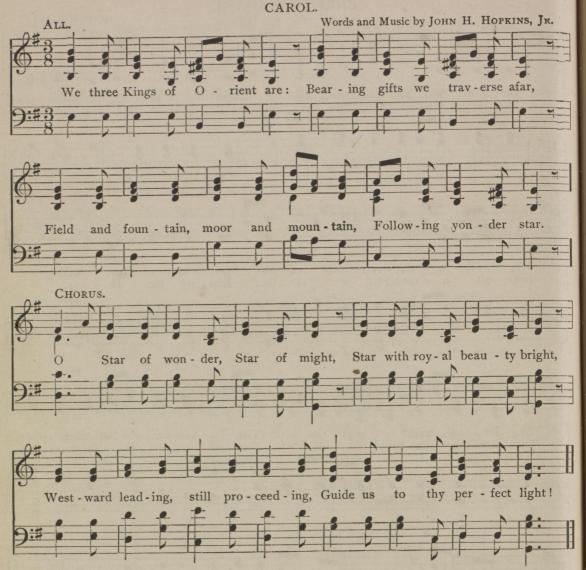


By permission.

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# WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE.



GASPARD. Forn a King on Bethl'em's plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again;
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.
CHO.—O Star of wonder, etc.

MELCHIOR. Frankincense to offer have I;
Sweetness he from out of the sky,
Life renewing, earth imbuing,—
Glory to God on high!
CHO.—O Star of wonder, etc.

Balthazar. Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Cho.—O Star of wonder, etc.

ALL. Glories then on him shall arise,
Ages hail his sacrifice!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Ever the earth replies.
CHO.—O Star of wonder, etc.

### CRADLED ALL LOWLY.



2 No longer sorrow,
As without hope, O earth!
A brighter morrow,
Dawned with that infant's birth!
A day when war shall cease,
When truth and love and peace
Shall bring the world's release
In his dear name, the child that lay in
Bethlehem.

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ime

ng,

3 The sun declineth
Along the western hill;
A new star shineth,
While all the folds are still.
Man's hate and wrath and wrong,
Shall yield the earth ere long,
And list the angels' song,
Around the cradled child, God's light in
Bethlehem.

Adapted by C. J. Staples.

## 148 BENEDICAMUS DOMINO. (LET US BLESS THE LORD.)



3 The child upon me turned his eye, And in his hand my heart laid I. When I went home the child with me Went, and would never parted be.

And joyful is my heart in me.
Glory on high, and peace below,
O Benedicamus Domino!

Words from the German by Jas. Vila Blake.

### GOD'S LOVING PRESENCE.

- I The world is glad, the world is bright
  With sunny Day and star-lit Night;
  The seasons flit with wondrous change,
  The Earth holds treasures deep and strange.
- 2 When Spring's sweet odors fill the air, My soul would lift itself in prayer; By the sweet length of Summer days I'd measure forth my hymn of praise.
- 3 When soft the golden Autumn comes, When Winter rules in happy homes, I marvel, in the year's swift round, How new delights are ever found.
- 4 But dearer far than aught I see God's loving presence is to me; This makes the world divinely fair That he is in it everywhere.

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Julia Ward Howe



2 From heart to heart the greetings flow, On Christmas day! On Christmas day! As up and down the people go,

Happy Christmas day! Within, the trees are blossoming, O happy day! O happy day! All bright with Love's eternal spring,

ke.

Happy Christmas day!
While hut and hall keep festival,
On Christmas day! On Christmas day!

And crown with cheer the waning year, Happy Christmas day!

3 Nor time shall dim our love for him, O happy day! O happy day!

Whose lowly birth gave joy to earth,
Happy Christmas day!
Still shines for us the star that led,
O happy day! O happy day!
The magi to the manger-bed,
Happy Christmas day!

And grows more clear with every year,
O happy day! O happy day!
The joyful word the shepherds heard,

Happy Christmas day!

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F. L. H.

# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM!



2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars! together
Proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the King,
||: And peace to men on earth!:||

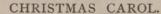
3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts,
The blessings of his heaven.

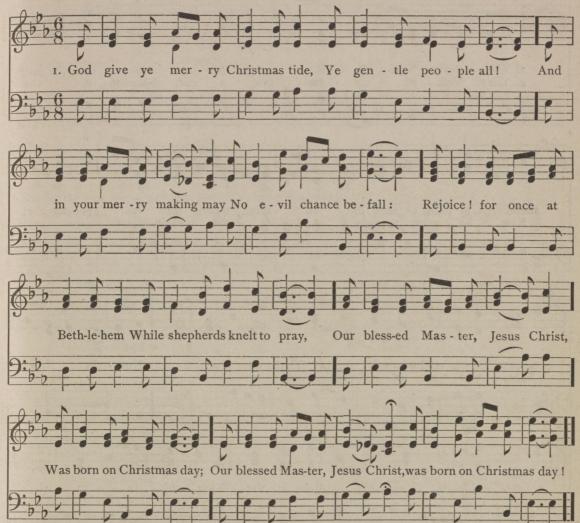
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

5 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,—
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,—
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Rev. Phillips Brooks, D.D.

By permission.





2 Ye hang the twining winter-green, The glad home-fires ye light, And cheery Merry Christmas keep, With hearts and voices bright; But in a stall at Bethlehem, Where simple shepherds pray, #: Our blessed Master, Jesus Christ,

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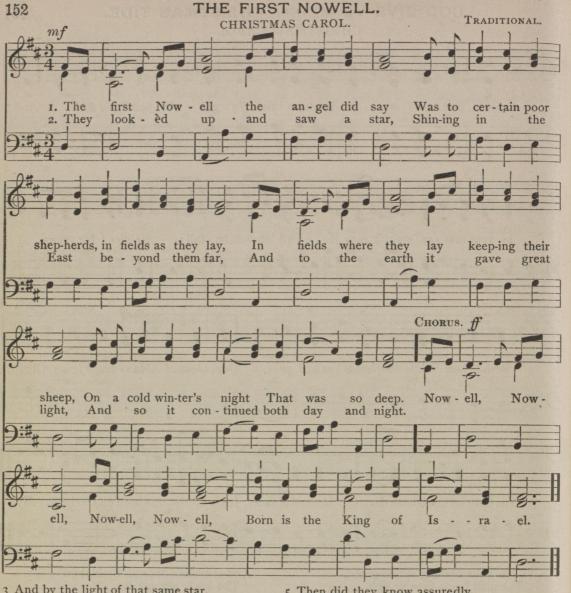
3 The wintry wind blows chill against The hovel's creaking door: Hard by the hearth the driven snow Lies drifted on the floor:

Was born on Christmas day.:||

- And cheerless once at Bethlehem
- The lowly manger lay, ||: Where Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord, Was born on Christmas day.: ||
- 4 God give ye merry Christmas-tide, And give ye all to see How blessed 'tis to give and know The grace of charity;
  Rejoice! for once at Bethlehem,
  To give his life away,
  ||: Our blessed Master, Jesus Christ,

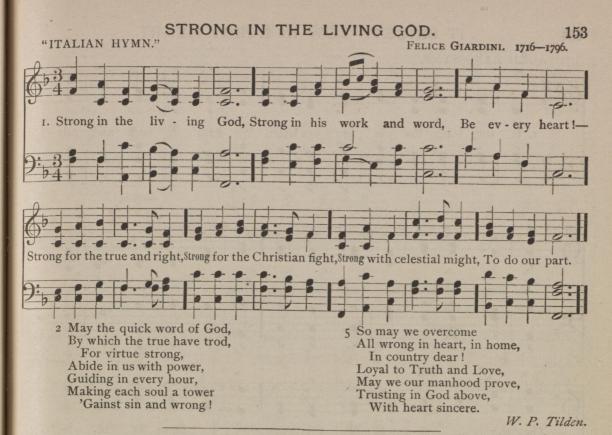
Was born on Christmas day. : ||

Old English.



- 3 And by the light of that same star,
  Three Wise Men came from country far;
  To seek for a king was their intent,
  And to follow the star wherever it went.
  CHO.—Nowell, etc.
- 4 This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Bethlehem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right o'er the place where Jesus lay. CHO.—Nowell, etc.
- 5 Then did they know assuredly,
  Within that house the King did lie,
  One entered in then for to see,
  And found the Babe in poverty.
  CHO.—Nowell, etc.
- 6 Then enter'd in those Wise Men three, Most reverently upon their knee, And offered there, in his presence, Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. Cho.—Nowell, etc.

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#### THE NEW YEAR.

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- I Hail to the glad New Year!
  Welcome its foot-fall near,
  Sandalled with love.
  Softly, as falls the snow,
  Fleetly, as angels go,
  It comes with hope aglow,
  Born from above.
- 2 Fresh is the gift it brings, Sweet is the song it sings, Our hearts to cheer.

Upward it points the way, Onward to brighter day, Wiping the tears that stay, Shaming our fear.

3 God of the Old and New!
Give us the vision true,
The heart of fire;
Strong hands to work for God,
Swift feet with mercy shod,
Treading the path He trod,
Souls to inspire.

W. P. Tilden.

#### BAND OF MERCY ANNIVERSARY.

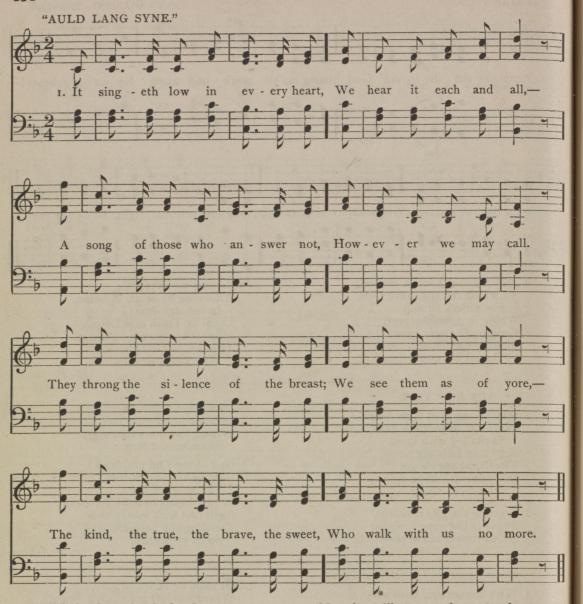
- With banner and with song,
  We come a happy throng,
  To keep to-night
  The birth of this our band
  Which seeks throughout the land,
  To stay the cruel hand
  In Love's great might.
- 2 We plead for mercy kind To all whom we may find In want or woe;

Or man, or beast, or bird, Where saddest plaints are heard, By kindest feelings stirred, We Mercy show.

3 These, then, the words we bear Upon our banner fair,
And may the sight
Inspire us with a zeal
To work for others' weal,
And in each sad appeal
Strive for the right.

Mrs. Nash.

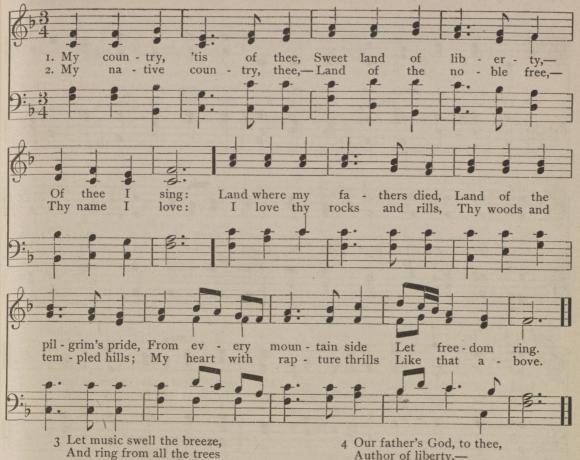
## IT SINGETH LOW IN EVERY HEART.



2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down:
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown.
But, oh! 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore'
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more!

3 More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there:
To follow them were not so hard
Wherever they may fare.
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God for evermore!

John W. Chadwick.



And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

Our father's 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.
S. F. Smith.

OUR NATIVE LAND.

n,

I God bless our native land,
May Heaven's protecting hand
Still guard our shore.
May peace her power extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
And all our rights depend
On war no more.

2 May just and righteous laws Uphold the public cause, And bless our name. Home of the brave and free, Stronghold of liberty— We pray that still on thee There be no stain.

3 And not this land alone,
But be thy mercies known
From shore to shore;
Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family,
The wide world o'er.

W. E. Hickson.



FOREFATHER'S DAY. Tune p. 155.

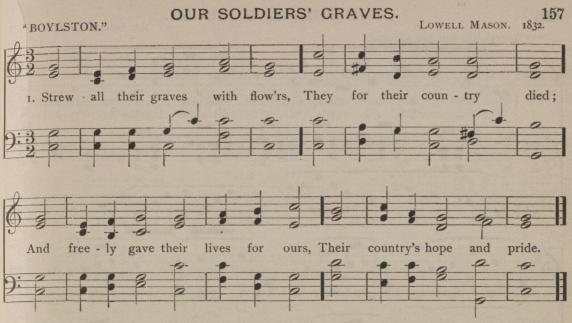
I Gone are the great and good,
Who here in peril stood,
And raised their hymn.
Peace to the reverend dead!
That light which on their head
The centuries have shed,
Shall ne'er grow dim.

2 We now, our fathers' God! Live where our fathers trod, Where sleeps their dust: Their high fidelity,
Their truth which made them free,
Their love of liberty,
Our sacred trust!

3 Thou high and holy One,
From father unto son,
May faith descend!
While years shall come and go
While seas shall ebb and flow,
Thee may we ever know,
Our God and Friend!

Pierpont.

Words Translated.



- 2 Bring flowers to deck each sod
  Where rests their sacred dust;
  Though gone from earth, they live to God,
  Their everlasting trust!
- 3 Fearless, in freedom's cause
  They suffered, toiled and bled;
  And died obedient to her laws,
  By truth and conscience led.

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- 4 Oft as the year returns,
  She o'er their graves shall weep,
  And wreath with flowers their funeral urns,
  Their memory dear to keep.
- 5 Bring flowers of early spring
  To deck each soldier's grave;
  And Summer's fragrant roses bring—
  They died our land to save.

Jones Very.

BAPTISM OF A CHILD.

To thee, O God in heaven,
These little ones we bring:
Giving to thee wnat thou hast given,—
Our dearest offering.

2 To thee, O God, whose face Their spirits still behold, We bring them, praying that thy grace May keep, thine arms enfold.

3 And as this water falls
On each unconscious brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
To keep them pure as now!

James F. Clarke.

TEMPERANCE.

Mourn for the thousands slain,—

The youthful and the strong;
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign
O'er the deluded throng.

Mourn for the ruined soul,—
For reason's life and light
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,
And turned to hopeless night.

Mourn for the lost; but call, Call to the strong, the free: Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall, And guard their liberty.

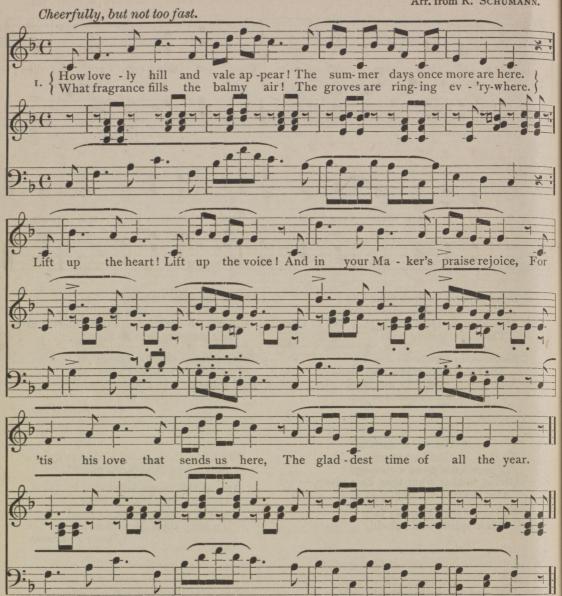
Mourn for the lost; but pray,
Pray to the Lord above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show his saving love.

Anon.

### THE SUMMER'S PRAISE.

Arr. from R. SCHUMANN.

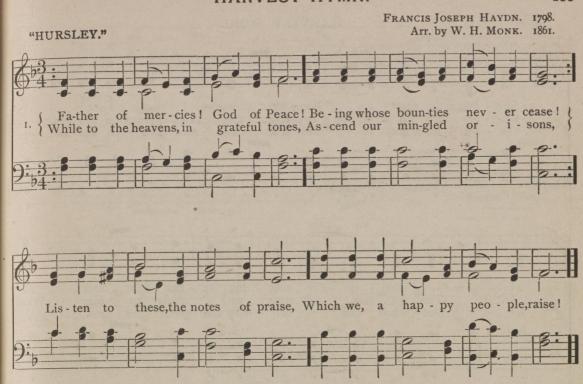
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2 The sunbeams flash on morning wing,
The insects hum, the birdlets sing;
What whispers come from lips of flowers
To praise God through the summer hours!
O praise to him whose breath inspires
The floral year—ye youthful choirs!
The glorious summer time is here,
The gladdest time of all the year!

When field and wood and mountains ring, When flowers and birds their tribute bring, Shall not the children's voices raise To God their happy song of praise? Praise God! Praise God! our voices rise And blend with nature's harmonies, To bless the Love that sends us here, The gladdest days of all the year! C. W. W.

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2 Our hamlets, sheltered by thy care, Abodes of peace and plenty are; Our tillage, by thy blessing, yields An hundred-fold from ripened fields; And laden bough, and burdened vine, Are tokens of thy love divine.

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ing,

. W.

3 Teach us these blessings to improve;
Teach us to serve thee, teach to love;
Exalt our hearts, that we may see
The giver of all good in thee;
And be thy word our daily food,
Thy service, Lord, our highest good.

Anon.

#### GOD'S WAY THE BEST.

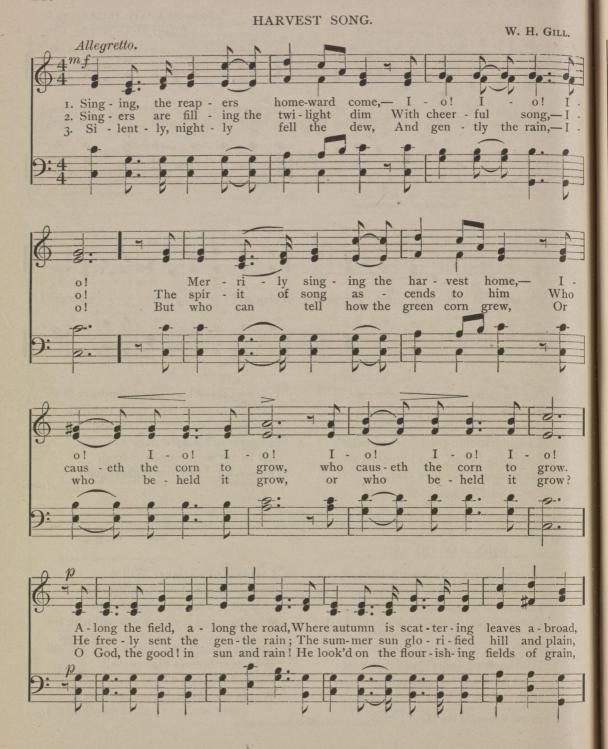
- I Whichever way the wind doth blow, Some heart is glad to have it so; Then blow it east or blow it west, The wind that blows, that wind is best.
- 2 My little craft sails not alone, Ten thousand ships glad every zone; What blows to me a favoring breeze, Might wreck another on the seas.

(Omit the Repeat in the Music.)

- 3 I leave it to a Higher Will
  To stay or speed me, trusting still
  That all is well, and sure that he
  Who launched my bark will sail with me.
- 4 Through storm and calm he will not fail Whatever breezes may prevail,
  To land me, every peril past,
  Within the sheltering port at last.

Anon.

## THE REAPERS HOMEWARD COME.

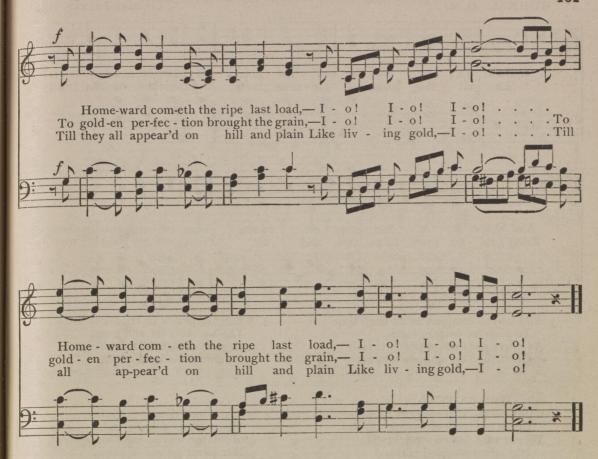


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SPRING CAROL.

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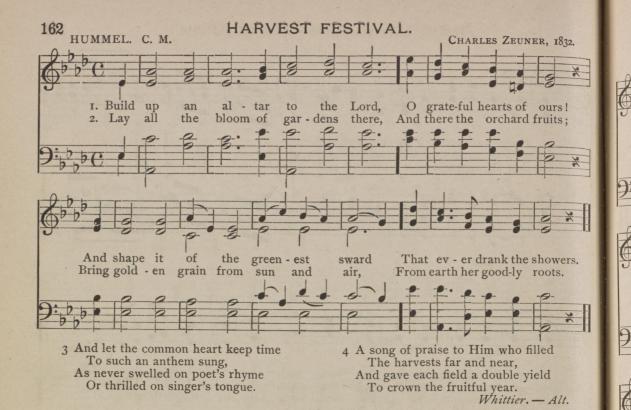
n,

I Over the hills, across the plain, Io, Io, Io; Merrily singeth the April rain, Io, Io, Io, Io, Io! Along the field, along the road, The seeds that the hurrying wind hath sowed, Hear the song and awake, awake, Io, Io, Io; Laughing, out of the dark they break, Io, Io, Io!

2 Flowers are filling the prairie-sod With faces bright, Io; Their look, like a song, ascends to God Who causeth the grass to grow, Who causeth the grass to grow! He freely sends the gentle rain

That touches the trees and they bud again, And glorifies every hill and plain, Io, Io, Io; And glorifies every hill and plain, Io, Io, Io!

3 Silently ever falls the light, Gently the dew, Io: But who can summon the grass to sight, Or who beholds it grow?
Or who beholds it grow?
O, God, the good! In sun and showers He speaks, and the earth it replies in flowers, And the grass it greens thro' summer hours, The lands they live, Io! And the grass it greens thro' summer hours, The lands they live, Io!



#### THE NATIVITY.

- I Calm, on the listening ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Judæa stretches far Her silver-mantled plains.
- 2 Celestial choirs, from courts above, Shed sacred glories there; And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine Send back the glad reply; And greet, from all their holy heights, The day-spring from on high.

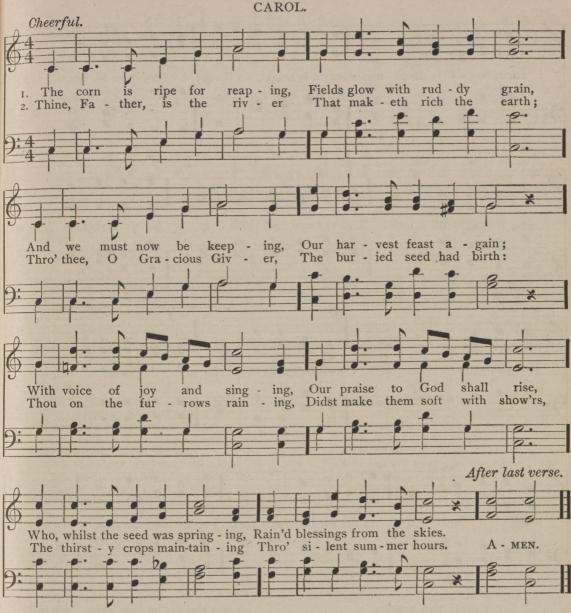
### JESUS.

- I The voice of old by Jordan's flood Yet floats upon the air; We hear it in beatitude, In parable and prayer.
- 2 And still the beauty of that life Shines star-like on our way, And breathes its calm amid the strife And burden of to-day.

- 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee,
  There comes a holier calm;
  And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
  Her silent groves of palm.
- 5 "Glory to God," the sounding skies Loud with their anthems ring;"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's Eternal King!"
- 6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
  The Saviour now is born;
  And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,
  Breaks the first Christmas morn.

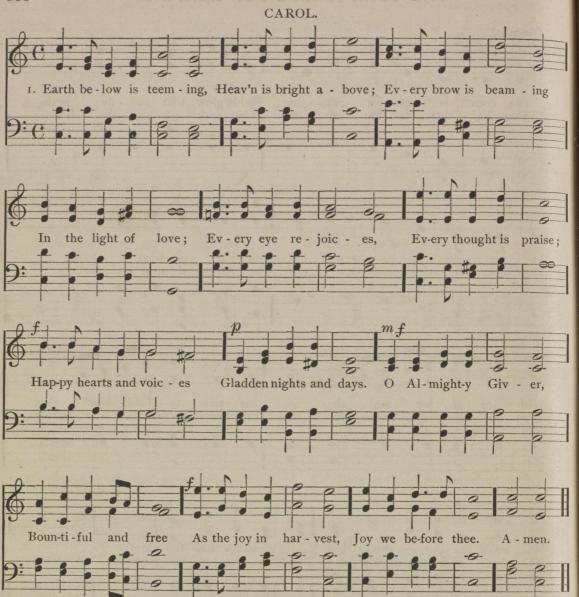
E. H. Sears. 1835.

- 3 Earnest of life forevermore,
  That life of duty here,—
  The trust that in the darkest hour
  Looked forth and knew no fear!
- 4 Spirit of Jesus, still speed on!
  Speed on thy conquering way,
  Till every heart the Father cwn,
  And all his will obey!
  F. L. Hosmer



- The year, by thee anointed,
  Is now with goodness crowned;
  Robed in the robes appointed,
  With gladness girded round.
  We thank thee for the blessing
  Which meets us on our way,
  And come, thy love confessing,
  With happy hearts to-day.
- 4 But whilst our lips are praising,
  Our lives to thee belong;
  With them we would be raising
  A nobler, sweeter song;
  One that may sound forever,
  Whilst earth's great Harvest speeds,—
  A song of high endeavor,
  Rung out in earnest deeds. AMEN.

## EARTH BELOW IS TEEMING.



- 2 Every youth and maiden
  On the harvest plain,
  Round the wagons laden
  With their golden grain,
  Swell the happy chorus
  On the evening air,
  Unto Him who o'er us
  Bends with constant care.
  O Almighty Giver, etc.
- 3 For the sun and showers,
  For the rain and dew,
  For the nurturing hours
  Spring and summer knew;
  For the golden autumn,
  And its precious stores,
  For the love that brought them
  Teeming to our doors,
  O Almighty Giver, etc.



2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

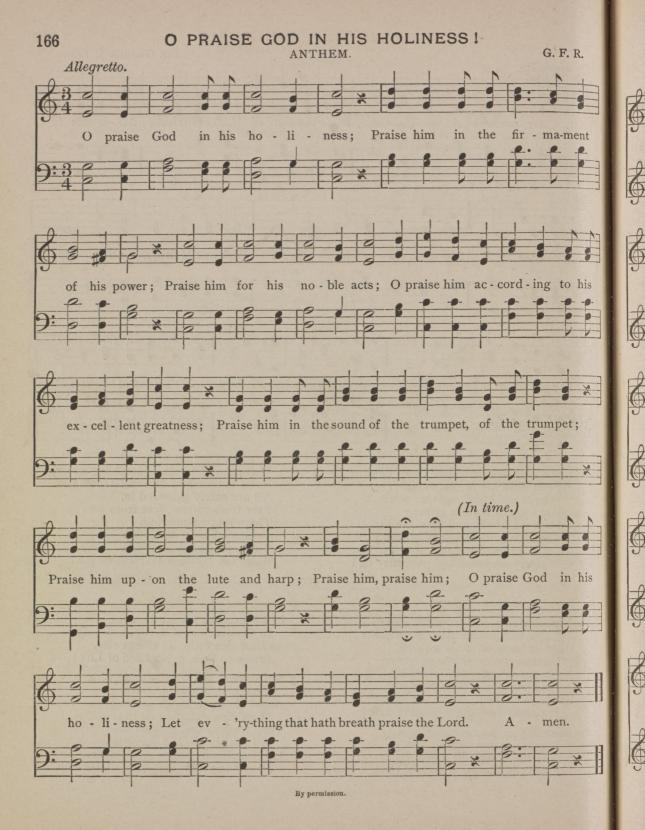
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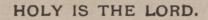
Then, thou Church triumphant, come, Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
All are safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There forever purified,
In God's garner to abide:
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-Home!

Henry Alford. 1845.

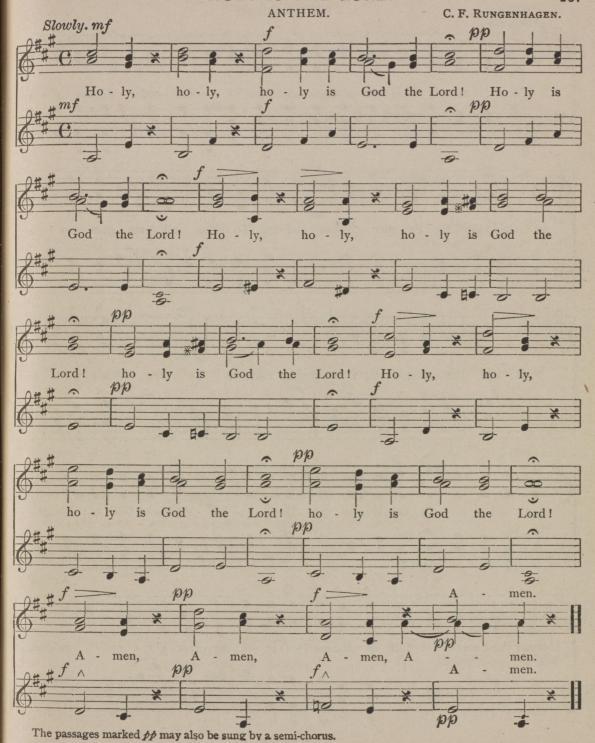
#### EASTER HYMN.

- I Nature wakes and woodlands ring,
  Earth and heaven with glory shine;
  Glad as birds of dawn we sing,
  Brimming o'er with song divine.
  Sunbeams glitter, day is come,
  Fled are all the fears of night;
  Stones will shout, if lips are dumb:
  Praise to thee, great Lord of Life!
- Bounding in the hearts of men, Breaking on the glossy sod, Swells the living tide again From the flowing founts of God.
- Dewy slumber leaves the eyes,
  Joy in every soul is rife,
  As from death, lo, all things rise,
  Praise to thee, great Lord of Life!
- 3 Swiftly flies the wing of time,
  Soon eternal day will dawn,
  Angel choirs in songs sublime
  Heralding unfading morn;
  Then transfigured evermore,
  All the sin of earth forgiven,
  Loud we'll sing where saints adore,
  Praise to thee, great Lord of Heaven!





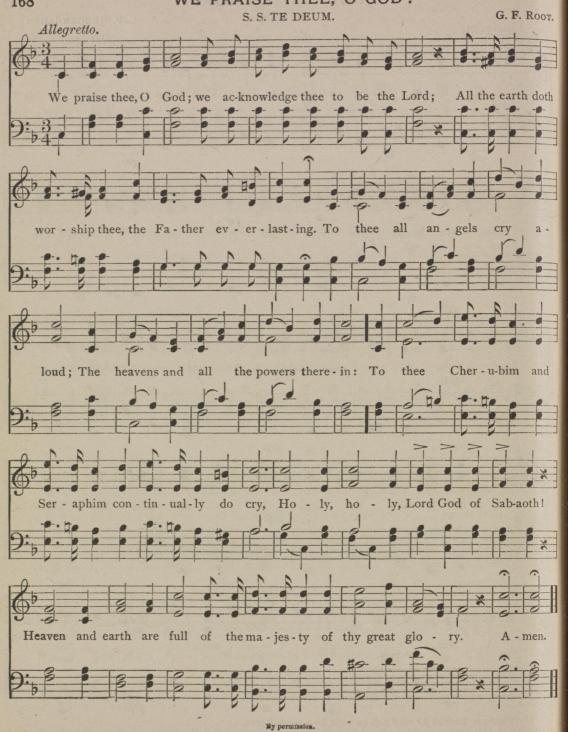
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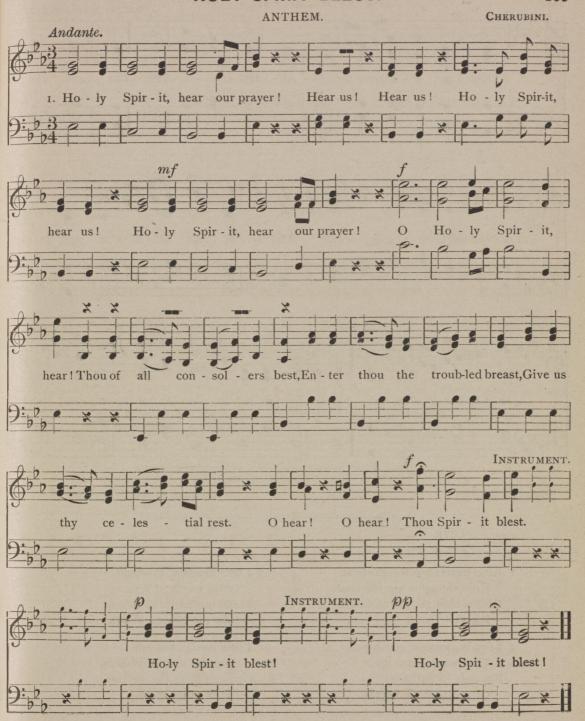


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## WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD!





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LOVE. Tune, p. 56.

- I Kind hearts are the gardens, Kind thoughts are the roots, Kind words are the blossoms, Kind deeds are the fruits.
- 2 Love is sweetest sunshine, That warms into life,For only in darknessGrow ill-will and strife.
- 3 Little deeds of kindness, Little words of love, Make our earth an Eden, Like the heaven above.

4 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in other lands.



171

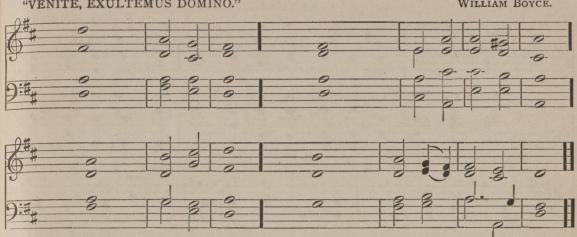
"VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

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WILLIAM BOYCE.



I Oh, come, let us sing un- | to the | Lord; | Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving; || And show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great— | God; || And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
4 In his hands are all the corners | of the | earth; || and the strength of the | hills is | his— | also.
5 The sea is his | and he | made it; || And his hands pre- | pared | the dry | land.
6 Oh, come, let us worship | and fall | down; || And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
7 For he is the | Lord our | God; || And we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of | his- | hand.

8 Oh, worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness; | Let the whole | earth stand in | awe of | him.

9 Now unto the King eternal, immortal, in | visi | ble, | the | on-ly | wise God, | Be | honor and | glory, for ever and | ev-er. | A- | men.

Ps. 95.



I. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence | cometh · my | help.

2. My help cometh from the Lord, which made | heaven and | earth.

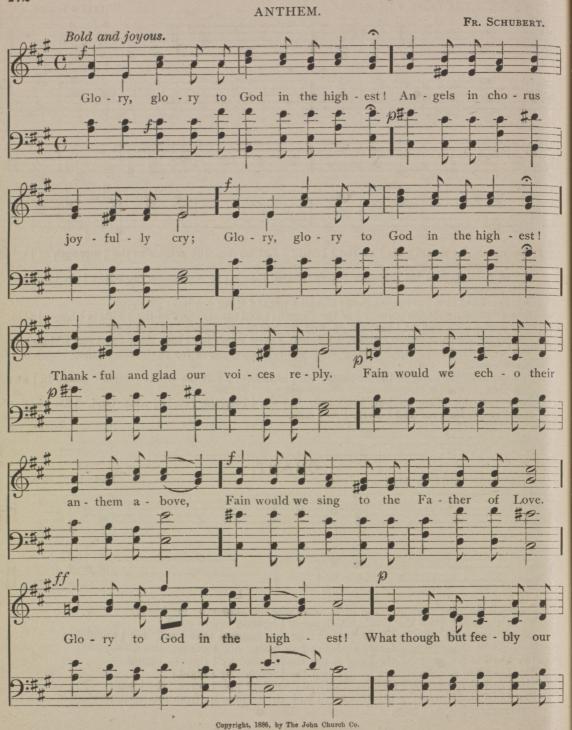
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.

3. Behold! he that keepeth Israel shall not | slumber nor | sleep.

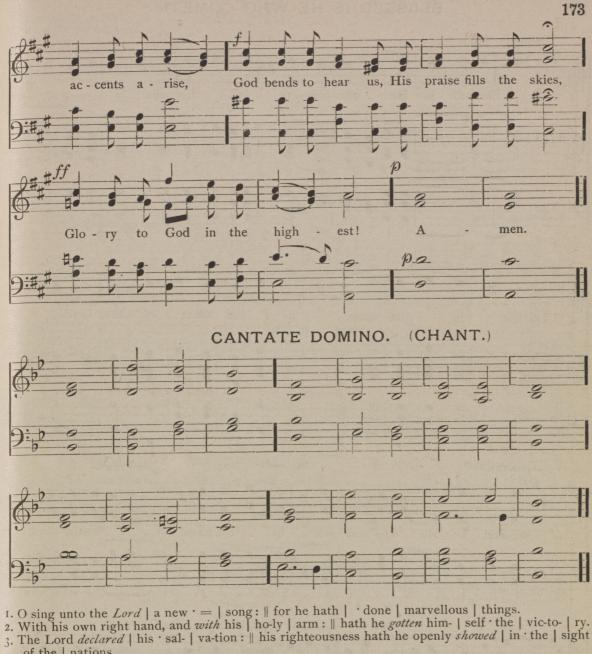
5. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy | right | hand.

6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the | moon · by | night;
7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall pre- | serve · thy | soul.
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for A- men. evermore.

### GLORY TO GOD.



1. O 2. W 3. T 4. H 5. Sl 6 L 7. L 8. W 9. N



of the | nations.

4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Is-ra-el: || and all the ends of

the world have seen the sal- | va-tion | of our | God.

5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye | lands; || sing, re | joice, and | give = thanks.

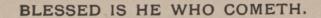
6 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | there in | is: || the round world, and | they that | dwell.

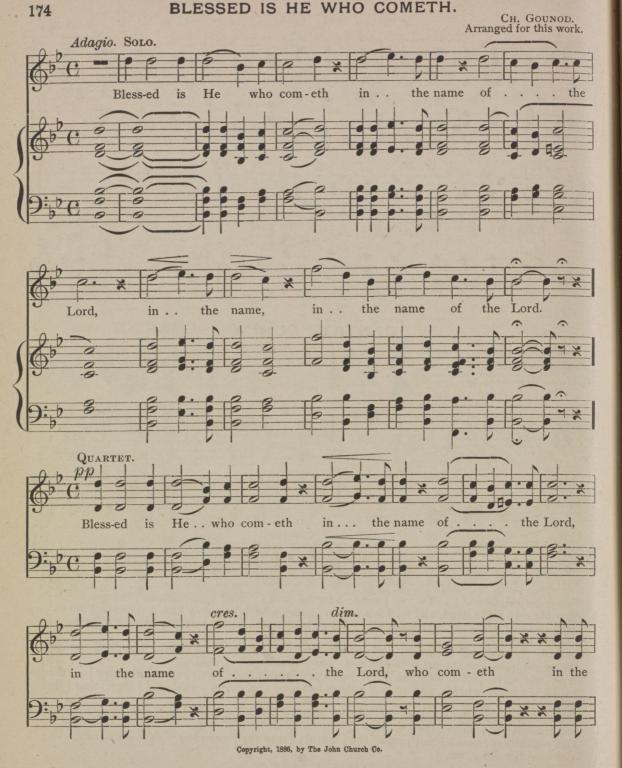
there- | in. 7. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | Lord: || for

he | cometh · to | judge · the | earth.

8. With righteousness shall he | judge · the | world : || and the | peo-ple | with · = | equity.

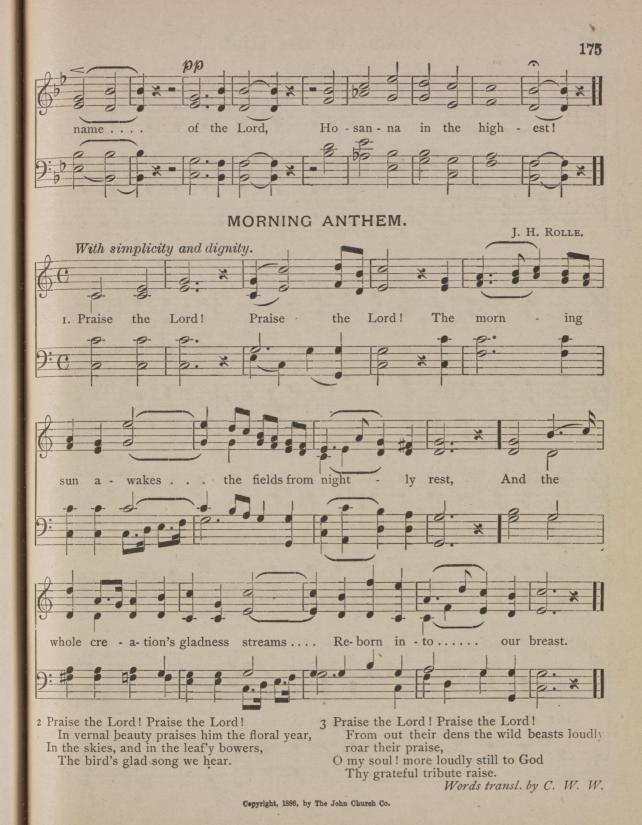
9. Now unto the King, etc.





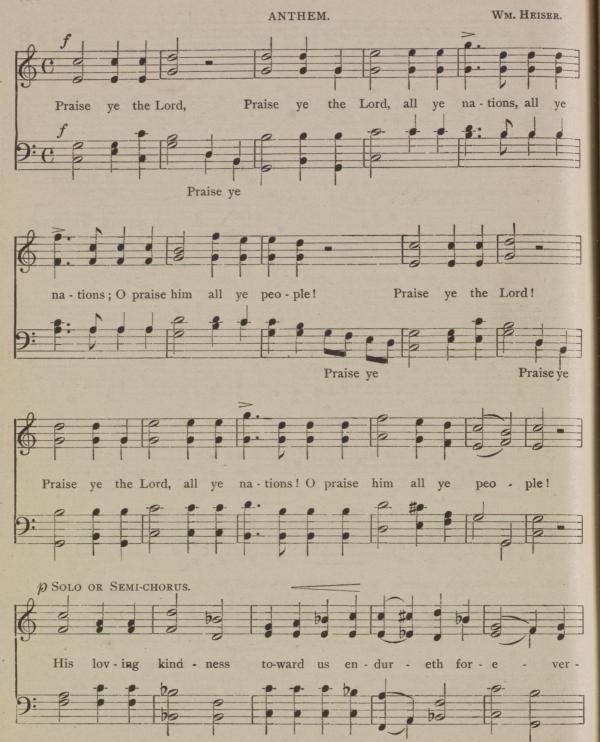
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### PRAISE YE THE LORD.





FLOWER SERVICE.

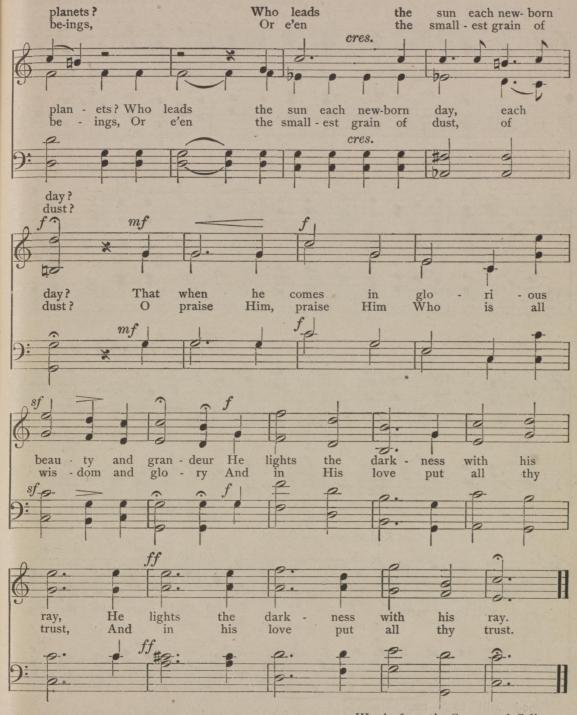
To "Naomi." p. 127.

- O thou whose bounty fills the earth,
  Accept the gifts we bring;
  For all their beauty, all their worth,
  From thy perfection spring.
- 2 These flowers that on our borders blow, Each in its time and place, Shine out like smiles that come and go On some beloved face.
- Of love unseen but sure;
  Let others, then, be glad as well—
  The suffering and the poor.
- 4 To beds of anguish and of death
  We send our store of flowers,
  To whisper with their fragrant breath
  Their Father's love and ours.

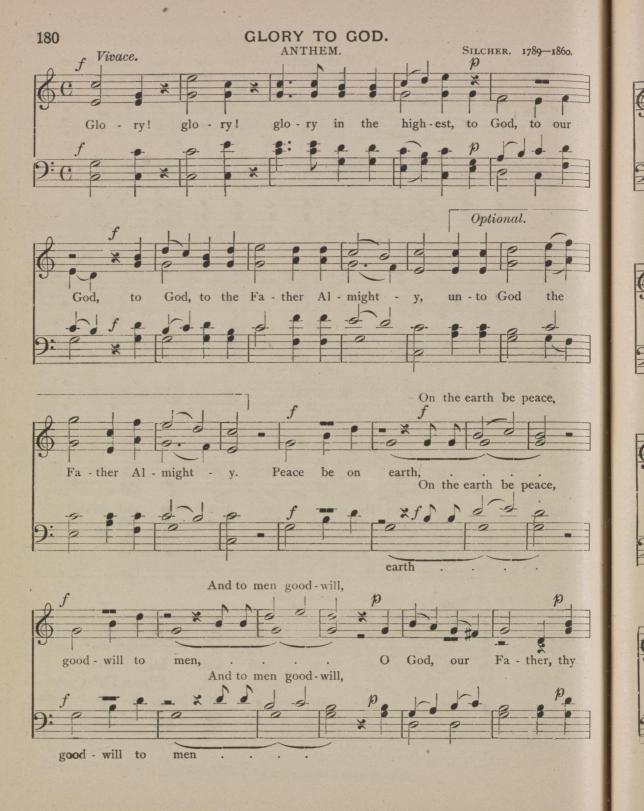
5 Take, Lord, our gifts, but take us too,
Thy human flowers, to prove
By lives unselfish, kind, and true,
That thou, our God, art Love.

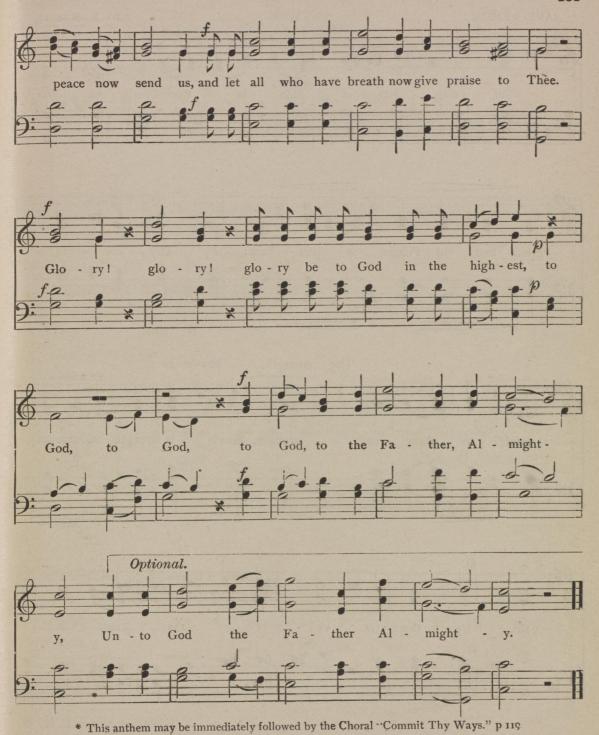
# THE HEAVENS DECLARE ALL THE LORD'S ENDLESS GLORY.



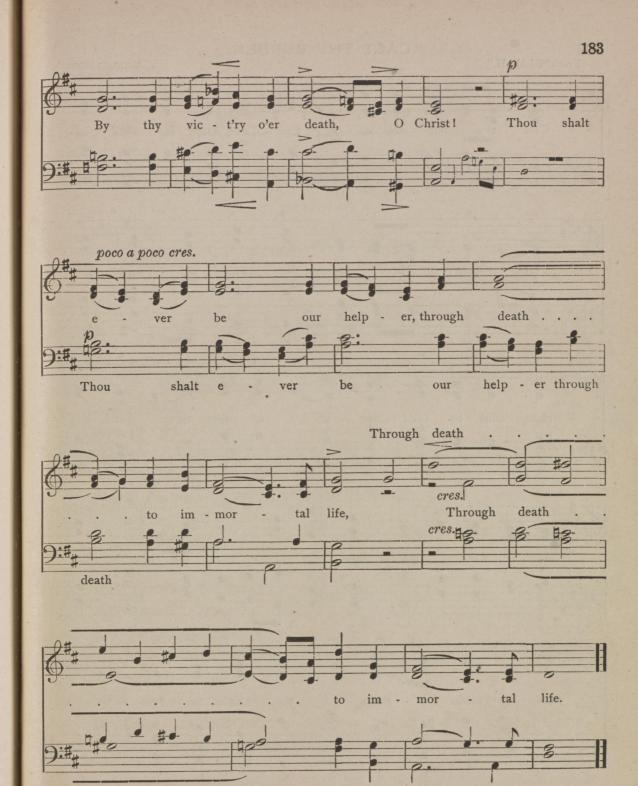


Words from the German of Gellert.





Words adapted by C. W. W.



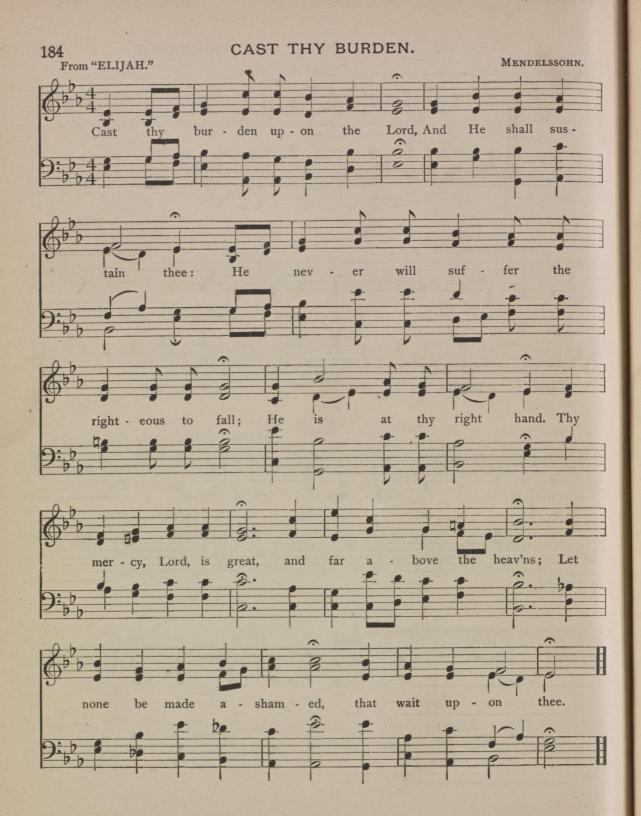
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# SERVICES

FOR

### SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORSHIP AND THE HOME ALTAR,

PREPARED BY

### CHARLES W. WENDTÉ.

### WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF FRIENDLY CONTRIBUTORS.

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### First Service.

WORSHIP.

I. OPENING ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

#### II. RESPONSES.\*

OW lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving And into his courts with praise.

I was glad when they said unto me, Come, it is our holy day;

Let us go into the house of the Lord, Let us take sweet counsel together; Let our feet stand within his gates;

Let heart and voice give thanks unto him;

everlasting,

And his truth endureth to all generations.

Blessed is the man whose strength is

In whose heart are thy ways.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy

They will be still praising thee.

Blessed be the temple hallowed by thy name;

Pray for peace within its walls.

Peace to young and old that enter there:

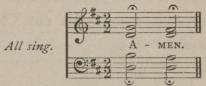
Peace to every soul abiding therein; For friends' and brethren's sake I will never cease to say:

Peace be within thee!

III. PRAYER. (All unite.)

7E thank thee, O God, for the return of the morning and the renewal of our daily blessings. We love to feel that we are always surrounded by thee, and that the blessings of each day are the gifts of thy providence. We love to feel that thou art coming to us in the morning air and sunshine, the evening's calm, in the love of our loved ones, in our work and our play, and in all things that make us glad and strong. May all that is beautiful remind us of thee, the infinite Beauty. May all that is good remind us of thee, the perfect Goodness. May all that is true lead us to thee, the Source of all truth. Breathe thy loving Spirit upon us all, that we may take up For the Lord is good, his mercy is the burden of our daily duty, and go on our way rejoicing evermore in thee, the Lord our God.

O



IV. SCRIPTURE READING OR ADDRESS.

V. Hymn. (To be selected.)

VI. CLASS LESSONS.

VII. HYMN. (To be selected.)

VIII. BENEDICTION.

ND now may the Lord God Almighty bless, preserve and keep The Lord mercifully with his you. favor look upon you, and give you peace now and forever. (All sing.) AMEN.

\* The responses to be given by the school are printed in italics. Several of the prayers which follow have been taken by permission from F. L. Hosmer's "Way of Life."

### Second Service.

#### THE ETERNAL ONE.

I.

(SUPT. reads.)

THERE is one God and Father of all,
Above all and through all and in us all;

In him we live and move,

In him we have our being:

Of him and through him and in him are
all things,

To whom be the glory forever.

II. ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

III. RESPONSES.

L ORD, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations,

Before the mountains were brought forth,

Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God.

Of old hast thou laid the foundations of the earth;

And the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

They shall wax old like a garment, As a vesture shalt thou change them, And they shall be changed;

But thou art the same,

And thy years shall have no end.

A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,

Or as a watch in the night.

Thou hast made our days as a hand-breadth,

And our years are as nothing before thee.

So teach us to number our days,

That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Oh, satisfy us early with thy mercy, That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants.

And thy glory unto their children;

And let the beauty of the Lord our

God be upon us,

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

IV. HYMN.

V. PRAYER.

(All unite.)

UR heavenly Father, thy presence maketh heaven everywhere. We bless thee for this beautiful earth and for the years thou hast given us in it. Thou hast filled the spring-time with flowers, the summer with corn and fruit: and thou hast fed our bodies with plenty and our minds with truth. In winter thou hast clothed the earth with snow like wool, and thou hast kept our bodies warm and our hearts glad. Thou hast waked us and led us forth refreshed, when thou hast spread the morning upon the mountains: when thou hast called forth the darkness and set the stars in their places, thou hast poured

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sleep on our eyelids and overshadowed us with thy wings in the night. Like as a father pitieth his children, thou hast pitied us and watched over us. We cannot number thy blessings; we cannot declare thy love. For all thy loving-kindness we bless thee and praise thee, our Father. We ask not anything but to trust thee who hast made the past so full of joy. We trust and bless thee forever and ever. Amen.

VI. SCRIPTURE READING OR ADDRESS.

VII. CLASS LESSONS.

VIII. HYMN.

#### IX. PRAYER.

(All repeat.)

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LORY to thy name forever,—
Thou of life the Guard and Giver!
Thou who slumberest not nor sleepest,
Blest are they thou kindly keepest.
God of stillness and of motion,
Of the rainbow and the ocean,
Of the mountain, rock, and river,—
Glory to thy name forever!

God of evening's peaceful ray,
God of every dawning day
Rising from the distant sea,
Breathing of eternity,—
Thine the flaming spear of light;
Thine the darkness of the night:
God of life that fade shall never,—
Glory to thy name forever!

X. Doxology.
XI. Benediction.

### Third Service.

GOD IN ALL.

I.

(SUPT. reads.)

THUS saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

II. ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

III. RESPONSES.

O LORD, thou hast searched me and known me;

Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising;

Thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word on my tongue, But, lo! O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and be-

And laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me:

It is high, I cannot attain unto it. Whither shall I go from thy spirit?

Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in the grave, behold thou art there:

Giver!

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If I take the wings of the morning,

And dwell in the uttermost parts of
the sea,

Even there shall thy hand lead me, And thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, surely the darkness shall cover me,

Even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day:

The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will praise thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made;

Marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them.

If I should count them they are more in number than the sand:

When I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God! and know my heart;

Try me and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me,

And lead me in the way everlasting.

IV. PRAYER. (All unite.)

THOU who givest the day for labor and the night for rest, we lift our hearts to thee. Thou veilest the face of nature and all is still: thou speakest to us in the soft twilight. The very silence hymns thy praise. Thou leadest forth the stars, and callest them all by their names. Thou art in the shadow that closes around us, and in the day-spring that wakes us again. Whither can we go from thy Spirit, and whither can we flee from thy presence? May the eye that never slumbers, watch over us in our waking and in our sleep. Make us to know thy loving-kindness, O Lord, in the morning, and strengthen us for the duties of the morrow. And when our days on earth are numbered, and we lie down to our last sleep, may we awake to the light of that heavenly morning whose sun goeth down no more forever. Amen.

V. HYMN.

VI. SCRIPTURE READING OR ADDRESS.

VII. HYMN.

VIII. CLASS LESSONS.

IX. HYMN. DOXOLOGY.

"From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise." (p.16.)

X. BENEDICTION.

### Fourth Service.

#### THE PRAISE OF GOD.

I. OPENING ANTHEM, CHORAL, or Hymn.

#### II. RESPONSES.

O SING unto the Lord a new song!
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord; bless his name.
Show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, His wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great,

And greatly to be praised;

Honor and majesty are before him;

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye families of the people,

Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due his name.

Bring an offering and come into his courts.

Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

Say among the nations that the Lord reigneth.

He shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice and let the earth be glad;

Let the sea roar and the fullness thereof,

Let the field be joyful and all that therein is:

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord;

For he cometh, he cometh to judge the earth:

To judge the world with righteousness and the people with truth.

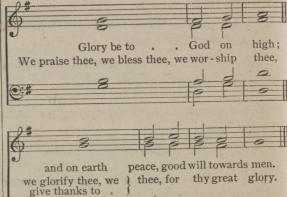
Lift up your heads, O ye gates, be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors,

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

III.
(All sing.)



IV. PRAYER.

(All unite.)

THOU Creator of all worlds! the earth is full of thy bounty. On all sides, above and beneath, are the proofs of thy wisdom and power. All

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thy works praise thee; and the whole | V. Scripture Reading, or Address. creation tells of thy loving kindness. May we also praise thee and love thee. May the sun remind us of thy glory, the moon and the stars at night of thy care. May the rain that falleth alike on the evil and the good assure us of thy bounty. May the fruits of the earth that nourish us quicken us to feel and acknowledge thy fatherly care; so that thou mayest be in all our thoughts. And, enjoying so much at thy hand, may we seek to imitate thy love and goodness, by doing good to all around us. Amen.

VI. HYMN.

VII. CLASS LESSONS. VIII. HYMN.

BENEDICTION. (All unite.)

AY the Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace. Amen.

### Fifth Service.

### BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL!

I. OPENING ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

II. RESPONSES.

LESS the Lord, O my soul! And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul! And forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sins;

Who healeth all thy infirmities;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness.

The Lord is merciful and gracious,

Long suffering and of great goodness.

He hath not dealt with us after our

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,

So great is his mercy towards them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that

And his righteousness unto children's children,

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And to those who remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye angels of his that excel in strength,

Ye that do his commandments, harkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts.

Ye servants of his who do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion.

Bless the Lord, O my soul!

III. HYMN.

IV. PRAYER.

UR Father, thou art giving us blessings all the time: help us to be a blessing. Thou givest us these hands of ours: use them as thine own. Thou givest us these feet: send them on thy errands. Thou givest us our voices: hear them speak only gentleness and truth. Thou givest us this mind that thinks: watch it thinking only clean, kindly, noble thoughts. Thou hast made our lives pleasant every day with love. We would make other lives gladder every day with our love. Something to please thee, Father, we would learn, some little deed to thank thee with instead of words. Some little prayer to do as well as say. Some Some little thing to give thee. Thou who art never tired in giving so much to us! Amen.

V. SCRIPTURE READING, OR ADDRESS.

VI. HYMN.

VII. CLASS LESSONS.

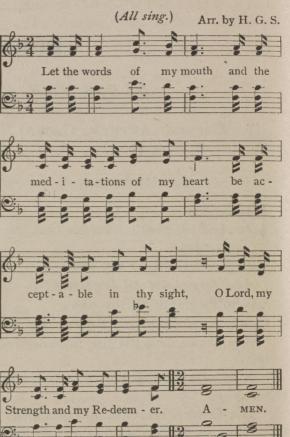
VIII. HYMN.

IX. PRAYER.

(All unite.)

HEAVENLY Father, grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither yield ourselves the servants of error and wickedness; but that all our doings may be begun, continued, and ended in thee. Amen.

#### X. BENEDICTION.



Bu

### Sirth Service.

#### GOD'S WISDOM AND GOODNESS.

I.

(SUPT. reads.)

WHEREWITH shall I come before the Lord,
And bow myself before the most high
God?

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good;

What doth the Lord require of thee, But to do justly, and to love mercy, And to walk humbly before thy God?

II. ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

III. RESPONSES.

THE heavens declare the glory of God,

The firmament showeth his handiwork:

Day unto day uttereth wisdom,

And night unto night showeth knowledge.

They have no speech nor language, Their voice is not heard:

Yet their sound goeth forth to all the earth,

And their words to the ends of the world.

The law of the Lord is perfect, Reviving the soul:

The precepts of the Lord are sure, Making wise the simple:

The statutes of the Lord are right, Rejoicing the heart:

The commandments of the Lord are pure,

Enlightening the eyes:

The fear of the Lord is clean,

Enduring forever;

The judgments of the Lord are true, And righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they thar. gold,

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned,

And in keeping them there is great reward.

Cleanse thou me from secret faults

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me,

Then shall I be upright, and inrocent from great transgression.

(Spoken or sung. Music p. 192.)

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight,

O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

IV. PRAYER.

(All unite.)

A LMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who hast created all nations of men to dwell on the face of the earth,—the high and the humble, the rich and the poor are thine; the Lord is the maker of them all. We thank thee for

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all the good things we are ourselves permitted to enjoy: for our comfortable and happy homes, for kind parents, wise and faithful friends. Help us, O God, that in our abundance we may remember the poor and suffering: hear thou our prayers for their sakes; give to them in their needs; shield them in their exposures; bless the widow and the orphan; wipe away the tears from the afflicted: what thou of thy bounty givest us may we share with the needy. Father, we pray that the tender spirit of Jesus may more and more prevail in the world, and to thy great name we render honor and praise forevermore. Amen.

V. HYMN.

VI. SCRIPTURE READING, OR ADDRESS.

VII. CLASS LESSONS.

VIII. HYMN.

IX. PRAYER.

(Read or chanted.)

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation. Deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

X. BENEDICTION.

### Seventh Service.

#### TEN BLESSINGS FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT.

I.

(SUPT. reads.)

WHO shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?

And who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart:

Who hath not lifted up his soul to vanity,

Nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,

And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

II. ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

III. PRAYER.

(All unite.)

THOU, Eternal One, we thank thee for the signs and tokens of thyself which thou hast placed around us everywhere. We thank thee for this new day, for the broad earth beneath our feet, for the wonderful heavens above our heads. We thank thee that all these things teach us of thee. They tell us of thy greatness; they speak of thy wisdom, and talk of thy power.

But more than in all these things thou speakest to us in thy still small voice which whispers in our souls. We thank thee that there thou hast written that thou art our Father, and that thy name is Love. May we always feel thy pres-

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ence around us and within us, and love the things that thou lovest, and serve thee with the service of our daily lives. Amen.

#### IV. RESPONSES.

BLESSED are they who dwell in thy house,

They will always be praising thee.

Blessed are they who keep thy statutes,

And who seek thee with the whole heart.

Blessed are they whose ways are pure, Who walk in the path of thy commandments.

Blessed is the man who walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,

But whose delight is in the law of the Lord.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

Blessed is the man whom God correcteth;

Therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor; The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee, O Lord;

In whose heart are thy ways.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,

And causest to approach unto thee. In thy presence is fullness of joy,

At thy right hand are pleasures forevermore.

Blessed be the name of the Lord for-

For wisdom and might are his.

V. CHANT OR HYMN.

VI. SCRIPTURE READING OR ADDRESS.

VII. HYMN.

VIII. CLASS LESSONS.

IX. HYMN.

X. BENEDICTION.

XI. GLORIA.



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### I.

(SUPT. reads.)

Blessed be the Lord God, for he hath not left himself without witnesses, but hath spoken by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began. Through the tender mercy of our God the day-spring from on high hath visited us, giving light to those who sit in darkness, and guiding our feet into the way of peace.

II. ANTHEM, HYMN, OR CHORAL.

III. RESPONSES.

OW beautiful upon the mountains

Are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,

That publisheth peace,

That proclaimeth glad tidings of salvation.

He shall not strive nor cry,

Nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged

Till he have established equity on the earth.

The spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,—

The spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might,

The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord,—

Anointing him to preach good tidings of the Lord. to the poor;

To heal the broken-hearted;

To comfort those that mourn;

To proclaim liberty to the captives;

The opening of the prisons to those who are bound;

To announce the acceptable year of the Lord.

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In him was life,

And the life was the light of men.

He was tempted like as we are,

And no fault was found in him.

He came not to be ministered unto

but to minister;

He went about doing good:

Preaching everywhere, The kingdom of God is at hand;

And the common people heard him gladly.

He was the true vine.

If we abide in him we shall bear much fruit.

He came into the world to bear witness to the truth;

And every one that is of the truth heareth his voice.

Being made perfect through suffering,

He became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God hath highly exalted him,

And given him a name above every other name.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest!

(From "Unity Services," by per.)

IV. ANTHEM.

"Blessed is he who cometh." (p. 174),

V. PRAYER. (All unite.)

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THOU who didst send forth thy son, Jesus Christ, to bring new life and light into the world, and to declare glad tidings of thy truth and love: we thank thee for his divine teachings and his holy example; and we pray that we may be conformed to the image of his obedience, his patience, and faith. May that sweet spirit which filled his soul be manifested in us. May we learn of him to be strong and brave

in the struggle with temptation, to labor steadfastly at the work to which thou hast appointed us, and to take up our cross with an unfailing courage and an undying trust in thee. So may he help us along our earthly way; and, striving to follow in his footsteps, may we walk with steadfast patience, and with a joyful hope in whatever path thou hast appointed for us. Amen.

VI. SCRIPTURE READING, OR ADDRESS.

VII. HYMN OR CAROL.

VIII. CLASS LESSONS.

IX. HYMN.

X. BENEDICTION.

### Ninth Service.

COMMANDMENTS.

I.

(SUPT. and SCHOOL.)

IFT up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.
O God, make clean our hearts within

And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

II. ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

III. RESPONSES.

THIS is the first and great commandment: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and soul and mind and strength:

And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

There is none other commandment greater than these.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the Prophets.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you,

Do ye even so to them.

A new commandment I give unto you,

That ye love one another.

Who was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?

He that showed kindness unto him.

Whoso giveth a cup of cold water only, shall in no wise lose his reward.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

I say unto you, love your enemies, Bless them that curse you,

Do good to them that hate you,

Pray for those who despitefully use you,

And your reward shall be great.

And ye shall be the children of the Highest:

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good,

And sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Be ye therefore perfect,

Even as your Father in heaven is perfect.

IV. HYMN.

#### V. PRAYER.

OUR heavenly Father, we would look up to thee with trustful and happy hearts. May no shadow of doubt or fear rest upon us. May we feel as thy children ought to feel, safe in thy protection, and joyful in the thought of thy presence. Thou hast given us life, and whatever makes it pleasant for us to live. Thou madest for us the bright

sky and the beautiful earth. Thou givest us dear parents, kind friends, pleasant homes, the sweet and lovely flowers, all the good things of life, and the hope of immortality. Because thou art so good to us, we would be grateful and obedient to thee. May we not forget that we shall be known by our fruits, that our daily lives alone will prove what spirit we are of. May we be pure and good, kind and true. May we be eyes to the blind, feet to the lame, helpers to the poor, remembering the words of Jesus, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Thus may we enter into the joy of our Lord. Amen.

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VI. SCRIPTURE READING, OR ADDRESS.

VII. HYMN.

VIII. CLASS LESSONS.

IX. HYMN.

X. BENEDICTION.

### Tenth Service.

#### THE BEATITUDES.

I. OPENING ANTHEM, CHORAL, or Hymn.

II.

(SUPT. reads.)

THINK truly, and thy thought
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and thy word
Shall be a fruitful seed.

Live truly, and thy life shall be A great and noble creed.

III. RESPONSES.

ND Jesus lifted up his eyes and said, Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.



Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

(All sing.) Write these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech thee.

Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.

Write these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech thee.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.

Write these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech thee.

Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

Write these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech thee.

Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

Write these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech thee.

Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

Write these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech thee.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Write these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech thee.

IV. PRAYER. (All unite.)

GOD, who didst send thy word to speak in the prophets and live in thy son, we thank thee for Jesus, who is the way, the truth, and the life to our souls. We bless thee that he came to seek and to save that which was lost; that he went about doing good; that he was the friend of the friendless; that he comforted the mourner, and bade the penitent depart in peace. We thank thee for all the triumphs which attend his name. We praise thee that we have such happy homes, such loving parents and kind friends, and that we enjoy so many and so great blessings of every kind.

May we now and always, O our Father, show forth our gratitude in lives devoted to thy service. May that mild and loving spirit which Jesus breathed, flow into all our hearts, that we may help and bless our fellow-men, and make everybody around us happy. So shall we be true disciples, having within us the same heavenly mind which was in Jesus, and, like him, rejoicing always to do our Father's will. Amen.

V. HYMN.

VI. Scripture Reading, or Address.

VII. CLASS LESSONS.

VIII. HYMN.

IX. BENEDICTION. (Repeated by all.)

HEAVENLY Father, lead us on In the way of truth begun; Let the light of love divine All along our pathway shine. Heavenly Father, lead us on By the way of duty done: Day by day, and hour by hour, Onward, upward, evermore. Amen.

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### Eleventh Service.

#### THE LIFE OF LOVE.

(SUPT. reads.)

OME, brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother!

For where love dwells, the peace of God is there:

To worship rightly is to love each other; Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

I. ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

#### II. RESPONSES.

BY this shall all men know that ye are my disciples:

That ye love one another.

He that loveth not his brother whom be hath seen,

How shall he love God whom he hath not seen?

Let love be without dissimulation;

Be kindly affectioned one to another;

Abhor that which is evil;

Cleave to that which is good;

Recompense to no man evil for evil;

Provide things honest in the sight of all men;

If it be possible live peaceably with all men.

Be not overcome of evil but overcome evil with good.

Above all have fervent charity among yourselves;

Let none imagine evil in his heart against his neighbor.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels and have not charity,

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I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy,

And understand all mysteries and all knowledge,

And though I have all faith so that I could remove mountains,

And have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned,

And have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long and is kind;

Charity envieth not;

Charity vaunteth not itself;

Doth not behave itself unseemly;

Seeketh not her own, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity but rejoiceth in the truth.

Charity never faileth, but beareth all things,

Believeth all things,

Hopeth all things,

Eudureth all things.

Now abideth faith, hope and charity; But the greatest of these is charity.

(Unity Services.)

#### III. PRAYER.

EAR Father of us all, may we honor and love every child of thine. 'Save us from an angry spirit and from a proud heart. Make us meek and lowly, like Jesus, and the saintly ones of earth. May we forgive others, as we ask thee to forgive us. Help us to love our brethren so fondly and so truly, that thou, the God of love, mayest dwell in us and we in thee. May we never speak another unkind word, or do another cruel deed. Each day of our lives may we help some one to bear his burden, or to carry his cross, or to find his way home to thee. May we comfort all who are sad or lonely, and seek to save all the lost: and thine shall be the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

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IV. HYMN.

#### V. SCRIPTURE READING, OR ADDRESS.

VI. HYMN.

VII. CLASS LESSONS.

VIII. HYMN.

IX. BENEDICTION.

(Repeated by all.)

MAY the Spirit that was in Jesus the Spirit of Truth and the Spirit of Love—be in all our hearts and hallow our daily lives.



### Twelfth Service.

THE IMMORTAL LIFE.

# I. OPENING ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

II. SENTENCES. (Selected by the SUPT.)

III. RESPONSES.

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.

The dust shall return to the earth as it was, and the spirit unto God who gave it.

If our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God,

An house not made with hands; eternal in the heavens.

In the Father's house are many mansions.

We are willing therefore to be absent from the body and present with the Lord.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

For now we see through a glass darkly, but then, face to face.



How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?

Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God. But we shall all be changed.

We have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

For so is the resurrection of the dead,

It is sown in corruption:

It is raised in incorruption.

It is sown in dishonor:

It is raised in glory.

It is sown in weakness:

It is raised in power.

It is sown a natural body:

It is raised a spiritual body.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

(All sing.) Hallelujah! music, p. 201.

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself,

Even as he is pure.

While we look not at the things which are seen,

But at the things which are not seen:

For the things which are seen are but for a time;

But the things which are not seen are everlasting.

(All sing.) Hallelujah!

III. HYMN.

IV. PRAYER.

THOU who art the Lord of life and Father of all our spirits, it is thou who hast made us, and not we ourselves. Thou hast made us for life, and health, and happiness, both here and hereafter. We bless thee for all the joy of living; for the beauty of the world we now dwell in; for its sunshine and song; for sleeping and waking; for rest and play; for the love of parents and friends; for the tender care of our homes; for the protection of our country; for the instruction of school and church in ways of wisdom and goodness. Yes, we bless thee for all these, but we thank thee that there is more than this even to make us grateful and glad. We bless thee for the hope of heaven; for the beautiful faith that we shall not die when our body dies, but that thou wilt take to thyself all good and holy children, and all good men and women, to live in heaven and be happy in thy love forever. Amen.

V. Scripture Reading, or Address.

VI. HYMN.

VII. CLASS LESSONS.

VIII. HYMN.

IX. BENEDICTION.

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#### I. ANTHEM, OR CAROL.

#### II. THE PSALM.

(SUPT. or PASTOR and SCHOOL.)

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O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength.

That thou mightest still the enemy and avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him little lower than the angels;

And hast crowned him with glory and honor.

(All.)

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

III. THE GLORIA. (page 15 of The Carol.)

IV. THE MESSIANIC HOPE.

(SUPT.)

BEHOLD, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people. But the Lord shall arise, the glory of the Lord shall be revealed; all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.



Arise, shine, for thy light is come; the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and his name shall be called the Prince of Peace.

(All sing.)

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah! Amen.

The spirit of the Lord God is upon him, the spirit of wisdom and of might, the spirit of truth and of love. The Lord hath anointed him to preach good tidings unto the distressed; to heal the broken-hearted; to comfort those that mourn; to proclaim freedom for the oppressed; to give light to them that sat in darkness, and to guide our feet in the way of peace.

(All sing.) Hallelujah, etc.

Of the increase of his government shall be no end, to order and establish his kingdom with justice forever. The nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

(All sing.) Hallelujah, etc.

I will make thy officers peace and thy rulers righteousness. Violence and war any more. For the earth shall be them:full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the depths of the sea.

(All sing.) Hallelujah, etc.

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put my law within you and write it in your hearts. My people shall all be righteous; they shall inherit the earth forever. I, the Lord, will bring it to pass in mine own time.

(All sing.) Hallelujah, etc.

#### V. ANTHEM.

"Blessed is he who cometh." (p. 174.) or "Daughter of Zion, greatly rejoice." (p. 48.)

#### THE CHRISTMAS SERVICE.

VI. THE VIGIL.

(SUPT. or PASTOR reads verse 8 of Chapter II. of of the Gospel of Luke, viz .: )

"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night."

#### VII. CAROL.

Silent Night. (p. 75.) (The children remaining seated.)

#### VIII.

(The organ plays softly, after the Carol, a few bars of the "Pastoral Symphony," from "THE MESSIAH," or other soft music.)

#### THE ANNUNCIATION. IX.

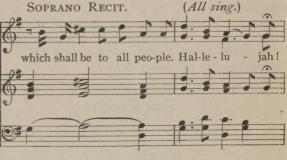
(SUPT. reads Luke II., verse 9, viz.:)

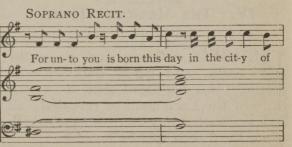
And lo, the angel of the Lord came

destruction shall no more be heard in thy upon them, and the glory of the Lord land. Nation shall not lift up the sword shone round about them: and they were against nation, neither shall they learn sore afraid. And the angel said unto

SOPRANO RECITATIVE AND CHORUS.







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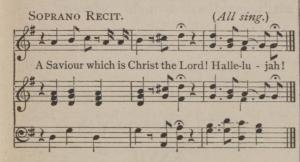








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(SUPT. resumes reading.)

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying,—

(Here will follow, without interruption, the "Gloria in Excelsis.")

#### X. ANTHEM.

"Gloria in Excelsis." (p. 180.)

#### XI. THE QUEST.

(SUPT. reads the 15th verse of Chapter II. of the Gospel of Luke.)

#### XII. CAROL.

Song of the Shepherds. (p. 82.)

#### XIII. THE NATIVITY.

(SUPT. reads Luke II. 16-20, omitting the 19th verse.)

#### XIV. CAROL.

"Benedicamus Domino." (p. 148.)

#### XV. THE CRADLE SONG.

(SUPT. reads verse 19 of Chapter II. of the Gospel of Luke.)

#### XVI. MARY'S HYMN.

"Sleep, my little Jesus." (p. 44.)

#### XVII. THE PILGRIMAGE.

(SUPT. reads verses 1-3, and 9-12 of Chapter II. of the Gospel of Matthew.)

#### XVIII. CAROL.

"We three kings of orient are." (p. 146.)

#### XIX. THE PRESENTATION.

(SUPT. reads Luke II. 25-28, to be followed immediately by No. XX. Chant.)



XXI. THE INCREASE. (SUPT. reads Luke II. 40.)

XXII. CHANT.

"Glory be to God on high." (p. 78.)

XXIII. PRAYER.

(May be offered by the SUPT. or PASTOR, or all may unite in the following.)

OUR Father, for the joys of this glad time, its merry songs, and its bright gifts, we thank thee. For the homes that make life dear to us, and for the friends we love, we thank thee. For all noble men and women whose lives have made the earth more beautiful, we thank thee. We thank thee especially to-day for him whose birth we celebrate with festivals of peace and good-will. We are deeply grateful to him, and to thee, our Father, for the lessons that he taught and the example that he gave us. May we show our thankfulness in unselfish, happy hearts;

in generous words; in the cheer that makes those around us glad; in forgiving injuries, and in seeking forgiveness from any whom we have injured; in tender pity for the poor, the hungry, the sick, and all who cannot have a merry Christmas. Thus would we rejoice in the memory of Jesus, and thus carry within us, and become ourselves, thy Christmas gift of peace on earth, good-will to men. Amen.

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#### XXIV.

(Here may follow addresses or other exercises.)

XXV. CLOSING CAROL OR HYMN.

XXVI. BENEDICTION.

XXVII.



### An Baster Service.

(In part arranged from W. U. S. S. Services.)

#### I. ORGAN VOLUNTARY OR ANTHEM.

II. EASTER AND THE SPRINGTIDE.

(Sentences to be read by the SUPT. or MINISTER.)

SING, O Heavens, and be joyful, O Earth! For lo, the winter is past and gone; the flowers appear upon the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, the voice of their music is heard in the land. The trees put forth their green.

Sing, O Heavens, and be joyful, O Earth, for the Lord hath comforted his people.

He giveth light to them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death. He will swallow up death in victory, and wipe away all tears from all faces.

Unto them who mourn he giveth beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for sorrowing, the garment of praise for the robes of heaviness. As the earth bringeth forth her bud, and the garden causeth the things sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth among all nations.

#### III. EASTER HYMN.

"Lo, the earth is risen again," (p. 59) or "Lo, the day of days is here." (p. 137.)

#### IV. PSALM.

(To be read by SUPT. and SCHOOL in alternate verses.)

SING unto the Lord a new song: Sing unto the Lord all the earth! Let the heavens rejoice and let the

earth be glad:

Let the fields be joyful, and let the trees of the wood rejoice.

Let the streams clap their hands.

Let the hills be joyful together, before the Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord, my God, thou art very great!

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment.

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it:

Thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

He watereth the hills; he causeth grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man:

That he may bring forth his food out of the earth.

He gave snow like wool, he cast forth his ice like morsels:

He sendeth forth his word and melteth them; he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

O bless the Lord, ye people, and make his praise to be heard:

Who holdeth our souls in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

He maketh the winds his angels:

The flaming lightnings his ministers.

Praise ye the Lord; both young men and maidens, old men and children:

Praise the name of the Lord; for his name alone is excellent.

V. EASTER CAROL. "Welcome, happy morning." (p. 105.)

VI. EASTER AND CHILDHOOD. (SUPT. reads.)

Sing that life and joy are waking, and that Death no more is king;
Sing the happy, happy tumult of the slowly brightening spring!
Sing, little children, sing!

Celia Thaxter.

(The children sing first verse of carol, music, p.132)

"Come sing with holy gladness; High alleluias sing; Lift up your hearts and voices. With new awakened spring. Sing youths and gentle maidens, Your hymn of praise to-day, With old men and with children In sweet according lay.

(SUPT. reads.)

Sing, children, sing!
The lilies white you bring
In the joyous Easter morning for hope are blossoming;

And as the earth her shroud of snow from off her breast doth fling,

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veth sorthe So may we cast our fetters off in God's eternal spring.

So may we find release at last from sorrow and from pain,

So may we find our childhood's calm, delicious dawn again.

Sing, little children, sing!

(The CHILDREN carol the second verse.)

The time of resurrection!

Earth sings it all abroad;—
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
The sign of life eternal
Is writ on earth and sky,
The hope forever vernal,
Of Life the victory.

(SUPT. reads.)

Sweet are your eyes, O little ones, that look with smiling grace,

Without a shade of doubt or fear, into the Future's face!

Sing, sing a happy chorus, with joyful voices tell

That death is life and God is good, and all things shall be well;
That bitter days shall cease
In warmth and light and peace;
That winter yields to spring.

Sing, little children, sing!

(The CHILDREN carol the third verse.)

Now let the heav'ns be joyful,
The seas their bright waves swell,
Let the round world keep triumph
With all that therein dwell!
Now let the seen and unseen
In one glad anthem blend,
Let all our hearts be risen
To life that hath no end. Amen.

VII. EASTER AND IMMORTALITY.

(First Scripture reading by the SUPT. or MINISTER, from "WISDOM," one of the later Jewish Scriptures.)

OD created man to be immortal, and made him to be an image of his own eternity.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God; and there shall no torment touch them.

In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die; and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction;

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But they are in peace: for though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality.

And having been a little chastened, they shall be greatly rewarded; for God proved them, and found them worthy for himself.

As gold in the furnace hath he tried them, and received them as a burntoffering.

They that put their trust in him, shall understand the truth; and such as be faithful in love shall abide with him.

The hope of the ungodly is like dust that is blown away with the wind, like a thin froth that is driven away with the storm, like the smoke which is dispersed here and there with a tempest; and passeth away as the remembrance of a guest that tarrieth but a day.

But the righteous live forever more; their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High.

Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom: and a crown of beauty from the Lord's hand.

VIII.
(Carol, selected.)

#### IX.

Second Scripture reading by the SUPT. or MINISTER.

The Gospel may be Mark XVI., or John XX., 1 to 20, or Matt. XIII., 3 to 9, or any other selection. The epistle verses from 1st Corinthians XV.)

#### X. PRAYER.

(Offered by the SUPT. or MINISTER, or all may unite in the following.)

LORD of life, who dwellest in eternity, and who hast planted in our hearts the faith and hope which look beyond the scenes of our mortal life to another country, even a heavenly one; we give thee thanks this day, for the bright shining of the light of immortality in Jesus Christ. As he has shewed us the blessedness of heaven on earth, and has called us into a kingdom not of this world, so may our life be made ever richer in the things that do not pass away. May we be raised up, in the power of his spirit, from the death of sin to the life of righteousness; and, striving now to follow in that path of duty and love in which he ever walked on earth, may we be prepared to follow him in hope and trust through all the darkness of the grave, into the world of light whither he points the way. And when our spirits shrink before the mystery of life and death, may we be comforted by the thought of that immortal love which knows no change; and feel that, whether we live or die, we are safe in thine everlasting arms. Amen.

#### XI.

(Carol, selected.)

XII. Addresses, or other Exercises.

#### XIII.

A CANTICLE OF COMMEMORATION.

(Prepared by Rev. Brooke Herford.)

(To be read by the Supt. or Minister — the congregation and children singing the responses.

All standing.)

Lord the holy and faithful who have passed away, the multitude whom no man can number, who are gathered in the heavenly world for evermore! For all sages of the ancient days, and all prophets and apostles, and for all holy teachers of mankind—



For that holy one, above all others, Jesus Christ, who went about doing good, and laid down his life for man—

We bless thee, O God: we praise thy glorious name!

For the martyrs and faithful followers of Christ who have lived or died for the helping of the world; for the patriot leaders of freedom, and all who have wrought for good government and just laws; for the reverent seekers of wisdom who have found out the science of this wonderful creation; for the sweet singers who have hymned for us its glory and its joy, and for all who in the world's

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We bless thee, O God: we praise thy glorious name!

For the dear friends and kindred of our old homes, whose faces we see no more, but whose love is with us for

We bless thee, O God: we praise thy glorious name!

For all kind teachers and companions of past years, and for the old friends of our household of faith who worship thee now in the nobler worship of heaven -

We bless thee, O God: we praise thy glorious name!

For the everlasting hope in which all these have lived, and wrought, and loved, and suffered, and died -

We bless thee, O God; we praise thy glorious name!

That we may hold them in continual remembrance, and have part in their fellowship of righteousness -

Help us, O Lord: and lead us in thy ways!

May we love to think of them as with

common ways have been upright and thee, and may we be sure that where they are, there we may be also -

> Keep us, O Lord: and bring us to thy peace!

It

So may we be all together, at the last; where there is no more death, nor parting, nor tears; and all are with thee for ever more.

With God for ever. Amen! Amen!

(Here the school will be seated, and, after a pause of a minute or two, during which the organ will softly play the tune of "Auld Lang Syne," the school will sing the hymn on p. 154.)

"It singeth low in every heart, We hear it each and all, -A song of those who answer not, However we may call, etc."

#### XIV.

EASTER OFFERINGS, BAPTISMAL SERVICE.

CONFIRMATION, OR ADMISSION OF NEW MEMBERS.

(For appropriate hymns see The Carol, passim.)

XV. CLOSING HYMN. (Selected.)

XVI. BENEDICTION.

### A Floral Service.

I. ANTHEM OR CAROL. (Selected.)

> II. (SUPT. or PASTOR reads.)

O, the winter is past! The flowers appear again on the

The time of the singing of the birds is come,

And their voices are heard in all our land;

The trees put forth their leaves, And the buds break into blossom.

Consider the lilies how they grow,

And the roses how they bloom! Who maketh the grass to spring for cattle,

And herb for the service of man?

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Who filleth the land with fineness of wheat,

And covereth the valley with corn? It is God! who hath made everything beautiful in its time.

In the beauty of holiness may we walk before him.

#### III. CAROL.

"Summer days once more are coming." (p. 55.)

#### IV. RESPONSES.

(SUPT. or PASTOR, and Children.)

OME let us praise the Maker of this glorious world;

By the beauty of flowers and the Life, glad voices of children.

Immanuel! "God is with us," even as he was with the Christ,

He is with us here, in the might of his spirit and his love.

The mighty work of his creation is going on forever,

In the following of the years, and in the joy of each new spring-time.

The earth lay long in the frost and snow of the winter;

But God was taking care of it, and blessing it in secret ways.

The deep snow protected the tender

And the flowers were not dead, but sleeping.

The spring-time comes like the breathing of a father's blessing;

And his sleeping children of the soil awaken into leaf and flower.

Oh, what a glorious world is this in which he maketh our dwelling;

And how wonderful are the outcomings of his power.

The mighty waters, with their ceaseless motion, roll from shore to shore;

The everlasting mountains lift their snowy heads on high;

Far away are the deep, dark forests of cedar and pine.

And the vast prairies lie in the burning sunshine;

The cornfield and the garden gladden us with their promise of good;

The green grass borders our common ways with pleasantness.

And everywhere it is the same mighty

In which all things live and move and have their being!

God is in the forest depths and far away on the lonely ocean;

God seeth the little flowers on the mountain height,

God is with the shepherd on the plains, and the laborer in the corn;

God is with us in our daily walk, among the streets of the city.

God is with the father at his toil, and the mother in her household care:

God is with the children, at their books, or in their play.

Let us praise God with our lips, and serve him in everything we do;

And think of him with happy hearts every day we live.

Contributed by Rev. Brooke Herford.

(To be followed immediately by the chant:)

#### V. CHANT.

"Venite, Exultemus Domino." (p. 171.)

VI. FIRST SCRIPTURE READING.

(By the SUPT. or PASTOR.)

VHEN I was yet young, or before ever I went astray, I desired wisdom openly in my prayer: and even to the end will I seek her out. Even from the flower until the grape was ripe hath my heart delighted in her; my foot went in the right way; from my youth up I sought after wisdom. For I purposed to do what was wise, and earnestly to follow that which was good. For the good man is as the sun shining upon the temple of the Most High, and as the rainbow giving light in the clouds: as the flower of roses in the spring of the year, as lilies by the rivers of waters, as the branches of the trees in the time of But when I perceived that summer. I could not otherwise obtain wisdom except that God gave it to me; and that it was a part of wisdom also to know whose gift she was, I prayed unto God, and with my whole heart I said:

PRAYER.

GOD of my fathers, and Lord of mercy, give me wisdom that sitteth by thy throne, and reject me not from among thy children: that I may know what is pleasing unto thee. For what man can know the counsel of God, or what the will of the Lord is, except thou give wisdom, and send thy Holy Spirit from on high!

From the O. T. Apocrypha.

VII. ANTHEM, CHORAL, OR HYMN.

VIII. PRAYER.

(Offered by the SUPT. or PASTOR, or all may unite in the following.)

LORD of heaven and earth, we bless thee for thy gracious bounty! In this summer season of fulness and

plenty, thou dost scatter thy blessings with an open hand, making even the waysides and lonely places rich with beauty. Thou art our Father; and with the reverence and wonder of adoring children, we behold thy works and seek to know thy ways. Thy life gives to the flowers their grace and their beauty; and we hear thy voice in the songs of the birds, in the gentle breezes, and the flowing waters. May we gain a double blessing from this festival of flowers, the blessing of beauty, and the blessing of holy teaching! Gracious Father! there are flowers that may be opened within our hearts, - fair blossoms of fidelity, and charity, and peace. Shine upon us by thy light, that these graces of character may give forth their fragrance. May no outward thing pass from our sight till it has filled our minds with some new lesson of wisdom and of goodness. So may the mind of Christ be formed within us, that henceforth and always we may live in the spirit of the prayer which he has taught

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

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IX. CAROL. (Selected.)

X.

SECOND SCRIPTURE READING.
(By Supt. or Pastor; to be selected.)

XI. CAROL.

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XII. ADDRESSES.

(Or other exercises, interspersed with carols.)

XIII. CAROL.

"Each little flower that opens." (p. 61.)

XIV. CHILDREN'S BENEDICTION. (All repeat.)

'IND hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the flowers,
Kind deeds are the fruits;
Love is the sweet sunshine
That warms into life,

For only in darkness Grow hatred and strife."

### A Service of Thanksgiving.

FOR THE HARVEST.

I.

AN ANTHEM OF THANKSGIVING.

II. HARVEST HYMN.

"Father of mercies." (p. 159.)

III. SCRIPTURE RESPONSES.

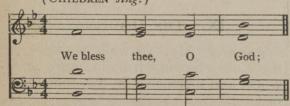
The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

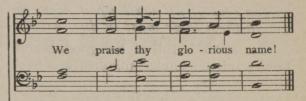
He maketh the sun to shine, and sendeth the rain from heaven,

That it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater.

While the earth remaineth seed-flocks. time and harvest shall not cease.

(CHILDREN sing.)





The summer is past, the harvest is come: now is the ingathering of the year.

The sons of men go forth to their labor, and the land yieldeth for them food.

In the fields they reap the harvest and gather the vintage from the vineyard.

The hills are girded with gladness, and the pastures are clothed with flocks.

(Children sing.) "We bless thee, O God," etc.

Blessed of God is the land, for the dew of heaven, and for the deep that coucheth beneath:

For the precious fruits brought forth by the sun, and for the precious things put forth by the moon.

For the chief things of the ancient thee now our joyful thanksgiving for mountains, and for the precious things the harvest of the fields. Thou hast of the lasting hills;

For the precious things of the earth and its fulness, and for the good will of him who giveth all.

(Children sing.) "We bless thee, O God," etc.

Then let the fields be joyful and all that is therein:

Let all the trees of the woods be glad before the Lord:

He crowneth the year with his goodness; the earth is full of his riches;

The eyes of all wait upon him; he giveth them their meat in due season.

The earth is full of the goodness of God, and his tender mercies are over all his works.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

(All sing.) "We bless thee, O God."

From "Way of Life."

IV. CAROL. (Selected.)

V. PRAYER.

(By the SUPT. or MINISTER, or all may unite in the following.)

TE praise thee, O thou Source of all life and strength and blessing, for the bountiful provision which thou makest for the wants of thy chil- the Lord, bearing fruit in every good dren, filling the earth with food and our work, and increasing in the knowledge hearts with gladness. We would bring of God.

ordered the course of the changing seasons, and appointed a time for sowing and a time for reaping; and while men have toiled, or watched or rested from their work, thy providence has never failed, and thou hast prepared for them the reward of their labors. May we enjoy the gifts of thy bounty in wisdom, temperance, and thankfulness, ever mindful of the love which bestowed them. And may the remembrance of thy fatherly goodness to us make our thoughts kind and gracious towards all our brethren whom we may help and cheer; that we may be ever generous and considerate, ready to succor the needy and feed the hungry, and rejoicing to lighten any burden of poverty So may we also show and distress. forth that loving and self-denying spirit which was in Jesus, and become more worthy to be called thy children, and to receive thine unnumbered gifts of blessing.—Amen.

> VI. CAROL. (Selected.)

VII. DISCOURSE, ADDRESSES, OR RECITATIONS.

(During which the CHILDREN may sing carols.)

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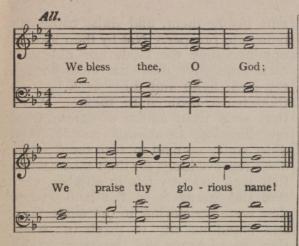
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VIII. PATRIOTIC HYMN. "God bless our native land." (p. 155.)

IX. THE DISMISSION.

(Supt.) May ye walk worthily of



(Supt.) Give thanks unto the Father,

who made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light.

(All sing.) We bless thee, O God, we praise thy glorious name.

X. THE BENEDICTION. (SUPT.)

THE Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us and be gracious to us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us and give us peace.



### National, or Decoration Day Service.

(Chiefly from " The Way of Life.")

I. OPENING ANTHEM.

PATRIOTIC HYMN.

III. SCRIPTURE RESPONSES.

RISE, shine, for thy light is come, And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee!

Awake, put on thy strength, O Zion! Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem!

For thou hast drunk at the hand of the Lord the cup of his fury,

Thou hast drunken the dregs of the cup:

He hath taken it out of thy hand,

No more shalt thou drink it again!

For thou hast loosed the bands of wickedness,

Thou hast undone the heavy burdens: | Jerusalem!

Thou hast broken every yoke, And bid the oppressed go free!



Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel,

And thy garments like him that treadeth the wine-vat?

Thou hast trodden the wine-press alone,

And of the nations there was none with thee!

Break forth into joy, O Zion,

Put on thy beautiful garments, O

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people,

He hath redeemed their inheritance.

Go through, go through thy gates,

Prepare the way of thy people:

Cast up, cast up an highway;

Lift up a standard for the nations:

For in righteousness hath the Lord called thee,

And given thee for a light to the kingdoms.

(All sing.) Hallelujah! Amen.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,

Wasting nor destruction within thy borders:

But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, And thy gates Praise.

Thy gates shall be open continually; They shall not be shut day nor night: And nations shall come to thy light,

And kings to the brightness of thy rising.

(All sing.) Hallelujah! Amen.

PATRIOTIC HYMN. (Selected.)

SCRIPTURE PRAYER.

GOD, we have heard with our ears, our fathers have told us, what deeds thou didst in their days, what thou didst in the days of old. With a strong hand, and an outstretched arm thou didst guide the people across the sea; thou didst scatter the inhabit-

For the Lord hath comforted thy ants before them, and didst cause our fathers to prosper. Not by their swords obtained they the land, nor did their own arms give them the victory; but thy right hand and thine arm, because thou hadst favor unto them. When they went from nation to nation, from one kingdom to another people, thou didst suffer no man to turn them; thou didst reprove kings for their sakes, when they were yet very few in number, very few and strangers in the land; when they were wandering in the wilderness, and found no city to dwell in; when they were hungry and thirsty, and their souls grew faint within them, then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and thou deliveredst them out of all their distresses. The little one hath become a thousand, and the small one a great nation: let the redeemed of the Lord say this whom he hath redeemed from many lands: from the east and from the west, and from the north and from the south. O let us praise the Lord for his goodness, for his wonderful works to the children of men. Our portion hath fallen to us in pleasant places: yea, we have a goodly heritage. The Lord our God be with us, as he was with our fathers: that he may incline our hearts unto him to keep his commandments, and to walk in his ways. Amen.

VI. CHANT.

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"Cantate Domino." (p. 173.)

VII. DISCOURSE, ADDRESSES, OR RECITATIONS.

> PATRIOTIC HYMN. VIII. (Selected.)

IX. BENEDICTION. (Repeated by all.)

That ever she may be
The holy and the happy,
And the gloriously free!

Who blesseth her is blessed!
So peace be in her walls;
And joy in all her palaces,
Her cottages and halls.

X. THE DOXOLOGY.

### A Service of Mercy.

" Open thy mouth for the dumb."

I.

OPENING ANTHEM OR CHORAL.

II. Anniversary Song. (p. 153.)

III. RESPONSES.

THE Lord is good to all,

And his tender mercies are over
all his works.

The eyes of all wait upon thee,

And thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand,

And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Behold the fowls of the air; they sow not, nor reap, nor gather into barns;

Yet the heavenly Father feedeth

Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings?

And not one of them is forgotten before God.

Blessed are the merciful,
For they shall obtain mercz

A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast,

But the tender mercies of the wicked are cruelty.

IV. HYMN.
"Loving-kindness to all." (p. 8.)

V. Addresses, Readings, Recitations, "Memory Gems," Good and Noble Sayings, and Anecdotes of kind deeds done to both human and dumb creatures. (Interspersed with singing.)

VI. CLOSING HYMN.

"Lo, the day of God is breaking." (p. 81.)

(Sing the first two verses, and close with the following stanza:)

OME, O day of kindness dawning!
With thy still increase
Truth and Mercy meet together,
Righteousness and Peace.

(Chorus.) Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

VII. CHILDREN'S BENEDICTION. (All unite.)

Both man and bird and beast;
He prayeth best, who loveth best
All things both great and small;
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all.

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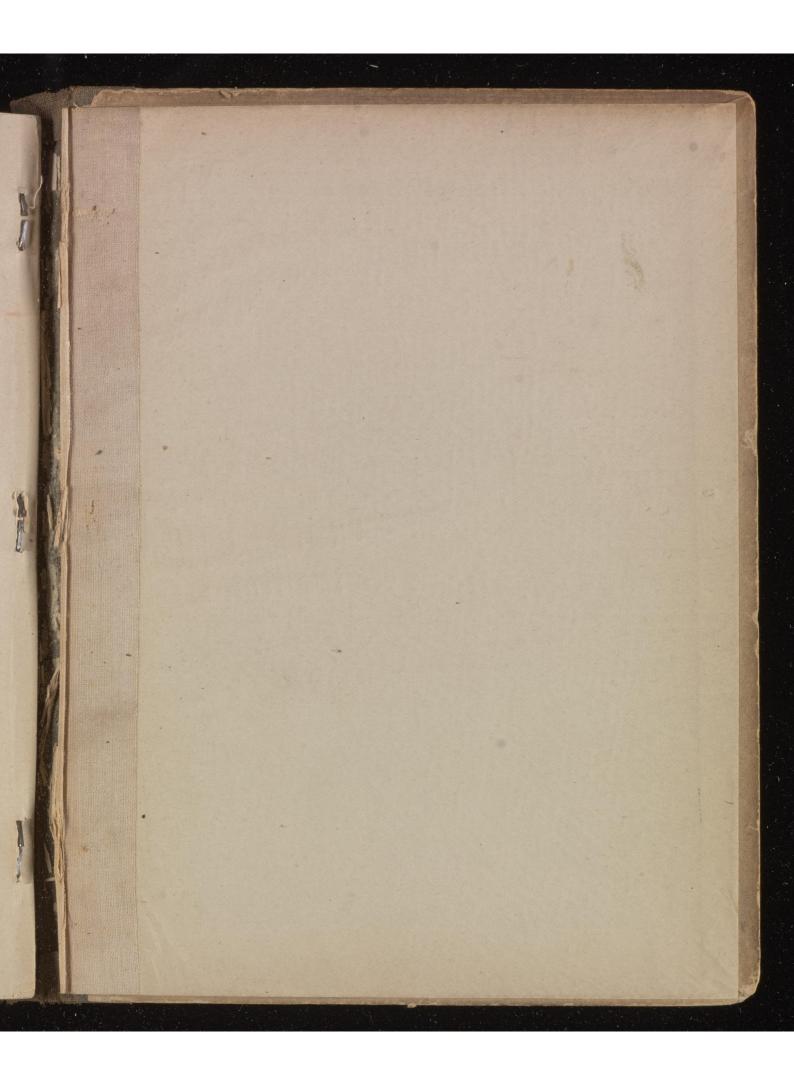
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