

Song Book

S o n g s
of Praise to
JEHOVAH

*"Sing forth the honour of his name;
make his praise glorious."*

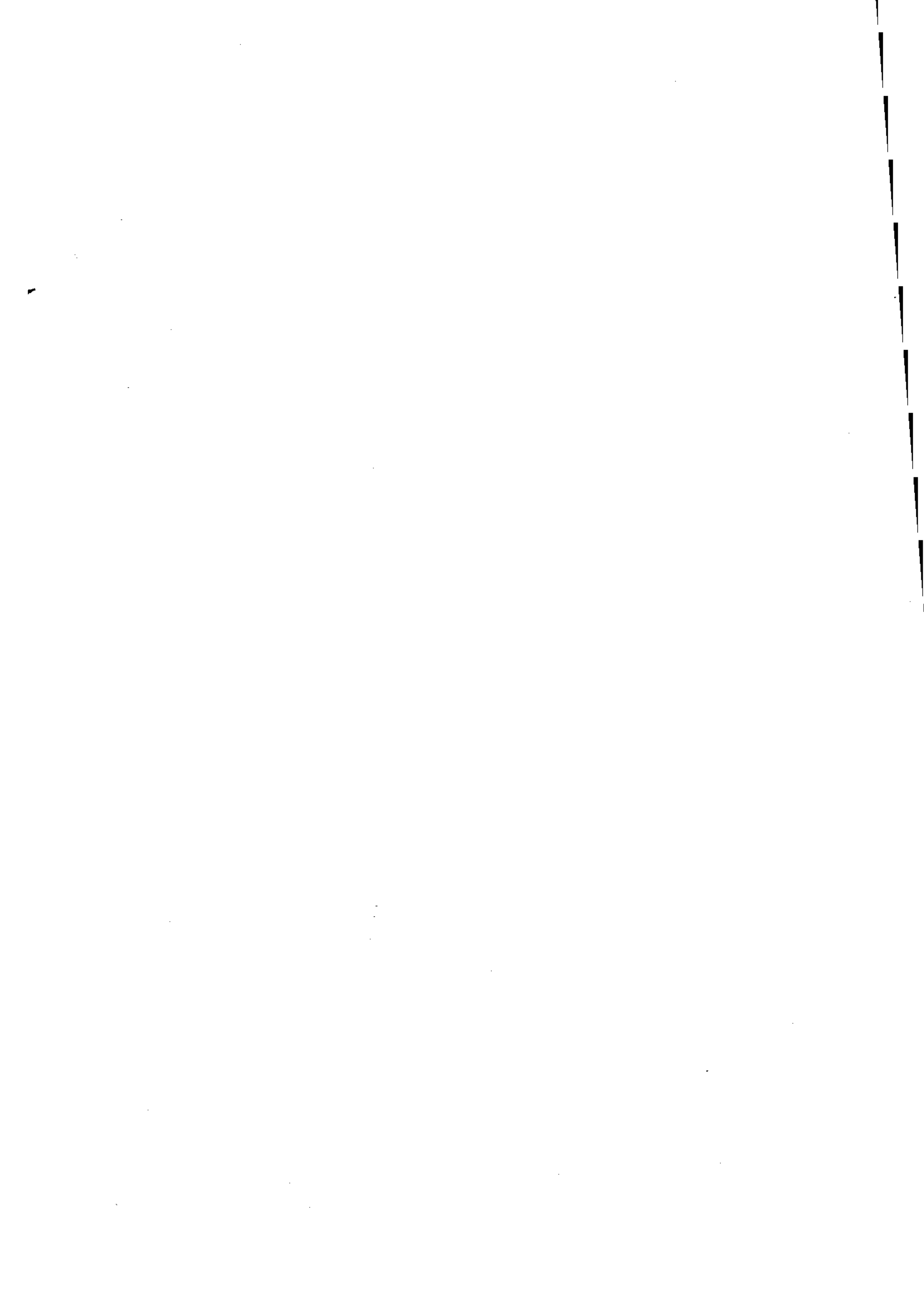
—Psalm 66: 2.

Publishers

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PREFACE

JEHOVAH is the name given to himself by the Eternal One, which name indicates his purposes towards his chosen people. It is his expressed will concerning the new creation to gather all things together in Christ, who is the Head of the new creation. It is his will that the members of the new creation shall show forth the praises of him who is their God and Father. Therefore these hymns are designated, Songs of Praise to Jehovah. They seek to exalt his name above all.

The topical index in the rear of the book suggests suitable songs for various occasions. All the tunes may not be familiar to some. In the upper right hand corner of the page will be found the numbers of alternative tunes. Those familiar with "Hymns of Millennial Dawn" may use one or the other of the tunes designated as they may choose. As far as possible the songs have been arranged in alphabetical order according to the initial letter or words of the first line.

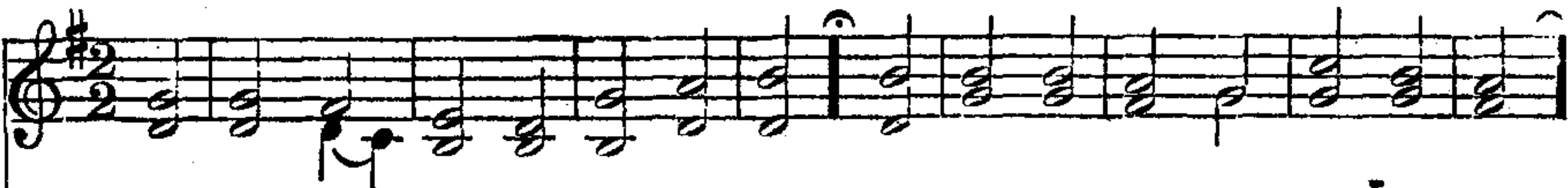
These songs will be found to be in harmony with the divine truths now due to be understood. Jehovah has set his King, Christ Jesus, upon his throne. To the praise of Jehovah let all the people honor the King. It is hoped that these songs will bring comfort and joy to all who love God and who desire to glorify his name.

The Publisher

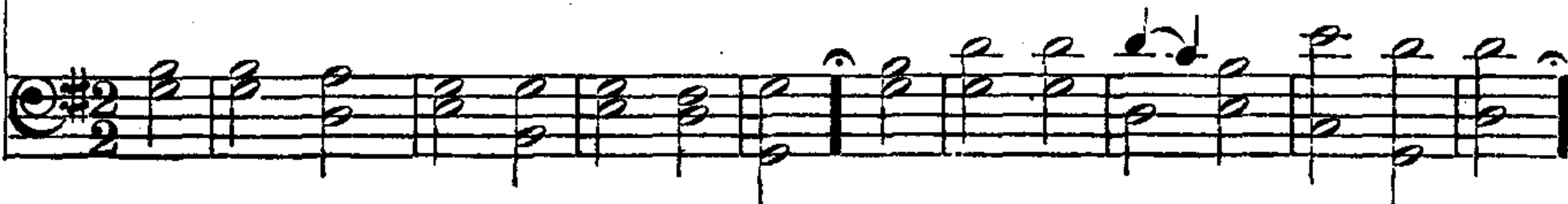
Abide, Sweet Spirit

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Alternate, 81, 87



1. A - bide, sweet Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove;
2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us know and choose thy way;
3. Lead us in ho - li - ness, the road Which we must keep to dwell with God;
4. Teach us in watch - ful - ness and prayer To wait for thine ap - point - ed hour;



Be thou our guard-ian, thou our guide; O'er ev-'ry thought and step pre-side.
 Plant ho - ly fear in ev - 'ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.
 Lead us in Christ, the liv - ing way; Nor let us from his pas-tures stray.
 And fit us by thy grace to share The tri-umphs of thy conq-'ring pow'r.



DOXOLOGY. L. M.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise him, all creatures here below;
 Praise him aloud with heart and voice,
 And always in his Son rejoice.

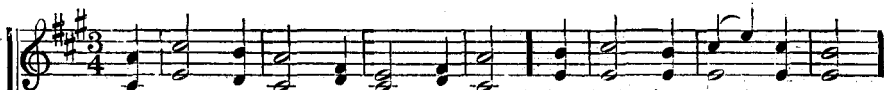
"Alternate" suggests the numbers of other tunes which can be sung to these words.

2

Remember Me

BALERMA. C. M.

Alt. 83



1. Ac - cord - ing to thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Cal - va - ry,
4. Re - mem - ber thee and all thy pains And all thy love to me;
5. Then of thy grace I'll know the sum, And in thy like - ness be,



- This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber thee.
 Thy tes - ta - ment - al cup I take And thus re - mem - ber thee.
 O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber thee.
 Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, I will re - mem - ber thee.
 When thou hast in thy king - dom come And dost re - mem - ber me.



3

Come to Me

STEPHANOS



1. Ah! when heart is heav - y la - den, Wea - ry and op - pressed,
2. Is there di - a - dem, as mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?
3. If thou find him, if thou fol - low, What's thy por - tion here?
4. If thou still hold close - ly to him, What hast thou at last?
5. If thou ask him to re - ceive thee, Will he say thee nay?



Come to Me—Concluded

Come to me, saith One, and com - ing, Be at rest.
Yes, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns!
Man - y a sor - row, man - y a con - flict, Man - y a tear.
Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan past!
Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way!

The musical score consists of a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in G major. The vocal line is written in a soprano clef and the piano accompaniment in a bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

4

A Little Flock

EVAN. C. M.

Alt. 193

1. A lit - tle flock, so calls he thee; Who bought thee with his blood;
2. A lit - tle flock, so calls he thee; Church of the First-born, hear!
3. Not ma - ny rich or no - ble called, Not ma - ny great or wise;
4. But the Chief Shepherd comes at length; Her fee - ble days are o'er.

The first system of the musical score is in B-flat major and 2/2 time. It features a vocal line in a soprano clef and a piano accompaniment in a bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

A lit - tle flock dis - owned of men, But owned and loved of God.
Be not a - shamed to own the name; It is no name of fear.
Those whom God makes his kings and priests Are poor in hu - man eyes.
With glo - ry crowned, and sceptre's strength, She reigns for - ev - er - more.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line.

DIADEM

Tr. Parch. W. EVANS. Alt. 257

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye - ransomed from the fall,
 3. Ye saints, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,

Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Ye ran - somed from the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 The worm-wood and the gall, Go spread your tro - phies at his feet,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe,

And crown him,

And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,

And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown

crown him, crown him, crown him,

crown him, crown him, And crown him Lord of all.

..... him,

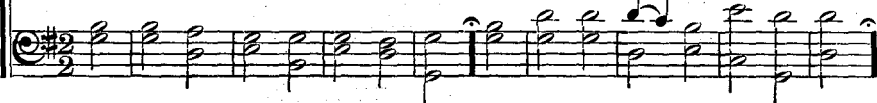
All People that On Earth do Dwell

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

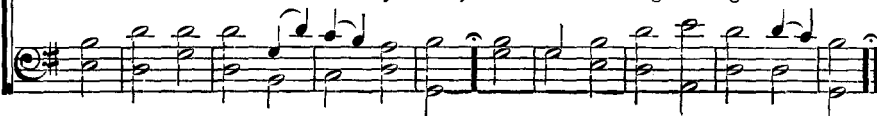
Alt. 42



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell; Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
2. The Lord ye know is God in - deed; With - out our aid he did us make;
3. O! en - ter then his gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy his courts un - to:
4. For why? The Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;



Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.
 We are his flock, he doth us feed, And for his sheep he doth us take.
 Praise, laud, and bless his name al - ways; For it is seem - ly so to do.
 His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.



8 All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

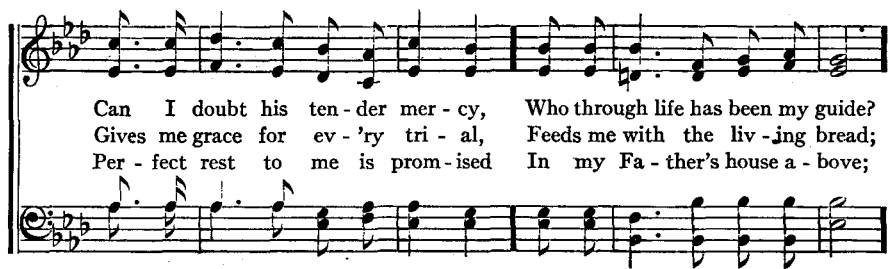
FANNY J. CROSBY



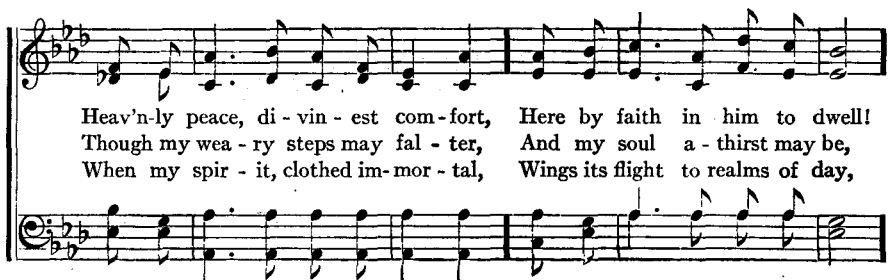
1. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; Cheers each wind - ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; Oh, the ful - ness of his love!



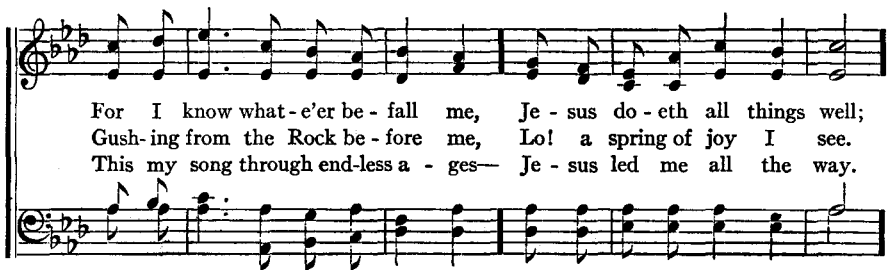
All the Way My Saviour Leads Me—Concluded



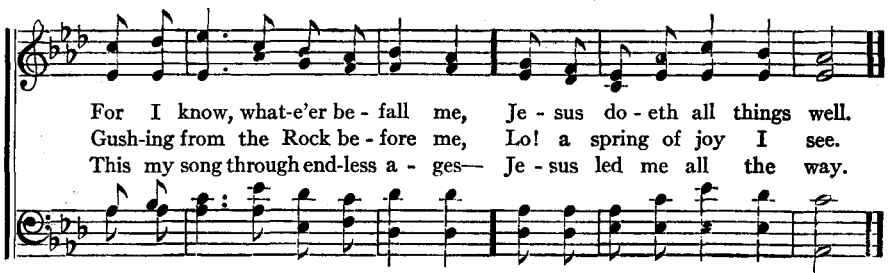
Can I doubt his ten - der mer - cy, Who through life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove;



Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in him to dwell!
Though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song through end - less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way.



For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song through end - less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

EIN' FESTE BURG

M. LUTHER



1. A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And though this world with e-vils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us,



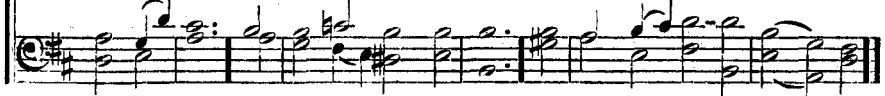
Our help-er he a-mid the flood The lit-tle flock as-sail-ing.
 Were not the right One on our side, The One of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His cause to tri-umph for us.



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe, His craft and
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he! "The might-y
 Let goods and kin-dred go; This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y



pow'r are great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-equal.
 God" his name, From age to age the same; And he must win the bat-tle.
 they may kill, God's truth a-bid-eth still; His king-dom is for-ev-er.



Words and music by JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 16, 22

March movement

1. A - rise! A - rise! Ye saints of God, Gird firm your ar - mor on.
 2. He calls! He calls! With joy we haste, To join him in the fray.
 3. No more at ease shall we sit down, But in his strength we go.

The time has come for all to fight; The siege will not be long.
 His strength shall bear our spir - its up To press on in his way.
 With bold - ness, trust - ing in his grace, We fear not an - y foe.

The Lord, our Cap - tain, goes be - fore, He leads his might - y throng.
 We're will - ing in his day of pow'r To serve as he doth guide.
 O, use us, Lord, to serve for Thee, Shield us with pow'r di - vine.

Then rise and join thee in the ranks, His truth shall be our song.
 With loy - al and with faith - ful hearts, We la - bor on his side.
 No cred - it for our - selves we claim, The v. c - to - ry be thine!

11

Arise, Jehovah God, Arise!

STEPHENS. C. M.

Alt. 22, 313



1. A - rise, Je - ho - vah God, a - rise In Zi - on find thy rest:
2. In Zi - on, Lord, we pay our vows, Here we thy praise would spread;
3. Yea, let the Son of Da - vid reign, Let God's A - noint - ed shine,
4. To him thou'st giv'n a last - ing throne; And, as His king - dom grows,



Let saints on earth a - loud re - joice; Clothe them with right - eous - ness.
 Bless the pro - vis - ions of thy house; Fill us with liv - ing bread.
 Just - ice and truth his court main - tain, With love and pow'r di - vine.
 Fresh hon - ors shall a - dorn his crown, And shame con - found his foes.



12

Arm of the Lord, Awake, Awake!

SAMSON L. M.

From HANDEL. Alt. 15, 301



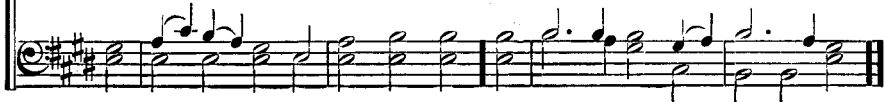
1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake! Put on thy strength, the na - tions shake,
2. Say to the heath - en from thy throne, 'I am Je - ho - vah, God a - lone';
3. Let Zi - on's time of fa - vor come; O bring the tribes of Is - rael home;
4. Ye sons of Zion, God's name proclaim, In ev - 'ry clime make known his fame;



Arm of the Lord, Awake, Awake!—Concluded



And let the a - bas - ed na - tions see Thy tri - umphs and thy maj - es - ty.
 Thy voice their i - dols shall con - found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.
 And let our joy - ous eyes be - hold Gen - tiles and Jews by Christ controlled.
 Let ad - verse pow'rs before Christ fall, And hail Je - ho - vah God o'er all.



13

Good Tidings

ANGEL'S SONG. 8. 7.

Alt. 35



1. As the world a - round was sleep - ing, In the calm and si - lent night;
 2. "Lo! to you I bring good tid - ings, Words of peace to all your race;
 3. Hark! heav'n's host take up the sto - ry, Prais - ing God o'er Beth - lem's plain:
 4. We would join the rap - turous sto - ry, Swell the an - gels' loft - y strain,



While the shep - herds watch were keep - ing Came an an - gel robed in light.
 For in Beth - le - hem a - bid - ing, Now is born the Prince of Grace."
 "Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry; Peace on earth, good will to men."
 Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry; Worth - y is the Lamb once slain.



14

Moses and the Lamb

DOVER. S. M.

Alt. 18

1. A - wake! and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
 2. Come, pil - grims on the road To Zi - on's cit - y, sing;
 3. Soon shall each rap - tured tongue His end - less praise pro - claim;

Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sav - iour's name.
 Re - joice we in the Lamb of God— In Christ, the e - ter - nal King.
 In sweet - er voi - ces tune the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

15

Jerusalem, Awake!

TRURO. L. M.


Alt. 30r

1. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - wake! No lon - ger in the dust lie down;
 2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the prom - ise from thine eyes;
 3. Shake off the bands of sad de - spair; And now re - ceive thy lib - er - ty;
 4. Ves - seis of mer - cy, sons of grace, Be purged from ev - 'ry sin - ful stain;


The gar - ment of sal - va - tion take, Thy beau - ty and thy strength put on.
 A - rise, and glad - ly hail the light: The great De - liv - 'rer calls, A - rise!
 Look up, thy bro - ken heart pre - pare, And God shall set the cap - tive free.
 Be - hold your Lord! his Word em - brace, Nor bear his hal - lowed name in vain.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

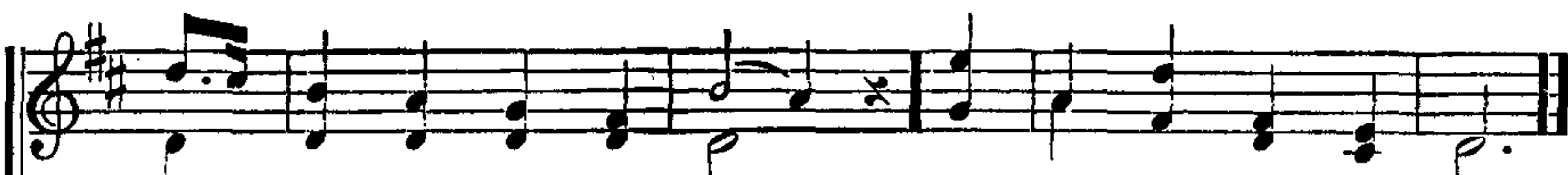
Alt. 22



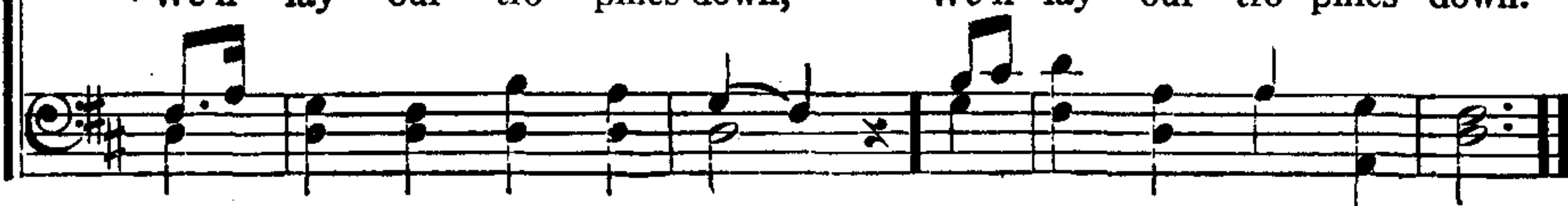
1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And ·press with
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
 4. That prize with peer - less glo - ry bright, With thee, O
 5. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Our race have




vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
 full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize
 Lord, we'll gain, When earth's great mon - archs shall have lost
 we be - gun; And crowned with vic - t'ry, at thy feet

And an ·im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tol crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 Their glo - ry and their fame, Their glo - ry and their fame.
 We'll lay our tro - phies down, We'll lay our tro - phies down.

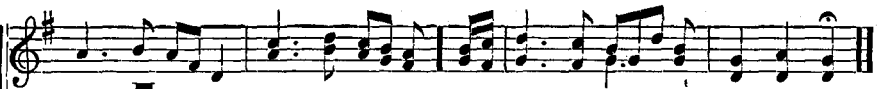




1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with-stand-ing all;
3. Tho' numerous hosts of might - y foes Com - bine its heav'n-ward way t'op - pose;
4. When trou-ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath-ered thick and thun-dered loud,
5. And now earth's rightful King has come, To take his ran - somed peo - ple home;



He just - ly claims a song from me; His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
 He saved me from my lost es - tate; His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
 He safe - ly leads his Church a - long: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
 He near my soul has al - ways stood: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!
 I'll sing up - on that bliss - ful shore: His lov - ing kind - ness ev - er - more.



Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
 Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
 Lov - ing kind - ness lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
 Lov - ing kind - ness. lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!
 Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness ev - er - more.



18

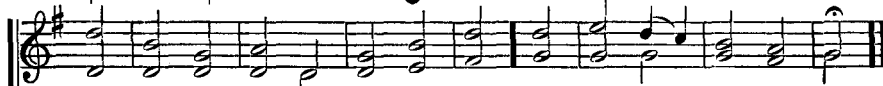
Wondrous Grace

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

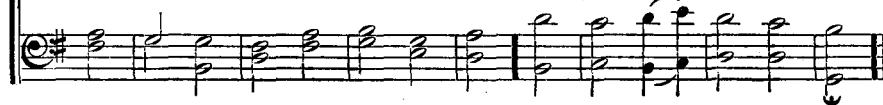
Alt. 14



1. Be - hold, what won - drous grace The Fa - ther hath be - stowed
 2. By his dear Son re - deemed, By grace then pu - ri - fied;
 3. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we must be made;
 4. Now in our Fa - ther's love We share a fil - ial part;



On mem - bers of a fall - en race, To make them sons of God.
 What fa - vor that we should be named For Christ's joint - heir and bride!
 But when we see our Sav - iour here, We shall be like our Head.
 He grants the spir - it from a - bove To dwell with - in each heart.



19

Blessed Bible

MERCY. 7.

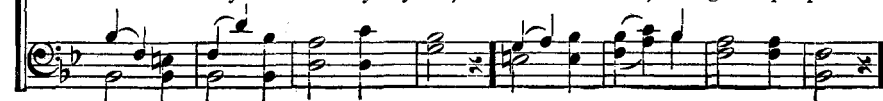
Alt. 24



1. Bless - ed Bi - ble, pre - cious Word! Boon most sa - cred from the Lord;
 2. 'Tis a ray of pur - est light, Beam - ing through the depths of night;
 3. 'Tis a foun - tain, pour - ing forth Streams of life to glad - den earth;
 4. 'Tis a mine, aye, deep - er, too, Than can mor - tal ev - er go;



Glo - ry to his name be giv'n For this choic - est gift from heav'n.
 Bright - er than ten thou - sand gems Of the cost - liest di - a - dems.
 Whence e - ter - nal bless - ings flow, An - ti - dote for hu - man woe.
 Search we may for man - y years, Still some new, rich gem ap - pears.



20

Christian Fellowship

DENNIS. S. M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one,
 3. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent prayers;
 4. We share our mu-tual woes; Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 5. When we a-sun-der part, O may this mu-tual love
 6. Our glo-rious hope re-vives Our cour-age ev-'ry day,

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Whose kind de-signs to serve and please Thro' all their act-ions run.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 En-cour-age ev-'ry faint-ing heart, His zeal and faith to prove.
 While each in ex-pec-ta-tion strives To run the heav'n-ly way.

21

The Year of Jubilee

LENOX. H. M.

Alt. 146

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad-ly solemn sound; Let all the na-tions know,
 2. Je-sus, our great High Priest, Hath full a-tone-ment made; Ye wea-ry spir-its rest;
 3. The sev-enth trum-pet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; Sal-va-tion now is near;

The Year of Jubilee—Concluded

To earth's re - mot - est bound: The year of Ju - bi - lee is come,
 Ye mourn - ful souls be glad: The year of Ju - bi - lee is come,
 Seek ye the Sav - iour's face: The year of Ju - bi - lee is come,

Re - turn - ing ran - sored sin - ners home, Re - turn - ing ran - sored sin - ners home.

22

Hope's Consummation

STEPHENS. C. M.

Alt. 16, 313

1. Bride of the Lamb, a - wake! a - wake! Why weep for sor - row now?
 2. He comes, for O! his yearn - ing heart No more can bear de - lay,
 3. This earth, the scene of all his woe, A home - less wild to thee,
 4. His own kind hand shall wipe the tears From ev - 'ry weep - ing eye;

The hope of glo - ry, Christ, is thine; A child of glo - ry, thou.
 To scenes of full un - min - gled joy To call his bride a - way.
 Full soon up - on his heav'n - ly throne Its right - ful King shall see.
 And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears, And death it - self, shall die.

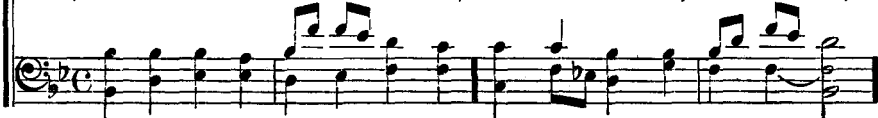
Call Jehovah Thy Salvation

TRUST

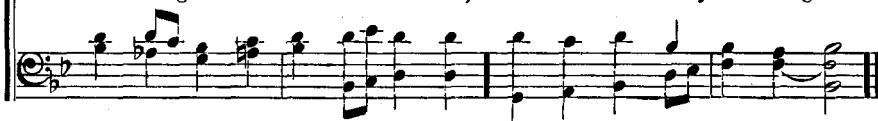
J. MONTGOMERY. Alt. 139



1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath th' Al - migh - ty's shade;
 2. There no tu - mult can a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;
 3. God shall charge His an - gel le - gions, Watch and ward o'er thee to keep:
 4. Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will heark - en, He will save;



In his se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dis - mayed.
 Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe - guard there.
 Though thou walk through hos - tile regions, Though in des - ert wilds thou sleep.
 Here for grief re - ward thee dou - ble, Crown with life be - yond the grave.



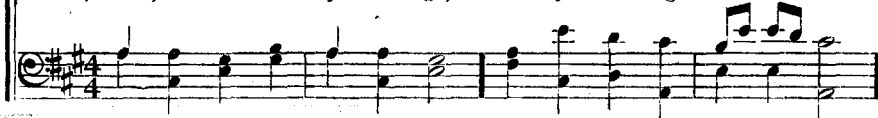
Always Rejoicing

NUREMBERG. 7.

Alt. 19, 196



1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As we jour - ney let us sing;
 2. We are trav'ling home to God, In the way our Sav - iour trod;
 3. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand, On the bor - ders of our land;
 4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we'll go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low:



Always Rejoicing—Concluded

Sing our Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.
 In the hour of tri - al we Watch thy foot-prints, Lord, to see.
 Je - sus Christ, our Fa - ther's Son, Bids us un - dis - mayed go on.
 Bless - ed Christ, our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low thee.

25

All to Thee

Moderato

1. Christ gave his life for me,..... His pre - cious blood he shed,
 2. His Fa - ther's house of light,..... His glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
 3. He suf - fered much for me,..... More than I now can know,
 4. He now has brought to me,..... Down from his home a - bove,

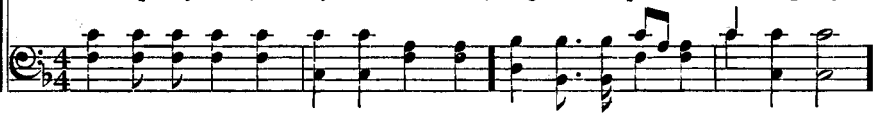
That I might ran - somed be,..... And quick - ened from the dead.
 He left for earth - ly night,..... For wand' - rings sad and lone;
 Of bit - t' rest ag - o - ny,..... He drained the cup of woe;
 Sal - va - tion full and free,..... Par - don and life and love.

He gave, he gave his life for me; How grate - ful I should be!
 He left, he left it all for me, Have I left all for thee?
 He bore, he bore it all for me, What have I borne for thee?
 He brings, he brings rich gifts to me, Lord, I give all to thee.

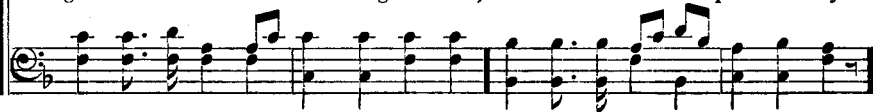
DAY DAWN. 9. 8.



1. Christian, the morn breaks sweetly o'er thee, And all the mid-night shad-ows flee;
2. Lift up thy head; the day breaks o'er thee; Bright is the prom-ised shin-ing way!



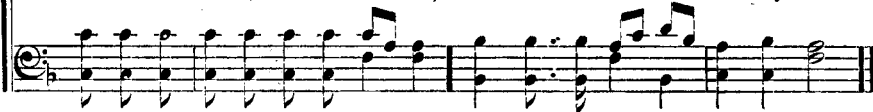
Tinged are the dis-tant skies with glo-ry, A bea-con light hangs out for thee.
Light from heav'n is stream-ing for thee; Lo! 'tis the dawn of per-fect day.



A - rise! a - rise! the light breaks o'er thee, Bright from thy ev-er-last-ing home;
Re-joice! re-joice! in hope of glo-ry, Counting all else but van-i-ty:



Soon shalt thou reach thy goal of glo-ry, Soon shalt thou share thy Sav-iour's throne.
Pre-cious this truth; O seek and hold it, And send it forth that all may see.



Christ is Come!



1. Christ is come! now let cre - a - tion From her groans and trav-ail cease;
2. Earth can yet but read the sto - ry Of his cross and dy - ing pain; -
3. Long thine ex - iles have been pin - ing, Far from rest and home and thee;
4. With this bless - ed hope be - fore us, Let no harp re - main un - strung;



Let the glo - rious proc-la - ma - tion Hope re - store and faith in - crease.
 But shall soon be - hold his glo - ry; For he com - eth now to reign.
 But in heav'n - ly ves - ture shin - ing, Soon they shall thy glo - ry see.
 Let the might - y ran - somed cho - rus On - ward roll from tongue to tongue.



CHORUS



Christ is come! Christ is come! Christ, the bless - ed Prince of peace.



Christ is come! Christ is come! Christ, the bless - ed Prince of peace.



Loud Hosannas to Jehovah

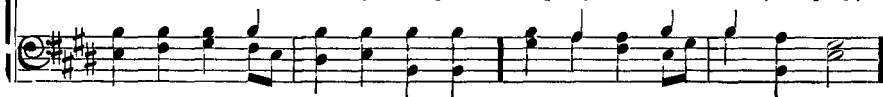
Adapted from HANDEL. Alt. 64, 90



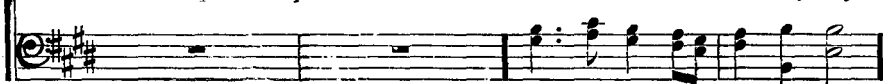
1. Christ, once laid the sure foun - da - tion, Now is made the cor - ner - stone,
 2. Zi - on, that de - vot - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of God on high,
 3. In thy tem - ple, where we bless thee, Grant us grace to stand each day;



Chos - en of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the Church in one,
 In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion Pours our heart - felt mel - o - dy,
 In the shad - ow of thy strong hand Keep thy saints from harm, we pray,



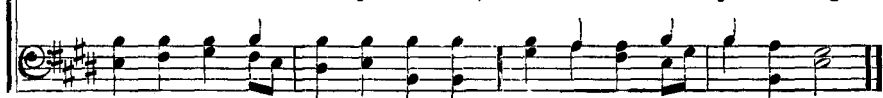
Ho - ly Zi - on's help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 God's high prais - es bold - ly sing - ing On the land and on the sea.
 And in per - fect peace sus - tain them While their minds on thee they stay.



CHORUS



Loud ho - san - nas to Je - ho - vah, In the name of Je - sus sing!



1. Come, all ye saints, to Pisgah's mountain, Come, view our home beyond the tide:
 2. Thence springs of life will e'er be flow-ing, Rob-**ing** the earth in liv-ing green,
 3. Faith now be-holds sal-va-tion's riv-er, Glid-ing from un-der-neath the throne,

Mil-len-nial Ca-naan is be-fore us, Soon we'll sing on the oth-er side.
 Vis-ions of beau-ty rise be-fore us When the King and the saints shall reign.
 Bear-ing its life to who-so-ev-er Will re-turn to his Fa-ther's home.

O! there see the "white throne of glo-ry," And crowns which the saints then shall gain,
 Soon our conflicts and toils will be end-ed; We'll be tried and tempted no more,
 They will walk 'mid the trees by the rivers, With the friends they have loved by their side;

CHO.—O! the prospect! it is so trans-port-ing, Reap-ers, has-ten the gath'ring, we pray;

D.S. for Chorus

And all who shall love Christ's ap-pear-ing Shall be blessed by his glo-ri-ous reign.
 And man-kind of all a-ges and na-tions Shall be blessed in that tri-umph-ant hour.
 They will sing the glad songs of sal-va-tion, And be read-y to fol-low their guide.

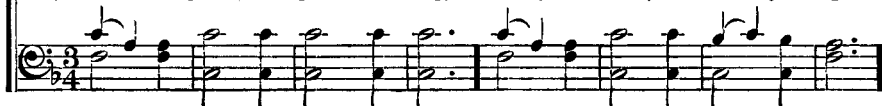
We re-joice in the glo-ry that's promised, And the dawn of mil-len-ni-al day.

ALETTA. 7.

Alt. 32



1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say;
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Fought the bat - tle; vic - t'ry won:
 3. Vain the watch, the seal, the stone; Christ as con - quer - or is known;
 4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Where, O Death, is now thy sting?



- Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'n's—and earth, re - ply.
 Lo! he's ris - en con - quer - or, And shall sink in death no more.
 Death in vain for - bids his rise; Soon he'll o - pen par - a - dise.
 Once he died man-kind to save; Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing Grave?



31

Renewed Devotedness

NEW YEAR'S HYMN. 10. 5. 11.



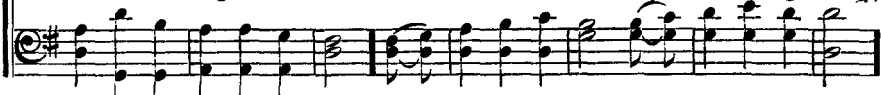
1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand
 2. Our life, as a dream, our time, as a stream Glide swiftly a - way, And the fug - i - tive
 3. O! at close of our day may each of us say, "I have fought my way thro'; I have fin - ished the



Renewed Devotedness—Concluded



still till the Mas-ter ap-pear. His a-dor-a-ble will let us glad-ly ful-fil, mo-ments we would not de-lay. Haste, haste ye a-long, dark mo-ments be gone, work thou didst give me to do! "O! that each from his Lord may re-ceive the glad word,



And our tal-ents im-prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bor of love. For the ju-bi-lee year Rush-es on to our view, and its dawn is now here. "Well and faith-ful-ly done! En-ter in-to my joy, and sit down on my throne!"



32

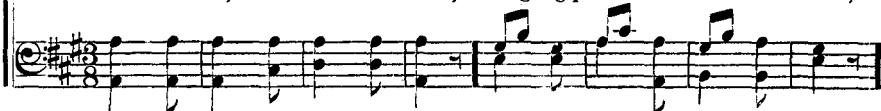
The Privilege of Prayer

HORTON. 7.

Alt. 19, 30, 150



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare;	Fa-ther loves to an-swer prayer.
2. Thou art com-ing to a King;	Large pe-ti-tions with thee bring;
3. Lord, I bring my bur-dens all,	On thy name in faith I call;
4. Ere I call, the an-swer comes,	Bring-ing peace 'mid earth's a-larms,



He him-self has bid thee pray,	There-fore will not say thee nay.
For his grace and pow'r are such,	None can ev-er ask too much.
Trust-ing in the blood once spilt	For re-lease from all my guilt.
God my in-most thought doth read;	Yes, his grace is all I need.



Full Salvation

1. Come, sing the gos-pel's joy-ful sound, Sal - va - tion full and free; Pro-claim to
 2. Ye mourn-ful souls, a - loud re - joice; Ye blind, your Sav-iour see! Ye pris-'ners,
 3. With rap-ture swell the song a - gain, Of Je - sus' dy - ing love; 'Tis peace on

CHORUS

all the world a-round, The year of ju - bi - lee!
 sing with thankful voice, The Lord will make you free! Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion,
 earth, good will to men, And praise to God a - bove!

The grace of God doth bring; Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, Thro' Christ our Lord and King.

Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

ISAAC SMITH, 1770. Alt. 106, 220

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je -
 2. He formed the deeps un - known, He gave the seas their bound; The
 3. Come, wor - ship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord: We
 4. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro - voke his rod; Come,

Come, Sound His Praise Abroad—Concluded

ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
 wa - t'ry worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground.
 are his works and not our own; He formed us by his word.
 like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - cious God.

35

Boundless Grace

NETTLETON. 8. 7. D.

Alt. 158

1. { Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart a song to raise,
 Streams of fa - vor, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for notes of heart - felt praise,
 2. { Not a - lone hath grace re - deem'd me, Bought me with Christ's precious blood,
 Sought me out when I, a strang - er, Wan - dered from the fold of God;
 3. { O! to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!
 Lord, thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Binds my grate - ful heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net— Grace to grat - i - tude doth move.
 But be - yond this great sal - va - tion God hath shown me won - drous grace—
 I will tread the way ap - point - ed, Rough and thorn - y though it be;

Praise thy grace, I glo - ry in it! Grace so full of match - less love.
 Called me with a heav'n - ly call - ing, Ev - er to be - hold his face.
 In the steps of thine An - oint - ed; 'Tis my priv - i - lege, I see.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11. 10.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly knee; Here bring your wound - ed hearts;
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love,

here tell your an - guish; Earth hath no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
 ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth hath no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure.
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth hath no sor - rows but heav'n can re - move.

MANOAH. C. M.

Alt. 83, 143

1. Come, ye that know and love the Lord, And raise your tho'ts a - bove;
 2. This pre - cious truth his Word de - clares, And all his mer - cies prove;
 3. Be - hold his pa - tience, bearing long With those who from him rove;

God is Love—Concluded



Let ev - 'ry heart and voice ac - cord To sing that "God is love."
 Je - sus, the gift of gifts, ap - pears To show that "God is love."
 Soon he'll in-struct earth's might-y throng, And teach them "God is love."



38

Let Praise Abound

KENTUCKY. S. M.

Alt. 54, 220, 240



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your songs a - bound,
 2. Let all his chil - dren sing Glad songs of praise to God,
 3. The God whose plan so high Out - strips our high - est thought,
 4. This lov - ing God is ours, Our Fa - ther and our Friend;
 5. Soon we shall see his face And know his match - less worth,



With heart and voice in sweet ac - cord, Now spread his fame a - round.
 Yes, chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King Should tell their joys a - broad
 To whom we may in prayer draw nigh, As - sured we're not for - got;
 He doth em - ploy his heav'n - ly pow'rs To guide us to the end.
 And through his all - a - bound - ing grace Show all his glo - ries forth.



Awake from Thy Sadness

RICHLAND

1. Daugh-ter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy
 2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub - dued them, And scat-tered their
 3. Daugh-ter of Zi - on! the pow'r that hath saved thee Ex - tolled with the

REF.—Daugh-ter of Zi - on! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy

FINE

foes shall op - press thee no more; Bright o'er the hills dawn's the day-star of
 le - gions, was might - i - er far; They fled like chaff from the scourge that pur-
 harp and the tim - brel should be; Shout! for the foe is de - stroyed that en-

foes shall op - press thee no more.

D. C. for Refrain

glad - ness— A - rise! for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.
 sued them: Vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war.
 slaved thee; Th'op-press - or is van - quished, and Zi - on is free.

40 Awake, Put On Thy Strength, O Zion

LONDON NEW

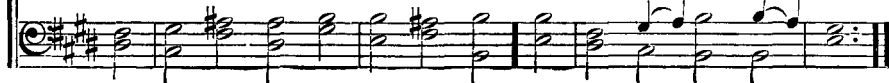
Alt. 16, 22

1. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, from the dust Ex - alt thy fal - len head;
 2. A - wake, a - wake, put on thy strength, Thy beau - ti - ful ar - ray;
 3. Re - build thy walls, thy bounds en - large, And send thy her - als forth:
 4. They come, they come: thine ex - iled bands, Where' - er they rest or roam,
 5. Though God this e - vil world shall spurn And all its works de - stroy,

Awake, Put On Thy Strength, O Zion—Concluded



A - gain in thy Re - deem - er trust, He calls thee from the dead.
 De - liv - rance dawns on thee at length, The Lord's ap - point - ed day.
 Say to the South—Give up thy charge, And keep not back, O North.
 Have heard thy voice in dis - tant lands, And has - ten to their home.
 With songs thy ran - somed shall re - turn, And ev - er - last - ing joy.



41

The Warfare

CAMBRIDGE. S. M.

Alt. 54, 220



1. E - quip me for the war, And teach me how to fight;
 2. With nev - er - flag - ging zeal, Let me pro - claim thy plan;
 3. O! may I love like thee, In love de - clare thy ways,
 4. And teach me, Lord, the art With wis - dom to re - move
 5. Con - trol my ev - 'ry thought, My tal - ents all en - list;



My mind and heart, O Lord, pre - pare, And guide my words a - right.
 And vin - di - cate thy gra - cious will Which of - fers life to man.
 And help the blind - ed ones to see Thy truth de - clares thy praise.
 The er - rors that de - ceive the heart, And truth to clear - ly prove.
 And may my zeal, to judg - ment brought, Prove true be - neath thy test.



DUKE STREET. L. M.

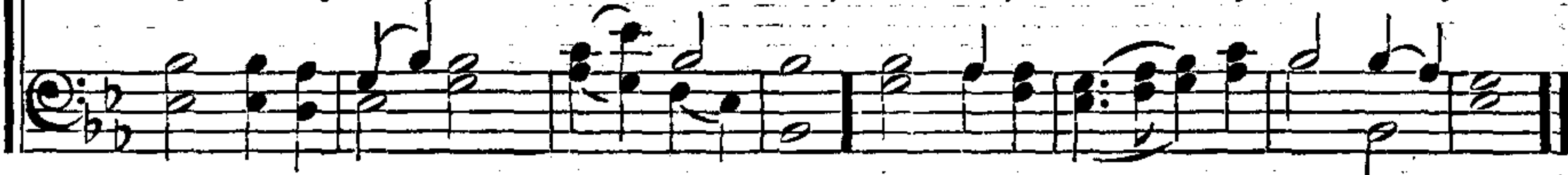
Alt. 211, 215



1. E - ter - nal God, ce - les - tial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glo - rious name;
2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God; I rest my hope on thee a - lone;
3. A - wake, my tongue; a - wake, my lyre; With morning's earliest dawn a - rise;
4. With those who in thy grace a - bound, To thee I'll raise my thank - ful voice;



While hosts in heav'n thy prais - es sing, Let saints on earth thy love pro - claim.
 I'll spread thy sa - cred truths a - broad, And to man - kind thy love make known.
 To songs of joy my soul in - spire, And swell your mu - sic to the skies.
 May ev - 'ry land, the earth a - round, Yet hear, and in thy name re - joice.



MARY C. JEWELL

Arranged by J. G. H. Alt. 42, 215



1. E - ter - nal God, Thy love di - vine Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty will shine,
2. The count - less stars that whirl thro' space, In maj - es - ty Thy glo - ry trace,
3. Thy won - ders, vis - i - ble to man, He'll thro' the end - less a - ges scan,



In all cre - a - tions which Thy pow'r Shall du - ly bring to per - fect flow'r.
 Im - mense, yet sub - ject to thy hand, Si - lent they move at thy com - mand.
 And then but on the mar - gin be Of mar - vels of e - ter - ni - ty.



Praise to Jehovah—Concluded

We praise Thee as the great First Cause, Not on - ly of all na - ture's laws
Thine arm doth reach thro' boundless space, To lav - ish bless - ings of Thy grace;
When God, thro' Christ, re - stores man - kind To per - fect bod - y, heart and mind,

But al - so of each liv - ing thing, From mor - tal man to Ser - a - phim.
The treas - ures hid with - in thy pow'r Thy hand in love doth wide - ly show'r.
Thy u - ni - vers - al fam - i - ly Will ev - er - more give praise to thee.

44

Sun of Righteousness

DUNDEE. C. M.

Alt. 76, 193

1. E - ter - nal Sun of right - eous - ness, Dis - play thy beams di - vine,
2. Light in thy light, O may we see, Thy grace and mer - cy prove;
3. Lift up thy coun - te - nance se - rene, And let thy hap - py child
4. That all com - pris - ing peace be - stow On me, thro' grace for - giv'n;

And cause the glo - ries of thy face Up - on our hearts to shine.
Re - vived and cheered, and blest by thee, God of a - bound - ing love.
Be - hold, with - out a cloud be - tween, The Fa - ther rec - on - ciled.
The joys of ho - li - ness be - stow, The pre - cious joys of heav'n.

Our Consecration Pledge

HAMBURG. L. M.

Alt. 75, 167

1. E - ter - nal Lord, we would o - bey; Not of con - straint, but with de - light,
 2. O sa - cred ritel by thee to own The name of Je - sus we be - gin;
 3. We count our - selves as dead to sin And thus we're bur - ied with our Lord,
 4. No more let sin and self - will reign O - ver our bod - ies, reck - oned dead;

Thy serv - ants hith - er come to - day, To hon - or thine ap - point - ed rite.
 This is our con - se - cra - tion pledge, And sym - bol of our hope in him.
 We plunge in - to the cleans - ing flood, And ris - ing, live hence - forth to God.
 But o - ver - com - ing day by day, We'll grow in - to our liv - ing Head.

Examine Me, O God

(Psalm xxvi)

TEACH ME THY WILL. 8. 5. 8. 5.

Alt. 2, 83

1. Ex - am - ine me, and do me prove; Try heart and reins, O God;
 2. That I, with voice of thank - ful - ness, May pub - lish and de - clare,

For thy love is be - fore mine eyes, Thy paths of truth I've trod.
 And tell of all thy might - y works, That great and won - drous are.

Examine Me, O God—Concluded

Mine hands in in - no - cence, O Lord, I'll wash and pu - ri - fy;
The hab - i - ta - tion of thy house, Lord, I have lov - ed well;

So to thine ho - ly al - tar go, And com - pass it will I:
Yea, in that place I do de - light Where doth thine hon - or dwell.

47 Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer

ARRANGED FROM WEBER. Alt. 49, 145

Moderato

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer: Not for ease that prayer shall be,
2. Be our Strength in hours of weak - ness, In our journ'ings be our Guide;
3. Tho' our path be bright or drear - y, Storm or sun - shine be our share;

But for strength, that we may ev - er Fight faith's fight cour - age - ous - ly.
Through en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be thou at our side.
May our hearts, with zeal un - wea - ry, Make thy work our cease - less prayer.

Praising and Blessing God

(Luke xxiv: 53)

ELLERS

Arranged

mp *cres.*

1. Fa - ther, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us thy care, Lord, thro' earth's gloom and night, Turn thou for us its

f

lov - ing hymn of praise; We come to bless thee in wor - ship sin - cere,
dark - ness in - to light; From snares and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,

dim. *rall.* *mp*

And, at heart bow - ing, wait thy Word to hear. Grant us thy peace up -
For dark and light are both a - like to thee. Grant us thy grace through -

cres.

on our heav'n - ward way; With thee be - gins, with thee doth end each day;
out our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

Praising and Blessing God—Concluded

Bless thou our lips, with love our hearts in - flame,
Then, when our wit - ness - ing on earth shall cease,

rall. *rall.*

That in thy tem - ple call up - on thy name.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace.

49

Thy Will Be Done

RESIGNATION. 8. 7.

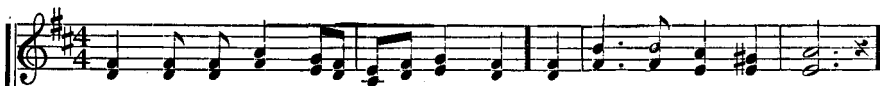
Alt. 145

1. Fa - ther, while our eyes are weep - ing O'er the spoils that death has won,
2. Though cast down, we're not for-sak-en; Though af-lict-ed, not a - lone:
3. Though to-day we're filled with mourning, Mer - cy still is on the throne;
4. By thy hands the boon was giv - en; Thou hast tak - en but thine own;

We would, at this sol - emn meet - ing, Calm - ly say, "Thy will be done."
Thou didst give, and thou hast tak - en; Bless - ed Lord, "Thy will be done."
With thy smiles of love re - turn - ing, We can sing, "Thy will be done."
Lord of earth, and God of heav - en, Ev - er - more, "Thy will be done."

NAOMI. C. M.

Alt. 44, 155



1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in thy Word What end - less glo - ry shines!
2. 'Tis here the Sav - iour's wel - come voice Spreads heav'nly peace a - round;
3. O! may these heav'n - ly pa - ges be My ev - er dear de - light;
4. Di - vine In - struct - or, gra - cious Lord, Be thou for - ev - er near;



For - ev - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
 And life, and ev - er - last - ing joys, At - tend the bliss - ful sound.
 And still new beau - ties may I see, And still in - creas - ing light!
 Teach me to love thy sa - cred Word, And view my Sav - iour here.



Consecration

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy sovereign will denies,
 Accepted at thy throne of grace,
 Let this petition rise.</p> | <p>2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart
 From every murmur free;
 The blessings of thy grace impart,
 And make me live to thee.</p> |
| <p>3 Let the sweet thought that thou art mine
 My every hour attend;
 Thy presence through my journey shine,
 And crown my journey's end.</p> | |

HULL



1. Fear not, O lit - tle flock, the foe Who mad - ly seeks your o - ver-throw;
2. Be of good cheer; your cause be - longs To him who can a - venge your wrongs;
3. Je - hov - ah God, O grant our prayer; For thy name's sake thine arm make bare,



Dread not his rage and pow'r; What though your cour - age some-times faints,
 Leave it to him, our Lord: Though hid - den now from hu - man eyes,
 Let not base men pre - vail. A jest thine en - e - mies are grown;



His seem - ing tri - umph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour.
 Faith sees the Gid - eon who shall rise To ac - com - plish all God's Word.
 Thou art with us, we are thine own; Our vic - t'ry can - not fail.



Fill Thou My Life, O Lord

HAYDN

H. BONAR. Alt. 37, 313



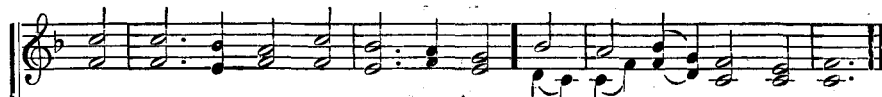
1. Fill thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev - 'ry part with praise,
 2. Fill ev - 'ry part of me with praise; Let all my be - ing speak



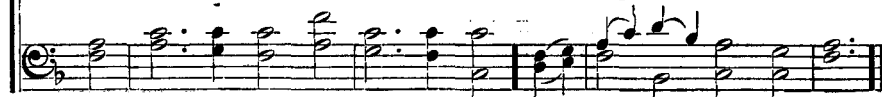
That my whole be - ing may pro - claim Thy be - ing and thy ways.
 Of thee and of thy love, O Lord; Poor though I be, and weak.



Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor e'en the prais - ing heart
 So shalt thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, Re - ceive the glo - ry due;



I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev - 'ry part.
 And so shall I be - gin on earth The song for ev - er new.



54

Divine Providence

LABAN. S. M.

Alt. 145, 38, 220, 240

1. Fling to the winds thy fears; Hope and be un-dis-mayed;
 2. Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He gen-tly clears thy way;
 3. Still heav-y is thy heart? Still sinks thy spir-it down?
 4. Leave to his sov-'reign sway To choose and to com-mand:
 5. Far, far a-bove thy thought His coun-sel shall ap-pear

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
 Wait thou his time, so shall this night Soon end in joy-ous day.
 Cast off the weight, let fear de-part, And ev-'ry care be gone.
 So shalt thou glad-ly own his way, How wise, how strong his hand!
 When ful-ly he the work hath wrought That caused thy need-less fear.

55

Do All to the Glory of God

(1 Cor. 10:31)

THE SACRED BOOK

C. WESLEY. Alt. 42, 43, 211, 215

1. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go My dai-ly la-bor to pur-sue,
 2. The task thy wis-dom has as-signed O let me cheer-ful-ly ful-fill;
 3. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my in-most se-crets see;
 4. For thee de-light-ful-ly em-ploy What-e'er thy bounteous grace hath giv'n,

Thee, on-ly thee, re-solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do.
 In all thy works thy pre-sence find, And prove thy good and per-fect will.
 And la-bor on at thy com-mand And of-fer all my works to thee.
 And run my faith-ful course with joy, And close-ly walk with thee to heav'n.

Forever Thy Throne Shall Be

URBS BEATA. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Alt. 200, 269



1. For - ev - er and for - ev - er Thy throne shall be, O God,
 2. At thy right hand the queen stands In beau - ty's per - fect mold,
 3. For all thy soul's deep trav - ail Thou shalt be sat - is - fied,



With eq - ui - ty thy scep - tre And love thy rul - ing rod.
 Her rai - ment rich - ly broid - ered In Oph - ir's won - drous gold;
 More glad than thy com - pan - ions— Not one de - sire de - nied!



Be - cause thou hat - est e - vil And lov'dst the right - eous way,
 With glad - ness and re - joic - ing Her hap - py vir - gins come
 The rich en - treat thy fa - vor While Ty - re brings a gift,



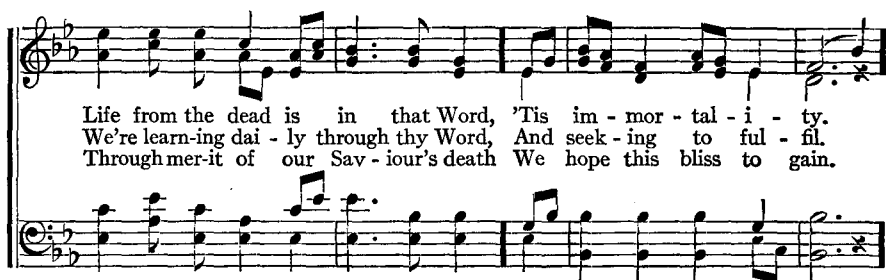
Thy God with oil of glad - ness A - noint - ed thee for aye.
 To join their queen all glo - rious With - in her heav'n - ly home.
 The queen thy lov - ing help - meet The whole world to up - lift.



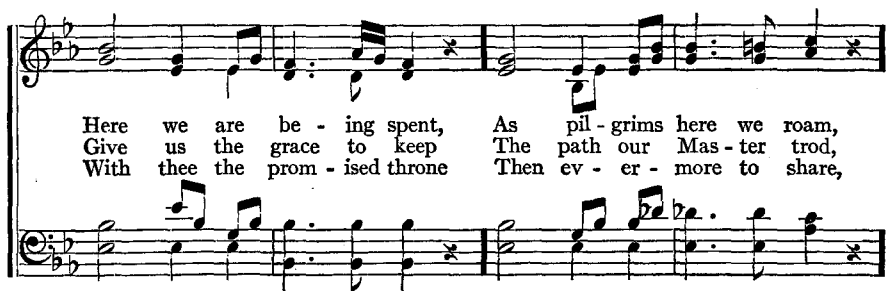
Arr. fr. C. M. VON WEBER. Alt. II, 144



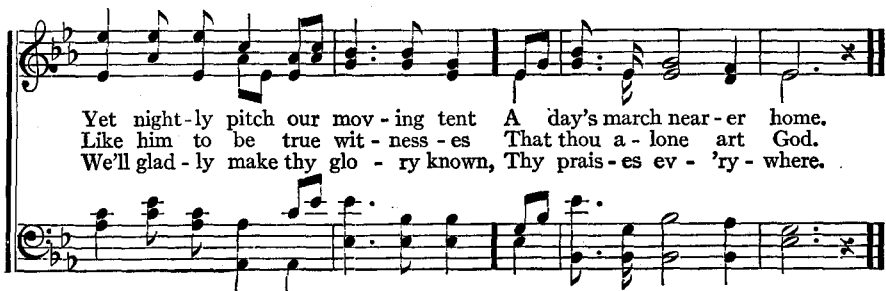
1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be
 2. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, thy bless - ed will
 3. And when our lat - est breath Shall rend the veil in twain,



Life from the dead is in that Word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 We're learn - ing dai - ly through thy Word, And seek - ing to ful - fil.
 Through mer - it of our Sav - iour's death We hope this bliss to gain.



Here we are be - ing spent, As pil - grims here we roam,
 Give us the grace to keep The path our Mas - ter trod,
 With thee the prom - ised throne Then ev - er - more to share,

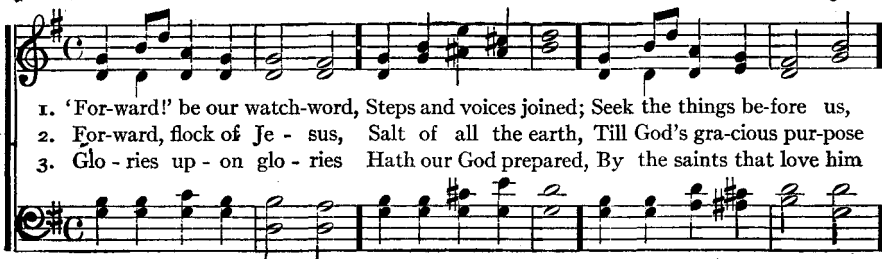


Yet night - ly pitch our mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
 Like him to be true wit - ness - es That thou a - lone art God.
 We'll glad - ly make thy glo - ry known, Thy prais - es ev - 'ry - where.

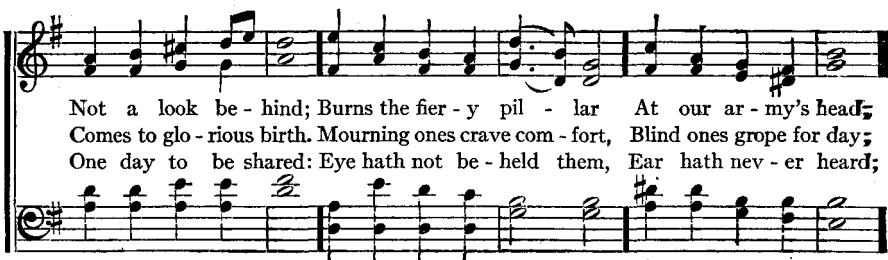
'Forward!' Be Our Watchword

Marciale

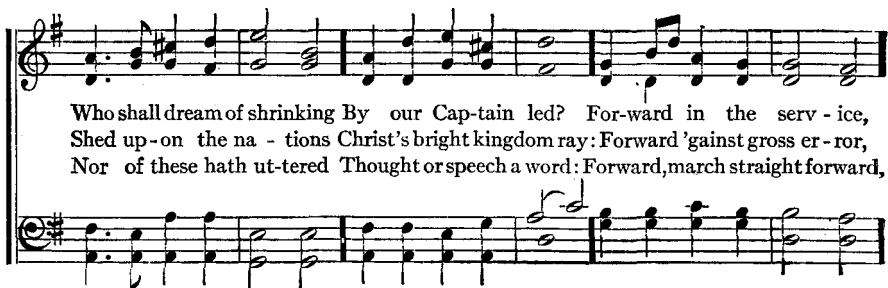
F. S. BARNES. Alt. 321



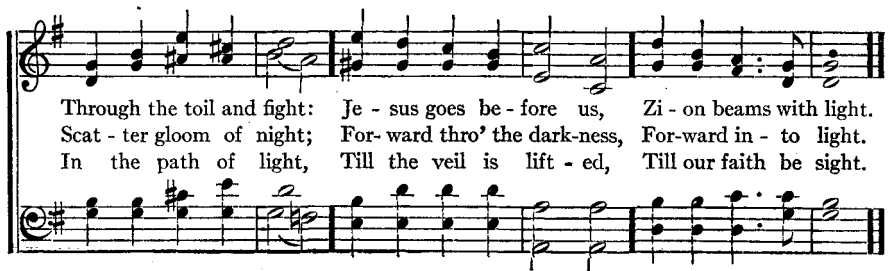
1. 'For-ward!' be our watch-word, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
 2. For-ward, flock of Je - sus, Salt of all the earth, Till God's gra-cious pur-pose
 3. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God prepared, By the saints that love him



Not a look be - hind; Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
 Comes to glo - rious birth. Mourning ones crave com - fort, Blind ones grope for day;
 One day to be shared: Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;



Who shall dream of shrinking By our Cap-tain led? For-ward in the serv - ice,
 Shed up-on the na - tions Christ's bright kingdom ray: Forward 'gainst gross er - ror,
 Nor of these hath ut-tered Thought or speech a word: Forward, march straight forward,



Through the toil and fight: Je - sus goes be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light.
 Scat - ter gloom of night; For-ward thro' the dark-ness, For-ward in - to light.
 In the path of light, Till the veil is lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.



1. Free from the law, O hap-py con - di - tion! Je - sus, our Lord, hath purchased
2. Now we are free, there's no con-dem-na - tion; Je - sus will soon per-fect our sal-
3. Chil - dren of God, O glo - ri - ous call - ing! Sure-ly his grace will keep us from



mission; Cursed by God's law and bruised by the fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
va - tion; His kingdom soon shall rule ov-er all, Sav-ing the will-ing from the fall.
fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at his call, Bless-ed sal-va-tion! once for all.



CHORUS



Once for all! O yes! we be - lieve it; Once for all! by faith we re-ceive it;



Lo, at his cross all bur-dens will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.



Praise the Lord

Alt. 42, 215

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
 2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy Word;
 3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring; In songs of praise ex - ult - ing sing;
 4. In ev - 'ry land be - gin the song; To ev - 'ry land the strains be - long;

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, From age to age for - ev - er - more.
 The great sal - va - tion loud pro - claim, And ev - er praise the Sav - iour's name.
 In cheer - ful sounds all voi - ces raise, And fill the world with joy - ful praise.

The Mercy Seat

RETREAT. L. M.

Alt. 215

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
 3. O! whith - er could we flee for aid, When tempt - ed, des - o - late, dis - mayed?
 4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more;

The Mercy Seat—Concluded



There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
 A place than all be - sides more sweet; It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.
 Or how would hosts of foes de - feat, Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy - seat?
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

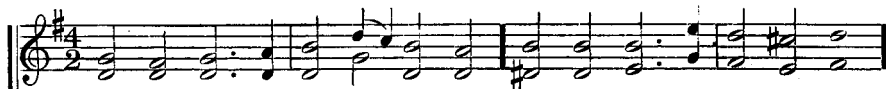


62

God is Love

SARDIS

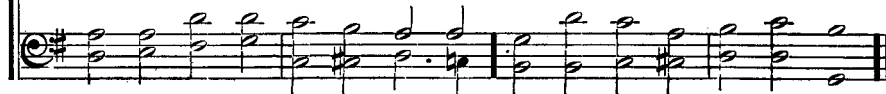
BETHOVEN. Alt. 49, 103, 145



1. God is love: his truth e'er bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Chang-es here are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays and a - ges move;
 3. E'en earth's hour that dark-est seem - eth Will his change-less good - ness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;



Joy he wakes, and woe he light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 But his mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 Thro' the gloom his truth now stream - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 Now o'er earth his glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.



MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 66

1. Give praise to Je - ho - vah! 'Tis noth - ing of thine—
 2. Set him e'er be - fore thee; Keep self out of sight.
 3. Go forth with re - joic - ing Heaven's com - fort to strew;

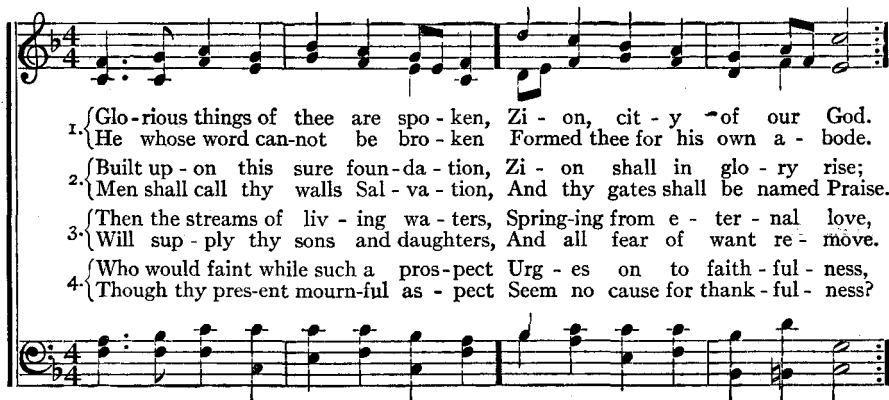
This Light that is shin - ing, With glo - ry di - vine.
 So shalt thou shine for him With heav'n's ra - dian - t light.
 Give thanks for each serv - ice He giv - eth to do.

Thou hast noth - ing wor - thy, Thou did'st not re - ceive
 Walk e'er in His pres - ence, Give God the first place,
 Give praise to Je - ho - vah; His King - dom pro - claim,

From God, thy Cre - a - tor. To Him hon - or give.
 En - deav - or - ing al - ways His lead - ing to trace.
 Till earth's teem - ing mill - ions Shall hon - or His Name.

AUSTRIA. 8. 7. D.

Alt. 90, 328

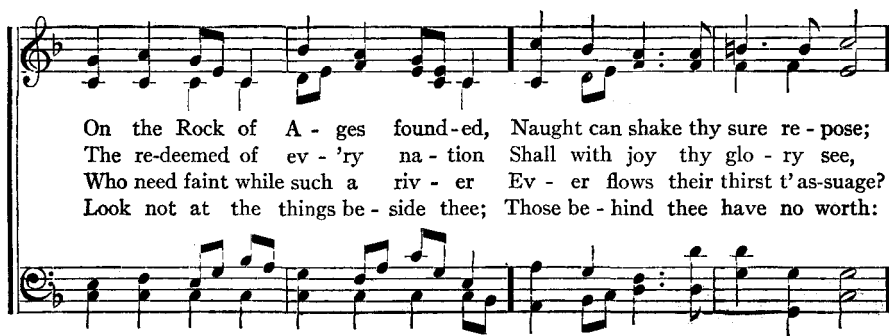


1. {Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God.
He whose word can-not be bro-ken Formed thee for his own a-bode.

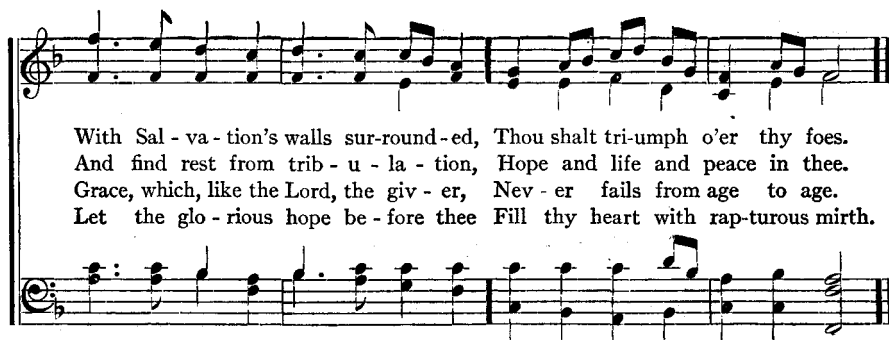
2. {Built up-on this sure foun-da-tion, Zi-on shall in glo-ry rise;
Men shall call thy walls Sal-va-tion, And thy gates shall be named Praise.

3. {Then the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e-ter-nal love,
Will sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-môve.

4. {Who would faint while such a pros-pect Urg-es on to faith-ful-ness,
Though thy pres-ent mourn-ful as-pect Seem no cause for thank-ful-ness?



On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, Naught can shake thy sure re- pose;
The re-deemed of ev-'ry na-tion Shall with joy thy glo-ry see,
Who need faint while such a riv-er Ev-er flows their thirst t'as-suage?
Look not at the things be-side thee; Those be-hind thee have no worth:



With Sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou shalt tri-umph o'er thy foes.
And find rest from trib-u-la-tion, Hope and life and peace in thee.
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giv-er, Nev-er fails from age to age.
Let the glo-rious hope be-fore thee Fill thy heart with rap-turous mirth.

Worthy, the Lamb!

NEW HAVEN. 6. 4.

(First Tune)



1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth reply, "Praise ye his name!" His love and
2. While the blest heav'nly throng Gratefully join in song, Prais-ing his name— Ye who have
3. Join, all ye ransomed race, Make earth a ho-ly place, Prais-ing his name. In him let
4. Soon shall all sorrow cease; For lo! the Prince of Peace Com-eth to reign; To him our



grace a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore; Sing loud for-ev-er-more, "Worthy the Lamb!"
 felt his blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound his dear name abroad, "Worthy the Lamb!"
 all rejoice, Singing with heart and voice—Christ is our blessed choice, "Worthy our King!"
 songs we bring; Hail him our gracious King; We'll thro' all ages sing, "Worthy the Lamb!"



ITALIAN HYMN

(Second Tune)



1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply, "Praise ye his name!"



His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore; Sing loud forevermore, "Worthy the Lamb!"



1. Go, bur - y thy sor - row, The world has its share;
 2. Go, pray to Je - ho - vah, He know - eth thy grief;
 3. Hearts grow - ing a - wea - ry With heav - i - er woe,

Go, bur - y it deep - ly, Go, hide it with care;
 Go to him thro' Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief;
 Now droop 'mid the dark - ness— Go, com - fort them, go!

Go, think of it calm - ly, When cur - tained by night;
 Go, gath - er the sun - shine He sheds on thy way;
 Go, bur - y thy sor - rows, Let oth - ers be blest;

rit.

Leave it with Je - ho - vah, And all will be right.
 He'll light - en thy bur - den, Go, wea - ry one, pray.
 Go, give them the sun - shine; With God leave the rest

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN

WILLIAM G. TOMER

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his counsels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath his wings securely hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you;
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS

Till we meet, till we meet! Till we
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain!

meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet!
 till we meet! Till we meet!

Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet a - gain!

MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 321

With animation

1. God has now com - mand - ed, That there shall be light,
2. With the king - dom mes - sage, We go forth to spread
3. Set a - part for serv - ice, Lord, we pledge to Thee,

Break - ing through the shad - ows Of earth's age - long night.
Com - fort for the mourn - ers, Hope for e'en their dead.
In the name of Je - sus, Our fi - del - i - ty.

From His ho - ly tem - ple Light - nings flash and shine,
All our strength to wit - ness Comes from God a - lone.
We, Thy cho - sen peo - ple, Will with joy pro - claim

That we may be guid - ed By the light di - vine.
He makes our com - mis - sion To us clear - ly known.
Glo - ry, praise and hon - or, To thy ho - ly name.

The Sweet By and By



1. God has promised a glo - ri - ous day, And by faith we now see it draw near;
2. There the dead shall a - rise from the tomb, And the liv - ing to health be re - stored;
3. And a high-way shall there be cast up, And the stones shall be all gathered out;
4. There noth - ing shall hurt nor of - fend, In God's kingdom of glo - ry and peace;
5. There God's hand shall all tears wipe away; He'll the joy of his fa - vor re - store;



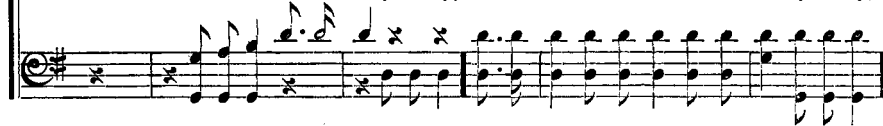
Our Re - deem - er has o - pened the way, And soon will its glo - ry ap - pear.
 And a - way from all sor - row and gloom, They'll be led by the life - giv - ing Lord.
 And er - rors no weak ones shall trip, And no li - ons of vice stalk a - bout.
 The wick - ed their ways shall a - mend, And the righteous their joys shall in - crease.
 And the light of that glo - ri - ous day Will bring life, joy and peace ev - er - more.



CHORUS



In the sweet by and by, We shall meet to be parted no more;
 In the sweet by and by, by and by,



In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on e - ter - ni - ty's shore.
 By and by, by and by,



1. God is my sure sal - va - tion, He is be - come my song.
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My soul, with cour - age wait;

He is my rock and for - tress, I'll love him true and strong.
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.

Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;
His joy thine heart shall strength-en, His acts thy faith in - crease;

What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en; He'll keep in per - fect peace.

God Is the Refuge of His Saints

PSALM XLVI

HAYDN. Alt. 87, 272



1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade;
2. There is a stream, whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the cit - y of our God
3. That sa-cred stream, thy ho-ly Word, Our grief al-lays, our fear con - trols;
4. Zi - on en - joys her Monarch's love, Se - cure a - gainst the threat'ning hour,



- Ere we can of - fer our com-plaints, Be-hold him pres - ent with his aid.
 With peace and joy and bless-ing now, E'en in our nar - row tri - al road.
 Sweet peace thy prom-is - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.
 Nor can her firm foun-da - tion move, 'Tis Christ the Lord, armed with all pow'r.



Wondrous Love

WM. G. FISCHER



1. God loved the world of sin-ners lost, And ru-ined by the fall; Sal - va-tion full at
2. E'en now by faith I claim him mine, The ris-en Son of God; Re-demtion by his
3. Love brings the glorious fulness in, And to his saints makes known The blessed rest from
4. Be - liev-ing souls, re-joic - ing go; There shall to you be giv'n A glorious foretaste
5. Of vic-t'ry now o'er Sa-tan's pow'r, Let all the ran-somed sing, And triumph now in



Wondrous Love—Concluded

CHORUS

high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
 death I find, And cleansing through his blood.
 in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a-lone. O! 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love, The
 e - ven now, The peace and joy of heav'n.
 ev - 'ry hour, Thro' Christ, the Lord, our King.

love of God to me; It bro't my Saviour from above To die on Cal - va - ry.

73

He Will Make It Plain

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Alt. 155, 282

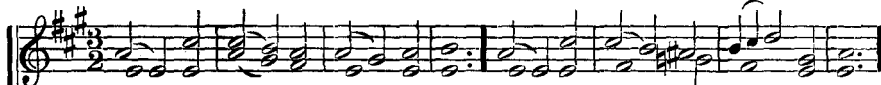
1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill;
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace;
5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err And scan his work in vain;

He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the - storm -
 He treas - ures up his bright de - signs, And works his sov - 'reign will.
 Are big with mer - cy and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
 God is his own in - ter - pret - er, And he will make it plain.

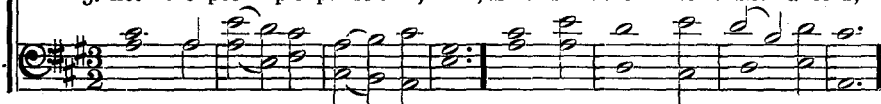
God of Mercy, God of Grace

DAY STAR. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

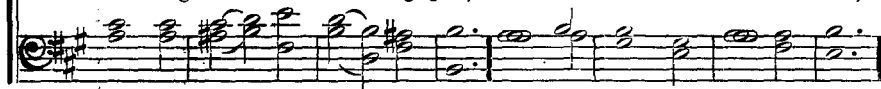
After HAVDN. Alt. 243



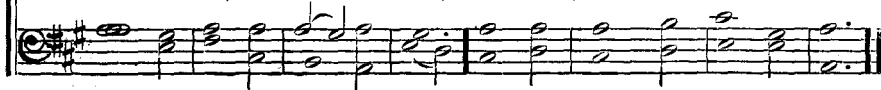
1. God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright - ness of thy face;
 2. Let the peo - ple praise thee Lord; Be by all that live a - dored;
 3. Let the peo - ple praise thee, Lord; Earth shall then her fruits af - ford;



- Shine on us, Je - ho - vah, shine; Fill thy Church with light di - vine;
 Let the na - tions shout and sing Glo - ry to Je - ho - vah King;
 God through Christ his bless - ing give, Man to God de - vot - ed live;



- And thy sav - ing health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end.
 At thy feet their trib - ute pay And thy ho - ly will o - bey.
 All be - low, and all a - bove, One in joy and light and love.

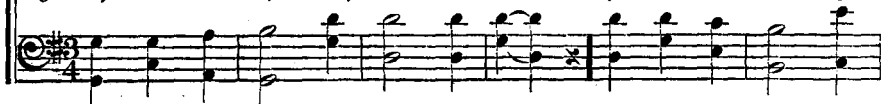


God of My Life

Alt. 45, 167



1. God of my life, through all my days My grate - ful pow'rs shall
 2. Were half the breath that's vain - ly spent To heav - en in sup -
 3. Yes, done for me; Lord, I con - fess Thy wis - dom and thy



God of My Life—Concluded

sound thy praise; The song shall wake with opening light, And war-ble
ca-tion sent, Our cheer-ful song would oft-'ner be, "Hear what the
right-cous-ness; And all my days shall there-fore be, Of praise a

to the si-lent night, And war-ble to the si-lent night.
Lord hath done for me, Hear what the Lord hath done for me."
trib-ute, Lord, to thee, Of praise a trib-ute, Lord, to thee.

76

Discipline

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

Alt. 16, 22

1. God's hand that saves, though kind, seems rough; His meth-ods some-times rude;
2. The tem-ple stones God now pre-pares Oft cry, "You hurt me sore";
3. Un-til, by dint of strokes and blows, The shape-less mass ap-pears
4. Out of the crushed and man-gled grapes, Comes forth the sparkling wine;
5. Kept while the fur-nace, heat-ed white, Shall purge the dross a-way!

Frail shrink-ing na-ture cries, "E-nough!" Yet proves the Lord is good.
The Sculp-tor seeks their per-fect-ness, And trims them more and more—
Sym-met-ric, pol-ished, beau-ti-ful, To stand th'e-ter-nal years.
If God but still my por-tion is, Be such ex-per-i-ence mine.
Thy judg-ments, Lord, are true and right, And bright-er ev-'ry day.

MARY C. JEWELL

J. G. HERR. Alt. 119, 269

INTRODUCTION

Tenderly, with expression

1. God's kind and ten - der mer - cies Are poured out ov - er all (ov - er all).
 2. The great heart of Je - ho - vah In - clines t'ward all who fear (all who fear),
 3. We praise thee for the good - ness In all thy deal - ings shown (dealings shown),

Up - on the just and un - just He mak - eth rain to fall (rain to fall).
 Who hope in his rich mer - cy, And would thro' Christ draw near (would draw near).
 For all the truth and prom - ise Thou hast to us made known (hast made known).

To those who sit in dark - ness And shad - ow of death's night,
 His in - fi - nite com - pas - sion Sets all the pris - ners free.
 Firm as the Rock of A - ges, Thy prom - ise stands se - cure.

God's Tender Mercies—Concluded

“A - rise, come forth!” he cri - eth, “And Christ will give you light (give you light).”
 We praise thy Name! for mer - cy, Great God, is found in thee (found in thee).
 Thy bound-less love and mer - cy For - ev - er shall en - dure ((shall en-dure).”

78

Joyful Service

MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR

Animato

1. Go we forth with glad-ness now to serve our King. All our gifts and
 2. In Je - ho - vah's serv - ice there is work for all. Loy - al hearts and
 3. Shar - ing thus with glad-ness in His serv - ice sweet, Giv - ing forth the

tal - ents to his work we bring; Though but small our serv - ice, yet there -
 faith - ful, heed his gra - cious call! Sa - cred the com - mis - sion we've re -
 mes - sage un - to those we meet; For this won - drous fa - vor to [his

by we prove Our heart's full de - vo - tion, and show forth our love.
 ceived from Heav'n, Yea, to us rich bless - ings thro' the work are giv'n.
 saints be - low, Grant - ing them such serv - ice, our high prais - es flow.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
 2. Grace first con - trived a way To save the fall - en man;
 3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
 4. Grace all the work shall crown Through ev - er - last - ing days;

Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won - drous plan.
 And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
 It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves our praise.

1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou! How frail and help - less we!
 2. Our lives through various scenes are drawn, And vexed with tri - fling cares;

Let all the new cre - a - tion bow And pay their praise to thee.
 While thine e - ter - nal plan moves on, Thine un - dis - turbed af - fairs.

Great God, How Infinite Art Thou—Concluded

Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Ere seas or stars were made;
Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou! We stay our minds on thee!

Thou art the ev - er - liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.
Let the whole race of crea - tures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

81

Rest in God

HEBRON. L. M.

Alt. 71, 87

1. Great God, in - dulse my hum - ble claim; Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest;
2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou art my Fa - ther and my God;
3. E'en life it - self, with - out thy love, No last - ing pleas - ure can af - ford;
4. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have breath to pray or praise:

The glo - ries that com - pose thy name Stand all en - gaged to make me blest.
And I am thine by sa - cred ties, Thy son, thy serv - ant bought with blood.
Yes, 'twould a tire - some bur - den prove, If I were ban - ished from thee, Lord.
Thy work shall make my heart re - joice, And fill the rem - nant of my days.

WAREHAM. L. M.

Alt. 102, 268



1. Great Hus-band-man, at thy com-mand, Saints sowed thy seed with lib-'ral hand—
2. On through the sad and wea-ry years They sowed the precious seed with tears,
3. No long-er saints in sor-row go, In tears and sad-ness forth to sow:
4. Now doth the joy-ful reap-er come Bear-ing his sheaves in tri-umph home;



And, mind-ful of thy heav'n-ly call, On-ward they went, for-sak-ing all.
 And stayed their hearts in faith sub-lime With prospects of the har-vest time.
 For he who bade them sow and weep Hath called them now in joy to reap.
 The voice long sad-dened now doth sing, And loud their songs of tri-umph ring.

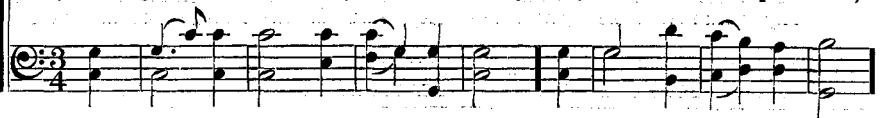


HOWARD. C. M.

Alt. 37, 143



1. Greet the glad news! the Lord has come, The Sav-iour prom-ised long;
2. He comes, the "Sun of Right-eous-ness," To roll earth's clouds a-way,
3. He comes the pris-'ner to re-lease, In Sa-tan's bond-age held;
4. Our glad ho-san-nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel-come shall pro-claim,



The Saviour Comes—Concluded

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
 And make its des - ert wil - der - ness Bloom in e - ter - nal day.
 The gates of death be - fore him burst, Sin's bind - ing fet - ters yield.
 And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - ed name.

84

Guide Me

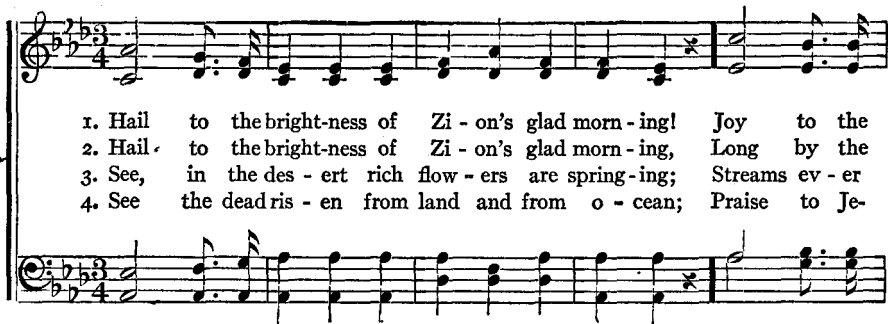
CAERSALEM.

Welsh Hymn Melody. Alt. 213, 161

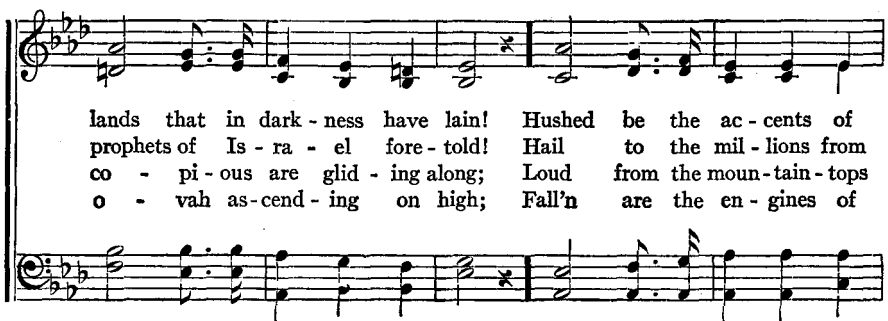
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow;
 3. As I near the time of trou - ble, Bid my faith in thee in - crease;

I am weak, but thou art might - y; Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand.
 Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through.
 While the thou - sands round are fall - ing, Keep me, keep in per - fect peace.

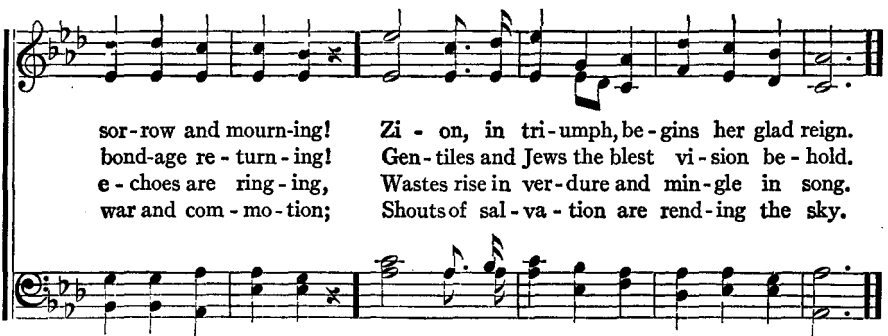
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Refuge! Fortress! Refuge! Fortress! Refuge! Fortress! Thou hast set thy love on me.



1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
 3. See, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing; Streams ev - er
 4. See the dead ris - en from land and from o - cean; Praise to Je-



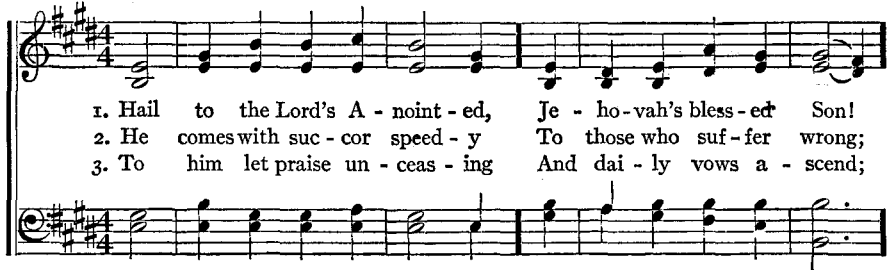
lands that in dark - ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
 prophets of Is - ra - el fore - told! Hail to the mil - lions from
 co - pi - ous are glid - ing along; Loud from the moun - tain - tops
 o - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fall'n are the en - gines of



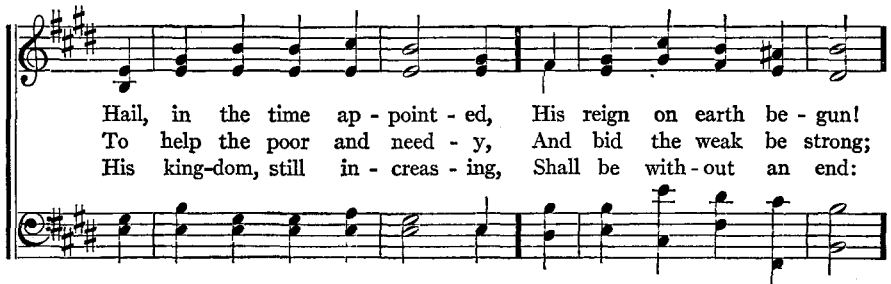
sor - row and mourn - ing! Zi - on, in tri - umph, be - gins her glad reign.
 bond - age re - turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
 e - choes are ring - ing, Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 war and com - mo - tion; Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7. 6. D.

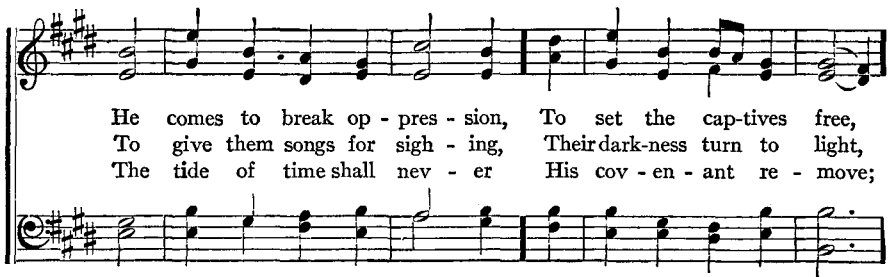
Alt. 92, 260



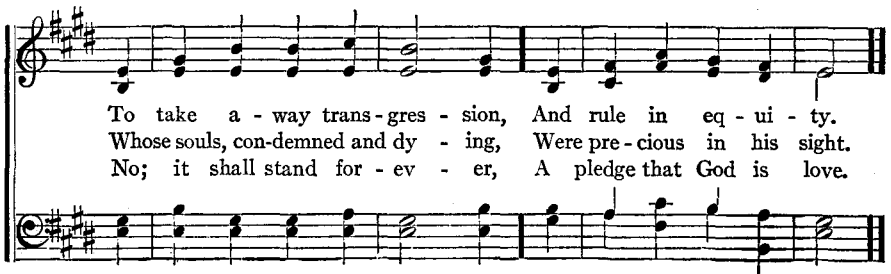
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Je - ho - vah's bless - ed Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
 3. To him let praise un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows a - scend;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 His king - dom, still in - creas - ing, Shall be with - out an end:



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tives free,
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - en - ant re - move;



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
 Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight.
 No; it shall stand for - ev - er, A pledge that God is love.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

Alt. 71

1. Hap - py the man who learns to trace The lead-ings of Je - ho - vah's grace;
 2. Wis - dom di-vine! who tells the price Of wis-dom's cost-ly mer - chan-dise?
 3. Her hands are filled with length of days, True rich - es and im - mor - tal praise;
 4. Hap - py the man who wis-dom gains; Thrice hap-py who his guest re - tains;

By wis-dom com-ing from a - bove, He reads and learns that God is love.
 Wis - dom to sil - ver we pre - fer, And gold is dross com-pared to her.
 Her ways are ways of pleas-ant - ness, And all her paths lead un - to peace.
 He owns, and shall for-ev - er own, Wis-dom and Christ are tru - ly one.

GODFREY THRING

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 269

1. Hark, hark! A sound of voic - es A - round the great white throne,
 2. From ev - 'ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,
 3. Be - hold the Ho - ly Cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa - lem,
 4. And there nor sun is need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night.

Around the Great White Throne—Concluded



With harp-ers harp-ing on their harps To Him who sits there on;
 As ser-ried ranks re-turn-ing home In tri-umph from a war.
 Comes down from heav'n, a bride a-dorned, With jew-elled di-a-dem.
 God's glo-ry doth en-light-en all: The Lamb him-self the light.



"Sal-va-tion, glo-ry, hon-or," O hear the song a-rise,
 O hear the saints up-rai-sing, The heav'n-ly host a-mong,
 The flood of crys-tal wa-ters Flows down the gold-en street,
 And there God's serv-ants serve Him. Their life-long bat-tle's o'er.



ritard



As through the courts of heav'n it rolls In won-drous har-mo-nies.
 In praise of Him who vic-t'ry gives, Their one glad tri-umph song.
 And na-tions bring their hon-ors there, And lay them at Christ's feet.
 En-throned with Christ, their Sa-viour King, They reign for-ev-er-more.



Hark! the Song of Jubilee

Alt. 306



1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thun-der's roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hark! the sound, From the depths un-to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - i - ta - ble sway;



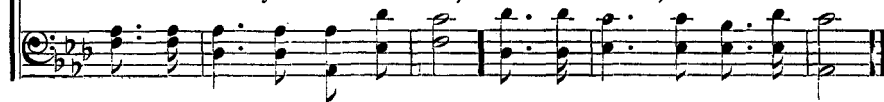
Or the ful - ness of the sea When it breaks up - on the shore.
 Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies.
 He shall reign, when like a scroll Heav'n and earth have passed a - way.



Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent doth reign.
 See Je - ho - vah's war - flag furled. Sheathed his sword; he speaks, 'tis done,
 Then the end; be - neath his rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall:



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
 And the king - dom of this world Is the king - dom of his Son.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is All in all.



MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 64, 158, 93, 96

1. Hark! the sounds of ac-clam - a - tion, From the harp - ers ring - ing clear,
 2. Plain - ly writ - ten in their fore-heads, Is God's name of match-less grace;
 3. O, the rap - ture of their mu - sic! O, the song their harps em - ploy!

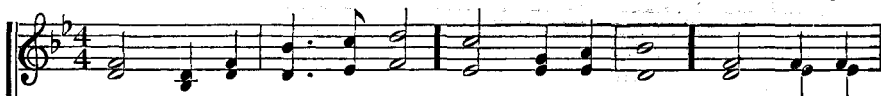
As they stand up - on Mount Zi - on; With the Lamb they too ap - pear.
 As the chief a - bid - ing Trea - sure, In their hearts He holds the place.
 None but Vir - gins wise can learn it, 'Tis in - spired of love and joy.

Un - to God they give the hon - or, As their hands in song they raise.
 O, the mar - vel to be reck - oned With - out fault be - fore His throne,
 O, thou King of saints, we praise thee! "All the earth shall sing to thee"

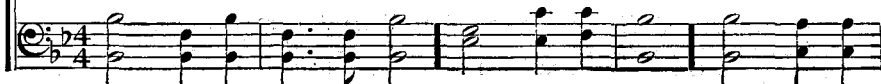
Un - to Him all praise they ren - der, For the light his truth con - veys.
 Due to hol - i - ness of mo - tive, And Christ's blood which doth a - tone.
 When her ear is tuned to lis - ten To Heav'n's harp of mel - o - dy.

VIGILIUS. 6. 4. 6.

Alt. 315



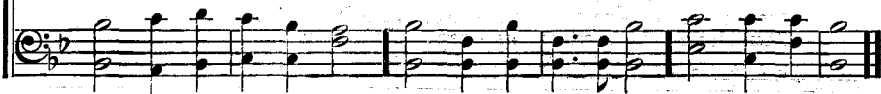
1. Haste, my dull soul, a - rise, Shake off thy care; Press for the
2. Souls, for the mar - riage feast Robe and pre - pare— Ho - ly must
3. Kings for the prom - ised throne, Crowns we shall wear; Christ reigns, but
4. Wher - e'er on earth ye dwell, Watch un - to prayer; Bold - ly God's



prom - ised prize, Might - y in prayer. Je - sus has gone be - fore,
 be such guests; Je - sus is there! Saints, wear your vic - t'ry palms,
 not a - lone— We soon shall share. O ye de - spised ones, come;
 prais - es swell, His name de - clare. Out from his tem - ple true




Count all thy suff'rings o'er; He all thy bur-dens bore; Je - sus is there.
 Chant your ce - les-tial psalms, Bride of the Lamb, thy charms O! seek to wear.
 Pil - grims no more we'll roam: Sweet-ly we'll rest at home; Je - sus is there.
 Flash light-nings on our view, Bright'ning truths old and new; Je - sus is there.




MARY C. JEWELL


JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 86, 260



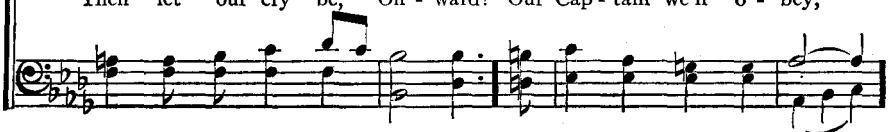
1. Haste to the task ap - point - ed! 'Tis work your God did choose -
 2. As one, let's raise the stand - ard! Be - liev - ing God will bless;
 3. It is re - quired of sold - iers, That they shall loy - al be.




As con - se - cra - ted chil - dren, Ye have no time to lose;
 For 'tis u - ni - ted pur - pose, That meets with sure suc - cess.
 The called and cho - sen war - riors Till death must faith - ful be.

Quick! Buck - le on the ar - mor, And grasp faith's might - y shield;
 Oh, come, let us to - geth - er Ex - alt God's ho - ly name,
 Then let our cry be, 'On - ward!' Our Cap - tain we'll o - bey,




The depth of love's de - vo - tion Is test - ed on the field.
 Till all the hosts of Sa - tan Are put to o - pen shame.
 Till vic - to - ry at - tained is, And truth has won the day.



Hebrew Chanucmah. Alt. 64, 90

1. Hear what God the Lord hath spo-ken: O my peo - ple, faint and few,
 2. There, like streams that feed the garden, Pleas-ures with-out end shall flow,
 - 3. Ye, no more your suns de-scend-ing, Wan-ing moons no more shall see;

Com - fort - less, af - flict - ed, bro - ken, Fair a - bodes I build for you.
 For the Lord, your faith re - ward - ing, All his boun-ty shall be - stow.
 But, your griefs for - ev - er end - ing, Find e - ter - nal noon in me:

Scenes of heart-felt trib - u - la - tion Shall no more per - plex your ways;
 Then, in un - dis - turbed pos - sess-ion, Peace and right-eous-ness shall reign;
 God shall rise, and, shin - ing o'er you, Change to day the gloom of night;

You shall name your walls "Sal - va - tion," And your gates shall all be "Praise."
 Nev - er shall you feel op - press - ion, Hear the voice of war a - gain.
 Yes, the Lord shall be your glo - ry And your ev - er - last - ing light.

94

The Bridal Robe

ALETTA. 7.

Alt. 19

1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, I would wear Bri - dal gar - ments, white and fair;
 2. Take the rai - ment soiled a - way, I would fain cast off to - day;
 3. Let me wear the white robe here, Pur - chased by my Sav - iour dear;

Bri - dal ves - ture, un - de - filed, Thou dost give un - to thy child.
 Clothe me in my bri - dal dress, Beau - ti - ful with ho - li - ness.
 Hold - ing fast his hand, and so Through the world un - spot - ted go.

95

We Adore Thee

NUREMBURG. 7. 6 1.

Alt. 32

1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Sov'reign Lord, Be thy glo - rious name a - dored!
 2. Though un - worth - y of thine ear, Deign our hum - ble songs to hear;
 3. While on earth we long - er stay, Guide our foot - steps in thy way,
 4. Then through a - ges yet un - told, Count - ing mer - cies man - i - fold,

Lord, thy mer - cies nev - er fail; Hail, ce - les - tial good - ness, hail!
 Pur - er praise we hope to bring When a - round thy throne we sing.
 Till we come to dwell with thee, Till we shall thy glo - ry see.
 There, in joy - ful songs of praise, We'll tri - um - phant voic - es raise.

FANNY J. CROSBY

Alt. 90



1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, we be - seech thee, Grant thy bless - ing ere we part:
 2. Let thy Spir - it, Lord, go with us, Be our com - fort and our stay;
 3. May thy Spir - it dwell with-in us, May our souls thy tem - ples be,



Take us in thy care and keep - ing; Guard from e - vil ev - 'ry heart.
 Grate - ful praise to thee we ren - der, For the joy we feel to - day.
 May we tread the path to glo - ry, Led and guid - ed still by thee.



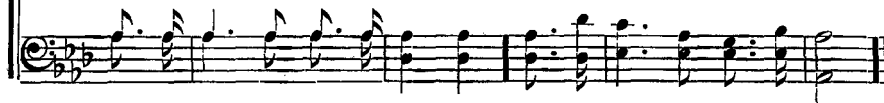
CHORUS



Bless the words which have been spo - ken, Hear our prayer and cheer - ful strain;



Give us, Lord, a con - stant to - ken That thou dost with us re - main.



1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, we thy chil - dren, Gath-ered round our ris - en Lord,
 2. Gra-cious gales of heav'n-ly bless - ing In thy love to us af - ford;
 3. Weak and wea - ry in the con - flict, "Wrest-ling not with flesh and blood,"
 4. With thy strength, O Mas-ter, gird us; Thou our Guide and thou our Guard;

Lift our hearts in ear - nest plead - ing: O re - vive us by thy Word!
 Let us feel thy spir - it's pres - ence, O re - vive us by thy Word!
 Help us, Lord, as faint we fal - ter; O re - vive us by thy Word!
 Fill us with thy ho - ly spir - it; O re - vive us by thy Word!

CHORUS

Send re - fresh - ing, send re - fresh - ing From thy pres - ence, gra-cious Lord!

Send re - fresh - ing, send re - fresh - ing, And re - vive us by thy Word.

Heaven's Army Is Advancing

MARY C. JEWELL
March movement

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 86, 260

1. Heav'n's Ar - my is ad - vanc - ing, Its ev - 'ry pow'r it bends
2. Ag - gres - sive is our war - fare, In this E - li - sha's day,
3. Heav'n's Ar - my is ad - vanc - ing, Je - ho - vah shall pre - vail.

T'ward hon - or - ing Je - ho - vah And keep - ing his com - mands.
We speak God's word with bold - ness; No more we feel dis - may.
Till death are we en - list - ed; O may our zeal ne'er fail.

What though the great red dra - gon Wars 'gainst God's rem - nant small,
The "True and Faith - ful Wit - ness" To vic - t'ry us doth lead.
The vic - to - ry is cer - tain, Heav'n's glo - ri - ous re - ward

In the shad - ow of his own hand God safe - ly guards them all.
Clad in sal - va - tion's gar - ments, Press on with quick - ning speed.
A - waits the tried and faith - ful, Who lay not down the sword.

1. He lead - eth me, O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught!
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E-den's bowers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine—
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vic - t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea— Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
 Con - tent what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN

He lead - eth me! he lead - eth me! By his own hand he lead - eth me.

His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me.

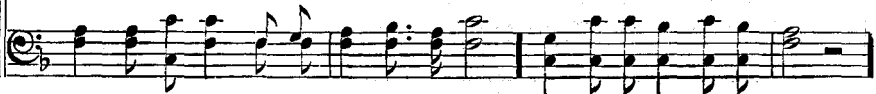
Here Is No Rest



1. Here o'er the earth as a stran-ger I roam, Here is no rest, here is no rest;
2. Here fierce temp-ta-tions be-set me a-round! Here is no rest, here is no rest;
3. Here are af-flic-tions and tri-als se-vere; Here is no rest, here is no rest;
4. This world of care is a wil-der-ness state, Here is no rest, here is no rest;



Here as a pil-grim I wan-der a-lone, Yet I am blest, I am blest.
 Here I am grieved while my foes me sur-round; Yet I am blest, I am blest.
 Here I must part with the friends I hold dear; Yet I am blest, I am blest.
 Here I must bear with the world and its hate, Yet I am blest, I am blest.



For I look for-ward to that glorious day, When sin and sor-row will van-ish a-way,
 Let them re-vile me and scoff at my name, Laugh at my weeping, en-deav-or to shame,
 Sweet is the promise I read in his Word, Blessed are they who have died in the Lord;
 Soon shall I be from the wick-ed re-leased, There shall my joy with the Lord be increased,



My heart doth leap while I hear Je-sus say: "There, there is rest, there is rest."
 I will go for-ward, for this is my theme, There, there is rest, there is rest.
 They will be called to re-ceive their re-ward; Then we shall rest, we shall rest.
 Soon shall the faith-ful for-ev-er be blest, There, there is rest, there is rest.



MARY C. JEWELL

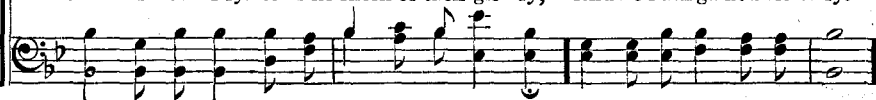
JESSIE G. HERR

March movement (Sprightly)

1. He that is faith-ful, he that is loy - al, Yields not his soul un - to fear.
 2. Faith is the pow'r, which spurs love to ac-tion, Love prompts to faith-ful-ness now.
 3. See in the midst of dan - ger im-pend-ing, Brave hearts with joy keeping time.
 4. For-ward! Je - ho - vah, might-y in bat - tle, Ex - horts us faith - ful to be



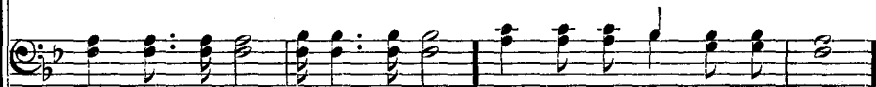
But lifts the ban - ner of hope 'mid earth's darkness, Un - til the day dawn ap-pear.
 Zeal for their King moves the hearts of the loy-al, Sel - fish am-bi-tion must bow.
 Dread of the bat - tle shows not on their fa - ces, Beam they with courage sublime.
 Till this world's sys-tems lie shorn of their glo - ry, And he hath gained vic-to-ry.



CHORUS



Then go we forth! On-ward! press on! Ad - vanc-ing truth be our light.



Thus saith Je-ho - vah, I'll strengthen and help thee, Fear not, my peo-ple, to smite.



ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

Alt. 42, 268



1. High in the Heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy good-ness in full glo - ry shines;
2. For - ev - er firm thy jus - tice stands, As moun-tains their foun-da - tions keep;
3. Thy prov - i - dence is kind and large; Both man and beast thy bount - y share;
4. My God, how ex - cel - lent thy grace! Whence all our hope and com-fort springs;



Thy truth shall break thro' ev'-ry cloud That veils and dark - ens thy de - signs.
 Wise are the won - ders of thy hands, Thy judg-ments are a might - y deep.
 The whole cre - a - tion is thy charge, But saints are thy pe - cu - liar care.
 'Mid earth - ly woes we sweet - ly rest Un - der the shad - ow of thy wings.



RATHBUN. 8. 7.

Alt. 62, 145



1. Ho - ly spir - it, ban - ish sad-ness; Pierce the clouds of wea - ry night;
2. From the height which knows no measure, As a gra - cious show'r de-scend,
3. Au - thor of the new cre - a - tion, Come with unc-tion and with pow'r;
4. Hear, O hear our sup - pli - ca - tion; By thy spir - it, God of peace,



The Source of Consolation—Concluded



Come, thou source of joy and glad-ness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.
 Bring-ing down the rich-est treas-ure Man can wish, or God can send.
 Make our hearts thy hab-i-ta-tion; On our souls thy grac-es show'r.
 Rest up-on this con-gre-ga-tion, With the ful-ness of thy grace.



104

More of Thy Presence

WAREHAM. L. M.

Alt. 102, 268



1. How sweet to leave the world a-while, And seek the pres-ence of our Lord!
2. From bus-y scenes we now re-treat, That we may here con-verse with thee.
3. Chief of ten thou-sand, now ap-pear, That we by faith may see thy face.



Dear Sav-iour, on thy peo-ple smile; Draw near ac-cord-ing to thy word.
 O Lord, be-hold us at thy feet; Let this the gate of heav-en be.
 O speak, that we thy voice may hear, And let thy pres-ence fill this place.



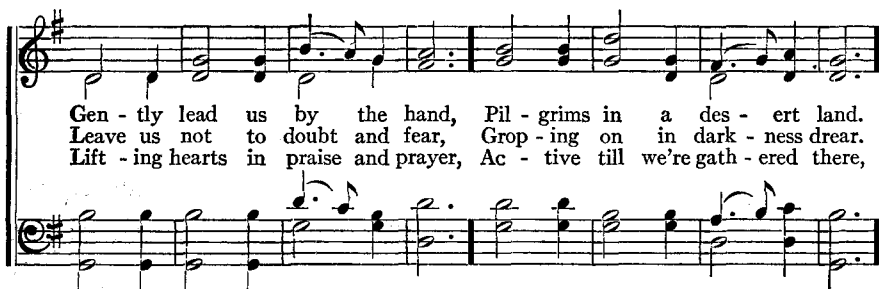
Our Faithful Guide

(First Tune)

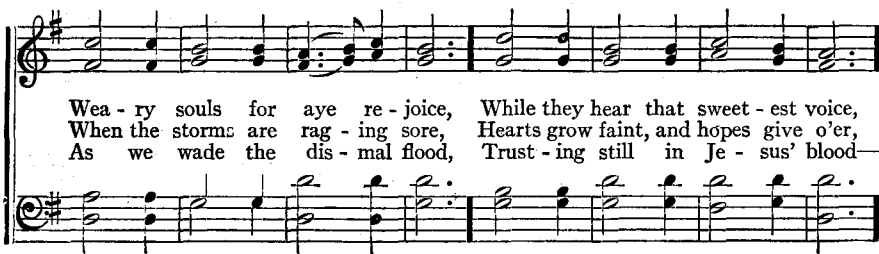
Alt. 309



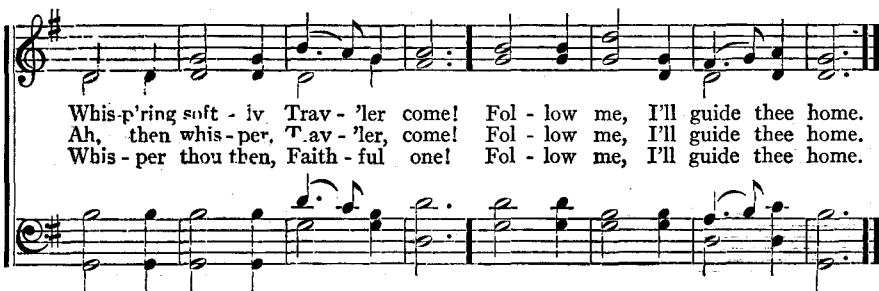
1. Ho - ly spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend,
 3. When our earth - ly days shall cease, And Je - ho - vah grants re - lease,



Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
 Lift - ing hearts in praise and prayer, Ac - tive till we're gath - ered there,



Wea - ry souls for aye re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 As we wade the dis - mal flood, Trust - ing still in Je - sus' blood -



Whis - pering soft - ly Trav - 'ler come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.
 Ah, then whis - per, Trav - 'ler, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.
 Whis - per thou then, Faith - ful one! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.

105

Our Faithful Guide

LOVE OF JESUS. 7. D. (Second Tune)

106

Rest in God

SCHUMANN. S. M.

Alt. 38, 220

1. How wise are God's com - mands! How sure his pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down thy wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day.

We cast our bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
 The hand which bears all na - ture up Doth guard his chil - dren well.
 Haste to thy heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 We'll drop our bur - dens at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

SWEET AFTON

1. How bless-ed, how glo-ri-ous, how joy-ful to feel The love ev-er-
 2. I want the pure wis-dom that comes from a-b-ove, That warns those in

last-ing, of son-ship a seal, The love that is per-fect, the
 dan-ger with ten-der-est love; I want the sweet spir-it of


love that is pure, That we may with pa-tience all things well en-dure.
 Je-sus, my Lord, And per-fect ac-cord-ance with his bless-ed Word.

D.S.—love-ly in mind, More watch-ful, more prayer-ful, more lov-ing and kind.
D.S.—would be set free, And live, my dear Sav-iour, live on-ly for thee.



I want to feel hum-ble, more sim-ple, more mild, More like my blest
 I want to touch light-ly the things of this earth, Es-teem-ing them

Mas-ter and more like a child; More trust-ful, more thank-ful, more
 on-ly of tri-ling worth; From sin and its bond-age I

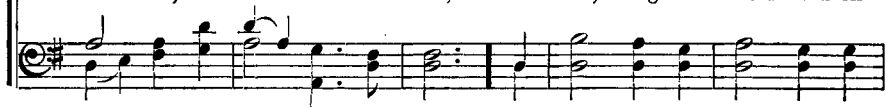

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11.





1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion, in sick-ness, in health, In pov-er-ty's
 3. When through the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
 4. When through fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all-suf-
 5. Who-e'er on Je-ho-vah doth lean for re- pose I'll nev-er, no,

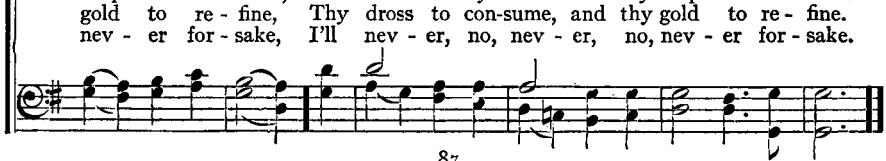
faith in his ex-cel-lent Word! What more can he say than to
 vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth, At home and a-broad, on the
 woe shall not thee o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
 fi-cient shall be thy sup-ply; The flames shall not hurt thee—I
 nev-er, des-ert to his foes; That soul, though a host should en-

you he hath said? You, who un-to Je-sus for
 land or the sea, As thy days may de-mand, shall thy
 trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy
 on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no,

ref-uge have fled, You, who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled.
 strength ev-er be, As thy days may de-mand shall thy strength ev-er be.
 deep-est dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 gold to re-fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
 nev-er for-sake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.



PSALM VIII

Harmonia Perf., 1730. Alt. 171



1. How ex - cel - lent in all the earth, Je - ho - vah, is thy name!
 2. When I look up un - to the heav'ns, Which thine own fin - gers framed,
 3. Then say I, What is man, that he Re - mem - bered is by thee?
 4. Je - sus a lit - tle low - er than The an - gels thou did'st make,
 5. Of thy hands' works he is made Lord, Thou send - est forth his rod.



- Who hast thy won - drous glo - ry set A - bove the star - ry frame.
 Un - to the moon, and to the stars, Which hwere by thee or - dained;
 Or what the son of man, that thou So kind to him should'st be?
 That he by grace of God might taste Of death for man - kind's sake.
 How ex - cel - lent in all the earth Is thy name, God, our God.



G. W. SEIBERT

J. G. HERR

Slowly, with feeling

1. How sweet to feel God's will is best, And in this pre-cious tho't to rest.
 2. O, how it helps us bear the pain, O, how it makes us strong a - gain.
 3. To those who take His will as best, He grants His per-fect peace and rest.
 4. Then why should hearts grow weak or faint? Why should we ev-er make complaint?



His Way Is Best—Concluded

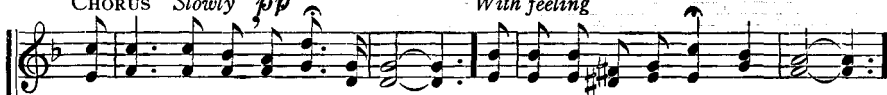


To know what-ev - er may be - tide, 'Tis best for he is by our side.
The cold and gloom of dark-est night, It fills with warmth and heav'n-ly light.
And ev - er gives them day by day, His grace suf - fi - cient on the way.
Let us press on with up-turned face, And fol - low where we can-not trace.



CHORUS *Slowly pp*

With feeling



His way is best, his way is best, And in this pre-cious tho't I'll rest.



I know what-ev - er may be - tide— He'll nev - er, nev - er, leave my side.



How Wondrous and Great

LYONS (Revelation XV)

From HAYDN. Alt. 291



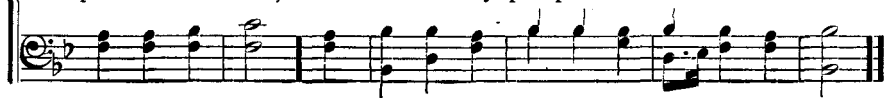
1. How won-drous and great thy works, God of praise! How just, King of
 2. To na-tions long dark thy light shall be shown; Their wor-ship and



saints, and true are thy ways! O who shall not fear thee, and
 vows shall come to thy throne: Thy truth and thy judg-ments shall



hon-or thy Name! Thou on-ly art ho-ly, thou on-ly su-preme.
 spread all a-broad, Till earth's ev-'ry peo-ple con-fess thee their God.



112

I Am the Door



1. "I am the door," come in, come in, And leave with-out all
 2. "I am the door," whose hea-vy lock Bars out all strang-ers
 3. "I am the door," no long-er roam; Here are thy treas-ures,
 4. "I am the door," my Fa-ther waits To make thee heir of



I Am the Door—Concluded

fear and sin; The night is dark, the storm is wild, O!
 from the flock, And guards my Fa - ther's pre - cious fold: Come
 here thy home; I pur - chased them for thee and thine, And
 rich es - tates; Come in with thank - ful hearts and praise, And

come with - in, thou wea - ry child, O! come with - in, thou wea - ry child.
 in from dark - ness and from cold, Come in from dark - ness and from cold.
 paid the price in blood of mine, And paid the price in blood of mine.
 walk in heav'n's ap - point - ed ways, And walk in heav'n's ap - point - ed ways.

113

Satisfied With Thy Likeness

1. If I in thy like-ness, O Lord, may a-wake, And shine a pure im-age of thee,
2. I know this stained tablet must first be washed white And there thy bright features be drawn;
3. And O! the blest morn-ing al-read-y is here, The shadows of earth soon shall fade;
4. When on thine own image in me thou hast smiled, Within thy blest mansion, and when

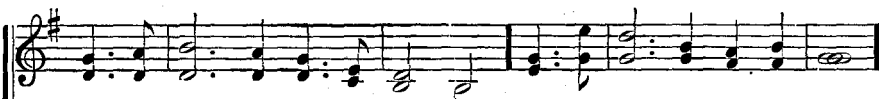
Then I shall be sat - is - fied when I can break The fet - ters of flesh and be free.
 I know I must suf - fer the dark - ness of night To wel - come the com - ing of dawn.
 And soon in thy likeness I'll with thee ap - pear, In glo - ry and beau - ty ar - rayed.
 The arms of my Fa - ther en - cir - cle his child, O! I shall be sat - is - fied then.

AUTUMN. 8. 7. D.

Alt. 64, 90



1. I am wait - ing, ev - er wait - ing, For the bright - er, bet - ter day,
2. All the proph - ets of past a - ges, Saw its bright - ness from a - far,
3. Now the world is full of suf - f'ring, Sounds of woe fall on my ears,
4. I am wait - ing, hop - ing, pray - ing For Mes - si - ah's glo - rious reign,



Just be - yond the clouds and shad - ows, That sur - round my lone - ly way;
 And in words sub - lime have spo - ken Of the peace and glo - ry there.
 Sights of wretch - ed - ness and sor - row Fill my eyes with pity - ing tears.
 For I know he'll rule in jus - tice; Right and truth will tri - umph then.



For a day of light and glad - ness, Such as earth has nev - er known,
 They have slept in those green val - leys, Which in wea - ri - ness they trod;
 'Tis the earth's dark night of weep - ing; Wrong and e - vil tri - umph now;
 World - ly pleas - ures can - not win me, While I wait for that bright day,



When in eq - ui - ty and jus - tice, Christ shall reign on Da - vid's throne.
 Soon they'll come with songs of tri - umph To the ho - ly mount of God.
 I can wait, for just be - fore me Beams the morn - ing's ros - eate glow.
 World - ly splen - dor can - not charm me, While its light beams on my way.



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

bides with me there; And his spir - it and blood make my cleansing com - plete,
 land doth im - part; And there's rest for the wea - ry, worn trav - el - er's feet,
 vir - gins can sing— All the na - tions shall wor - ship and bow at thy feet,

Chorus

And his per - fect love cast - eth out fear. There's joy in the val - ley of
 And joy for the sor - row - ing heart.
 To the hon - or and praise of our King.

bless - ing,
 bless - ing so sweet; Here Je - sus his full - ness be - stows; We be - lieve and re -

ceive and con - fess him, Our ref - uge from all earth - ly woes.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

Alt. 79, 144

1. If on a quiet sea T'ward home I calmly sail,
 2. But when the surges rise, And rest delay to come,
 3. Soon shall the waves and storms All yield to thy control;
 4. Teach me, 'in ev'ry state, To make thy will my own;

With grateful heart, O God, to thee I'll own the favoring gale.
 Blest be the tempest, kind the storm, Which drives me nearer home.
 Thy love will banish all alarms And darkness from My soul.
 And while the joys of sense depart, To live by faith alone.

117

He Knows

1. I know not what awaits me, God kindly veils mine eyes,
 2. One step I see before me, 'Tis all I need to see,
 3. O blissful lack of knowledge, 'Tis blessed not to know;
 4. So on I go not knowing, I would not if I might;

And o'er each step of my onward way He makes new scenes to rise;
 The light of heaven more brightly shines, When earth's illusions flee;
 He holds me with his own right hand, And will not let me go,
 I'd rather walk in the dark with God Than go alone in the light;

He Knows—Concluded

And ev - 'ry joy he sends me comes A sweet and glad sur - prise.
 And sweet - ly through the si - lence comes His lov - ing "Fol - low Me."
 And lulls my trou - bled soul to rest In him who loves me so.
 I'd rath - er walk by faith with him Than go a - lone by sight.

CHORUS

Where He may lead I'll fol - low, My trust in him re - pose;


And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, he knows, he knows;

And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, he knows, he knows. *D.C.*

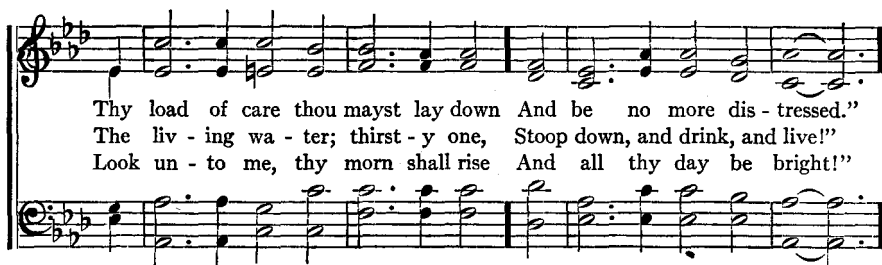
After last verse only

He knows, he knows, he knows..... he knows.....

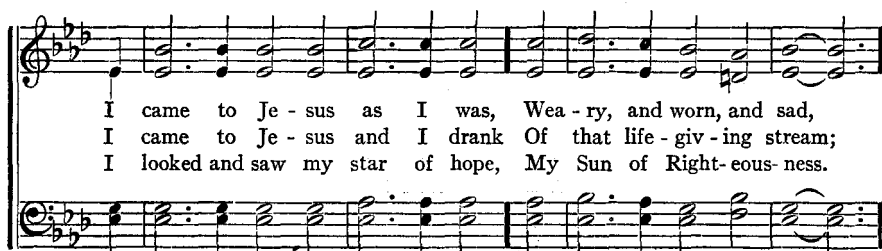
LYNNFIELD. C. M. D.



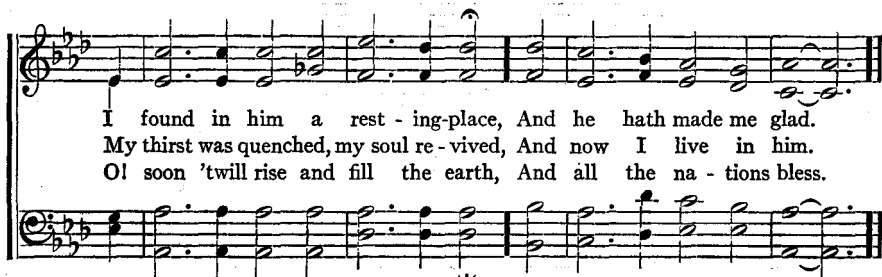
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;



Thy load of care thou mayst lay down And be no more dis - tressed."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright!"



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad,
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked and saw my star of hope, My Sun of Right - eous - ness.



I found in him a rest - ing - place, And he hath made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
O! soon 'twill rise and fill the earth, And all the na - tions bless.

I Know No Life Divided

AVALON. 7. 6. D.

(First Tune)

Alt. 200, 269

1. I know no life di - vid - ed, O Lord of Life, from thee; In thee is life pro-
 2. I fear no trib - u - la - tion, Since, what-so-e'er it be, It makes no sep - a -
 3. Thus, while o'er earth I wan-der, My heart is light and blest, My treas-ure is up

vid - ed For all man-kind and me: I fear not death, O Je - sus; My
 ra - tion Be - tween my Lord and me. Since thou, my Lord and Teach-er, Hast
 yon - der, My heart is there at rest. O bless-ed thought! I'm try - ing To

life is hid with thee; Thy pow-er soon shall free us From death e-ter-nal - ly.
 claimed me for thine own, E'en now with thee I'm rich-er Than mon-arch on his throne.
 live to please the Lord, In faith and hope re-joic-ing, Thro' his most precious Word.

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THE WATCHERS. 7. 6. D. (Second Tune)

RETREAT. L. M.

Alt. 276

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives; What joy the blest as-sur-ance gives!
 2. He lives, to bless me with his love; He lives, who bought me with his blood;
 3. He lives, and grants me dai-ly strength; Through him I soon shall con-quer death;

He lives, he lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ev-er-last-ing Head!
 He lives, my hun-gry soul to feed; He lives, my help in time of need.
 Then all his glo-ries I'll de-clare, That all the world his life may share.

I'll Praise My Maker

(Psalm cxlvi)

Swiss Tune

1. I'll praise my Mak-er with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death,
 2. Hap-py the man whose hopes re-ly On Is-rael's God; He made the sky
 3. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind; The Lord sup-ports the sink-ing mind;

In heav'n praise shall em-ploy my pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 And earth and seas, with all their train: His truth for ev-er stands se-cure;
 He sends the la-b'ring con-science peace: He helps the strang-er in dis-tress,

I'll Praise My Maker—Concluded



While life and thought and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.
 He saves the op - pressed, He feeds the poor, And none shall find His prom - ise vain.
 The wid - ow and the fa - ther - less, And grants the pris - 'ner sweet re - lease.



122

I Love Thy Will

SHIRLAND. S. M.

Alt. 144



1. I love thy will, O God! Thy bless - ed, per - fect will,
 2. I love thy will, O God! It is my joy, my rest;
 3. I love thy will, O God! The sun - shine or the rain.
 4. I love thy will, O God! O hear my ear - nest plea,

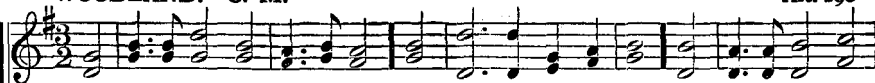


In which this once re - bell - ious heart Lies sat - is - fied and still.
 It glo - ri - fies my com - mon task, It makes each tri - al blest.
 Some days are bright with praise, and some Sweet with ac - cept - ed pain.
 That as thy will is done in heav'n, It may be done in me.



WOODLAND. C. M.

Alt. 290



1. I love to steal a while a-way, From ev-'ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of
2. I love in sol-i-tude to shed The pen-i-tent-tial tear, And all his prom-is-
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-ture good im-plore, And all my cares and
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright-er scenes be-yond; The pros-pect doth my
5. Soon shall earth's days of toil be o'er, Its darkness passed away; Its storms and tri-als



clos-ing day, And spend the hours of clos-ing day, In hum-ble, grateful prayer.
 es to plead, And all his prom-is-es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
 sor-rows cast, And all my cares and sor-rows cast On him whom I a-dore.
 strength renew, The pros-pect doth my strength re-new, And hence my songs a-bound.
 but pre-pare, Its storms and tri-als but pre-pare, And lead to end-less day.



The Old, Old Story

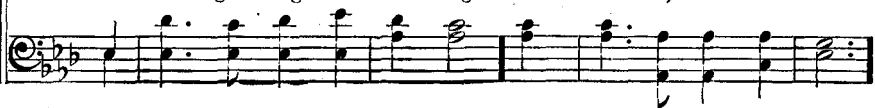
WM. G. FISCHER



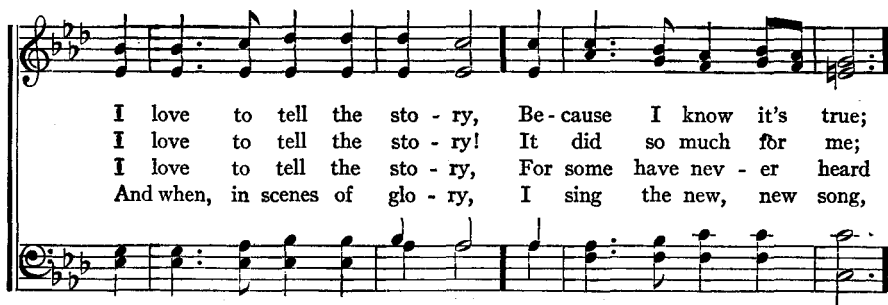
1. I love to tell the sto-ry Of gra-cious heav'n-ly love;
2. I love to tell the sto-ry! More won-der-ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto-ry! 'Tis pleas-ant to re-peat
4. I love to tell the sto-ry! For those who know it best



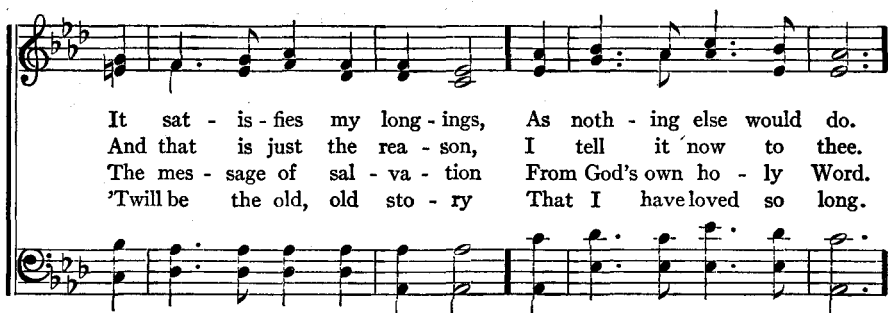
How Je-sus left his glo-ry, That won-drous love to prove.
 Than all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won-der-ful-ly sweet,
 Seem hun-ger-ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest.



The Old, Old Story—Concluded



I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;
I love to tell the sto - ry! It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

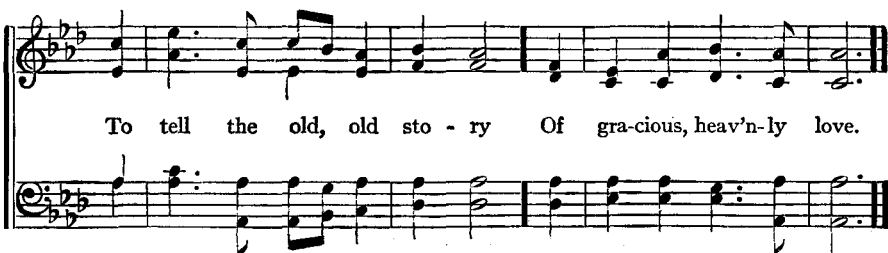


It sat - is - fies my long - ings, As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son, I tell it 'now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

CHORUS



I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,



To tell the old, old sto - ry Of gra - cious, heav'n - ly love.

HOWARD. C. M.

Alt. 123, 290

1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de-fend his cause;
 2. Je-sus my Lord! I know his name; His name is all my trust;
 3. Firm as his throne his prom-ise stands, And he can well se-cure
 4. Then will be own my hum-ble name Be-fore his Fa-ther's face,

Main-tain the hon-or of his Word, The glo-ry of his cross.
 Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
 What I've com-mit-ted to his hands, Till the de-cis-ive hour.
 And in the New Je-ru-sa-lem Ap-point my soul a place.

Mrs. A. S. HAWKES

ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most pre-cious Lord! No ten-der voice like thine
 2. I need thee ev-'ry hour; Stay thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
 3. I need thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; With me, dear Lord, a-bide,
 4. I need thee ev-'ry hour; Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom-is-es

I Need Thee Every Hour—Concluded

REFRAIN

Can peace af - ford.
When thou art nigh. I need thee, O! I need thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
Or life is vain.
In me ful - fill.

need thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to thee.

127

Christ, Our Passover

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Alt. 44, 193

1. In mem - 'ry of the Sav - iour's love We keep this sim - ple feast,
2. By faith we take the bread of life Which this doth sym - bol - ize;
3. This cup shall e'er re - call the hour When thou didst set us free;
4. What rapturous joy shall then be ours, For - ev - er, Lord, with thee!

Where ev - 'ry con - se - crat - ed heart Is made a wel - come guest.
This cup in to - ken of his blood, Our cost - ly sac - ri - fice.
Socn with new joy in King - dom pow'r We'll drink it, Lord, with thee.
Clothed with our res - ur - rec - tion pow'rs, We'll praise God end - less - ly.



1. In God I have found a re - treat, Where I can se - cure - ly a - bide;
 2. I dread not the ter - ror by night; No ar - row can harm me by day;
 3. The pes - ti - lence walk - ing a - bout, When dark - ness has set - tled a - broad,
 4. The wast - ing de - struc - tion at noon, No fear - ful fore - bod - ing can bring;
 5. A thou - sand may fall at my side, Ten thou - sand at my right hand;
 6. His truth is my buck - ler and shield, His love he hath set up - on me;



No ref - uge, no rest so com - plete, And here I in - tend to re - side.
 His shad - ow has cov - ered me quite, My fears he has driv - en a - way.
 Can nev - er com - pel me to doubt The pres - ence and pow'r of our Lord.
 With Je - sus my soul doth com - mune, His per - fect sal - va - tion I sing.
 A - bove me his wings are spread wide, Be - neath them in safe - ty I stand.
 His name in my heart he hath sealed; E'en now his sal - va - tion I see.



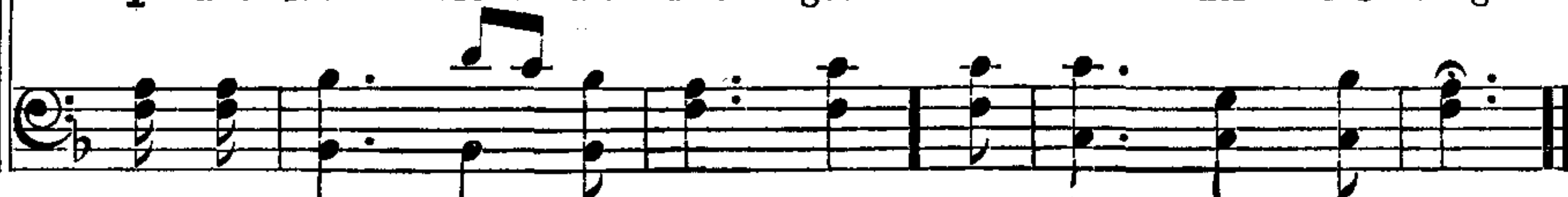
CHORUS:



O! what com - fort it brings, My soul sweet - ly sings,



I am safe from all dan - ger While un - der his wings.



M. W. A. COOK

PHILIP PHILLIPS

1. In some way or oth - er the Lord will pro - vide. It may not be
 2. At some time or oth - er the Lord will pro - vide: It may not be
 3. De - spair then no long - er; the Lord will pro - vide; And this be the

my way, It may not be thy way; And yet, in his own way,
 my time, It may not be thy time; And yet in his own time,
 to - ken— No word he has spo - ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken.

CHORUS

"The Lord will pro - vide." Then, we'll trust in the Lord, And he will pro -

vide; Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And he will pro - vide.

LUGANO

Alt. 64, 89


1. In the name which earth and heav - en E'er shall wor - ship, praise and fear—
 2. Here ac cord - ing to his coun - sel Liv - ing stones the Lord doth place,
 3. Praise to thee, O Mas - ter - build - er, Mak - er of the earth and skies;

God Je - ho - vah, high and loft - y,— Christ doth now the tem - ple rear.
 Tests out each one with the plumb - line, Gives the faith - ful strength and grace,
 Praise to thee, in whom thy tem - ple Fit - ly framed to - geth - er lies;



As the stone for its foun - da - tion, God the a - noint - ed One did lay.
 Till, with - in the heav'n - ly tem - ple, They com - plete in him are found,
 Praise to thee, O God Je - ho - vah, Au - thor of the won - drous plan,—

Lo! With him God now doth crown it As the top - stone in this day.
 And to him, the sure foun - da - tion, All the prov - en stones are bound.
 As we wit - ness to the na - tions Thee we'll praise through - out life's span.



L. T. H.




1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, Sure and safe from all a - larm;
2. Man - y a storm - y sea I've trav - ersed, Man - y a tem - pest - shock have known;


Storms and bil - lows have u - nit - ed, All in vain, to do me harm:
Have been driv - en, with - out an - chor, On the bar - ren shores and lone.

In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing; Surf is dash - ing at my feet,
But I now have found a hav - en Nev - er moved by tem - pest - shock,




D.S.—In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing; Sure and safe from all a - larm,



D. S. for Chorus

Storm-clouds dark are o'er me hov-'ring, Yet my rest is all com - plete.
Where my soul is safe for - ev - er, In the bless - ed rift - ed Rock.



Storms and bil - lows have u - nit - ed, All in vain, to do me harm.

DUANE STREET. L. M.

1. In - to thy gra-cious hands I fall, And with the arms of faith em-brace;
 2. Still let thy wis-dom be my guide, Nor take thy flight from me a-way;
 3. Arm me with thy whole ar-mor, Lord; Sup-port my weak-ness with thy might;

O King of glo-ry, hear my call; O raise me, heal me by thy grace.
 Still with me let thy grace a-bide, That I from thee may nev-er stray:
 Gird on thy thigh thy conquering sword, And shield me in the threat-ning fight.

Now righteous through thy grace I am; No con-dem-na-tion now I dread;
 Let thy word rich-ly in me dwell, Thy peace and love my por-tion be;
 From faith to faith, from grace to grace, So in thy strength shall I go on,

I taste sal-va-tion in thy name, A-live in thee, my liv-ing Head.
 My joy to-en-dure and do thy will, Till per-fect I am found in thee.
 Till I ap-pear be-fore thy face, And glo-ry end what grace be-gun.

Firmly

1. In Zi - on's Rock a - bid - ing, My soul her tri - umph sings;
 2. Wild waves are round me swell - ing, Dark clouds a - bove I see;
 3. My tow'r of strength can nev - er In time of trou - ble fail;

In his pa - vil - ion hid - ing, I praise the King of kings.
 Yet, in my fort - ress dwell - ing, More safe I can - not be.
 No pow'r of Sa - tan ev - er A - gainst it shall pre - vail.

CHORUS

My Strong Tow'r is hel To him will I flee;

In him con - fide, in him a - bide; My Strong Tow'r is hel



1. I stand all as-ton-ished with won-der, And gaze on the o - cean of love;
2. I strug-gled and wres-tled to win it, The bless-ing that set-teth me free;
3. He laid his hand on me and healed me, And bade me be ev-'ry whit whole;
4. The Prince of my peace is now pres-ent, The light of his face is on me;



And o - ver its waves to my spir - it Comes peace, like a heav-en-ly dove.
 But when I had ceased from my strug-gles, His peace Je-sus gave un - to me.
 I touched but the hem of his gar - ment, And glo - ry came thrilling my soul.
 O list - en! be - lov - ed, he speak-eth: "My peace I will give un-to thee."



REFRAIN



The cross now cov - ers my sins; The past is un - der the blood;



I'm trust-ing in Je - sus for all; My will is the will of my God.



I've Found a Friend

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
 2. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! He gave his life to save me;
 3. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him.
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me.
 So wise a coun - sel - or and guide, So might - y a de - fend - er!

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
 From him who now doth love me so, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am his and he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, or an - y foe? No; I am his for - ev - er.

P. P. BLISS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And his won-drous love to me.
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How, my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phiant power to save,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And my call to glo-ry too;

On the cru-el cross he suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In his bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry he giv-eth O-ver sin and death and grave.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Heav'n-ly glo-ry brought to view.

CHORUS

Sing, O! sing..... of my Re-deem-er;
 Sing, O! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O! sing of my Re-deem-er;

With his blood..... he pur-chased me;.....
 With his blood he pur-chased me; With his blood he pur-chased me;

My Redeemer—Concluded

On the cross..... he sealed my par - don,
 On the cross he sealed my par - don, On the cross he sealed my par - don,

Paid the debt..... and made me free.....
 Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

The image shows two systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

137

In the Cross I Glory

RATHBUN. 8. 7.

Alt. 145

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of life is beam - ing Bright and clear up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance stream - ing Adds new lus - tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

The image shows three systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first four lines of lyrics. The second system contains the next four lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

The Glory of Jehovah

MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 61, 215, 272



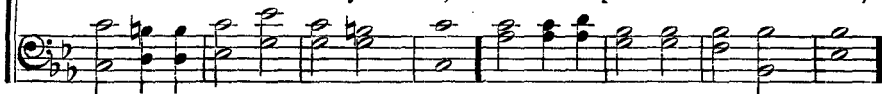
1. Je - ho - vah God, Thy wis - dom shines Through all thy man - i - fold de - signs;
 2. Thy faith - ful - ness has no set bounds; Peal up - on peal thy might re - sounds
 3. Our view, how lim - it - ed its range! Thy plans and pur - pos - es un - changed
 4. Thou dost dis - place the heart of stone With heart of flesh. To thee a - lone



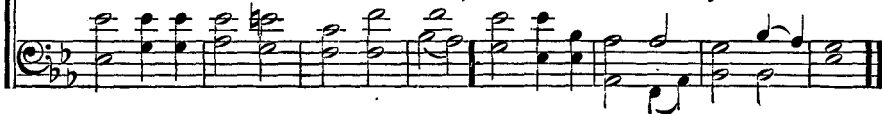
Works speak - ing e - lo - quent - ly lie With - in the scope of earth and sky,
 In tones of coun - sel un - to those, Who in mere hu - man strength re - pose;
 Con - tin - ue on from age to age, Re - cord - ed on a stain - less page.
 Man - kind will learn to bow the knee, When all flesh sees thy maj - es - ty.



Thy glo - ry stretch - es on be - fore, From sphere to sphere, for - ev - er - more.
 Thy good - ness crowns each pass - ing year, In - spir - ing rev - er - en - tial fear,
 Thou dost com - mand and it is done; In all thy u - ni - verse, not one
 Then will such hal - le - lu - jahs rise, As ne'er be - fore have reached the skies;



Ce - les - tial hosts thy Name ex - tol, A - dor - ing at thy feet they fall.
 And man - i - fests thy love that sheds Its ben - e - dic - tion on our heads.
 Who trusts in thee—the great All - wise, But is en - riched with heav'n's sup - plies.
 'Twixt heav'n and earth the tones will chime, In match - less har - mon - y sub - lime.

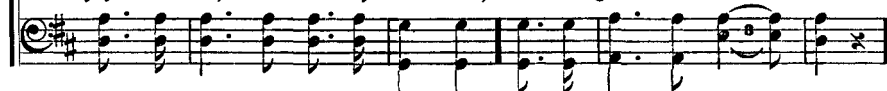




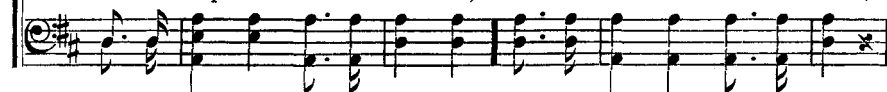
1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour too;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, This but drives me near - er thee;
4. Go, then, earth - ly name and treas - ure; Come, re - proach, and scorn and pain;
5. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;



Weak and poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shall be.
 For - mer friends are wont to leave me, Thou art faith - ful, thou art true.
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Soon my rest will sweet - er be.
 In thy serv - ice pain is pleas - ure, With thy fa - vor loss is gain.
 Joy to find, in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do or bear.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
 And while thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
 O! 'tis not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me;
 I have called thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have set my heart on thee;
 Think what spir - it dwells with - in thee; Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine;



Yet, how rich is my con - di - tion! God and Christ are still my own.
 Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me, Show thy face and all is bright.
 O! 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with thee.
 Storms may howl and clouds may gath - er; All must work for good to me.
 Think how Je - sus died to save thee; Child of heav'n, canst thou re - pine?



1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul. Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all — a heal - ing stream — Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain,
 There the bright and morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

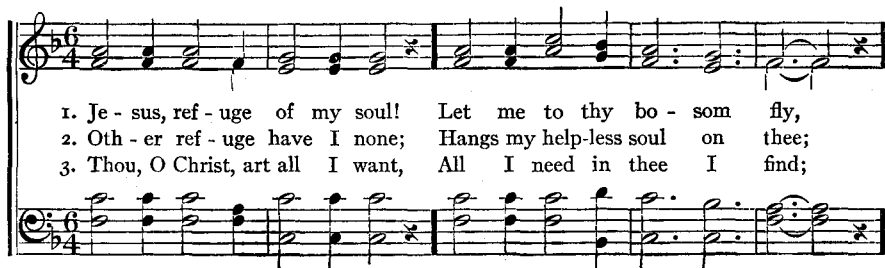
CHORUS

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

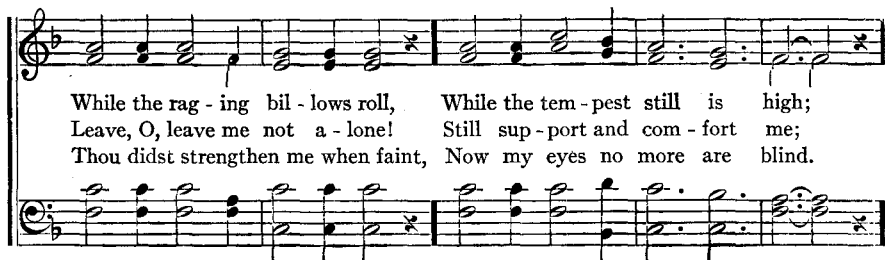
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

MARTYN. 7. 81.

Alt. 105



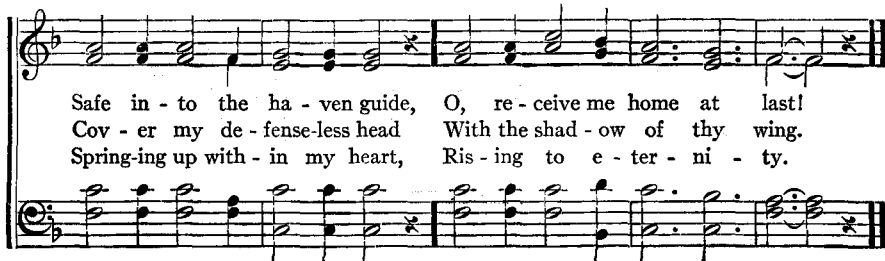
1. Je - sus, ref - uge of my soul! Let me to thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, All I need in thee I find;



While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, O, leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com - fort me;
 Thou didst strengthen me when faint, Now my eyes no more are blind.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past!
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; Rich sup - plies I find in thee,



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O, re - ceive me home at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 Spring - ing up with - in my heart, Ris - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

Alt. 167



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 2. From north to south man - kind will meet To pay their hom - age at his feet;
 3. To him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less prais - es crown his head,
 4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Shall praise his name with sweetest song,



His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 While all the world shall own the Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend his word.
 His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 And loud their voic - es shall pro - claim Hon - or and bless - ings on his name.



ANTIOCH. C. M.

Alt. 37, 195



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let saints re - joice and sing!
 2. Lift up your heads, ye faint - ing souls! The signs long prom - ised read,
 3. Joy to the world! the Lord doth reign! Let men their songs em - ploy;
 4. Glad ti - dings of great joy to all Through this blest gos - pel flow;
 5. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! O earth, re - ceive thy King!



Joy to the World—Concluded

He comes to claim his vir - gin bride, Her triumph soon to bring, Her
 Mes - si - ah's char - iot on - ward rolls; He soon the world will lead, He
 While field and wood, and hill and plain, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
 A sweet re - lief from ev - 'ry ill, And rest from all our woe, And
 Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room, And grateful trib - ute bring, And
 Her triumph, Her tri - umph soon to

tri - umph soon to bring, Her tri - umph, her tri - umph soon to bring.
 soon the world will lead, He soon, he soon the world will lead.
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 rest from all our woe, And rest, and rest from all our woe.
 grate - ful trib - ute bring, And grate - ful, and grate - ful trib - ute bring.
 bring,

Her tri - umph soon to bring.

144

Keep Me, Lord

LISBON. S. M.

Alt. 116

1. Keep thou my way, O Lord; My - self I can - not guide;
 2. I can - not live a - right, Save as I'm close to thee;
 3. For ev - 'ry joy of faith, And ev - 'ry high de - sign—
 4. Free grace my par - don seals, Through the a - ton - ing blood;
 5. O! speak, and I will hear; Com - mand and I o - bey;

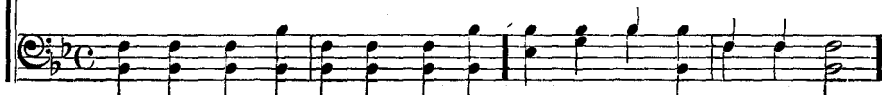
Nor dare I trust my falt - 'ring steps One mo - ment from thy side.
 My heart would fail with - out thine aid; Choose thou my way for me.
 For all of good my soul can know, The glo - ry, Lord, be thine.
 Free grace the full as - sur - ance brings Of peace with thee, my God.
 My will - ing feet with joy shall haste To run thy right - eous way.

WILMOT. 8. 7.

Alt. 103, 229



1. La - bor - ing and heav - y la - den, Want - ing help in time of need,
2. Thirst - ing for the springs of wa - ters That, by love's e - ter - nal law.
3. In the land of cloud and shad - ow, Where no hu - man eye can see,
4. Thou the grace of life sup - ply - ing, Thou the crown of life will give:



Faint - ing by the way from hun - ger, "Bread of life," on thee we feed.
 From the strick - en rock are flow - ing, "Well of life," from thee we draw.
 Light to those who sit in dark - ness, "Light of life," we walk in thee.
 Dead to sin, and dai - ly dy - ing, Life of life, in thee we live.

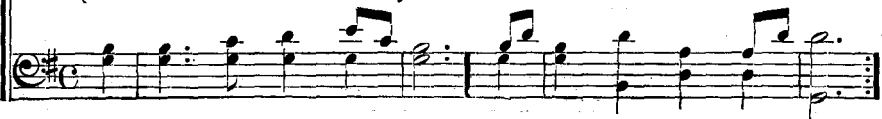


LISCHER. H. M.

Alt. 21



- | | | |
|------|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. { | Let earth and heav'n a - gree, | An - gels and men be joined, |
| | To cel - e - brate with me | The Sav - iour of man - kind; |
| 2. { | Je - sus, trans - port - ing sound! | The joy of earth and heav'n! |
| | No oth - er help is found, | No oth - er name is giv'n, |
| 3. { | O! for a trump - et voice, | On all the world to call! |
| | To bid their heart re - joice | In him who died for all! |



Let Earth and Heaven Agree—Concluded

To a - dore the all - a - ton - ing Lamb, And bless the sound of Je - sus' name.
By which we can sal - va - tion have; For Je - sus came the world to save.
For all my Lord was cru - ci - fied; For all the world my Sav - iour died.

And bless..... the sound of Je - sus' name.
And bless the sound,

147

The Gospel Feast

HOWARD. C. M.

Alt. 16, 22

1. Let ev - 'ry mor - tal ear at - tend, And ev - 'ry heart re - joice;
2. E - ter - nal wis - dom hath pre - pared A soul - re - viv - ing feast,
3. Hol - ye that pant for liv - ing streams, Why pine a - way and die?
4. A ♯ bun - dant grace and bless - ing here In rich pro - fus - ion join;
5. The gates di - vine of heav'n - ly grace Are o - pen to our pray'rs;

The trump - et of the gos - pel sounds With an in - vit - ing voice.
And bids our long - ing ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vis - ions taste.
Here you may quench your longing thirst From springs that nev - er dry.
Sal - va - tion in full meas - ure flows Like floods of milk and wine.
And when we come to seek sup - plies, God grants us our de - sires.

Let God Arise

PECKHAM. C. M.

(Psalm lxxviii)

Alt. 73, 155

1. Let God a - rise, and scat - ter - ed Let all his en - e - mies be;
 2. As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them; As fire melts wax a - way,
 3. But let thy right - eous ones be glad: Let them be - fore God's sight
 4. Sing un - to God, show forth his praise; Ex - tol him with your voice,

And let all those that do him hate Be - fore his pres - ence flee.
 Be - fore God's face let Sa - tan's hosts So per - ish and de - cay.
 Be - ve - ry joy - ful; yea, let them Re - joice with all their might.
 That rides on heav'n, by his name JAH; Lift up your head: re - joice!

149 Let Me With Light and Truth Be Blessed

(Psalm xliiii)

MOZART. Alt. 71, 81

1. Let me with light and truth be blessed; Be these my guides to lead the way,
 2. Then will I there my voice up - raise To God, who is my chief - est joy;
 3. Why then cast down, my soul? and why So much op - press'd with anx - ious care?

Till on thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in thy sa - cred tem - ple pray.
 And well-tuned harps, with songs of praise, Shall all my grate - ful hours em - ploy.
 On God, thy God, for aid re - ly, Who will thy ru - ined state re - pair.

Let Us Praise the Lord

(Psalm cxxxvi)

MONKLAND. 7. 7. 7. 7

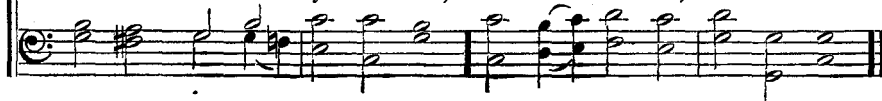
German. Alt. 32, 317



1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
2. Let us blaze his name a - broad, For of gods he is the God:
3. All things liv - ing he doth feed; His full hand sup - plies our need,
4. He his rem - nant small doth bless With the robe of right - eous - ness:



For his mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.



151

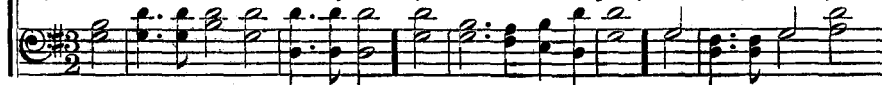
Growth in Grace

WOODLAND. C. M.

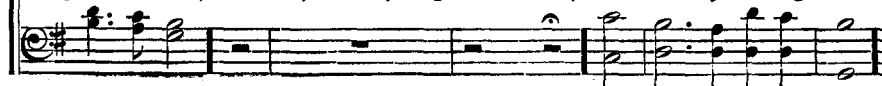
Alt. 50, 155



1. Let worldly minds the world pursue; It has no charms for me; Once I ad-mired its
2. Its pleas-ures can no long-er please, Nor hap-pi-ness af-ford; Far from my thoughts be
3. As by the light of ope-ning day The stars are all concealed, So earth-ly pleas-ures
4. Creatures no more di-vide my choice; I bid them all de-part; His name, his love, his



tri - fles too, Once I ad-mired its tri - fles too, But grace hath set me free.
 joys like these, Far from my thoughts be joys like these, Since I have found the Lord.
 fade a - way, So earth - ly pleas-ures fade a - way, When Je - sus is re - vealed.
 gra-cious voice, His name, his love, his gra-cious voice, Have fixed my ris-ing heart.





1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing, O earth, with strength lift up thy voice!
2. And while the earth with strife is riv - en, And en - vious fac - tions truth do hide,
3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob - la - tions! The Lord of earth his mes - sage sends;
4. He's come! let all the earth a - dore him; The path his hu - man na - ture trod



God's kingdom to the earth is com - ing, The King is at thy gates—re - joice!
Lo! he, the Lord of earth and heav - en, Stands at the door and claims his bride.
His Word, a sword, will smite the na - tions; His name, the Christ, the King of kings.
Spreads to a roy - al realm be - fore him, The LIFE of life, the WORD of God!



CHORUS



A - rise and shine in youth e - ter - nal; Thy light is come, thy King ap - pears!

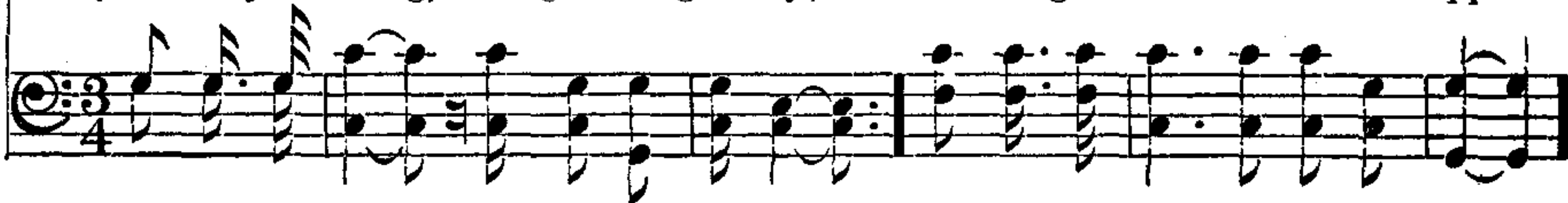


With - in this cen - tury's swing - ing portal, Breaks the new dawn—the thou - sand years!





1. Lift up your heads, de-spond-ing pil-grims; Give to the winds your needless fears;
2. Tell the whole world these bless-ed ti-dings; Speak of the time of rest that nears;
3. What if the clouds do for a mo-ment Hide the blue sky where morn appears?
4. Haste ye a-long, a-ges of glo-ry; Haste the glad time when Christ appears.



He who hath died on Cal-vary's mountain, Is come to reign a thou-sand years.
 Tell the op-pressed of ev-'ry na-tion, Ju-bi-lee lasts a thou-sand years.
 Soon the glad sun of prom-ise giv-en Ris-es to shine a thou-sand years.
 O! that I may be one found wor-thy To reign with him a thou-sand years.



CHORUS



A thou-sand years! earth's com-ing glo-ry! 'Tis the glad day so long fore-told;



'Tis the bright morn of Zi-on's glo-ry, Proph-ets fore-saw in time of old.



TABOUROT'S PAVANE. 6s., 8 lines

T. T. LYNCH

1. Lift up your heads, re - joice, De - liv - 'rance draw - eth nigh;
 2. Lift up your heads, re - joice, De - liv - 'rance draw - eth nigh;
 3. He's come the new world's King, He's come man - kind's true Friend,

Signs of the times in proof U - nite to tes - ti - fy;
 O note the var - ying signs Of earth and sea and sky;
 New glad - ness to be - gin, And an - cient wrong to end;

The fig tree put - teth forth Its new and ten - der leaf;
 The Prince of Peace has come With king - dom pow'r and right,
 He's come to fill with light Man's wea - ry, wait - ing eye:

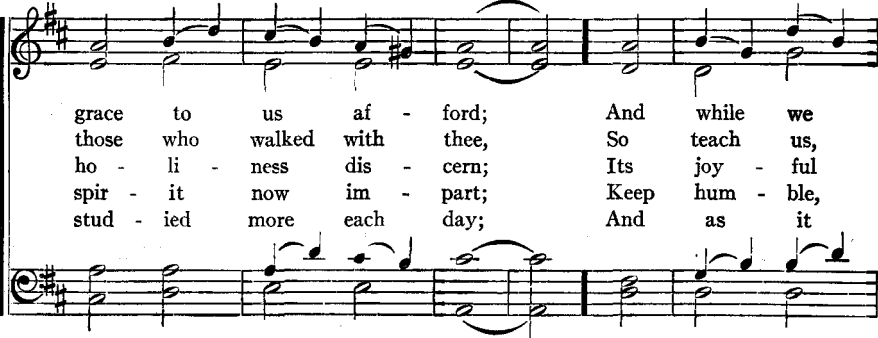
Glad sum - mer is at hand, Full soon shall end earth's grief.
 To com - fort and a - larm, To suc - cor and to smite.
 Lift up your heads, re - joice, De - liv - 'rance draw - eth nigh.

WARWICK. C. M.

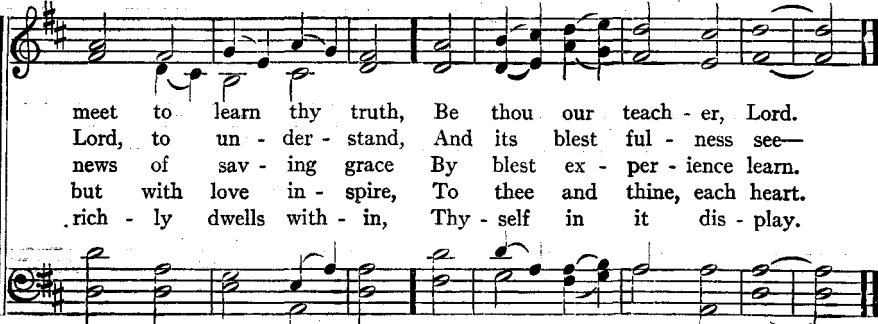
Alt. 50, 148, 193



1. Light of the world, shine on our souls; Thy
 2. As once thou didst thy word ex - pound To
 3. Its rich - ness, sweet - ness, pow'r and depth, Its
 4. Help us each oth - er to as - sist; Thy
 5. Thus may thy Word be dear - er still, And



grace to us af - ford; And while we
 those who walked with thee, So teach us,
 ho - li - ness dis - cern; Its joy - ful
 spir - it now im - part; Keep hum - ble,
 stud - ied more each day; And as it



meet to learn thy truth, Be thou our teach - er, Lord.
 Lord, to un - der - stand, And its blest ful - ness see—
 news of sav - ing grace By blest ex - per - ience learn.
 but with love in - spire, To thee and thine, each heart.
 rich - ly dwells with - in, Thy - self in it dis - play.



1. Like the sound of ma - ny wa - ters Roll - ing on thro' a - ges long,
 2. Lo! the Morn - ing Star ap - pear - eth; O'er the world his beams are cast;
 3. Sav - iour, not with cost - ly treas - ure Do we gath - er at thy throne;



In a tide of rap - ture break - ing—Hark! the might - y chor - al song!
 He, the Al - pha and O - me - ga, He, the Great, the First, the Last.
 All we have, our hearts, we give thee—Con - se - crate them thine a - lone.



CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Let the heav'n - ly por - tals ring!



Christ has come, the King of glo - ry! Christ the Lord, Mes - si - ah, King!



ELLON. 8. 6. 8. 6. D.

Alt. 195



1. Long as I live I'll bless thy name, Je - ho - vah, out of Zion;
 2. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my tongue; That, while my lips re - joice,



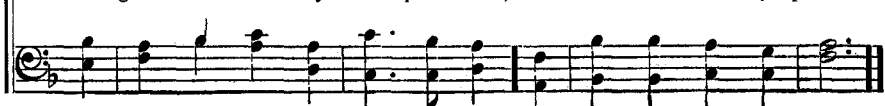
My work and joy shall be the same In thy bright realm di - vine.
 The men that hear my sa - cred song May join their cheer - ful voice.



Great art thou, Lord, thy pow'r un-known, And let thy praise be great;
 Fa - thers to sons shall teach thy name, And chil - dren learn thy ways,



I'll sing the hon - ors of thy throne, Thy works of grace re - late.
 A - ges to come thy truth pro - claim, And na - tions sound thy praise.



HARWELL. 8. 7.

Alt. 35, 328

1. Long in bon - dage we have wait - ed For the dawn - ing of the light;
 2. Lord, we rec - og - nize its foun - tain, In thy long - looked - for re - turn,
 3. O! we long to see thy glo - ry Stream - ing wide o'er all the earth;
 4. Bride and Bride - groom, then ap - pear - ing, Shall il - lu - mi - nate earth's gloom;

Er - ror's chains we've felt and hat - ed Through the long and wea - ry night.
 In thy glo - ry - crown - ed moun - tain. How our hearts with - in us burn!
 Ev - 'ry er - ror, old and hoar - y, Flee to realms that gave them birth.
 And the na - tions will be shout - ing, Lo! our King! make room, make room.

Now the bless - ed light ap - pear - ing Fills our hearts with joy and peace,
 Lo, in all the clear ful - fill - ing Of old proph - e - cy and type,
 For this glo - rious cul - mi - na - tion, Not for long shall Zi - on wait:
 O! the times of glad re - fresh - ing Soon shall bring a sweet re - lease,

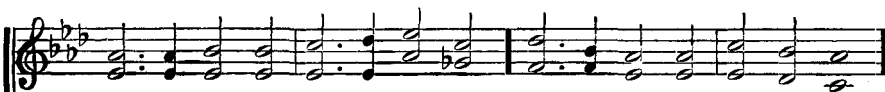
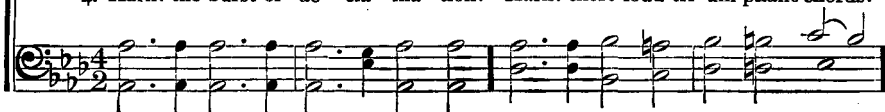
1. Now the bless - ed light ap - pear - ing Fills our hearts with joy and peace,

Doubt and fear for aye dis - spell - ing; O! what rest in this re - lease!
 Now we see thy king - dom com - ing; For the time is ful - ly ripe.
 Soon will come her cor - o - na - tion; Lo, her King is at the gate.
 Through the glo - rious reign of bless - ing, Through the might - y Prince of Peace.

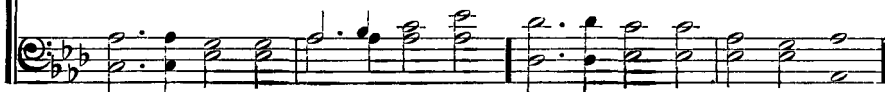
Hail the King!



1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious; See the "Man of Sor - rows" now;
2. Hail the Sav - iour! an - gels, hail him! Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings,
3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crowned him, Mock - ing thus the Sav - iour's claim;
4. Hark! the burst of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! these loud tri - um - phant chords!



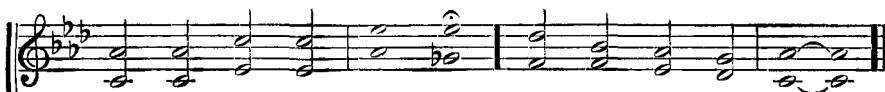
Con - quer - or, he's crowned vic - to - rious; Ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow.
 In the seat of pow - er crown him, While the vault of heav - en rings.
 Saints and an - gels throug a - round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name.
 Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; O! what joy the sight af - fords!



CHORUS



Hail him! hail him! hail him! Hail the Sav - iour, King!



Hail him! hail him! hail him! Hail him King of kings!



160

Depart in Peace

ELLESDIE. 8. 7. D.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Bid us now de - part in peace;

Still on heav'n - ly man - na feed - ing, Let our faith and love in - crease.

Fill each soul with con - so - la - tion; Up to thee our hearts we raise:

When we reach our bliss - ful sta - tion, We will ren - der no - bler praise.

161

Lord, Go With Us

SICILY. 8. 7. D.

(First Tune)

Alt. 84, 97

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Lord, Go With Us—Concluded

Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
 May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;

O! re - fresh us, O! re - fresh us, Trav-'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
 May thy pres - ence, May thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found.

(Second Tune)

Zionslieder

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

Let us each thy love pos - sess - ing Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.

O! re - fresh us, O! re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.

FOREST GREEN

Traditional Melody. Alt. 16, 195

1. Lord, give me light to do thy work, For on - ly, Lord, from thee
2. O' send me light to do thy work, More light, more wis - dom give!

Can come the light, by which faith's eyes Thy way of work can see.
Then shall I cleave un - to thy work While on this earth I live.

How pleas - ant is the work for thee, And bless - ed is the way!
The work is thine, not mine, O Lord; By grace the race we run;

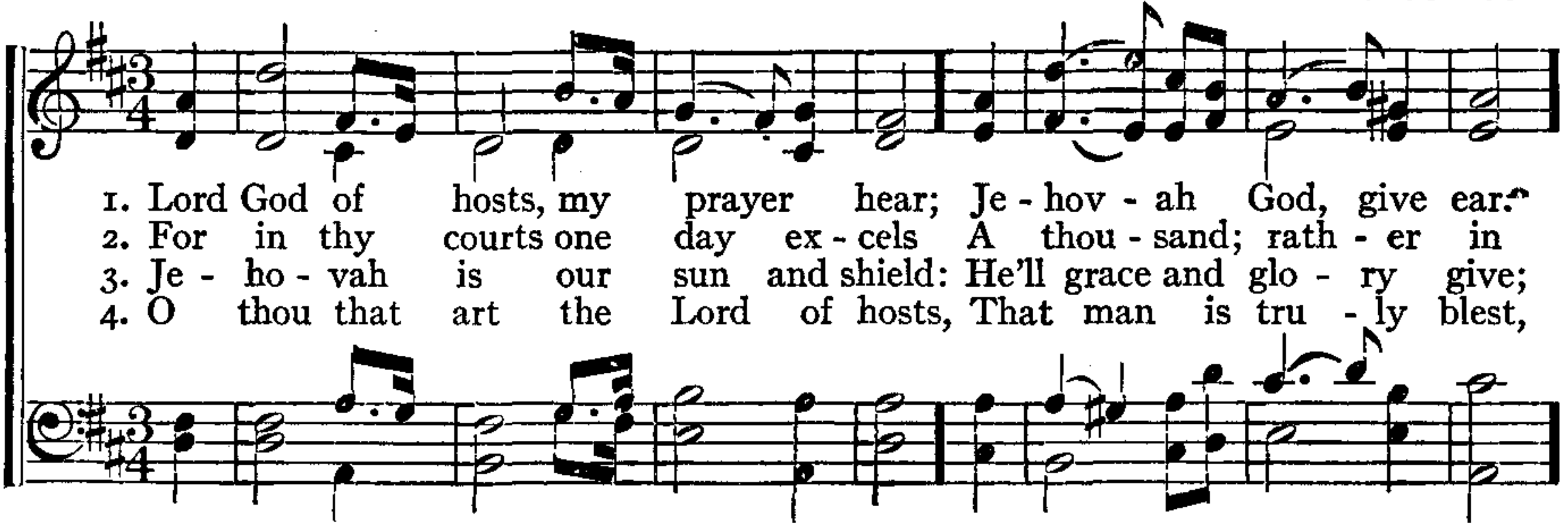
O keep me in the path of light That shines to per - fect day.
Give light, and then may all I do Thro' Christ be called: "Well done."

163

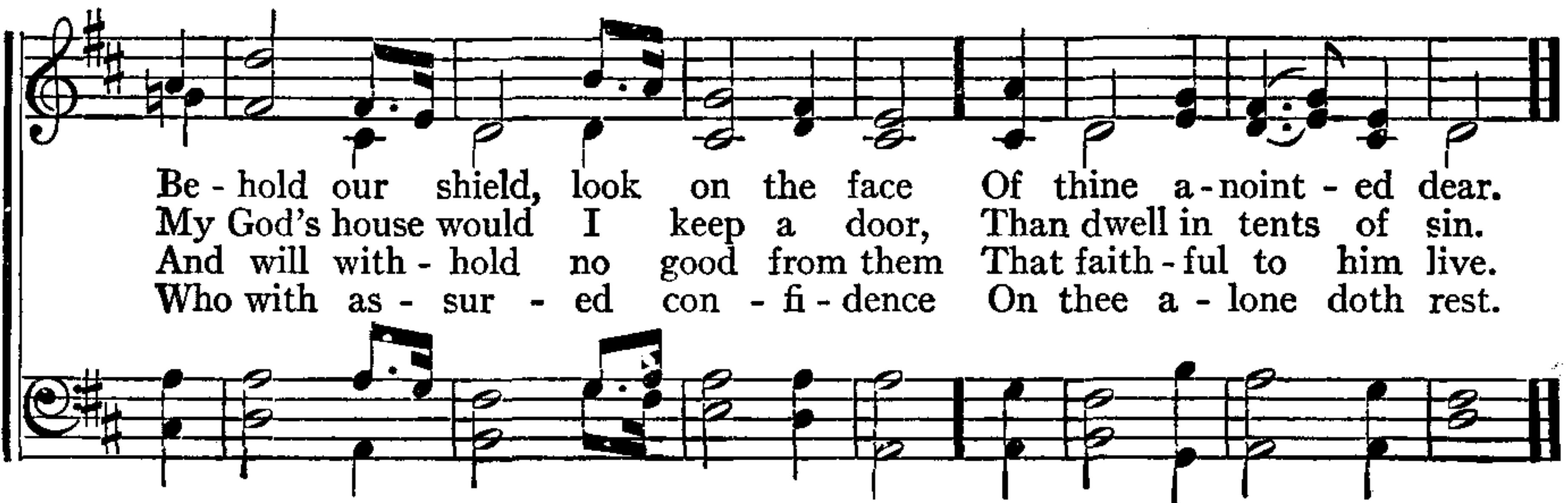
A Day In Thy Courts

PSALM LXXXIV

Arr. from HANDEL. Alt. 22, 195, 293



1. Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear; Je - hov - ah God, give ear.
 2. For in thy courts one day ex - cels A thou - sand; rath - er in
 3. Je - ho - vah is our sun and shield: He'll grace and glo - ry give;
 4. O thou that art the Lord of hosts, That man is tru - ly blest,



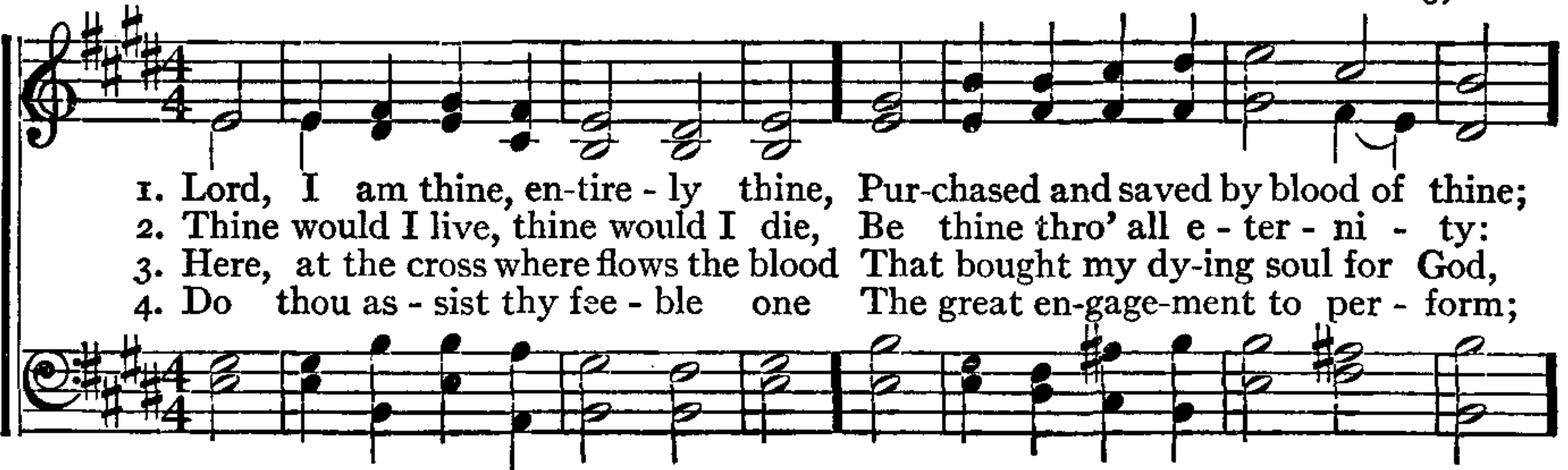
Be - hold our shield, look on the face Of thine a - noint - ed dear.
 My God's house would I keep a door, Than dwell in tents of sin.
 And will with - hold no good from them That faith - ful to him live.
 Who with as - sur - ed con - fi - dence On thee a - lone doth rest.

164

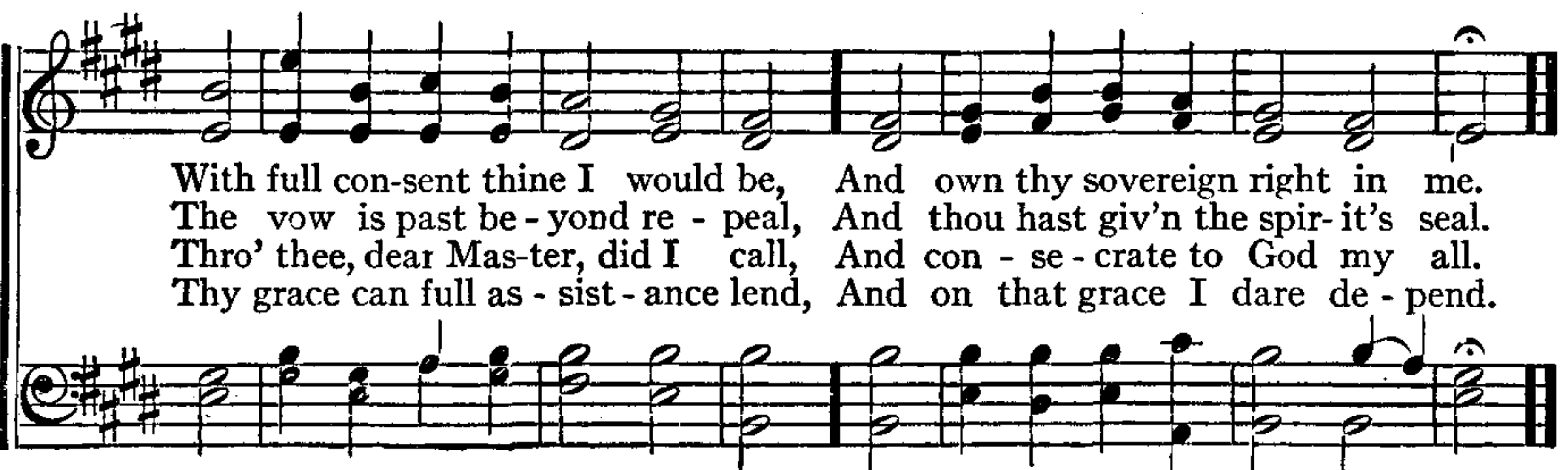
Entirely Thine

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

Alt. 183, 280



1. Lord, I am thine, en - tire - ly thine, Pur - chased and saved by blood of thine;
 2. Thine would I live, thine would I die, Be thine thro' all e - ter - ni - ty:
 3. Here, at the cross where flows the blood That bought my dy - ing soul for God,
 4. Do thou as - sist thy fee - ble one The great en - gage - ment to per - form;



With full con - sent thine I would be, And own thy sovereign right in me.
 The vow is past be - yond re - peal, And thou hast giv'n the spir - it's seal.
 Thro' thee, dear Mas - ter, did I call, And con - se - crate to God my all.
 Thy grace can full as - sist - ance lend, And on that grace I dare de - pend.

165

I Delight in Thee

SHIRLAND. S. M.

Alt. 144

1. Lord, I de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend;
 2. When na - ture's streams are dried, Thy ful - ness is the same;
 3. Who makes my life se - cure, Will here all good pro - vide;
 4. I cast my care on thee! I tri - umph and a - dore:

To thee in ev - 'ry trou - ble flee, My best, my tru - est Friend.
 With this will I be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in thy name.
 While God is rich, can I be poor? What can I want be - side?
 Hence - forth my great con - cern shall be To love and please thee more.

166

The Hour of Prayer

HORTON. 7.

Alt. 19, 305

1. Lord, no hour is half so sweet, From bright morn to eve - ning fair,
 2. Blest that tran - quil hour of morn, Blest that sol - emn hour of eve,
 3. Then my strength by thee re - newed, And trans - gres - sions all for - giv'n;
 4. Words can't tell what sweet re - lief For my wants I here do find—
 5. Hushed is doubt, and ev - 'ry fear; And I seem in heav'n to stay;
 6. Till I reach that bliss - ful shore, This my priv - i - lege shall be,

The Hour of Prayer—Concluded

This which calls me to thy feet, Is the bless-ed hour of prayer.
 When, on wings of prayer up-borne, Cum-b'ring cares of earth I leave.
 Thou dost cheer my sol-i-tude With the peace and joy of heav'n,
 Strength for war-fare, balm for grief, Joy and hope and peace of mind.
 E'en the pen-i-ten-tial tear With soft touch is wiped a-way.
 Here my soul to thus out-pour, Sim-ply, fer-vent-ly to thee.

167

Friend of the Friendless

HEBRON. L. M.

Alt. 276

1. Lord of my life, to thee I call; Af-flict-ed, at thy feet I fall;
 2. Friend of the friend-less and the faint, Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
 3. Did ev-er mourn-er plead with thee, And thou re-fuse that mourner's plea?
 4. Poor though I be, de-spised, for-got, Yet Christ, my Lord, for-gets me not;

When the great trou-ble-floods pre-vail, Leave not my trou-bled heart to fail.
 Where, but with thee, whose o-pen door In-vides the help-less and the poor.
 Does not the prom-ise still re-main, That none shall seek thy face in vain?
 His prom-is-es I dai-ly plead, And he sup-plies my ev-'ry need.

MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 169

With animation

1. Lo, the day fore - told is break - ing, Now let all the earth re - joice!
 2. Might - y is our King in bat - tle, En - e - mies he puts to flight.
 3. Eq - ui - ty at - tends his foot - steps; Earth be joy - ful in your King!



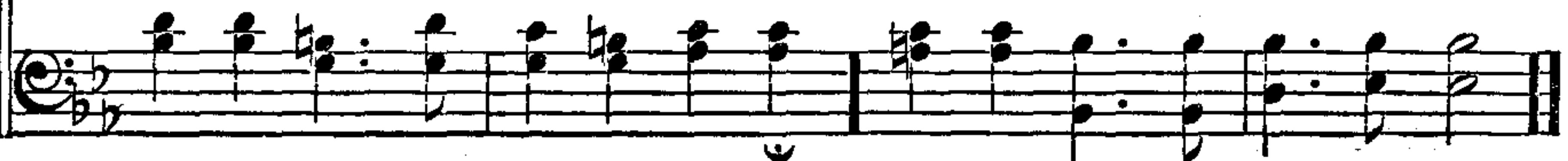
Can - tu - ries have men been wait - ing For the king - dom of God's choice.
 Take your stand! Make your de - cis - ion For the truth and for the right.
 Peace and plen - ty, life e - ter - nal, To the meek ones he doth bring.



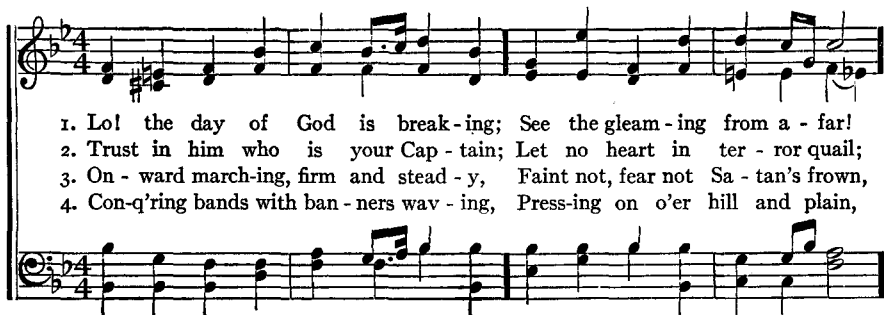
Let the fields and hills be joy - ful, For Christ comes to judge the earth!
 Come with songs of great re - joic - ing! On the ground your gar - ments lay,
 King of Glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine the scep - tre! Thine the throne!

*ritard*

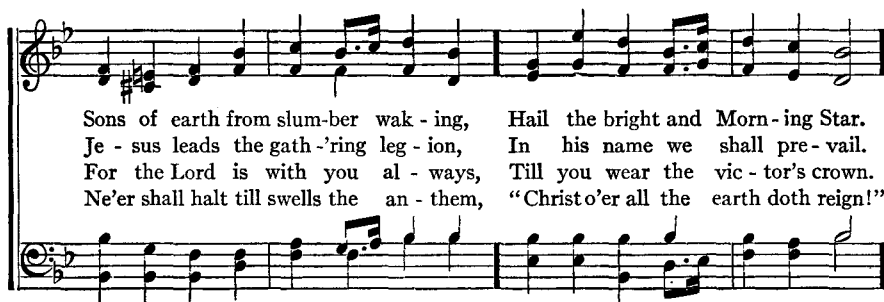
Right - eous - ness shall be es - tab - lished Thro' the ho - ly na - tion's birth!
 For the King in tri - umph en - ters! Vic - to - ry a - dorns his way!
 Psalms of praise to thee we of - fer, Zi - on's prec - ious cor - ner - stone!



Hear the Call

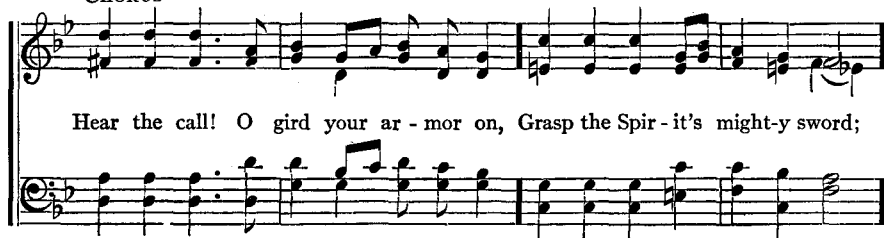


1. Lo! the day of God is break-ing; See the gleam-ing from a - far!
 2. Trust in him who is your Cap - tain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
 3. On - ward march-ing, firm and stead - y, Faint not, fear not Sa - tan's frown,
 4. Con-q'ring bands with ban - ners wav - ing, Press-ing on o'er hill and plain,



Sons of earth from slum-ber wak - ing, Hail the bright and Morn-ing Star.
 Je - sus leads the gath - ring leg - ion, In his name we shall pre - vail.
 For the Lord is with you al - ways, Till you wear the vic - tor's crown.
 Ne'er shall halt till swells the an - them, "Christ o'er all the earth doth reign!"

CHORUS



Hear the call! O gird your ar - mor on, Grasp the Spir - it's might-y sword;



Take the hel - met of sal - va - tion, Press-ing on to bat - tle for the Lord!

LOVE DIVINE. 8. 7. D.

Alt. 139



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down:
 2. O Al - might - y to de - liv - er! Let us more thy life re - ceive;
 3. Fin - ish, Lord, thy New Cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



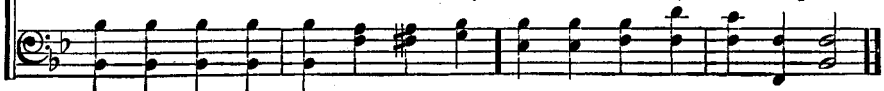
Thou hast made with us thy dwell - ing, Love doth all thy fa - vors crown.
 Dwell in us, and nev - er, nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave;
 Show us all thy great sal - va - tion—Thine shall all the glo - ry be.



Fa - ther, thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure un - bound - ed love thou art;
 Thee we would be al - ways pleas - ing, Love thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till we see thine own dear face;



Thou hast brought to us sal - va - tion; Thee we love with all our heart.
 Serve and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Wit - ness - ing to thy great love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.



ORTONVILLE. C. M.

Alt. 151, 201



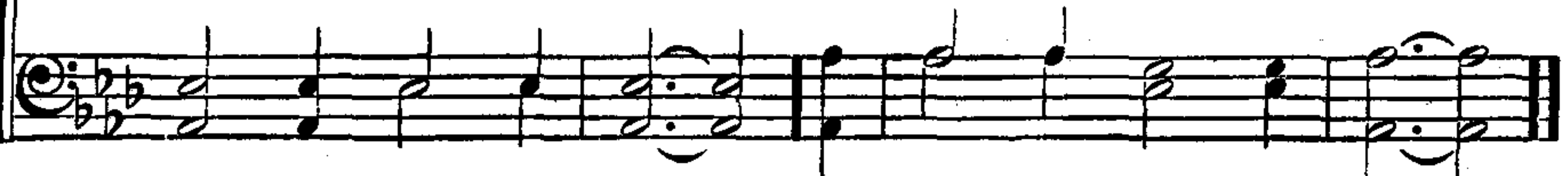
1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - iour's
 2. None oth - er could with him com - pare A - mong the sons of
 3. He saw men plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to their re -
 4. God's prom - is - es, ex - ceed - ing great, He makes to us se -
 5. O! the rich depths of love di - vine, Of grace a bound - less



brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His
 men; He's fair - er too than all the fair Who
 lief; For us he bore the shame - ful cross, And
 cure; Yea, on this rock our faith may rest, Im -
 store! Dear Sav - iour, since I'm owned as thine, I



lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 fill the heav'n - ly train, Who fill the heav'n - ly train.
 car - ried all our grief, And car - ried all our grief.
 mov - a - ble, and sure, Im - mov - a - ble, and sure.
 can - not wish for more, I can - not wish for more.



What a Saviour

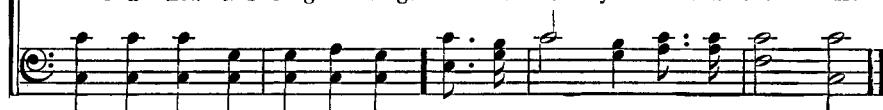
P. P. BLISS



1. "Man of sor-rows!" what a name For the son of God who came
 2. Bear - ing 'shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con-demned he stood;
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we; Spot - less Lamb of God was he.
 4. Lift - ed up was he to die, "It is fin - ished," was his cry.
 5. When he comes, our glo - rious King, All his ran - somed home to bring,



Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Sealed my par - don with his blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 "Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!



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Resurrection Morn

S. J. VAIL



1. Ma - ny sleep, but not for - ev - er; There will be a glo - rious dawn;
 2. Yes, they sleep, but not for - ev - er, In the lone and si - lent grave;



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Resurrection Morn—Concluded

We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn.
Bless - ed prom - ise! they shall wa - ken; Je - sus died the lost to save.

From the deep - est caves of o - cean, From the des - ert and the plain,
In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When this trou - bled night is o'er,

From the val - ley and the moun - tain, Count - less throngs shall rise a - gain.
All these dead to life re - turn - ing, We'll re - joice to see once more.

p CHORUS *cres.*

Ma - ny sleep, but not for - ev - er; There will be a glo - rious dawn;

We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn.

174

Glory, My Home

SWEET HOME

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and creat-ure com-plaints, How sweet to my soul
 2. Sweet bonds that u-nite all the chil - dren of peace; And thrice pre-cious Je -
 3. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stay, O! give me sub - mis

is com - mun-ion with saints, To know at the ban-quet of bless-ing there's room,
 sus, whose love can-not cease; Though hav-ing his pres-ence wher-ev - er I roam,
 sion and strength as my day, Un - til in thy due time to thee I may come,

FINE D. S.

And feel in the pres-ence of Je - sus at home! Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
 I long to be-hold him in glo - ry, at home! Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
 Be - hold - ing thy beau-ty in glo - ry, my home. Home! home! sweet, sweet home!

D. S.—Pre-*pare* me, dear Fa-ther, for glo - ry, my home.

175

Our King Is Marching On

W. STEFFE

Allegretto

1. Mine eyes can see the glo - ry of the pres-ence of the Lord: He is
 2. I can see His com - ing judgments, as they cir - cle all the earth, The
 3. The "Gen-tile Times" have end-ed, for their kings have had their day, And
 4. The "Sev-enth Trump" is sound-ing, and our King knows no de - feat, He

Our King Is Marching On—Concluded



tramp-ling out the vint - age, where the grapes of wrath are stored; I
 signs and groan-ings prom-ised, to pre - cede a sec - ond birth; I
 with them sin and sor - row will for - ev - er pass a - way; The
 will sift out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat. Be



see the flam - ing tem - pest of his swift de - scend - ing sword: Our King is
 read his right-eous sen - tence in the crum-bling thrones of earth: Our King is
 tribe of Ju - dah's Li - on now has come to hold the sway: Our King is
 swift, my soul, to wel - come him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet: Our King is



CHORUS



march-ing on. Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -



lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our King is march-ing on.



NEW HAVEN

Alt. 65

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour, di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O! may my
 Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, heav'n - ly dove, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; O! let me ev - 'ry day Be whol - ly thine.
 love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be— A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way; Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 tress re - move; Bear me on wings of love, A ran - somed soul.

MAITLAND. C. M.

Alt. 193

1. My Fa - ther, my al - migh - ty Friend, When I be - gin thy praise,
 2. I trust in thy e - ter - nal Word; Thy good - ness I a - dore;
 3. My feet shall trav - el all the length Of the ce - les - tial road;
 4. A - wake! a - wake! my tune - ful pow'rs, With this de - light - ful song;

My Almighty Friend—Concluded



Where will the grow - ing num - bers end, The num - bers of thy grace?
O! give me grace thro' Christ, my Lord, That I may serve thee more.
And tread, with cour - age, in thy strength, The nar - row way to God.
And en - ter - tain the dark - est hours, Nor think the sea - son long.



178

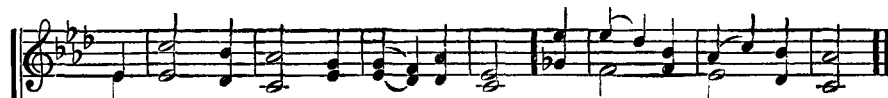
My Satisfying Portion

BELMONT

Alt. 22




1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The source of my de - lights,
2. In dark - est shades, if thou ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun;
3. The ope - ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss,
4. My soul would keep the nar - row way In foot - prints of my Lord,





The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights!
Thou art my soul's bright morn - ing star, And thou my ris - ing sun.
And all thy prom - is - es com - bine My long - ing soul to bless.
And run with joy the shin - ing path, Di - rect - ed by thy Word.






1. My God, I have found The thrice bless - ed ground,
 2. 'Tis found in the blood Of him who once stood
 3. To those here be - low 'Mid sor - row and woe,
 4. And this we shall find— For such is his mind—

Where life and where joy and true com - fort a - bound.
 My ref - uge and safe - ty, my sure - ty with God.
 How bless - ed this hope of the gos - pel to show!
 This gos - pel will o - pen the eyes of the blind.



CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!




Hal - le - lu - jah! Soon in glo - ry We'll praise thee a - gain.



ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

Alt. 142, 167



1. My gra - cious Lord, I own thy right To
 2. What is my be - ing but for thee, Its
 3. I would not sigh for world - ly joy, Or
 4. 'Tis to my Sav - iour I would live, To
 5. His work shall fu - ture a - ges bless, When



ev - 'ry serv - ice I can pay, And call it my su -
 sure sup - port, its no - blest end? 'Tis my de - light thy
 to in - crease my world - ly good; Nor fu - ture days nor
 him who for my ran - som died; Nor could all world - ly
 pres - ent e - vils are no more; And all the world shall



preme de - light To hear thy dic - tates, and o - bey.
 face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend.
 pow'rs em - ploy To spread a sound - ing name a - broad.
 hon - or give Such bliss as crowns me at his side.
 then con - fess His won - drous love, his sav - ing pow'r.





1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When dark-ness seems to veil his face, I rest on his un - chang-ing grace;
3. God's oath, his cov'nant and Christ's blood Sup - port me in the 'whelm-ing flood;



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He, then, is all my hope and stay.



CHORUS



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



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



1. My life flows on in end - less song; A - bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion,
 2. What though my joys and com - fort die! The Lord my Sav - iour liv - eth;
 3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it:

I catch the sweet, not far - off hymn, That hails a New Cre - a - tion.
 What though the dark-ness gath - er round! Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 And day by day this path-way smooths, Since first I learned to love it.

Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear the mu - sic ring - ing;
 No storm can shake my in - most calm, While to that ref - uge cling - ing;
 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A foun-tain ev - er spring - ing;

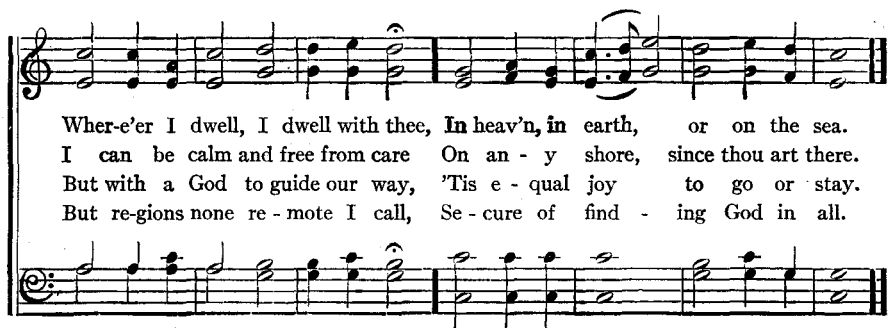
It finds an ech - o in my soul—How can I keep from sing - ing?
 Since Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?
 All things are mine since I am his—How can I keep from sing - ing?

SESSIONS. L. M.

Alt. 164, 280



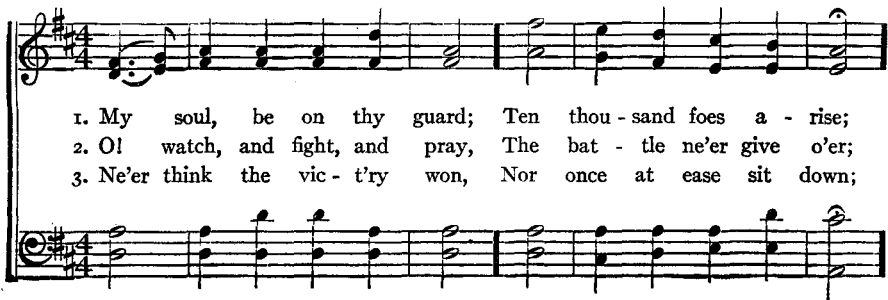
1. My Lord, how full of sweet con - tent My years of pil - grim - age are spent!
 2. To me re - mains nor place nor time; My coun - try is in ev - 'ry clime;
 3. While place we seek, or place we shun, The soul finds hap - pi - ness in none;
 4. Could I be cast where thou art not, That were in - deed a dread - ful lot;



Wher-e'er I dwell, I dwell with thee, In heav'n, in earth, or on the sea.
 I can be calm and free from care On an - y shore, since thou art there.
 But with a God to guide our way, 'Tis e - qual joy to go or stay.
 But re-gions none re - mote I call, Se - cure of find - ing God in all.

LABAN. S. M.

Alt. 144, 116



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

Watchfulness—Concluded

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the prize.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 Thine ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou hast gained thy crown.

185

Courage! Fainting Soul

SHIRLAND. S. M.

Alt. 116

1. My soul, weigh not thy life A - gainst thy heav'n - ly crown;
 2. With prayer and cry - ing strong, Hold on the fear - ful fight,
 3. The bat - tle soon will yield If thou thy part ful - fil;
 4. Thine ar - mor is di - vine, Thy feet with prom - ise shod;

Nor suf - fer Sa - tan's dead - liest strife To beat thy cour - age down.
 And let the break - ing day pro - long The wrest - ling of the night.
 For strong as is the hos - tile shield, Thy sword is strong - er still.
 And on thy head, ere long, shall shine The di - a - dem of God.

AMES. L. M.

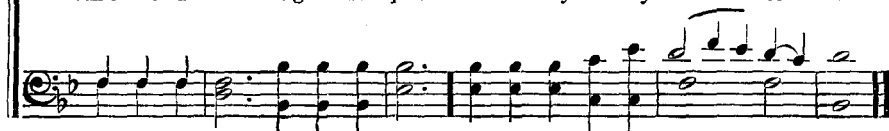
Alt. 289, 298



1. My soul with hum-ble fer - vor raise To God the voice of grate - ful praise,
2. Deep on my heart let mem - 'ry trace His acts of mer - cy and of grace,
3. He led my long-ing soul to prove The joy of his for - giv - ing love.



- And all thy ran-somed pow'rs com-bine To bless his at - tri - butes di - vine.
 Who, with a Fa - ther's ten - der care, Saved me when sink - ing in de - spair.
 And when I did his grace re - quest He led my wea - ry feet to rest.



ST. THOMAS. S. M.

Alt. 288



1. "My times are in thy hand;" My God, I wish them there;
2. "My times are in thy hand," What - ev - er they may be;
3. "My times are in thy hand," Why should I doubt or fear?



All in Thy Hand—Concluded

My life, my friends, my soul I leave En - tire - ly to thy care.
 Pleas - ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to thee.
 My Fa - ther's hand will nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.

188

Nearer to Thee

BETHANY. 6. 4.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness comes
 3. Bright doth thy Truth ap - pear Shin - ing from heav'n; This light thou
 4. Lord, I would scale the height, Near - er to be; My soul pants

be a cross That rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet ev - en here I'd be
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n, Ev - er to beck - on me
 like the hart, Lord, aft - er thee. O! may each day bear me

Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er to thee!

BOYLSTON. S. M.

Alt. 79, 144

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain
 2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way—
 3. My soul looks back to see The bur - den he did bear,

Could give the guilt - y con-science peace, Or wash a - way sin's stain.
 A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.
 While pour-ing out his life for me; And sees her ran - som there.

DENNIS. S. M.

Alt. 116, 184

1. Not to our - selves a - gain, Not to the flesh we live;
 2. The time past of our lives Suf - fic - eth to have wrought
 3. No truce with van - i - ty, Or this world's i - dle show;
 4. When he who is our life Ap - pears up - on his throne,
 5. Like him we then shall be Trans - formed and glo - ri - fied;

Dead to the World — Concluded



Not to the world hence-forth shall we Our strength, our be - ing give.
 The flesh - ly will, which on - ly ill Has to us ev - er brought.
 Lust of the flesh and eye, or pride Of life, we shall not know.
 We, too, shall be re - vealed, and shine In glo - ry like his own.
 For we shall see him as he is, And in his light a - bide.



191

Heavenly Aspirations

RETREAT. L. M.

Alt. 186, 289



1. Now let our souls with joy sub-line Rise from the triv - ial cares of time,
2. The joys of time, of lit - tle worth, Should not con - fine our thoughts to earth;
3. Shall aught be-guile us on the road, The nar - row way that leads to God?
4. Lord, we would grasp the joys di - vine, Find pres - ent joy in works of thine,



Draw back the part - ing veil, and see The glo - ries of e - ter - ni - ty.
 Why grasp at tran - si - to - ry toys, So near to heav'n's e - ter - nal joys?
 Or can we love earth's ties so well, As not to long with God to dwell?
 And press a - long the nar - row way That leads to realms of end - less day.



ARIEL. C. P. M.

Alt. 278



1. O could we speak the match-less worth, O could we sound the glo-ries forth!
 2. The mu - sic of the spheres should tell How he cre - at - ed all things well,
 3. In him how grace and glo - ry meet, In matchless beauty, fair and sweet,
 4. O! the de - light - ful day will come, When Christ, our Lord, will bring us home,



Which in our Sav-iour shine, We'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And har-mo-
 Which grace divine had planned; And ev - 'ry ra-diant hu-man face Should speak of
 Should then to all be shown; In loft - iest songs of sweetest praise We would to
 And we shall see his face. Then, with our Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e -



nize all earth-ly things, In strains of praise sub-lime, In strains of praise sub-lime.
 his re - deem-ing grace, At love's inspired command, At love's in-spired com-mand.
 ev - er - last - ing days Make all his glo-ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
 ter - ni - ty we'll spend, Triumphant thro' God's grace, Triumphant thro' God's grace.



DOWNS. C. M.

Alt. 44, 127

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, To glo - ri - fy his name,
 2. The dear - est ob - ject I have known, What - e'er that ob - ject be,
 3. Lord, give me grace to walk with thee Through pain, or loss, or shame,

To let my light shine on the road That leads men to the Lamb!
 I want to ban - ish from thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly thee.
 That ev - 'ry act may hence-forth be An hon - or to thy name.

EVAN. C. M.

Alt. 195, 290

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe;
 2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chast - ning rod,
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with - out;
 4. That bears unmoved the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn - ful smile;
 5. A faith that keeps the nar - row way, Till life's last hour is fled,
 6. Lord, lead me to a faith like this, Through tri - al though it be;

That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe;
 But in the hour of grief or pain Will lean up - on its God;
 That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt;
 That seas of trou - ble can - not drown, Nor Sa - tan's arts be - guile;
 And with a pure and stead - y ray Il - lumes a dy - ing bed.
 For O! the rest of faith is bliss, The bliss of rest in thee.

HOWARD. C. M.

Alt. 10.

1. O for a heart more like my God, From im - per - fec - tion free;
 2. A heart re - signed, sub - mis - sive, meek, My God Je - ho - vah's throne,
 3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true and clean,
 4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re - newed, And full of love di - vine,

A heart con - formed un - to thy Word, And pleas - ing, Lord, to thee;
 Where God thro' Christ is heard to speak, Where he doth reign a - lone;
 Which nei - ther life nor death can part From him who dwells with - in;
 Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A - cop - y, Lord, of thine.

196

Onward

HENDON. 7.

Alt. 24

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Christ - ians,
 2. On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go, Join the war and
 3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March, in heav'n - ly
 4. On - ward, then, in bat - tle move, More than con - qu'rors

on - ward go: Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strength - ened
 face the foe: Will ye flee in dan - ger's hour? Know ye
 ar - mor clad: Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Vic - t'ry
 ye shall prove: Though op - posed by man - y a foe, Chris - tian

Onward—Concluded

with the bread of life, Strengthened with the bread of life.
 not your Cap - tain's pow'r? Know ye not your Cap - tain's pow'r?
 soon shall be your song. Vic - t'ry soon shall be your song.
 sol - diers, on - ward go, Chris - tians sol - diers, on - ward go.

197

O Glorious Hope

ARIEL. C. P. M.

Alt. 278

1. O glo - rious hope of heav'n - ly love! It lifts me up to things a - bove;
 2. Re - joic - ing now in ear - nest hope, I stand, and from the mountain top
 3. O that I might at once go up! No more on this side Jor - dan stop,

It bears on ea - gle wings; It gives my joy - ful soul a taste, And makes me,
 See all the land be - low: Riv - ers of milk and hon - ey rise, And all the
 But now the land pos - sess! There dwells the Lord, our righteousness, He'll keep his

e - ven here, to feast With Jesus' priests and kings, With Jesus' priests and kings.
 fruits of Par - a - dise In end - less plen - ty grow, In end - less plen - ty grow.
 own in per - fect peace And ev - er - last - ing rest, And ev - er - last - ing rest.

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

DUBLIN. C. M.

Alt. 281, 282

1. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy hand Thy saints now dwell se - cure,
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. Thy ways are love - though they transcend Our fee - ble range of sight,

Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast And our e - ter - nal Home.
 Ac - cept - a - ble in Christ they stand; He's their foun - da - tion sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Thy wind through dark - ness to their end In ev - er - last - ing light.

Our Grateful Song

BALERMA. C. M.

Alt. 193, 195

1. O God, our strength, to thee our song With grate - ful hearts we raise;
 2. In trou - ble's dark and storm - y hour Thine ear hath heard our prayer;
 3. And thou, O ev - er gra - cious Lord, Wilt keep thy prom - ise still,
 4. Led by the light thy grace im - parts, Ne'er may we bow the knee
 5. So shall thy choic - est gifts, O Lord, Thy faith - ful peo - ple bless;

To thee, and thee a - lone, be - long All wor - ship, love and praise.
 And gra - cious - ly thine arm of pow'r Hath saved us from de - spair.
 If, meek - ly heark - ning to thy Word, We seek to do thy will.
 To i - dols, which our way - ward hearts Set up in - stead of thee.
 Thy fa - vor and thy grace af - ford Our tru - est hap - pi - ness.

MUNICH

Alt. 119, 269

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
 2. O thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
 3. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - our With beau - ty and with grace,

What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing place se - rene:
 Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fall;
 Till, clothed in light for ev - er, We see thee face to face;

Be - fore thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now;
 On us thy mer - cy light - en, On us thy good - ness rest,
 A joy no lan - guage meas - ures; A foun - tain brim - ming o'er;

To end - less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!
 And let thy spir - it bright - en The hearts thy - self hast blest.
 An end - less flow of pleas - ures; An o - cean with - out shore.

BELMONT. C. M.

Alt. 163

1. O hap - py they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell;
 2. To them, in each dis - tress - ing hour, His throne of grace is near;
 3. He helped his saints in an - cient days, Who trust - ed in his name;
 4. His pres - ence sweet - ens all our cares, And makes our bur - dens light;
 5. Lord, we ex - pect to suf - fer here, Nor would we once re - pine;

He feeds and cheers them with his Word, His arm sup - ports them well.
 And when they plead his love and pow'r, He stands en - gaged to hear.
 And we can wit - ness to his praise; His love is still the same.
 A word from him dis - pels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night.
 But give us still to find thee near, And keep us whol - ly thine.

Thee Will I Magnify

(Psalm cxlv)

From HANDEL. Alt. 203, 222

1. O Lord, thou art my God and King; Thee will I mag - ni - fy and praise:
 2. Each day I rise I will thee bless, And praise thy name time with - out end.
 3. Race shall thy works praise un-to race, Show all the acts, Lord, done by thee.
 4. Thy won-drous works I will re - cord. Un - to man-kind shall be ex - tolled

Thee Will I Magnify—Concluded



I will thee bless, and glad - ly sing Un - to thy ho - ly name al - ways.
Much to be praised, and great, God is; His great - ness none can com - pre - hend.
I too will wit - ness of thy grace, And hon - or of thy maj - es - ty.
The glo - ry of thy acts, O Lord: Yea, all thy great - ness I'll un - fold.

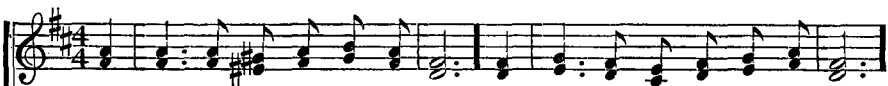


203

Thy Grace Impart

MELMORE. L. M.

Alt. 12, 222



1. O Lord, thy prom-ised grace im-part, And fill my con - se - cra - ted heart.
2. While joy - ful - ly in thine em - ploy, The thought shall fill my soul with joy,
3. Thy watch - ful eye per - vad - eth space, Thy pres - ence, Lord, fills ev - 'ry place;
4. Re - nounc - ing ev - 'ry world - ly thing, And safe be - neath thy shelt'ring wing,



Hence - forth my chief con - cern shall be, To live and speak and toil for thee.
That my im - per - fect work shall be Ac - cept - a - ble through Christ to thee.
And where - so - e'er my lot may be, Still shall my spir - it cleave to thee.
My sweetest thought henceforth shall be, That all I want I find in thee.



SESSIONS. L. M.

Alt. 186, 289



1. O Love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp-est pang, our bitterest tear!
 2. Though long the wea-ry way we tread, And sorrow crown each ling'ring year,
 3. When droop-ing pleas-ure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 4. On thee we cast our burd'ning woe, O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear;



On thee we cast each earth-born care, Feel-ing at rest while thou art near.
 No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whis - p'ring, Thou art near!
 The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us thou art near.
 Con - tent to suf - fer while we know, Liv - ing or dy - ing, thou art near.



STOCKWELL. 8. 7.

Alt. 145



1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers Well de - serves the name of Friend;
 2. Which of all our friends to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
 3. When he lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners was his name;



The Sinner's Friend—Concluded

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.
But our Sav - iour died to have us Rec - on - ciled in him to God.
Now a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.

The image shows the musical score for 'The Sinner's Friend—Concluded'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

206

The Church's Future Work

TOPLADY. 7, 61.

Alt. 317

1. On thy Church, O Pow'r di - vine! Cause thy glo - rious face to shine,
2. Then shall she, with lav - ish hand, Scat - ter bless - ings o'er the land;

The image shows the first system of the musical score for 'The Church's Future Work'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Till the na - tions, from a - far, Hail her as their guid - ing star;
Earth shall yield her rich in - crease, Ev - 'ry breeze shall whis - per peace,

The image shows the second system of the musical score for 'The Church's Future Work'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

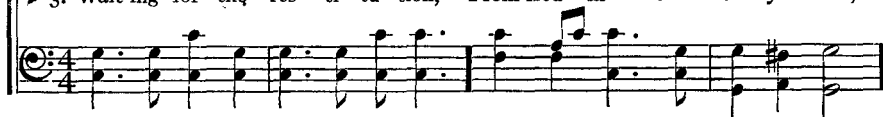
Till her light, from zone to zone, Makes thy great sal - va - tion known.
And the world's re - mot - est bound With the voice of praise re - sound.

The image shows the third system of the musical score for 'The Church's Future Work'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

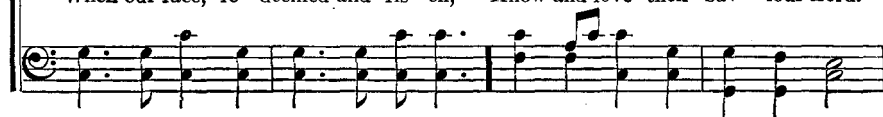
SUNNYSIDE. 8. 7.



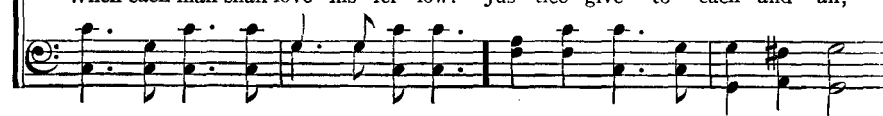
1. On - ly wait - ing till the dawn - ing Is a lit - tle bright - er grown,
 2. On - ly wait - ing till the pres - ence Of the Sun of Right - eous - ness
 3. Wait - ing for the res - ti - tu - tion, Prom - ised in the ho - ly Word;



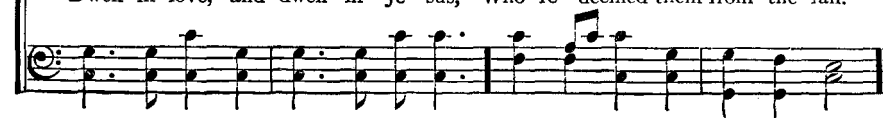
On - ly wait - ing till the shad - ows Of the world's dark night are flown,
 Shall dis - pel the nox - ious va - pors, Ig - no - rance, and pre - ju - dice;
 When our race, re - deemed and ris - en, Know and love their Sav - iour Lord.



Till the shad - ows all shall van - ish In the bless - ed, bless - ed day;
 Till the glo - ry of the sun - light Of the bright Mil - len - nial day
 When each man shall love his fel - low: Jus - tice give to each and all;



For the morn, at last, is break - ing Thro' the twi - light, soft and gray.
 Scat - ters all the mists of dark - ness, Lights the gloom with heal - ing ray.
 Dwell in love, and dwell in Je - sus, Who re - deemed them from the fall.



The Cleansing Stream



1. O now I see the crim - son wave, The foun - tain deep and wide;
2. I see a new cre - a - tion rise, Through mer - it of his blood;
3. They rise to walk in heav - en's light, For - ev - er free from sin,
4. A - maz - ing grace! what joy to know The vir - tue of his blood!



The blood which Christ so free - ly gave, Which all our sins will hide.
 I see the dead of earth a - rise, Washed in the cleans - ing flood.
 With hearts made pure and gar - ments white, And Christ en - throned with - in.
 Our Fa - ther's wis - dom planned it so; His Son our ran - som stood.



CHORUS



The cleans - ing stream, I see! I see! And now by faith it cleans - eth me.



O, praise the Lord, it cleans - eth me! It cleans - eth me, yes, cleans - eth me!



REGENT SQUARE. 8. 7. 4.

Alt. 84, 213

1. On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the gos-pel her-ald stands,
 2. Hath thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends un-faith-ful proved?
 3. God, thy God, will soon ex-alt thee; He him-self ap-pears thy Friend;
 4. Peace and joy shall soon at-tend thee; All thy war-fare will be past;

Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing—Zi-on, long in hos-tile lands:
 Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-moved?
 All thy foes shall fail to halt thee; Here their boasts and tri-umphs end.
 God, thy Sav-iour, doth de-fend thee; Vic-to-ry is thine at last.

Mourn-ing cap-tive! Mourn-ing cap-tive! God him-self shall loose thy bands.
 Cease thy mourn-ing; Cease thy mourning; Zi-on still is well be-loved.
 Great de-liv-'rance, Great de-liv-'rance, Zi-on's King be-gins to send.
 All thy con-flicts, All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest.

METRICAL PSALM

G. F. HANDEL. Alt. 291

1. O praise ye the Lord, Pre-pare your glad voice, His praise in the
 2. Let saints His great Name Ex-tol in their songs, With hearts well at-
 3. With glo-ry a-dorned, His peo-ple shall sing To God, Who their

O Praise Ye the Lord—Concluded

great As - sem - bly to sing: In their great Cre - a - tor Let
 tuned His prais - es ex - press: Who al - ways takes pleas - ure To
 heads With safe - ty doth shield; Such hon - or and tri - umph His

Is - rael re - joice; And chil - dren of Zi - on Be glad in their King.
 hear their glad tongues, And waits with sal - va - tion The faith - ful to bless.
 fa - vor shall bring: O there - fore for ev - er All praise to Him yield!

211

Render Thanks to God

WELTON. L. M.

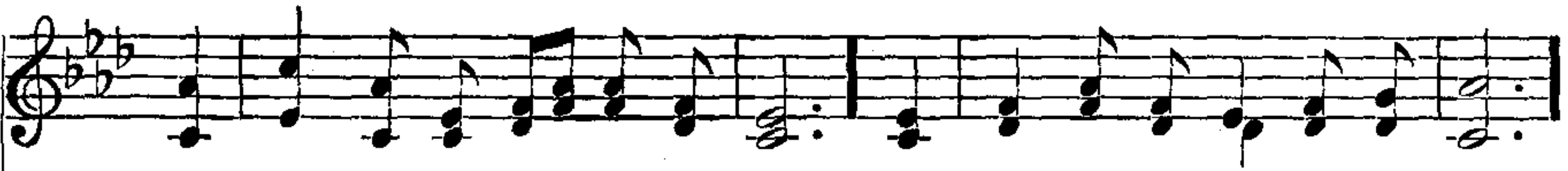
Alt. 42

1. O ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The foun - tain of e - ter - nal love,
 2. Who can his might - y deeds ex - press, Not on - ly vast but num - ber - less?
 3. Ex - tend to me that fa - vor, Lord, Thou to thy cho - sen shalt af - ford;
 4. O may I wor - thy prove to see Thysaints in full pros - per - i - ty,

Whose mer - cy firm through a - ges past Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.
 What mor - tal e - lo - quence can raise His trib - ute of e - ter - nal praise?
 At thy re - turn to set men free, Let thy sal - va - tion vis - it me.
 That I the joy - ful choir may join, And count thy peo - ple's tri - umph mine!



1. O! some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O! some-times so long seems the day, And some-times so heav-y my feet;
3. O! near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail,



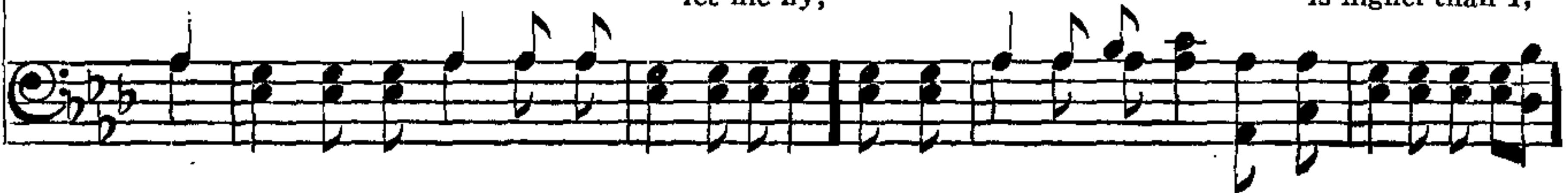
And sor-rows, how oft - en they sweep, Like tem-pests, down o - ver the soul!
 But, toil - ing in life's dus-ty way, The Rock's bless-ed shad-ow how sweet!
 Or climb-ing the moun-tain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow - y vale.



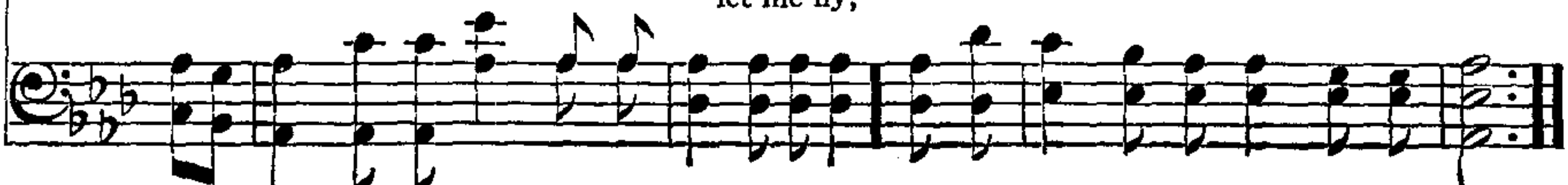
CHORUS



O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I,
 let me fly, is higher than I,



O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I.
 let me fly,



Used by permission.

ZION. 8. 7. 4.

Alt. 84, 161

1. O thou God of our sal - va - tion, Our Re - deem - er from all sin,
 2. In the foot - prints of our Sav - iour, We will dai - ly strive to walk;
 3. We, like him, would bear the mes - sage Of our heav'n - ly Fa - ther's grace;
 4. When we've borne our faith - ful wit - ness To thy grand and won - drous plan,
 5. Then with him in glo - ry reign - ing, All the sons of men we'll bless,

Thou hast call'd us to a sta - tion We could ne'er by mer - it win.
 And the a - lien world's dis - fa - vor Shall but send us to our Rock.
 Show how he re - deem'd from bon - dage All our lost and ru - ined race.
 Gath - ered out thy fair - est vir - gins To be wed - ded to the Lamb,
 Earth, no more thy name pro - fan - ing, Soon shall learn of right - eous - ness;

O! we praise thee, While we strive to en - ter in.
 How its wa - ters Do re - fresh thy wea - ry flock!
 O! what mer - cy Beams in his all - glo - rious face!
 With what rap - ture We shall in thy pre - sence stand!
 And thy wis - dom, Ev - 'ry tongue shall then con - fess,

O! we praise thee, While we strive to en - ter in.
 How its wa - ters Do re - fresh thy wea - ry flock!
 O! what mer - cy Beams in his all - glo - rious face!
 With what rap - ture We shall in thy pre - sence stand!
 And thy wis - dom, Ev - 'ry tongue shall then con - fess.

BELOVED

1. O thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
 2. Where dost thou, at noon - tide, re - sort with thy sheep, To
 3. No long - er I wan - der an a - lien from thee, Or

whom in af - fic - tion I call; My com - fort by day, and my
 feed in the pas - ture of love? For why in the val - ley of
 cry in the des - ert for bread; My ta - ble is fur - nished with

song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
 death should I weep, Or a - lone in the wil - der - ness rove?
 boun - ties so free, My soul on thy Word is well fed.

ERNAN. L. M.

Alt. 203, 222

1. O thou to whom, in an - cient time, The lyre of He - brew bards was strung,
 2. Not now on Zi - on's height a - lone The fa - vored wor - ship - er may dwell,
 3. From ev - 'ry place be - low the skies, The grate - ful song, the fer - vent prayer,
 4. O thou to whom, in an - cient time, The ho - ly proph - et's harp was strung.

The Place of Prayer—Concluded



Whom kings a-dored in song sub - lime, And proph-ets praised with glow-ing tongue.
 Nor where, at sul - try noon, thy Son Sat wea - ry by the pa-triarch's well.
 The in - cense of the heart, may rise To heav'n, and find ac - cept - ance there.
 To thee at last, in ev - 'ry clime, Shall praise a - rise and songs be sung.



216

Our Consolation

DUNDEE. C. M.

Alt. 123, 125



1. O thou who driest the mourn-er's tear, How dark this world would be,
2. But thou wilt heal the bro - ken heart Which, like the plants that throw
3. O! who could bear life's storm - y doom, Did not thy wing of love
4. E'en sor-row, touched by heav'n, grows bright With more than rap-ture's ray,



If, when de - ceived and wound - ed here, We could not fly to thee!
 Their fra - grance from the wound - ed part, Breathes sweet-ness out of woe.
 Come gen - tly waft - ing, through the gloom, Our peace-branch from a - bove?
 As dark - ness shows us worlds of light We nev - er saw by day.



MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 42, 120

1. Our God, who do-est all things well, Whose hand out-stretcheth to re - pel
 2. Not one of Pha-raoh's might-y host Was left to make his taunt-ing boast;
 3. Be-hold! De-liv-'rance is at hand! Je - ho-vah God gives us com - mand:

The self - ish aims that men pur - sue, Which hide thy pur-pos-es from view;
 A path thou mad-est through the sea: Thy peo-ple marched to lib - er - ty.
 "Go thro' the gates— the peo-ple lead, Ye heirs of God and Ab-r'ham's seed!

Like as when Is - ra - el of old Was brought thy won-ders to be - hold,
 So now, when clouds the earth en - fold 'And man's op-pressed with griefs un-told,
 For 'tis your work, as Zi - on's sons. Cast up the high - way, but the stones

So now free man sold un - der sin, Op-pressed with-out, dis-tressed with-in.
 O bring thy great de - liv-'rance nigh, Thy might-y arm of pow'r raise high.
 All gath-er out! Truth's standard grand Lift up for man in ev - 'ry land!"

1. Our lamps are trimmed and burning, Our robes are white and clean, We've
 2. Go forth—we soon shall see him, The way is shin-ing now, All
 3. We see the mar-riage splen-dor, With-in the o-pen door; We

tar-ried for the Bride-groom, And now we'll en-ter in. We know we've noth-ing
 light-ed with a glo-ry None oth-er could be-stow. His gra-cious in-vi-
 know that those who en-ter Are blest for-ev-er-more; We see our King, more

wor-thy That we can call our own— The light, the oil, the robes we wear,
 ta-tion Be-yond de-serv-ing kind, We glad-ly own and take our lamps,
 love-ly Than all the sons of men; We haste because that door, once shut,

CHORUS

Are all from him a-lone. Be-hold, be-hold the Bride-groom! And
 And joy-e-ter-nal find.
 Will nev-er ope a-gain.

all may en-ter in, Whose lamps are trimmed and burning, Whose robes are white and clean.

SESSIONS. L. M.

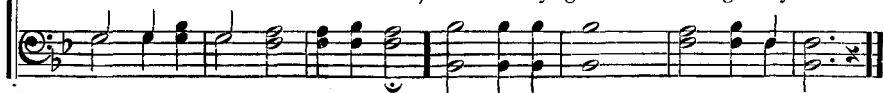
Alt. 180, 265



- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Our heav'n-ly Fa - ther and our Friend, | Be - hold a cloud of in-cense rise; |
| 2. Re - gard our prayers for Zi-on's peace; | Shed in our hearts thy love a-broad; |
| 3. Be - fore thy sheep, great Shepherd, go, | And guide in - to thy per-fect will; |
| 4. Help us to make our call - ing sure; | O let us all be saints in-deed, |
| 5. Take the dear pur - chase of thy blood. | Thy blood hath washed us white as snow; |



The pray'rs of saints to heav'n ascend;	Hear thou thy hum - ble chil-dren's cries.
Thy gifts a - bun-dant - ly in-crease;	En - large and fill us all, O God!
Cause us thy hallowed name to know;	The work of faith in us ful - fil.
And pure, as thou thy - self art pure,	Con-formed in all things to our Head.
Pre - sent us sanc - ti - fied to God,	In us thy grace and glo - ry show.



220

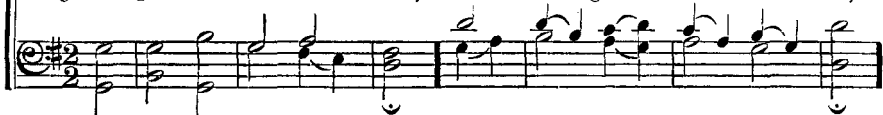
Comfort in Affliction

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

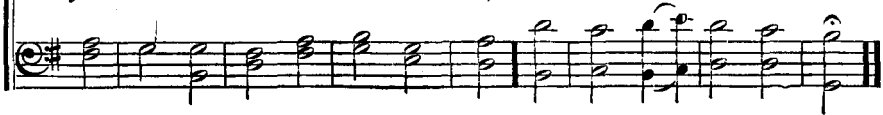
Alt. 240



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Out of the depths of woe, | To thee, O Lord, I cry; |
| 2. Hum-bly on thee I wait | To bring de - liv - 'rance in, |
| 3. O! heark-en to my voice, | Give ear to my com - plaint; |
| 4. Glo - ry to God a - bove! | The 'whelm-ing floods will cease; |
| 5. Though storms his face ob - scure, | And dan - gers threat - en loud, |



Dark - ness sur - rounds me, but I know	That thou art ev - er nigh.
E'en now wide springs the east - ern gate,	And rays of dawn stream in.
Thou bidd'st the mourn-ing soul re - joice,	Thou com - fort - est the faint.
For, lo! the swift - re - turn - ing dove	Brings back the sign of peace.
Je - ho - vah's cov - e - nant is sure,	His bow is in the cloud.



221 O Walk With God, and Thou Shalt Find

A. C. COXE

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 16, 162, 195

1. O walk with God, and thou shalt find How he can cheer thy way,
 2. O walk with God, whilst thou on earth With pil - grim steps must fare,
 3. O walk with God, and thou shalt go Down earth's dark vale in light,

And lead thee with a peace - kept mind Un - to the per - fect day:
 Con - tent to leave the world its mirth And claim no dwell - ing there.
 And find thy faith - ful walk be - low Hath reached to Zi - on's height.

His joy shall strength - en thee, like dew That bathes the droop - ing flow'r;
 A stran - ger, thou must seek a home Be - yond death's dark - some tide.
 O walk with God, if thou wouldst see Thy path - way thi - ther tend;

His mer - cies are each morn - ing new, Nor fail at ev' - ning hour.
 If to Mount Zi - on thou wouldst come, O who but God can guide?
 And length - ened though earth's serv - ice be, 'Tis heav'n's blest work at end.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

Alt. 203

1. Peace, trou - led soul! thou need'st not fear; Thy great Pro -
 2. The Lord, who built the earth and sky, In love now
 3. O - pen to God thine in - most heart; He will his
 4. Rest in his love though storms pre - vail, No storm can

vid - er still is near; Who led thee last will
 heark - ens to thy cry: His prom - ise thou may'st
 com - fort then im - part; He will his grace most
 there o'er - whelm thy soul. Ne'er let thy faith and

lead thee still; Be calm, and sink in - to his will.
 free - ly claim: Ask and re - ceive in Je - sus' name.
 free - ly give; And peace and joy thou shalt re - ceive.
 cour - age fail, Ill shall work good by his con - trol.

Doxology

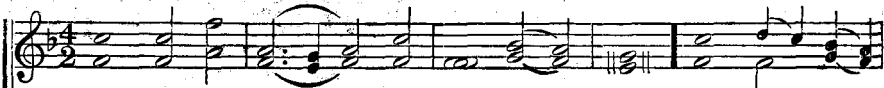
(Tune—"Old Hundred" L. M. No. 1)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise him all creatures here below;
 Praise him aloud with heart and voice,
 And always in his Son rejoice.

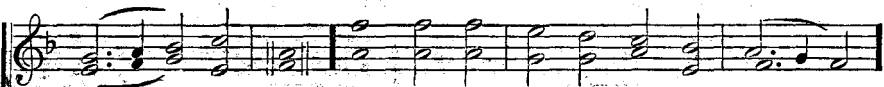
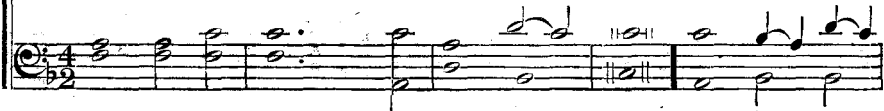
(Psalm cxiii)

NEW LYDIA. C. M.

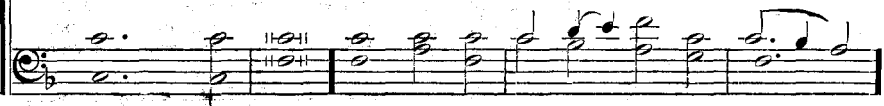
Alt. 16, 195



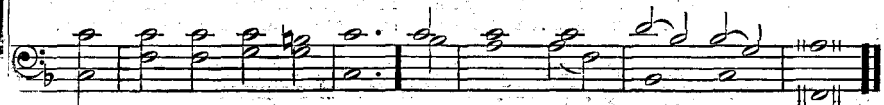
1. Praise God: Ye serv - ants of the Lord, To him your
 2. From ris - ing sun to where it sets, God's name is
 3. The Lord our God that dwells on high, With whom can
 4. God from the dust doth raise the poor, Makes him with



hearts in - cline. Yea, bless - ed be the name of God,
 to be praised. A - bove all na - tions God is high,
 ye com - pare? Him - self he hum - bleth things to see
 kings to sit, With those that he a - noints to be



From hence - forth out of Zion, From hence - forth out of Zion.
 'Bove heav'n's his glo - ry raised, 'Bove heav'n's his glo - ry raised.
 In heav'n and earth that are, In heav'n and earth that are.
 A roy - al priest - hood great, A roy - al priest - hood great.



225

Praise Our King

SEGUR. 8. 7. 4.

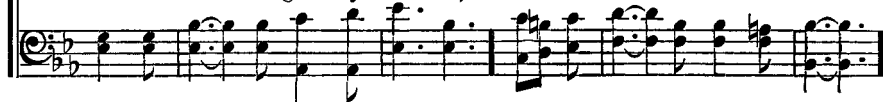
Alt. 84, 161, 213



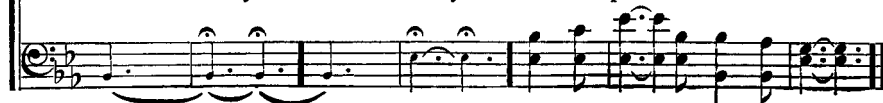
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en; To his feet thy trib-ute bring;
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa-vor To our fa-thers in dis-tress;
 3. Fa-ther-like, he proves yet spares us, Well our fee-ble frame he knows;



- Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for-giv-en, Ev-er-more his prais-es sing:
 Praise him, still the same as ev-er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 In his hands he gen-tly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes:



- Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-rious in his faith-ful-ness.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! How his plan his wis-dom shows.



226

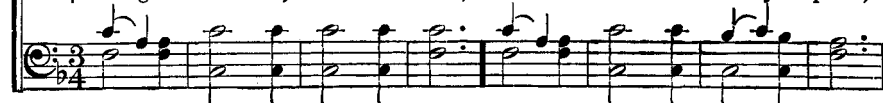
Tell His Worth

ALETTA. 7.

Alt. 235



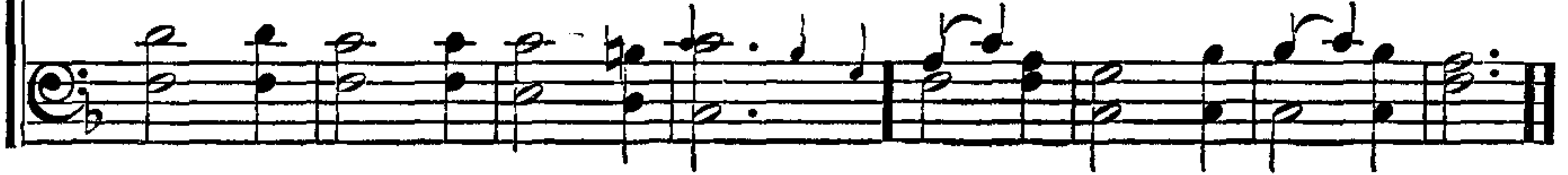
1. Praise the Lord, his glo-ries show, Saints with-in his courts be-low,
 2. Earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, Tell his won-ders, sing his worth;
 3. Praise the Lord, his mer-cies trace; Praise his prov-i-dence and grace;
 4. Strings and voic-es, hands and hearts, In the con-cert bear your parts;



Tell His Worth—Concluded



<p>An - gels round his throne a - bove, Age to age, and shore to shore, All that he for man hath done; All that breathe, your Lord a - dore,</p>	<p>All that see and share his love. Praise him, praise him ev - er - more! All he sends us through his Son. Praise him, praise him ev - er - more!</p>
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227

Adore and Praise the Lord

GALILEE. 8. 7. 8. 7..

Alt. 161



1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore him: Praise him, an - gels in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed;
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, his pow'r pro-claim;



Sun and moon, re - jice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
 Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance he hath made.
 He shall make his saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name.



ESSEX. 8. 7.

Alt. 145, 2c.



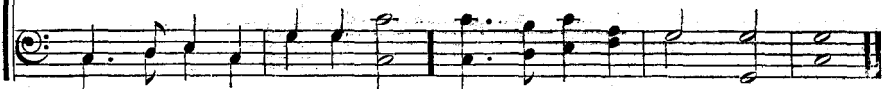
1. Praise to him, by whose kind fa - vor Heav'n - ly Truth has
 2. Truth, how sa - cred is the treas - ure! Teach us, Lord, its
 3. What of Truth we have been hear - ing, Fix, O Lord, in



reached our ears; May its sweet, re - viv - ing sa - vor
 worth to know, Vain the hope, and short the pleas - ure,
 ev - 'ry heart; In the day of thine ap - pear - ing



Fill our hearts and calm our fears, Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
 Which from oth - er sourc - es flow, Which from oth - er sourc - es flow.
 May we share thy peo - ple's part, May we share thy peo - ple's part.



(Psalm lxxv)

Arranged by W. L. P. from DONIZETTI

Moderato

1. Praise waits for thee in Zi - on, Lord, un - to thee vows paid shall be,
 2. Thy hand sets fast the moun-tains, Thy voice the trou-bled sea doth still,

O thou that hear - est pray - er, All flesh shall come to thee.
 Each day pro-claims thy glo-ries, Thy bless-ings all earth fill.

Bless - ed is he whom thou choos - est Thro' Christ to'ap-proach to thee,
 Thy year of good-ness thou crown - est; Thro' thee the de - serts sing;

That he with - in thy tem-ple, Lord, May e'er a dwell - er be.
 Thy paths drop rich with fat-ness, Lord, And men praise thee, their King.

FELICE GIARDINI, 1769. Alt. 65

1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah's Name, Praise through his courts pro - claim,
 2. Now let the trum - pet raise Sounds of tri - um - phant praise,
 3. While, his high praise ye sing, Strike ev - 'ry sound - ing string;

Rise and a - dore: High o'er the heav'n's a - bove, Sound his great
 Wide as his fame: There let the harp be found; Or - gans, with
 Sweet the ac - cord! He "pres - ent truth" be - stows; Let ev - 'ry

acts of love, While his rich grace ye prove, Vast as his pow'r.
 sol - emn sound, Roll your deep notes a - round, Filled with his name.
 breath that flows His no - blest fame dis - close: Praise ye the Lord!

Praise Ye the Lord

(Psalm cxlvii)

Arr. from BEETHOVEN Alt. 163, 195

1. Praise ye the Lord; for it is good Praise to our God to sing:
 2. God doth build up Je - ru - sa - lem; And he it is a - lone
 3. He counts the num - ber of the stars; He names them ev - 'ry one.
 4. The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts The wick - ed to the ground.

Praise Ye the Lord—Concluded

Yea, it is pleas-ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.
That the dis - pers-ed of Is - ra - el Doth gath - er in - to one.
Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r; His wis - dom search can none.
Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks; On harp his prais - es sound.

232


Watch and Pray

CAREY'S. L. M.


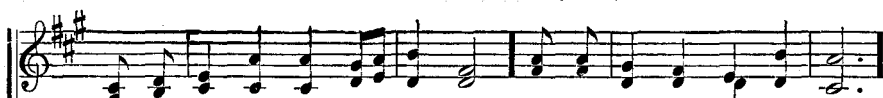
Alt. 164, 180

1. Prayer is ap - point-ed to con-vey The bless-ings God de - signs to give.
2. If pain af - flict, or wrongs op-press; If cares dis - tract, or fears dis-may;
3. 'Tis prayer sup-ports the soul that's weak, Tho' thought be bro-ken, language lame;
4. De - pend on him; thou canst not fail; But ask ac - cord - ing to his will;



In ev - 'ry case should Chris-tians pray, If near the fount of grace they'd live.
If want de - ject, if sin dis - tress, In ev - 'ry case, still watch and pray.
God thro' his Word to us doth speak, And we to him in Je - sus' name.
Then al-ways shall thy prayer pre - vail, And noth-ing shall to thee work ill.



1. Pre-cious mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, At the throne of grace I spend;
 2. Christ says, Come, thou heav-y lad - en, I will give thee sweet-est rest;
 3. Lord, we praise thee for this bless - ing, For this priv - i - lege so sweet,

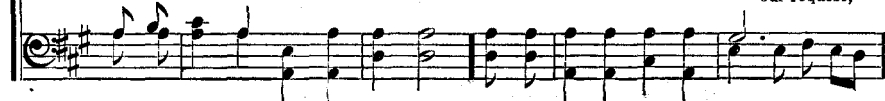



All my joys and griefs ex - press - ing To my best and tru-est Friend.
 All the way my feet have trod-den; Come to me when sore op - prest.
 For thy ten - der love's ca - res - sing, For this sure and safe re - treat.

Here I find that sweet com-mun-ion With my Fa-ther and my Lord,
 Take my ea - sy yoke up - on you, Rest from earth-ly care and strife;
 Nev - er wea-ry of our com-ing, Nev - er spurn-ing our re-quest;

and my Lord,
 care and strife;
 our request;




Ear-nest of that bless - ed un - ion Prom-ised in the Ho - ly Word.
 I will sweet-est com - fort give you, Walk with me the ways of life.
 With com-plaint or with re - joic - ing, Still thy love is man - i - fest.





1. Pre - cious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the faith - ful ones who try
 2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust - ed watch - ers fly,
 3. Since thine earth - ly hopes have per - ished In the grave of years gone by,
 4. By and by the heav'n - ly treas - ures, Moth and rust could ne'er de - stroy,



Treas - ure to lay up in heav - en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 Let this prom - ise e'er be cher - ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 Thou wilt find laid up in glo - ry, Guid - ed to them by mine eye.



REFRAIN



I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;



In the way which I will show thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."



HORTON. 7.

Alt. 226



1. Prince of peace, now shed a - broad In my heart the peace of God;
 2. Thou hast bought me with thy blood, O - pened wide the gate to God.
 3. May thy will, not mine, be done; May thy will and mine be one;
 4. Sav - iour, at thy feet I fall, Thou my life, my hope for all!



- As our Ad - vo - cate in heav'n, Win me joy thro' sins for-given.
 Peace I crave, and it must be, Lord, in be - ing one with thee.
 Ban - ish self - will from my heart, And thy per - fect peace im-part.
 Let thy hap - py serv - ant be One for - ev - er - more with thee.



EIN' FESTE BURG

H. W. BAKER



1. Re - joice al - way, with one ac - cord, Sing out with
 2. When in dis - tress to him we cried, He heard our



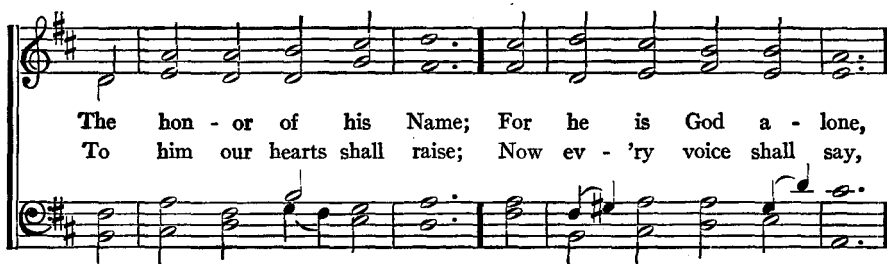
Rejoice Always—Concluded



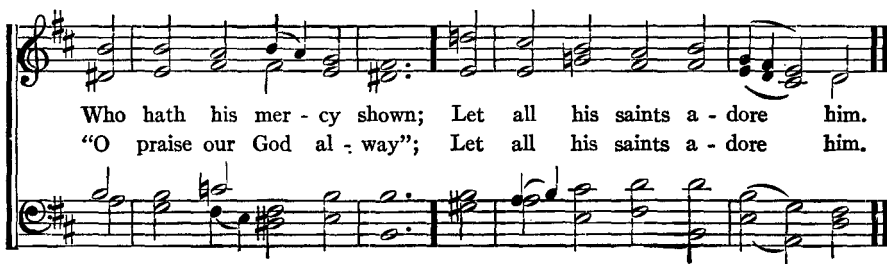
ex - ul - ta - - tion; Re - joice and praise our might - y Lord,
sad com - plain - ing; O trust in him, what - e'er be - tide,



Whose arm hath brought sal - va - - tion: His works of love pro - claim
His love is all - sus - tain - ing: Tri - um - phant songs of praise



The hon - or of his Name; For he is God a - lone,
To him our hearts shall raise; Now ev - 'ry voice shall say,



Who hath his mer - cy shown; Let all his saints a - dore him.
"O praise our God al - way"; Let all his saints a - dore him.

Rejoice and Be Glad

1. Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er has come!
 2. Re - joice and be glad! Now the par - don is free;
 3. Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
 4. Re - joice and be glad! For our King from on high
 5. Re - joice and be glad! For he com - eth to reign

Go look on his cra - dle, his cross, and his tomb.
 The just for the un - just hath died on the tree.
 O'er death is tri - um - phant, and liv - eth a - gain.
 Has come for his jew - els, his king - dom is nigh.
 In tri - umph and glo - ry; O sing the glad strain.

CHORUS

Sound his prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of him who was slain;

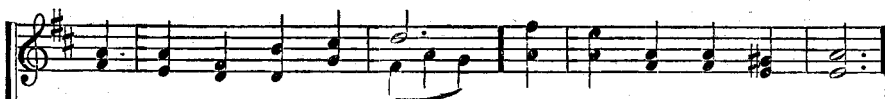
Sound his prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.

GOPSAL

G. F. HANDEL



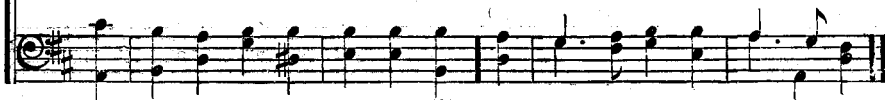
- | | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! | Your Lord and King a - dore! |
| 2. Je - sus, the Sa - viour, reigns, | The Prince of peace and love; |
| 3. He's tak - en his great pow'r; | He rules o'er earth from heav'n; |
| 4. He stands at God's right hand | All en - emies to de - feat, |

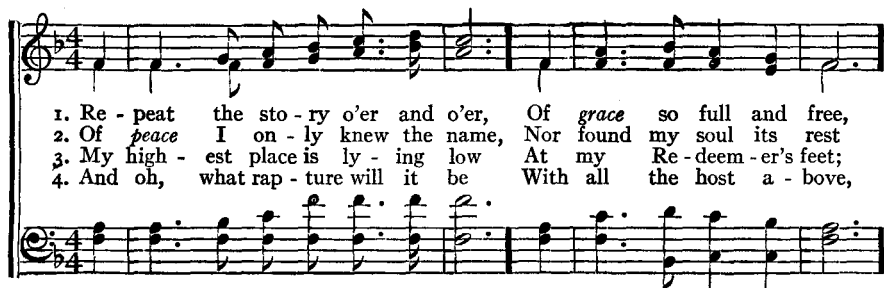


Ye saints, give thanks and sing,	And tri - umph ev - er - more:
When he had purged our stains,	He took his seat a - bove:
In heav'n and earth all pow'r	God un - to him has given:
He wars at God's com - mand,	Foes fall low at his feet:

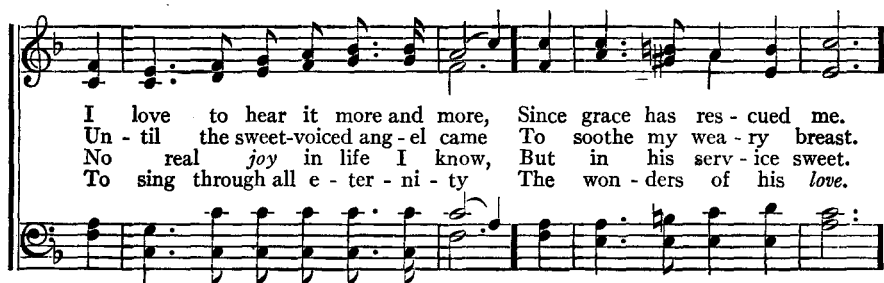


Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!



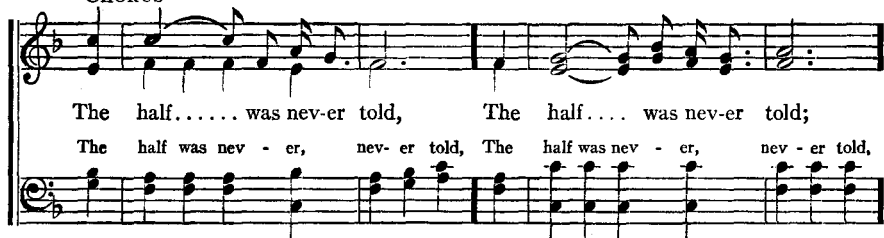


1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of *grace* so full and free,
 2. Of *peace* I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest
 3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re - deem - er's feet;
 4. And oh, what rap - ture will it be With all the host a - bove,

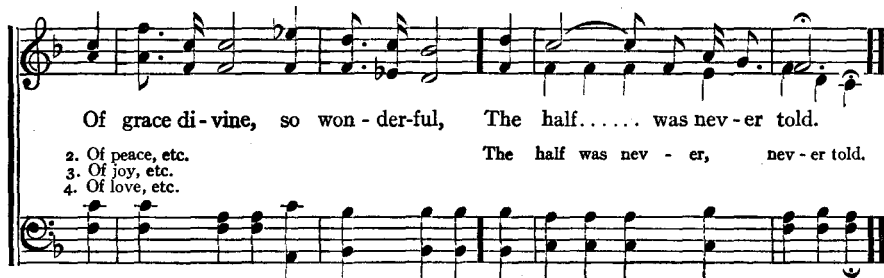


I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
 Un - til the sweet-voiced ang - el came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
 No real *joy* in life I know, But in his serv - ice sweet.
 To sing through all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of his *love*.

CHORUS



The half was nev - er told, The half was nev - er told;
 The half was nev - er, nev - er told, The half was nev - er, nev - er told,



Of grace di - vine, so won - der - ful, The half was nev - er told.
 2. Of peace, etc. The half was nev - er, nev - er told.
 3. Of joy, etc.
 4. Of love, etc.

BERLIN. S. M.

Alt. 220

1. Rest for the toil - ing hand, Rest for the anx - ious brow,
 2. Rest for the fe - vered brain, Rest for the thro - bing eye;
 3. Rest, wea - ry one, a while, Till Christ shall bid thee rise;
 4. Soon, soon from out the dust Shall all come forth and sing;
 5. Let hope cheer those who weep; E'en now the rays of dawn

Rest for the wea - ry, way - sore feet, Rest from all la - bor now.
 Tho' these parched lips of clay no more Shall pass the moan or sigh.
 And soon, as from re - fresh - ing sleep, Thou'lt wake with glad sur - prise.
 Sharp has the frost of win - ter been But bright - ly shines the spring.
 A - bove the east - ern hill - tops creep We're near the light of morn.

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ST. THOMAS. S. M.

Alt. 54, 144

1. Rise up, sol - diers of Christ, And put your arm - or on,
 2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y pow'r;
 3. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
 4. That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through his e - ter - nal Son;
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or;
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;
 Ye may o'er - come, through Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.

Rise, Crowned With Light

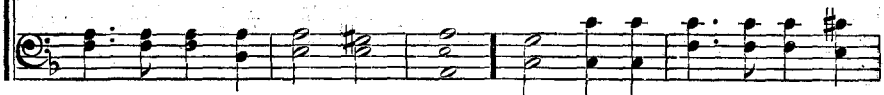
Russian Air



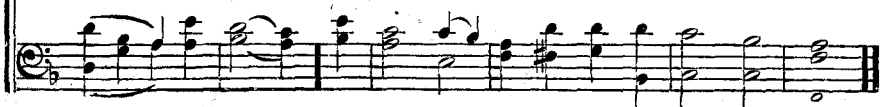
1. Rise, crownéd with light, . . . tri - um - phant Zi - on, rise; . . . Ex - alt thy
 2. Lo! all the ran - somed Je - sus' name con - fess, . . . Walk o'er the
 3. The sea may waste, . . . the skies to smoke de - cay, . . . Rocks fall to



tow - ring head and lift thine eyes: See heav'n its spark - ling por - tals
 high - way in true ho - li - ness: Hark! how Je - ho - vah's praise thro' -
 dust, and moun - tains melt a - way; But fixed God's word, His sav - ing



wide . . . dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day.
 out earth rings, While ev - 'ry land its joy - ous trib - ute brings.
 pow'r . . . re - mains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Mes - si - ah reigns.

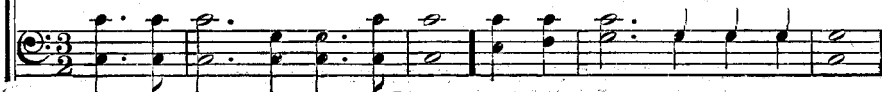


TOPLADY. 7. 61.

Alt. 74



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, I am hid - den safe in thee:
 2. Who aught to my charge shall lay, Hid - den in this Rock al - way?
 3. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,



Hid - den here from all my foes, None can harm though all op - pose;
 Love did for my sin a - tone; I shall live through Christ a - lone.
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou hast saved and thou a - lone.

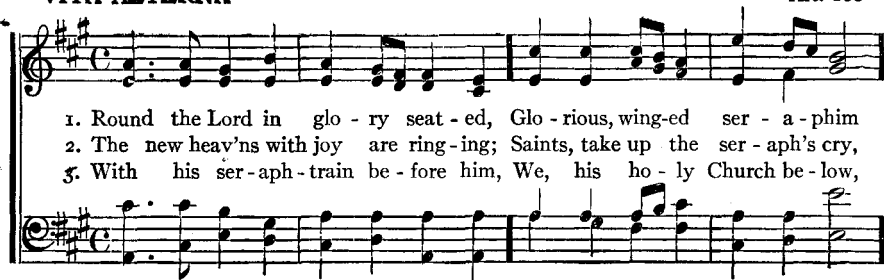


For though jus - tice once con - demned, Love did this blest shel - ter send.
 I need fear no e - vil thing While by sim - ple faith I cling.
 In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

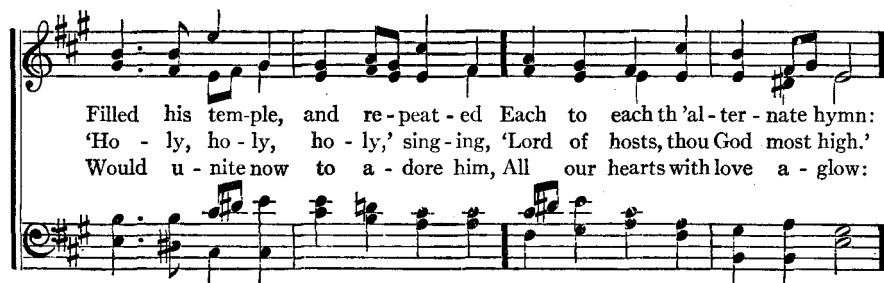


VITA AETERNA

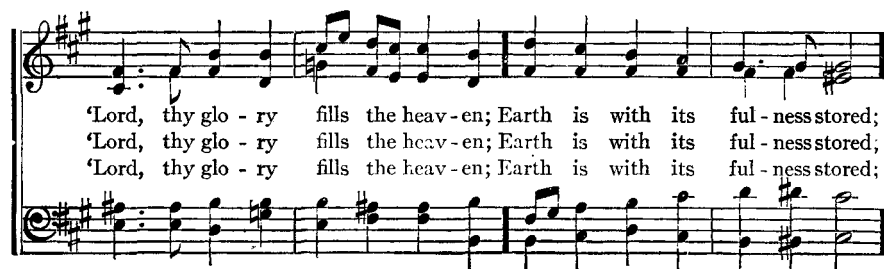
Alt. 160



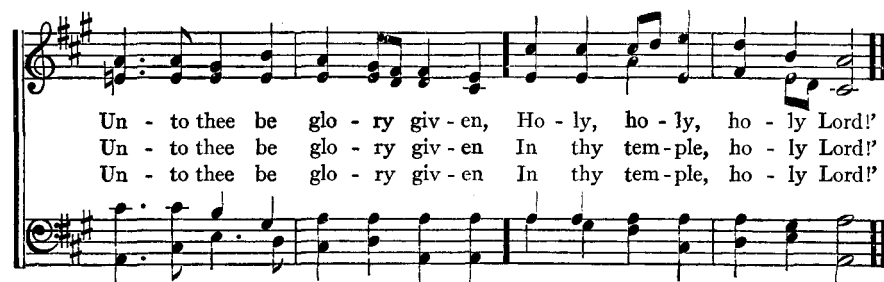
1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Glo - rious, wing - ed ser - a - phim
 2. The new heav'ns with joy are ring - ing; Saints, take up the ser - aph's cry,
 3. With his ser - aph - train be - fore him, We, his ho - ly Church be - low,



Filled his tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th' al - ter - nate hymn:
 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,' sing - ing, 'Lord of hosts, thou God most high.'
 Would u - nite now to a - dore him, All our hearts with love a - glow:



'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;



Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
 Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en In thy tem - ple, ho - ly Lord!
 Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en In thy tem - ple, ho - ly Lord!

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

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

CHO.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe in his love to rest,

Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.

O how my heart re - joic - es! Sweet - ly my soul doth rest.

Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from all doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!
Wait till the glo - rious sun - light Ris - es to set no more.

D.C. for Chorus

SICILIAN HYMN. 8. 7. 4.

Alt. 213, 225



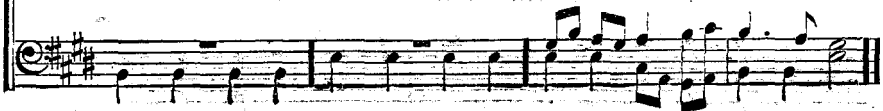
1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning With the glo - ry of the Lord;
2. Long we've sowed with toil and sad - ness, Weep - ing o'er the waste a - round;
3. Now, O Lord, ful - fil thy pleas - ure, Use thy con - se - crat - ed band,
4. Soon shall end the time of reap - ing, Soon the hap - py day will come,



O'er the earth the field is whit'ning; Now re - call the Mas - ter's word -
 Now we gath - er grains of glad - ness; Rip - ened wheat may now be found.
 Cul - ling out thy pre - cious treas - ure From the tares o'er all the land.
 And with joy we shall be keep - ing God's e - ter - nal har - vest home.



Pray for reap - ers, Pray for reap - ers In the har - vest of the Lord.
 Bless - ed reap - ers! Bless - ed reap - ers! How their joys may now a - bound!
 Make us reap - ers, Make us reap - ers, We're a - wait - ing thy com - mand.
 O what rap - ture! O what rap - ture! Nev - er, nev - er - more to roam.

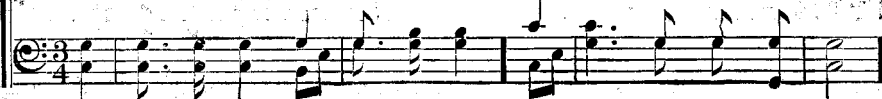


ZERAH. C. M.

Alt. 16



1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! What ti - dings for our race!
 2. Sal - va - tion! let the ti - dings fly The sin - curs'd earth a - round!
 3. Sal - va - tion! O ye toil - ing saints, By faith ye have it now;
 4. Sal - va - tion! O the bless - ed work With Christ you shall en - joy—
 5. Sal - va - tion! O the bless - ed theme Shall fill the world with joy!



De - liv - rance for the world is found, Through God's a - bound - ing grace,
 Raise the tri - um - phant notes on high, And let your songs a - bound.
 The prom - ise is your dai - ly strength, While to God's will ye bow.
 Of bear - ing it to all man - kind—Your fu - ture blest em - ploy,
 When all its might - y work is seen, Praise shall all tongues em - ploy.



De - liv - rance for the world is found, Through God's a - bound - ing grace.
 Raise the tri - um - phant notes on high, And let your songs a - bound.
 The prom - ise is your dai - ly strength, While to God's will ye bow.
 Of bear - ing it to all man - kind—Your fu - ture blest em - ploy.
 When all its might - y work is seen, Praise shall all tongues em - ploy.



SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD. 8. 7. 4.

Alt. 161, 225

1. Sav - iour, like a shep - herd lead us; Much we need thy ten - der care;
 2. We are thine; do thou be - friend us, Be the guard - ian of our way:
 3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and need - y though we be;
 4. Ful - ly let us have thy fa - vor, Ful - ly we would do thy will;

In thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use thy fold pre - pare:
 Keep thy flock, from foes de - fend us, Let us nev - er go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love and like - ness fill:

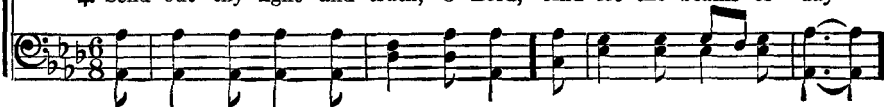
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We have ful - ly turned to thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We have ful - ly turned to thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Send Out Thy Light

Moderately

1. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; Let them our lead - ers be
2. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; Where sin's dark shad - ows fall;
3. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; The bless - ed ti - dings spread
4. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord, And let the beams of day



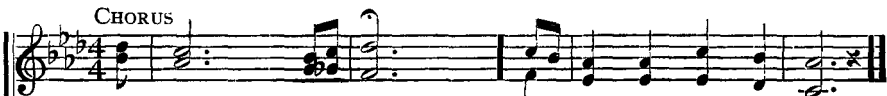
To guide us to thy ho - ly hill Where we shall wor - ship thee.
 A - rouse the sol - diers of the cross To heed the trump - et's call;
 Till, by those sweet e - van - gel tones, All na - tions shall be led;
 Break through the dis - mal gloom of night And guide men in thy way.



Send out thy light o'er land and sea, Till ev - 'ry heart shall bow to thee.
 Send out thy truth where er - ror reigns, And cleanse a - way its crim - son stains.
 Send out thy light, O Morn - ing Star, And beam up - on the isles a - far.
 Send out thy truth, O speed the hour When all the world shall know its pow'r.

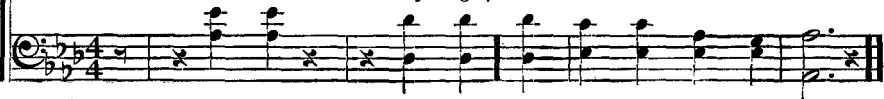


CHORUS



Send out thy light, Thy light and truth, O Lord.

Send out thy light,





1. Shall I, for fear of fee - ble man, Re - frain from show - ing God's great plan?
2. Shall I, for this world's mean re - nown, Re - gard a mor - tal's smile or frown?
3. Lord, I would loy - al prove to thee. Let thy re - proach - es fall on me;
4. O! what are all earth's gild - ed toys Com - pared with heav'n's e - ter - nal joys?
5. O! sweet - er far the wild - er - ness, With all its bleak, wild bar - ren - ness,
6. Its man - na is a fore - taste sweet Of heav'n - ly boun - ty all com - plete;
- *7. This path I there - fore hum - bly tread In foot - prints of our liv - ing Head,



- Un - der a cov - er hide my light, While thou - sands grope in cheer - less night?
 How then could I my tri - al stand? Or what ex - cuse could I com - mand?
 To spend my days in thine em - ploy Shall be my chief - est earth - ly joy.
 Or ev - en to the feast now spread, For pil - grims through the de - sert led?
 Than all the cit - y's pomp and pride, With - out my heav'n - ly Friend and Guide!
 Its cloud - y pil - lar, guid - ing light, Are ear - nests of the fu - ture bright.
 In hope re - joic - ing as I go In him who leads and loves me so.



251

Shall We Meet?



1. Shall we meet be - yond death's riv - er, Where its sur - ges cease to roll?
2. Just be - yond the time of trou - ble, When our King has gained con - trol,
3. O! how glad, in that blest har - bor, When this storm - y time is o'er,
4. O that glo - rious heav - 'nly cit - y! O that New Je - ru - sa - lem!
5. We shall meet our loved and lost ones, When the sur - ges cease to roll;



Shall We Meet?—Concluded



And in all the long for - ev - er,	Shall we rest from its con - trol?
Dawns the glo - rious, bright for - ev - er,	Which shall glad - den ev - 'ry soul.
Men will be to cast their an - chor,	On e - ter - ni - ty's blest shore!
How 'twill shine in all its beau - ty!	'Twill be gor - geous as a gem.
Sin and death, and ev - 'ry e - vil,	Then shall yield to Christ's con - trol.



Yes, we'll meet,	yes, we'll meet,	Yes, we'll meet	be - yond the riv - er;
We shall meet,	we shall meet,	We shall meet	be - yond the trou - ble;
They shall meet,	they shall meet,	They shall meet	in that blest har - bor;
We shall meet,	we shall meet,	We shall meet	in that fair cit - y;
We shall meet,	we shall meet,	We shall meet	be - yond all trou - ble;



Yes, we'll meet	be - yond the riv - er,	Where there's life for ev - 'ry soul.
We shall meet	be - yond the trou - ble,	When its sur - ges cease to roll.
They shall meet	in that blest har - bor—	And be blest for ev - er - more.
We shall meet	in that fair cit - y—	In the New Je - ru - sa - lem.
We shall meet	be - yond all trou - ble,	When the sur - ges cease to roll.



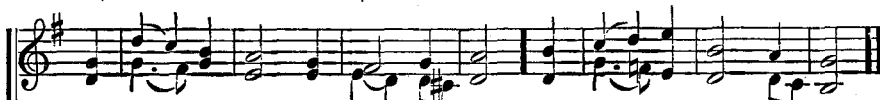
The King's Daughter

(Psalm xlv)

G. F. HANDEL. Alt. 38, 106



1. She com - eth to the King In cloth - ing of gold wrought;
 2. They shall be brought with joy, And mirth on ev - 'ry side,
 3. And in thy fa - ther's stead, Thy chil - dren thou shalt take,
 4. I will show forth thy name To gen - er - a - tions all:



The vir - gins that do fol - low her Shall un - to thee be brought.
 In - to the pal - ace of the King, There ev - er to a - bide.
 And in all pla - ces of the earth, Them no - ble prin - ces make.
 There - fore the peo - ple ev - er - more Thy fair name shall ex - tol.



253

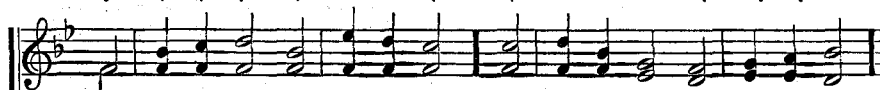
The Beauty of Holiness

HEBRON. L. M.

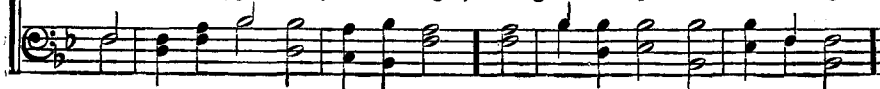
Alt. 186, 289



1. Sin - cere - ly let our lives ex - press The beau - ties of true ho - li - ness;
 2. Let love and faith and hope and joy Be pure, and free from sin's al - loy;
 3. Our Fa - ther, God, to thee we raise Our prayer for help to tread thy ways—



So let the Chris - tian gra - ces shine, That all may know the pow'r di - vine.
 Let Christ's sweet spir - it reign with - in, And grace sub - due the pow'r of sin.
 For wis - dom, pa - tience, love and light, For grace to speak and act a - right.



1. Since the Fa-ther's arm sus-tains thee, Peace - ful be,
 2. Nei - ther murm'ring nor com-plain-ing, In his hand
 3. There-fore what-so-e'er be-tid-eth, Night or day,
 4. To his own Je-ho-vah giv-eth Dai-ly strength,

When a chas-ten-ing hand re-strains thee, It his he.
 Lay what-ev-er things thou canst not Un-der-stand,
 Know his love for thee pro-vid-eth Good al-way.
 To each troub-led soul that stri-ve-eth, Peace at length.

Know his love in full com-plete-ness Fills the meas-ure
 Though the world thy wit-ness spurn-eth, From thy faith in
 Crown of sharp re-proach-es take, Grate-ful wear it
 Weak-est lambs have larg-est share Of our ten-der

Of thy weak-ness, If he wounds thy spir-it sore, Trust him more.
 pi-ty turn-eth, Peace thy in-most soul shall fill, Trust-ing still.
 For his sake, Sweet-ly bend-ing to his will, Trust-ing still.
 Shep-herd's care. Ask him not then, When? or How? On-ly bow!

HARWELL. 8. 7.

Alt. 64, 90

1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per - ceived!

Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long.
Ho - liest hearts, for a - ges plead - ing, Nev - er that full joy con - ceived.

All a - round the clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of earth shall cease,
All a - round the clouds are breaking, Soon the storms of earth shall cease,
God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, There we soon God's friends shall meet;
God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, There we soon God's friend's shall meet;

In God's like - ness man, a - wak - ing, Comes to ev - er - last - ing peace.
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it, There our joy shall be com - plete.

1. Sol - diers of the Cross, a - rise! Gird you with your ar - mor bright;
2. 'Mid the homes of want and woe, 'Mid the stran-gers to God's Word,

Might - y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat - tle ye must fight.
Let the king - dom her - ald go, Let the voice of hope be heard.

O'er a faith-less, fall - en world Raise God's stand - ard in the sky:
To the wea - ry and the worn Tell of times when sor - rows cease;

Let it float there wide un - furled; Bear it on - ward; lift it high,
Com - fort bring to those that mourn; Speak of Christ's glad reign of peace,

Let it float there wide un - furled; Bear it on - ward; lift it high.
Com - fort bring to those that mourn; Speak of Christ's glad reign of peace.

MILES LANE. C. M.

Alt. 6



1. Soon all shall hail our Je - sus' name; An - gels shall pros-trate
2. The ris - en saints shall sound the lyre, And as they sound it
3. The rem - nant saved from Is - rael's race, Re - deemed from Is-rael's
4. Gen-tiles shall come, and com - ing sing, Through-out this earth - ly



fall; For him the bright-est glo - ry claim, And hail him,
 fall Be - fore his face who formed their choir, And hail him,
 fall, Shall praise him for his won-drous grace, And hail him,
 ball, Ho - san - nas to our heav'n-ly King, And hail him,



hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.

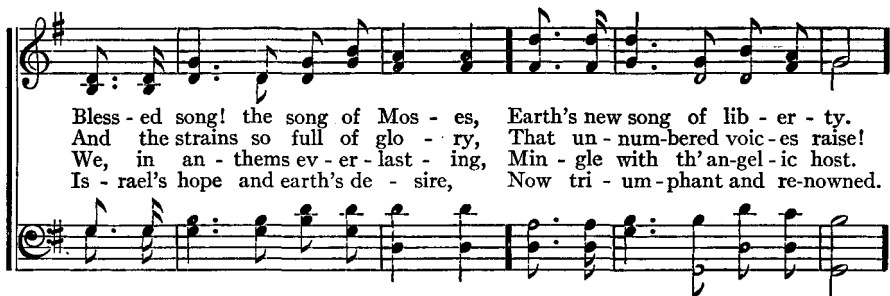


HARWELL. 8. 7.

Alt. 35, 328



1. Soon shall count - less hearts and voic - es Sing the song of ju - bi - lee;
 2. O, the rap - turous, bliss-ful sto - ry, Spo - ken to Im-man-uel's praise!
 3. While our crowns of glo - ry cast - ing At his feet, in rap - ture lost,
 4. Yes, he reigns, the great Mes-si - ah, With the heav'n-ly glo - ry crown-



Bless - ed song! the song of Mos - es, Earth's new song of lib - er - ty.
 And the strains so full of glo - ry, That un - num-bered voic - es raise!
 We, in an - them's ev - er - last - ing, Min - gle with th'an-gel - ic host.
 Is - rael's hope and earth's de - sire, Now tri - um-phant and re-nowned.



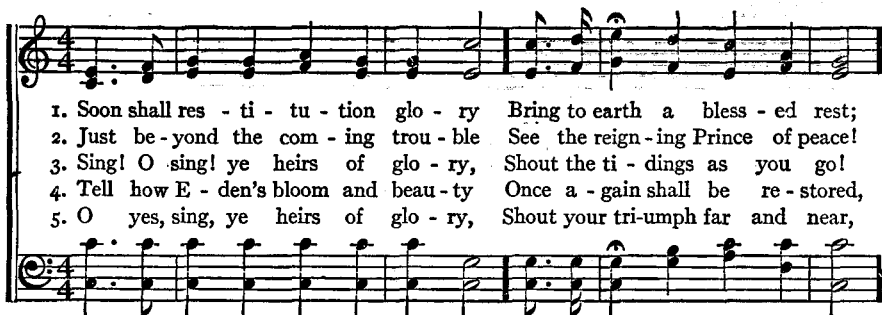
Hail Mes-si - ah! great De-liv-'rer! Hail Mes - si - ah! praise to thee!
 Now a sea of bliss un-bound-ed Spreads o'er earth thro' end-less days.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Earth's de-sire and Is-rael's boast!
 Hail Mes-si - ah! reign for - ev - er! Hail Im-man-uel! wor-thy found!

1. Hail Mes - si - - ah! great De - liv - 'rer! Hail Mes - si - - ah! praise to thee!

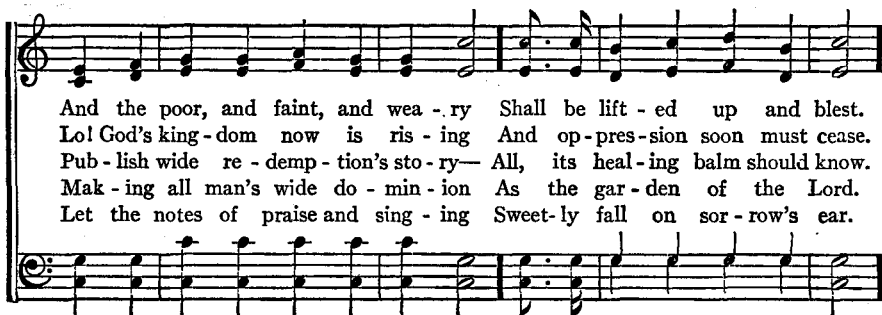


Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

Rest for the Weary

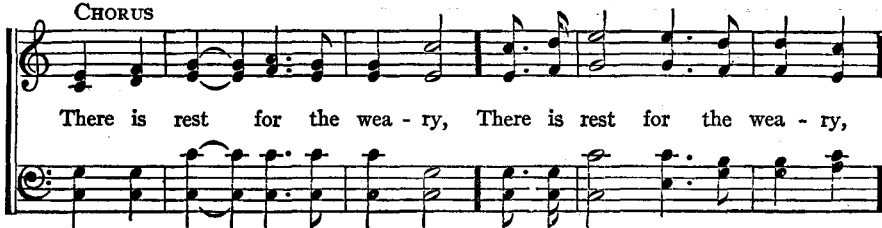


1. Soon shall res - ti - tu - tion glo - ry Bring to earth a bless - ed rest;
 2. Just be - yond the com - ing trou - ble See the reign - ing Prince of peace!
 3. Sing! O sing! ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout the ti - dings as you go!
 4. Tell how E - den's bloom and beau - ty Once a - gain shall be re - stored,
 5. O yes, sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph far and near,

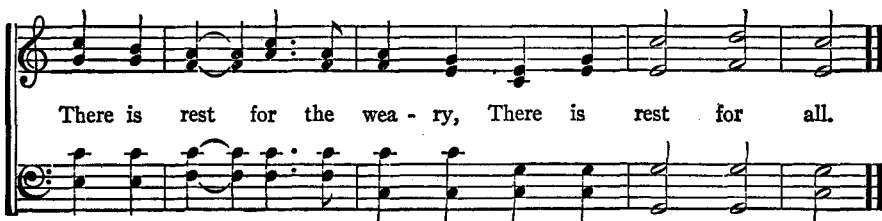


And the poor, and faint, and wea - ry Shall be lift - ed up and blest.
 Lo! God's king - dom now is ris - ing And op - pres - sion soon must cease.
 Pub - lish wide re - demp - tion's sto - ry— All, its heal - ing balm should know.
 Mak - ing all man's wide do - min - ion As the gar - den of the Lord.
 Let the notes of praise and sing - ing Sweet - ly fall on sor - row's ear.

CHORUS



There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,



There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for all.

WEBB. 7. 6.

Alt. 86, 285

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in God's strength a - lone;
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

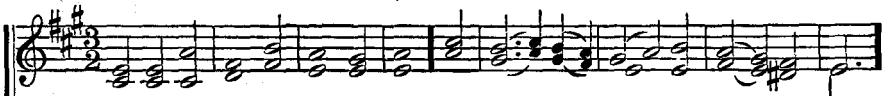
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my he shall lead,
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

MIGDOL. L. M.

Alt. 253



1. Soon shall the joy-ous song a - rise Thro' all the hosts be - neath the skies,
2. Let all the Gen-tile kingdoms be Sub - ject - ed, might - y Lord, to thee!
3. Soon shall that glorious an-them swell, And host to host the tri - umph tell,



That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's.
 And o-ver land, and stream, and main, Now wave the scep - tre of thy reign.
 That no re-bel-lious foe re-mains, But o - ver all the Sav - iour reigns.



HURSLEY. L. M.



1. Sun of my soul, my Fa - ther dear, I know no night when thou art near.
2. Shield of my soul, tho' tem - pests rage, And 'gainst me hosts of foes en - gage,
3. Thy grace and glo - ry thou dost give To those who near thee ev - er live;
4. Thy choic - est trea - sure, e'en thy Son, Thy well - be - loved and on - ly one,
5. Yea, thou who spar - edst not thy Son, Whose sac - ri - fice our ran - som won,



The Lord, a Sun—Concluded



O! may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy serv-ant's eyes.
 My ref-uge and my for-tress thou, Be-fore thee ev-'ry foe must bow.
 And no good thing dost thou with-hold From sheep which stray not from thy fold.
 Free-ly thou gav-est once for me, From sin and death to set me free,
 Shalt, with him, all things free-ly give; He lives, a pledge that we shall live.



263

Sweet Each Moment

WATCH TOWER

Alt. 103



1. Sweet each moment, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
2. Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie,
3. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
4. Here, in ten-der, grate-ful sor-row, With my Sav-iour will I stay;



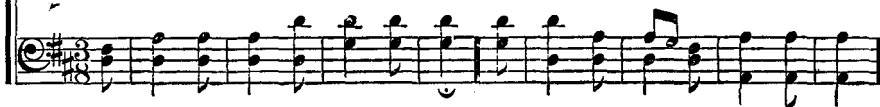
Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
 While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.
 Con-stant still, in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his death.
 Here, fresh hope and strength will bor-row, Turn-ing dark-ness in-to day.



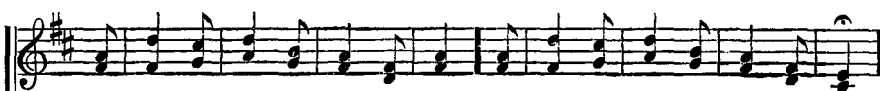
Sweet Hour of Prayer

Slow

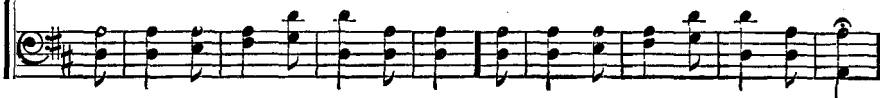
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known!
To him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word and trust his grace,



And oft es - caped the temp-ter's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer,
I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer,



Sweet Hour of Prayer—Concluded

And oft es - caped the temp-ter's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

265

Sweet Is the Work

BARTHOLOMEON. Alt. 180, 219

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy Name, give thanks, and sing:
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No earth - ly care shall fill my breast;
3. My heart shall tri - umph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word.
4. And I shall share a glo - rious part When grace hath well re - fined my heart,
5. E'en now I see, and hear, and know More than I hoped for here be - low,

To show thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
O, may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound!
His works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep his coun-sels! how di - vine!
And fresh sup - plies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
And ev - 'ry pow'r finds sweet em-ploy Pro-claim-ing ti - dings of great joy.

HORTON. 7.

Alt. 24, 196

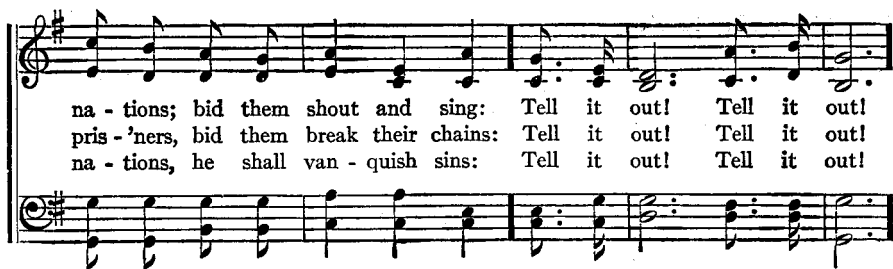
1. Take my life and may it be, Lord, ac - cept - a - ble to thee;
 2. Take my feet and let them be, Swift on er - rands, Lord, for thee;
 3. Take my lips and let them be, Moved with mes - sa - ges from thee;
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in con - stant praise;
 5. Take my love, my God; I pour At thy feet its treas - ure - store;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love.
 Take my voice and let it bring Hon - or al - ways to my King.
 Take my sil - ver and my gold; Noth - ing, Lord, would I with - hold.
 Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
 Take my - self— I wish to be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

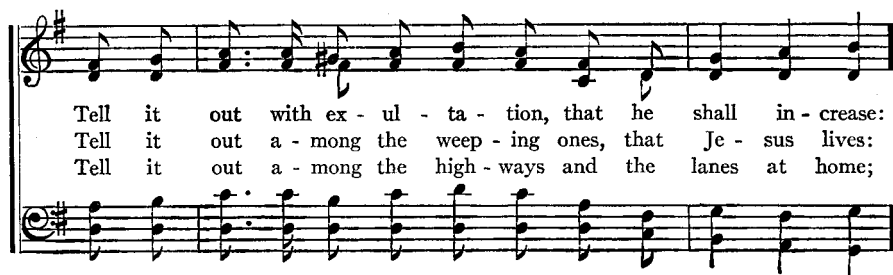
1. Tell it out a - mong the na - tions, that the Lord is King;
 2. Tell it out a - mong the peo - ple, that the Sav - iour reigns!
 3. Tell it out a - mong the peo - ple, Je - sus' reign be - gins:

Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the

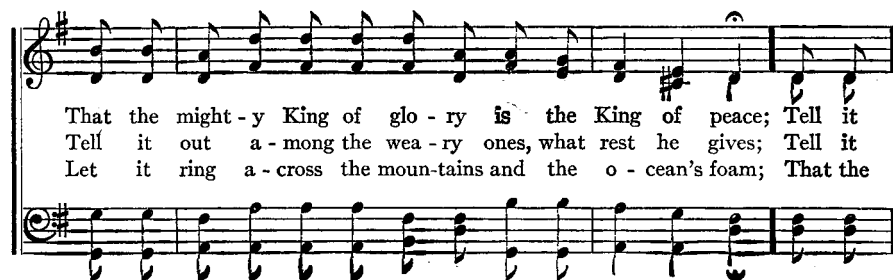
Tell It Out!—Concluded



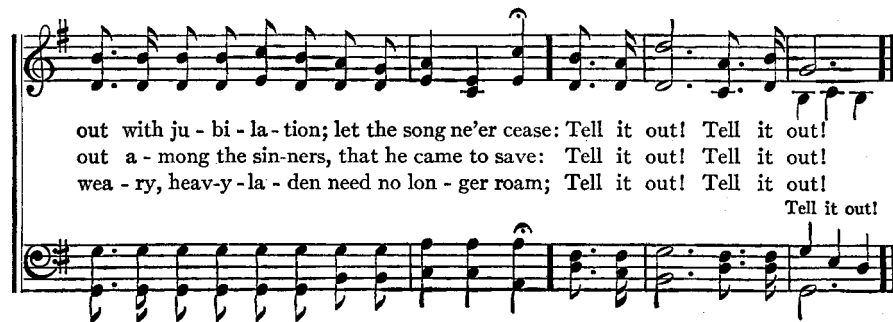
na - tions; bid them shout and sing: Tell it out! Tell it out!
 pris - 'ners, bid them break their chains: Tell it out! Tell it out!
 na - tions, he shall van - quish sins: Tell it out! Tell it out!



Tell it out with ex - ul - ta - tion, that he shall in - crease:
 Tell it out a - mong the weep - ing ones, that Je - sus lives:
 Tell it out a - mong the high - ways and the lanes at home;



That the might - y King of glo - ry is the King of peace; Tell it
 Tell it out a - mong the wea - ry ones, what rest he gives; Tell it
 Let it ring a - cross the moun - tains and the o - cean's foam; That the

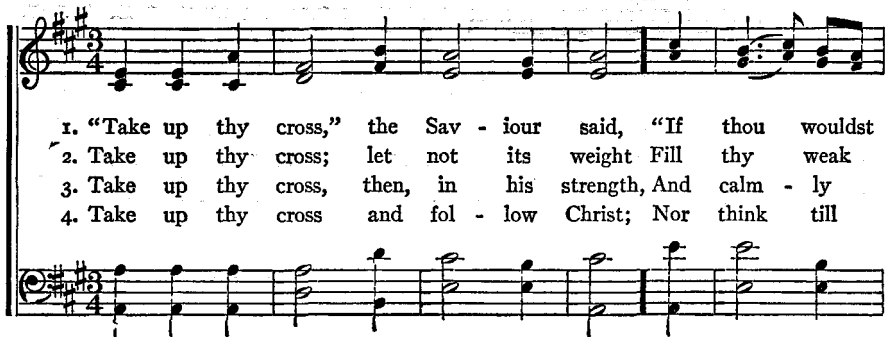


out with ju - bi - la - tion; let the song ne'er cease: Tell it out! Tell it out!
 out a - mong the sin - ners, that he came to save: Tell it out! Tell it out!
 wea - ry, heav - y - la - den need no lon - ger roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out!

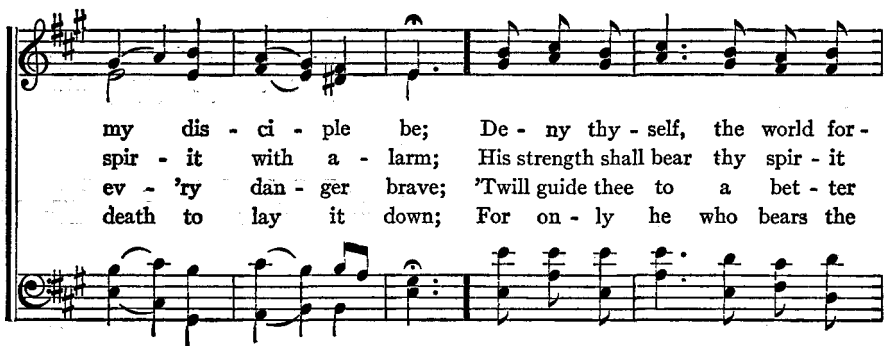
Take Up Thy Cross

MIGDOL. L. M.

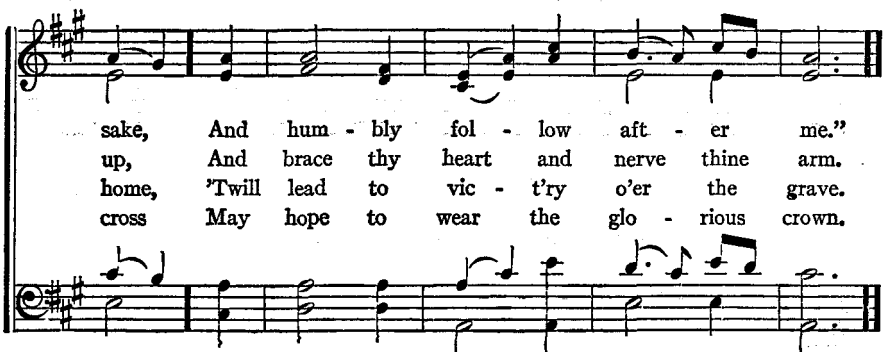
Alt. 82



1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said, "If thou wouldst
 2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill thy weak
 3. Take up thy cross, then, in his strength, And calm - ly
 4. Take up thy cross and fol - low Christ; Nor think till



my dis - ci - ple be; De - ny thy - self, the world for -
 spir - it with a - larm; His strength shall bear thy spir - it
 ev - 'ry dan - ger brave; 'Twill guide thee to a bet - ter
 death to lay it down; For on - ly he who bears the



sake, And hum - bly fol - low aft - er me."
 up, And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.
 home, 'Twill lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 cross May hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

AURELIA. 7. 6.

Alt. 56, 200

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
 2. Though, with a scorn - ful won - der, Men see her sore op - prest;
 3. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is God's new cre - a - tion, Be - got - ten with his Word.
 By foes too great to num - ber, By tri - als sore dis - trest,
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;

From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing; Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,

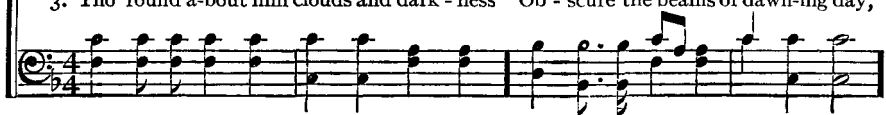
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall change to morn of song.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

Let the King of Glory In

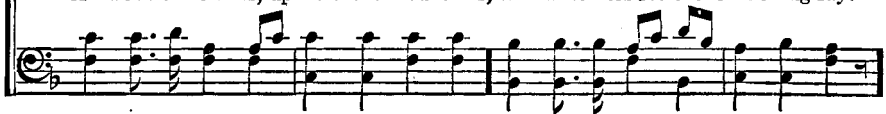
DAY DAWN. 9. 8.



1. The flush of morn is on the moun-tains To drive a - way the night of sin;
2. The flush of morn is on the moun-tains, And on-ward steals to far-thest plain.
3. Tho' round a-bout him clouds and dark - ness Ob - scure the beams of dawn-ing day,



Lift up your heads, O hin-d'ring por - tals, And let the King of glo - ry in!
 A - wake, O earth! the day is dawn-ing; He comes whose right it is to reign.
 A - bove the clouds, up - on the mountains, The watch-ers see the morn - ing ray.



He comes, he comes, the King of glo - ry! The light of life up - on his brow.



Hail ' ye na-tions, hail him! hail him! The King of kings, be - hold him now.



(Genesis xxxi : 42).

LEONI

Alt. 241

1. The God of Abra-ham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove,
 2. The God of Abra-ham praise, At whose su-preme com-mand
 3. The God of Abra-ham praise, Whose all-suf-fic-ient grace

An-cient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love.
 From earth we rise and seek the joys At his right hand:
 Shall guide us all our hap-py days, In all our ways:

Je-ho-vah great "I AM," In earth and heav'n con-fessed;
 We all on earth for-sake, Its wis-dom, fame, and pow'r;
 Hail, Abra-ham's God and ours! Our voic-es glad we raise

We bow and bless the sa-cred name, For-ev-er blest.
 And him our on-ly Por-tion make, Our Shield and Tow'r.
 And cel-e-brate with all our pow'rs Thy end-less praise.

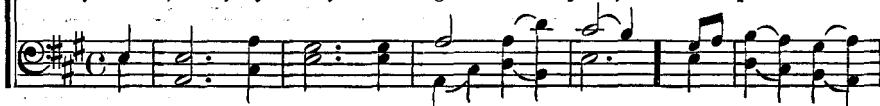
The Glory of the Lord

CREATION. L. M.

Alt. 71, 87



1. The heav'ns de - clare thy glo - ry, Lord, Through all the
 2. Au - thor of Na - ture's won - drous laws, Pre - serv - er
 3. And while bright vi - sions of thy pow'r The shin - ing
 4. But not a - lone do worlds of light, And earth, dis -
 5. In Christ, when all things are com - plete— The things in
 6. By faith we see thy glo - ry now, We read thy
 7. Cailed, Lord, by thee, to high - est place, To pres - ence



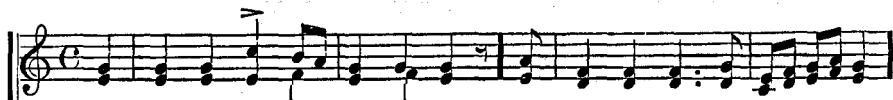
realms of bound - less space The soar - ing mind may roam a -
 of its glo - rious grace, We hail thee as the great First
 worlds be - fore us bring, The earth - ly gran - deur, fruit and
 play thy grand de - signs; 'Tis when our eyes be - hold thy
 earth and things in heav'n—The heav'ns and earth shall be re -
 wis - dom, love and grace; In praise and ad - o - ra - tion
 of thy glo - ry bright, O! for such con - de - scend - ing



broad, And there thy pow'r and wis - dom trace.
 Cause, And here de - light thy ways to trace.
 flow'r, The prais - es of thy boun - ty sing.
 Word We read thy name in fair - est lines.
 plete With thy high prais - es ev - er giv'n.
 bow, And long to see thy glo - rious face.
 grace How can we speak thy praise a - right?



Adapted Swiss Tune. Alt. 42, 211



1. The Lord is King! Lift up thy voice, O earth and all ye heav'ns, re-joice;
2. The Lord is King! chil-dren of dust, The Judge of all the earth is just;



From world to world the joy doth ring: 'The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King!'
Ho-ly and true are all His ways: Let ev-'ry crea-ture speak His praise.



The Lord is King! What saint shall dare Re-sist His will, dis-trust His care,
He reigns! Ye saints, ex-alt your strains, Your God is King! Je-ho-hah reigns!

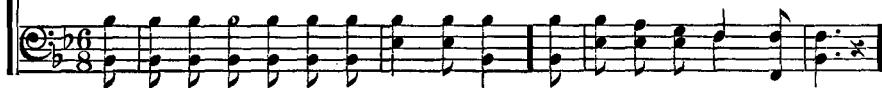


Or mur-mur at His wise de-crees, Or doubt His roy-al prom-i-ses?
And lo! there stands on Zi-on's height The a-noint-ed Son with king-dom right.





1. The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to lie
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re-store me a - gain, And give me the strength to take
3. Yea, tho' I should walk in the valley of death, Yet why should I then fear ill?



In past - ures green; he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 The nar - row path of right - eous - ness, E'en for his own name's - sake."
 For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me com - fort still.



CHORUS



His yoke is eas - y, his bur - den is light; I've found it so, I've found it so;



He lead - eth me by day and by night, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.



SHIRLAND. S. M.

Alt. 288

1. The Lord is ris'n in - deed; The grave hath lost its prey;
 2. The Lord is ris'n in - deed; He lives to die no more;
 3. The Lord is ris'n in - deed; At - tend - ing an - gels, hear!
 4. Then take your gold - en lyres, And strike each cheer - ful chord;

With him shall rise the ran-somed seed, To live in end-less day.
 He lives, and will his peo-ple lead, Whose curse and shame he bore.
 Up to the courts of heav'n, with speed, The joy-ful ti-dings bear.
 Join, all ye bright ce-les-tial choirs, To praise our ris-en Lord.

WARE. L. M.

Alt. 120

1. The Lord my pas-ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care,
 2. When in the sul-try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst-y moun-tain pant,
 3. Though in a bare and rug-ged way, Through devious, lone-ly wilds I stray,
 4. Though through the vale of death I tread, With many dan-gers o-ver-spread,

His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye.
 To fer-tile vales and dew-y meads, My wea-ry, wan-d'ring steps he leads.
 Thy boun-ty shall my pains be-guile; The bar-ren wil-der-ness shall smile.
 My stead-fast heart shall fear no ill; For thou, O Lord, art with me still.

Adapted from Swiss Air. Alt. 216

Moderato mf

1. The Lord, our Sav - iour, will ap - pear; His day is
 2. He's come to take his pow'r to reign O'er earth with
 3. The prince of dark - ness he'll de - stroy; The hosts of
 4. Then those who suf - fered in his name, Who did o -
 5. The won - ders of that hap - py age What mor - tal

now at hand; The signs make known his pres - ence here;
 all his saints; Je - sus, the Lamb of God, once slain,
 sin o'er - throw; Sa - tan shall then no more an - noy,
 bey his Word, Raised high in glo - ry, shall pro - claim
 could de - clare? We view with joy the sa - cred page,

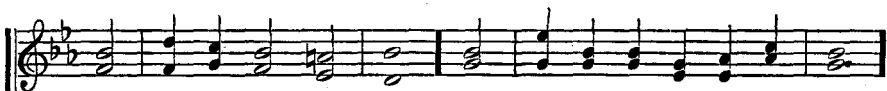
"The wise shall un - der - stand." "The wise shall un - der - stand."
 Will end its long com - plaints, Will end its long com - plaints.
 For Christ shall reign be - low, For Christ shall reign be - low.
 The good - ness of their Lord, The good - ness of their Lord.
 For we can read them there, For we can read them there.

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

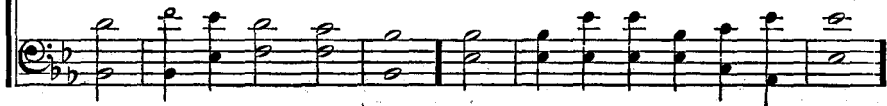
Alt. 192



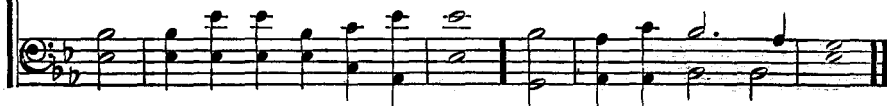
1. The night is past, the morn-ing ray Comes ush-'ring in the glo-rious day,
2. Stu - pen-dous scene! Those men of old, Proph - ets who have the sto - ry told
3. Now en - tered in - to their re - ward, These faith-ful serv-ants of the Lord



The prom-ised time of rest; Hark! 'tis the trum-pet sound-ing clear;
 Of this tran-scen-dent day; The pa - tri - archs, a - pos - tles, too,
 Have not served him in vain; The faith - ful, wor - thy ones of old



Its joy - ful notes burst on the ear, Pro - claim - ing ti - dings blest.
 Who lived and died with this in view, In glo - ri - ous ar - ray.
 As earth - ly prin - ces of - fice hold, While saints in glo - ry reign.



A Millennial Song

(First Tune)

W. H. PEPWORTH

JESSIE G. HERR



1. The night is past, the day has come, The light of the Mil -
 2. In Zi - on trees of heal - ing grow, A pan - a - ce - a



len - ni - um Ir - ra - di - ates the sky. And earth's ten -
 for the woe Of all the tribes of man; And right - eous -



thou - sand voic - es sweet In hap - py har - mo - ny com - pete,
 ness and peace have found On earth a hap - py meet - ing ground,



A Millennial Song—Concluded

To raise the joy - ful cry: Re - joice! Re - joice! man -
And, like a rain - bow, span With glo - rious arch the

kind is free From all his an - cient tyr - an - ny!
heav'n a - bove, Dis - play - ing God's e - ter - nal love,

Bro - ken are er - ror's gall - ing chains:
And van - ished are our griefs and pains:

Mes - si - ah reigns! Mes - si - ah reigns!

Verse 2 may be sung to the 2nd tune, thus using both tunes as one song.

A Millennial Song

(Second Tune)

J. G. H.



1. The night is past, the day has come, The light of the Mil-
2. In Zi - on trees of heal - ing grow, A pan - a - ce - a



len - ni - um Ir - ra - di - ates the sky. And earth's ten-
for the woe Of all the tribes of man; And right - eous-



thou - sand voic - es sweet In hap - py har - mo -
ness and peace have found On earth a hap - py



A Millennial Song—Concluded

rit.

ny com - pete, To raise the joy - ful cry: Re - joice! Re -
meet - ing ground, And, like a rain - bow, span with glo - rious

rit.

joice! man - kind is free From all his an - cient
arch the heav'n a - bove, Dis - play - ing God's e -

tyr - an - ny! Bro - ken are er - ror's gall - ing chains:
ter - nal love, And van - ished are our griefs and pains:

Mes - si - ah reigns! Mes - si - ah reigns!

ERNAN. L. M.

Alt. 272, 319



1. There is a God—all Na - ture speaks, Thro' earth, and air, and seas, and skies:
2. The ris - ing sun, se - rene - ly bright, O'er the wide world's ex - tend - ed frame
3. Ye cu - rious minds, who roam a - broad, And trace cre - a - tion's won - ders o'er,



- See! from the clouds his glo - ry breaks, When the first beams of morn - ing rise.
In - scribes, in char - ac - ters of light, His might - y Mak - er's glo - rious name.
Con - fess the foot - steps of your God, And bow be - fore him, and a - dore.



SILOAM. C. M.

Alt. 163, 195



1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;
2. There is an arm that nev - er tires When hu - man strength gives way;
3. O, wea - ry souls with cares op - pressed, Trust in his lov - ing might
4. Whose ear is o - pen to thy cry; Whose grace is full and free;
5. Draw near to him in prayer and praise; Re - ly on his sure word;



God's Omnipotence—Concluded



There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light.
 There is a love that nev - er fails When earth - ly loves de - cay.
 Whose eye is o - ver all thy ways Through all thy wea - ry night;
 Whose com - fort is for - ev - er nigh; What - e'er thy sor - rows be.
 Ac - knowl - edge him in all thy ways, Thy faith - ful, lov - ing Lord.



282

The Secret Place

AZMON. C. M.

Alt. 198



1. There is a safe and se - cret place Be - neath the wings di - vine,
 2. The least and feeb - lest here may bide, And rest se - cure in God;
 3. The an - gels watch him on his way, And aid with friend - ly arm;
 4. He feeds in pas - tures large and fair, Of love and truth di - vine:
 5. A hand al - mighty - y to de - fend, An ear for ev - 'ry call,



Re - served for ev - 'ry child of grace By faith who says, 'Tis mine.
 Be - neath his wings they safe - ly hide, When dan - gers are a - broad.
 And Sa - tan, seek - ing out his prey, May hate, but can - not harm.
 O child of God, O glo - ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine!
 A hid - den life, and in the end, Glo - ry to crown it all.



Words and music by JESSIE G. HEER



1. There's a call go - ing out thro' the length of the land, To serve in the
2. Ye saints, will ye join with the Lord in his work? He seeks all the
3. Then haste thee a - way to the work for to - day; Go forth with your



Ar - my of Gid - e - on; Our Cap - tain has is - sued the
will - ing and loy - al; There is serv - ice for all: then re -
heart filled with glad - ness. Tell all whom you meet, of his



CHORUS

fin - al com - mand To van - quish the co - horts of Mid - ian.
spond to his call, With thanks for this priv - i - lege roy - al. Then up, up, my
mes - sage so sweet: His King - dom will ban - ish all sad - ness.



soul, lin - ger not, To day must a bat - tle be fought. Let us com - pass the



The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon—Concluded

foe, and shout as we go, "The Sword of the Lord! and of Gid - eon!"

284

Search and See

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There's no place where earth - ly sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;
4. But men make his love too nar - row By false lim - its of their own,
5. If our faith is true and sim - ple We will take him at his word,

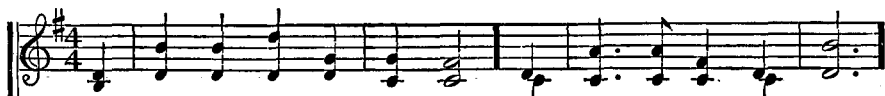
There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice, Though se - vere his judg - ments be.
 There's no place where earth - ly fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And they mag - ni - fy his ven - geance With a zeal he will not own.
 And our lives will be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

REFRAIN



Search the Scrip - tures, search and see	Wis - dom's won - drous har - mo - ny.
Search the Scrip - tures, search and see	God in mer - cy judg - eth thee.
Search the Scrip - tures, search and see	God's great kind - ness un - to thee.
Search the Scrip - tures, search and see	God's grand law of eq - ui - ty.
Search the Scrip - tures, search and see;	Let their rec - ords glad - den thee.

MARY C. JEWELL


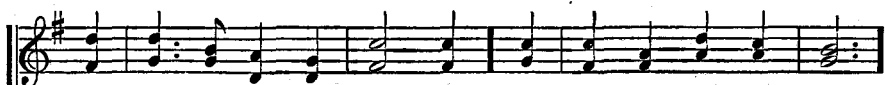
JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 86, 260





1. The sun and moon are dark - ened, The o - cean depths are stirred,
 2. Hark! all ye sons of Zi - on, God ut - ter - eth his voicel
 3. With Truth's fair ban - ner wav - ing March forth to meet the foe!


The ev - er - last - ing moun - tains Are scat - tered at God's word.
 While tribes of earth are mourn - ing, 'Tis giv'n you to re - joice.
 The Lord will fight the bat - tle; Sing ye, but strike no blow!

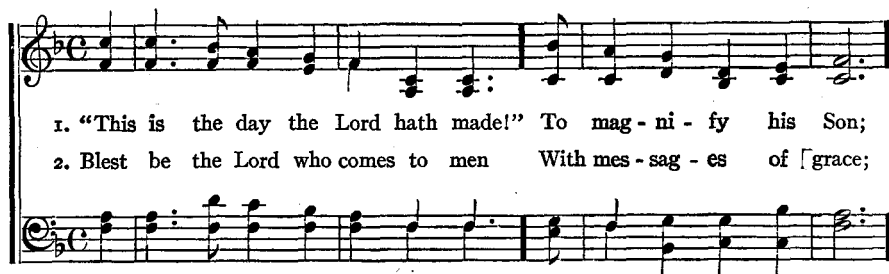
The na - tions, rent a - sun - der, Do not of him in - quire;
 The forc - es led by Sa - tan De - fy the God of heav'n;
 O sound the trum - pet loud - ly; O - bey your King's com - mand;

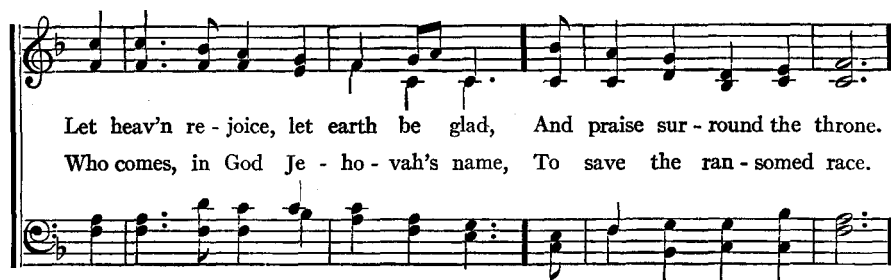
He stands the earth to mea - sure In flam - ing judg - ment fire.
 Yet un - to Christ on Zi - on The King - dom has been giv'n.
 De - liv - er - ance is prom - ised To Gid - eon's faith - ful band.



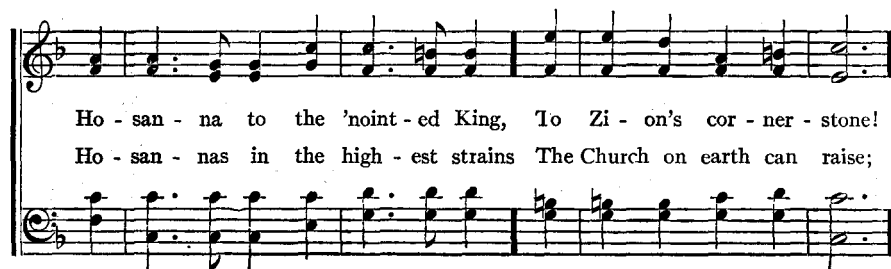
From "Evang Saenger I" Alt. 16, 195



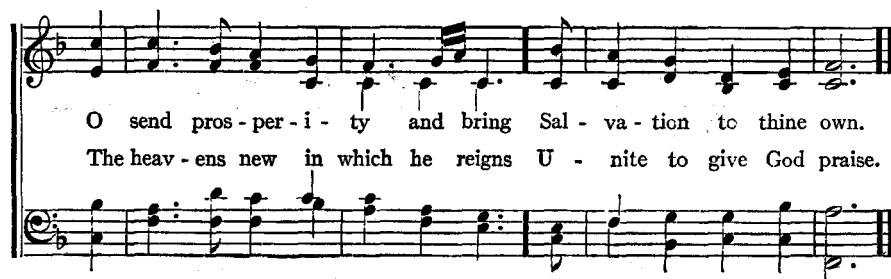
1. "This is the day the Lord hath made!" To mag - ni - fy his Son;
2. Blest be the Lord who comes to men With mes - sag - es of [grace;



Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round the throne.
Who comes, in God Je - ho - vah's name, To save the ran - somed race.



Ho - san - na to the 'noint - ed King, To Zi - on's cor - ner - stone!
Ho - san - nas in the high - est strains The Church on earth can raise;



O send pros - per - i - ty and bring Sal - va - tion to thine own.
The heav - ens new in which he reigns U - nite to give God praise.

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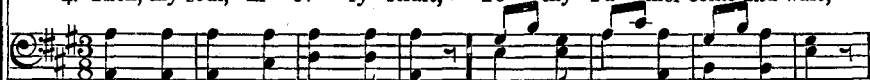
An Ever-Present Help

HORTON. 7.

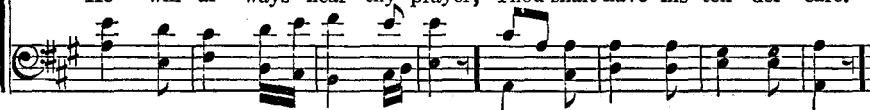
Alt. 19, 30, 150



1. Those who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
 2. In our sick - ness or our health, In our want or in our wealth,
 3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail,
 4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come and wait;



If we live a life of prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 If we look to God in prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 'Tis the time for ear - nest prayer; God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 He will al - ways hear thy prayer; Thou shalt have his ten - der care.



288

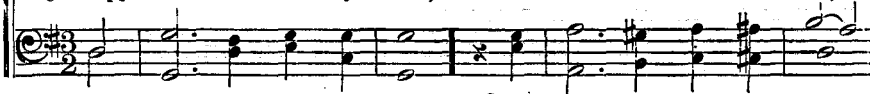
An Ever-Present Aid

HAYDEN. S. M.

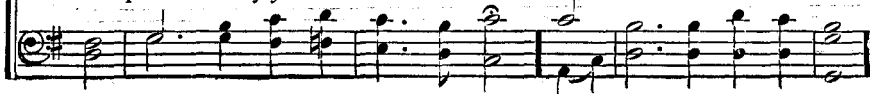
Alt. 187



1. Thou ev - er - pres - ent aid In suff - 'ring and dis - tress,
 2. The soul by faith re - clined On the Re - deem - er's breast,
 3. Sor - row and fear are gone, When - e'er thy face ap - pears;
 4. It hal - lows all my cross; It sweet - ly com - forts me;
 5. Stripped of each earth - ly friend, I find them all in One;



The mind which still on thee is stayed Is kept in per - fect peace.
 'Mid rag - ing storms, ex - ults to find An ev - er - last - ing rest.
 It stills the sigh - ing suff' - rer's moan, And dries the wid - ow's tears.
 Makes me for - get my ev - 'ry loss, And find my all in thee.
 And peace and joy which nev - er end A - bound in God's dear Son.



FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

Alt. 186, 204

1. Though all the world my choice de-ride, Yet Je-sus shall my por-tion be;
 2. Sweet is the vi-sion of thy face, And kind-ness o'er thy lips is shed;
 3. Thy suf-frings I em-brace with thee, Thy pov-er-ty and shame-ful cross;
 4. Be dai-ly dear-er to my heart, And ev-er let me feel thee near;

For I am pleased with none be-side; The fair-est of the fair is he.
 Love-ly art thou, and full of grace, And glo-ry beams a-round thy head.
 The pleas-ure of the world I flee, And deem its trea-sures on-ly dross.
 Then will-ing-ly with all I'd part, Nor count it wor-thy of a tear.

MEAR. C. M.

Alt. 123

1. Though earth-born shad-ows now may shroud Thy thorn-y path a-while,
 2. On-ly be-lieve, in liv-ing faith, His love and pow'r di-vine,
 3. When tem-pest clouds are dark on high, His bow of love and peace
 4. Hold on thy way, with hope un-chilled, By faith and not by sight,

God's bless-ed Word can part each cloud, And bid the sun-shine smile.
 And in each tri-al, e'en in death, His light shall round thee shine.
 Shines sweet-ly through thy trou-bled sky, A pledge that storms shall cease.
 And thou shalt own his word ful-filled, "The Lord shall be thy light."

LYONS. 10. 11.



1. Though trou-les as - sail and dan - gers af - fright, Though friends should all
2. The birds, with-out barn or store-house, are fed; From them let us
3. When Sa - tan ap - pears to stop up our path, And fills us with
4. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain; The good that we
5. No strength of our own, nor good - ness we claim; Our trust is all
6. When life sinks a - pace, and death is in view, The word of his



fail and foes all u - nite, Yet one thing se - cures us, what -
 learn to trust for our bread; His saints what is fit - ting shall
 fears, we tri - umph by faith; He can - not take from us, though
 seek we ne'er shall ob - tain; But when such sug - ges - tions our
 thrown on Je - sus' dear name: In this, our strong tow - er, for
 grace shall com - fort us through; Not fear - ing nor doubt - ing with



ev - er be - tide; The prom - ise as - sures us, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 ne'er be de - nied, So long as 'tis writ - ten, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 oft he has tried, The heart - cheer - ing prom - ise, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 gra - ces have tried, This an - swers all questions, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 safe - ty we hide; The Lord is our pow - er, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 Christ on our side, We're sure to die feel - ing, "The Lord will pro - vide."



ELLACOMBE

Alt. 22, 163

1. Though yes-ter-day's cam - paign is o'er, Be - hold a new be - gun!
 2. Go forth, faith's shield o'er ev - 'ry heart, Bright hope on ev - 'ry helm;
 3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;

Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Nor yet the tri - umph won;
 Through that shall pierce no fie - ry dart, And this no fear o'er - whelm.
 We love the ho - ly war - rior's life; Christ's death we fain would die.

Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say,
 Go in the spir - it and the might Of him who led the way;
 Lord God, our shield, al - migh - ty One, Thy saints sus - tain, de - fend;

'Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye chil - dren of the day!
 Give forth your wit - ness e'er the night Has turned to cloud - less day.
 Grant them, though dark - ened be the sun, Thy true light to the end.

ZION. 8. 7. 4.

Alt. 84, 225

1. Thou hast said, O bless - ed Je - sus, "Take thy cross and fol - low me."
 2. While this liq - uid tomb sur - vey - ing, Em - blem of the dis - mal grave,
 3. Fit - ting sign, which thus re - minds me, Sav - iour, of thy love for me,
 4. Though it rend some fond af - fec - tion, Though I suf - fer shame or loss,

'Tis be - cause thou would - est have us Reign for - ev - er - more with thee.
 Thee I'd fol - low, hum - bly pray - ing; Life it - self I would not save.
 And this cov - e - nant which binds me In its death - less bonds to thee.
 Yet the fra - grant, blest re - flec - tion— I am now where Je - sus was—

Lord, I'll take it; Help me so to fol - low thee,
 So I'll en - ter, As thou en - teredst Jor - dan's wave,
 O! what pleas - ure In this fel - low - ship with thee!
 Will re - vive me, When I faint be - neath the cross,

Lord, I'll take it; Help me so to fol - low thee.
 So I'll en - ter, As thou en - teredst Jor - dan's wave.
 O! what pleas - ure In this fel - low - ship with thee!
 Will re - vive me, When I faint be - neath the cross.

294

Jesus, Our High Priest

ERIN

Alt. 86, 92

1. Thou stand - est at the al - tar, Thou of - ferest ev - 'ry prayer;
 2. Out of thy hand the in - cense As - cends be - fore the throne,
 3. And, through thy blood ac - cept - ed, In joy we keep the feast:
 4. With thanks to God our Sav - iour, On Thee, the Lamb, we feed:

By faith's un - cloud - ed vi - sion We see thee ev - er there.
 Where thou art in - ter - ced - ing, Lord Je - sus, for Thine own.
 Thou art a - lone the Lamb of God; Thou art our great High Priest.
 Thy flesh is bread from heav - en; Thy blood is drink in - deed.

295

Through All the Changing Scenes

EMMANUEL. C. M.

BEETHOVEN. Alt. 83, 316

1. Through all the chang - ing scenes of life, In trou - ble and in joy,
 2. O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, In earth ex - alt his name;
 3. The hosts of God en - camp a - round The dwell - ings of the just;
 4. O love the Lord, all ye his saints, The faith - ful he'll pre - serve;

The prais - es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy.
 When in dis - tress to him I called, He to my res - cue came.
 De - liv - 'rance he af - fords to those Who on his suc - cor trust.
 Make but his serv - ice your de - light, And from it nev - er swerve.

Thy Light Is Come, O Zion!

MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 200, 269

1. Thy Light is come, O Zi- on! The glo - ry of the Lord
 2. The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, Thou'lt ne'er ob - tain by chance.
 3. The light that shines up - on thee, Moves on to per - fect day.

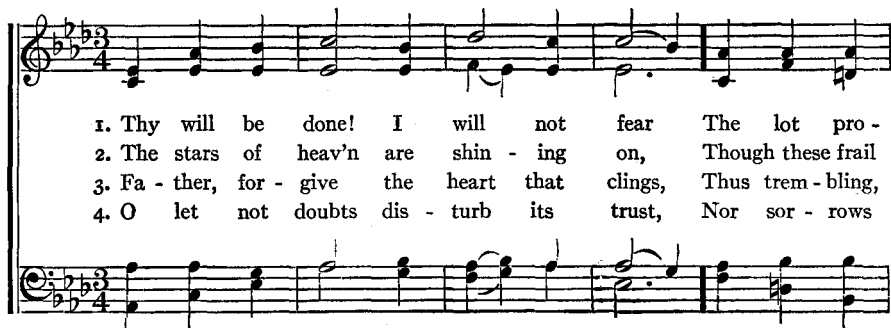
Is now a - ris'n up - on thee, His spir - it is out - poured.
 Thou must the king - dom in - t'rests Through-out the earth ad - vance.
 Walk in the light, so shalt thou Keep God's ap - point - ed way.

A - rouse thee from thy lan - guor: Thou'rt clothed with ris - ing sun!
 Straight on - ward lies thy safe - ty; Take not one glance be - hind,
 The smile of heav'n's ap - prov - al Shines down in rays di - rect

On oth - ers shed thy bright - ness; Thy heav'n-ward race course run.
 But haste a - long the path - way, And stay on God thy mind.
 On such as march to Zi - on, The seat of God's e - lect.

BARTHOLDY. L. M.

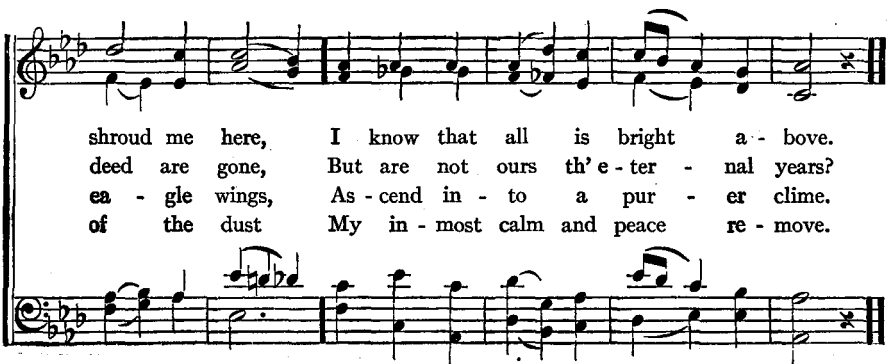
Alt. 186, 204



1. Thy will be done! I will not fear The lot pro -
 2. The stars of heav'n are shin - ing on, Though these frail
 3. Fa - ther, for - give the heart that clings, Thus trem - bling,
 4. O let not doubts dis - turb its trust, Nor sor - rows



vid - ed by thy love; Though clouds and dark - ness
 eyes are dimmed with tears; The hopes of earth in -
 to the things of time; And bid me, as on
 dim its heav'n - ly love; Nor these af - fic - tions



shroud me here, I know that all is bright a - bove.
 deed are gone, But are not ours th'e - ter - nal years?
 ea - gle wings, As - cend in - to a pur - er clime.
 of the dust My in - most calm and peace re - move.

MENDON. L. M.

Alt. 186, 314

1. Thy pres-ence, gra-cious God, af-ford; Pre-prepare us to re-ceive thy word;
 2. Dis-tract-ing thoughts and cares re-move, And fix our hearts and hopes a-bove;
 3. To us the sa-cred word ap-ply, And may it give new en-er-gy;
 4. Fa-ther, in us thy-self re-veal; Help us to learn and do thy will;

Now let thy voice en-gage our ear; Lord, speak, and let thy serv-ant hear.
 With heav'nly truth may we be fed, And sat-is-fied with liv-ing bread.
 O! may we, in thy faith and fear, Be prof-it-ed by what we hear.
 Thy heav'nly grace in us dis-play, And guide us to the realms of day.

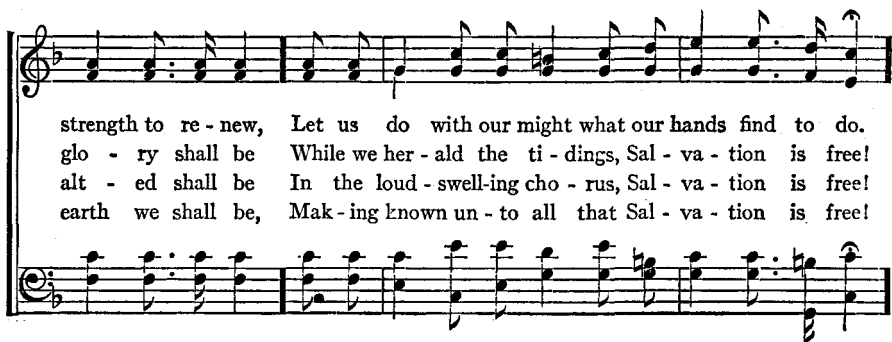
299

To the Work!

1. To the work! to the work! O ye serv-ants of God! Let us fol-low the
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all; Soon the king-dom of
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord; And the smile of his

path that our Mes-ter has trod; With the balm of his coun-sel our
 life let the wea-ry be led. In the cross and its ban-ner our
 dark-ness and er-ror shall fall, And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-
 face shall our la-bor re-ward When as kings and as priests o-ver

To the Work--Concluded

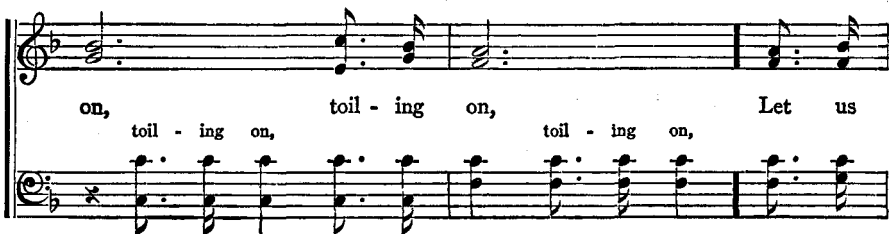


strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
 glo - ry shall be While we her - ald the ti - dings, Sal - va - tion is free!
 alt - ed shall be In the loud - swell - ing cho - rus, Sal - va - tion is free!
 earth we shall be, Mak - ing known un - to all that Sal - va - tion is free!

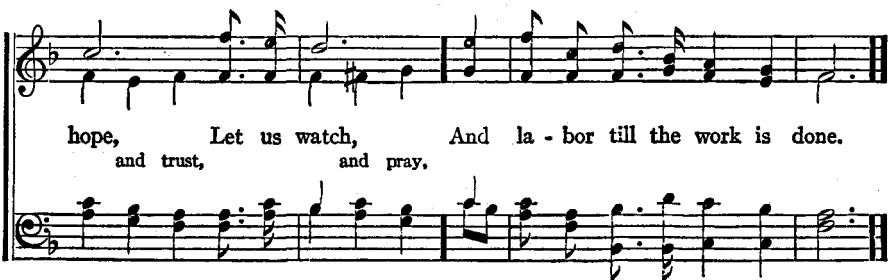
CHORUS



Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, toil - ing
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,



on, toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Let us
 toil - ing on, toil - ing on,



hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the work is done.
 and trust, and pray,

WARD. L. M.

Alt. 186, 204

1. "'Tis fin - ished!" so the Sav - iour cried, And meek - ly
 2. 'Tis fin - ished! this that heav'n fore - told By proph - ets
 3. 'Tis fin - ished! Son of God, thy pow'r Hath tri - umphed
 4. 'Tis fin - ished! let the joy - ful sound Be heard through

bowed his head and died. 'Tis fin - ished! yes, the
 in the days of old; And truths are o - pened
 in the aw - ful hour; Thy life for ours the
 all the na - tions round; 'Tis fin - ished! let the

work is done, The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won.
 to our view, That ho - ly proph - ets nev - er knew.
 ran - som paid, And free from death shall we be made.
 tri - umph rise And swell the cho - rus of the skies!

ANVERN. L. M.

Alt. 15



1. Tri - umph - ant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust and dark - ness and the
2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments on, And let thine ex - cel - lence be
3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy hal - lowed courts with
4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - ins shall re -
5. Yea, soon as - ton - ished men shall see The laur - els of thy vic - to -



dead! Though hum - bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee
 known. Decked in the robe of right - eous - ness, The world thy
 dread; No more shall sin's de - fil - ing host Their vic - t'ry,
 pair; Nor will thy watch - ful Mon - arch cease To guard thee
 ry; And thou, with grace and glo - ry crowned, May'st lav - ish



with thy Sav - iour's strength, And gird thee with thy Sav - iour's strength.
 glo - ry shall con - fess, The world thy glo - ry shall con - fess.
 and thy sor - rows, boast, Their vic - t'ry, and thy sor - rows, boast.
 in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.
 bless - ings all a - round, May'st lav - ish bless - ings all a - round.



F. W. F.

JESSE G. HERR. Alt. 85

1. Up! ev - 'ry sol - dier on Christ's side en - list - ed.
2. Clear comes the call for un - self - ish de - vo - tion

Sound loud the trum - pet! Aye, gird for the fight!
That ev - 'ry serv - ice with joy will em - brace.

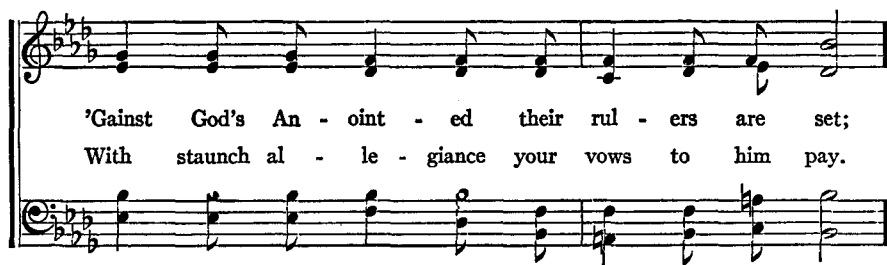
Mount Sa - lem's ram - parts; fight, shoul - der to shoul - der,
Faith must dis - play its com - plete heart re - li - ance

With all who lift up the stan - dard of light!
On him who of - fers pro - tect - ion and grace.

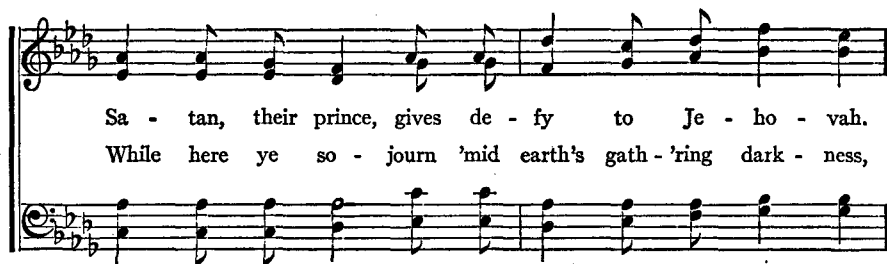
Loyalty—Concluded



See! all the na - tions in tu - mult as - sem - bling,
Loy - al at heart be to God and Christ's breth - ren;



'Gainst God's An - oint - ed their rul - ers are set;
With staunch al - le - giance your vows to him pay.



Sa - tan, their prince, gives de - fy to Je - ho - vah.
While here ye so - journ 'mid earth's gath - ring dark - ness,



Short is his time e'er he suf - fers de - feat.
Hold high the torch of Mil - len - ni - al Day.

303

The Glory of the Gospel

WELTON. L. M.

Alt. 186, 253



1. Up - on the Gos - pel's sa - cred page The gath - ered beams of a - ges shine;
 2. On might - ier wing, in loft - ier flight, From year to year the truth shall soar,
 3. More glo - rious still, as cen - turies roll, Shall Truth's fair ban - ner be un - furled,
 4. Flow to re - store, but not de - stroy; As when the cloud - less lamp of day



For, as it hast - ens, ev - 'ry age Ful - fils its proph - e - cies di - vine.
 And, as it soars, its bless - ed light Shall scat - ter dark - ness more and more.
 Un - til in strength, from pole to pole, Its ra - diance shall o'er - flow the world—
 Pours out its floods of light and joy, And sweeps the ling'ring mists a - way.



304

Wake, Awake

HERRNHUT

P. NICOLAI



1. 'Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing,' The watch - men on the
 2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, Her heart to God in



heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!
 praise is spring - ing; She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom;



Wake, Awake—Concluded



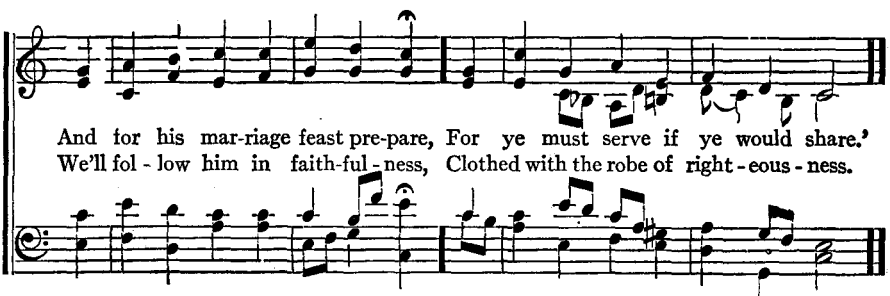
Mid - night heard the wel - come voic - es, And at the cry each
Decks her - self with gar - ments glo - rious, For lo! her Lord is



saint re - joic - es: 'Come forth, pre - pare, ye vir - gins wisel
come vic - to - rious. Her night is past, her Light is come!



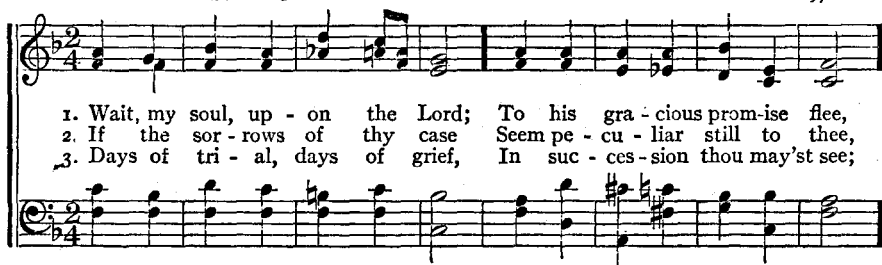
The Bride-groom's come; a-wake, Your lamps with glad-ness take; Hal - le - lu - jah!
Yes, come, the bless - ed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son; Hal - le - lu - jah!



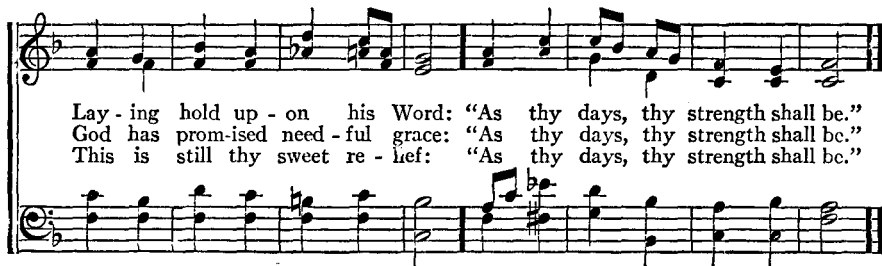
And for his mar-riage feast pre-prepare, For ye must serve if ye would share.'
We'll fol - low him in faith-ful - ness, Clothed with the robe of right - eous - ness.

SEYMOUR. 7.

Alt. 19, 166



1. Wait, my soul, up - on the Lord; To his gra - cious prom - ise flee,
2. If the sor - rows of thy case Seem pe - cu - liar still to thee,
3. Days of tri - al, days of grief, In suc - ces - sion thou may'st see;



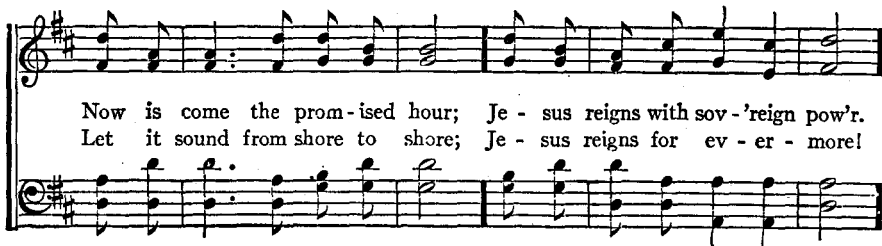
Lay - ing hold up - on his Word: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."
God has prom - ised need - ful grace: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."
This is still thy sweet re - lief: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."

AMBOY. 7 s.

Alt. 89

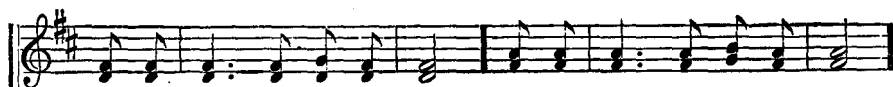


1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
2. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!



Now is come the prom - ised hour; Je - sus reigns with sov - 'reign pow'r.
Let it sound from shore to shore; Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more!

Wake the Song—Concluded



Hark! the des - ert lands re - jice; And the is - lands join their voice;
He shall reign from pole to pole With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;



Joy! the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the King of kings!
He shall reign when, like a scroll, Thrones and king - doms pass a - way.



307

Walk in the Light

WARWICK. C. M.

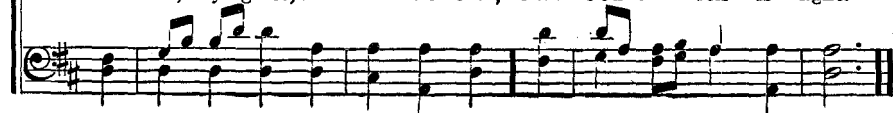
Alt. 163, 201



1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace - ful, se - rene, and bright;

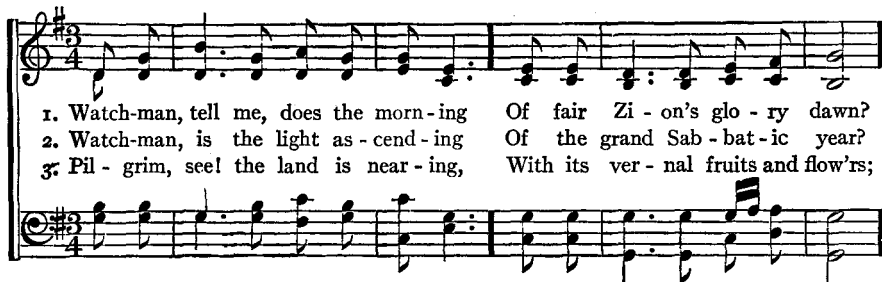


His spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
Be - cause that Light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God him - self is light.

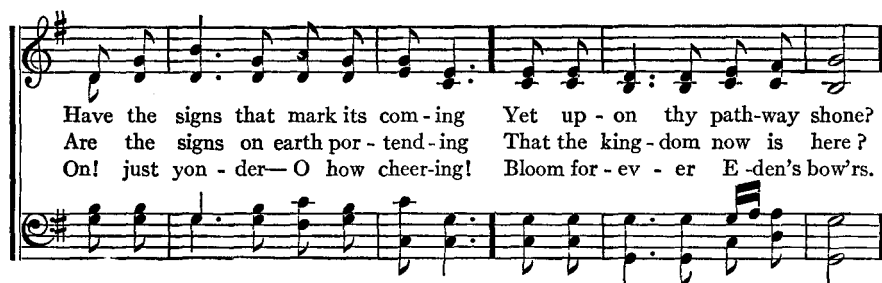


ZION'S GLORY. 8. 7.

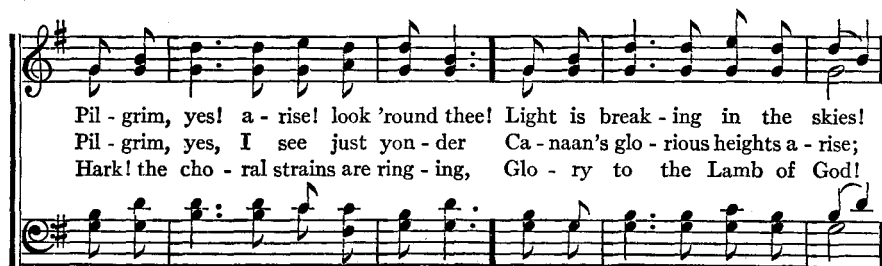
Alt. 64, 90



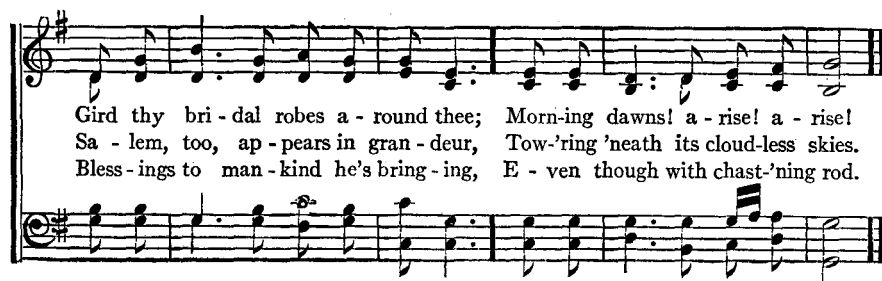
1. Watch-man, tell me, does the morn-ing Of fair Zi-on's glo-ry dawn?
 2. Watch-man, is the light as-cend-ing Of the grand Sab-bat-ic year?
 3. Pil-grim, see! the land is near-ing, With its ver-nal fruits and flow'rs;



Have the signs that mark its com-ing Yet up-on thy path-way shone?
 Are the signs on earth por-tend-ing That the king-dom now is here?
 On! just yon-der—O how cheer-ing! Bloom for-ev-er E-den's bow'rs.



Pil-grim, yes! a-rise! look 'round thee! Light is break-ing in the skies!
 Pil-grim, yes, I see just yon-der Ca-naan's glo-ri-ous heights a-rise;
 Hark! the cho-ral strains are ring-ing, Glo-ry to the Lamb of God!



Gird thy bri-dal robes a-round thee; Morn-ing dawns! a-rise! a-rise!
 Sa-lem, too, ap-pears in gran-deur, Tow-'ring 'neath its cloud-less skies.
 Bless-ings to man-kind he's bring-ing, E-ven though with chast-'ning rod.

MORNING STAR. 7. D.

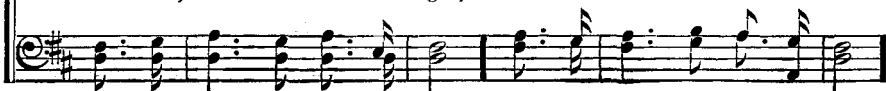
Alt. 105



1. Watch-man, tell us of the night— What its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends.
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.



Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!
 Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.
 Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.



Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?
 Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, will earth's sor - rows cease, And God's will on earth be done?



Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day— Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
 Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own; See, its glo - ry fills the earth.
 Trav - 'ler, yes, the Prince of peace, Earth's ap - point - ed King, has come!



1. We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love,
 2. We praise thee, O God, for the spir - it of light
 3. We praise thee, O God, that the king - dom is here,

Who died for our sins and as - cend - ed a - bove.
 That shines on thy pag - es, and scat - ters our night.
 That the Sav - iour has come, and will short - ly ap - pear.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

1. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er By and by, by and by;
 2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry By and by, by and by;
 3. We shall see and be like Je - sus By and by, by and by;
 4. Man-kind's tears shall all cease flow - ing By and by, by and by;

And the dark - ness shall be o - ver By and by, by and by.
 We'll re - peat re - demp - tion's sto - ry By and by, by and by;
 To him - self he will re - ceive us By and by, by and by.
 When with pow'r we shall be show - ing By and by, by and by—

When our earth - ly jour - ney's done And the vic - to - ry is won,
 And the strains for - ev - er - more Shall re - sound from shore to shore,
 Per - fect - ly we shall ful - fill All God's bless - ed ho - ly will,
 All the wealth of grace di - vine, All the depth of wis - dom's mine,

We shall shine forth as the sun By and by, by and by.
 When man-kind God doth re - store By and by, by and by.
 And a - dore and praise him still By and by, by and by.
 Mak - ing truth and vir - tue shine By and by, by and by.

1. We thank thee, Lord, for us - ing us For thee to work and speak;
 2. We thank thee, gra - cious God, that we May tes - ti - mo - ny give
 3. Help us, O God, to grasp each truth With hand as firm and true

How - ev - er trem - bling is the hand, The voice how - ev - er weak.
 To those who un - der Sa - tan's thrall In earth's gross dark - ness live.
 As when we clasped it first to heart, A treas - ure fresh and new;

We thank thee, Lord, that some true rays Of light from us have shown
 O hon - or high - er, tru - er far Than earth - ly fame could bring,
 Thy Name to name, thy - self to own With voice un - fal - ter - ing,

In - to a world so dark as ours, How - ev - er faint and wan.
 Thus to be used, in work like this, So long, by such a King.
 With face as bold and un - a - shamed As in our Chris - tian Spring.

AVON (MARTYRDOM). C. M.

Alt. 2, 22, 83

1. What poor, de - spis - ed com - pa - ny Of trav - el - ers are those,
 2. Ah, they are of a roy - al line, All chil - dren of a King,
 3. Why do they, then, ap - pear so mean? And why so much de - spised?
 4. But why keep they that nar - row road, That rug - ged, thorn - y maze?

Who walk in yon - der nar - row way, Be - set by man - y foes?
 Heirs of e - ter - nal life di - vine, And lo! for joy they sing!
 Be - cause, of their rich robes, un - seen, The World is not ap - prized.
 Ah, that's the way their Lead - er trod; They love and keep his ways.

ROCKINGHAM, L. M.

Alt. 186, 298

1. What var - ious hin - dran - ces we meet In com - ing to the mer - cy - seat!
 2. Prayer makes the darkest cloud with - draw; Prayer climbs the lad - der Ja - cob saw;
 3. Re - strain - ing prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer keeps the Christian's armor bright,

Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer, But wish - es to be oft - en there?
 Gives ex - er - cise to faith and love; Brings ev - 'ry bless - ing from a - bove.
 And Sa - tan trem - bles when he sees The weak - est saint up - on his knees.

Ye Are My Witnesses

(First Tune)

MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 97

INTRODUCTION

With expression

1. What hast thou in thine hand? Look, child, and see.
 2. I am thy Ho - ly One, Mak - er and King!
 3. Ye are my wit - ness - es, That I am God!

Fa - ther, it is the pound Christ gave to me.
 This peo - ple have I formed My praise to sing.
 Go, her - ald far and wide My word a - broad.

Then go at My com-mand, Bear wit - ness through the land.
 If thou would'st know the joy That is with - out al - loy,
 Count not your lives worth while, Yea, let the world re - vile;

Ye Are My Witnesses—Concluded

That Word of Mine shall stand E - ter - nal - ly!
 En - ter thy King's em - ploy, Thine all, now bring.
 Seek ye My love and smile; A - rise and shine!

(Second Tune)

JESUS IS MINE. 6. 4.

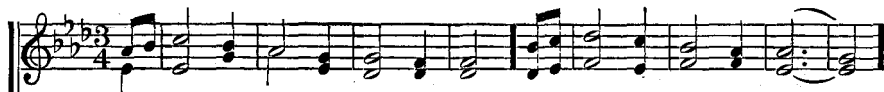
1. What hast thou in thy hand? Look, child, and see, Fa - ther, it

is the pound Christ gave to me. Then go at My com - mand

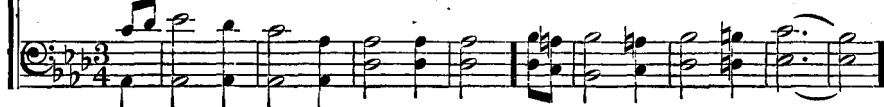
Bear wit - nesses through the land. That word of Mine shall stand e - ter - nal - ly.

MANOAH. C. M.

Alt. 143, 295



1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. O, how can words with e - qual warmth The grat - i - tude de - clare
3. Through all e - ter - ni - ty, to thee A grate - ful song I'll raise.



Trans - port - ed with the view I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
 That glows with - in my in - most heart? But thou canst read it there.
 And my e - ter - nal joy shall be To her - ald wide thy praise.



317

When I View the Cruel Cross

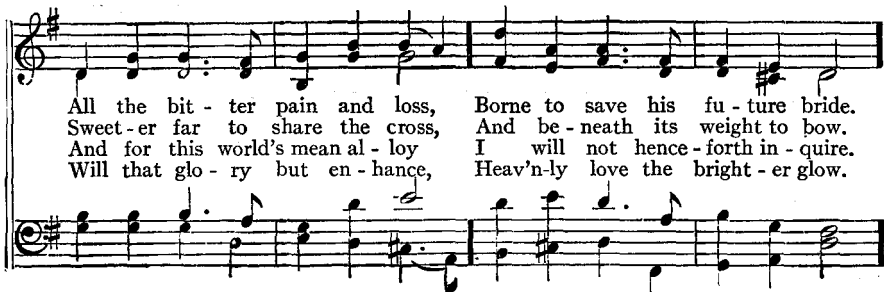
Arranged. Alt. 105, 141, 139

With expression

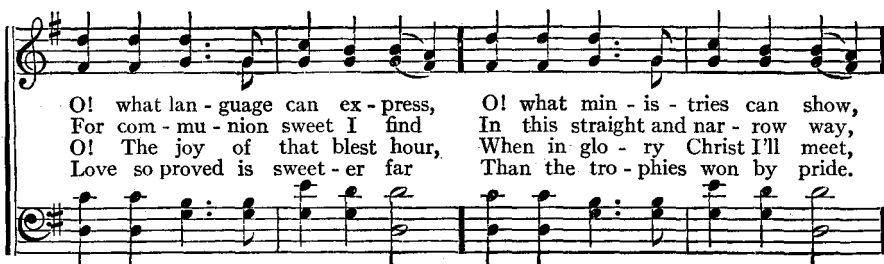
1. When I view the cru - el cross, Where my lov - ing Sav - iour died,
2. How could I in earth - ly dross, Find a sat - is - fac - tion now?
3. For - ward to the fu - ture joy All my long - ing hopes as - pire,
4. Ev - 'ry pain - ful cir - cum - stance, Ev - 'ry sor - row I may know,



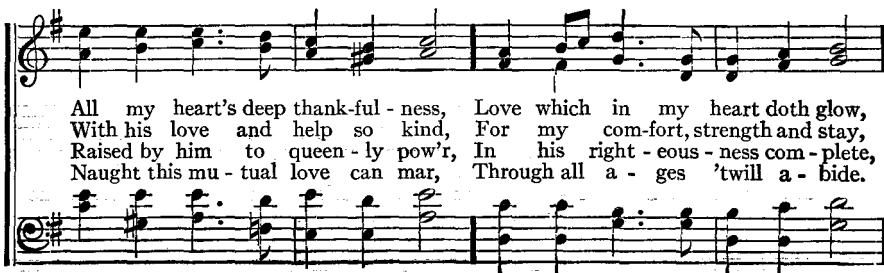
When I View the Cruel Cross—Concluded



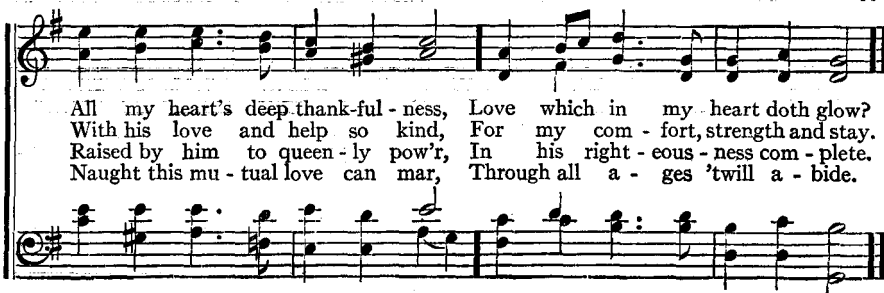
All the bit - ter pain and loss, Borne to save his fu - ture bride.
 Sweet - er far to share the cross, And be - neath its weight to bow.
 And for this world's mean al - loy I will not hence - forth in - quire.
 Will that glo - ry but en - hance, Heav'n - ly love the bright - er glow.



O! what lan - guage can ex - press, O! what min - is - tries can show,
 For com - mu - nion sweet I find In this straight and nar - row way,
 O! The joy of that blest hour, When in glo - ry Christ I'll meet,
 Love so proved is sweet - er far Than the tro - phies won by pride.



All my heart's deep thank - ful - ness, Love which in my heart doth glow,
 With his love and help so kind, For my com - fort, strength and stay,
 Raised by him to queen - ly pow'r, In his right - eous - ness com - plete,
 Naught this mu - tual love can mar, Through all a - ges 'twill a - bide.



All my heart's deep thank - ful - ness, Love which in my heart doth glow?
 With his love and help so kind, For my com - fort, strength and stay.
 Raised by him to queen - ly pow'r, In his right - eous - ness com - plete.
 Naught this mu - tual love can mar, Through all a - ges 'twill a - bide.

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests wild on sea and land,
 2. Though he may per - mit af - flic - tion, 'Twill but prove my faith - ful - ness;
 3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy:
 4. So, when here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meet - ing storms and bil - lows wild,

I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
 For in love, and not in an - ger, All his chast - nings come as tests.
 God will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.
 Je - sus for my soul is car - ing: Naught can harm his Fa - ther's child.

CHORUS

He will hide me, he will hide me, Where no
 He will hide me, he will hide me,

harm..... can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me, safe - ly
 Where no harm can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,

He Will Hide Me—Concluded

hide me, In the shad - - ow of his hand.
safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of his hand.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with the first line of music corresponding to the first line of lyrics and the second line of music corresponding to the second line of lyrics.

319

In Thy Name

WARD. L. M.

Alt. 276

1. Where two or three, with sweet ac-cord, Meet in thy name, O bless - ed Lord!—
2. There thou hast promised, Lord, to be, To bless the lit - tle com - pa - ny;
3. O! fill our hearts with heav'nly love, And may we at its im - pulse move,


The first system of the musical score for 'In Thy Name' features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb), and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are placed below the first staff of music.

Meet to re - count thine acts of grace, O, how thy pre - sence fills the place!
And while we of - fer prayer and praise, O! may we learn more of thy ways!
That all a - round may clear - ly see That we have been, dear Lord, with thee.



The second system of the musical score continues with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are placed below the second staff of music.

EUCCHARIST. L. M.



Alt. 42, 211




1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which my
 2. I would not seek in earth - ly bliss To find a
 3. I'm not my own, dear Lord— to thee My ev - 'ry
 4. So, as a liv - ing sac - ri - fice, I would pre -
 5. But then I know thou dost ac - cept My grate - ful

bless - ed Sav - iour died, All earth - ly gain I
 rest a - part from thee, For - get - ful of thy
 pow'r, by right, be - longs; My priv - i - lege to
 sent my lit - tle all. 'Tis lean and poor, I
 of - f'ring un - to thee; For, Lord, 'tis love that

count but loss; How emp - ty all its show and pride!
 sac - ri - fice Which pur - chased life and peace for me.
 serve I see, God's praise to raise in tune - ful songs.
 must con - fess; I would that it were not so small.
 doth it prompt, And love is in - cense sweet to thee.



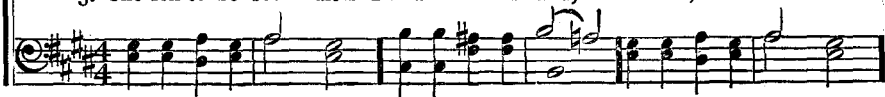
(Exodus xxxii : 26)

BOHEMIA

F. R. HAVERGAL. Alt. 58

Quick

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will wit-ness for him,
2. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King Christ Je-sus
3. Cho-sen to be sol - diers In an al - ien land, Cho-sen, called and faith-ful



Kingdom ti-dings bring? Who will shun the world's side? Face it as his foe?
 None can o - ver-throw: Round his standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure,
 For our Cap-tain's band, In the serv-ice roy - al Let us not grow cold;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call to serv - ice,
 For Je - ho-vah's pow - er Makes the triumph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing
 Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true and bold. Lord Je-ho-vah, keep us,



By thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sav-iour, we are thine.
 By thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sav-iour, we are thine.
 By thy grace di - vine, Al - ways on the Lord's side, Fa - ther, al - ways thine.



322

Confidence and Security

DUNBAR. S. M.

Alt. 38, 220

1. Who in the Lord con - fide, And in his pre - cious blood,
 2. Stead - fast, and fixed, and sure, His Zi - on can - not move;
 3. As 'round Je - ru - sa - lem The hill - y bul - warks rise,
 4. On ev - 'ry side he stands, And for his Is - rael cares;

In storms and hur - ri - canes a - bide Firm as the mount of God.
 His faith - ful peo - ple stand se - cure In Je - sus' guar - dian love.
 So God pro - tects and cov - ers them From all their en - e - mies.
 And safe in his al - migh - ty hands Their souls for - ev - er bears.

323

Who Is This That Comes?

(Isaiah lxiii)

C. GOUNOD

1. Who is this that comes from E - dom, All his rai - ment stained with blood,
 2. 'Tis the Lo - gos, now vic - to - rious, Trav - ling on - ward in his might;
 3. Why that blood his rai - ment - stain - ing? 'Tis the blood of man - y slain:
 4. Might - y Vic - tor, reign for ev - er; Wear the crown so dear - ly won;

Who Is This That Comes?—Concluded

To the saints pro-claim-ing free-dom, Ven-geance to the foes of God,
'Tis Mes-si-ah, O how glo-ri-ous To his peo-ple is the sight!
Boz-rah's goats—there's none re-main-ing—None God's fair name to pro-fane;
Will-ing shall thy peo-ple ev-er Be and sing what Thou hast done.

Glo-ri-ous in the garb he wears, Glo-ri-ous in the spoils he bears?
Je-sus now is strong to save, Might-y to re-deem the slave.
Ar-ma-ged-don has been fought; And de-liv-er-ance is wrought.
Thou hast fought Je-ho-vah's foes; Thou wilt heal all man-kind's woes.

324

With One Consent Let Saints

FESTUS

From a German Chorale. Alt. 186, 298

1. With one con-sent let saints on earth To God their cheer-ful voic-es raise;
2. Con-vinced that he is God a-lone From whom both we and all pro-ceed;
3. O en-ter then his tem-ple gate, Thence to his courts de-vout-ly press;
4. For he's the Lord, su-preme-ly good, His mer-cy is for ev-er sure;

Glad hom-age pay with god-ly mirth, And sing be-fore him songs of praise.
We, whom he choos-es for his own, The flock that he vouch-safes to feed.
And still your grate-ful hymns re-peat, And still his name with prais-es bless.
His truth, which al-ways firm-ly stood, To end-less a-ges shall en-dure.

MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR. Alt. 86, 92, 269



1. With hearts and hands up - lift - ed To Him whose pow'r doth save,
2. As liv - ing sac - ri - fic - es Our bod - ies thus to bring,
3. Each priv - i - lege of serv - ice Is fur - nished by our Lord,
4. Clothed with sal - va - tion's gar - ments And robe of right - eous - ness,



In sa - cred, priest - ly ser - vice, Love's of - fer - ing we wave.
 We so - ber - ly con - sid - er A rea - son - a - ble thing.
 Who aids us in ful - fill - ing Our cov - e - nant God - ward.
 We joy in God Je - ho - vah, Him out of Zion we bless.



CHORUS



Then bind we to the Al - tar Our hol - y of - fer - ing,



Cleansed by the blood of Je - sus; Je - ho - vah's praise we sing.



Bid Thy King All Hail

MARY C. JEWELL

JESSIE G. HERR



1. Ye cho - sen Is - ra - el of God, Re - joice and turn your fac - es t'ward
2. The might - y King of earth is here, To bring the boon that man holds dear,
3. Tho' men The Stone have dis - al - lowed, 'Tis cho - sen, pre - cious un - to God,



The King at God's right hand. He's crowned! With sceptre he doth reign,
 E'en life for - ev - er - more. On those who will his law o - bey,
 'Tis set on Zi - on's hill. O Zi - on, called of God, be strong!



To res - cue man from sin's do - main. His King - dom is at hand.
 And walk in light of Christ's glad day, His bless - ings he'll out - pour.
 Take up thy cor - o - na - tion song, And bid thy King, All Hail!



Ye Righteous, In the Lord Rejoice

(Psalm xxxiii)

VIOLET GROVE. C. M.

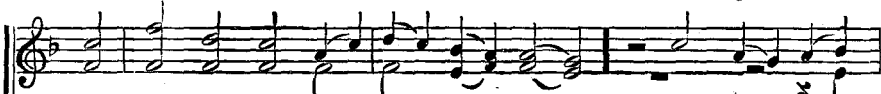
Alt. 16, 22



1. Ye right - eous, in the Lord re - joice; It come - ly is and right,
 2. Praise God with harp, and un - to him Sing with the psal - ter - y;
 3. A new song to him sing, and play With loud noise skill - ful - ly;
 4. To judg - ment and to right - eous - ness A love he bear - eth still;



1. Should praise the



That saints of God with thank - ful voice,	Should
Up - on a ten - stringed in - stru - ment	Make
For right is God's word, all his works	Are
The lov - ing - kind - ness of the Lord	The



1. Should praise the

Lord of might,



praise the Lord of might,	Should praise	the Lord	of might.
ye sweet mel - o - dy,	Make ye	sweet mel - o - dy.	
done in ver - i - ty,	Are done	in ver - i - ty.	
earth throughout doth fill,	The earth	through - out doth fill.	



Lord of might,

HATIKVOH—JEWISH NATIONAL HYMN

Arranged. Alt. 35, 64, 158

Andantino

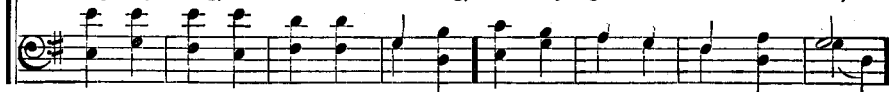
1. Zi - on's King shall reign vic - to - rious, All the earth shall own his sway;
 2. Then shall Is - rael, long dis - pers - ed, Mourn - ing seek Je - ho - vah God;



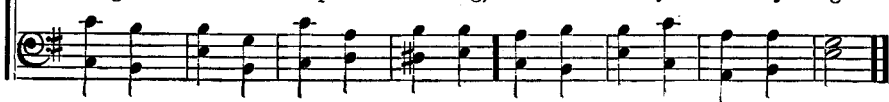
He will make his king - dom glo - rious, He shall reign in end - less day.
 Look to him who once was pier - ed, Own and kiss God's chast'ning rod.



Na - tions now from God es - trang - ed Then shall see a glo - rious light;
 Might - y King, thine arm re - veal - ing, Now thy right - eous cause main - tain,



Night to day shall then be chang - ed, Heav'n shall triumph in the sight.
 Bring the na - tions help and heal - ing, Make them sub - ject to thy reign.



Take Your Harps

DOVER. S. M.

Alt. 116, 144, 184

1. Zi - on is free, ye saints, With joy your harps now take;
 2. The spir - it of our God Hath tuned the harp di - vine,
 3. Take down the harp di - vine, Sweep o'er its man - y strings;
 4. No more an ex - ile roam; Ac - cept thy lib - er - ty;
 5. Let such go up and build The tem - ple of our God,

No more by Bab-'lon's streams sit down And weep for Zi - on's sake.
 And now, in grand - est har - mo - ny, Its mel - o - dies com - bine.
 They call to Zi - on, Rise and shine! Thy God sal - va - tion brings.
 God calls his faith - ful peo - ple home, Sets er - ror's cap - tives free.
 And let their souls, with cour - age filled, Pub - lish the news a - broad.

God Is With Thee

ZION. 8. 7. 4.

Alt. 84, 225

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

God Is With Thee—Concluded



All her foes shall be con-found - ed Though the world in arms com - bine.
Moth - ers cease their own to cher - ish, Heav'n and earth at last re - move;
But will nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre - cious in his sight.



Hap - py Zi - on! What a fa - vored lot is thine!
But no chan - ges Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love,
God is with thee— God, thine ev - er - last - ing light!



Hap - py Zi - on! What a fa - vored lot is thine!
But no chan - ges Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
God is with thee— God, thine ev - er - last - ing light!



Zion, Thrice Happy Place

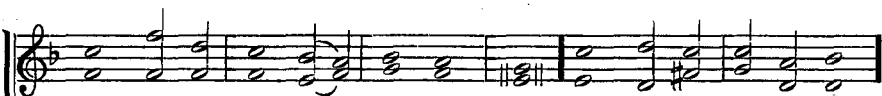
(Psalm cxvii)

ASCALON

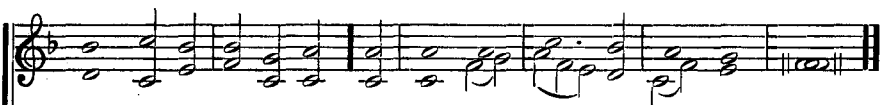
Crusaders' Melody



1. Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, A - dorned with won - drous grace,
 2. There God's a - noint - ed Son Has fixed his roy - al throne,
 3. May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy with - in thee wait



And walls of strength em - brace thee round; In thee our tribes ap - pear,
 He sits with truth and judg - ment there: He bids the saint be glad,
 To bless the heart of ev - 'ry guest: The saint that seeks thy peace,



To wor-ship, praise, and hear The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.
 And comforts mourners sad, Bids them be strong and ban - ish fear.
 And prays for thine in-crease, God's gra-cious bless - ing on him rest.



Holy, Holy, Holy!

*"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy. Lord God Almighty,
Which was, and is, and is to come."*

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark-ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in The High - est, bless - ed Maj - es - ty.
 Which wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect, in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 Yea, let thy Son be blest e - ter - nal - ly.

* The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.

My Shepherd

A "Song in the Night."—Job 35 : 10

Words and music by HARRIET C. SWAN, 1924

1. I know the Lord is my Shep-herd, So
2. For I am Je-ho-vah's wit-ness, In the
3. How sweet and tender his watch-care; his

Intro.

why should I wor-ry or fret? For he who cares for his own dear sheep, Will
 garb of an earth-ling clad; And his Word of cheer in the News I bear, Makes
 coun-sel, how strong and true. By tongue or pen I could ne'er re-veal How he

none of his own for- get! I'll trust and I will not mur- mur, For
 man- y a sad heart glad. He cov- ers me with his feath- ers, And
 com-forts my heart, could you? But oh! my heart, heed his coun- sel, Walk

My Shepherd—Concluded

why should my heart re-pine? For he who cares for the spar-row's want Will
 un - der his wings I trust. And he feed-eth me in his pas-tures green, And by
 care - ful - ly, feet, each day; And, lips, o'er-flow with his mes-sage sweet, To the

care for each need of mine! For he who cares for the sparrow's want, Will care for each
 wa - ters still I rest. And he feed-eth me in his pastures green, And by
 end of my pil - grim way. And, lips, o'er-flow with his message sweet, To the

2 3

need of mine! wa - ters still I rest. end of my pil - grim way.

Interlude

The Master Is Come! Arise

"And they that were ready went in with him to the marriage."—Math. 25: 10

Words and music by HARRIET C. SWAN, 1924

Introduction

1. The Mas - ter is come and he call - eth for thee, A - rise, my be - lov - ed, and
2. God's Kingdom has come and his will shall be done. Earth's darkness shall flee with the
3. The cheer you have shed and the message you've spread Are like precious ointment up -
4. The place is pre - pared and the hour has come To take my es - poused, my be -

fol - low me. The night is so dark, and the storm-clouds low'r, For the
ris - ing Sun! Thy toil soon shall cease and thy race be run, Thy
on my head. Thy heart, filled with love like a gar - den fair, Shall
lov - ed, home. My heart thou hast rav - ished with one of thine eyes, O

The Master Is Come! Arise —Concluded

REFRAIN, QUARTET

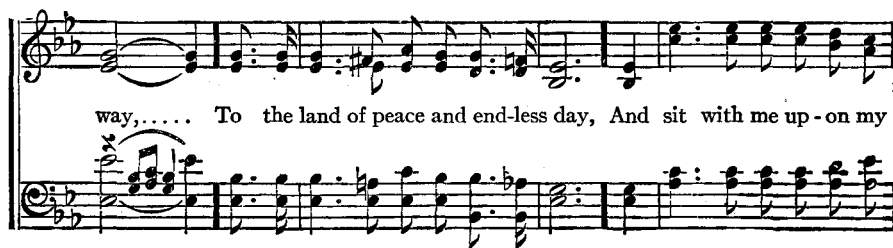


na-tions must bow to Je-ho-vah's pow'r!
jour-ney be end-ed, the crown be won!
soon scat-ter bless-ings like blos-soms rare.
come to thy home far be-yond the skies.

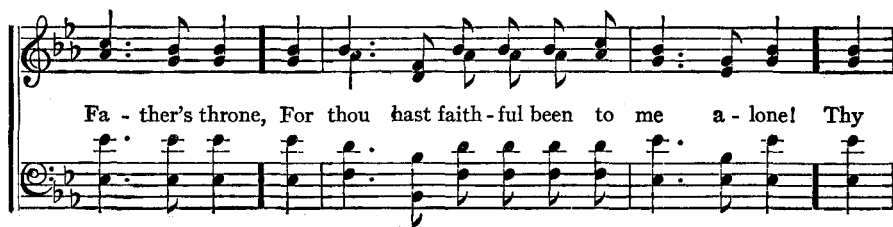
A-rise, my fair one, come a-



A-rise, my fair one, come a-



way,..... To the land of peace and end-less day, And sit with me up-on my



Fa-ther's throne, For thou hast faith-ful been to me a-lone! Thy



name before my Father's face I'll own, Be-loved, oh, be-loved of mine!

(Exodus 5 : 2. 2 Kings 19)

Introduction

Words and music by HARRIET C. SWAN

1. Hear Egypt's proud and haughty Pha-roah Re - fuse to let the He-brews
 2. Hark! how the proud As-syr-ian monarch De - fied the God of Is-rael's
 3. See now the Pow'rs of earth com-bin-ing To re - sist the reign of God's dear

go! "I know not Je - ho - vah! Who is he, That
 king! "Thy God whom thou trust-est can-not save thee now; Bow thy
 Son! Yet fear tak - eth hold up - on their might-y men, While the

I should let his peo - ple go?" But whose was the pow'r that o - ver -
 neck to me and tri - bute bring!" But whose was the might - y Arm that
 poor of earth in an - guish groan. Ah! who shall de - stroy the proud op -

I Am Jehovah!—Concluded

threw his host That they per-ished in the depths of the sea?
 slew his host, And turned the boast-er back whence he came?
 pres - sor's yoke, And de - liv - er all the meek of the earth?

And whose was the Arm that wrought de-liv-'rance then, And set his
 And de - liv - ered his peo - ple from their dread-ed foe, And mag - ni -
 And who shall es - tab - lish them in right-eous - ness, And turn their

REFRAIN

cho - sen peo-ple Is - rael free?
 fied his great and ho-ly Name? I am the Lord! There is no o - ther!
 sor - row in - to songs and mirth?

I am the Lord, Je - ho - vah is my Name. I've set my King up -

on my ho - ly moun-tain, Bow to his rule! My Son be - gins his reign!

Earth's New King!

(Eph. 6: 11-17; Psalm 2)

HARRIET C. SWAN

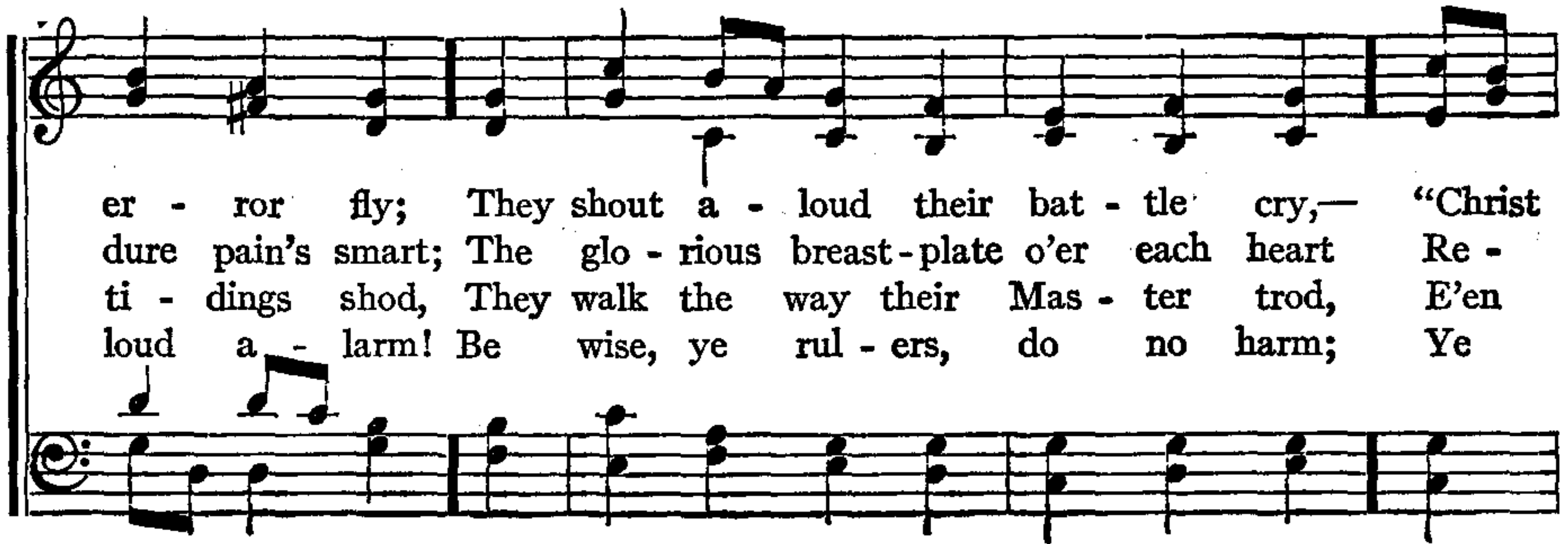
Introduction

1. See yon - der o'er the moun - tain tops— The sight my heart en -
 2. Be - hold the shin - ing "shield of Faith," To catch from each di -
 3. The King him - self leads on the way, With joy their Lord they
 4. For lo! the time has come at last, For Christ to reign in

tran - ces— Je - ho - vah's host, yea, God's e - lect, Full pan - o - plied, ad -
 rec - tion The ad - ver - sa - ry's flam - ing darts Of cru - el, false in -
 fol - low! He speaks the word and they o - bey, Nor fear they for to -
 pow - er; And all his foes shall lick the dust, For now has come his

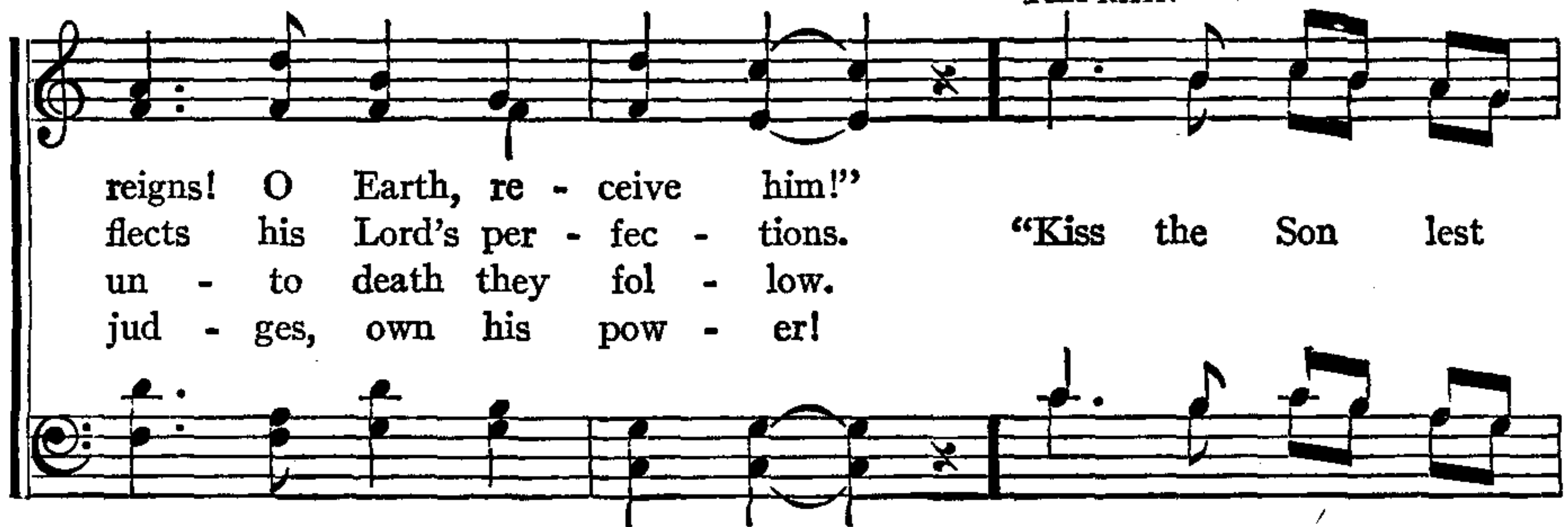
van - ces! Each hel - met's crest a - gainst the sky Bids ig - no - rance and
 vec - tion. Each one in bat - tle plays his part, Nor grud - ges to en -
 mor - row! Their two-edged "sword," the Word of God, Their feet with gra - cious
 hour! Je - ho - vah now makes bare his Arm! O, hear the trum - pet's

Earth's New King!—Concluded

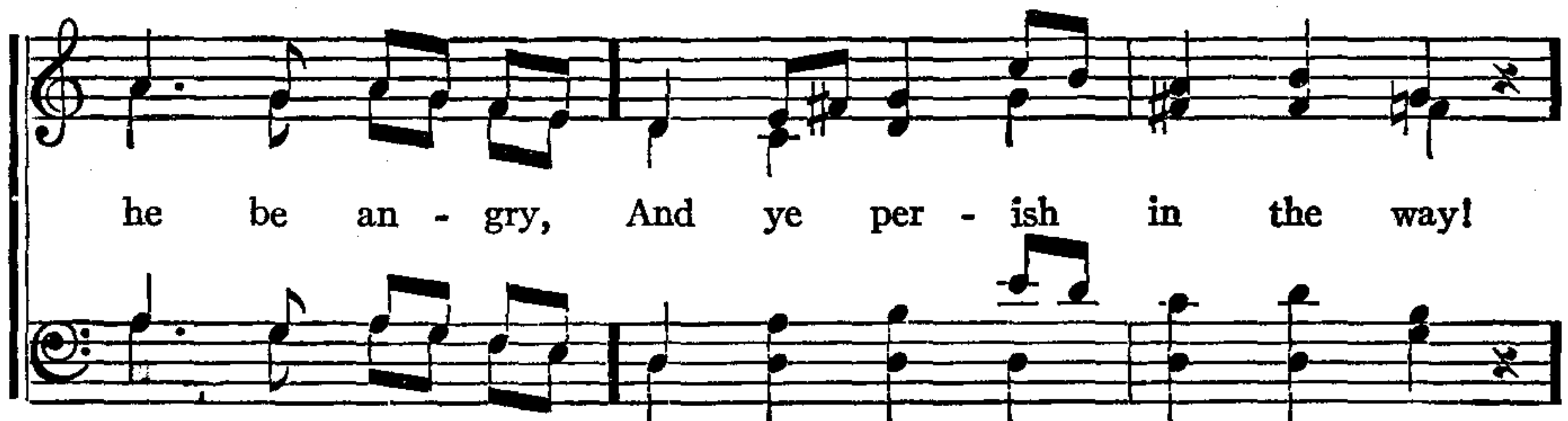


er - ror fly; They shout a - loud their bat - tle cry,— “Christ
 dure pain's smart; The glo - rious breast - plate o'er each heart Re -
 ti - dings shod, They walk the way their Mas - ter trod, E'en
 loud a - larm! Be wise, ye rul - ers, do no harm; Ye

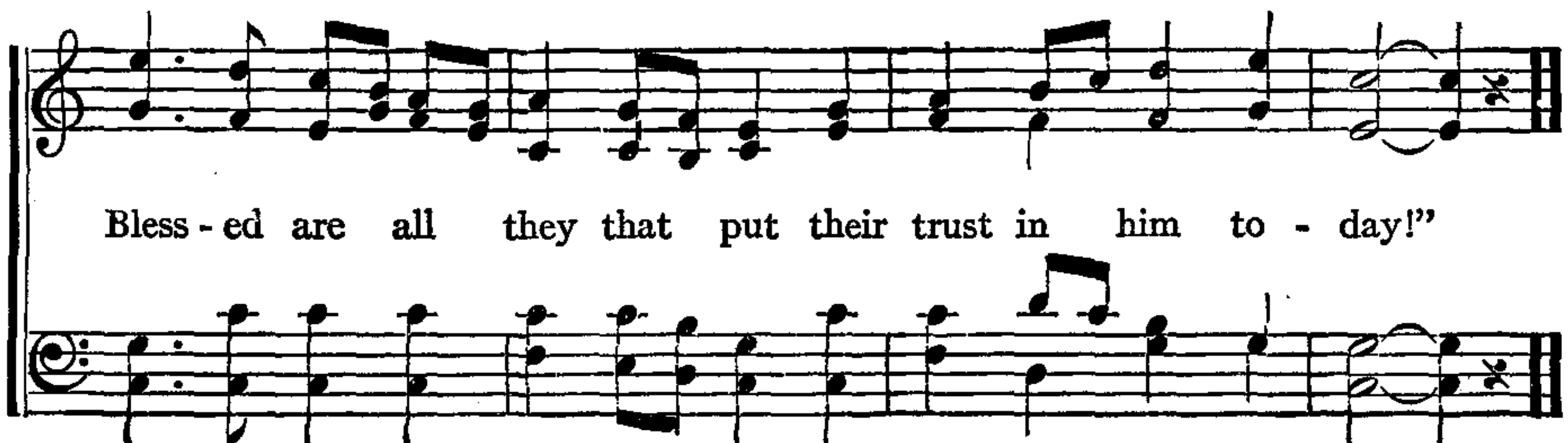
REFRAIN



reigns! O Earth, re - ceive him!”
 flects his Lord's per - fec - tions. “Kiss the Son lest
 un - to death they fol - low.
 jud - ges, own his pow - er!



he be an - gry, And ye per - ish in the way!



Bless - ed are all they that put their trust in him to - day!”

(Isaiah 55: 7)

HARRIET C. SWAN

Introduction

1. — List! to the mes - sage of the King - dom to - day,
 2. Je - ho - vah through his wit - ness - es call - eth to - day,—
 3. O, bless - ed is the man who will heark - en to - day,

O, hear Je - sus say, "O'er earth I hold sway.
 "Ye wea - ry who pray, Re - jice now ye may;
 And joy - ful - ly say, "I'll serve thee for aye!"

Your ad - ver - sa - ry soon shall be ta - ken a - way,
 For Christ has come to reign and his hand shall not stay
 For God pre - serves the faith - ful: to him hom - age pay,

The Message of the Kingdom—Concluded



O, has - ten to es - cape his de - cep - tions to - day."
'Til want and pain and sor - row shall van - ish a - way."
And ral - ly to his stand - ard and ne'er from it stray.



REFRAIN



Let the wick - ed for - sake his e - vil way! Let the un -

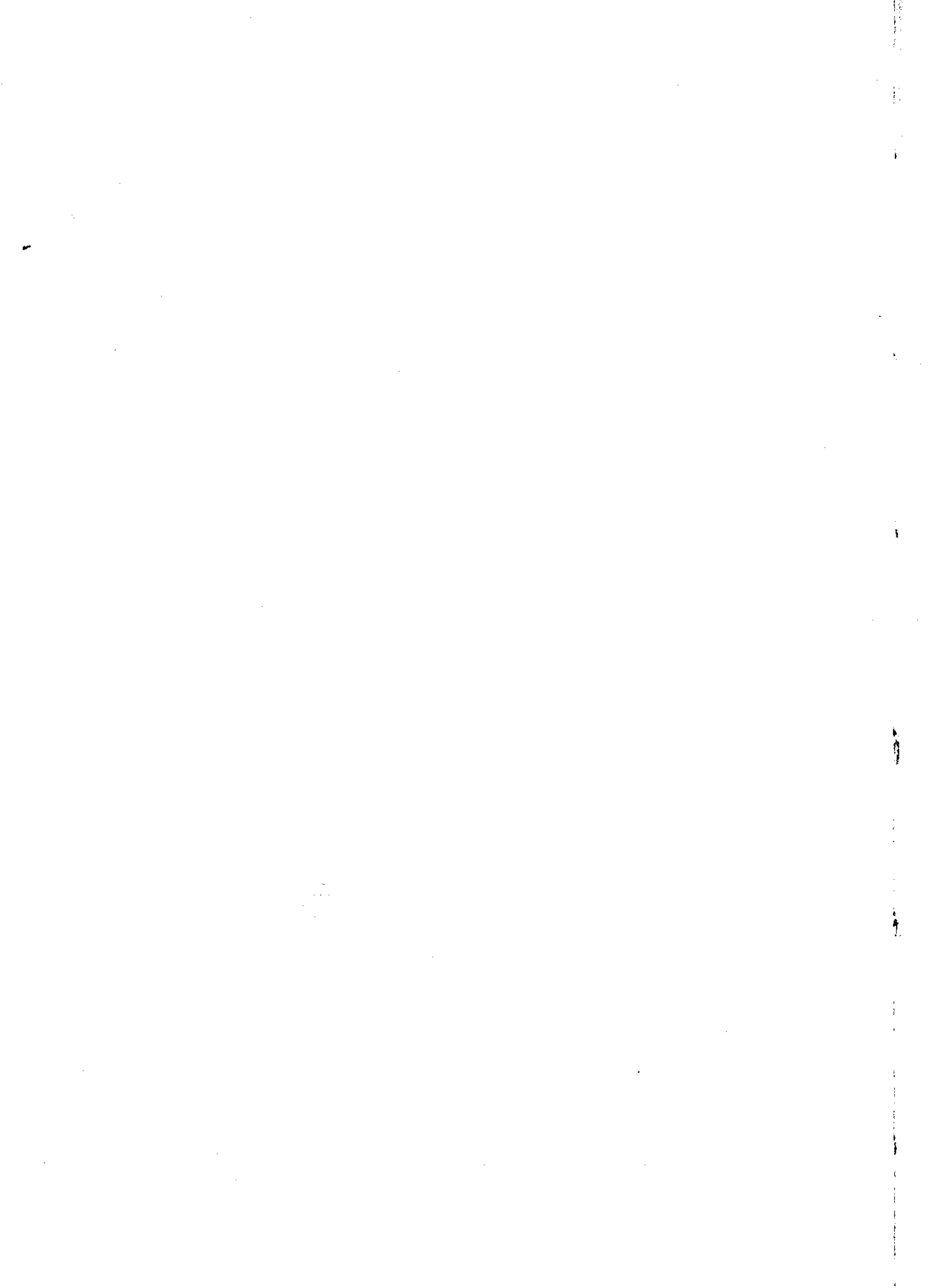


god - ly for - sake his un - just thoughts! Let them re - turn to



God with all their hearts, and he will free - ly par - don them!





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