

THE

# SABBATH-SCHOOL MINSTREL;

BEING A COLLECTION OF THE

MOST POPULAR HYMNS AND TUNES,

TOGETHER WITH A GREAT VARIETY OF THE BEST

ANNIVERSARY PIECES.

THE WHOLE FORMING

A COMPLETE MANUAL FOR THE SABBATH-SCHOOL.

By J. B. AIKIN.

PHILADELPHIA:

COLLINS, 705 JAYNE STREET.

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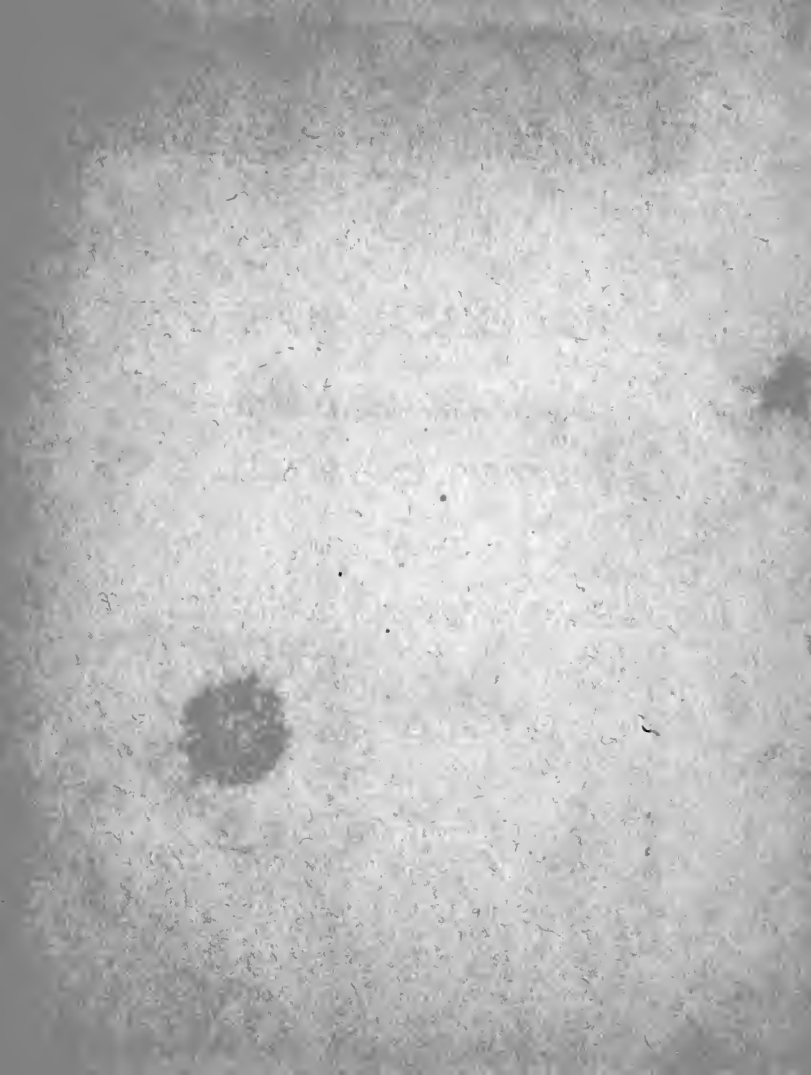
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## PREFACE.

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THE steady progress in public favor of the New System of Musical Notation, as presented in the "Christian Minstrel," "Harmonia Ecclesiæ," "Juvenile Minstrel," &c., has induced the Author to issue the present work for the use of Sabbath-schools.

The Elementary department, as presented in this book, is short; though full enough to lead to a clear understanding of the theory and principles of the Science.

The "*Sabbath-School Minstrel*" provides fully for the wants of Anniversaries, Exhibitions, and other festivals of the Sabbath-school. The tunes are adapted to the sentiments of the hymns, and are unquestionably the best now in use. The Author respectfully but confidently asks for this work the same measure of favor given to his previous publications.

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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859, by  
J. B. AIKIN,  
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of  
Pennsylvania.

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# ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

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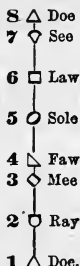
MUSICAL sounds may be considered in reference to their *Pitch*, *Length*, and *Force*. And upon these are founded three departments, which embrace the whole of the elementary principles of music.

*Pitch* regards a sound as *high* or *low*. *Length*, as *long* or *short*. *Force*, as *loud* or *soft*.

## FIRST DEPARTMENT.—RELATIVE PITCH.

The human voice is capable of producing seven distinct primary sounds. A repetition of the first of the series forms an octave, which lies at the foundation of the high and low sounds.

### SCALE OF AN OCTAVE.



These notes, called *Doe*, *Ray*, *Mee*, &c., represent the eight sounds in the octave.

The difference of pitch between two sounds is called an *interval*. Certain of these intervals are only half as great as others; hence, we have what are properly called the greater and the less intervals, which, for the sake of convenience, are denominated *whole-intervals* and *half-intervals*.

The voice, in forming the scale of an octave, *naturally* rises, or falls, in whole and half steps, or whole and half intervals. From 1 to 2, and from 2 to 3, are whole-intervals; from 3 to 4 is a half-interval; from 4 to 5, from 5 to 6, and from 6 to 7, are whole-intervals; and from 7 to 8 is a half-interval; making five whole-intervals, and two half-intervals in the scale of an octave. Now in addition to these sounds and intervals which the voice will *naturally* produce, we can, by an effort of the mind and organs of voice, sing intermediate sounds from 1 to 2, from 2 to 3, from 4 to 5, from 5 to 6, and from 6 to 7. These intermediate sounds are represented, in written music, by having a sharp ( $\sharp$ ), or a flat ( $\flat$ ), prefixed to the note in the tune, and are called *accidental flats* and *sharps*. When speaking of the accidental flats and sharps in the tunes, we say a sharp fourth ( $\sharp\triangle$ ), a sharp fifth ( $\sharp\circ$ ), a flat seventh ( $\flat\circ$ ), a flat third ( $\flat\circ$ ), &c.; or, sharp *faw* ( $\sharp\triangle$ ), sharp *sole* ( $\sharp\circ$ ), flat *see* ( $\flat\circ$ ), flat *mee* ( $\flat\circ$ ), &c.

In singing the accidental flats and sharps, the voice is assisted in producing the proper elevation or depression by changing the pronunciation of the syllable used. Thus, when a sharp occurs in a tune before *Doe, Ray, Faw*, &c., these syllables should be pronounced *Dee, Ree, Fee*, &c. When a flat occurs in a tune before *See, Mee*, &c., these syllables should be pronounced *Say, May*, &c.

RULE.—A sharp (  $\sharp$  ) elevates the pitch of a note a half-interval.

RULE.—A flat (  $\flat$  ) depresses the pitch of a note a half-interval.

The Key of A, Key of F, Key of C, &c., at the beginning of the tune, has reference to the pitch of sound to be taken for the key,—which any correct instrument will give.

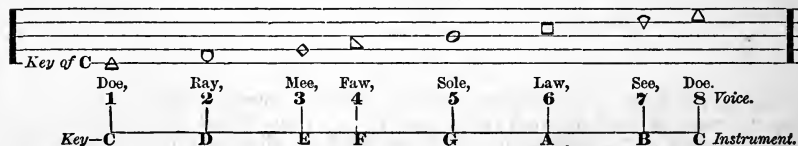
### INSTRUMENTAL SOUNDS—ABSOLUTE PITCH.

Instruments furnish sounds of *absolute pitch*,—which are put in tune by the ear, and, of course, are made to correspond with the sounds and intervals of the voice.

A is the same sound on all instruments, B is the same sound, C, and so of all the other letters. Thus, by means of instruments, we have fixed and definite sounds, so that when we speak of A, or C, or G, we speak of a sound which is known to be always and in every part of the world the same.

The seven primary sounds on instruments, are named after the first seven letters of the alphabet. These same seven letters are located on the five lines and four spaces on the staff; so that when we find a note on A, B, or C, or any other letter on the staff, we play the corresponding or *same letter* on the instrument, which gives a definite pitch of sound to the notes on the staff.

#### C SCALE.



As there are only seven primary sounds, it requires but the seven letters on the instrument,—which also limits seven letters on the staff.

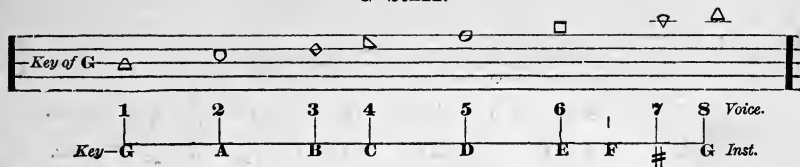
C is called the *Natural Scale* to instruments from the fact that the instrument is based on the sound called *C*, and requires no flats or sharps to correspond with the *natural rise and fall of the voice*. C is applied to the key, and is therefore 1; D is 2, E is 3, F is 4, G is 5, A is 6, B is 7, and C is 8. The half-steps or half-intervals on all instruments occurs between E and F, and between B and C.

The Scale always takes its name from the letter, or sound, on which it is based.

The *Key* is the governing sound: it governs the *pitch* of all the other sounds in the scale.

NOTE.—This and the succeeding scales should be practised until the pupils become perfectly familiar with all the sounds, syllables, and intervals, ascending and descending, in regular succession; then by skips, as 1—3—5—8; 1—5; 1—8, &c., until the pupils can give the sound of any note in the scale.

## G SCALE.



The letters represent the sounds on the instrument, and the spaces between the letters represent the whole and half intervals.

The numerals 1, 2, 3, &c. represent the sounds; and the spaces between the numerals represent the whole and half intervals as produced by the voice.

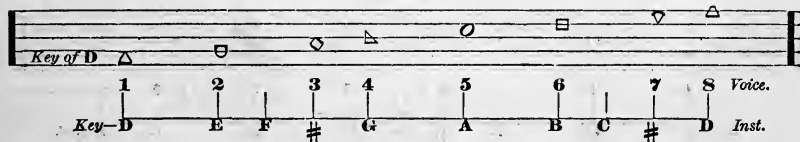
In the Key of G, the voice and instrument ascend together to the sixth degree of the scale, when, as will be seen at once, the intermediate sound from F to G must be played on the instrument, to conform to the natural rise of a whole interval from 6 to 7 in the voice.

A sound thus raised a half-interval on the instrument is said to be *sharped*,—marked thus, #. Hence the

RULE.—When G is the key, F must be played sharp to form the natural 7th of the scale.

☞ A flat 7th in the Key of G is played on F.

## D SCALE.



In this scale, the sound called D on the instrument is taken as the key. The *natural* rise and fall of the voice from 1 to 2 is a whole step, from 2 to 3 a whole-step, from 3 to 4 a half-step, from 4 to 5 a whole-step, from 5 to 6 a whole-step, from 6 to 7 a whole-step, and from 7 to 8 a half-step.

INSTRUMENTAL.—RULE.—When D is the key, F must be played sharp to form the natural 3d of the scale; and C must be played sharp to form the natural 7th of the scale.

☞ A flat third in the key of D is played on F, and a flat seventh is played on C

## A SCALE.



The 8th degree of this scale is *one*, or the key, to the next octave above.

The natural rise and fall of the voice is always the same, whatever may be the pitch of the key.

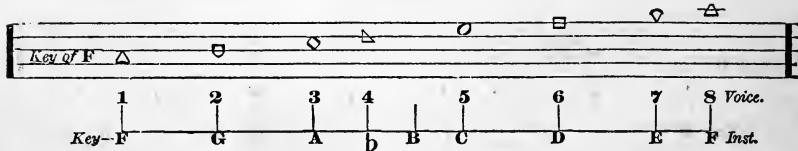
INSTRUMENTAL.—RULE.—When A is the key, F, C, and G must be played sharp to form the natural succession of intervals from the key,—or to make the instrument correspond with the natural rise and fall of the voice.

This scale may be performed by assuming A flat as the key; then observe the following

RULE.—When A♭ is the key, B, E, A, and D must be played flat.

NOTE.—Instruments are constructed upon a chromatic scale; that is, a scale rising in half-intervals from the lowest sound on the instrument to the highest. The sharp of one letter is the same sound as the flat of the next letter above it, so that G♯ is A♭; A♯ is B♭; C♯ is D♭; &c., &c.

## F SCALE.

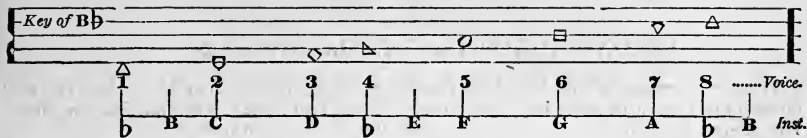


In this scale, F on the instrument is taken as the key. From F to G is a whole-interval,—from G to A is a whole-interval. From A to B is a whole-interval; but this will not correspond with the voice, which naturally rises and falls a half-interval between 3 and 4. We must therefore play the intermediate sound from A to B, called B flat,—marked thus ♭.

RULE.—When F is the key, B must be played flat to form the natural 4th of the scale

♮ A sharp 4th (♯) in the Key of F is played on B.


## B♭ SCALE.



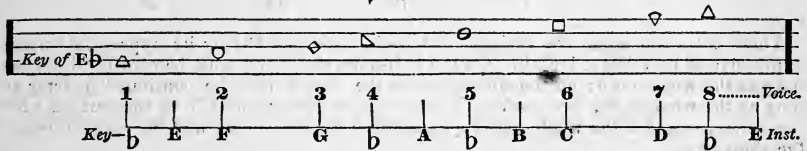
In this scale, the sound called B flat on the instrument is taken as the key.

The natural rise and fall of the voice is the same, whatever may be the pitch of the key.

**INSTRUMENTAL.—RULE.**—When B flat is the key, B and E must be played flat to form the natural intervals in the scale from the key.

 Take B on the instrument as the key, and it will be necessary to play five sharps, in order to sustain the natural intervals to the key.

## E♭ SCALE.




In this scale, E flat on the instrument is taken as the key.

The voice ascends and descends the octave by the same intervals in this scale, as in all the preceding scales.

**INSTRUMENTAL.—RULE.**—When E flat is the key, B, E, and A must be played flat.

This scale may be performed on the instrument by taking E as the key; then observe the following

**RULE.**—When E is the key, F, C, G, and D must be played sharp.

 The notes *Doe*, *Ray*, *Mee*, &c. will occupy the same lines and spaces on the staff, and the natural rise and fall of the voice will be the same, in the Key of E as in the Key of E♭. The whole scale is a half-interval lower in the Key of E♭ than in the Key of E.

The preceding illustrations show the location of the scale on every letter on the staff; and as there are hundreds of tunes written in all the different keys, a *permanent* location is therefore given to each scale on the staff.

We have now given a full explanation of all the sounds and intervals in one octave. If the voice is extended either above or below the octave, it will *naturally* pass over the same gradation, or succession of sounds and intervals, as far as the compass of the voice extends. Consequently, as the octaves are all alike, when one octave is thoroughly learned, all is understood in respect to the pitch, or high and low sounds in music

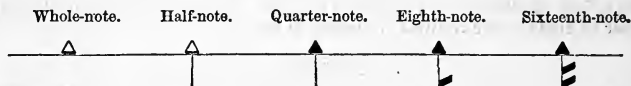
## SECOND DEPARTMENT.—LENGTH OF SOUNDS.

THE consideration of the length of sounds naturally follows that of pitch. The first question in regard to notes is, What sounds do they represent? Or what is their pitch? The second question is, How long are these sounds to be continued?

We have heretofore considered sounds in reference only to their pitch, and their relation to each other as high or low.

The pitch of sounds is not affected by their length. The same sounds, of whatever pitch, may be continued for a longer or shorter time.

The notes (Doe, Ray, Mee, Faw, Sole, Law, See) which represent *pitch*, also represent *length*, by adding a stem, filling the head of the note, &c. as follows:—



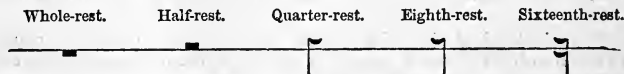
These notes represent five varieties of length, each note having its appropriate name expressive of its relative length. On the half-note, the sound must be continued half as long as the whole-note; on the quarter-note, the sound must be continued quarter as long as the whole-note, &c., each note claiming its relative length in comparison with the others,—so that the whole-note represents the longest sound, and the sixteenth-note the shortest.

A dot ( . ) adds to a note one-half its length.

Thus, a dotted half-note  $\text{♩}^\bullet$  is equal to three quarters  $\text{♩} \text{♩} \text{♩}$  or  $\text{♩}^\bullet \text{♩}$

A dotted quarter  $\text{♩}^\bullet$  is equal to three eighths  $\text{♩} \text{♩} \text{♩}$  or  $\text{♩}^\bullet \text{♩}$

There are five different rests, or marks of silence, corresponding in time to the five different kinds of notes, as follows:—



A dot ( . ) adds to a rest one-half its length.

A *pause* (  $\frown$  ) is sometimes used. The notes over or under which it is written are to be prolonged indefinitely at the pleasure of the performer.



*Staccato*.—When a note, or several notes, are to be sung in a short, pointed, and distinct manner, the *staccato* ( **†** ) is used. Dots ( . . . ) over or under the notes, signify *semi-staccato*.

*Slur*.—When one syllable of poetry is to be applied to two or more notes, a *slur* is drawn over or under the notes, or the stems of the notes are connected.

*Triplet*.—When three notes are to be sung in the time of two of the same value, the figure 3 is written over or under them.

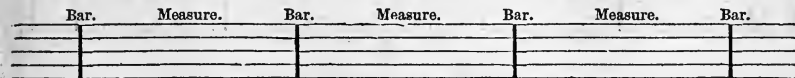
*Repeat*.—A passage to be repeated is embraced between two dotted lines across the staff.

A *Double bar* ( **||** ) shows the end of a strain of the music, or of a line of the poetry.

## EXAMPLES.



*Measures*.—Tunes are divided, by the single bar, into equal portions called *measures*.



Each measure, or portion between the bars, must occupy the same time in the performance, whatever may be the number of the notes.



## THIRD DEPARTMENT.—FORCE OF SOUNDS.

MUSICAL sounds may be loud, very loud, soft, very soft, moderate, or ordinary as to force, without affecting their pitch or length.

*Medium*.—A sound produced by the ordinary action of the organs of voice or of an instrument is a *medium* sound, and is marked *m*.

*Piano*.—A sound produced by the vocal organs somewhat restrained, is a *soft* tone; it is called *piano*, and is marked *p*.

*Pianissimo*.—A sound produced by a very slight exertion of the vocal organs, yet so as to be distinctly audible, is called *pianissimo*, and is marked *pp*.

*Forte*.—A loud sound, called *forte*, is produced by a strong and full exertion of the vocal organs. It is marked *f*.


*Fortissimo*.—A very loud sound is called *fortissimo*; it must not be attempted beyond the power of the vocal organs so as to degenerate into a scream. It is marked *ff*.


*Accent*.—*General Rules*. 1st. The first note in every measure must be accented.


2d. When there is more than one note to a beat, the first is accented.


3d. In tripple-time when the measure is filled with two quarter-notes, and two half-notes, the first half-note is accented.


In compound-time, the first and fourth notes in the measure are accented.



*Organ tone*.—A sound which is commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of force or power, is called an organ tone (  ).

*Diminishing sound*.—A sound commencing loud, and gradually diminished until it becomes soft, is marked *Dim.*, or ; also called *Diminuendo*.

*Increasing sound*.—A sound commencing soft and gradually increased until it becomes loud, is marked *Cres.*, or ; also called *Crescendo*.

*Swell*.—A sound commencing soft and gradually increased till it becomes loud, then diminished till it becomes soft, is marked thus .

*Pressure tone*.—A very sudden swell is marked thus .

*Explosive tone*.—When a sound is to be struck with great force, and instantly diminished, it is marked thus  or .

## PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



## PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

Two beats to the whole-note.

1.

One beat to the half-note.

2.

Half-rest—one beat in silence.

3.

Three beats to the measure.

4.

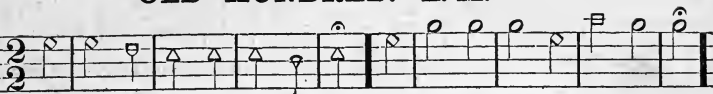
# SABBATH-SCHOOL MINSTREL.



## OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

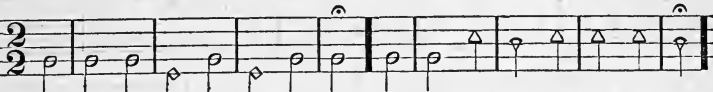
TENOR.

Key of A



ALTO.

Key of A



1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be-low;

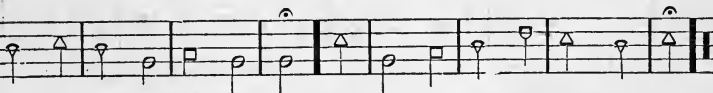
TREBLE.

Key of A

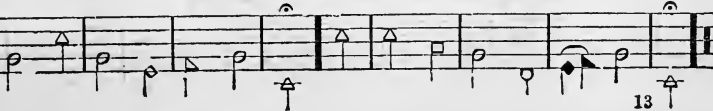
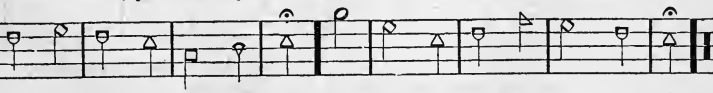


BASE.

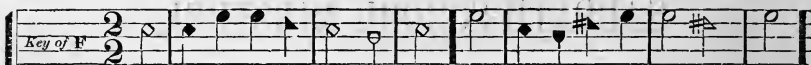
Key of A



Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

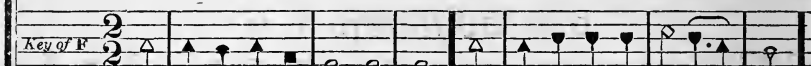


*Key of F*



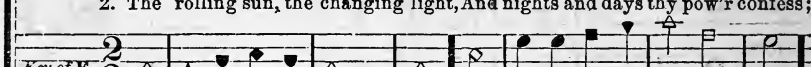
1. The heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord; In ev'ry star thy wis-dom shines;

*Key of F*



2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy pow'r confess;

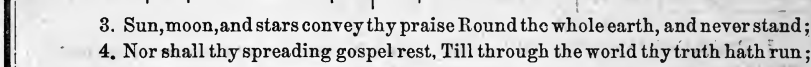
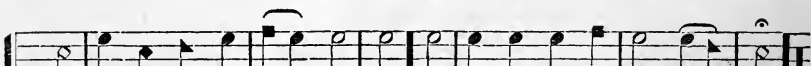
*Key of F*



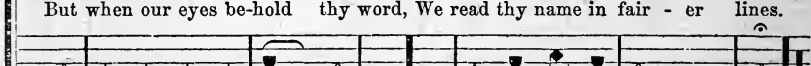
3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise Round the whole earth, and never stand;

4. Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest, Till through the world thy truth hath run;

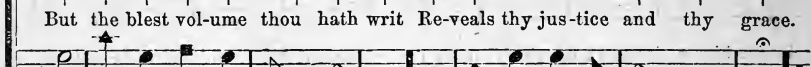
*Key of F*

But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

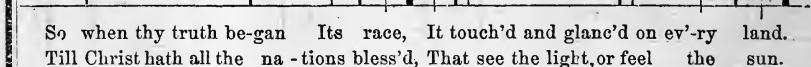


But the blest vol-ume thou hath writ Re-veals thy jus-tice and thy grace.

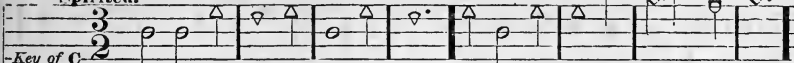


So when thy truth be-gan Its race, It touch'd and glanc'd on ev'ry land.

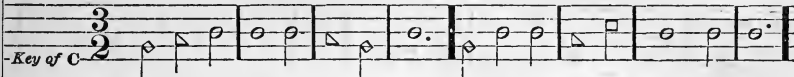
Till Christ hath all the na - tions bless'd, That see the light, or feel the sun.



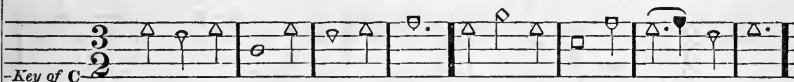
Spirited.



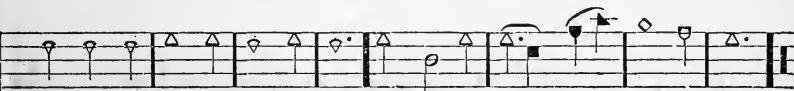
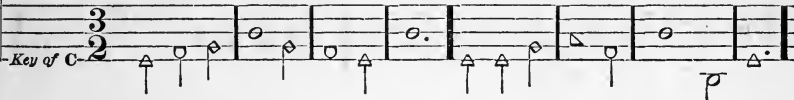
1. I love to have the Sab-bath come, For then I rise and quit my home ;  
 2. 'Tis there I'm always taught to pray That God would bless me day by day,



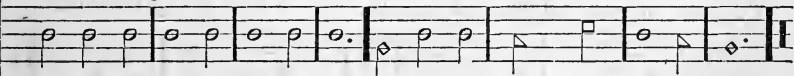
3. 'Tis there I sing a Saviour's love, Which brought him from his throne above,



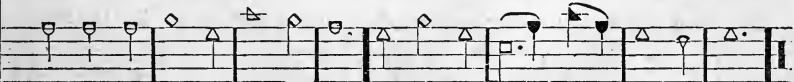
4. From all the lessons I ob - tain, May I a store of knowl-edge gain ;  
 5. And then, through life's remaining days, I'll love to sing my Saviour's praise;



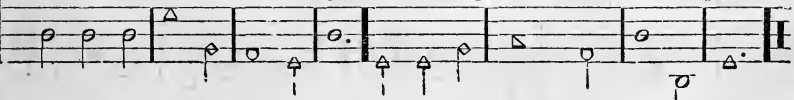
And haste to school with cheerful air, To meet my dear - est teach-ers there.  
 And safe-ly guard and guide me still, And help me to o - bey his will.



And made him suffer, bleed, and die, For sin-ful crea - tures such as I.



And ear - ly seek my Saviour's face, And gain from him sup-plies of grace.  
 And bless the kindness and the grace That brought me to this sa-cred place.



Key, B♭

3/2

1. As - sembled in our school once more, O Lord, thy blessing we implore ;

Key, B♭

3/2

2. Our fervent pray'r to thee ascends, For parents, teachers, foes, and friends,

Key, B♭

3/2

3. When we on earth shall meet no more, May we a - bove to glo - ry soar ;

Key, B♭

3/2

We meet to read, and sing, and pray, Be with us, then, through this thy day.

And when we in thy house ap-pear, Help us to wor - ship in thy fear.

And praise thee in more lof - ty strains, Where one e - ter - nal Sab - bath reigns.



Key of F

1. Lord, give us grace to put a-way Each i-dle thought of work and play;

Key of F

Key of F

2. This is the day of ho - ly rest, The Sabbath-day which thou hast blest;

Key of F

For thou, O Lord, our hearts canst see, And nothing can be hid from thee.

Oh, may we all thy will o - bey, And ho - ly keep the Sab-bath-day.

In steady time.

Key of F

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom

Key of F

2. For him shall endless pray'r be made, And endless praises crown his head; His name like

Key of F

3. People and realms of ev'ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song; And infant

4. Let ev'ry creature rise and bring Pe-cu-liar honors to our King; Angels de-

Key of F

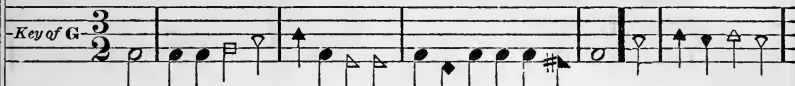
stretch from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

sweet perfume shall rise With ev'ry morning sacri - fice, With ev'ry morning sac - ri - fice.

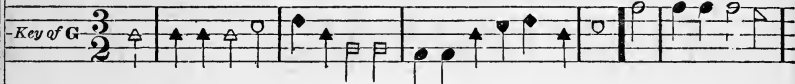
voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on his name, Their early blessings on his name.  
ascend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud amen, And earth repeat the loud amen.



1. When I look up to yonder sky, So pure, so bright, so wondrous high, I think of One I

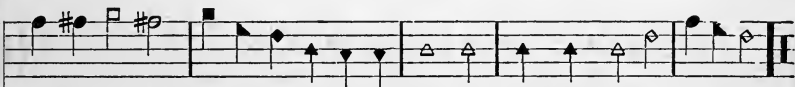
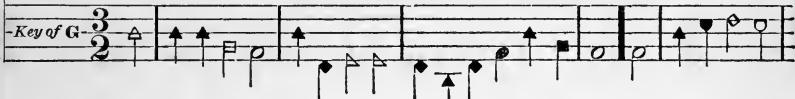


2. His name is God! he gave me birth; And ev'ry living thing on earth, And ev'ry tree and

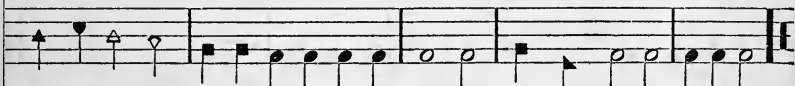


3. 'Tis he my daily food provides, And all that I require besides; And when I close my

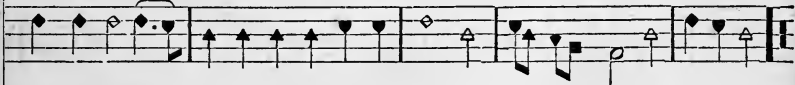
4. Then surely I should ever love This gracious God who reigns above; For very kind in-



can - not see, But One who sees and cares for me, But One who sees and cares for me.

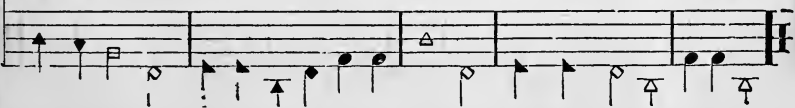


plant that grows, To the same hand its being owes, To the same hand its being owes.

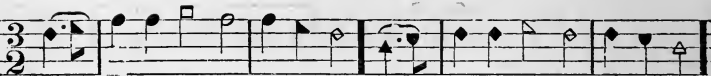


slumb'ring eye, I sleep in peace, for he is nigh, I sleep in peace, for he is nigh.

deed is he, To love a lit - tle child like me, To love a lit - tle child like me

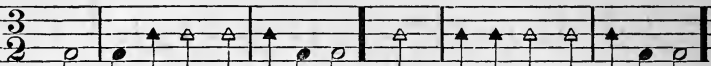


Key of G



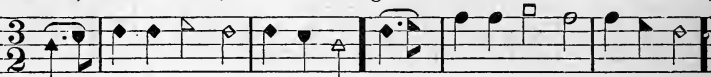
1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun :

Key of G



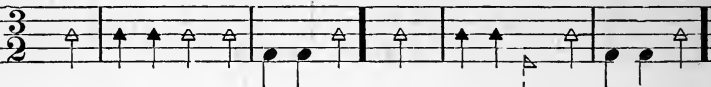
2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns So sweet a rest to wearied minds ;

Key of G



3. Oh, may our pray'rs and praises rise As grateful incense to the skies ;  
 4. In ho - ly du - ties may the day, In ho - ly pleasures pass away ;

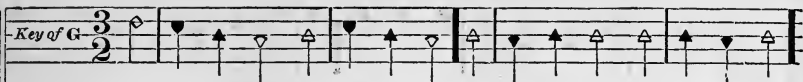
Key of G



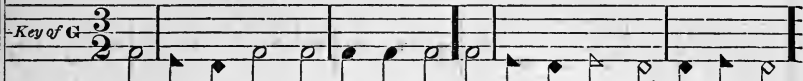
Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day that God hath blest.

Draws us a - way from earth to heav'n, And gives this day the food of seven.

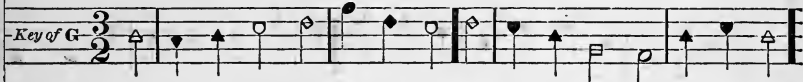
And draw from heav'n that sweet repose Which none but he who feels it knows.  
 How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend In hope of one that ne'er shall end !



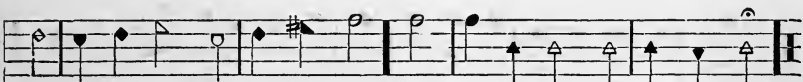
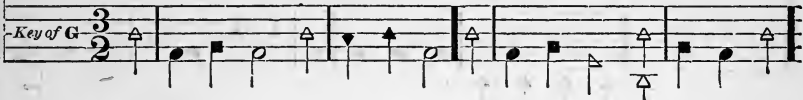
1. My days on earth, how swift they run! An-o - ther Sabbath's near-ly gone:



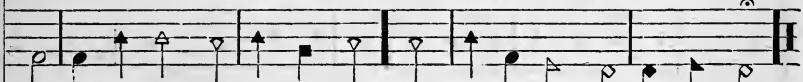
2. Since I am not too young to die, I would at once to Je-sus fly;



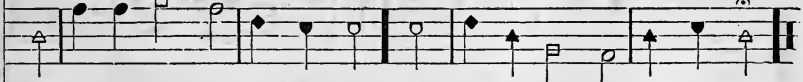
3. I would his word of truth be-lieve That lit - tle chil - dren he'll re-ceive;  
4. On this dear friend may I re - ly; Then, should I soon be call'd to die,



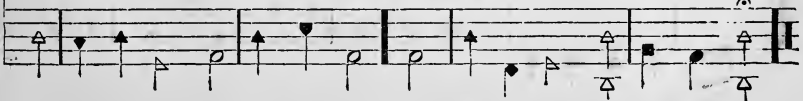
And who can tell but this may be The on - ly Sab - bath I shall see?



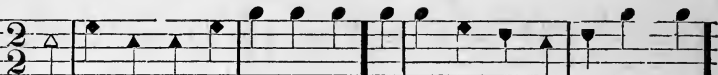
His precious blood, for sin-ners spilt, Can wash a - way the foul - est guilt.



Their feeble prayer will not dis - dain, Nor shall they seek his face in vain.  
I need not fear, for death would be A welcome mes - senger to me.

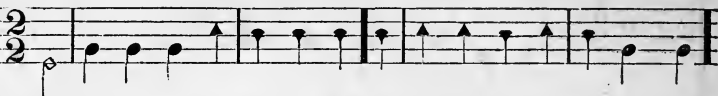


Key of A

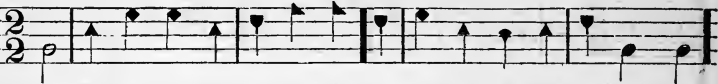


1. Welcome, sweet morn, we hail with joy Thy holy light, thy blest employ,

Key of A



Key of A



3. An off'ring to our heav'nly King Of glad ho-san-nas now we bring;

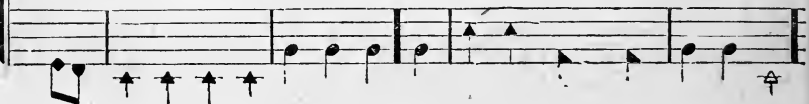
Key of A

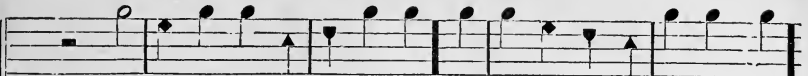


And come, a lit - tle fa-vor'd band, One sa-cred hour with Christ to spend.




And hope at last in his embrace Se-cure from sin to find a place.







2. Our infant hearts would humbly pray That he will bless our school to-day ;




4. Oh, it shall be our constant prayer That we may here his blessings share,



To him our joy-ful notes of praise With one u - ni - ted voice we raise.



Then go and live at Christ's right hand, A joy-ful, hap - py, fa - vor'd band.



Key of G  $\frac{3}{2}$

1. A mourning class, a va-cant seat, Tell us that one we loved to meet  
 2. No more that voice we loved to hear Shall fill his teacher's list'-ning ear;

Key of G  $\frac{3}{2}$

3. That welcome face, that sparkling eye, And sprightly form, must buried lie;

Key of G  $\frac{3}{2}$

4. And we live on, but none can say How near or dis-tant is the day  
 5. God tells us by this mournful death, How vain and fleeting is our breath,

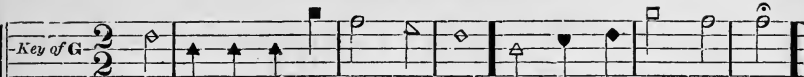
Key of G  $\frac{3}{2}$

Will join our youthful throng no more, Till all these changing scenes are o'er.  
 No more its tones shall join to swell The songs that of a Sa-viour tell.

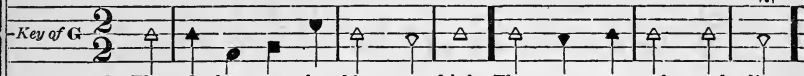
Deep in the cold and si-lent gloom, The ray-less night that fills the tomb.

When death's unwelcome hand shall come To lay us in our nar-row home.  
 And bids our souls prepare to meet The tri-al of his judgment-seat.

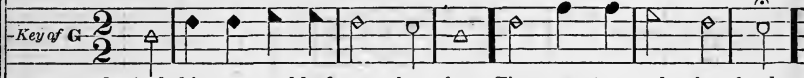




1. How kind in all his works and ways Must our Cre - a - tor be!

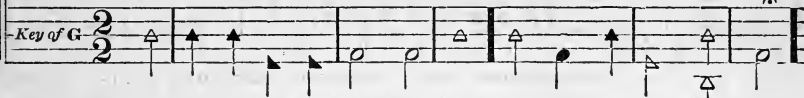


2. The glorious sun that bla - zes high, The moon more pale and dim,

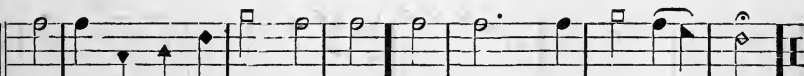


3. And this vast world of ours be - low, The wa - ter and the land,

4. Yes, and he form'd our in - fant race; And he is ev - er near



We learn some lesson of his praise From ev' - ry thing we see.

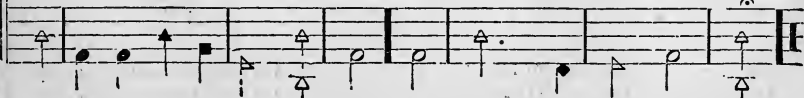
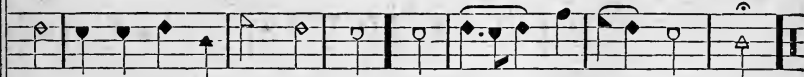


With all the stars that fill the sky, Are made and ruled by him.

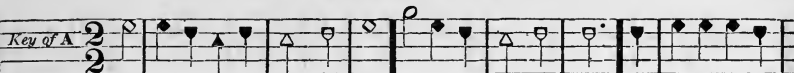


And all the trees and flow'rs that grow, Were fash - ion'd by his hand.

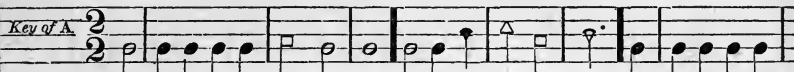
To those who ear - ly seek nis face By hum - ble, ear - nest prayer.







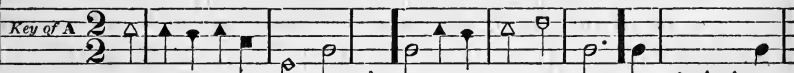
1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to



2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease, While others fought to



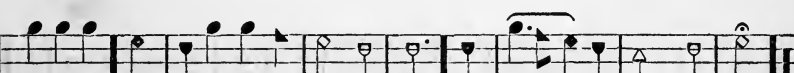
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a



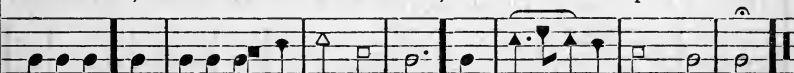
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign: Increase my courage, Lord! I'll bear the toil, en-

5. Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer, tho' they die: They see the triumph

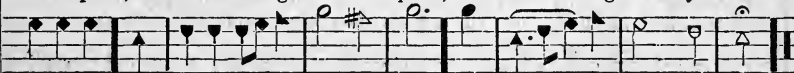
6. When that illustrious day shall rise, And all thy armies shine, In robes of vict'ry,



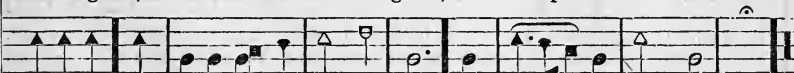
own his cause, And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?



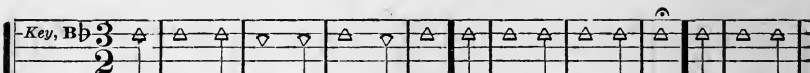
win the prize, While others fought to win the prize, And sail'd through blood-y seas?



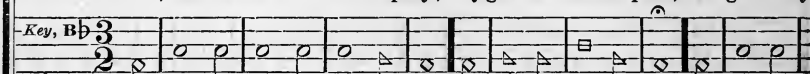
friend to grace, Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?



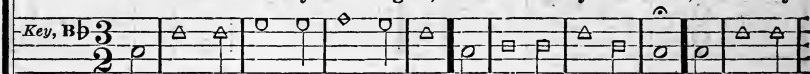
endure the pain, I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word.  
from a-far, They see the triumph from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh.  
thro' the skies, In robes of vict'ry, through the skies, The glo - ry shall be thine.



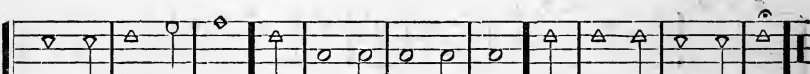
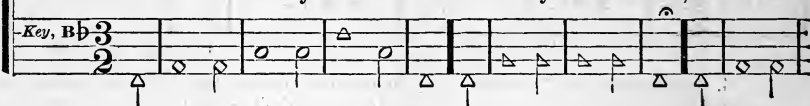
1. Lord, teach a lit - tle child to pray; Thy grace betimes impart; And grant thy



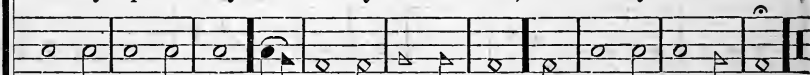
2. A fall - en creature I was born, And from my birth I stray'd: I must be  
3. But Christ can all my sins forgive, And wash away their stain; Can fit my



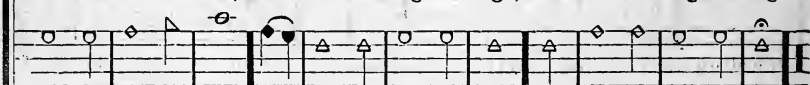
4. To him let lit - tle children come, For he hath said they may; His bosom  
5. For all who ear - ly seek his face Shall surely taste his love; Jesus shall



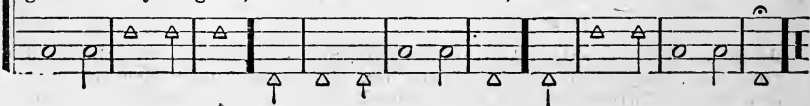
Ho - ly Spir - it may Re - new my sin - ful heart, Re - new my sin - ful heart.

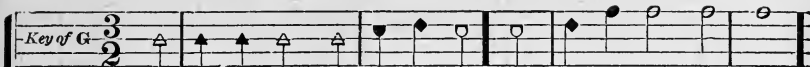


wretched and for - lorn With - out thy mercy's aid, With - out thy mercy's aid.  
soul with him to live, And in his kingdom reign, And in his kingdom reign.

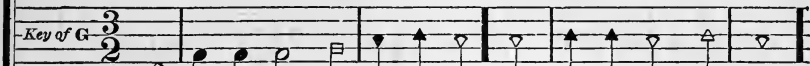


then shall be their home, Their tears he'll wipe a - way, Their tears he'll wipe a - way.  
guide them by his grace, To dwell with him a - bove, To dwell with him a - bove.





1. Lord, I would own thy ten-der care, And all thy love to me;

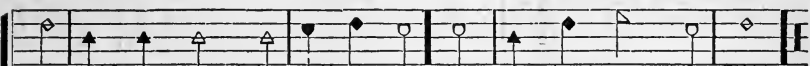


2. And thou pre-serv - est me from death And dan-gers ev' - ry hour:

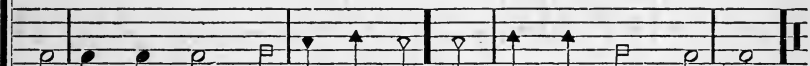


3. My health, and friends, and parents dear, To me, by God, are given;

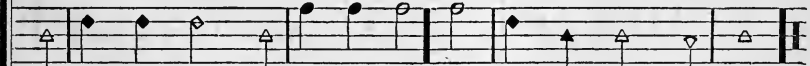
4. Such goodness, Lord, and constant care A child can ne'er re - pay;



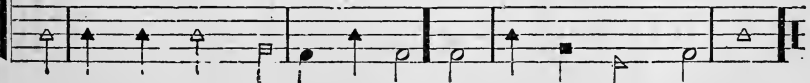
The food I eat, the clothes I wear, Are all be-stow'd by thee.



I can - not draw an - o - ther breath, Un - less thou give the - power.



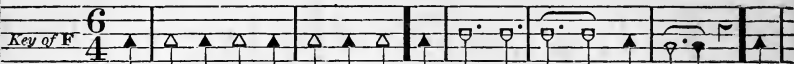
I have not a - ny bless-ings here, But what are sent from heaven.  
But may it be my dai - ly prayer To love thee and o - bey.



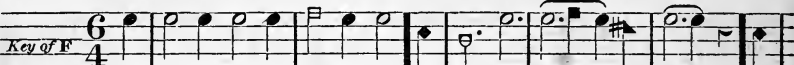
Smooth, gentle, flowing style.



1. How shall the young secure their hearts And guard their lives from sin? Thy

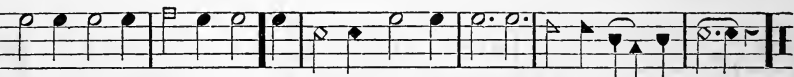
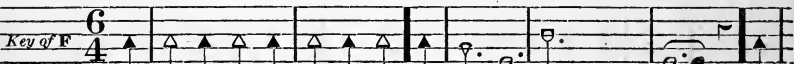


2. Thy word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is ev' - ry page! Oh,



3. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'nly light, That guides us all the day; And

4. Lord, send thy word to ev'ry heart By thine al - migh - ty voice: Ear-



word the choicest rules imparts To keep the conscience clean, To keep the conscience clean.

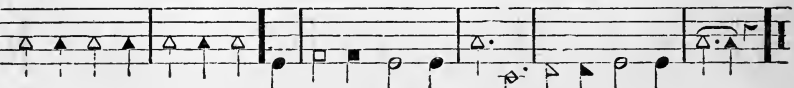


may its precepts guide our youth, And well support our age, And well support our age.



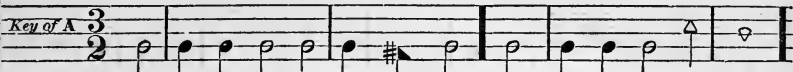
through the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way, A lamp to lead our way.

ly from sin may we depart, And make thy love our choice, And make thy love our choice.

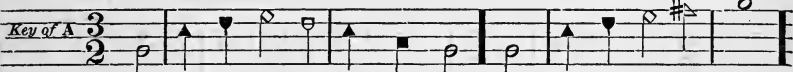




1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still:

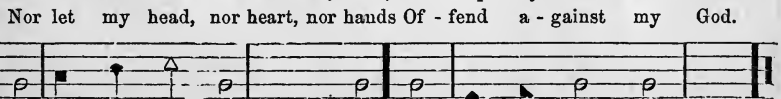
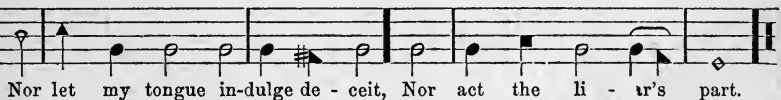


2. Oh, send thy Spir-it down to write Thy law up - on my heart:



3. Conduct my footsteps by thy word And make my heart sin - cere;

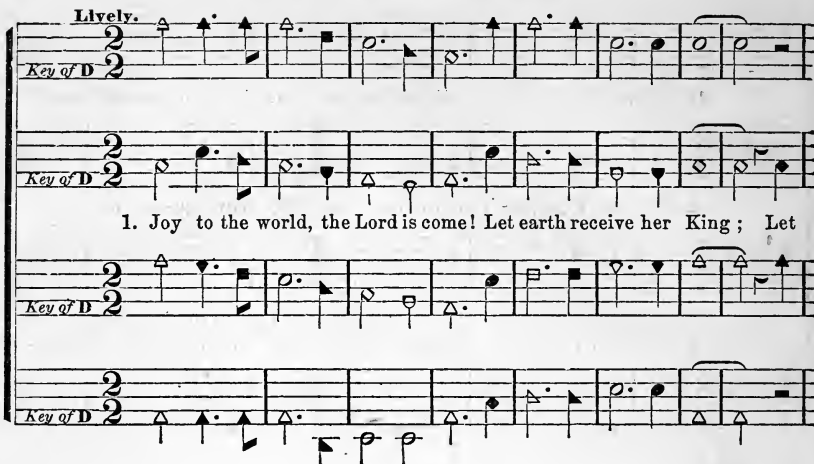
4. Make me to walk in thy commands, 'Tis a de - light - ful road;



ANTIOCH. C. M.

Arranged  
from HANDEL.

**Lively.**



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let

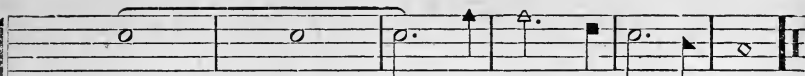
And heav'n and nature

ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And

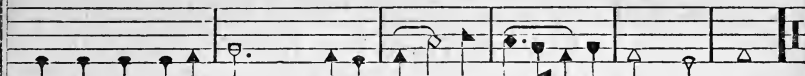
ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And

And heav'n and nature






sing, - - - - And heav'n and na - ture sing.



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.



sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns,  
 Let men their songs employ;  
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
 Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,  
 Nor thorns infest the ground:  
 He comes to make his blessings flow  
 Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and **grace**,  
 And makes the nations prove  
 The glories of his righteousness,  
 And wonders of his love.

Key of G 3/2

1. This is the day when Christ a - rose So ear - ly from the dead;

Key of G 3/2

2. This is the day when Je - sus broke The pow'rs of death and hell;

Key of G 3/2

3. To - day with pleasure Christians meet To pray and hear the word;

4. I'll leave my sport to read and pray, And so pre-pare for heav'n;

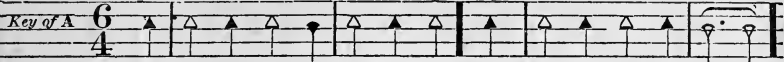
Key of G 3/2

Why should I keep my eye - lids closed, And waste my hours in bed?

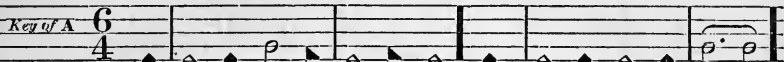
And shall I still wear Sa - tan's yoke, And love my sins so well?

And I would go with cheer-ful feet To learn thy will, O Lord.  
Oh, may I love this bless-ed day The best of all the seven.

Smooth, gentle, flowing style.



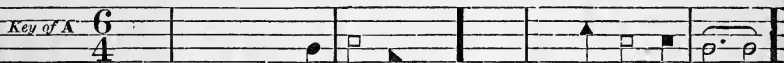
1. In mer-cy, Lord, re-mem-ber me, Through all the hours of night,



2. With cheerful heart I close my eyes, Since thou wilt not re-move;



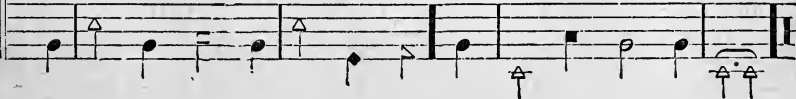
3. Or, if this night should prove the last, And end my transient days,



And grant to me most gra-cious-ly The safe-guard of thy might

Oh, in the morn-ing let me rise Re-joic-ing in thy love.

Oh, take me to thy prom-is'd rest, Where I may sing thy praise.



Key, B $\flat$  3/2

1. See the kind Shep-herd, Je - sus, stands, With all - en - ga-ging charms;

Key, B $\flat$  3/2

2. Per - mit them to ap-proach, he cries, Nor scorn their hum-ble name;

Key, B $\flat$  3/2

3. He'll lead us to the heav'n-ly streams Where liv - ing wa - ters flow,  
4. The fee - blest lamb a-midst the flock Shall be its Shepherd's care:

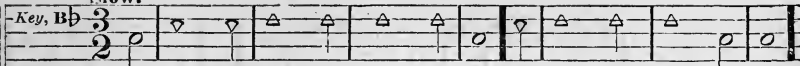
Key, B $\flat$  3/2

Hark, how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

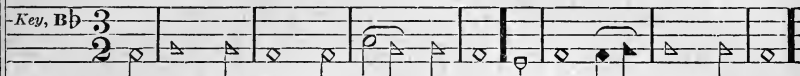
For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Lord of an - gels came.

And guide us to the fruit - ful fields Where trees of knowledge grow.  
While fold - ed in the Sa-viour's arms We're safe from ev' - ry snare.

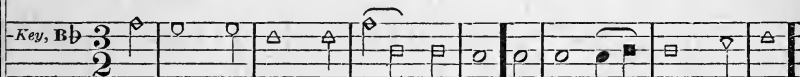
Slow.



1. Death has been here, and borne a - way A bro - ther from our side:



2. Not long a - go, he fill'd his place, And sat with us to learn:

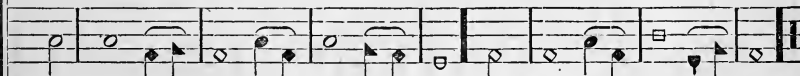


3. Per - haps our time may be as short, Our days may fly as fast;

4. All need - ful strength is thine to give; To thee our souls ap - ply



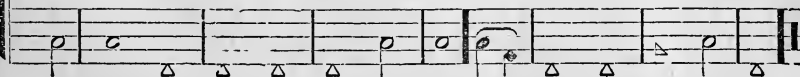
Just in the morn - ing of his day, As young as we, he died.



But he has run his mor - tal race, And nev - er can re - turn.



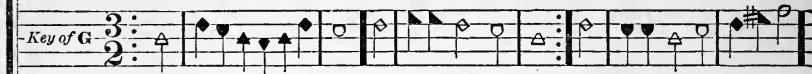
O Lord, im - press the so - lemn thought That this may be our last!  
For grace to teach us how to live And make us fit to die.



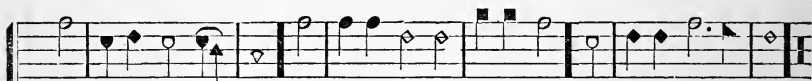
## FARNHAM. C. M. (Double.)



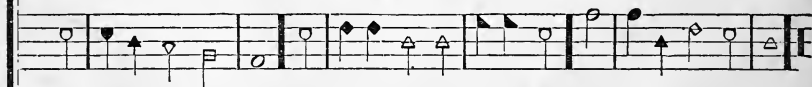
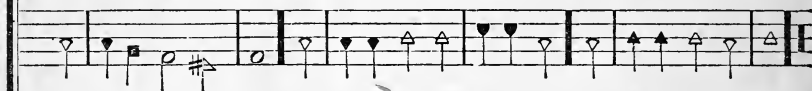
1. Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children, seek my grace," } 2. Let not thy love be hid from me,  
My heart replied, without delay, "I'll seek my Father's face." }



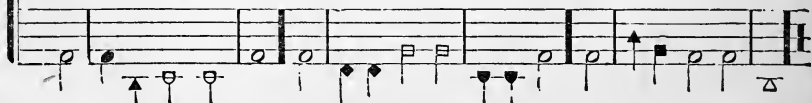
3. Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want, or die, } 4. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,  
My God will make my life his care, And all I need supply. }

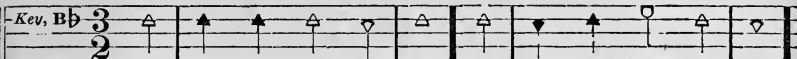


Nor frown my soul a - way: God of my life, I fly to thee In each dis-tress-ing day.

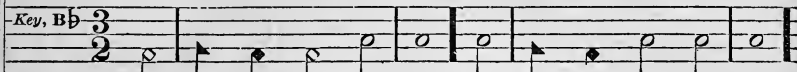


And keep your courage up: He'll raise your spir-it when it faints, And far ex-ceed your hope.

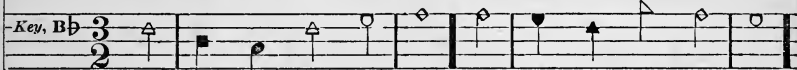




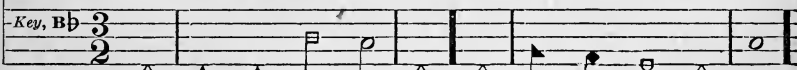
1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise!



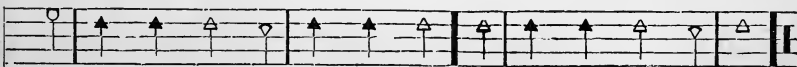
2. The King him - self comes near, And feasts his saints, to - day;



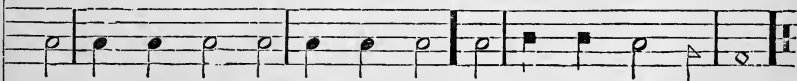
3. One day a - midst the place Where my dear Lord hath been



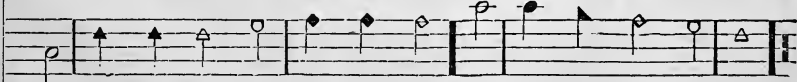
4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,



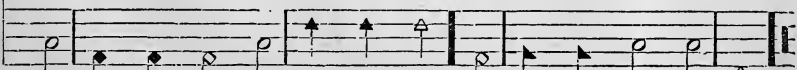
Wel - come to this re - vi - ving breast And these re - joic - ing eyes!



Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.



Is sweet - er than ten thou - sand days Of plea - sur - a - ble sin.



And sit and sing ner - self a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss.

Key of F  $\frac{3}{2}$

1. O Je - sus, not for pride Or self - ish - ness we meet;

Key of F  $\frac{3}{2}$

2. We meet the grace to take, Which thou hast free - ly given;

Key of F  $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Pres - ent we know thou art; But, oh, thy - self re - veal!

4. Oh, may thy quick'-ning voice The death of sin re - move.

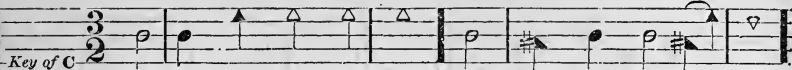
Key of F  $\frac{3}{2}$

For prayer and praise we turn a - side, And world - ly thoughts for - get.

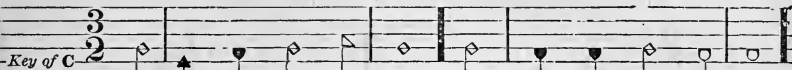
We meet on earth for thy dear sake, That we may meet in heav'n.

Now, Lord, let ev' - ry wait - ing heart Thy gra - cious pres - ence feel!  
And bid our in - most souls re - joice In hope of per - fect love!

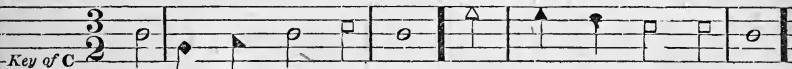




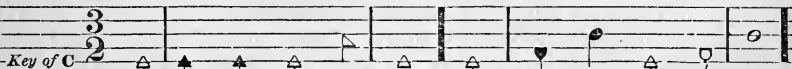
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;



2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;



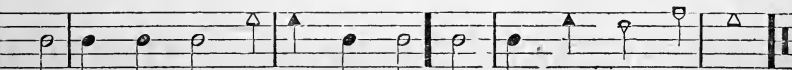
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;



4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way;

6. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,



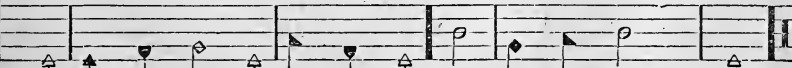
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.



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.



But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.  
While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.  
And per - fect love and friendship reign through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Key of C

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;

2. He form'd the deeps un-known, He gave the seas their bound;

3. Come, wor-ship at his throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord;

4. To - day at-tend his voice, Nor dare pro - voke his rod;

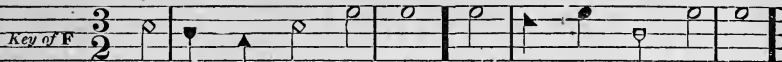
Key of C

Je - ho-vah is the sov'-reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

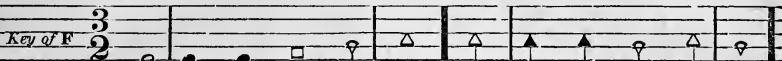
The wat'-ry worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground.

We are his works, and not our own; He form'd us by his word.

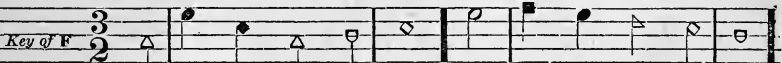
Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - cious God.



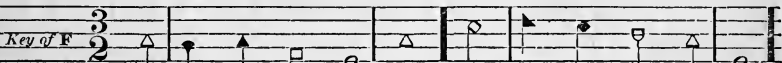
1. To praise the Sa-viour's name, Let lit - tle chil - dren try;



2. His love in heav'n is sung, His name is there a - dor'd;



3. The won - ders of that love No earth - ly tongue can tell,



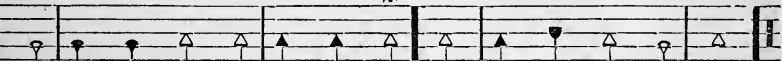
4. For us he wept and bled, And suf - fer'd all his pain;

5. And still for us he prays, And makes our souls his care;

6. Lord Je - sus! grant that we May know thy sav - ing grace;



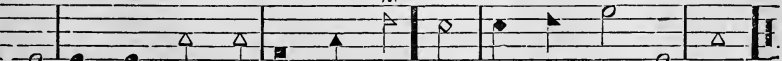
Whilesaints and an - gels do the same In the bright world on high.



And chil - dren here, how - ev - er young, May learn to praise the Lord.



Which brought the Sa - viour from a - bove, To save our souls from hell.



For us was num - ber'd with the dead, And rose to life a - gain.  
He loves to hear our fee - ble praise, And lis - ten to our pray'r.  
On earth thy hum - ble fol - low'rs be; heav'n be - hold thy face.

Slow.

Key, E♭

1. The day is past and gone; The even-ingshades ap - pear:

Key, E♭

2. We lay our garments by, Up - on our beds to rest:

Key, E♭

3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears:

Key, E♭

Oh, may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near.

So death shall soon dis - robe us all Of what we here pos - sess'd.

May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears.

Slow.

Key of A

$\frac{3}{2}$

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,

Key of A

$\frac{3}{2}$

2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;

Key of A

$\frac{3}{2}$

3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live;

4. Help me to watch and pray And on thy - self re - ly,

Key of A

$\frac{3}{2}$

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save And fit it for the sky.

Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.

And, oh, thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.  
As - sured if I my trust be - tray I shall for - ev - er die.

Key of D 2/2

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise;

Key of D 2/2

2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;

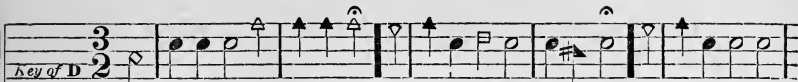
Key of D 2/2

3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor once at ease sit down:

And hosts of sin are press - ing hard, To draw thee from the skies.

Re - new it bold - ly ev' - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.

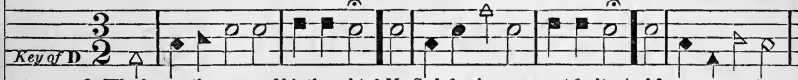
Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou hast got thy crown.



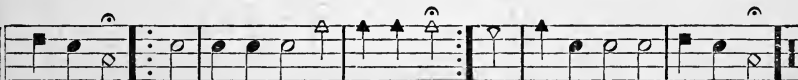
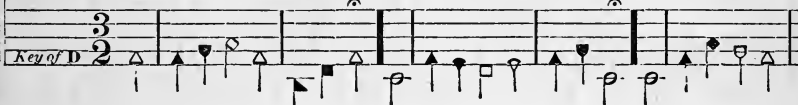
1. I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls benighted



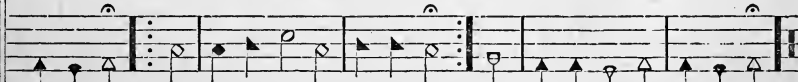
2. Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes, And warn me where my danger lies; But 'tis thy blessed



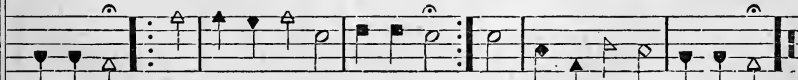
3. Who knows the errors of his thoughts? My God, forgive my secret faults, And from presumptuous



and distress'd! {Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,} Thy promise leads my heart to rest.  
{Thy fear for - bids my feet to stray,}



gos-pel, Lord, {That makes my guilty conscience clean,} And gives a free, but large re - ward.  
{Con-verts my soul, sub-dues my sin,}



sins re-strain; {Ac - cept my poor at-tempts of praise,} And book of na - ture not in vain.  
{That I have read thy book of grace}



[illegible]

Key, E $\flat$

Key, E $\flat$

4. Be this my one great business here, With ho-ly jôy, and ho-ly fear, To

3  
Key, E♭ 2

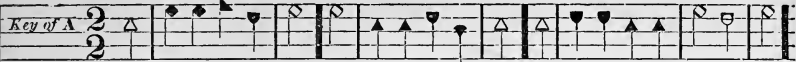
[illegible]

The second staff of music contains a sequence of notes and rests. It begins with a half note on G4, followed by a quarter note on A4, a quarter note on B4, and a quarter note on C5. This is followed by a half rest, then a quarter note on D5, a quarter note on E5, and a quarter note on F5. The staff continues with a half note on G5, a quarter note on A5, a quarter note on B5, and a quarter note on C6. The notation uses various note heads, including solid black, open circles, and triangles, and includes bar lines and repeat signs.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter note on G4, followed by an eighth note on A4, and a quarter note on B4. This is followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note on C5, and a quarter note on D5. A double bar line with repeat dots appears. The melody continues with a quarter note on E5, a quarter note on F#5, a quarter note on G5, and a quarter note on A5. This is followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note on B4, a quarter note on A4, and a quarter note on G4. A double bar line with repeat dots appears. The melody concludes with a quarter note on F#4, a quarter note on E4, and a quarter note on D4. The system ends with a final double bar line.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' consists of two staves. The upper staff contains a series of notes and rests, with some notes marked with upward-pointing triangles. The lower staff contains a series of notes and rests, with some notes marked with downward-pointing triangles. The notation is in a simple, folk-like style.





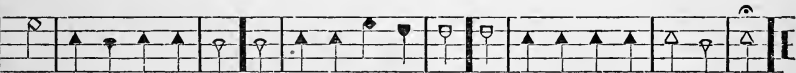
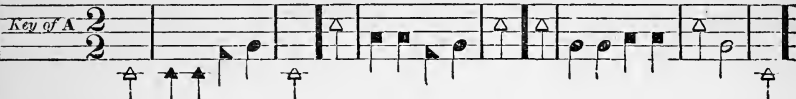
1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crown'd;



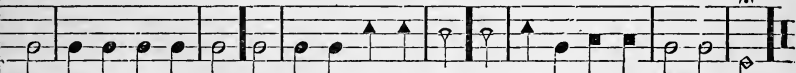
2. Up-held by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word;



3. Thy prom-is-es are true, Thy grace is ever new: There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove:



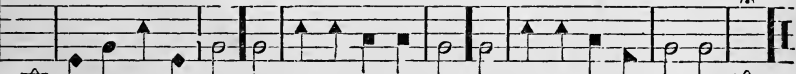
Ar-ray'd in robes of light, Be-girt with sov'reign might, And rays of ma-jes - ty a-round.



Thy throne was fix'd on high Be-fore the star-ry sky: E - ter - nal is thy kingdom, Lord.



Thy saints, with ho-ly fear, Shall in thy courts ap-pear, And sing thine ev - er - last - ing love.



Key, Bb 2/2

1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow The glad - ly sol - emn sound;

Key, Bb 2/2

2. Ex - alt the Lamb of God, The sin a - ton - ing Lamb;

Key, Bb 2/2

3. Ye who have sold for naught The her - i - tage a - bove,  
4. The gos - pel trum - pet near, The news of pard' - ning grace;

Key, Bb 2/2

Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound,

Re - demp - tion by his blood Through all the lands pro - claim:

Shall have it back un - bought, The gift of Je - sus' love;  
Ye hap - py souls, draw near, Be - hold your Sa - viour's face:

The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, The year of Ju - bi -

The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, The year of Ju - bi -

The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, The year of Ju - bi -

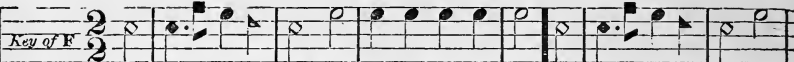
The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, The year of Ju - bi -

lee is come: Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.

lee is come: Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.

lee is come: Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.

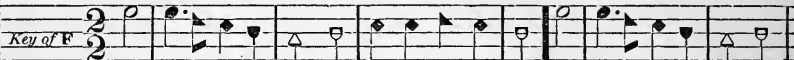
lee is come: Re - turn, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, home.



1. I give immortal praise To God the Father's love, For all my comforts here And

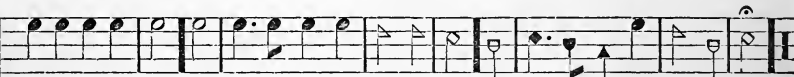


2. To God the Son belongs Immortal glory too, Who ransom'd us with blood From



3. To God the Spirit's name Immortal worship give, Whose new-creating pow'r Makes

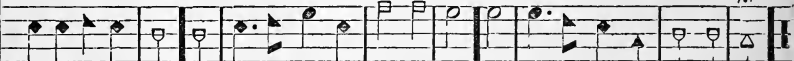
4. Almighty God, to thee Be endless honors done,—The undivided Three, And



better hopes above: He sent his own e-ter-nal Son To die for sins that we have done.

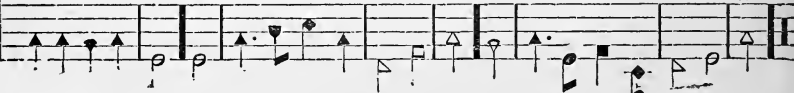


everlasting woe: And now he lives, and now he reigns, And sees the fruit of all his pains.



the dead sinner live: His work completes the great design And fills the soul with joy divine.

the mysterious One: Where reason fails, with all her pow'rs, There faith prevails, and love adores.



Moderate.

1st time. 2d time.

Key of G



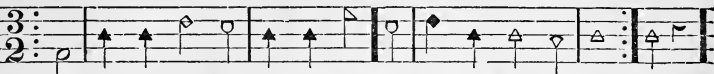
1. The moon is ver - y fair and bright, And al - so ver - y high: }  
I think it is a pret - ty sight To see it in the sky: }

Key of G



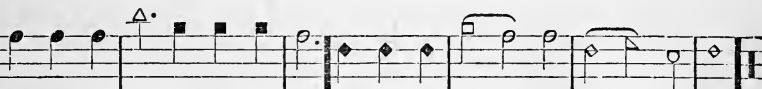
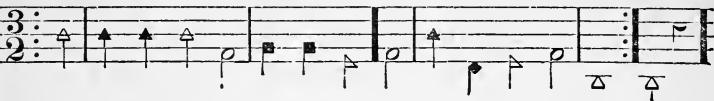
2. The stars are ve - ry pret - ty too, And scatter'd all a - bout: }  
At first there seems a ver - y few, But soon the rest come out: }

Key of G

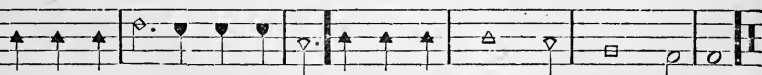


3. God made and keeps them, ev'ry one, By his great pow'r and might: }  
He is more glorious than the sun And all the stars of light: }

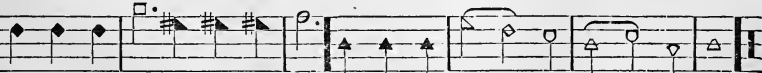
Key of G



It shone up - on me as I lay, And seem'd al - most as bright as day.



I'm sure I could not count them all, They are so ver - y bright and small.



Yet, though so great, we by his grace, If pure in heart, shall see his face.



Key of G 2/2

1. To thy tem-ple I re-pair; Lord, I love to worship there: While thy

Key of G 2/2

2. While the pray'rs of saints ascend, God of love, to mine at-tend; Hear me,

Key of G 2/2

3. While I hearken to thy law, Fill my soul with humble awe: May thy

Key of G 2/2

4. While thy min-is-ters pro-claim Peace and pardon in thy name, Thro' their  
 5. From thy house when I re - turn, May my heart within me burn; And at

glorious praise is sung, Touch my lips, unloose my tongue, Touch my lips, unloose my tongue.

for thy Spir-it pleads; Hear, for Jesus in - ter-cedes, Hear, for Je - sus in - ter-cedes.

gos - pel bring to me Life and im-mor - tal - i - ty, Life and im - mor - tal - i - ty.

voice, by faith, may I Hear thee speaking from on high. Hear thee speaking from on high.  
 ev' - ning let me say, "I have walk'd with God to-day," "I have walk'd with God to-day."

Key of A

$\frac{2}{2}$

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare ; Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r ;

Key of A

$\frac{2}{2}$

2. Thou art com - ing to a king ; Large pe - ti-tions with thee bring ;

Key of A

$\frac{2}{2}$

3. Lord, I come to thee for rest ; Take pos - ses - sion of my breast ;

Key of A

$\frac{2}{2}$

He that bids us hum - bly pray Sends us not un - bless'd a - way.

For his grace and pow'r are such, None can ev - er ask too much.

There thy sov'-reign right main - tain, And with-out a ri - val reign.

Key of G

1. Je - sus, see a lit - tle child Hum - bly at thy footstool stay;

Key of G

2. Though thou art so great and high, Thou dost view with smil - ing face

Key of G

3. Show me what I ought to be; Make me ev' - ry e - vil shun;

4. Je - sus! all my sins for - give; Make me low - ly, pure in heart;

Key of G

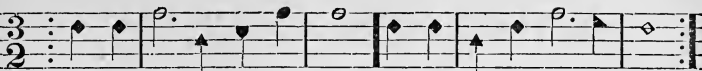
Thou who art so meek and mild, Stoop, and teach me what to say.

Lit - tle chil - dren when they cry, "Sa - viour! guide us by thy grace."

Thee in all things may I see, In thy ho - ly foot - steps run.  
For thy glo - ry may I live, Then be with thee where thou art.

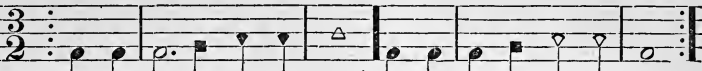


*-Key of G*



1. Sinners, turn : why will ye die? God your Maker asks you why : }  
 God, who did your be-ing give, Made you with himself to live : }  
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye slight his love and die?

**-Key of G-**



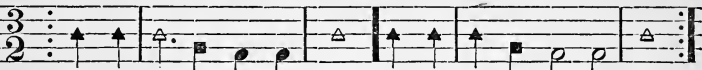
2. Sinners, turn : why will ye die? God your Saviour asks you why: }  
 He who did your souls re-trieve, Died himself that you might live: }  
 Why, ye care-less sin - ners, why Will ye slight his grace and die?

*-Key of G-*



3. Sinners, turn: why will ye die? God the Spi - rit asks you why: }  
He who all your lives hath strove, Woo'd you to embrace his love: }  
O, ye dy - ing sin - ners, why, Why will ye for - ev - er die?

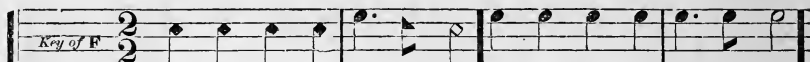
*-Key of G-*



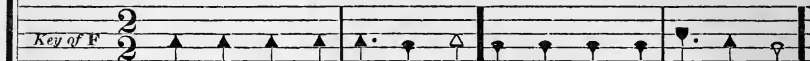
He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the work of his own hands,

Will you let him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?

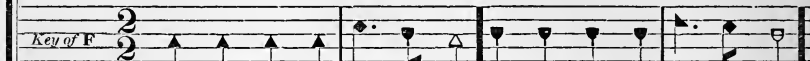
Will ye not his grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?



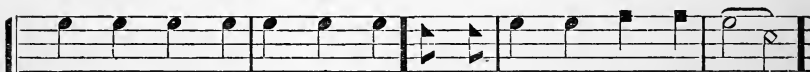
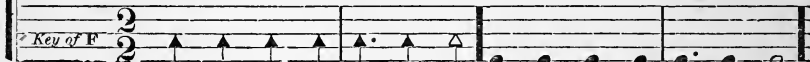
1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted through the for-mer year,



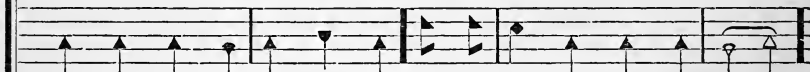
2. As the wing-ed ar-row flies Speed-i-ly the mark to find;



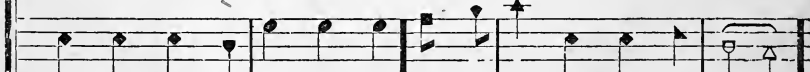
3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par-don of our sins re-new;



Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:




As the light-ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind,—



Teach us henceforth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view:





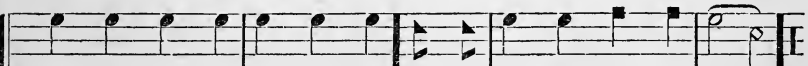
Fix'd in their e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low :




Swift - ly, thus, our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's ra - pid stream:



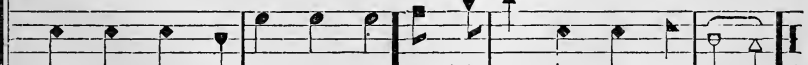
Bless thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sa - viour's love;




We a lit - tle long - er wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.



Up - ward, Lord, our spi - rits raise: All be - low is but a dream.



And, when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a - bove.



Key of G

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly;

Key of G

2. O - ther re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee:

Key of G


3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to par - don all my sins;

Key of G


While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high.

Leave, oh! leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me!

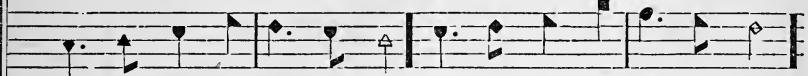
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,



All my trust on thee is stay'd; All my help from thee I bring:




Thou of life the foun-tain art; Free-ly let me take of thee:



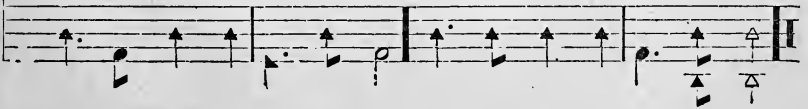
Safe in-to the ha-ven guide: Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!

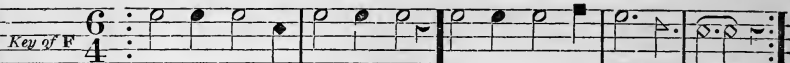


Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.

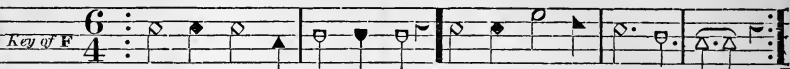


Spring thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty.





1. See! an-oth-er week is gone! Quickly have the minutes pass'd; }  
 This we en-ter now up-on Will to ma-ny prove their last. }  
 Let us ask, Am I prepared, Should I be this week re-moved?



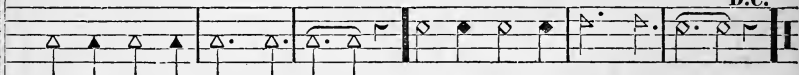
2. Some we now no long-er see, Who their mor-tal race have run, }  
 Seem'd as fair for life as we When the form-er week be-gun. }  
 Vast e-ter-ni-ty is near, I am standing on the brink.



D.C.

Mer-cy hith-er-to has spared; But have mercies been im-proved?

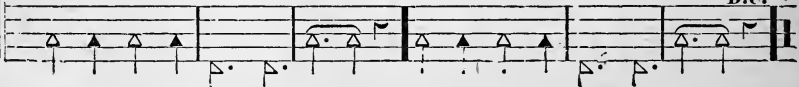
D.C.

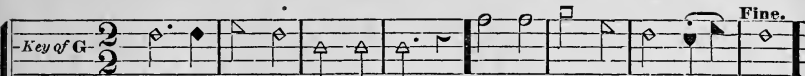


D.C.

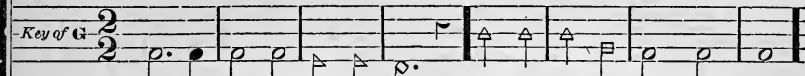
While we pray, and while we hear, Help us, Lord, each one to think,

D.C.

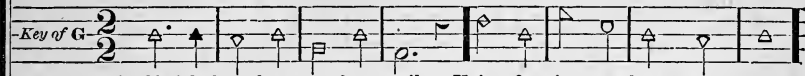




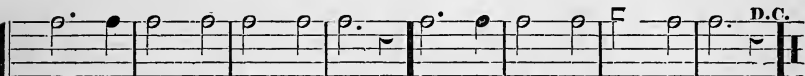
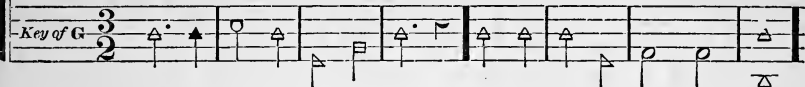
1. Je-sus bids me seek his face; Lord, I come to ask thy grace:  
Un-to thee I fain would go; All I want thou canst be-stow.



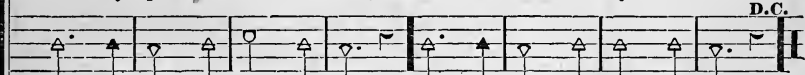
2. Thou wilt e'en a child re-ceive; Thou wilt all my sins for-give:  
Sin is pres-ent with me still; Dis-o-be-dient is my will.



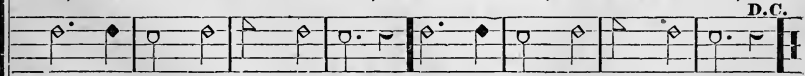
3. Sinful thoughts too oft prevail; Vain de-sires my heart as-sail:  
Kindly guard me ev'-ry day, Be my ev-er-last-ing stay.



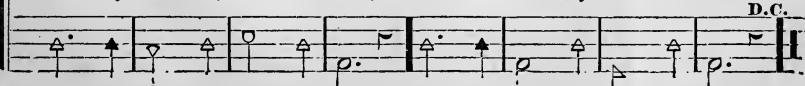
Send thy Spir-it from a-bove; Teach me to o-bey and love:

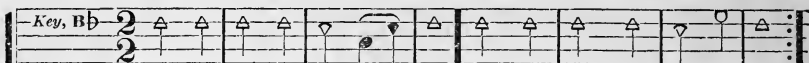


Oh, dis-solve this heart of stone; Make me thine, and thine a-lone;

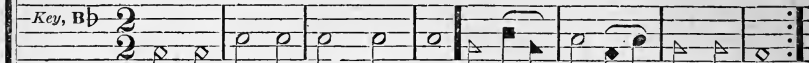


O my Sa-viour, make me whole, Form a-new my in-most soul.

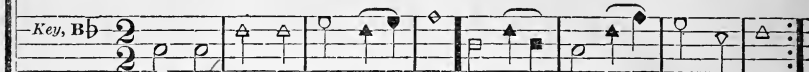




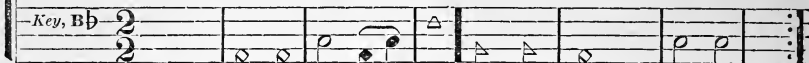
1. Je - sus, when a lit - tle child, Taught us what we ought to be; }  
Ho - ly, harmless, un - de - filed, Was the Sa - viour's in - fan - cy: }



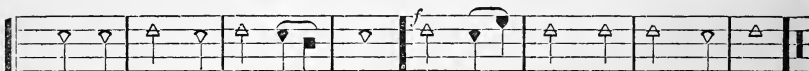
2. As in age and strength he grew, Heav'nly wis - dom fill'd his breast; }  
Crowds attentive round him drew, Wond'ring at their infant guest, — }



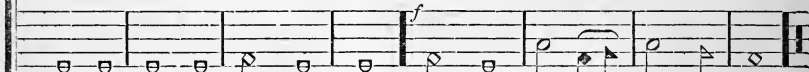
3. In his heav'nly Fa - ther's house Je - sus spent his ear - ly days; }  
There he paid his solemn vows, There proclaim'd his Father's praise; }



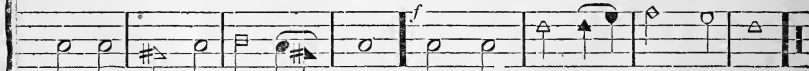
4. Fa - ther, guide our steps a - right In the way that Je - sus trod; }  
May it be our great de - light To o - bey thy will, O God! }



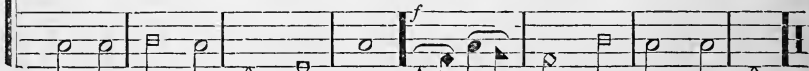
All the Fa - ther's glo - ry shone In the per - son of his Son.



Gazed up - on his love - ly face, Saw him full of truth and grace.



Thus it was his lot to gain Fa - vor both with God and man.



Then to us shall soon be giv'n End - less bliss with Christ in heav'n.



1. Teach me, Lord, thy name to know; Teach me, Lord, thy name to love:

2. When I go to rest at night, O'er me watch, and near me stay;

May I do thy will be - low As thy will is done a - bove.

And when morn-ing brings the light, May I wake to praise and pray!

Key of E 2/2

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,

Key of E 2/2

2. What though the spi - cy breezes Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;

Key of E 2/2


3. Shall we, whose souls are light-ed With wis - dom from on high,  
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Key of E 2/2

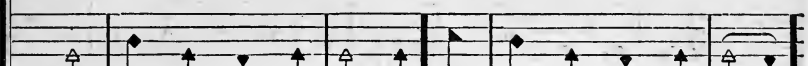
Where A - fric's sun - ny fountains Roll down their gold - en sand:

Though ev' - ry pros - pect pleases, And on - ly man is vile:

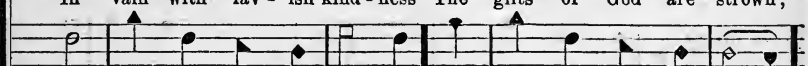
Shall we to men be - night-ed The lamp of life de - ny?  
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From many an an-cient ri-ver, From many a palm-y plain,




In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strown;



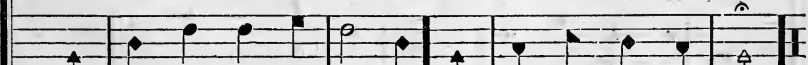
Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim; -  
Till o'er our ran-som'd na-ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror's chain.



The hea-then, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.



Till earth's re-mot-est na-tion Has learn'd Mes-si-ah's name!  
Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re- turns to reign.

Key, B $\flat$  2/2

1. To thee, O bless - ed Saviour, Our grate - ful songs we raise;

Key, B $\flat$  2/2

2. Lord, guide and bless our teachers, Who la - bor for our good,

Key, B $\flat$  2/2


3. And may the pre - cious gos - pel Be pub - lish'd all a - broad,

Key, B $\flat$  2/2

Oh, tune our hearts and voic - es Thy ho - ly name to praise:

And may the Ho - ly Scrip - tures By us be un - der - stood;

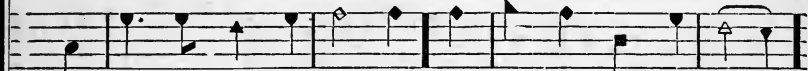
Till the be - night - ed heath - en Shall know and serve the Lord;



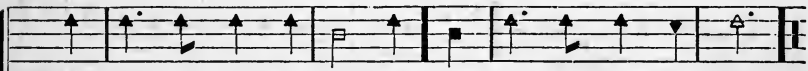
'Tis by thy sov'-reign mer - cy We're here al - low'd to meet,



Oh, may our hearts be giv - en To thee, our glo - rious King,



Till o'er the wide cre - a - tion The rays of truth shall shine,



To join with friends and teach - ers, Thy bless - ing to en - treat.



That we may meet in hea - ven, Thy prais - es there to sing.



And na - tions now in dark - ness A - rise to light di - vine.



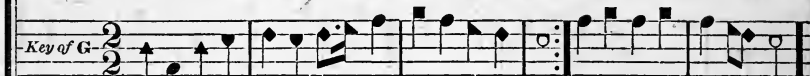
**Not too fast.**



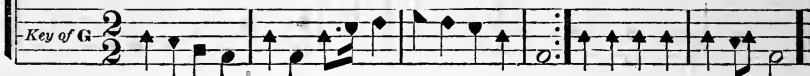
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace; } Sun, and moon, and stars decay,  
Rise from transitory things T'ward heav'n, thy native place; }



2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course ; } So the soul that's born of God  
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun, Both speed them to their source : }



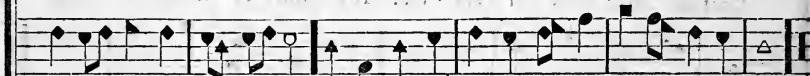
3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn; Press onward to the prize; } Yet a season, and you know  
Soon our Saviour will re - turn, Triumphant, in the skies: }



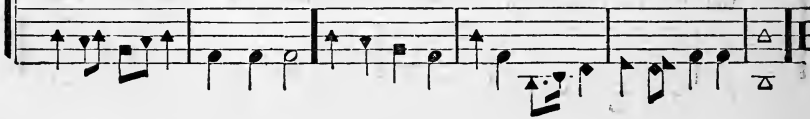
Time shall soon this earth re-move: Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats prepared a - bove.



Pants to view his glo - rious face, Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.

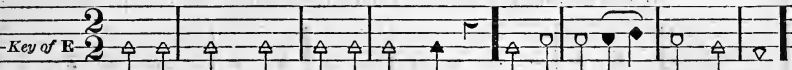


Hap-py en-trance will be given, All our sor-rows left be-low, And earth exchanged for heav'n.





1. One there is, a - bove all o - thers, Well deserves the name of Friend:

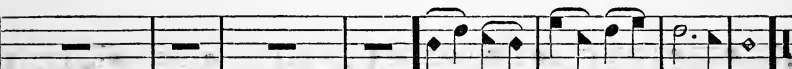
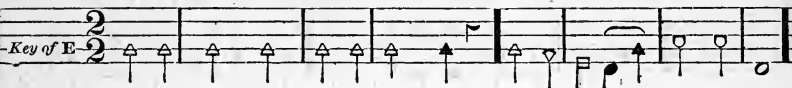


2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?

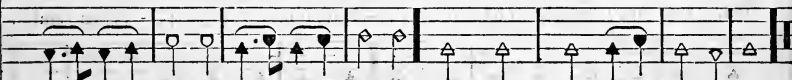


3. When he lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners was his name;

4. Oh for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love:



His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

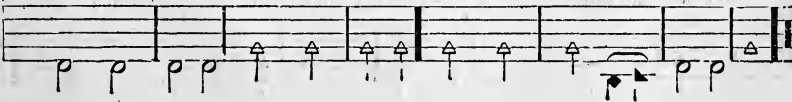


But this Saviour died to have us Rec - on - ciled, in him, to God.



Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joi - ces in the same.

We, a - las! for - get too of - ten What a friend we have a - bove.



Key of F

1. Je - sus! hear a weeping mourner,— Hear a sin - ner poor and vile:

Key of F

2. Friend of sinners! I have scorn'd thee,— Scorn'd thy name, and scorn'd thy laws;

Key of F

3. Plead my cause, with pow'r prevailing, At the sov'reign bar of God;

4. Lord of pit - y! see me languish At thy feet, and bid me live:

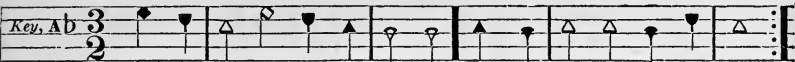
Key of F

Hear me—once a wick - ed scorn - er— Now implore thy pi - tying smile.

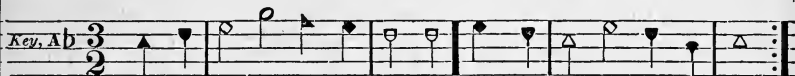
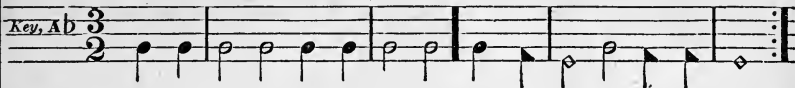
Yet in mer - cy hast thou warn'd me,—Yet in mer - cy plead my cause.

Save me from e - ter - nal wail - ing,— Save me from Je - ho - vah's rod!  
Thou a - lone canst ease my an - guish, Thou a - lone canst par - don give.

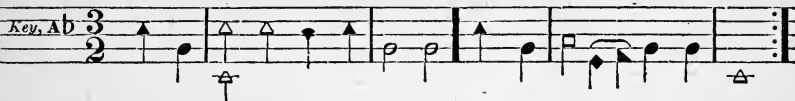




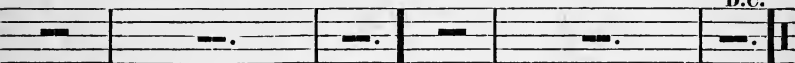
1. Vis - it, Lord, thy hab - i - ta - tion ! Breathe thy peace on all therein ;  
Peace, the foretaste of sal - va - tion ; Peace, the seal of par - don'd sin. }  
Raise us, by thy boundless mer - it, To be - come the sons of God.



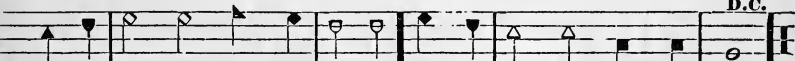
2. Prince of Peace, be ev - er near us, Fix in ev' - ry heart thy home ;  
With thy sweet communion cheer us, Quick - ly let thy king - dom come. }  
Strong, a - bi - ding con - so - la - tion, Heav'nly, ev - er - last - ing love.



D.C.

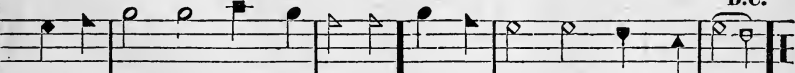


D.C.



Let thy love - in - fu - sing Spir - it On each heart be shed a - broad ;

D.C.



An - swer all our ex - pec - ta - tion, Give our rap - tured souls to prove

D.C.



Key of F

1. Hail, thou once de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, thou ev-er-last-ing King! }  
 Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us, Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring. }  
 By thy mer-its we find fa-vor, Life is giv-en through thy name.

Key of F

2. Pas-chal Lamb! by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on thee were laid; }  
 By al-might-y love an-oint-ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made; }  
 O-pen'd is the gate of hea-ven, Peace is made with man and God.

Key of F

3. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide; }  
 All the heav'nly hosts a-dore thee, Seat-ed at thy Fa-ther's side: }  
 Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.

Key of F

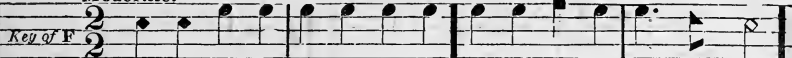
Hail, thou a-go-niz-ing Sa-viour! Bear-er of our sin and shame:

All thy peo-ple are for-giv-en Through the vir-tue of thy blood,

There for sin-ners thou art plead-ing, There thou dost our place pre-pare,

Moderate.

Fine.



1. Blessed Saviour! thou hast told us, In the midst of two or three  
Blessed promise! blessed promise! May we thy sal - va - tion see!



2. Oh, in-struct us, gracious Mas-ter, While thy ten-der lambs we guide;  
Where the fountain of sal - va - tion Pours its soul-re - fresh - ing tide.



3. Lord, we bring our charge before thee, — Little ones of thine own fold;  
Who sung praises, high ho-san-nas, When the hearts of men were cold.



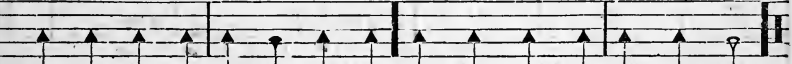
4. Hasten the time when all the is-lands In the bo - som of the sea,  
And the chil-dren of all na-tions Shall their God and Sa - viour see.

D.C.



Thou art pres - ent to be - hold us, If we hum - bly call on thee:

D.C.



May we lead them to green pas-ture, By the liv - ing wa - ter's side,

D.C.

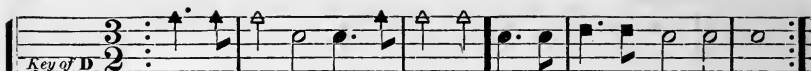


Teach them, Saviour, to a - dore thee, As those chil - dren did of old,

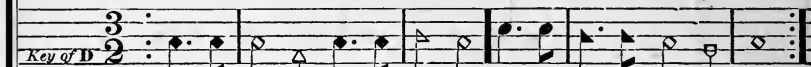
D.C.



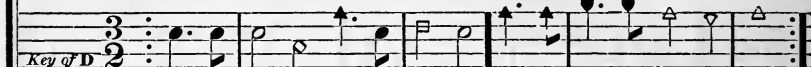
And the lowlands, plains, and highlands, Shall re - sound with praise to thee,



1. Yes, we trust the day is breaking; Joy-ful times are near at hand; }  
God, the mighty God, is speaking By his word in ev'-ry land: }



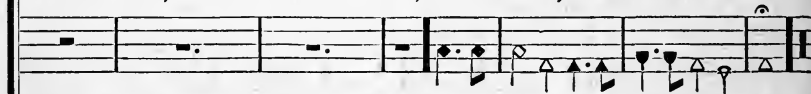
2. Let us hail the joy-ful sea-son, Let us hail the dawn-ing ray; }  
When the Lord appears, there's reason To ex-pect a glo-rious day: }



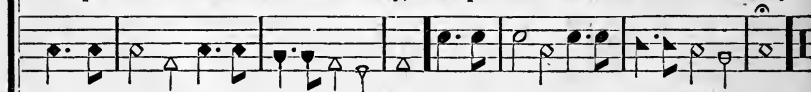
3. God of Ja-cob! high and glorious! Let thy peo-ple see thy hand; }  
Let the gos-pel be vic-to-rious Through the world in ev'ry land: }



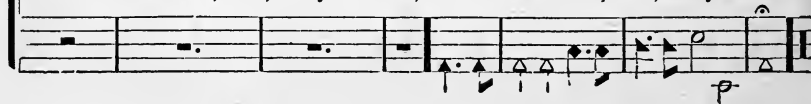
When he chooses, Darkness flies at his command, When he chooses, Darkness flies at his command.

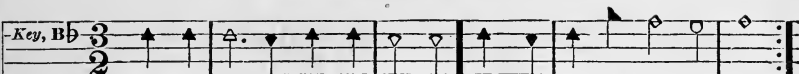


At his presence Gloom and darkness flee away, At his presence Gloom and darkness flee away.

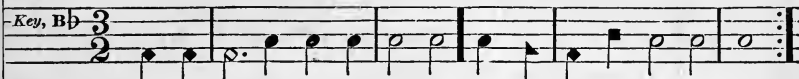


And the idols Perish, Lord, at thy command, And the idols Perish, Lord, at thy command.

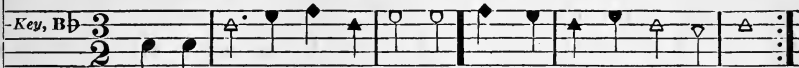




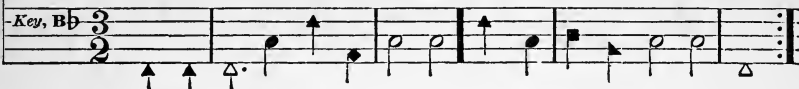
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim through this barren land : }  
I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow'rful hand: }



2. O - pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow : }  
Let the fie - ry, clou - dy pil - lar Lead me all my journey through: }



3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anxious fears sub - side : }  
Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side: }



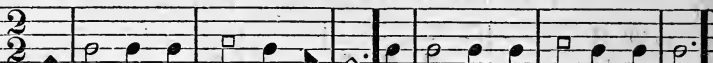
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

Strong De - liv' - rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee.

Key, A $\flat$ 

1. O Je - sus! de - light of my soul, My Saviour, my Shepherd di-vine!

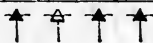
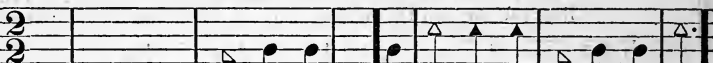
Key, A $\flat$ 

2. Thy love I can nev - er de-serve, That bids me be hap-py in thee;

Key, A $\flat$ 

3. How can I thy goodness re-pay, By na-ture so weak and defiled?

4. And art thou my Fa-ther a-bove? Will Je-sus a - bide in my heart?

Key, A $\flat$ 

I yield to thy bless-ed con-trol; My bod - y and spir-it are thine.

My God and my King I will serve, Whose fa - vor is heav-en to me.

My-self I have giv - en a - way, Oh, call me thine own, lit - tle child.  
Oh, bind me so fast with thy love That I nev - er from thee shall de-part.



**GREENFIELDS. 8s. (Double.)**

79

**Fine.**

*-Key of G*

64

1. To Je-sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; }  
Oh, bear me, ye cher-u-bim, up, And waft me a-way to his throne. }  
Whose name is ex-alt-ed a-bove All glo-ry, do-min-ion, and pow'r.

**-Key of G**

64

**Fine.**

**-Key of G**

64

2. Dissolve thou the bands that detain My soul from her por-tion in thee ;  
 Oh, strike off the ad - a - mant chain, And make me e - ter - nal - ly free. }  
 And no longer pierce with my sins The bo - som on which I recline.

**-Key of G**

64

**D.C.**

My Saviour, whom absent I love, Whom not hav-ing seen I a - dore,

**D.C.**

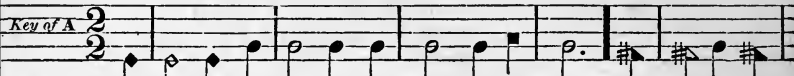
**D.C.**

Then that hap-py e - ra be - gins When array'd in thy glo-ry I shine,

**D.C.**



1. The Lord is our Shepherd, our guard-ian and guide; What-ev-er we



2. The Lord is our Shepherd, what then shall we fear? What dan-ger can



3. Though afraid of ourselves to pur-sue the dark way, Thy rod and thy

4. The Lord has be-come our sal-va-tion and song; His blessings have



want he will kind-ly provide; To sheep of his pas-ture his

move us, while Je-sus is near? Not when the time calls us to

staff be our com-fort and stay; For we know by thy gui-dance, when  
fol-low'd us all our life long: His name we will praise while he



mer - cies a - bound, His care and pro - tec - tion, His care and pro -

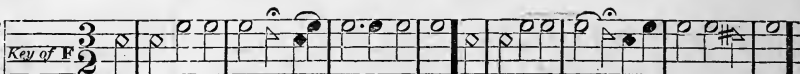
walk through the vale Of the sha - dow of death, Of the sha - dow of

once it is past, To a foun - tain of life, To a foun - tain of  
lends us our breath, Be cheer - ful in life, Be cheer - ful in

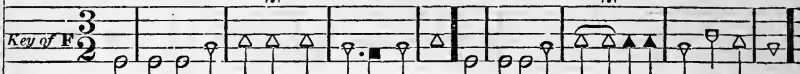
tec - tion, His care and pro - tec - tion his flock will sur-round.

death, Of the sha - dow of death, shall our hearts ev - er fail.

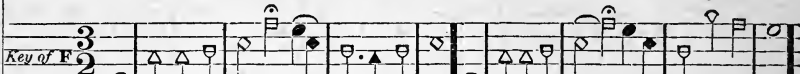
life, To a foun - tain of life it will bring us at last.  
life, Be cheer - ful in life, and be hap - py in death.



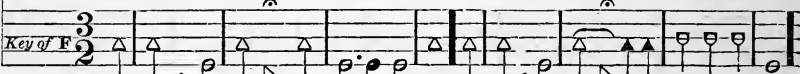
1. I would not live away; I ask not to stay Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;



2. I would not live away, thus fetter'd by sin, Temptation without, and corruption within:



3. I would not live away, no—welcome the tomb; Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.



4. Who, who would live away from his God, A-way from yon heav'n, that blissful abode,  
5. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet, The Saviour and brethren transported to greet,



The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here Are enough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.



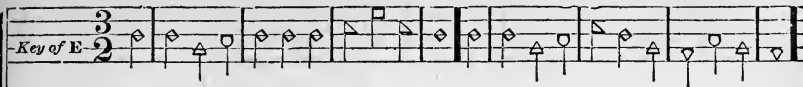
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears, And the cup of thanksgiving with pen-i-tent tears.



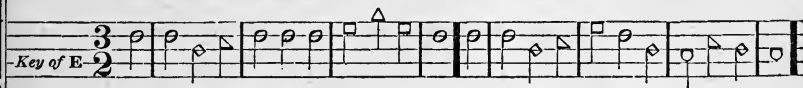
There sweet be my rest, till he bid me a-rise To hail him in tri-umph de-scending the skies.



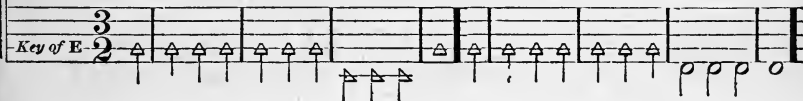
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noontide of glory e-ter-nal-ly reigns?  
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.



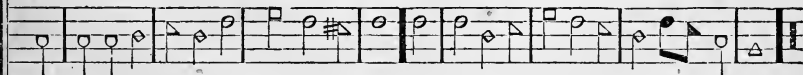
1. Our Father in heaven, we hallow thy name; May thy kingdom ho-ly on earth be the same.



2. Forgive our transgressions, and teach us to know That humble compassion that pardons each foe.



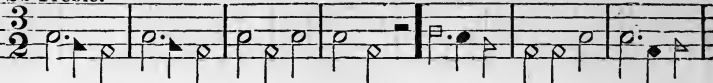
Oh, give to us dai-ly our por-tion of bread: It is from thy bounty that all must be fed.



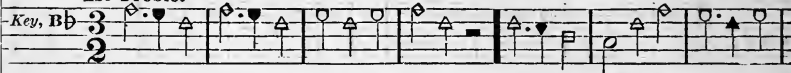
Save us from temptation, from weak-ness and sin; And thine be the glo-ry, for - ev - er. A-men.



**-Key, Bb**

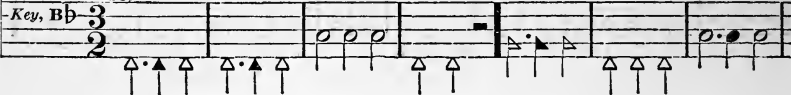


### 1st Treble.

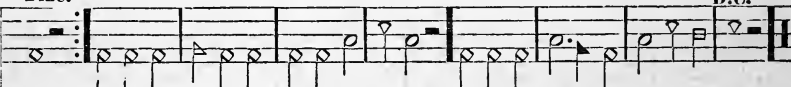


3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost-ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of E - den, and off'rings di-  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the  
Rich-er by far is the heart's ad-o-ra-tion; Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the

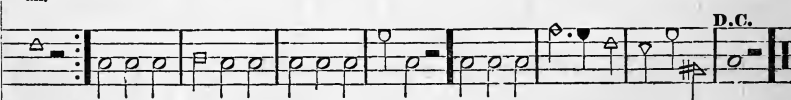
**Base.**



**Fine.**

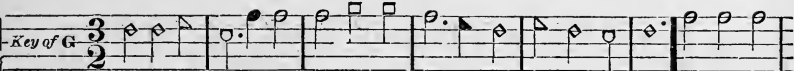


aid. } 2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall.  
laid. }  
all.

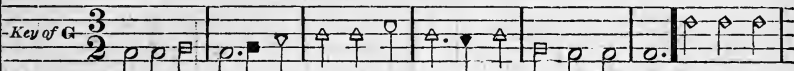


vine, } 4. Vain-ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion; Vain-ly with gifts would his favor se - cure:  
mine? }  
poor.

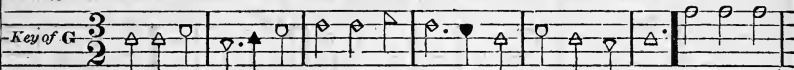




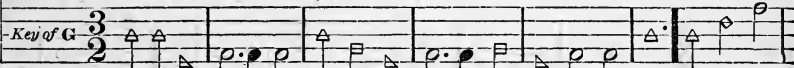
1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my



2. My native country, thee—Land of the noble free—Thy name I love: I love thy



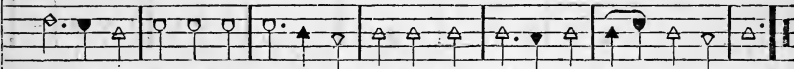
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal



4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of li-ber-ty, To thee we sing: Long may our



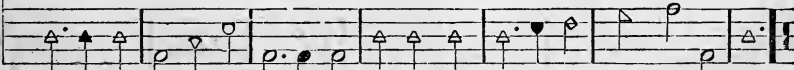
fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain-side Let freedom ring.



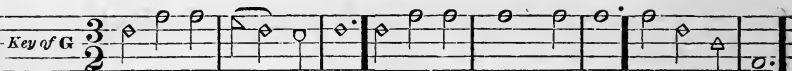
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.



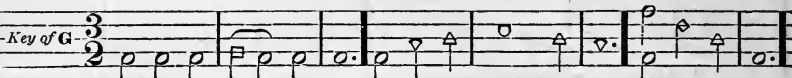
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.



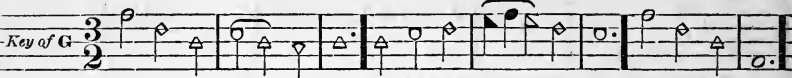
land be bright With freedom's holy light! Protect us by thy night, Great God, our King.



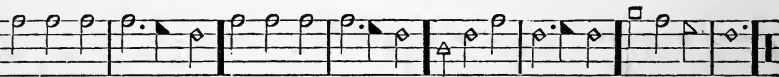
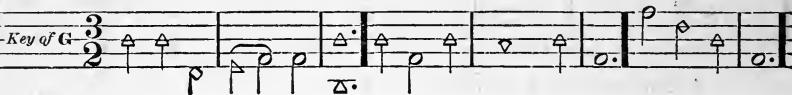
1. Come, thou Al-migh-ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise :



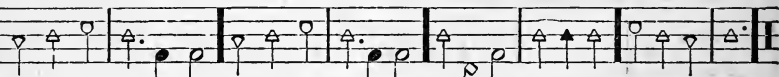
2. Je - sus, our Lord, a - rise, Scatter our en - e-mies; Now make them fall !



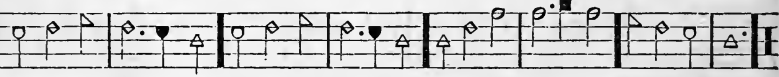
3. Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword ; Our pray'r attend !



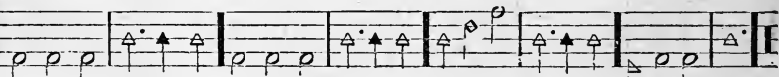
Father all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.



Let thine almighty aid Our sure defence be made, Our souls on thee be stay'd : Lord, hear our call !



Come, and thy people bless ; Come, give thy word success ; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.



Slow.

1st. 2d.

Key of E

1. Go to thy rest, my child; Go to thy dreamless bed,  
Gen - tle and meek and mild, With blessings on thy head. } Fresh ro - sea

Key of E

2. Be - fore thy heart might learn In waywardness to stray,  
Be - fore thy feet could turn The dark and downward way; } Ere sin might

Key of E

3. Be - cause thy smile was fair, Thy lips and eyes so bright;  
Be - cause thy cra - dle care Was such a fond de - light; } Shall love, with

Key of E

in thy hand, Buds on thy pillow laid, Haste from this fearful land, Where flowers so quickly fade.

wound thy heart, Or sorrow wake the tear, Rise to thy home of rest In yon celes - tial sphere.

weak embrace, Thy heav'nward flight detain? No! angel, seek thy place A - mid yon cherub train.

# ANNIVERSARY DEPARTMENT.

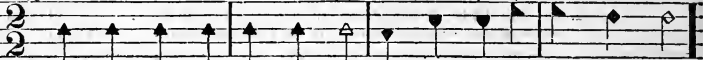
## SABBATH-SCHOOL CELEBRATIONS, &c.

### LET US WALK IN THE LIGHT.

Arranged by  
A. CULL

#### 2d Treble.

Key of G



1. 'Tis re - li - gion that can give—In the light, in the light:—  
'Tis re - li - gion must sup - ply—In the light, in the light:—

#### 1st Treble.

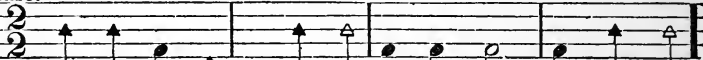
Key of G



2. Af - ter death its joys shall be—In the light, in the light:—  
Be the liv - ing God my Friend—In the light, in the light:—

#### Base.

Key of G



#### CHORUS.

Sweetest pleasures while we live, In the light of God. } Let us walk in the  
Sol - id com-fort when we die, In the light of God. }

Last-ing as e - ter-ni - ty, In the light of God. } Let us walk in the  
Then my bliss shall nev-er end, In the light of God. }



light, Walk in the light, Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

light, Walk in the light, Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

The musical score consists of three staves. The first two staves have lyrics underneath them. The third staff is a continuation of the melody without lyrics. The music is written in a single system with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and repetitive, with a final cadence on the third staff.

## LITTLE THINGS. (Infant Class.)

*Moderately fast.*

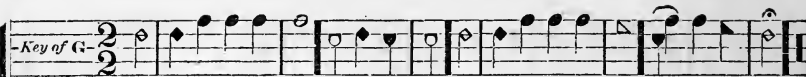
Key of C

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,  
 2. And the lit - tle moments, Hum - ble though they be,  
 3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way  
 4. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,  
 5. Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth - ful hands,

Make the migh - ty o - cean, And the beau - teous land.  
 Make the migh - ty a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.  
 From the paths of vir - tue Oft in sin to stray.  
 Make our earth an E - den Like the heav'n a - bove.  
 Grow to bless the na - tions Far in hea - then lands.

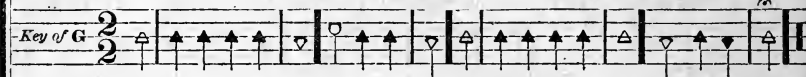
The musical score is for an infant class and is divided into two systems. The first system has a key signature of C and a time signature of 6/4. It includes five numbered verses of lyrics. The second system continues the melody with the final lines of the song. The music is simple and easy to sing, with a key signature of C and a time signature of 6/4.

*Key of G*



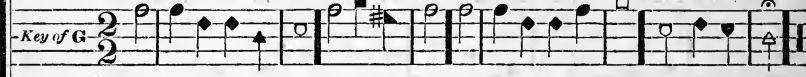
1. To-day the Saviour calls: Ye wand'ers, come; O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?

*Key of G*



2. To-day the Saviour calls: Oh, hear him now; Within these sacred walls To Je-sus bow.

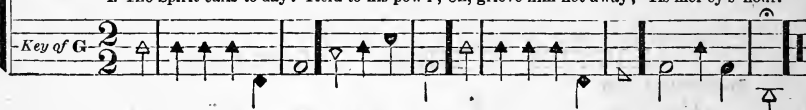
*Key of G*



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

4. The Spirit calls to-day: Yield to his pow'r; Oh, grieve him not away; 'Tis mer-cy's hour.

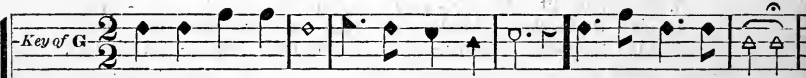
*Key of G*



## WEST ARCH STREET.

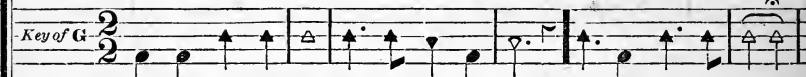
J. D. REINBOTH.

*Key of G*



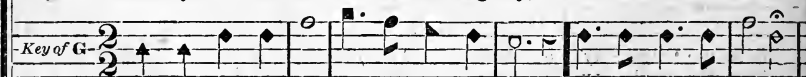
1. All the week we spend Full of child-ish bliss, Ev'-ry chang-ing scene

*Key of G*



2. Love-ly is the dawn Of each ris-ing day, Love-li-est the morn

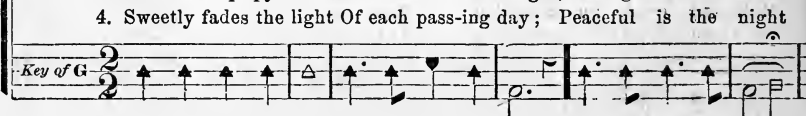
*Key of G*

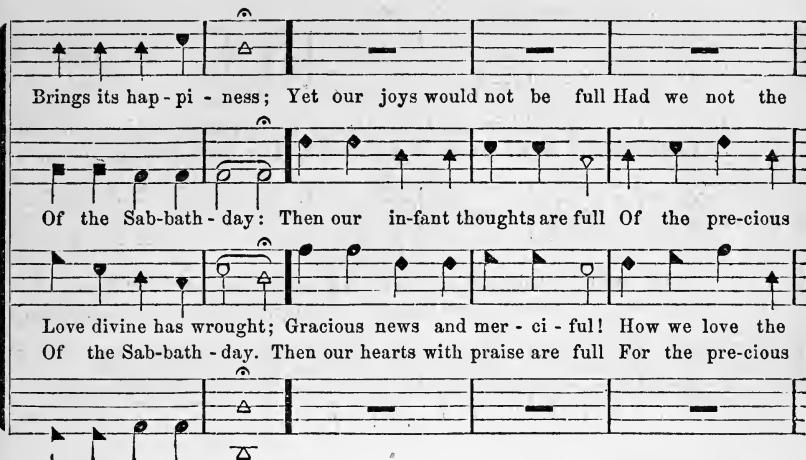


3. To our hap-py ears Blessed news is brought, Tidings of the work

4. Sweetly fades the light Of each pass-ing day; Peaceful is the night

*Key of G*





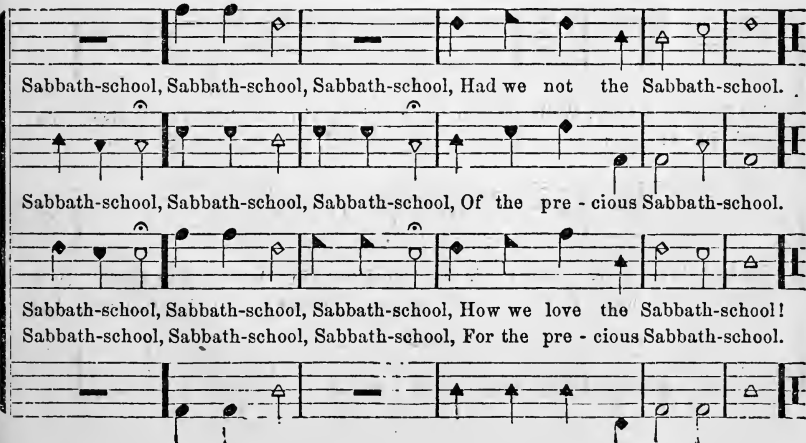
Brings its hap - pi - ness; Yet our joys would not be full Had we not the

Of the Sab-bath - day: Then our in-fant thoughts are full Of the pre-cious

Love divine has wrought; Gracious news and mer - ci - ful! How we love the

Of the Sab-bath - day. Then our hearts with praise are full For the pre-cious

## CHORUS.



Sabbath-school, Sabbath-school, Sabbath-school, Had we not the Sabbath-school.

Sabbath-school, Sabbath-school, Sabbath-school, Of the pre - cious Sabbath-school.

Sabbath-school, Sabbath-school, Sabbath-school, How we love the Sabbath-school!

Sabbath-school, Sabbath-school, Sabbath-school, For the pre - cious Sabbath-school.

**With earnest expression.**

Key of E

1. Come, children, and join in our festival song, And hail the sweet joys which this
2. *Our Fa-ther in heaven*, we lift up to thee Our voice of thanksgiving, our

Key of E

3. And if, ere this glad year has drawn to a close, Some loved one among us in  
4. *Kind teachers*, we children would thank you this day, That faithfully, kindly, you've

3  
2  
Key of E

day brings a - long: We'll join our glad voic-es in one hymn of praise To  
glad ju - bi - lee: Oh, bless us and guide us, dear Saviour, we pray, That

death shall re - pose, Grant, Lord, that the spir - it in heaven may dwell, In the  
taught us the way How we may es - cape from the world's sinful charms And

God, who has kept us and lengthen'd our days. Happy greeting to all! Happy  
from thy blest precepts we never may stray.

bo - som of Jesus, where all shall be well. Happy greeting to all! Happy  
find a safe refuge in the Saviour's loved arms.

Hap-py greet-ing

greet-ing to all! Happy greet-ing, happy greet-ing, happy greet-ing to all!

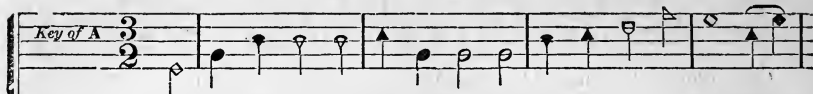
greet-ing to all! Happy greet-ing, happy greet-ing, happy greet-ing to all!

to all! Happy greet-ing, &c.

5. *Dear Pastor*, we ask thee, as lambs of thy fold,  
To teach us that wisdom more precious than gold,  
Our footsteps to guide in the pathway of truth,  
To "love our Creator in the days of our youth."

6. And now, as we part, let us bid you good cheer :  
We pray for a blessing on your labors here :  
May many "bright jewels" be your blest reward,  
And "crowns of rejoicing, in the day of the Lord."

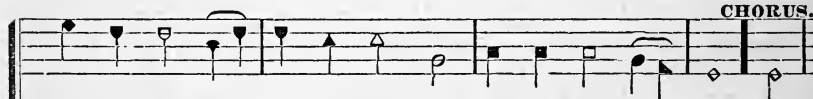
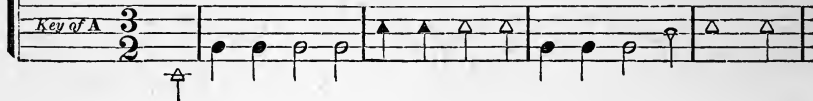
In general anniversaries, omit the last two verses.



1. The Sunday-school, that blessed place! Oh, I would ra-ther stay With-

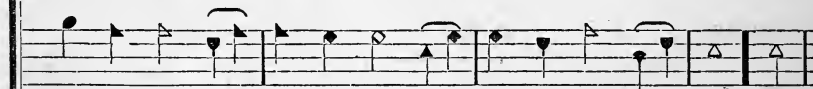


2. 'Tis there I learn that Je - sus died For sinners such as I: Oh,

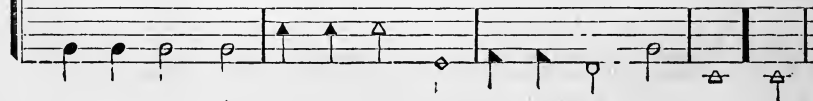


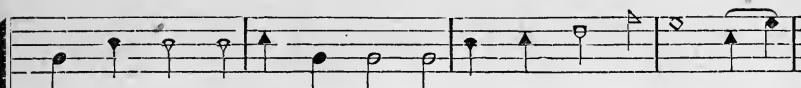
CHORUS.

in its walls, a child of grace, Than spend my hours in play. The

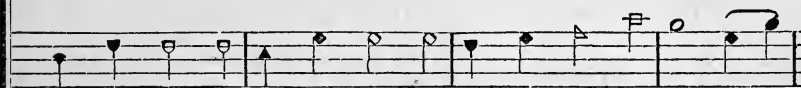


what has all the world be - side, That I should prize so high? The





Sun - day-school, the Sun - day-school, Oh, 'tis the place I love, For



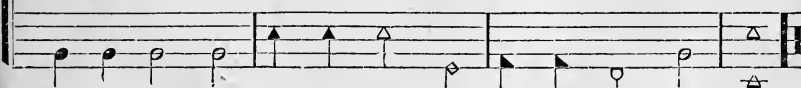
Sun - day-school, the Sun - day-school, Oh, 'tis the place I love, For



there I learn the gold - en rule Which leads to joys a - bove.



there I learn the gold - en rule Which leads to joys a - bove.

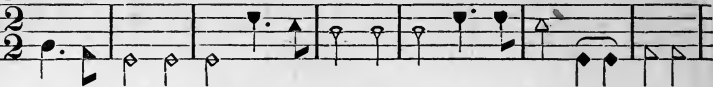


3. Then let our grateful tribute rise,  
And songs of praise be given  
To Him who dwells above the skies,  
For such a blessing given.

4. And welcome, then, the Sunday-school!  
We'll read, and sing, and pray,  
That we may keep the golden rule,  
And never from it stray.

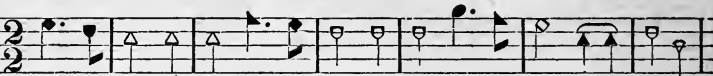
In quick, lively time.

Key of A



1. When the morning light drives a - way the night, With the sun so bright and  
And it draws its line near the hour of nine, I'll a-way to the Sabbath-

Key of A

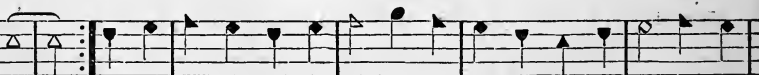


2. On the fros - ty dawn of a winter's morn, When the earth is wrapp'd in  
Or the summer breeze plays round the trees, To the Sab-bath-school I'll

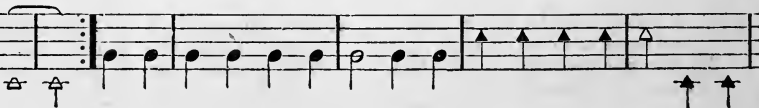
Key of A



full, } For 'tis there we all a-gree, All with happy hearts and free, And I  
school. }



snow, } When the ho - ly day has come, And the Sabbath-breakers roam, I de-  
go. }





love to ear - ly be At the Sab - bath - school. I'll a -

light to leave my home For the Sab - bath - school. I'll a -

Girls.

way! a - way! I'll a - way! a-way! I'll a - way to Sab-bath - school.

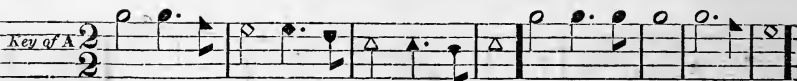
Boys. Girls. Boys. Both.

way! a - way! I'll a - way! a-way! I'll a - way to Sab-bath - school.

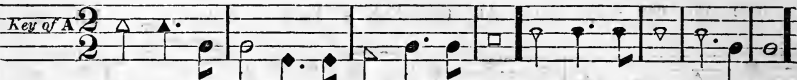
3. In the class I meet with the friends I greet,  
 At the time of morning prayer;  
 And our hearts we raise in a hymn of praise,  
 For 'tis always pleasant there:  
 In the Book of holy truth,  
 Full of counsel and reproof,  
 We behold the guide of youth,  
 At the Sabbath-school: I'll away, &c.

G

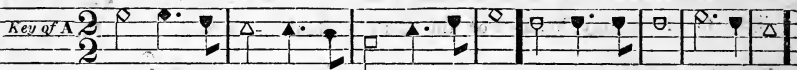
4. May the dews of grace fill the hallow'd place,  
 And the sunshine never fail,  
 While each blooming rose which in memory grows  
 Shall a sweet perfume exhale:  
 When we mingle here no more,  
 But have met on Jordan's shore,  
 We will talk of moments o'er,  
 At the Sabbath-school: I'll away, &c.



1. Out on an o - cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;

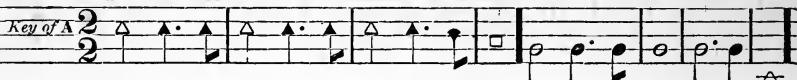


2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound, homeward bound



3. We'll tell the world, as we jour - ney a - long, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;

4. In - to the har - bor of heav'n now we glide, We're home at last, home at last;



Toss'd on the waves of a rough, rest - less tide, We're home - ward bound, home - ward bound;

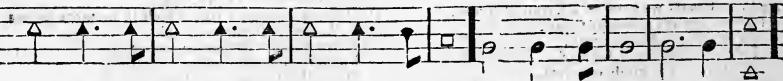



Look! yon - der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores, We're home - ward bound, home - ward bound;



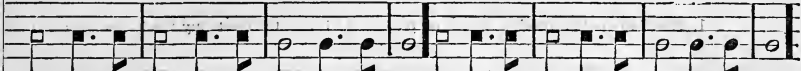
Try to persuade them to en - ter our throng, We're home - ward bound, home - ward bound;

Soft - ly we drift on its brightsil - ver tide, We're home at last home at last;

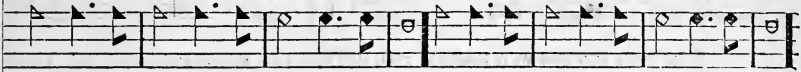





Far from the safe qui - et harbor we've rode, Seeking our Father's ce - les - tial a - bode,



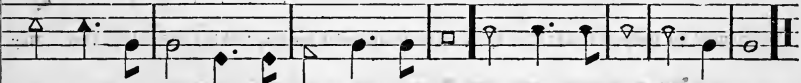
Stea - dy, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel, Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale:




Come, trembling sinner, forlorn and oppress'd, Join in our number, oh, come and be blest;  
Glo - ry to God! all our dan - gers are o'er; We stand secure on the glorified shore,



Prom - ise of which on us each he bestow'd, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.



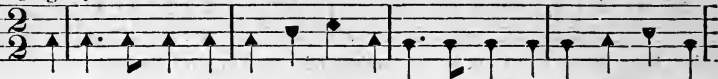
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail! We're homeward bound, homeward bound.



Jour - ney with us to the mansions of rest, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.  
Glo - ry to God! we will shout ev - ermore, We're home at last, home at last.

Sprightly.

Key of F



1. The Sab-bath-school's a place of prayer: I love to meet my teach-ers there, I

Key of F



2. In God's own book we're taught to read, How Christ for sinners groan'd and bled, How

Key of F



love to meet my teachers there; They teach me there that ev'ry one May find in heav'n a happy home, May

Christ for sinners groan'd and bled; That precious blood a ransom gave For sinful man, his soul to save, For




find in heav'n a hap - py home. I love to go, I love to go, I

Boys. All.

sin - ful man, his soul to save. I love to go, I love to go, I

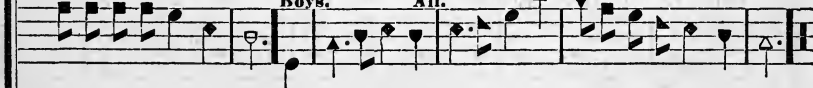





love to go to Sab-bath-school, I love to go, I love to go, I love to go to Sabbath-school.

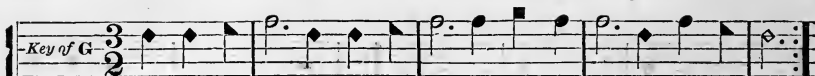
Boys. All.

love to go to Sab-bath-school, I love to go, I love to go, I love to go to Sabbath-school.

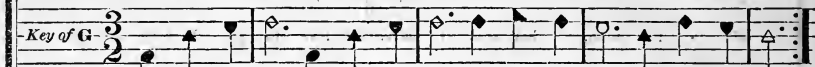



3. In Sabbath-school we sing and pray,  
And learn to love the Sabbath day;  
That, when on earth our Sabbaths end,  
A glorious rest in heav'n we'll spend.  
I love to go, I love to go,  
I love to go to Sabbath-school.

4. And when our days on earth are o'er,  
We'll meet in heav'n to part no more;  
Our teachers kind we there shall greet,  
And oh! what joy 'twill be to meet  
In heav'n above, in heav'n above,  
In heav'n above, to part no more.



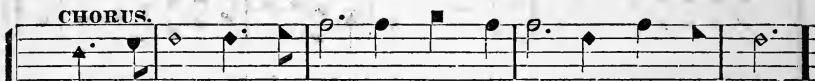
1. Preserved by thine Al-migh-ty power, O Lord, our Maker, Saviour, King,  
And brought to see this happy hour, We come thy praises here to sing. }



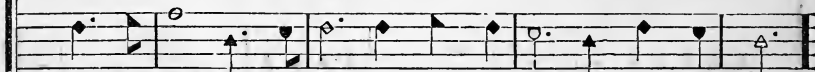
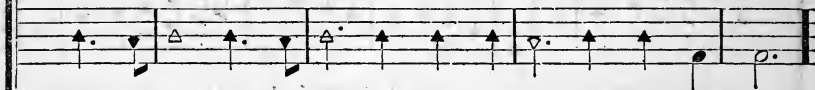
2. We praise thee for thy constant care, For life preserved, for mercies given:  
Oh, may we still those mercies share, And taste the joys of sins forgiven. }



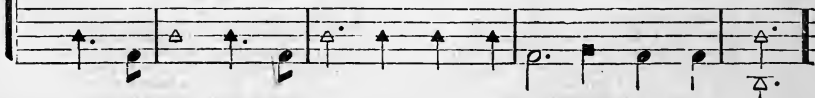
### CHORUS.



Hap - py day, Hap - py day! Here in thy courts we'll glad - ly stay,



Hap - py day, Hap - py day, Here in thy courts we'll glad - ly stay,



And at thy foot-stool hum - bly pray That thou wouldst take our sins a - way.

And at thy foot-stool hum - bly pray That thou wouldst take our sins a - way.

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Christ shall wash our sins a - way!

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Christ shall wash our sins a - way!

3. We praise thee for the joyful news  
Of pardon through a Saviour's blood:  
O Lord, incline our hearts to choose  
The road to happiness and God.  
*Chorus.*—Happy day, &c.

4. And when on earth our days are done,  
Grant, Lord, that we at length may join,  
Teachers and scholars, round thy throne,  
The song of Moses and the Lamb.  
*Chorus.*—Happy day, &c.

Key, E $\flat$  2/2

1. Come to the Sab-bath-school, All chil-dren come; Cheer-ful its

Key, E $\flat$  2/2

2. Come where our teach-ers meet, Faith-ful and true; Come, learn the

Key, E $\flat$  2/2

Key, E $\flat$  2/2

The musical score is written for four parts on four staves. The first two staves correspond to the first line of lyrics, and the next two staves correspond to the second line. Each staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (E-flat), and a time signature of 2/2. The notation includes various note values (half notes, quarter notes, eighth notes), rests, and accidentals. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words split across lines.

pi-ous rule, Pleasant as home. Leave rude and naughty plays, Live, and keep the

les-sons sweet, Read-y for you: Come, school will not be long; Come, and join our

This section continues the musical score from the previous block, consisting of four staves. The first two staves correspond to the third line of lyrics, and the next two staves correspond to the fourth line. The notation continues with the same musical style, including treble clefs, a key signature of one flat, and a 2/2 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the staves.





3. Oh! there's a school on high,  
Where angels praise:  
Joy beams in every eye,  
Sweet strains they raise:

There seraph children sing  
Anthems to our glorious King,  
And crowns to Jesus bring,  
Blest Sabbath-school.

## THE HAPPY LAND.

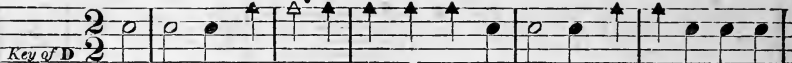
1. There is a happy land,  
Far, far away,  
Where saints in glory stand,  
Bright, bright as day:  
Oh, how they sweetly sing,  
Worthy is our Saviour King.  
Loud let his praises ring;  
For evermore!

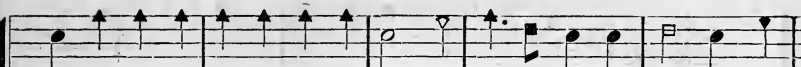
2. Come to this happy land,  
Come, come away;  
Why will ye doubting stand,  
Why still delay?

Oh, we shall happy be,  
When, from sin and sorrow free,  
Lord, we shall live with thee,  
Blest evermore.

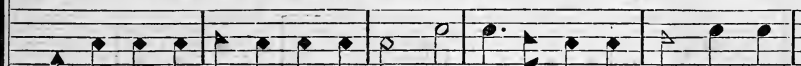
3. Bright in that happy land  
Beams every eye;  
Kept by a Father's hand,  
Love cannot die.  
Oh, then, to glory run;  
Be a crown and kingdom won,  
And, bright above the sun,  
Reign evermore.

## OH, COME, LET US SING.

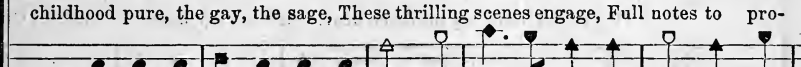




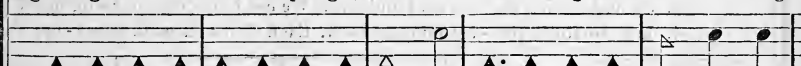
high e - mo-tions rise to thee, In heav'n-ly mel-o - dy: Oh, come, let us



childhood pure, the gay, the sage, These thrilling scenes engage, Full notes to pro-



gushing streams of love do spring, And make the welkin ring With sweet-swell-ing



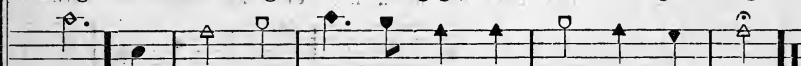
fin-ish'd," then he meekly cried, And bow'd his head and died: Then chant, chant his  
Ho - ly Spir - it, rec-on-ciled By Christ, the meek and mild, All full cho - rus




sing! In heav'n-ly mel-o - dy: Oh, come, let us sing!



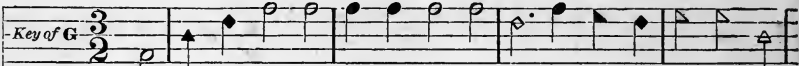
long. These thrill-ing scenes en - gage, Full notes to pro - long.



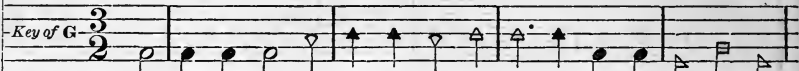
song. And make the wel - kin ring With sweet-swell - ing song.



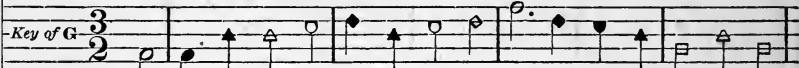
praise! And bow'd his head and died: Then chant, chant his praise!  
join! By Christ, the meek and mild, All full cho - rus join!



1. My days are gli-ding swift-ly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger, Would

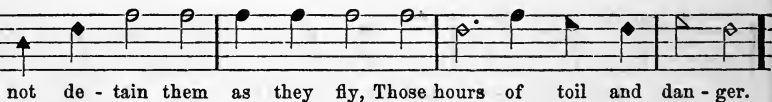
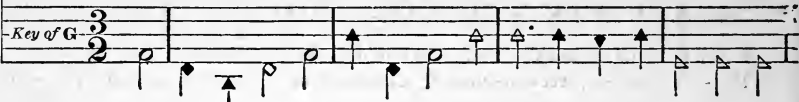


2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our heav'nly home discerning; Our



3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our singing; That

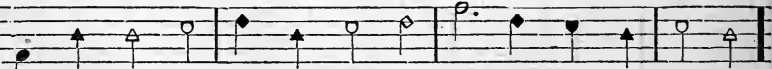
4. Let sorrow's rud-est tempest blow, Each chord on earth to sev-er; Our



not de-tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan-ger.

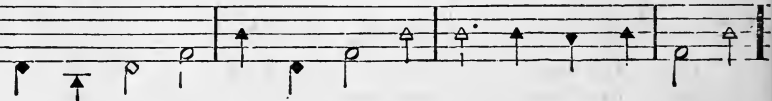


ab-sent Lord has left us word, Let ev'-ry lamp be burn-ing.



per-fect rest naught can mo-lest, Where gold-en harps are ring-ing.

King says, Come, and there's our home, For-ev-er, oh! for-ev-er!



## CHORUS.

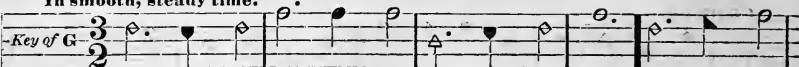
For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver, And

For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver, And

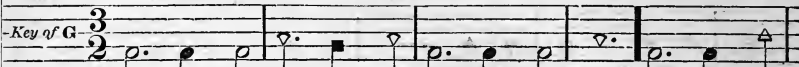
just be - fore, the shi - ning shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

just be - fore, the shi - ning shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

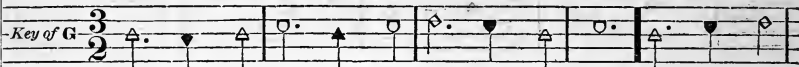
In smooth, steady time.



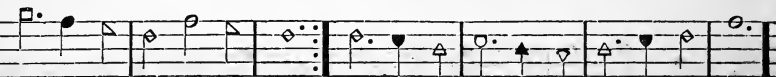
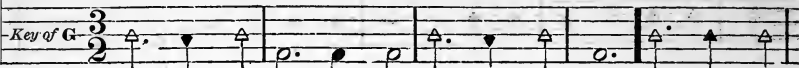
1. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, on - ward we move, Bound to the  
Je - sus, our Sa - viour, in mer - cy, says, Come, Joy - ful - ly



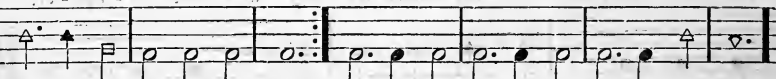
2. Teach - ers and schol - ars have pass'd on be - fore; Wait - ing, they  
Sing - ing to cheer us, while pass - ing a - long, Joy - ful - ly,



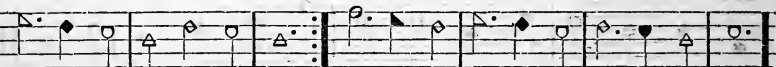
3. Death with his ar - row may soon lay us low; Safe in our  
Je - sus hath bro - ken the bars of the tomb, Joy - ful - ly,



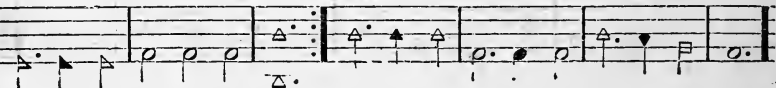
land of bright spir - its a - bove; } Soon will our pil - grim - age end here be - low,  
joy - ful - ly, haste to your home. }

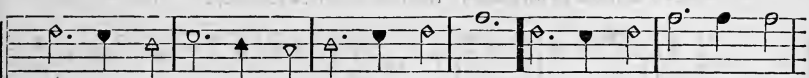


watch us approaching the shore, } Sounds of sweet mu - sic there rav - ish the ear,  
joy - ful - ly, haste to your home. }

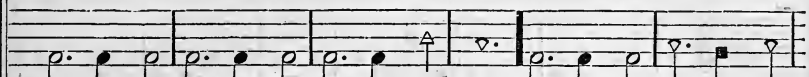


Saviour, we fear not the blow; } Bright will the morn - of e - ter - ni - ty dawn,  
joy - ful - ly, we will go home. }

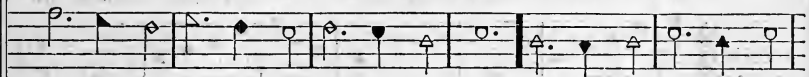




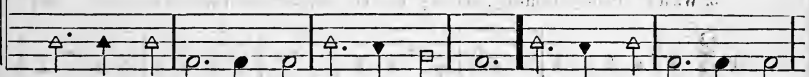
Soon to the pres-ence of God we shall go; Then, if to Je - sus our



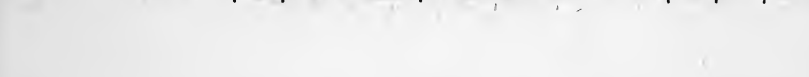
Harps of the bless - ed, your strains we shall hear, Fill - ing with har - mo - ny



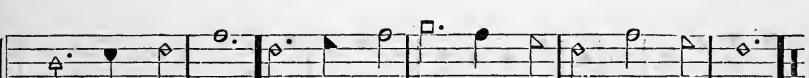
Death shall be conquer'd, his sceptre be gone; O - ver the plains of sweet



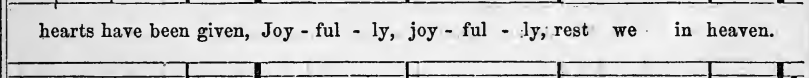
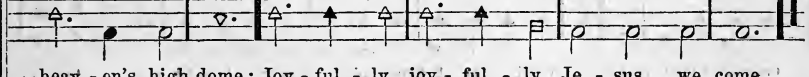
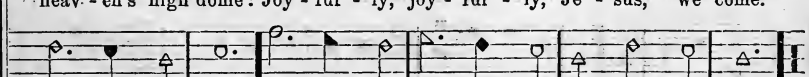
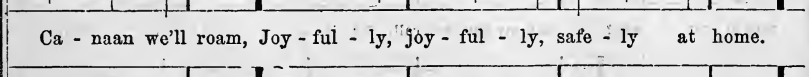
hearts have been given, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, rest we in heaven.



heav - en's high dome: Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, Je - sus, we come.



Ca - naan we'll roam, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, safe - ly at home.

From Devotional Melodies, by permission.—Words by Rev. W. KENNEY, Music by S. C. FOSTER.

Key of F

1. Oh, here I'm sad and weary, far, far from home! My path is lone and dreary,— a

Key of F

2. Oh, how I long to greet them, the friends gone be-fore! Soon, soon I'll go to meet them on

Key of F

3. What tho' the days be dreary, and long be my stay,—Tho' still my soul be weary, and

Key of F

pil-grim here I roam; But 'tis my Saviour calls, and it makes my heart re-joice, As I

Canaan's hap-py shore: They watch me as I come, and I hear their bliss-ful song, As ---

pant to soar a-way? I wait my Saviour's call, for it soon will greet my ear, Then I'll



catch the softest whisper of that dear fa-mil-lar voice, Breathing mu-sic on my ear,—sounding

they in thrilling numbers still the joy-ous notes prolong,— Mak-ing mu-sic to my ear, sounding

join my friends and kiudred, who no longer suf-fer here; For I hear their joy-ous song sounding

**Ritard.**

sweetly through the gloom: Oh, it bids the wea-ry pil-grim wel-come, wel-come home!

**Ritard.**

sweetly through the gloom: Oh, they bid the wea-ry pil-grim wel-come, wel-come home!

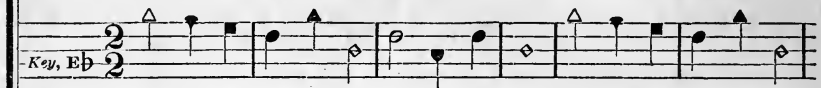
**Ritard.**

sweetly through the gloom: Oh, it bids the wea-ry pil-grim wel-come, wel-come home!

**Ritard.**



1. Kind words can never die: Cherish'd and blest, God knows how deep they lie



2. Childhood can never die: Wrecks of the past Float o'er the mem-o - ry,

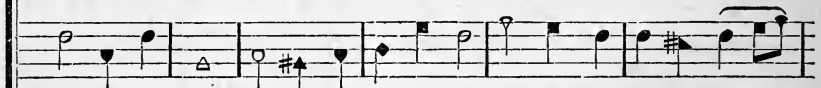


3. Sweet thoughts can never die, Though, like the flowers, Their brightest hues may fly

4. Our souls can nev - er die, Though in the tomb We may all have to lie,



Stored in the breast: Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times,



Bright to the last. Ma - ny a hap - py thing, Ma - ny a dai - sy spring,



In win - try hours. But when the gen - tle dew Gives them their charms anew,  
Wrapp'd in its gloom. What tho' the flesh decay? Souls pass in peace a - way,

## CHORUS.

Age in all years and climes, Dis-tant and near. Kind words can nev-er die,

Float o'er time's ceaseless wing, Far, far a - way. Child-hood can nev-er die,

With many an add-ed hue, They bloom a - gain. Sweet thoughts can never die,  
Live through e-ter-nal day With Christ a - bove. Our souls can nev-er die,

nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can never die, no, nev-er die

nev-er die, nev-er die, Childhood can nev-er die, no, nev-er die.

nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet thoughts can never die, no, nev-er die.  
nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can nev-er die, no, nev-er die.

Key of G



1. Oh, we love to come to our Sabbath home, And learn of our teachers dear,

Key of G

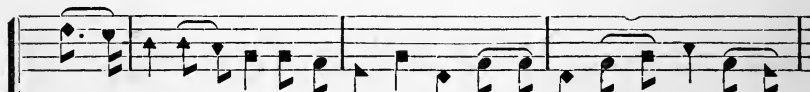


2. Oh, we love to come to our Sabbath home, When the six days' toil is o'er,  
3. Oh, we love to come to our Sabbath home, But we would not come a - lone :

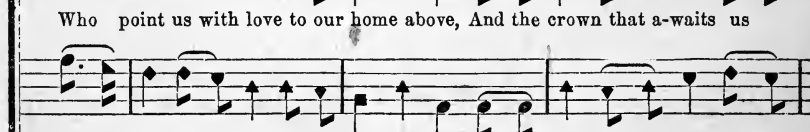
Key of G



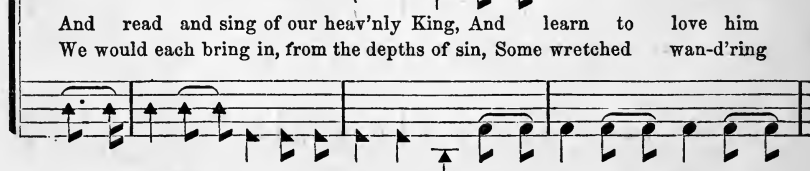
4. Whose feet now stray in the broad, broad way, Who know not of God or heaven,  
5. Then toil we on till the race is won, And the pearly gates un - fold,



Who point us with love to our home above, And the crown that a-waits us



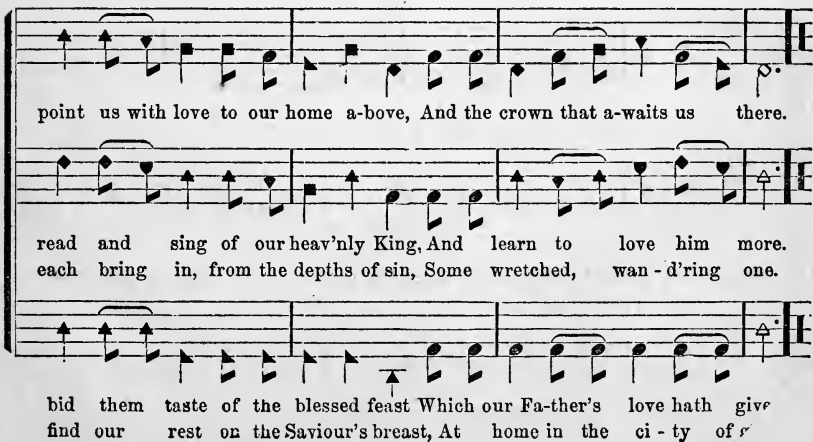
And read and sing of our heav'nly King, And learn to love him  
We would each bring in, from the depths of sin, Some wretched wan-d'ring



And would bid them taste of the blessed feast Which our Fa-ther's love hath  
And we find our rest on the Saviour's breast, At home in the ci - ty of



there, And the crown that a - waits us there; Who  
more, And learn to love him more; And  
one, Some wretch - ed wan - d'ring one; We would  
given, Which our Fa - ther's love hath given; And would  
gold, At home in the ci - ty of gold; And we

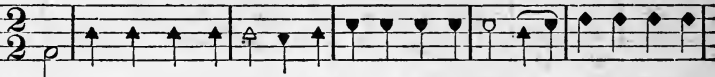


point us with love to our home a - bove, And the crown that a - waits us there.  
read and sing of our heav'nly King, And learn to love him more.  
each bring in, from the depths of sin, Some wretched, wan - d'ring one.  
bid them taste of the blessed feast Which our Fa - ther's love hath give  
find our rest on the Saviour's breast, At home in the ci - ty of

**-Key of G**



*-Key of G*



3. And when the conflict's over, Before him you shall stand ; And when the conflict's



sol - diers, The bat-tle you shall win; For the Saviour is your Captain, For the  
o - ver, Before him you shall stand; You shall sing his praise forever, You shall



# THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ARMY. (Concluded.) 119

Fine. CHORUS.

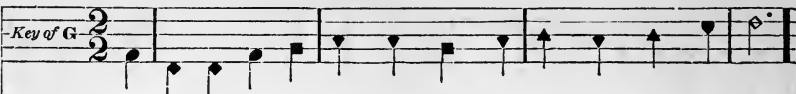
give you grace to conquer, And keep you to the end. I am glad I'm in this army, Yes, I'm

Saviour is your Captain, And he hath vanquish'd sin. I am glad I'm in this army, Yes, I'm  
sing his praise forever, In Canaan's happy land I am glad I'm in this army, Yes, I'm

Repeat from \$ to Fine.

glad I'm in this army, Yes, I'm glad I'm in this army, And I'll battle for the school.

glad I'm in this army, Yes, I'm glad I'm in this army, And I'll battle for the school.



1. A-round the throne of God in heaven, Thousands of chil-dren stand,—



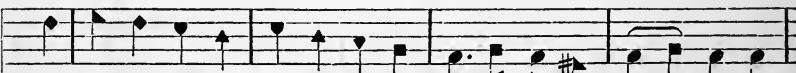
2. In flowing robes of spot-less white See ev'-ry one ar-ray'd,

3. What brought them to that world above, That heav'n so bright and fair.



4. Because the Sa-viour shed his blood To wash a-way their sin:

5. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved his name:



Children whose sins are all forgiven, A ho-ly, hap-py band,—Sing-ing



Dwelling in ev-er-last-ing light And joys that nev-er fade, Sing-ing  
Where all is peace and joy and love? How came those children there? Sing-ing



Bathed in that pure and precious blood, Behold them white and clean, Sing-ing  
So now they see his bless-ed face And stand be-fore the Lamb, Sing-ing



Three staves of music. The first two staves have lyrics underneath: "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high!". The third staff has a final note with a fermata.

VERY LITTLE THINGS ARE WE.

Treble.

Key of E, 2/2 time signature. The staff contains the melody for the Treble part.

1. Ver - y lit - tle things are we, Oh, how mild we all should be!
2. Nev - er quar - rel, nev - er fight: That would be a shocking sight.
3. Just like pret - ty lit - tle lambs Soft - ly skip - ping by their dams.
4. We will love our teachers too, And be al - ways kind and true.
5. We'll be gen - tle all the day, Love to learn, and cease to play,
6. And at - tend to ev' - ry rule Of our much - loved Sabbath - school.

Base.

Key of E, 2/2 time signature. The staff contains the melody for the Base part.

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

1. Jesus, Lord, to thee I pray:  
Guide and guard me through this day.
2. As the shepherd tends his sheep,  
Lord, me safe from evil keep.

3. Keep my feet from every snare,  
Keep me with thy watchful care.
4. All my little wants supply,  
If I live, or if I die.
5. And when life, O Lord, is past,  
Take me to thyself at last.

Key of G

1. There are an-gels hov'ring round, There are an-gels hov'ring round,  
 2. To carry the tidings home, To carry the tidings home,

Key of G

3. To the New Je - ru - sa - lem, To the New Je - ru - sa - lem,  
 4. Poor sinners are coming home, Poor sinners are coming home,

Key of G

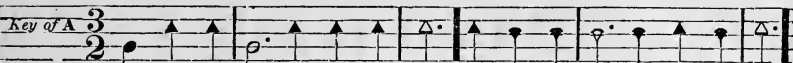
5. And Je - sus bids them come, And Je - sus bids them come,  
 6. There's glo - ry all a - round, There's glo - ry all a - round,

Key of G

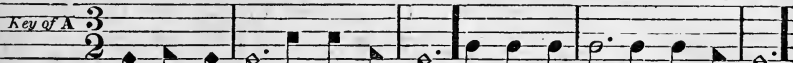
There are an - gels, an - gels hov' - ring round.  
 To car - ry, car - ry the ti - dings home.

To the New, the New Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 Poor sin - ners, sin - ners are com - ing home.

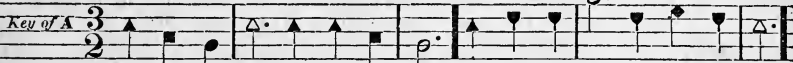
And Je - sus, Je - sus bids them come.  
 There's glo - ry, glo - ry all a - round.



1. Stay, sin-ner, stay! the night comes on. When slight-ed mer-cy is withdrawn,  
2. Stay, sin-ner, stay! the Fa-ther's call Now bids you come, for-sa-king all:



3. Stay, sin-ner, stay! 'tis Je-sus pleads: For you he weeps, for you he bleeds;  
4. Stay, sin-ner, stay! the Spir-it cries, A-wake, and from the dead a-rise;



5. Stay, sin-ner, stay! your life, soon past, Will end in mourn-ing at the last,  
6. Come, sin-ner, come! though guilty now, At Je-sus' feet sub-mis-sive bow,



7. Come, sin-ner, come! a home a-bove, Where all is light and joy and love,  
8. See, sin-ner, see where loved ones stand, All saved in heav'n, a hap-py band:



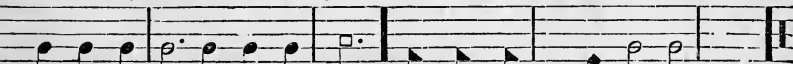
The Ho-ly Spir-it strives no more, And Je-sus gives his plead-ings o'er.  
Oh, come, and he will bid you live: Oh, come, and free-ly he'll for-give.



Oh, let his love your heart con-strain, Nor let him weep and bleed in vain.  
A-rise, and plead for mer-cy now, And at the cross re-pent-ing bow.

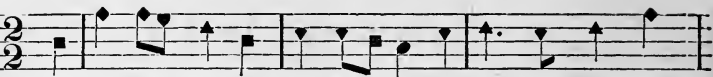


As death's dark vale comes full in view, With none to guide you safe-ly through.  
And free-ly all shall be for-given: Oh, come, and taste the joys of heaven.



In-vites you now to haste a-way To realms of ev-er-last-ing day.  
Oh, come, and join them on that shore, Where death and part-ing are no more.

Key, B♭



1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my  
His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar - row way, till

Key, B♭



2. The way the ho - ly pro - phets went, The road that leads from  
The King's highway of ho - li - ness; I'll go, for all his

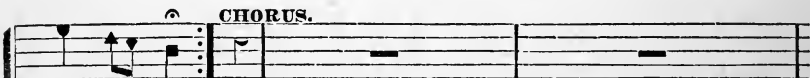
Key, B♭



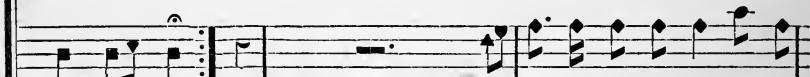
3. This is the way I long have sought, And mourn'd because I  
My grief a bur - den long has been, Be - cause I was not

4. The more I strove a - gainst its power, I felt its weight and  
Till late I heard my Sa - viour say, Come hith - er, soul, I

## CHORUS.

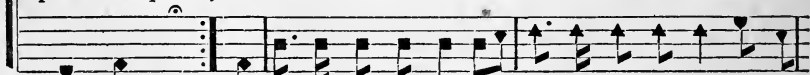


hopes up - on; }  
him I view. }

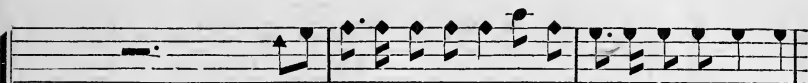


ban - ish - ment, }  
paths are peace. }

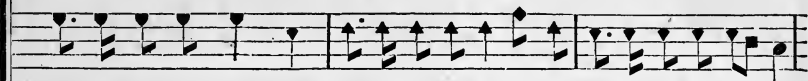
I'm on my journey home to the



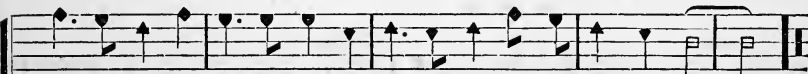
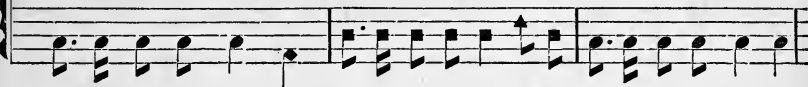
found it not; } I'm on my journey home, I'm on my jour - ney home to the  
saved from sin. }  
guilt the more, }  
am the way. }



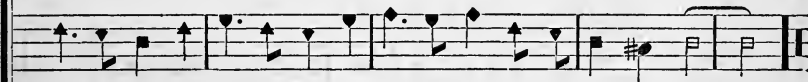
I'm on my journey home to the New Je-ru - sa-lem: So



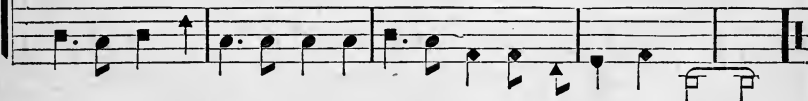
New Je - ru - sa - lem; I'm on my journey home to the New Je-ru - sa-lem: So



fare you well, so fare you well, so fare you well! I am go - ing home.



fare you well, so fare you well, so fare you well! I am go - ing home.

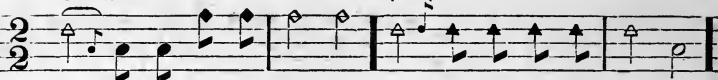


- |   |                                      |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| 5. Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb, | 6. Then will I tell to sinners round |
| Shalt take me to thee as I am:            | What a dear Saviour I have found;    |
| Nothing but sin have I to give,—          | I'll point to thy redeeming blood,   |
| Nothing but love shall I receive.         | And say, Behold the way to God.      |

## SAY, BROTHERS, (or SISTERS.)

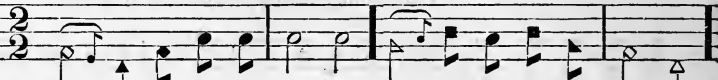
## Girls.

Key, Bb



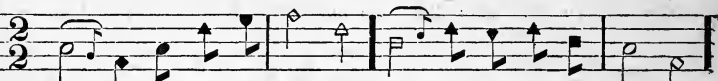
1. Say, brothers, will you meet us, Say, brothers, will you meet us,

Key, Bb



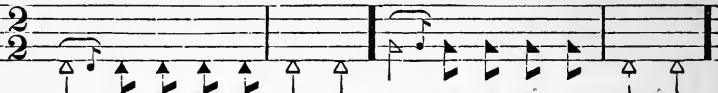
2. By the grace of God, we'll meet you, By the grace of God, we'll meet you,

Key, Bb



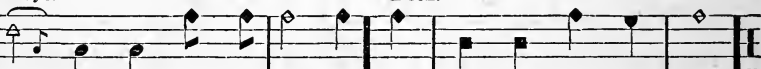
3. Je-sus lives and reigns for-ev-er, Jesus lives and reigns for-ev-er,  
 4. Glory, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, Glory, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,

Key, Bb



## Boys.

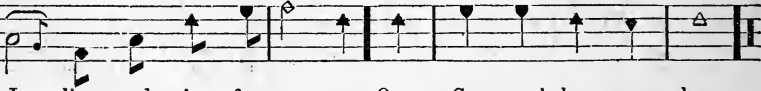
## Both.



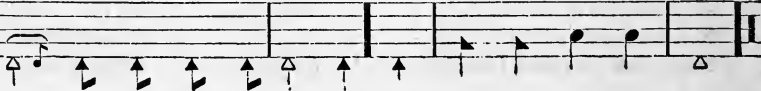
Say, sis-ters, will you meet us On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?



By the grace of God, we'll meet you Where part-ing is no more.



Jesus lives and reigns for-ev-er On Ca-naan's hap-py shore.  
 Glory, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, For ev-er, ev-er-more!



Fine.

Key of A

2/2

1. The morn - ing sky is bright and clear— A - way to Sab - bath-school; }  
Let each one in the class ap - pear— A - way to Sab - bath-school: }  
A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, A - way to Sab - bath-school.

Key of A

2/2

2. In sea - son let us all be there— A - way to Sab - bath-school; }  
That we may join the op'n - ing pray'r— A - way to Sab - bath-school: }  
A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, A - way to Sab - bath-school.

Key of A

2/2

3. Let us re - mem - ber, while at prayer, When at the Sab - bath-school, }  
Our teach - ers' kind - ness, and their care, To - ward our Sab - bath-school. }  
A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, A - way to Sab - bath-school.

D. C.

'Tis there we learn his ho - ly word, And find the road that leads to God.

There we can raise our hearts to heav'n, And praise the Lord for bless - ings giv'n.

We'll be sub - mis - sive, good, and kind, And - ev' - and or - der mind.

# 128 SORROW SHALL COME AGAIN NO MORE.

From Devotional Melodies, by permission.

Arranged by S. H. VON NARDROFF.

Key, E $\flat$  2/2

1. What to me are earth's pleasures, and what its flowing tears? What are all the sorrows I deplore;  
 2. I seek not earthly glory, nor mingle with the gay; Gold nor gems I covet here no more;

3. Tho' here I'm sad and drooping, and weep my life away, With a lone heart clinging to the shore,

4. 'Tis a note that is wafted across the troubled wave; 'Tis a song I've heard upon the shore;  
 5. 'Tis the loud-pealing anthem—the victor's holy song, Where the strife and conflict are all o'er;

Key, E $\flat$  2/2

There's a song ev - er swelling—still lingers on my ear: Oh, sorrow shall come again no more.  
 There are voi - ces now calling from realms of end-less day: Oh, sorrow shall come again no more.

Yet I hear hap - py voi - ces, which ev - er seem to say, Oh, sorrow shall come again no more.

'Tis a sweet-thrilling murmur around the Christian's grave; Oh, sorrow shall come again no more.  
 When the saved ones forev - er, in joy - ous notes prolong, Oh, sorrow shall come again no more.



# SORROW SHALL COME, &c. (Concluded.) 129

## CHORUS.

'Tis a song from the home of the wea-ry; Sor-row, sor-row is for-ev-er o'er;

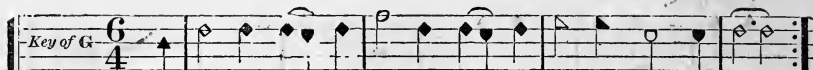
'Tis a song from the home of the wea-ry; Sor-row, sor-row is for-ev-er o'er.

'Tis a song from the home of the wea-ry; Sor-row, sor-row is for-ev-er o'er;

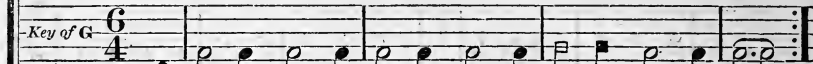
Happy now—ev-er happy on Canaan's peaceful shore, Oh, sorrow shall come a-gain no more.

Happy now—ev-er happy on Canaan's peaceful shore, Oh, sorrow shall come a-gain no more.

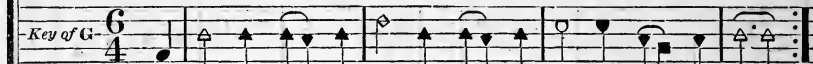
Happy now—ev-er happy on Canaan's peaceful shore, Oh, sorrow shall come a-gain no more.



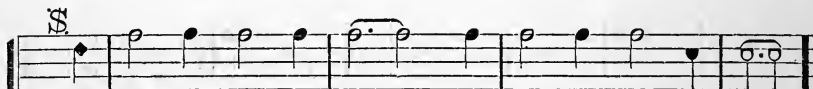
1. How plea-sant thus to dwell be-low, In fel-low-ship of love! }  
And though we part, 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a-bove. }



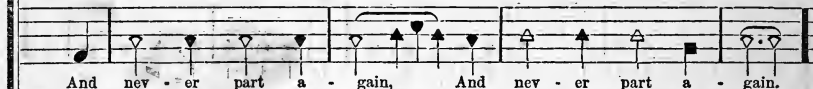
2. Yes, hap-py thought! when we are free From earth-ly grief and pain, }  
In heav'n we shall each oth-er see, And nev-er part a-gain. }



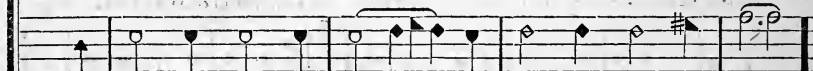
3. The chil-dren who have loved the Lord Shall meet their teach-ers there; }  
And teach-ers gain the rich re-ward Of all their toil and care. }  
4. Then let us each, in strength di-vine, Still walk in wis-dom's ways; }  
That we, with those we love, may join In nev-er-end-ing praise. }



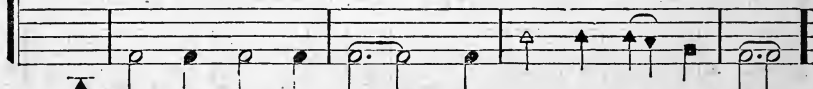
The good shall meet a-bove, The good shall meet a-bove;



And nev-er part a-gain, And nev-er part a-gain.



Of all their toil and care, Of all their toil and care;  
In nev-er-end-ing praise, In nev-er-end-ing praise;



D. C. To meet to part no more, On Ca-naan's hap-py shore.

# PARTING HYMN. (Concluded.)

131

Fine.

And though we part, 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a - bove.

In heav'n we shall each oth - er see, And nev - er part a - gain.

And teach - ers gain the rich re - ward Of all their toil and care.  
That we, with those we love, may join In nev - er - end - ing praise.

And sing the ev - er - last - ing song With those who've gone be - fore.

## CHORUS to each verse.

D. C. from 

Oh! that will be joy-ful! joy-ful! joy-ful! Oh! that will be joy-ful, To meet to part no more.

Oh! that will be joy-ful! joy-ful! joy-ful! Oh! that will be joy-ful, To meet to part no more.

Oh! that will be joy-ful! joy-ful! joy-ful! Oh! that will be joyful, To meet to part no more.

# SING OF A SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

From Devotional Melodies, by permission. Published by A. S. JENKS, Philadelphia.

Words by Rev. W. KENNEY.

Key, B $\flat$  6/4

1. Oh! come, hap-py chil-dren, u-nite in our song, Sing of a Saviour's love; }  
With hearts full of glad-ness his prais-es pro-long, He is the friend we love. }

Key, B $\flat$  6/4

2. We'll sing of his mer-cy who for us hath died, Sing of a Saviour's love; }  
Re-joic-ing-ly sing of our Lord cru-ci-fied, He is the friend we love. }

Key, B $\flat$  6/4

3. We'll praise him for com-ing our souls to re-deem, Sing of his wondrous love; }  
Till earth's hap-py millions shall join in our theme, Praising the friend we love. }

Key, B $\flat$  6/4

## CHORUS.

Then join in ho-san-nas to Je-sus our king, Loud let the cho-rus ex-ult-ing-ly ring.

Then join in ho-san-nas to Je-sus our king, Loud let the cho-rus ex-ult-ing-ly ring.

Then join in ho-san-nas to Je-sus our king, Loud let the cho-rus ex-ult-ing-ly ring.

# SING OF A SAVIOUR'S LOVE. (Concluded.) 133

**Boys.**

**Girls.**

**All together.**

Sing of his love, Sing of his love, Sing of a Sa - viour's love.

Sing of his love, Sing of his love, Sing of a Sa - viour's love.

Sing of his love, Sing of his love, Sing of a Sa - viour's love.

4. Oh! do you not hear him now bidding you come,  
Come to his arms of love?

Then why will you tarry? for yet there is room,  
Room in his arms of love!

*Chorus.*—Then join in hosannas, &c.

5. Oh! come, then, and join in the song that we sing,  
Singing of him we love;

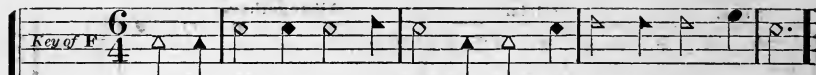
Join all your glad voices in praise to our king,  
Praises to him we love.

*Chorus.*—Then join in hosannas, &c.

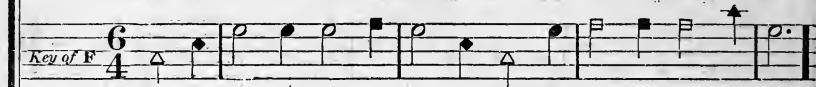
6. Then glory to Jesus shall still be our song,  
Glory to him we love;

For glory and praises unto him belong,—  
Praises to him we love.

*Chorus.*—Then join in hosannas, &c.



1. Days, and weeks, and months, returning, Bear us gen - tly down life's way ;



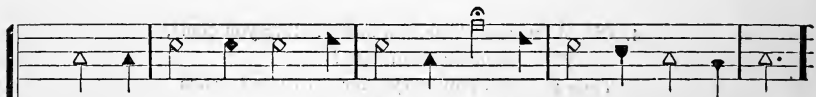
2. Glad our hearts, and glad our voi - ces, Joy con-trols the hast-ing hour ;



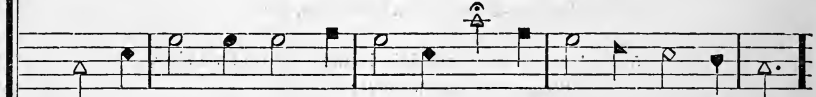
3. Glad for class-mates and for teach-ers, Guid-ing us with gen - tle rule ;

4. Yet tho' glad, we'll still re-mem-ber What the mo-ments al-ways say ;

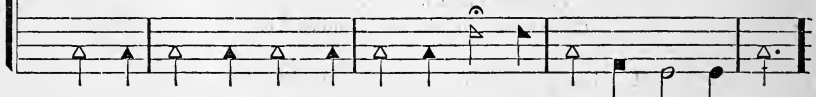
5. Let us not for - get the meaning, Days like these for ev - er wear ;



Still their les - son we are learn-ing, With each an - ni - versary day



None so sad, but he re - joi - ces 'Neath to-day's con-troll-ing power.



Glad for all the gifts that reach us, Through our own loved Sab-bath-school.

Life must have its cold De - cem-ber, Just as sure - ly as its May.

One more field has had its glean-ing, One more sheaf our arms should bear.


## CHORUS.



We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an - chor by - and - by

We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an - chor by - and - by.

We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an - chor by - and - by.



We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an - chor by - and - by.

We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an - chor by - and - by.

We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an - chor by - and - by.

# 136 I HAVE A FATHER IN THE PROMISED LAND.

Key, E♭

1. I have a Fath-er in the promised land, I have a Father in the promised land,

Key, E♭

2. I have a Sa-viour in the promised land, I have a Saviour in the promised land,

Key, E♭

3. I have a crown in the promised land, I have a crown in the promised land,  
 4. I hope to meet you in the promised land, I hope to meet you in the promised land,

Key, E♭

My Fath-er calls me, I must go To meet Him in the prom-ised land.

My Sa-viour calls me, I must go To meet Him in the prom-ised land.

When Je-sus calls me, I must go To wear it in the prom-ised land.  
 At Je-sus' feet, a joy-ous band: We'll praise Him in the prom-ised land.



## CHORUS.

I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the prom-ised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the

I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the prom-ised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the

I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the prom-ised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the

We'll a-way, we'll a-way to the prom-ised land, We'll a-way, we'll a-way to the

prom-ised land, My Fath-er calls me, I must go To meet Him in the prom-ised land.

prom-ised land, My Sa-viour calls me, I must go To meet Him in the prom-ised land.

prom-ised land, When Je-sus calls me, I must go To meet Him in the prom-ised land

prom-ised land, At Je-sus' feet, a joy-ous band: We'll praise Him in the promised land.

Key of C

1. While life pro - longs its precious light, Mer - cy is found, and peace is given;  
 2. While God in - vites, how blest the day! How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!

Key of C

3. Soon, borne on time's most ra - pid wing, Shall death command you to the grave,

Key of C

4. In that lone land of deep des - pair, No Sabbath's heav'nly light shall rise,  
 5. Now God in - vites; how blest the day! How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!

Key of C

But soon, ah, soon, ap - proaching night Shall blot out ev' - ry hope of heav'n.  
 Come, sin - ners, haste, O haste a - way, While yet a pard' - ning God is found.

Be - fore His bar your spi - rits bring, And none be found to hear or save.

No God re - gard your bit - ter prayer, No Sa - viour call you to the skies.  
 Come, sin - ners, haste, O haste a - way, While yet a pard'n - ing God is found.

Key, A♭

3/2

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo - rious home! Name ev - er dear to me!

Key, A♭

3/2

2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls And pear - ly gates be - hold?

Key, A♭

3/2

3. There hap - pier bowers than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know;

Key, A♭

3/2

When shall my labours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee, In joy, and peace, and thee?

Thy bulwarks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold, And streets of shin - ing gold?

Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes I onward press to you, I on-ward press to you.

Key of A  $\frac{2}{2}$

1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,

Key of A  $\frac{2}{2}$

3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;

Key of A  $\frac{2}{2}$


5. Je - sus, thou friend di - vine, Our Sa - viour and our King,

Key of A  $\frac{2}{2}$

The church our bless'd Re-deem - er saved With his own pre-cious blood.

To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

Thy hand from ev' - ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv'-rance bring.



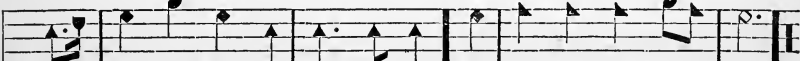
2. I love thy church, O God: Her walls be - fore thee stand,



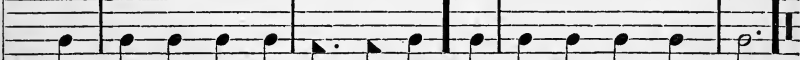
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,



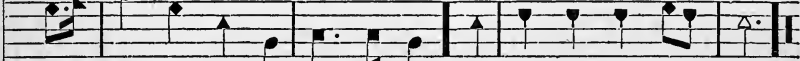
6. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.



Her sweet com - mu - nion, so - lemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.



The brightest glo - ries earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

Key of F

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; } He is a - ble, He is  
Je - sus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love, and power: }

Key of F

2. Now, ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; } Without money, Without  
True belief, and true repentance, Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh, }

Key of F

3. Let not conscience make you linger, Hasten! at his footstool fall; } Not the righteous, Not the  
If you tar-ry till you're better, You will never come at all: }

4. A - go - niz-ing in the garden, Lo! your Saviour prostrate lies; } "It is finished!" "It is  
On the bloody tree be-hold him! Hear him cry before he dies, }

Key of F

a - ble, He is willing, doubt no more, He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is willing, doubt no more.

money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy, Without money, Without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

righteous, Sinners Je - sus came to call, Not the righteous, Not the righteous, Sinners Jesus came to call.  
finished!" Sinners, will not this suffice? "It is finished!" "It is finished!" Sinners, will not this suffice?

WHAT IS LIFE? 'TIS BUT A VAPOUR. W. B. BRADBURY. 143

Key of G 3/2

1. What is life? 'tis but a vapour; Soon it vanishes a-way: } Why not spread thy wings and  
Life is but a dy-ing ta-por; O my soul, why wish to stay?

Key of G 3/2

2. See that glory, how resplendent! Brighter far than fancy paints; } Spread thy wings, my soul, and  
There, in majesty transcendent, Jesus reigns, the King of saints: }

Key of G 3/2

3. Joyful crowds, his throne surrounding, Sing with rapture of his love, } Spread thy wings, my soul,  
Thro' the heavens his praises sounding, Filling all the courts above: }

4. Go and share his people's glory, Mid the ransom'd crowd appear; } Spread thy wings, my soul, and  
Thine's a joyful wondrous story, One that angels love to hear: }

Key of G 3/2

fly Straight to yonder world of joy? Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yonder world of joy?

fly Straight to yonder world of joy. Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

fly Straight to yonder world of joy. Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.  
fly Straight to yonder world of joy, Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

Published, in sheet music, by Rev. E. W. DUNBAR, No. 67 Smith Street, New Bedford, Mass.

Mr. DUNBAR also publishes several other fine pieces in sheet music.

*Key of G*  $\frac{2}{2}$

1. There is a beau - ti - ful world, Where saints and an - gels sing,

*Key of G*  $\frac{2}{2}$

2. There is a beau - ti - ful world, Where sor - row nev - er comes;

*Key of G*  $\frac{2}{2}$

3. There is a beau - ti - ful world, Un - seen to mor - tal sight;

4. There is a beau - ti - ful world, Of har - mo - ny and love:

*Key of G*  $\frac{2}{2}$

A world where peace and plea - sure reign, And heav'n-ly prais - es ring.

A world where tears shall nev - er fall, In sigh - ing for our home.

And dark - ness nev - er en - ters there: That home is fair and bright.

Oh, may we safe - ly en - ter there, And dwell with God a - bove.



## CHORUS.

We'll be there, We'll be there. Palms of vict' - ry, Crowns of

We'll be there, We'll be there. Palms of vict' - ry, Crowns of

We'll be there, We'll be there. Palms of vict' - ry, Crowns of

glo - ry we shall wear, In that beau - ti - ful world on high.

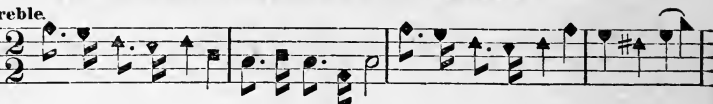
glo - ry we shall wear, In that beau - ti - ful world on high.

glo - ry we shall wear, In that beau - ti - ful world on high.

## O'ER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS.

## 1st Treble.

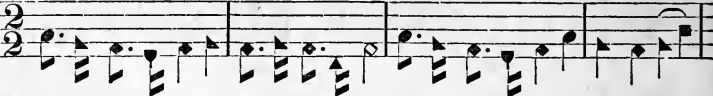
Key, B♭



1. O'er the distant mountains, 'neath the eastern skies, Where the cooling fountains sweetly rise,
2. Yes, the King of Glory left his throne above, Oh, re-peat the story of his love;
3. O ye saints, adore him—Beth'lem's infant King, Prostrate bow before him—offerings bring,

## 2d Treble.

Key, B♭



Where the wav-ing palm-trees grateful zeph-yrs fling, Shepherds hail'd their new-born King.  
Lift your heads, ye faint ones, 'twas for you he came, He bore your load of sin and shame.  
Not the gold-en treasure brought by men of old, But hearts whose love will ne'er grow cold.

Soft ce-lestial mu-sic fill'd the midnight air, An-gel tongues the welcome tid-ings bare,  
He hath trod the wine-press of al-mighty wrath, He hath trod for you the thorny path;  
Lift your heads and praise him ye who love his name, Hal-le-lu-jahs raising, spread his fame,

O'er Ju-de-a's hill-tops swift the ech-o ran, "Peace on earth, good will to man."  
No more smoking al-tars to the heav-ens rise, Sim-ple faith may grasp the prize.  
Let the glo-rious anthem sound from shore to shore, Till time with us shall be no more.

# O'ER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS. (Concluded.) 147

## CHORUS.

**Tenor.**

Hail, great Re-deem-er, Sa-viour of all! Thou art our hope, on thee we call:

**Alto.**

Hail, great Re-deem-er, Sa-viour of all! Thou art our hope, on thee we call;

**Treble.**

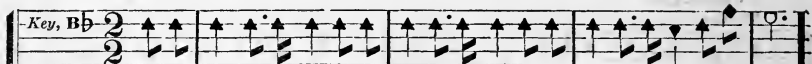
Hail, great Re-deem-er, Sa-viour of all! Thou art our hope, on thee we call;

**Base.**

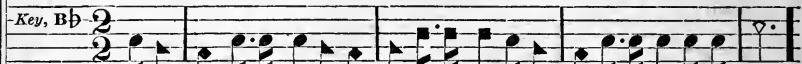
Saved from end-less ru-in, all our gull-ty race Are trophies of re-deem-ing grace.

Saved from end-less ru-in, all our gull-ty race Are trophies of re-deem-ing grace.

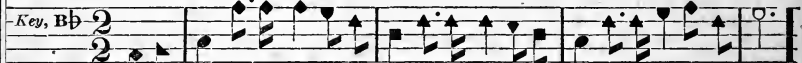
Saved from end-less ru-in, all our gull-ty race Are trophies of re-deem-ing grace.



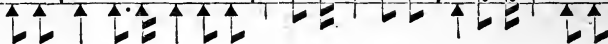
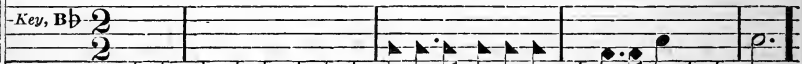
1. Oh, how hap - py are they, Who the Saviour obey, And have laid up their treasures above!  
 2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the favour divine I received through the blood of the Lamb;



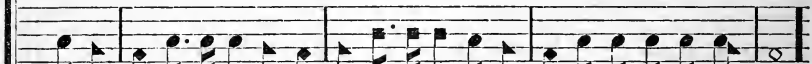
3. 'Twas a heaven be-low My Re - deem - er to know, And the angels could do nothing more



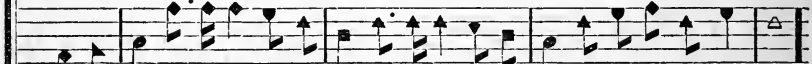
4. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song: Oh that all his salvation might see!  
 5. Oh the rap - turous height Of that ho - ly delight Which I felt in the life-giv - ing blood;



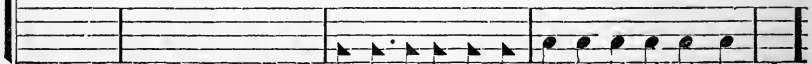
Tongue can nev - er express The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.  
 When my heart first believed, What a joy I received, What a heaven in Je - sus' dear name!



Than to fall at his feet, And the sto - ry repeat, And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.



He hath loved me, I cried, He hath suf - fer'd and died, To re - deem ev - en reb - els like me.  
 Of my Saviour possess'd, I was per - fect - ly blest, As if fill'd with the ful - ness of God.



# OH, HOW HAPPY ARE THEY, &c. (Concluded.) 149

## CHORUS.

O heaven, sweet heaven, Home of the blest! How I long to be there, In its

O heaven, sweet heaven, Home of the blest! How I long to be there, In its

O heaven, sweet heaven, Home of the blest! How I long to be there, In its

glo - ries to share, And to lean on my Sa - viour's breast!

glo - ries to share, And to lean on my Sa - viour's breast!

glo - ries to share, And to lean on my Sa - viour's breast!

Key of G

1. On this dreary earth I long have wander'd, Weary and oppress'd;  
Here, 'mid scenes that oft are sad and trying, Sorrow's cup runs o'er;

Key of G

2. Cold and silent friends are near me sleep-ing, Where the flow-ers wave,  
While the gentle gales are round me sigh-ing, In the lute's sad tone;

Key of G

3. Come, my brethren, lonely, sad, and weary, Soon thy King will come,  
Mourning pilgrim, Christ is sweetly call-ing, Hark! his voice now hear,

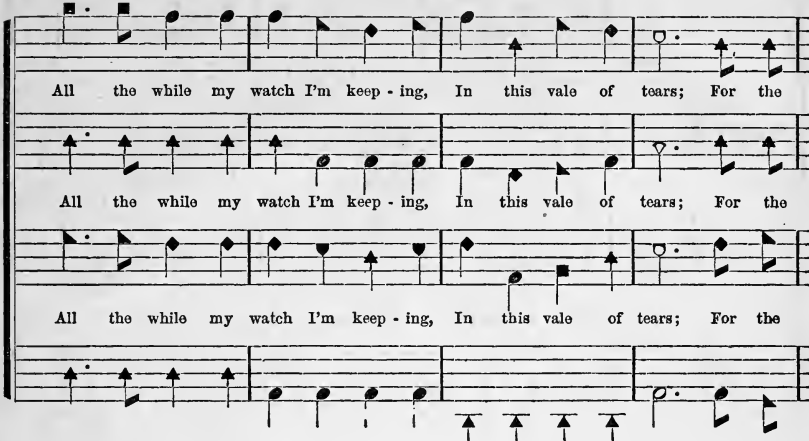
Key of G

Where the dearest ties are oft - en sun - der'd In the fond - est breast; }  
While in lonely, lonely places cry - ing, For bright Ca - naan's shore. }

And in mournful strains are oft - en weep - ing Loved - ones round their graves. }  
Oh, they toll the knell of mor - tals dy - ing, Dear - ly loved and gone. }

He can change this earth that's dark and dreary, To an E - den home. }  
And the ev'ning shades a - round are fall - ing, Soon he will ap - pear. }

CHORUS.



All the while my watch I'm keep - ing, In this vale of tears; For the

All the while my watch I'm keep - ing, In this vale of tears; For the

All the while my watch I'm keep - ing, In this vale of tears; For the



Sa - viour soon will wake the sleep - ing, When he doth ap - pear.

Sa - viour soon will wake the sleep - ing, When he doth ap - pear.

Sa - viour soon will wake the sleep - ing, When he doth ap - pear.

*Key of D*

1. My soul is now u - ni - ted To Christ, the liv - ing vine;  
 2. I was to God a stran - ger, Till Je - sus took me in,

3. Soon as my all I ven - tured On the a - ton - ing blood,  
 4. Still Christ is my sal - va - tion; What can I cov - et more?

5. By floods and flames sur - round - ed, I now my way pur - sue;  
 6. I taste a heav'n - ly plea - sure, And need not fear a frown

His grace I long have slight - ed, But now I feel him mine.  
 And freed my soul from dan - ger, And now par - don'd all my sin.

His Ho - ly Spir - it en - ter'd, And I was born of God.  
 I fear no con - dem - na - tion: My Fath - er's wrath of is o'er.

Nor shall I be con - found - ed With glo - ry in my view.  
 Christ is my joy and trea - sure, My glo - ry and my crown.



## CHORUS.

Christ is all the world to me, And his glo - ry I shall see,

Christ is all the world to me, And his glo - ry I shall see,

Christ is all the world to me, And his glo - ry I shall see,

And be - fore I'd leave my Sa - viour, I'd lay me down and die.

And be - fore I'd leave my Sa - viour, I'd lay me down and die.

And be - fore I'd leave my Sa - viour, I'd lay me down and die.

# 154 MURMUR NOT, MY SOUL, THOUGH IN SORROW.

From Devotional Melodies, by permission.—Words by Rev. W. KENNEY, Music by S. C. FOSTER.

Key, E♭

1. Mur-mur not, my soul, tho' in sor-row Thou dost count the weary, wea-ry days:

2. Mur-mur not, my soul, tho' the flowers, Blooming here, shall surely fade a-way:

3. Mur-mur not, my soul, tho' in sad-ness Thou shalt ling-er here awhile be-low:

4. Mur-mur not, for Je-sus has told thee There are mansions prepared for thee there:

If it now be dark, yet the morrow, Dawning brightly, will cheer thee with its rays.

Je-sus says, Haste thee to those bowers Where the ro-ses of pleasure ne'er de-cay.

E're long thou shalt rest thee with gladness Where the streams of pure joy will ev-er flow.  
Where the arms of love shall en-fold thee, And his glo-ry for-ev-er thou shalt share.

CHORUS.

Hope on, press on, ev - er singing, Ev - er hap - py in a Saviour's love,

Hope on, press on, ev - er sing - ing, Ev - er hap - py in a Saviour's love,

Hope on, press on, ev - er sing - ing, Ev - er hap - py in a Saviour's love,

Ev - er to his cross firm - ly cling - ing, Till it bear thee un - to thy rest a - bove.

Ev - er to his cross firm - ly cling - ing, Till it bear thee un - to thy rest a - bove.

Ev - er to his cross firm - ly cling - ing, Till it bear thee un - to thy rest a - bove.

Key of G  $\frac{3}{2}$

1. When the win - ter wind whis - tles, a - long the wild moor,  
 2. The wind it is cold,..... and I have no vest,

Key of G  $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Yet I once had a home,..... and I once had a sire,

Key of G  $\frac{3}{2}$

4. But my fath - er and moth - er were sum - mon'd a - way,  
 5. The win - ter is cold,..... and the snow loads the gale,

Key of G  $\frac{3}{2}$

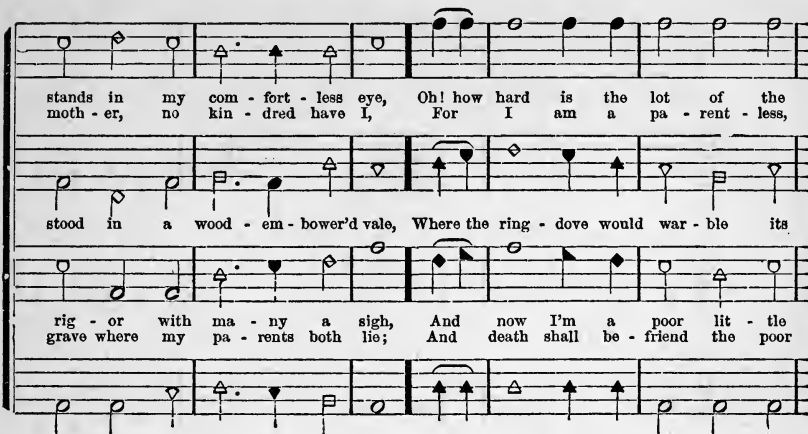
And the cot - ta - ger shuts on the beg - gar his door; When the chill - ing tear  
 And my heart it is cold as it beats in my breast; No fath - er, no

A moth - er who grant - ed each in - fant de - sire; Our cot - tage it

And I left to hard - heart - ed stran - gers a prey; I fled from their  
 And no one will list to my in - no - cent tale; Then I'll go to the

# THE WANDERING BOY. (Concluded.)

157



stands in my com - fort - less eye, Oh! how hard is the lot of the  
moth - er, no kin - dred have I, For I am a pa - rent - less,

stood in a wood - em - bower'd vale, Where the ring - dove would war - ble its

rig - or with ma - ny a sigh, And now I'm a poor lit - tle  
grave where my pa - rents both lie; And death shall be - friend the poor



wan - der - ing boy; Oh, how hard is the lot of the wan - der - ing boy!  
wan - der - ing boy; For I am a pa - rent - less, wan - der - ing boy.

sor - row - ful tale, Where the ring - dove would war - ble its sor - row - ful tale.

wan - der - ing boy, And now I'm a poor lit - tle wan - der - ing boy.  
wan - der - ing boy, And death shall be - friend the poor wan - der - ing boy.

Key of F

1. Brethren, while we sojourn here, Fight we must, but should not fear; { Forward then with  
Foes we have, but we've a Friend, One that loves us to the end. } { Long we shall not

Key of F

2. In the way a thousand snares Lie, to take us un-a-ware; { But, from Satan's  
Sa-tan, with ma-li-cious art, Watches each unguard-ed part: } { Saints shall soon vic-

Key of F

3. But or all the foes we meet, None so oft mis-lead our feet, { Yet let noth-ing  
None be-tray us in-to sin Like the foes that dwell with-in; } { Christ shall al-so

Key of F

cour-age go, } Soon the joy-ful news will come, "Child, your Father calls, come home!"  
dwell be-low; }

mal-ice free, } Soon the joy-ful news will come, "Child, your Father calls, come home!"  
to-rious be; }

spoil our peace, } Soon the joy-ful news will come, "Child, your Father calls, come home!"  
con-quer these; }

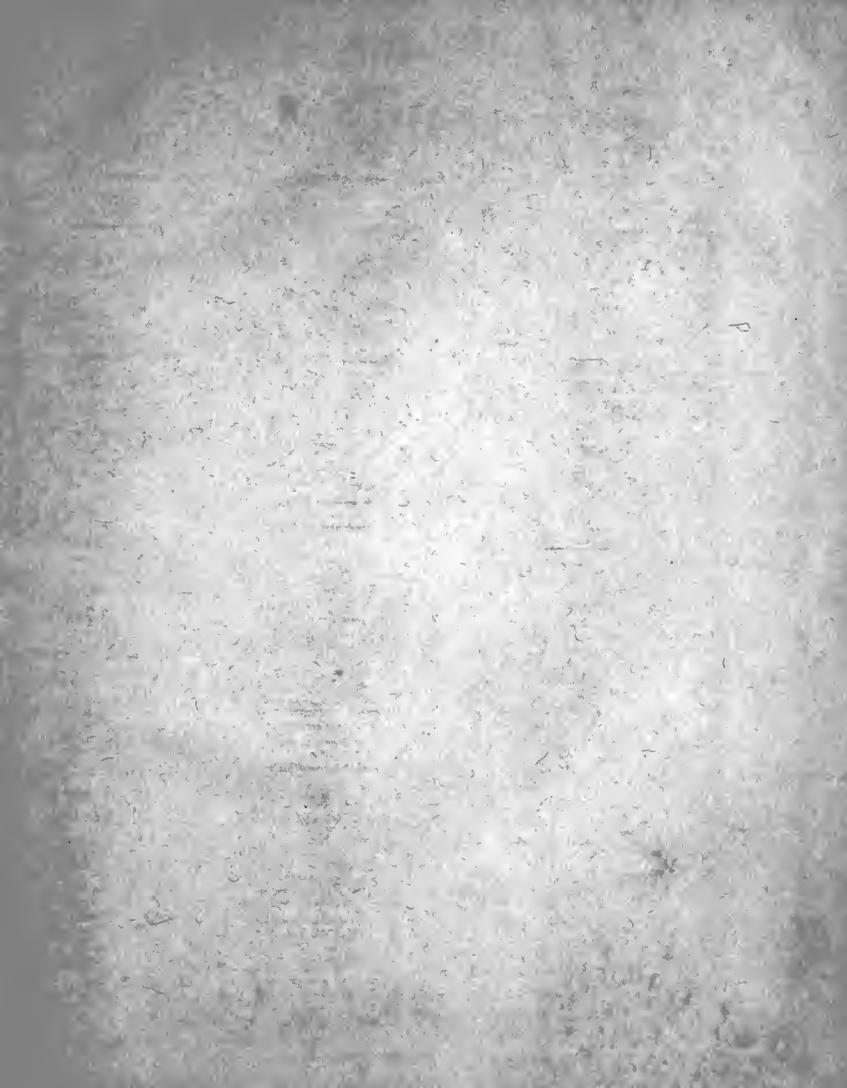
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