

ORIGINAL

Shaker Music.

VOLUME II.

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ORIGINAL

SHAKER MUSIC

PUBLISHED BY
THE NORTH FAMILY.

OF
Mt. Lebanon, Col. Co., N. Y.

“Man is a harp of a thousand strings ;”
Touch the spiritual chord of his heart,
And lo! with what inspiration he sings,
Unaided by science, unskilled in art.
’Tis the voice of God in his soul that sings,
And is more than a harp of a thousand strings.

NEW YORK

WM. A. POND & COMPANY

25 UNION SQUARE.

1893.

PREFACE.

The gift and inspiration of spiritual songs has been with Believers ever since the establishment of the Order over one hundred years ago.

In the early days of devout and religious fervor, the outpouring of soulful emotion in praise and devotion was simple in the extreme, but it was original and peculiarly expressive of the sentiments of an awakened people who had consecrated themselves to the service of God and the best interests of their fellow men.

All through the century, as light and testimony have increased, there has been a broadening and deepening of the stream of inspiring song, which in the blessed ministration of truth has reached and touched many hearts, and lifted souls into the divine element of the Christ life.

We send abroad this book of original music with the hope that it may in some measure meet the needs of progressive Christian people, who have emerged from the shadows of a false theology which is more fully set forth in the hymnals of the orthodox churches.

Not for its scientific merits, but for the truthfulness of its testimony as expressed in simple words and music, we commend this collection.

The marches are marked M.; and the slow marches, S. M.

Mt. Lebanon, Col. Co., N. Y.

Original

SHAKER MUSIC.

MILLENNIAL DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Come, vir - gin souls, come, ye who have ris - en from the

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a G-clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a G4 note, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F4. The bass staff begins with an F-clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 4/4 time signature. The accompaniment starts with a G2 note, followed by a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note B2, a quarter note C3, a quarter note B2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note G2, and a quarter note F2. There are various rests and accidentals throughout the system.

plane of earth to the res - ur-rec - tion sphere, by the power of

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff continues with a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, a quarter note C3, a quarter note B2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note G2, and a quarter note F2. The bass staff continues with a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, a quarter note C2, a quarter note B1, a quarter note A1, a quarter note G1, a quarter note F1, a quarter note E1, a quarter note D1, a quarter note C1, a quarter note B0, a quarter note A0, a quarter note G0, and a quarter note F0.

Christ the re - deem - ing spir - it of truth. In - spired with grat - i -

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff continues with a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, a quarter note C3, a quarter note B2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note G2, a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, a quarter note C2, a quarter note B1, a quarter note A1, a quarter note G1, a quarter note F1, a quarter note E1, a quarter note D1, a quarter note C1, a quarter note B0, a quarter note A0, a quarter note G0, and a quarter note F0. The bass staff continues with a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, a quarter note C2, a quarter note B1, a quarter note A1, a quarter note G1, a quarter note F1, a quarter note E1, a quarter note D1, a quarter note C1, a quarter note B0, a quarter note A0, a quarter note G0, and a quarter note F0.

tude and love, lift up your voi - ces, lift up your voi - ces, and

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The treble staff continues with a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, a quarter note C3, a quarter note B2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note G2, a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, a quarter note C2, a quarter note B1, a quarter note A1, a quarter note G1, a quarter note F1, a quarter note E1, a quarter note D1, a quarter note C1, a quarter note B0, a quarter note A0, a quarter note G0, and a quarter note F0. The bass staff continues with a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, a quarter note C2, a quarter note B1, a quarter note A1, a quarter note G1, a quarter note F1, a quarter note E1, a quarter note D1, a quarter note C1, a quarter note B0, a quarter note A0, a quarter note G0, and a quarter note F0.

as the crys - tal fount pours forth, pours forth in liv - ing

streams, so let sweet prais - es flow from hearts pure and free.

Re-joyce and be glad, re-joyce in the truth, whose light has

ush-ered in the dawn of the bright Mil-len-ni - al Day. Its pow-er will

spread from sea un - to sea, and reign from shore to shore,

the triumph of the Prince of Peace will hush the voice of war,

will hush the voice of war. Then will the nations of the

earth in-crease in righteousness, in-crease in righteousness, and

heaven and earth com - min - gle in the song which once the au-gels

sang, Peace, peace, ev-erlasting peace on earth for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more.

LOVELY REALM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The spir - it world before me opes, Glad vi - sion of my joys and hopes,
 2. Like bless - ed sun - beams clear and bright, The prospect o - pens to my sight;
 3. And 'mid the beau - ties of this home With lov'd companions oft I roam,
 4. Oh, who would not earth's joys forego? Shun all her pleasure and her woe?
 5. Blest re - gion, love - ly realm sub - lime, I rest from tran - sient scenes of time,

My heart un - folds, my soul ex - pands While trav - ers - ing its
 E - ly - sian fields, life - bear - ing trees Whence drop rich fruit and
 And gath - er 'neath the shad - y bowers The ev - er - liv - ing
 Con - fess all sin, for - sake the same, In heav'n se - cure a
 And in tran - scend - ent light I stand With the re - deem - ed vic -

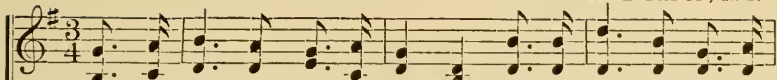
bound - less lands. By the side of the riv - er of life I'm led, With
 heal - ing leaves.
 fra - grant flow'rs.
 right - eous name.
 to - rious band.

heav'n - ly man - na I'm dai - ly fed. And glo - ry on glo - ry, like

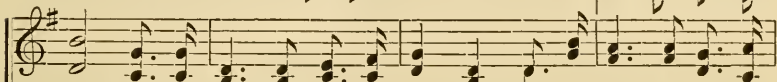
hills o - ver hills, With rap - ture my in - ner - most be - ing fills.

I AM WITH THEE.

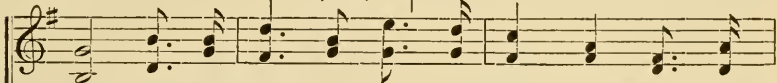
MT. LEBANON, N. Y. 7



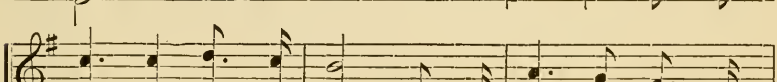
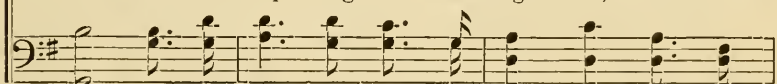
1. Pil - grim on a twilight jour - ney, Toil - ing on in faith al -
2. Tho' thy feet must walk the val - ley, Yea, the val - ley of the
3. O pen wide thy soul's dim vi - sion, Let the light of truth shine
4. "I am with thee," words of com - fort, Peace un - fail - ing to the



way, Wait - ing for the break of morn - ing When the night will roll a -
 shade; Far be - yond earth's darkest tri - al Gleams a light that can - not
 in; See! the ris - ing sun of glo - ry Gilds the dis - tant mountain's
 soul, That will calm life's troubled wa - ters When its waves of sor - row



way, Up - ward look 'mid sun and shad - ow, Where the
 fade. Then re - joice, O soul with cour - age, Trust those
 rim. List - en to the an - gel mu - sic Fall - ing
 roll. When the deep - 'ning shad - ows length - en, And the



star - ry lights ap - pear; Let the Sav - iour's words sus -
 words of lov - ing cheer, Fall - ing like the dew on
 on thine in - ner ear, — Tones of hope and con - so -
 pearl - y gates ap - pear, Then will come the blest as -



tain thee: "I am with thee; do not fear."
 flow - ers: "I am with thee; do not fear."
 la - tion: "I am with thee; do not fear."
 sur - ance: "I am with thee; do not fear."



EARNEST PRAYER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Our Fa-ther and Moth-er in hea-ven Guard with om-nip-o-tent care,
 2. De - liv - er and shield us from e - vil, Lead by the love of Thy grace;
 3. Oh, long has Thy light shone up-on us, Many the hearts hast Thou known,

List-en to Thy children on earth, Who seek Thee in ear-nest pray'r.
 Chasten us and in mer-cy for-give, Con-trol us in ev-'ry place.
 Many in sin have wander'd a - way, From justice and goodness shown;

Bread wilt Thou give to the hun-gry, Toil-ing and faint be - low,
 Weak are our ef-forts; yet trust-ing, Ev - er we look to Thee,
 Yet Thou hast follow'd their footsteps, Prodi - gal hearts redress'd;

Drink to the thirst-y who ask in faith, Thou art a - ble; Thy pow'r we know.
 Seek-ing to know and to do Thy will Thro' love and fi-del - i - ty.
 Thine is the glo - ry for - ev - er more, Thy pow - er for - ev - er bless'd.

CHORUS.

Our Fa-ther and Moth-er in heav-en Guard with om-nip - o-tent care,

List - en to Thy children on earth, Who seek Thee in ear - nest prayer.

FREEDOM'S REIGN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Raise the gos - pel standard higher, Let the ban - ner be un - fur - l'd;
 2. Oh, 't is com - ing, com - ing near - er, Freedom's glad triumphant reign;

Ye who to the truth as - pire, Spread the light thro' all the world.
 Notes of joy - ful ti - dings clearer Sound o'er val - ley, hill, and plain.

Ear - nest pray'r and zeal - ous la - bor Min - gled with the liv - ing word,
 Earth hath need of full de - liv'rance From oppres - sion, sin, and woe;

Souls will bless with faith a - bid - ing, In the com - ing of the Lord.
 May the cross and free sal - va - tion All her err - ing children know.

REJOICE, REJOICE, O MY PEOPLE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Re - joyce, re-joyce, O my people, and be glad! For great are the

blessings you en-joy; Sur-rouned by an-gels, Oh why should you be

sad, Tho' e - vil may at times your peace de-stroy? I, your Saviour, am

with you when tri - als op-press, I will hold you in the

hol - low of my hand, Then be joy - ful, my peo - ple, and



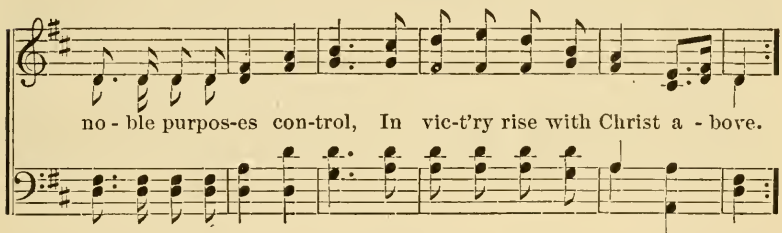
ev - er onward press, Till tri-umphant in my kingdom you stand.

LET NOT TEMPTATION.

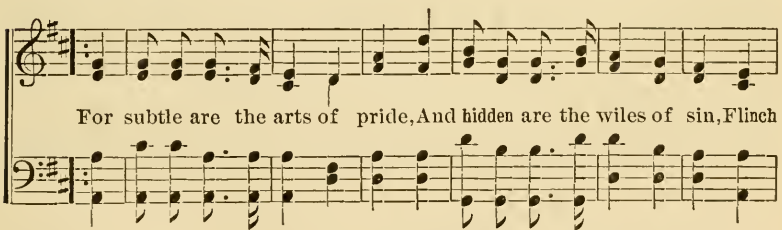
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



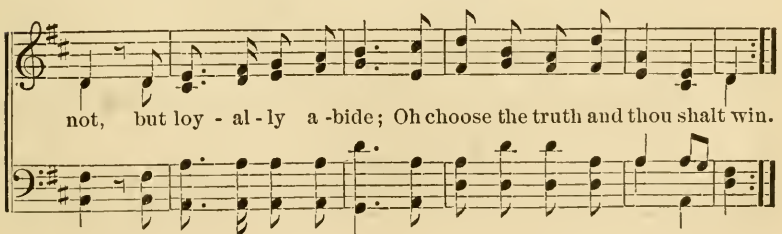
Let not temptation lure thy soul, Assert thy faith, as-ert thy love, Let



no - ble purpos-es con-trol, In vic-t'ry rise with Christ a - bove.



For subtle are the arts of pride, And hidden are the wiles of sin, Flinch



not, but loy - al - ly a - bide; Oh choose the truth and thou shalt win.

12 WE ARE BLESSED WITH A POWER.

CANAAN, N. Y.

We are blest with a power to up-lift and save; 'T is the conquering

strength of the true and the brave : We are cloth'd with a spir - it all di-

vine and pure, And a pass-port to heav-en to us is se - cure.

We are journeying to a land that God hath blest, Where our friends have

found sweet peace and rest, Far a - way from the world with its

cares and strife To an end - less day of e - ter - nal life.

SACRED VOW.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A pledge I have made to be true, And sealed it at faith's glowing shrine ; Most
2. No i - dol of sin shall be found Enthroned in the temple of grace, No

sa - cred the vows I re - new, To live to the light di - vine.
unhallow'd off'rings a - bound, With-in the most ho - ly place.

No self - ish af - fec - tion or tie Shall bind to the life that is old ;
The shadows and types pass away, A bless - ing no long - er they prove ;

All, all that is earthly must die, The more perfect good to un - fold.
I'll bring to God's altar each day The unblemished fruits of pure love.

ENFIELD, N. H.

O the glo-ry, O the glo-ry, the glo-ry of the re-deem-ed,

the redeem'd from a-mong men, the true o-ver-com-ers.

They shall be call-ed the children of God. They shall be call-ed the

children of God. They shall stand up-on Mount Zi-on, with the

Lamb on Mount Zi-on, with the "hundred and four and forty thousand,"

hav - ing their Fa - ther's name writ - ten on their fore-heads

and the harps of God with - in their hands. They shall sing

a new song, They shall sing a new song, they shall sing

a new song, They shall sing a new song, which no one can learn save

those who are number'd with the Lamb. Re-joyce, re-joyce, re-joyce and

be ex - ceed - ing glad, all ye who have come up out of

great trib - u - la - tion, and made your garments clean and white in the

life of the Lamb. Ye shall dwell in the Ho - ly Cit - y of your God, to

go, to go no more, no more, no more out for - ev - er.

WAKE THE STRAINS OF GLADNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Wake the strains of glad - ness, ev - 'ry liv - ing soul; O'er the

hills, thro' the val-leys let your prais-es roll, 'Till the sounds of in-

har - mo - ny for - ev - er cease, And with - in each spir - it reigneth

per-fect peace. Let the earth keep silence for the Lord is here : In the

clouds of heav-en the re-deem'd appear ; What a grand in - cen-tive

to each toil - ing one To pur-sue the jour-ney till the race is run.

VICTORY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Wait-ing no long - er, the night watch is o'er, A soul thro' life's portal has
 2. Glad-ly she en - ters those mansions of peace Prepared in the heavens a -
 3. Fee-ble our ef - fort to strive against fate That takes from our household the
 4. Mourning or sigh-ing will bring no re - lief, The tide of each life on-ward

passed, Where the sun-light of glo - ry will dim nev - er - more, Nor
 above, Where the joys of the pu - ri - fied ev - er in - crease, And
 blest, Let us look with bright hope to that glorious state Where the
 rolls, We are changing for beau-ty, the garments of grief As we

CHORUS.

death its dark im - age will cast. Glo - ri - fied spir - it! a -
 sweet are the fruits of pure love.
 toil-worn and wea - ry find rest.
 tend to the bright land of souls.

ris - en in light, How no - bly thy work has been done, How

rit.
 clean is thy record, thy garments how white, The vic - t'ry in triumph is won.

COMMITTED I STAND BEFORE THEE.

19

ENFIELD, N. H.

Com-mit-ted I stand before Thee, my God, In an-swer to pled-ges I

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass clef staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Com-mit-ted I stand before Thee, my God, In an-swer to pled-ges I".

oft - en have made, Sol - emn vows un - to Thee to be

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "oft - en have made, Sol - emn vows un - to Thee to be".

true to the end, All I am to Thy ser-vice and care I com-mend.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "true to the end, All I am to Thy ser-vice and care I com-mend.".

Thy hand up - on me doth bless and crown me a sub-ject of grace; Thy

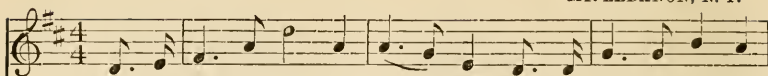
The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Thy hand up - on me doth bless and crown me a sub-ject of grace; Thy".

coun-sels gath-er me, Thy mer-cies cov - er me, I'm cloth'd with Thy peace.

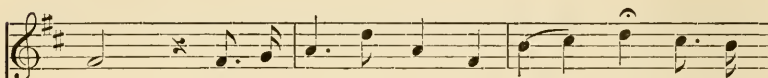
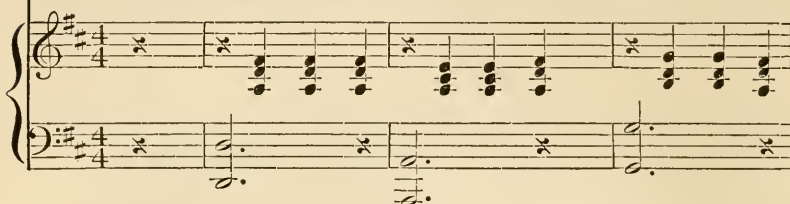
The fifth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "coun-sels gath-er me, Thy mer-cies cov - er me, I'm cloth'd with Thy peace.".

MINISTERING ANGELS.

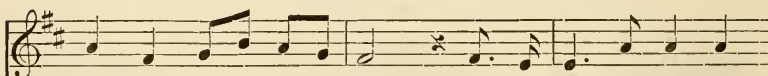
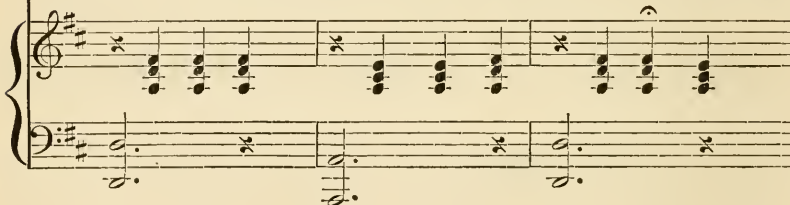
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Who can tell what countless an - gels, Thro' our pathway here be-
2. When our feet are worn with climb-ing, And in flow-'ry paths we
3. At the morning's dawn they're o'er us, Thro' the noontide's heat and
4. Oft our eyes are closed in blind-ness, And our ears are deaf to



low; Who can tell what cares they light - en, On their
 stray, Choos-ing oft to lin - ger long - er In fair
 care; And when shades of twi - light deep - en, They are
 hear; Still like doves they hov - er o'er us, When we

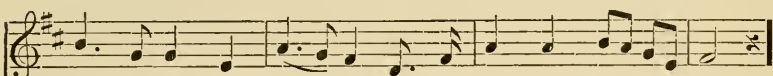


mis - sion to and fro; Sent of God, these ho - ly
 pleas - ure's sun - ny way; Then in tones of sweet re -
 near to heed our prayer; Bless - ed tho't and glad as -
 think not they are near. Let us list their gen - tle

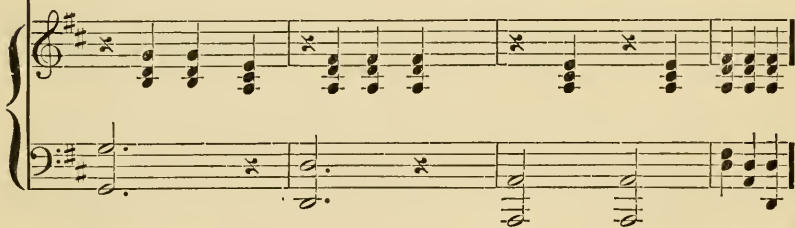




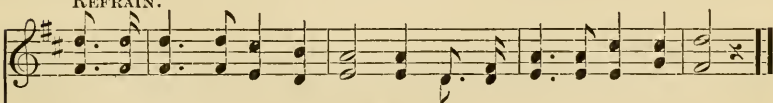
watch - ers, Ev - er hov - er round our hearts; Cheer us
 prov - ing, Whis - per they of hope and love; "Tho' the
 sur - ance, That the friends we've loved of yore, We can
 foot - falls, Let us heed their voice of love; For their



when our life seems drear - y, With the strength their love im - parts.
 mount of life is rug - ged, There is sun - shine up a - bove."
 know and feel their pres - ence, Clasp them to us as be - fore.
 pur - pose is to guide us To their heavenly home a - bove.

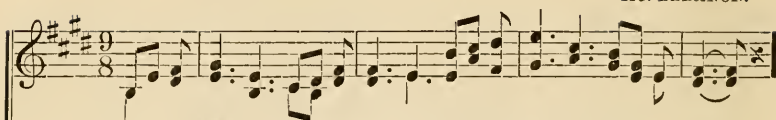


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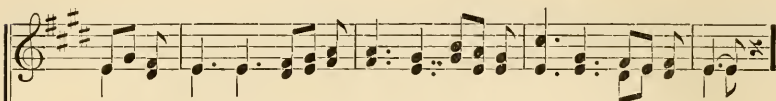


Cheer us when our life seems dreary, With the strength their love im - parts.
 Tho' the mount of life is rug - ged, There is sunshine up a - bove.
 We can know and feel their pres - ence, Clasp them to us as be - fore.
 For their purpose is to guide us To their heavenly home a - bove.

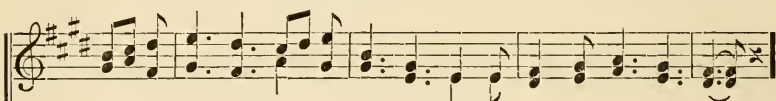
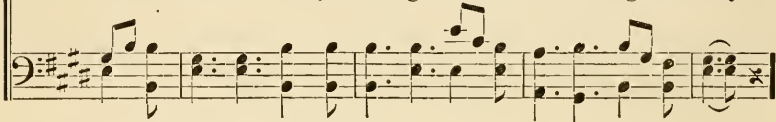




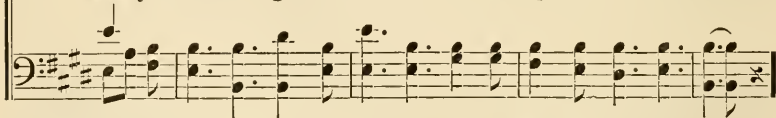
1. On my way from earth to heaven, Scenes of tri - al and of pain
2. Help us thro' these scenes of per - il That like clouds up - on us frown,
3. Thou canst draw, O Heavenly Moth - er, Weak and doubting ones to Thee,
4. Tho' the burden may be heav - y, Lighter grows the weight each day,



Fill my soul with deepest sor - row, And my la - bor seem - eth vain;
 Or as an - gry waves of o - cean Threaten to en - gulf and drown;
 By the cords of love ma - ter - nal And the truth which mak - eth free;
 At the tho't of ma - ny blessings That are shared a - long life's way.



When I view the work be - fore me, See the la - bor - ers how few,
 Lift Thine arm, Al - mighty Fa - ther, Thou a - lone hast pow'r to save,
 I have felt Thy warm embraces, And Thy constant care have known;
 Ma - ny saints have gone before me, Lov'd companions with me stand,



Oh, my heart be - com - eth heav - y, And I ask, Lord, help us through.
 Thou canst calm the surging tempest, Rule the storm and still the wave.
 Sweet and ten - der is Thy mer - cy Un - to err - ing mortals shown.
 Who have gained thro' faithful la - bor Treasures in the promised land.



CANTERBURY, N. H.

What saith the Spir - it to the poor and oppressed?" "Come un-to me

and I will give you rest. Are ye heav-y lad - en, have ye fal-len by

the way? Jordan hath the power of heal - ing. Brave ye the bil - lows

now and a - gain, Heal - ing from blind-ness, from sor-row and pain,

Oh be per-suad-ed the wa-ters to try, God in His mer-cy is deal-ing."

PROMISED BLESSING.

A - wake, a - wake, stand up, O Je - ru - sa - lem, and all who seek the

Lord and His glo - ri - ous righteous - ness ; be strong, be strong and fear

not. Behold your God will come and meet you with a re - com - pense, Yea,

He will come and save you. Hark - en and give ear, for His law

will go forth, and His judg - ment be made to rest for a light of the people.

Lift up your eyes to the heav-ens, for earth - ly things shall

van-ish a - way; but sal-va-tion, sal - va - tion and ho - li - ness shall

be for - ev-er. The Lord will be with Zi - on, The

Lord will be with Zi - on; He will make her wil - der-ness like

E - den, and her des - ert like a gar - den of full bloom; true

gladness and the voice of heav-enly har-mo - y will be heard therein.

Sing a-loud, Sing aloud! sing unto the Lord, sing praise, ev-'ry hab - i -

tant of Zi-on, for great is the holy One of Isra-el in the midst of thee.

DAWN OF DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A-bove all the hill-tops of bur-den and care, Is hope's glowing
2. Oh soon will e - van - ish the shad-ows of night, And starlight will

star which fore-bod-eth no ill; In heaven's clear ze-nith no
wane in the dawn of the day; For truth all re-gal in

cloud of despair E-clip-ses God's promise, all good to ful-fill.
glo - ry and might Uncov-ers the haunts where e - vil bears sway.

Pro - claim ye the word, who have vi - sion to see How
Then hail ye the time which the proph - ets foretold, When

sin's might-y for-ces 'neath jns-tice shall quail; That goodness will
righteousness moves in the wake of the light; The king-dom of

com- pass the land and the sea, And love's golden law will pre-vail.
earth in her like-ness to mold, Re-stor - ing to beau-ty its blight.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hear the shout of triumph, hear the joy-ful song Sounding thro' the
 2. They who shout in tri-umph in the hap-py spheres, Brave-ly met all
 3. We may shout in triumph, swell the joy-ful song, If our hearts are

heights of heav-en, full and strong; Like the foaming waves that
 tri - al thro' their earth - ly years; They have known the toils and
 firm to meet and con-quer wrong; God is with us all, His

break up - on the shore, It comes to earth and brings a joy to
 bat - tles of the heart, But with true faith they press'd to gain the
 strength and love are sure, His truth will lead us on and join us

cease no more. 'Tis the song of vic - to - ry, liv - ing truth and
 bet - ter part.
 to the pure.

light, Sung by hosts redeem'd from sin thro' the pow'r of right, Who

bear a-loft the ban-ner, clad in bright ar-ray, Whose

souls have found the glo-ry of e-ter-nal day.

OH UNION, PURE UNION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Oh un-ion, pure un-ion, Thou gift of the heavens, In harmony

blend-ing Our spir-its in one; 'T is joy and bless-ing As

onward we're pressing, To the bright happy goal Where life's crown is won.

CONFIDING TRUST.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. With trust - ing hope, and heart in God be - liev - ing, I
 2. When sun - lit paths of joy my feet are press - ing, And
 3. I see the shin - ing goal of life be - fore me, I

come be - fore His ho - ly throne of grace; And, for the boundless mercies
 bright and gold - en breaks the dawning day, E'en then I need an an - gel's
 see the gleaming robes the angels wear, I feel the winds of heaven

I'm re - ceiv - ing, The fruits of Faith on Truth's pure shrine I place.
 con - stant bless - ing, Lest in flow - ry vales of ease my feet should stray.
 blow - ing o'er me, Filled with the fragrant breath of praise and prayer.

Oh bless - ed hope to mortals given, Ask in faith we shall receive from heaven.
 But when the cross seems hard to bear, And the thorny crown of grief I wear,
 Oh, not a - lone can I ob - tain The robe and crown, the victor's gain;

rit.
 A - bove all oth - er gifts I pray For strength according to my day.
 Oh then a sup - pli - ant I pray For strength according to my day.
 Then un - to heaven in faith I pray For strength according to my day.
rit.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I'm surrounded with blessings my God bestows, And my soul sings for joy to -
 2. In the beau-tiful way there are gifts of light That crown all the true and

day; I am led by the riv - er of life that flows Thro'the
 pure, And treas-ures im-mor-tal that know no blight, Oh,

valley's beauti - ful way. These wa-ters, God's cleansing
 these I long to se - cure. All cross-es and tri - als

love, will heal All souls who will drink thereof, My spir - it in
 here be-low With patience my spir-it will bear, That life of the

humble submission doth kneel To drink of this love healing love. love.
 an-gels I ful-ly may know And heav-en-ly peace ev-cr share. share.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us go up unto the Holy Cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa - lem, To an in-

nummera-ble com-pa-ny of an - gels And un - to the as-

sem - bly of just souls made perfect Thro' the life of the Lamb, Thro' the

f life of the Lamb; Here Christ hath appear'd His prom-ise to ful-
m

fill. The veil from the sanctu-a - ry is lift-ed, And a glo - rious

pres-ence re - vealed. Let the earth keep si - lence, Let the earth keep

si - lence, For the Lord, God reign-eth And an an - gel voice pro -

claimeth that sal - va - tion hath come, O Je - ru - sa-lem! Je -

ru - sa-lem! Thou cen- tre of pow'r and right-ous-ness We will

tar - ry a - while in Thy courts of praise, We will tar-ry a -

while in Thy courts of praise, We will tar - - ry a-
we will tar - ry

while in Thy courts of praise, Till endued with pow'r from on high.
in Thy courts,

ONWARD MOVE YE VALIENT SOULS. .

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Onward move ye val-ient souls, press for the heav'nly prize, See the

goal of life beyond, worthy all the sac - ri - fice, What tho' ma - ny foes as -

sail, vanquish all, make no re-treat, The crown is for the brave and true who

fear no de-feat. When the shades of night are past, and the race is ful - ly

run, We shall stand on victory's mount in rays of truth's e - ter - nal

sun, There in peace and joy to dwell with the hosts of an - gels

bright, Who have o - vercome the world by the redeeming pow'r of light.

THE SAVIOUR'S PROMISE.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. I will gath-er un-to me, saith the Sav-iour of men, The
 2. In the shadow-land of woe they no longer shall roam, Nor
 3. Lo, the sun of righteousness in bright glory shines forth, God's

poor and despised of the earth; They who hunger and thirst from my
 dwell in the val-ley of fear, All who seek for the kingdom of
 promise of life's perfect day, Its light shall in-crease to the

hand shall be fed, And their mourning I'll turn in-to mirth.
 heav-en to come Shall re-joice to be-hold it is near.
 ends of the earth Re-veal ing the truth and the way.

CHORUS.

I will call home the wan-der-ing and hush their sigh-ing;

To my fold they shall come, and mourn no more.

1. Would'st thou stand in triumph with the brave, And wear the lau- rel
 2. Would'st thou wear in hon- or ves- tal robes, And dwell in light of
 3. Would'st thou live in har- mo- ny and love, A- part from strife of

wreath of praise? Would'st thou share the treasures of the true, The
 per- fect day? Join- ing in sweet mel- o- dies of song, ' Mid
 sin and woe? Give through faith the sac- ri- fice re- quired, The

rec- om- pense of right- eous ways? Then toil for the gain- ing
 bean- ties that will not de- cay? Then take not for wear- ing
 heav- en of heav- ens to know. Con- trol the pas- sions

of the prize, The blessing of the ear- nest heart; Ef- fort alone will for
 gar- ments old, The spotted folds of sin and shame; Wash and be cleansed by the
 of the mind, Thy restless thought subdue in prayer; Bright is the goal that thy

thee ob- tain The sub- stance of the bet- ter part.
 liv- ing truth; Thus mer- it what thy soul would'st gain.
 win- ning waits When end- less peace thy soul may share.

OPEN YOUR MOUTHS.

CANAAN, N. Y.

O - pen your mouths ye im - mor - tal wit - ness - es, Ye liv - ing

min - is - ters of God's blessed word, Go forth in the land on your

heav'n - ly mis - sion, And spread ye the pow'r of the wis - dom of the

Lord, Lord. With - hold no aid that will lift the fal - len, That will

heal the wound - ed and strengthen the weak, Fear not, if rising storms should

threat-en to meet you, When Angels of the Lord inspire you to speak, speak.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The melody is in the Treble clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and two first/second endings marked '1' and '2'.

PRECIOUS GOSPEL KINDRED.

MAINE.

Pre-cious gos-pel kin-dred, You are mine to love and bless,

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Mine to com-fort in dis-tress, And soothe in trib-u-la-tion.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature has two flats and the time signature is 2/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

And while here we toil to-geth-er Let us feel that we are one,

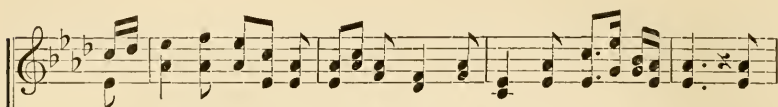
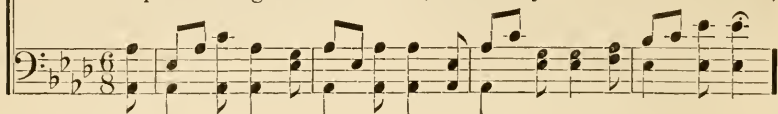
The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature has two flats and the time signature is 2/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Striv-ing for the glo-rious king-dom, struggling till the victory's won.

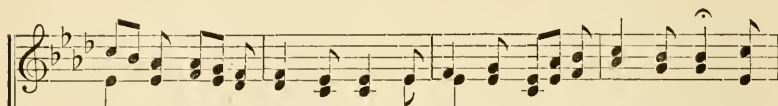
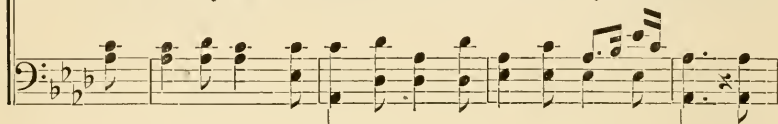
The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature has two flats and the time signature is 2/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



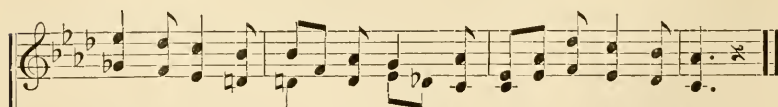
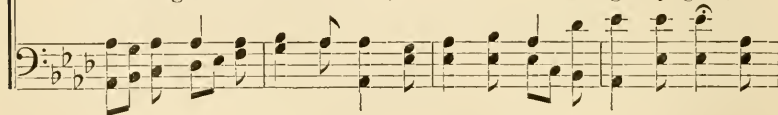
1. Bless'd by the sunshine and the showers, Earth yields her fruitage and her flowers,
2. Thus in our hearts faith's choicest seed, Well cultured without tare or weed,
3. Oh, who life's blessings can recount, That flow from love's and wisdom's fount,
4. Let praise and grati-tude ascend, And ev'-ry soul in un-ion blend,



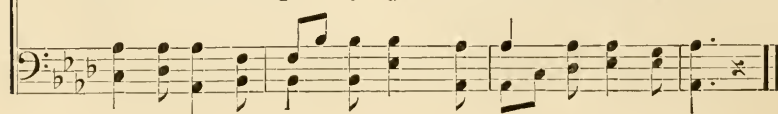
Earth yields her fruitage and her flowers Thank offering un-to God. The Well cultured without tare or weed Will flourish and in-crease. And That flow from love's and wisdom's fount To cheer our life each day. The And ev'-ry soul in un-ion blend In har-mo-ny and love. Nor



golden grain and precious ores She gives from out her treasured stores. She buds of heav'nly pu-ri-ty Will bloom to full ma-tu-ri-ty, Will shining beams of truth's clear light Di-rect us in the path of right, Di-e'er for-get when we re-ceive, To turn to God and glo-ry give, To



gives from out her treasured stores As la-bor's rich re-ward. bloom to full ma-tu-ri-ty, With rip-ened fruits of peace. rect us in the paths of right And lume our up-ward way. turn to God and glo-ry give For bou-n-ties from a-bove.



OH DREAM NOT IN HOPE.

41

MT.-LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O dream not in hope that life's journey always May be strewn with the

roses of pleasure; Earth's transient enjoyment can last but a

day, It's bliss ne'er can fill up thy measure. Those who stand on the

glorious mount of the blest Have reach'd it thro' earnest endeavor, The

straight way of truth only, lead-eth to rest, And peace that endureth forever.

ISRAEL'S REDEMPTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Blessed are they who trust in Thee, O God, Not like the heath in the

desert are their hearts That knoweth not whence good com-eth, But as

rain de-scend-eth re-fresh-ing the earth, So Thy word go-eth

forth to their long-ing souls. They will be Thy wit - ness-es, O

Ho - ly One, For Thou art their strength and ref - uge, a crown of

glo-ry, a di - a - dem of beau - ty. Thy judgments are just, and Thy

mercies are sure, And blessed are they who wait for Thee: For Thy

peace flow-eth as a riv - er, And Thy righteousness is as the

waves of the sea. In Zi - on Thou hast laid a foun -

da-tion sure that cannot be re-moved. Oh, we will praise Thee for-

We will praise,

ev-er, for-ev-er - more. Sing, O ye heavens! Sing, O ye mountains!

Sing, O ye forests and every verdant field, and every verdant field! For the

Lord . . our God . . will Is - ra - el re - deem.

YE ARE MINE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Ye are mine who have kept the cov-e-nant giv-en, Who walk in my

stat-utes life e - ter - nal to in - her - it; As the rain from

heav-en, up - on you, O my peo-ple, I will pour out my

bless-ing, saith the Ho-ly Spir-it. For lo! thro' the val-ley of the

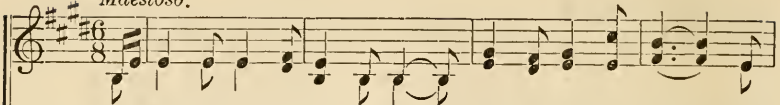
shad-ow I am with you, when darkning scenes en-com-pass round like

shades of night, I will be your sustain-er in hours of tri-al, I'll

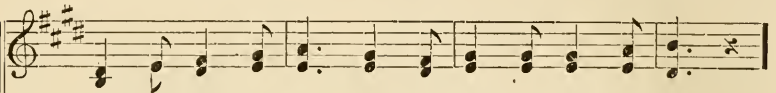
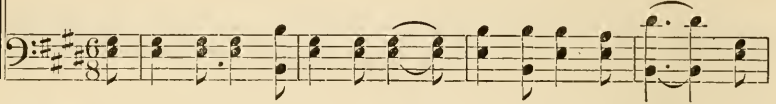
give you the vic-tory and clothe you with my might.

CONQUERING LEGIONS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Maestoso.

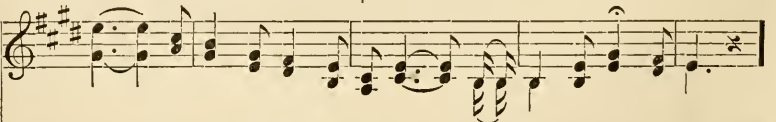
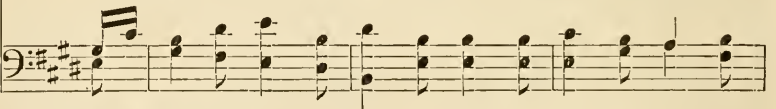
1. The world is in com-mo-tion and hu-man hearts are stirred With
2. In fires of agi-ta-tion and the liv-ing flame of zeal, Is
3. To no-ble tides of feel-ing, throbs the pulse of yearn-ing hearts, Who
4. A-down the shadow-y vis-tas of the a-ges dim and vast, We
5. Led by the conquer-ing le-gions, who will make no compromise; Oh!



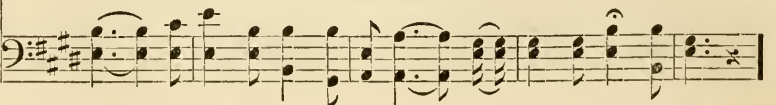
pas-sions strong up-well-ing and sense of hope de-ferred;
 wrought the bar of jus-tice and truth's in-ci-sive steel;
 strive for the up-lift-ing a tru-er life im-parts;
 hear the muf-fled tread-ing of ar-mies that have passed;
 may the suf-f'ring mil-lions in free-dom's name a-rise;



Great wrongs are yet pre-vail-ing, and the bat-tle must be
 Nerv'd be the hand with for-ti-tude these might-y pow'rs to
 Thro' sway of truth and rea-son with a deep and fer-vent
 Thro' time's un-ceas-ing war be-tween the e-vil and the
 To strive a-bove the sor-did love of kin-dred class or



fought With weapons that are tem-pered at the glowing forge of thought.
 wield, Till earth's u-surping min-ions to right-eous-ness will yield.
 plea Come forth the marshall'd toil-ers with a cry of lib-er-ty.
 good The con-test wa-ges ev-er, 'till the right is un-der-stood.
 clan, And fol-low him whose king-dom is the broth-er-hood of man.



CHORUS.

Wake un - to ac-tion in the glo-rious strife, Ev - 'ry soul to

du - ty press where the wrong is rife, Sheath the sword that's car-nal,

arm'd with god-ly might, He a-lone shall conquer whose life is in the right!

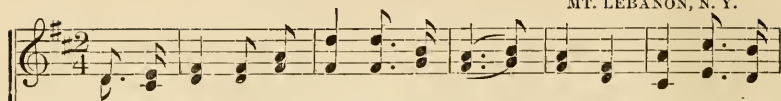
**IN WISDOM'S LOVELY
PLEASANT WAYS.**

In wis-dom's lovely pleas-ant ways, I'll spend my days, I'll spend my days,

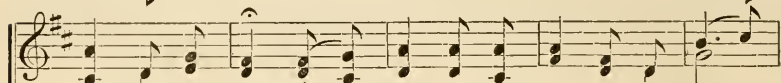
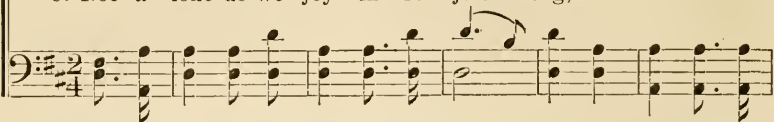
I'll learn to watch, to pray and praise, And thus I'll learn pure wisdom's ways.

LOVING WATCH.

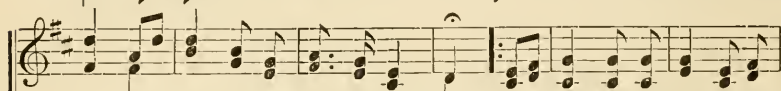
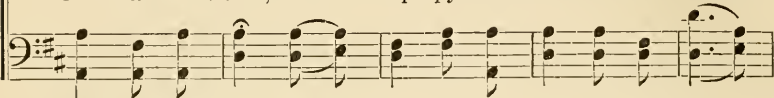
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



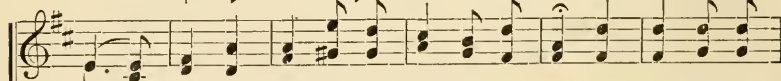
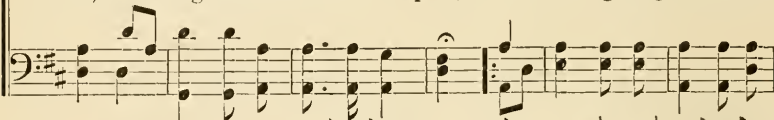
1. Not a - lone do we walk through the val - ley, Or climb up the
 2. Not a - lone do we suf - fer life's tri - als, Our cross - es in
 3. Not a - lone do we joy in re - joic - ing, When love fills the



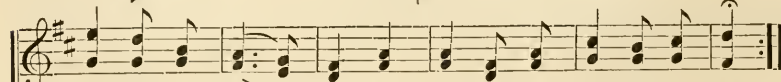
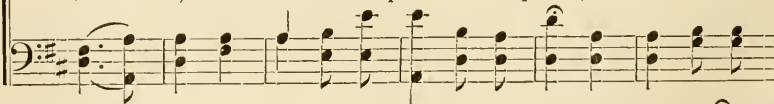
moun - tain - ons steep; For when mor - tals all fail to be - friend
 sol - i - tude bear; For si - lent - ly round and a - mong
 in - ner - most heart; But hap - py and free as the sun -



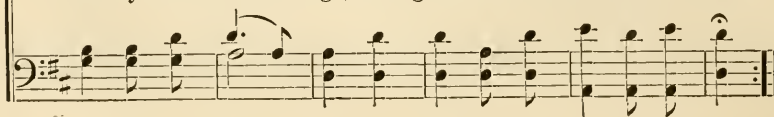
us, The an - gels their loving watch keep. Our feet may be worn with the
 us, The an - gels help lighten our care. There are some who seek often for
 shine, The an - gels seek with us a part, Then doubting and gloom need not



jour - ney, And long seem the drear - i - some way; But faith in their
 friend - ship, Of those who prove heartless and cold, But pray'r that as -
 haunt us, Nor dread and de - spair steal our peace; If true to their



con - stant at - tend - ance, Will bright - en the gloom - i - est day.
 cends for com - mun - ion, They hear, and will nev - er with - hold.
 kind - ly for - warn - ings, Their guid - ance and care will not cease.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Heavenly Pres - ence, sa - cred grace, We bring to Thee our
 2. What bliss - ful vi - sions to us ope, While reaching up for
 3. Like o - dors from the breathing flowers, Our thoughts, ascending,

of - fer - ings; Our souls up - lift - ed seek a place Be -
 life di - vine; We feel in Christ a liv - ing hope, While
 rise to Thee; We con - se - crate anew our pow - ers Un -

neath the shadow of Thy wings. No earth - ly gifts of precious
 pass - ing through the vale of time; For by Thy rev - e - la - tions giv -
 to the truth that mak - eth free, And for Thy love and mer - cy

stones, Nor in - cense fire we bring to Thee; We seek the liv -
 en, We tread no more the gloom of night, Out from the realm
 shown In grat - i - tude we lift our voice; Thy gra - cious prom -

ing Christ a - lone, Whose pow'r from sin the soul will free.
 e - ter - nal gleams The glo - ry of ce - les - tial light.
 is - es we own, Which bids our trusting souls re - joyce.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. All a - long the path of du - ty I am tread - ing, The rocks and

bri - ers pierce my feet; Yet a - mid the sternest tri - als and dan - gers, There

are flowers' blooming fresh and sweet. To the weary heart beclouded with

sor - row, I would whisper of the hope with - in; Pointing ev - er to the

crown a - wait - ing, If we cling un - to the cross we shall win.

OH, THE JOYFUL SOUND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, the joyful sound of freedom, freedom, Thro' the sanctu - a - ry

let it roll and roll, Ris-ing like bil- lows on the breast of o-cean,

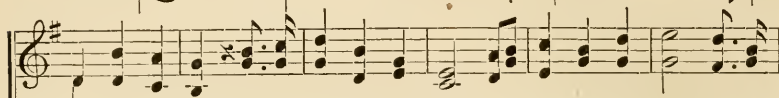
Fill- ing with gladness ev-ry soul. Freedom from bondage in sin's dark do-

min-ion, Glad in the triumph of vic-to-ries won, Mingling with

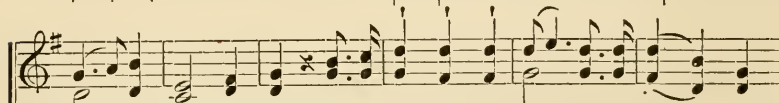
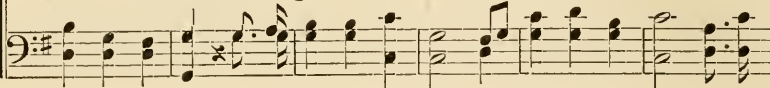
angels in songs of re-joic-ing, That the redeeming work has begun.



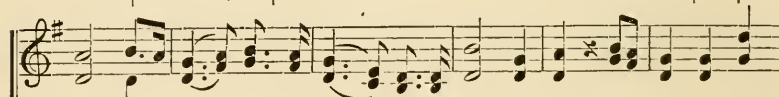
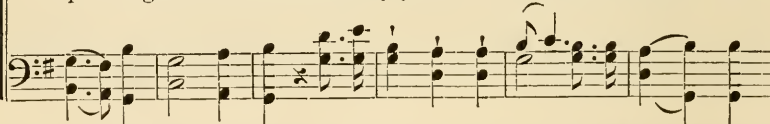
1. A new in-spi-ra-tion suf-fus - es my soul, From the heav'nly
2. The rich min-is-tra-tions I share from on high, Full of blessing
3. Tho' pearls of the o-cean may fill with de-light Those who seek for



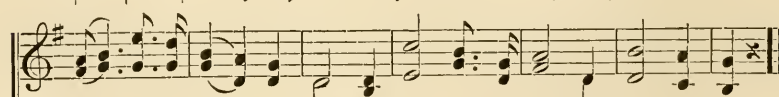
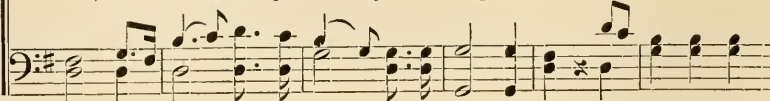
world it de-scends, For it giv-eth new life while holding control, And my hallowed and sweet, To my ear-nest pe - ti - tions seem a re - ply, Making wealth of this earth, And the gold of her mines so tempt-ing-ly bright, May ap-



spir-it up-ward tends. Oh, the joy that I feel dis - si-pates all
all my bliss com-plete. Oh, the joy that I feel dis - si-pates all
pear of great-er worth. Oh, the joy that I feel dis - si-pates all



fear, As mists are dis-pell-ed by the sunlight clear; For all I re -
fear, As mists are dis-pell-ed by the sunlight clear; And hope burns a-
fear, As mists are dis-pell-ed by the sunlight clear; Far bet-ter than



ceive from the source of good, My heart o-ver-flows with grat - i - tude.
new, when by faith I see Such proofs of un-fail - ing love to me.
pearls of the deep blue sea Or gold, is this heav'nly joy to me.



BENEATH THE WINGS.

53

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Be - neath the wings of the Cher-u - bim, Close to the mer-cy -

seat; Gath-er true souls in sin-cer - i - ty In jus - tice God to

meet, In jus - tice God to meet. Not of beat - en gold is the

al - tar place, But sa - cred truth Di - vine, Full sac - ri - fice of a

world - ly life Will ev - 'ry heart re - fine, Will ev - 'ry heart re - fine.

Thou, O Lord, art my sure De-fence. Thou art my stronghold and

Tow'r. Thy Arm is a - ble for strength to up-hold, For Thou art Al -

migh-ty Pow'r. Fiercely the stormy winds may sweep o'er my way.

Thou art in the tem-pest and Thy law beareth sway. El - e-ments in

turbulence may clash at Thy will, Back rolls the tempest at Thy "Peace be Still."

Then will I trust . . . Thee, trust Thee, O Lord, . . . I will
 Then will I trust Trust Thee, O Lord,

lean upon Thy arm for safe-ty. Glo-ry be to Thee, Glory be to Thee, Glory be to

Thee, O righteous Lord, I will sing . . . Thy praise
 I will sing Thy

in the tabernacle of Thy saints, I will praise . . . Thy
 praise I will praise

name for-ev-er more for-ev-er more. A-men, A-men.
 Thy name,

1. There's a song that floats thro' heav'n's expanse, And its notes will nev - er
2. There is hope in-spir - ing in the word, Sal - va-tion's welcome

cease Till its joy - ful lays the world entrance With the mel - o - dy of
sound, Let its glorious mes - sage still be heard un - to earth's remotest

peace. 'T was heard on that bright e - vent - ful morn When beam'd life's guiding
bound. O bless - ed Redeem - er, Lamb of God, Up - lift from sin our

star O'er the place where a prophet soul was born In Jude - a's land a - far.
race; O'er the world still wave the blossoming rod Of Thy all - sav - ing grace.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God on high! Glo - ry un - to God! Still chant the sweet re -

frain; . . . In clouds of witnesses behold Christ hath appear'd again.
 Glory un-to God,

ANGEL MINISTRATION.

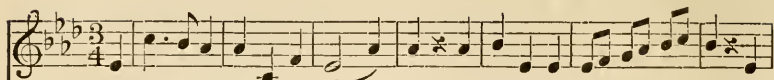
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Good an-gels are com-ing I feel them draw near, With blessings un-
 2. A feast from the storehouse of heav-en they bear Of un-ion and
 3. Good an-gels you're welcome, thrice welcome to-day; We pray you will
 4. May heav-en-ly un-ion our spir-its re-new, To God's bless-ed

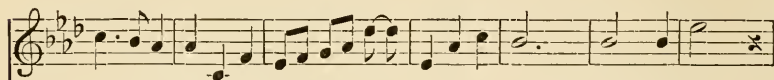
number'd the faithful to cheer. They knock for admittance, O let us ope
 love which we freely may share; And blest ministrations Our souls to in-
 tar-ry, your influence bear sway. Thus render assistance new courage im-
 work we'll be loy-al and true; Then free from the turmoil of earth and its

wide The door of our hearts, and in they will glide. will glide.
 spire, In-cit-ing a new faith's fer-vent de-sire. de-sire.
 part, And aid all who strive to be up-right in heart. in heart.
 strife, We'll share the rich bless-ings of immor-tal life. tal life.

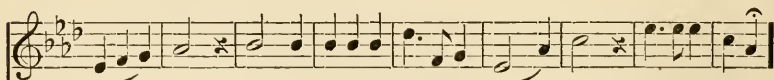
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. A vision of light came be-fore me, A treasure of joy to my heart; Its
2. 'Twas dripping with dew of sweet bless - ing, All sparkling with gems from above, Just
3. Fair blossoms of pu - ri - ty shin - ing In brightness of truth's perfect light, Hu-



beau - ty I knew would not vanish, Nor its substance of worth e'er de - part,
 plucked from the banks of the river In the gar - den of God's per - fect love,
 mil - i - ty, peace and true liv - ing, God's gift, priceless gift of de - light,



e'er de - part. 'Twas a wreath of most beautiful flow - ers, beautiful flowers,
 perfect love. From the midst of its heaven-born white-ness, heaven-born whiteness,
 of de - light. But my brow was not worthy to hold them, worthy to hold them,

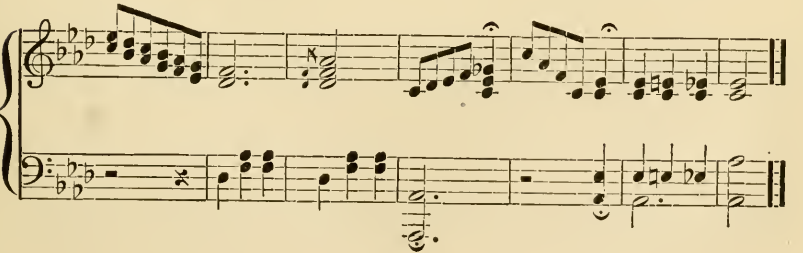




The an - gels, the an-gels came down, And lov-ing - ly, lov - ing - ly held, for my
 Came per-fume ex - ceed-ing-ly rare, I knew with-out words, without words for the
 My soul not suf-fi-cient-ly pure, The bright gold-en, bright gold-en cross lay be-



spir-it This cir - cle of bloom, This cir - cle of bloom for a crown.
 tell-ing That essence of vir-tue, That essence of vir - tue was there.
 fore me, I'll bear it the crown, I'll bear it the crown to se - cure.



ENFIELD, N. H.

In the rough, rug - ged path of pro - gres - sion Ma - ny

weak souls fall by the way; They lack the stern will of the

vic - tor, The courage for the heat of the day. Hav - ing

bat - tles to en - coun - ter, a cam - paign to go through, Oh it

is a sac - ri - fice! who'll make it, who, oh, - who?

'Tis the wise, 'tis the hon-est, The ex - alt - ed no - ble soul,

Who ex - am - ines well, and counts as naught The dan - gers of the

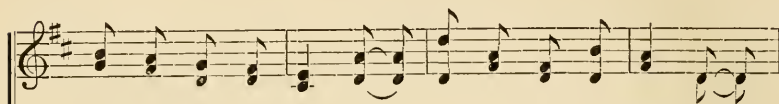
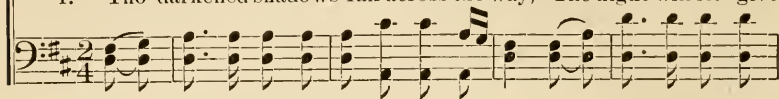
whole, Who mus - ters Christian for - ti - tude, Puts on the u - ni -

form; With a *will* and *word* I'll give it, I will brave the rud-est storm.

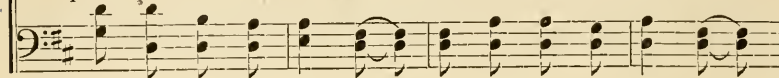
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



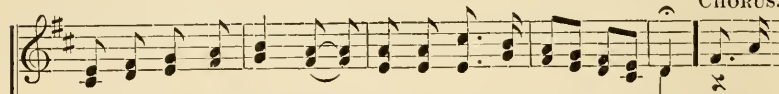
1. We would spread the joy of blessing far and near, We would speak the loving
2. Oh, ev - er is the lov - ing word the best! It lifts the heart by
3. Oft have we felt our in - ner longing needs Blest by a pow'r that
4. Tho' darkened shadows fall across the way, The night will soon give



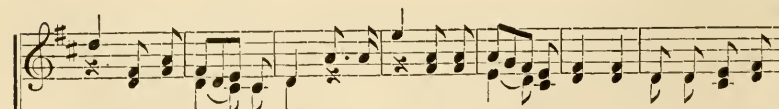
word the heart to cheer; Like mer - ry birds of Spring, Glad
 sin and want op - pressed; By the murm'ring of a prayer, We will
 strengthens, clothes, and feeds; Like fragrant breathing flow'rs, We will
 place to smil - ing day; With the sun - shine of our cheer We will



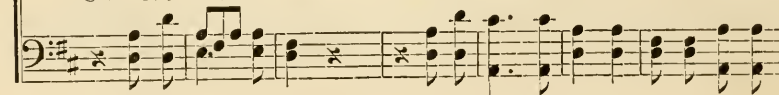
CHORUS.



mu - sic we will sing In our hap - py, hap - py songs of cheer. Sing the
 still the waves of care, And bid the trou - bled spir - it rest.
 fill the wea - ry hours With the incense of our lov - ing deeds.
 chase the shadows drear, And ech - o, ech - o joy al - way.



songs, happy songs of cheer, Sing the songs, happy songs of cheer. Oh that no heart was



sad, We would make the whole world glad with our happy, happy songs of cheer.

LEAVE ME NOT ALONE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Fa - ther, I will toil and pray Till the gos - pel seed is sown;
2. When temptation fills my way, And when snares are round me thrown,

While I wait the har-vest day, Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone.
Lest my feet should go a-stray, Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone.

When my soul in grief is bow'd 'Neath the truth's re-prov - ing tone,
Oh, u - nite me to my lead, Keep me where Thy will is known,

With a na - ture strong and proud, Leave, Oh, leave me not a - lone.
Bend my spir - it like a reed; Leave, Oh, leave me not a - lone.

CANAAN, N. Y.

No re-serve will I make; I have heard the an-gel call, And be -

hold the high-way which the just have trod. I will give my all

to Thee with heart brave and strong, Trust-ing in Thy ten-der

mer-cy, O my God. For the beau-ty of the way I will

wor-ship and adore Thee, For the glo-ry of the strife my song up-

raise; In the gleams of ros - y morn-ing, or the deep'ning shades of

eve-ning, Still I'll bring to Thee the to - kens of my praise.

HEAR, OH, HEAR.

ENFIELD, N. H.

Hear, oh, hear my hum-ble pray'r: Bless-ed Moth - er, in Thy

love May I ev - er, ev - er share; Watchful, pray'r-ful, I will

be, Walk the path of pu - ri - ty; O my Moth - er, do own me.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The Ho - ly Cit - y, the New Je - ru - sa - lem, Has come down to the

chil - dren of men; The mys - ter - y of God is fin - ished and

done; And the saints, with one voice, shout A - men. Tune your gold - en

harps, O ye An - gel - ic choirs, For the marriage of the Lamb has

come; The Bride is ar - ray'd in lin - en, white and clean, And the

guests are in-vit - ed in. Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia un - to

God we will sing; Loud Al - le - lu - ias un - to Zi - on's King and Queen.

SOUL BREATHINGS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Be thou my guide and stay, O Ho - ly Spir - it; Thy saving love always
2. Faith draws my soul to Thee, Come dwell within; All dark'ning shadows flee
3. Bliss of the an - gel life, Free from remorse, Hope of the Christian strife,

O may I mer - it. Sin oft my path besets, Clouds of doubt hang drear;
When light comes in. I cov - et gifts the best, Angel love would share,
Joy of the cross. Tho' now my feet must tread Heights of Calva - ry,

Earth's care my heart for - gets When Thou art near.
Mount - ing to ho - li - ness On wings of pray'r.
Thus comes true rest in God, E - ter - nal - ly.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. My soul hath no burden, my spir-it no care, That with earth's heavy load

of op-pres-sion can compare; I am free in the spir - it to

worship my God, The em-bod - i-ment of truth, per-fection's a-bode.

And while I am wrapped in de - vo - tion so free The

ec - sta-sy of an-gels comes o - ver me, The breath of in-spi-ra-tion that

fans far a-way The shadow of longing for joys that decay.

A DEEPER TRUER LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A deeper, trueer love we claim Than earthly kindred

share; We glory in the Master's name, While called His cross to bear.

An hundred fold the rich reward For selfish lives laid down; In

heaven our treasures all are stored, There waits life's glorious crown

GLORIOUS REWARD.

MT. LEBANON, N.Y.

1. Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord, With ho-li-ness and truth their
 2. Fra-grant as the breath of ros - es fair and sweet, Is mem'ry of deeds with
 3. Grandly looms above the bleak heights of time, The golden light that gleams from

whole lives accord; Treas-ur'd above their glo-ri-ous re-ward And a
 good-ness replete; Cheering the hope, in heav'n a - gain we'll meet With the
 yon blissful clime; Thro' pearly gates we hear the lov-ing chime; 'Tis a

home in the man - sions of light. They shall rest . . . in
 lov'd ones who've pass'd from our sight. wel - come of raptur-ous de - light.

They shall rest

CHORUS. *pp*

peace . from their la - bors be-low, They shall dwell a - part from
 in peace

mor - tal sin and woe; The joy, end - less joy of the

rit.
an - gels to know In the kingdom of glo - ry bright.

The musical score for 'Glorious Reward' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo marking 'rit.' is placed above the first few notes of the upper staff.

HOPE'S DELIVERANCE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hail! hail! the dawn is breaking; God has said let there be light,
2. Hark! hark! the mu - sic swell - ing Is the vic - tor's glo - rious song;

The musical score for 'Hope's Deliverance' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

And His mighty pow'r is waking Souls from sorrow, sin and night.
Grand, tri - um - phant, proudly tell - ing Of the con - quest o - ver wrong.

The musical score continues with two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

Truth and love with ban - ners shining Guide us calmly on our way;
They who lift that an - them chorus Died as mar - tyrs in their time;

The musical score continues with two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

Now we see the sil - ver lin - ing Of the cloud that hid the day.
Now we hear their voi - ces o'er us, Bear - ing mes - sa - ges sub - lime.

The musical score concludes with two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

THE LORD GLORIFIED.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sing un-to the Lord a new song, and His praise in the congregation

of saints, for Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! and

great of pow'r and full of glo - ry. Sing unto the Lord, Sing un-
sing praise

to the Lord with the ful-ness of thanksgiving, sing praise up- on the
sing praise

harp un-to our God, un-to our God Who covereth the
glory of the heav'ns with clouds ;

rit. *p* slowly.

m

Who pre - par - eth rain for the earth; who giv - eth food, and

m *ril. pp* *m*

hear-eth the ra - ven's cry. He healeth the brok-en heart and

ff *I*

lift - eth up the meek. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, Thy God, O

Praise the Lord The Lord.

V *2*

Zi-on. O Zi-on. For He taketh true pleas-ure in those who

V *2*

fear Him, in those who hope in His mercy. And He giv-eth His

pp *m*
 peace for a sweet consolation to those who trust in His pure love. The

f
 right-eous shall give thanks, the righteous shall give thanks, and the

up-right shall dwell in His pres-ence And glo - ri - fy His

rit.
 name for - ev - er more, for - ev - er more. A - men.

LOOK BEYOND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Look be-yond, look be - yond the val-ley's dark-ened way, See the

glo - ry of the sun-crowned height, Leave the low - lands of earth, seek the

brightness of the day, And walk in the light, bless-ed light.

There is wait - ing a hope, there is wait - ing a joy, Fru -

ition of the con-quer-or's strife, Oh, look far be - yond the

shadow and the toil To the glo - ry of e - ter - nal life.

ALL HAIL, YE PIONEERS.

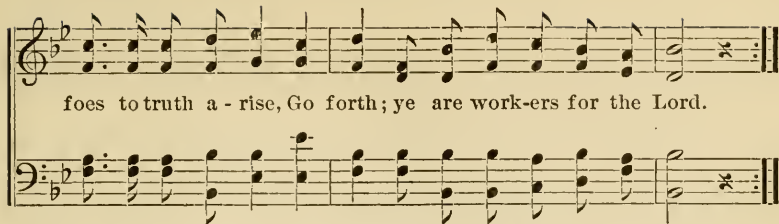
1. All hail, ye pi - oneers of progress and truth, Undaunted be your spirits to -

day To break down the i - dols that are fill - ing the earth, To

sweep the tide of er - ror a - way. In your

hearts a love en - dur - ing, in your mouths a flame of fire, In your


hands a bright two - edged sword. Tho' per - se - cu - tion meet you, and



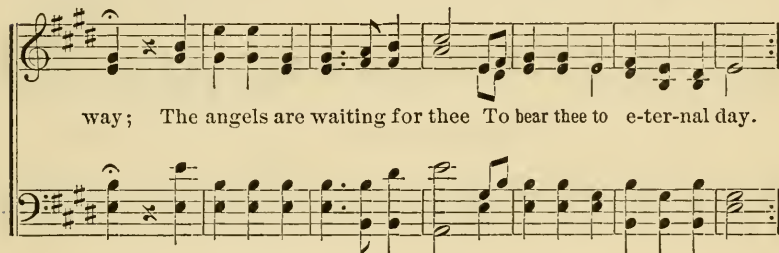
foes to truth a - rise, Go forth; ye are work-ers for the Lord.

THERE'S A CROWN IN HEAVEN.

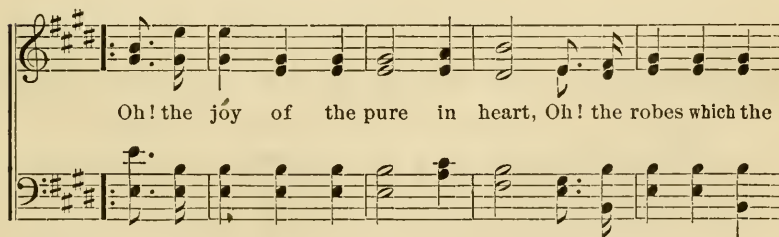
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



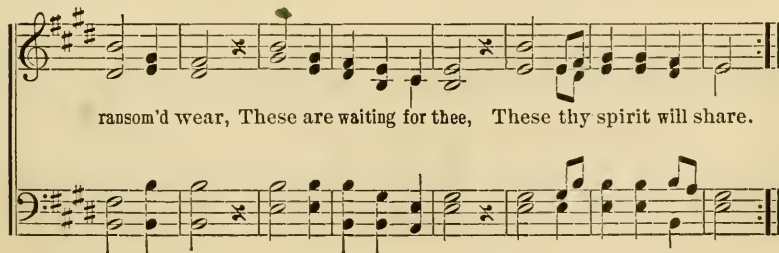
1. There's a crown in heaven for thee When earth's shadows have pass'd a -



way; The angels are waiting for thee To bear thee to e-ter-nal day.



Oh! the joy of the pure in heart, Oh! the robes which the



ransom'd wear, These are waiting for thee, These thy spirit will share.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There is pow'r in the work which the Lord hath establish'd; Look up then with

hope, O ye chil-dren of men, Be - hold the bright kingdom where

saints are assembl'd, Where Christ in His glo-ry ap-peareth a-gain.

Ye have on - ly to knock and a door will be o - pen, Ye have on - ly to

ask and your souls will re-ceive; If ye bring all your bur-dens to

God's Ho - ly Or - der, Your spir-its no long-er will sor-row nor grieve.

This musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

HAND IN HAND.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Hand in hand with the an-gels, Hand in hand with the saints of God,

This musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

We are trav'ling homeward, Sustain'd by the pow'r, the quick'ning word.

This musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Home-ward, homeward, where all tears are wip'd a - way ;

This musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Homeward to that bliss-ful realm Of pure and per-fect day.

This musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Daughter of Je-ru-sa-lem, a - wake, a - wake in the glo-ry of thy

strength. Take down the harps from the willows, Take down the harps from the

wil-lows, For the dawn of thy re-demp-tion draw - eth night.

Long hath the night of sor - row o'er-shad-owed thee, Strong were the

fet-ters of sin's mighty chains; Oft hath thy pray'r to heav-en as -

cent - ed That God in His mer - cy would res - cue and save,

res-cue and save. Daughter of Je - ru - sa-lem, re - joice, . .

Re -

. . rejoice, rejoice, The day star of freedom hath risen for thee. The

joice,

Lord will pour out His Spir - it of Truth and bring the world to

judgment, and es - tab - lish the King - dom in earth as in .

heav-en. Be clothed up-on with vir-gin whit-ness, And in the pow'r of Thy

ho - li-ness, go forth, go forth as a flam-ing fire to de -

stroy the pow'rs of sin. A-gain lift up thy voice, a - gain lift up thy

voice, O Daugh-ter of Je - ru - sa - lem, pro-claim the Day of the

Lord. For glo - ry, for glo-ry, For glory, pow'r and strength are thine.

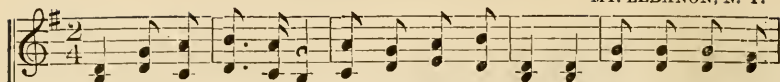
CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Stilled in the arms of the In - fi - nite, All of life's conflicts are o'er ;
 2. Oh, as we tender love's trib - ute, Ma - ny thy vir - tues we find ;
 3. Thee we will hold in af - fec - tion Where e'er our footsteps may go,

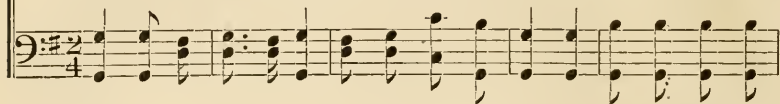
Safe where time's turbulent surg - es Break o'er thy spir - it no more ;
 All of our sorrows thy sor - rows, And all our virtues were thine.
 As with a calm, firm en - deav - or, Tread we the val - ley be - low ;

Gleams o'er thy path oft have lin - gered, From out those mansions so blest ;
 Hushed are our murmurs and sigh - ing, Sadness and grief are repressed ;
 Till we a - wake at the summons, Stand before an - gels confessed,

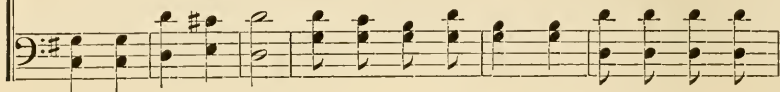
There, where the wea - ry are gath - ered, Fa - ther hath called thee to rest.
 For with the angels, re - joic - ing, Safe - ly thy spir - it shall rest.
 Gath - er our mer - it - ed lau - rels, In the true kingdom of rest.



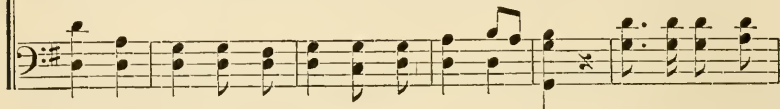
1. Christ, our de - liv - er - er from the hand of bond - age, Come and dwell a -
 2. Grant an in - her - it - ance to Thy true dis - ci - ples, In the ma - ny



mong us ev - 'ry day, Till our lives are fash - ioned in Thy per - fect
 man - sions of Thy care, Where the sun of glo - ry beam - eth ev - er



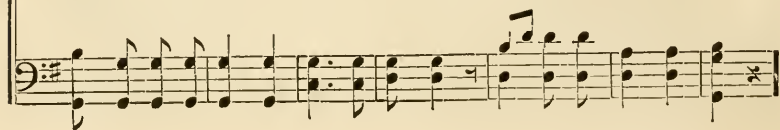
im - age; Teach us the pur - er and bet - ter way. Beau - ti - ful art
 bright - ly Where heav'ny mu - sic per - vades the air. Far away from



Thou, how we love Thy ho - ly guid - ance, For Thou dost safe - ly lead.
 sin, for it yield - eth pain and sor - row, Far from the shades of night,



We have often felt Thy bless - ed pres - ence, Thou art our friend in need.
 Draw us near to Thee, O lov - ing Saviour, Thou art the truth and light.



CHORUS. *With spirit.*

In Thy strength we'll bravely toil, day un - to day. With the faith that

giv - eth cour-age, jour-ney a-long; Rais-ing high the standard of

true pu - ri - ty, "By Thy cross we'll o - vercome," shall be our song.

OH, MOTHER IS CALLING.

MT. LEBANON, N.Y.

Oh, Mother is calling for souls to come In-to the waters of heal-ing love.

pp Gent-ly she's calling; *f* Oh, will you hear, Cast off all doubt-ing, And gather near.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Near-er the vic - to - ry, press thro' the strife, Work for the

win - ning of a crown of life; Ne'er shall the en - e-my's

sin - poisoned darts Pierce thro' the armor of truth-shielded hearts.

God giv-eth strength to the daunt-less and brave, Christ, thro' His

bound-less love, seek - eth to save; Ye, who are looking for

power from on high, Soon will your day of re-demp-tion draw nigh.

This musical score is for the first system of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

**NOT WHEN THE WATERS
CALMLY FLOW.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Slowly.

1. Not when the wa - ters calm-ly flow, Not when the sky is fair,

This musical score is for the second system of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/8 time. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Nor when the ge - nial breezes blow I ask for help and care;

This musical score is for the third system of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/8 time. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

But when the an - gry waves beat high, And threatening clouds appear,

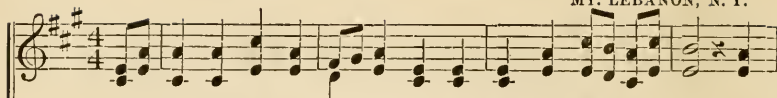
This musical score is for the fourth system of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/8 time. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Then doth my soul in earnest cry, My God, O be Thou near.

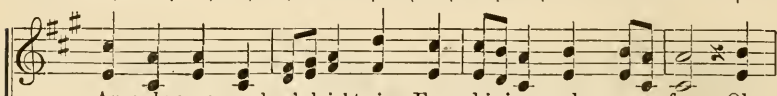
This musical score is for the fifth and final system of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/8 time. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

JOYFUL TIDINGS.

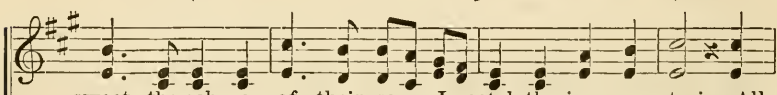
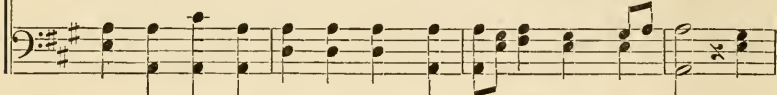
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



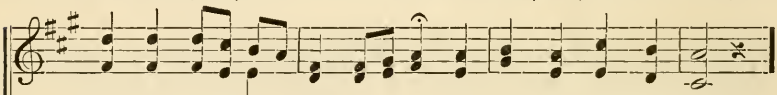
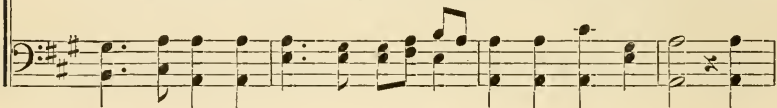
1. Lift up your throats from earthly things, Heav'n's portals stand ajar, And
2. Fair orient day! in ev'ry zone Thy gleams the shades unbar, Yet
3. And now hath dawn'd a glorious age, The Christ di-vine we own; Here



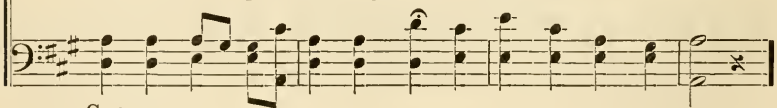
Angels come on love's bright wings From shining realms afar; Oh
 nev-er has Thy light outshone The beams of Bethlehem's star. 'T was
 springs a fruit-ful her-it-age From seed im-mor-tal sown. And



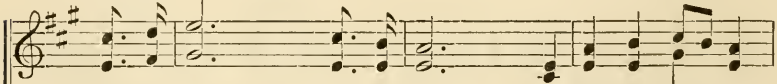
sweet the ech-o of their song, I catch the joy-ous strains, All
 rev-e-la-tion's gold-en morn Of heav'nly proph-e-cy, That
 souls who love the truth may share A life from sin made free, And



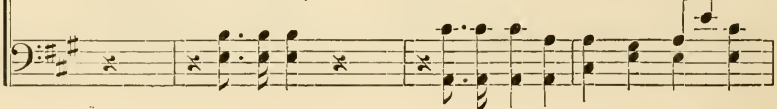
glo-ry doth to God be-long, For Christ in triumph reigns.
 her-ald-ed a Sav-our born, To make earth's children free.
 joy-ful-ly glad tid-ings bear, All hail the ju-bi-lee!

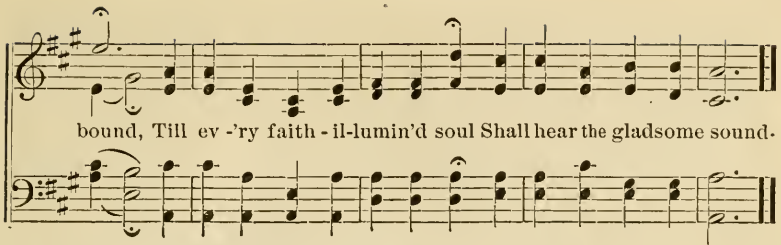


CHORUS.



Let it roll, let it roll . . . To earth's re-mot-est
 Let it roll, let it roll

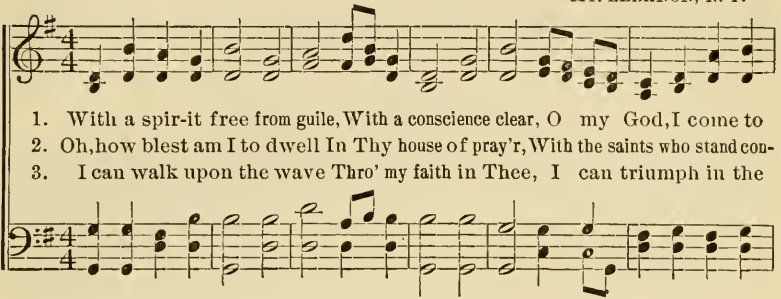




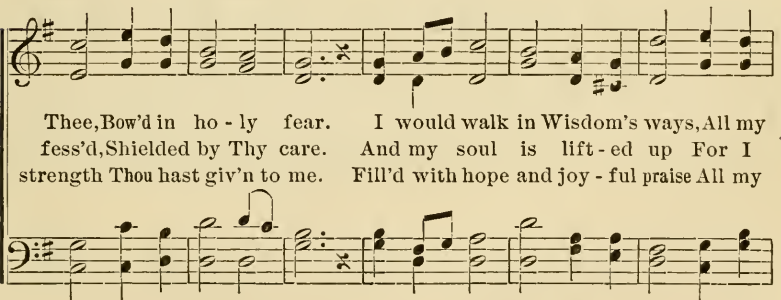
bound, Till ev - ry faith - il - lumin'd soul Shall hear the gladsome sound.

FAITH IN GOD.

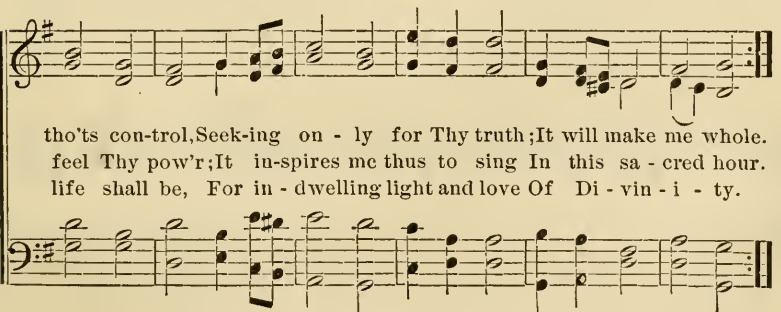
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. With a spir - it free from guile, With a conscience clear, O my God, I come to
2. Oh, how blest am I to dwell In Thy house of pray'r, With the saints who stand con -
3. I can walk upon the wave Thro' my faith in Thee, I can triumph in the



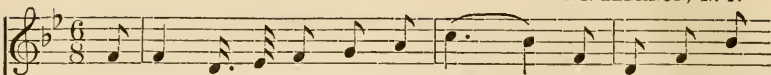
Thee, Bow'd in ho - ly fear. I would walk in Wisdom's ways, All my
fess'd, Shielded by Thy care. And my soul is lift - ed up For I
strength Thou hast giv'n to me. Fill'd with hope and joy - ful praise All my



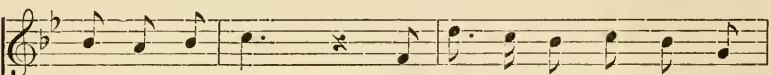
tho'ts con - trol, Seek - ing on - ly for Thy truth; It will make me whole.
feel Thy pow'r; It in - spires me thus to sing In this sa - cred hour.
life shall be, For in - dwelling light and love Of Di - vin - i - ty.

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.

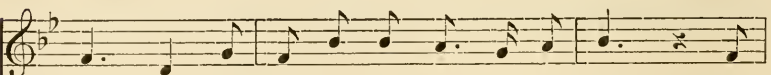
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. There's light in the dark-ness for thee, A bright shin-ing
 2. There break-eth a morn-ing for thee, Tho' clouds of the
 3. There's joy aft-er sor-row for thee, A balm for each



star in the sky; Tho' eb - on shades hov - er a -
 earth in - ter - vene; E'en now from the fair pearl - y
 heart-ach-ing wcc, A soul - con-so - la - tion a -



round thee, Still know it is beam - ing on high. Thy
 por - tal The first ray of glo - ry is seen. Then
 wait - ing, And peace which the an - gels be - stow. Then



path may lead o - ver the moun-tain, Or thro' the lone val - ley of
 dream ye no long - er mid shad - ows, But rise ev - 'ry du - ty to
 bear now the bur - den all brave - ly, And faith will thy path - way il -

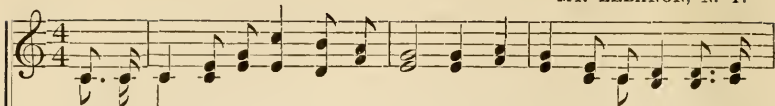
care; Trust then in the watch - ers a - bove thee, Thy
 share; And soon thou wilt walk with the an - gels In
 lume; Oh think of the full - ness of heav - en In

soul gird with faith and with pray'r.
 life's morning land "o - ver there."
 rich - ness of im - mor - tal bloom.

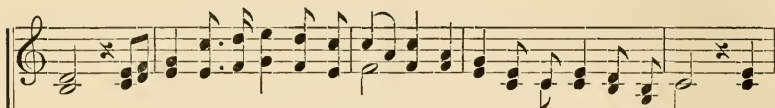
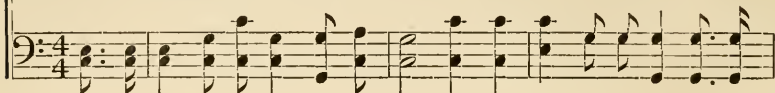
rit.

LABOR'S REWARD.

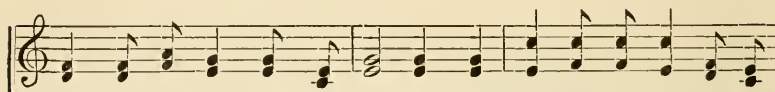
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



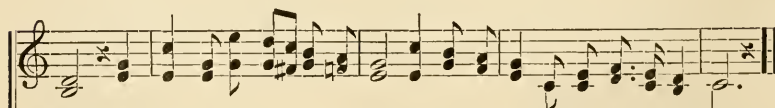
1. It is bet - ter to toil and grow weary, Than list - less and i - dle be
2. We will toil in the sunshine of bless - ing, When spiritual faith shall pre -
3. In the truth all our ef - ferts must cen - tre, And tri - al our vir - tue will



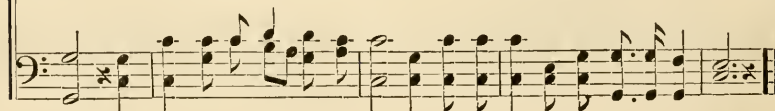
found, Oh sad would the world be and dreary Did in - dus - try's fruits not abound. Our
 veil, The spirit of tri - umph possess - ing, Tho' mor - tal en - deav - or seems frail; The
 test, While here we're preparing to en - ter God's mansions of e - ter - nal rest. Oh,



hands would grow weak with in - ac - tion, Life's for - ces lie use - less and
 mount of be - at - i - tude scal - ing, Each day shall our progress be
 there is a bright home of prom - ise, A ha - ven of peace from earth's



still, But for the up - lifting attraction Of an earnest and resolute will.
 sure, With patience and firmness prevalling, The reward of our labors secure.
 care, A treasure that none can take from us, And a robe that our spirits will wear.



CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Deep the riv - er of life that's flow-ing, Gen - tly glid-ing se-

rene and grand; Oh the beau-ty of its crys - tal wa - ters

Lav - ing the shores of the promis'd land. Sail-ing a-long on its

peace - ful ho - som Are kin-dred souls, a hap - py band,

Fill'd with songs of joy and re-joic-ing As they near the promis'd land.

THE ANGELS ENCAMP.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The an - gels en - camp a - bout thee, Mount Zi - on my

beau - ti - ful home; They guard with their lov - ing presence That no

e - vil up - on thee come. Tho' judg - ments be - fall the

na - tions, Fierce earth - quakes, dire fam - ine and sword, Thy

on - ly pro - tec - tion and ref - uge Is keep - ing the way of the Lord.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Be-hold the day of the Lord com-eth, The day of the Lord cometh, The

heav'n's and the earth shall be shaken. Hear ye the voice of Him who

cri - eth in the wil - der - ness, Pre-pare ye the way of the

Lord, Make straight in the des - ert a high-way for our. God.

The mountains shall de-part, and the hills be removed, But His

m

mer-cy and kindness shall ev-er en - dure And the cov-enant of

rit.

peace e'er a - bid Sor-row and sighing shall flee a-way, And His

p

peo - ple shall re-joice, His peo-ple shall rejoice in His goodness,

m

He will lead them by liv-ing waters and they shall thirst no more. Ho - ly,

f

Ho - ly, Ho-ly is the Lord of Host, The grass withereth and the flow'r

f

fad-eth, But the word of our God shall for-ev - er en-dure.

GIVE US SOME SIGNAL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Give us some sig - nal of Thy pow'r, Save, Lord, save, Let

not Thy glo-ri-ous her - it - age Be swept by sin's dark wave.

Let ho - ly in - spi-ra - tion rest On hearts all true and brave, That

Is-ra-el's strength may be in-creased, Save, Lord, save.

BOND OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us love one an - oth - er and free - ly bless. Let us hon - or each goodly
 2. As the sun shin - eth brightly the earth all round, As show - ers of rain come
 3. Let us toil for each oth - er with gen - tle care, From all selfish thought a -

strife; There's a god - like pow'r in true kind - li - ness That
 down, As dews of eve - ning broad - cast a - bound, And
 part, The bliss we give, we shall like - wise share In

light - ens the cares of life. We all sometimes walk for -
 star gems light up night's crown, Let us strive to bestow life's
 un - ion that binds the heart. There are ma - ny who suffer 'mid

bid - den ways, Our deeds showing not Christian grace; As we wish in re -
 way a - long The choicest our spirit can give, Pure friendship in
 toil and grief Too far from our helping a - way, That the *angels* may

turn, let us give al - ways True jus - tice a will - ing place.
 word and the joy of song From realms where the angels live.
 give them balmful re - lief Let us ev - er most fervently pray.

WE SHALL MEET.

99

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. We shall meet, we shall meet in the morning light, On the ver-nal hill-top's

glo - rious height, With our garments clean made spot-less white By the

cross we are dai - ly bear - ing. Oh, the loved and blessed who have

gone be-fore, We there shall greet on im - mor-tal shore, And

join in prais-es for - ev - er more As e - ter-nal life we are sharing.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The Lord hath need of thee, Why turn in oth - er ways, Or think to

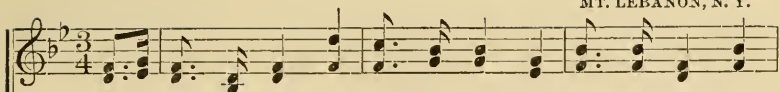
shun His just de - cree? "Bear the cross faith - ful - ly, Then peace shall

crown thy days." Hear the Sav - ior's voice, . Let Him

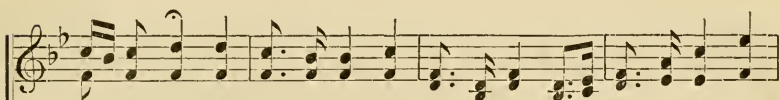
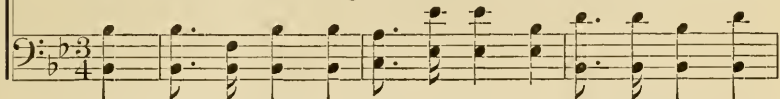
not plead in vain; Make the way of God thy choice, Be

glad, and ev - er - more re - joyce That Christ has come a - gain, gain.

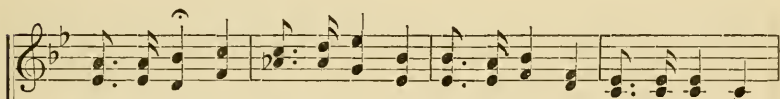
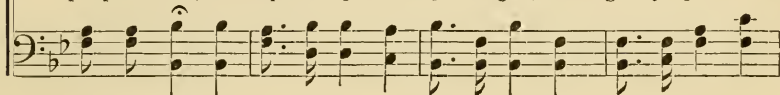
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



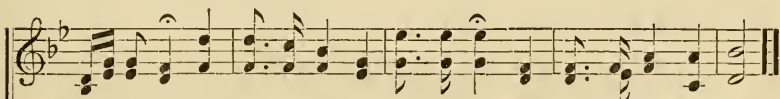
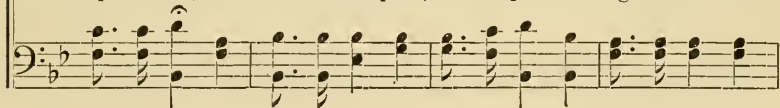
1. Oh, bless - ed hope and trust that fills The soul with thine own
2. Thy mer - cies run like gold-en threads Thro' all the fab - ric
3. Now all our striv - ing seems not vain, Since fixed our tho't and



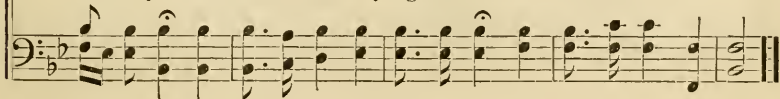
presence, Lord, Which in the in-most heart distils The sweetness of Thy
of our days, Thy wondrous love its brightness sheds O'er steep un-ried and
purpose true, Redemption's precious prize to gain, And glo-ry's path to



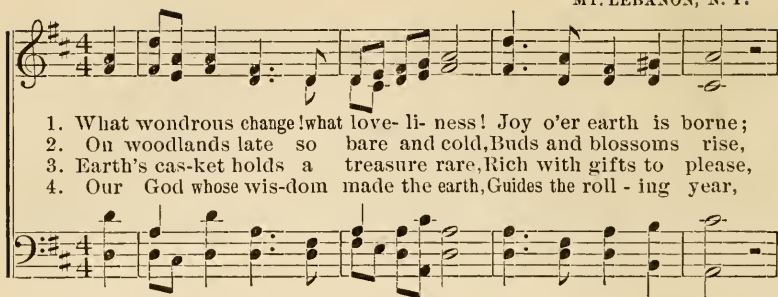
precious word, Our hands of faith reach up to Thee, Tho' passing still thro'
thorn-y ways, With heaven-ly light our eyes are blest, Life's joyful psalm bursts
keep in view, Tho' con-flicts deep-en, tri-als press, And high the tower of



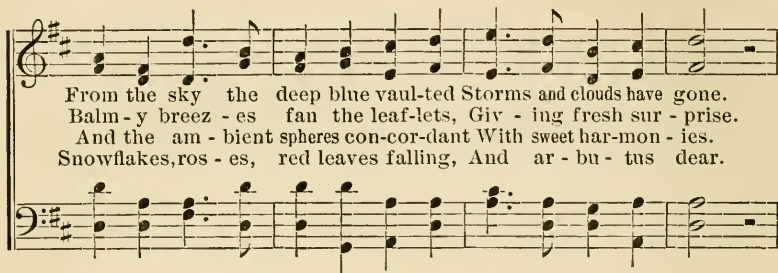
er-ror's night; Lead Thou till im-mor - tal - i - ty Un - veils our spir-it sight.
on our ears, Our tongues thy praises have confess'd, And vanquish'd are our fears.
doubt may rise, For-ev-er beams Thy righteousness From truth's celestial skies.



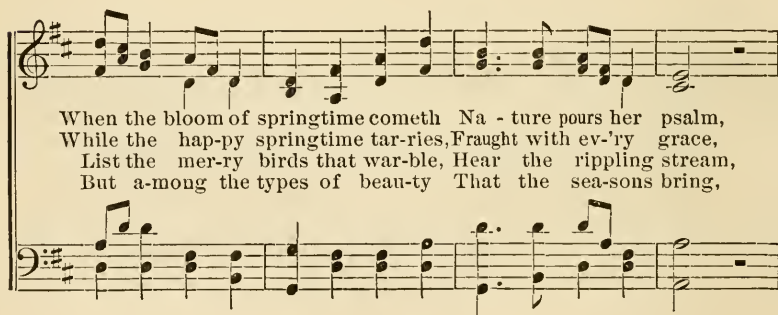
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



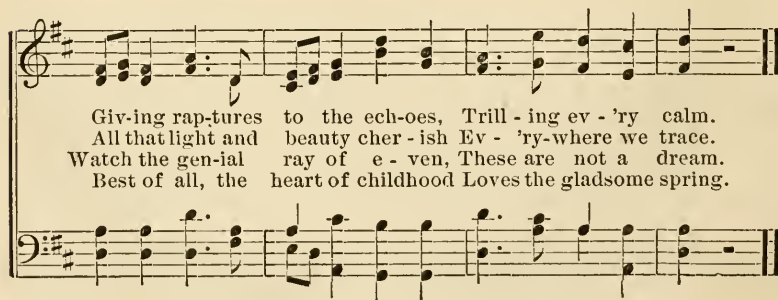
1. What wondrous change! what love- li- ness! Joy o'er earth is borne;
 2. On woodlands late so bare and cold, Buds and blossoms rise,
 3. Earth's cas- ket holds a treasure rare, Rich with gifts to please,
 4. Our God whose wis- dom made the earth, Guides the roll- ing year,



From the sky the deep blue vaulted Storms and clouds have gone.
 Balm- y breez - es fan the leaf-lets, Giv - ing fresh sur - prise.
 And the am - bient spheres con-cordant With sweet har-mon - ies.
 Snowflakes, ros - es, red leaves falling, And ar - bu - tus dear.



When the bloom of springtime cometh Na - ture pours her psalm,
 While the hap- py springtime tar-ries, Fraught with ev-'ry grace,
 List the mer-ry birds that war-ble, Hear the rippling stream,
 But a-mong the types of beau-ty That the sea-sons bring,



Giv-ing rap-tures to the ech-oes, Trill - ing ev - 'ry calm.
 All that light and beauty cher - ish Ev - 'ry-where we trace.
 Watch the gen-ial ray of e - ven, These are not a dream.
 Best of all, the heart of childhood Loves the gladsome spring.

1. O - pen my vi - sion to the spir - it - ual life, Strengthen my
2. I need re - fresh - ings of the spir - it to share Lest I should

soul to - day; I would be earn - est in the Chris - tian strife,
faint and die, List to my earn - est call, O hear my pray'r,

With a will - ing heart o - bey. Oft have I sought that the
Ev - 'ry soul - ful need sup - ply, True to that faith that is

foun - tains a - new, Might o - pen un - to me; Come, Ho - ly
might - y to save; By keep - ing my hope in Thee, I yet shall

Spir - it, ev - 'ry sin to sub - due, And each inward thought draw to Thee.
tri - umph o - ver death and the grave, And find in the truth lib - er - ty.

1. We are leav - ing the shadows and the des - ert be - hind, For a

substance im - mor - tal in our beau - ti - ful home; We are waft - ed a -

long by the breez - es of love, While blest angel bands bear us on. . .

bear us on.

'T is joy to our spir - its as in vi - sion we ob - tain A glimpse thro' the

maz - es of the way Of that bright land beyond where the jus - ti - fied

dwel In the glo - ri - ous light of end - less day. . . . end - less day.

INFINITE GOODNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Thro' ev - ry hour of sun - light. Storm and fear, Thro' darkest hours of
2. Why should our hearts grow hardened, Sad with woes, When in Thy light and
3. Yet for the poor and err - ing, Thou hast peace, If at Thy gen - tle
3. Thine ev - er, Heavenly Fa - ther, Thine true praise, For light and pow'r and

shad - ow, Thou art near. Like gen - tle dew's of Her - mon,
 pres - ence, Pure love flows. Oh, we have wandered, wandered,
 bid - ding, All wrongs cease. What can com - pare in vir - tue
 wis - dom, All our days. Thine ev - er, Heav'nly Moth - er,

rit.

Fall - ing free, Come ho - li - est of blessings, Oft from Thee, Oft from Thee.
 From Thy way, Remembering not Thy mercies, Given each day, Giv'n each day.
 With Thy care, Bestowed on all Thy children, Ev - ry where, Ev - 'ry where.
 Thine sweet love, Like incense rising up to Thee a - bove, Thee a - bove.

SEEK THE LORD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I will seek Thee, Lord, I will seek Thee, Lord, Yea, I will

seek Thee in the ear - ly morn - ing with my whole heart.

Slower.

{ Thro' the lone val - ley my feet may wander, Or thro' the wilderness
 { Tho' the deep wa - ters cov - er my spir - it (Omit.

Thy hand may lead; } Still will I look to Thee,
 }

Yea, I will seek Thee, Yea, I will trust Thee,
f
 I will seek the Lord, I will trust the Lord.

And Thou wilt show me the path of life; for in Thy presence is fullness of

joy and life ever-last-ing, When I pour out my soul in earnest entreat-y I

know Thou wilt hear my call. Speak, Lord, to me; Speak, Lord, to me and teach me the

way of Thy truth and ho-li-ness. I will wash my hands in in-no-cen-cy and

compass Thine al-tars, O God. I will dwell in Thy tem-ple for-

p *pp rit.*

ev - er more Neath the cov - ert of Thy wings, neath the cov - ert of Thy

m

wings. I will call up - on Thy ho - ly name and Thou wilt hear

m

ff

me, I will call up - on Thy holy name and Thou wilt hear my call.

ff

TARRY NOT, TARRY NOT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Tar - ry not, tar - ry not, where the win - try winds of strife Sweep in

wild - ness o'er thy lone and drear - y way. Where the fragrant flow'r's of

vir - tue to the chill - ing touch of death Yield their per - fect bloom to

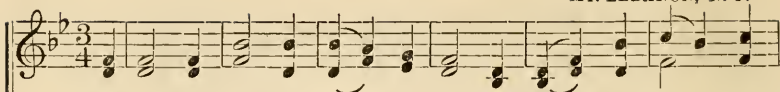
with - er and de - cay. To the sum - mer land, the sum - mer land of

har - mo - ny and love, To the bliss - ful bow'rs of heav - en haste a -

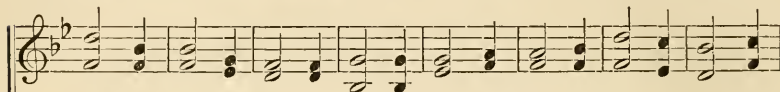
way, Where the prom - ise, gracious prom - ise of e - ter - nal life's ful -

filled, 'Mid the glo - ry of an ev - er - last - ing day.

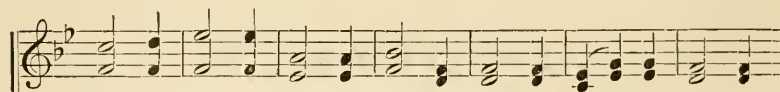
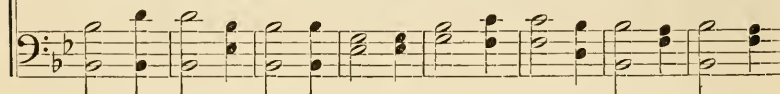
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



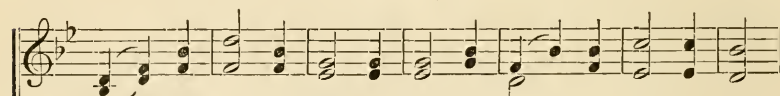
1. Se-rene and clear thy sun has set, Be - yond time's surg - ing
2. I've heard from earth's remot - est bound A swell - ing song of
3. Thy pure ex - am - ple may we reach, Thy god - ly life ex -



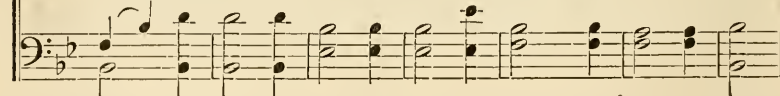
sea; Tho' sorrow's shades may linger yet, We know that thou art free. Thy
praise; All glo - ry to the righteous, crown'd With ~~praise~~ and blessing are their days. The
tol, Thy precepts love and vir-tue teach To ev - 'ry hon-est soul. Oh,



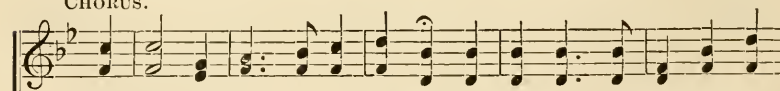
light O bless - ed One, has been As sun-shine o'er life's way, To
pearl - y gates of par - a - dize A - wait - ing throngs un-bar, Their
pour thy bless - ing o - ver all Ere thou shalt en - ter rest; Here



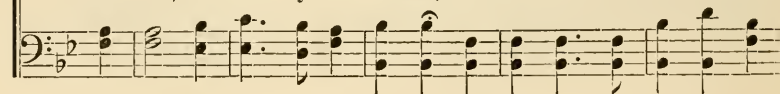
'lume the path that leads from sin To joy's e - ter - nal day.
ho - ly songs of wel - come rise And roll from star to star.
may thy lov - ing man - tle fall On hearts with wis - dom blest.



CHORUS.



Not dead, but on - ly a - ris - en, From earth's care and burden set



free, A bright crown and treasure in heav'n, Belov'd of the Lord wait for thee.

SOUL AWAKENING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

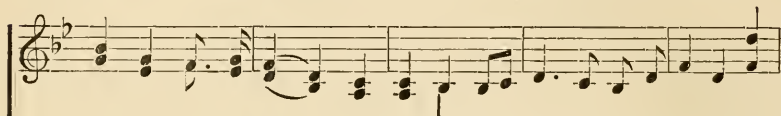
1. A-wake, O soul, a - rise With faith and pray'r, Cast
2. The an - gels gath' - ring will With gifts re - fine And
3. Tread not the vale of woe Where shad - ow lies, When
4. Ar - ray thy - self, O soul, In vir - gin white, Put

ev - 'ry sin a - side, God's light to share. Go forth with firm de-
 teach the ho - ly laws Of life di - vine. Ope wide thine av - e-
 thou the heights may climb Neath truth's fair skies. When pearl - y man-sions
 on the jew-eled crown Of dim-less light. Work with the pow'r that

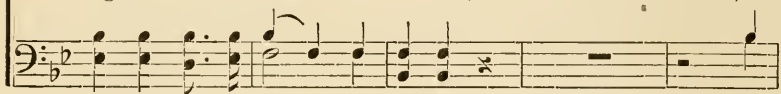
sire, With trust and love, To meet thee. good will come From heav'n a - bove.
 nues Thy courts make pure That Christ may live and reign In thee se - cure.
 shine for thee a home. A-bide not where the floods Of e - vil come.
 works Tri-umph-ant ly Join'd to the heav'nly host Then thou wilt be.



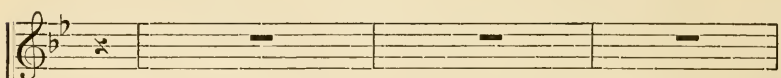
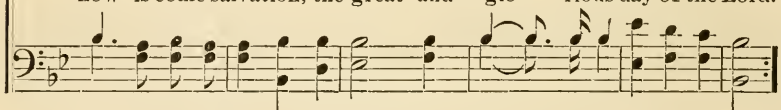
1. Break forth into singing, Break forth in-to singing, ye virgin sons and



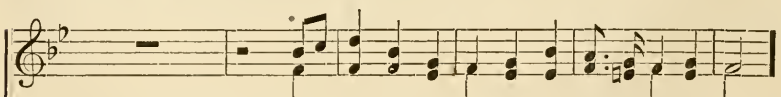
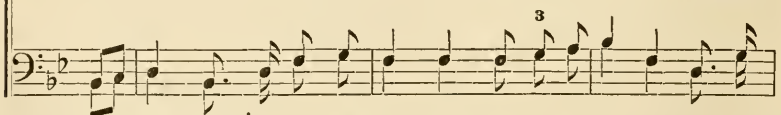
daughters of the New Cre - a - tion, For now is come salvation, for



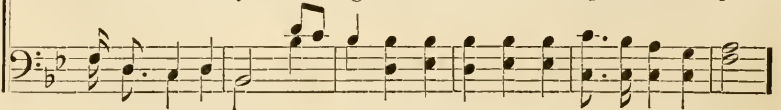
now is come salvation, the great and glo - rious day of the Lord.

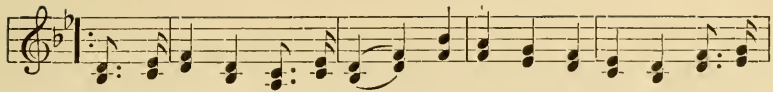


This day hath the God of Heav-en set up a kingdom which shall

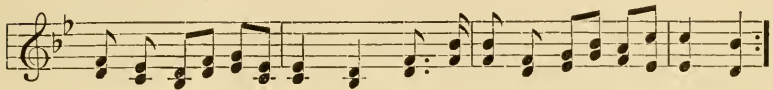


never be destroyed— A Kingdom wherein shall dwell righteousness and peace.





Where the li - on and the lamb shall lie down to-gether, and a



lit - tle child shall lead them, and a lit - tle child shall lead them.

All hail, all hail the glo - rious day; Its brightness is in-

creasing, and Zi - on, fair Zi - on is its cen - tre of light and

full-ness of pow - er. Ma - ny shall come to Zi - on, to Zi - on to

hear and to know of the word of the Lord. The lame who would

walk, the blind who would see, the deaf and the dumb who re -

stored would be, Shall come un-to Zi - on, blest Cit - y of

God, re - joice in their calling and prom-ised re-ward.

OPEN THINE EYES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O - pen thine eyes, O beau-ti - ful zi - on, See what myriads sur -

round thee; Greater than the As-sy - ri - an hosts are the an-gels a -

round thee, And from the heav'n - ly world they have come

Car-ry-ing their banners of vic - to - ry. Who will u - nite with

this might-y throng and join this vic-to-ri-ous band, Pledge them-

selves by the cross to live, And ev-er for the truth to stand,

Thus triumphantly march along Car-rying banners of vic - to - ry.

1. A - wake, for the an - gels are gath - 'ring near, Whis - per - ing
2. Oh, then let us gain ev - 'ry Chris - tian grace, What - e - 'r the

peace and joy, Gath - er - ing near Christ - bless - ing to bring; Let
toil and strife, Thus forming here a household of faith, The

REFRAIN FOR 1ST STANZA.

noth - ing that boon destroy. Hap - py are they who gath - er these
fruit of the vir - gin life.

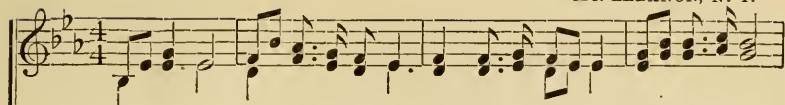
REFRAIN FOR 2D STANZA.

gifts, Fresh from the heav'n's the soul to up - lift. Let us sing with the

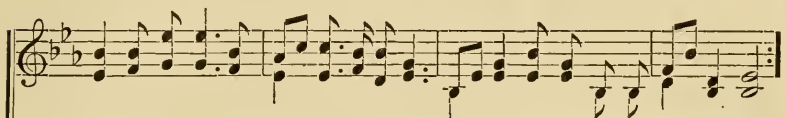
rit.

an - gels in glad ac - cord, Peace and joy are the gifts of the Lord.

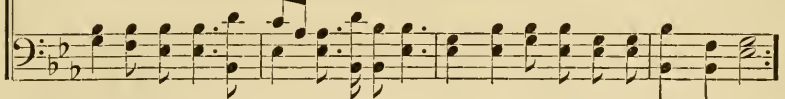
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



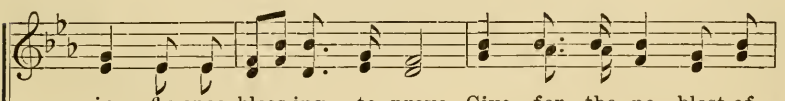
1. Give good gifts one to another, Peace, joy and comfort gladly bestow;



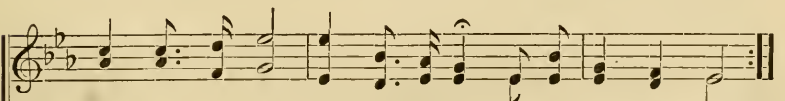
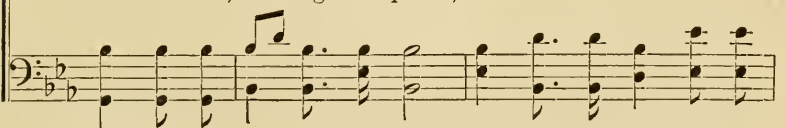
Harbor no ill 'gainst sis-ter or brother, Smooth life's journey, As you onward go.



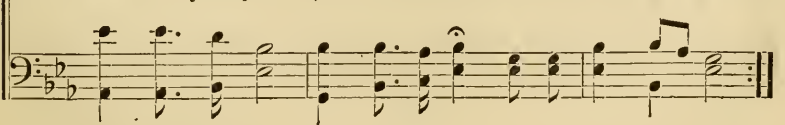
Broad as the sun-shine, free as the showers, So shed an



in - flu-ence, bless-ing to prove; Give for the no - blest of



ef - forts your pow'rs; Blest and be blest, is the law of love.



Close with the chorus after 2d stanza.

CHORUS.

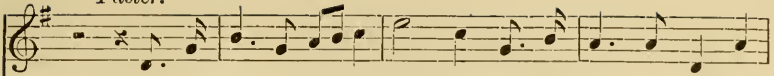
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God,

ff
Glo - ry be to God in the high - est! Glo - ry be to

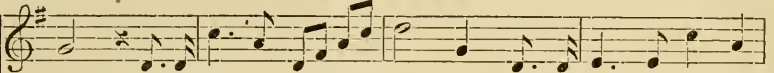
God on high! Peace on earth,

FINE.
Peace on earth, to all good will.

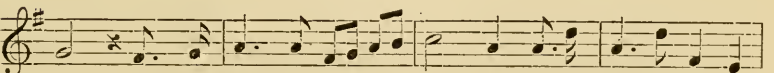
Faster.



1. Do you hear the an-gels swell-ing Glad-some songs of peace and
2. Glorious time of hope trium-phant, Hearts pro-phet-ic feel it



love, And in joy-ous ca-dence tell - ing Blessed themes of heav'n a-
near; In the east a light is break - ing, Lo! the morn-ing stars ap-



bove? Yea, we've heard the thrill-ing cho - rus Wafted on the breeze a-
pear. Glo - ry be to God a - bove us, Peace on earth, to all good



long, To the angels chanting o'er us We will ech - o back the song.
will; Blessed angels, own and love us, While we ev - ry good ful - fill.

The musical score for 'HOSANNA' consists of three systems. The first system features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation (treble and bass clefs). The second system continues the piano accompaniment with various chords and melodic lines. The third system shows the vocal line with rests, indicating a pause in the singing.

MOVE AHEAD, TRUE SOUL.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Move a-head, true soul, fear not the deadly foe, But ev - er meet him

The musical score for 'MOVE AHEAD, TRUE SOUL.' is in 2/4 time and one sharp (F#) key signature. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff notation. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

bravely on the bat - tle ground; Put thy whole trust in God and

The second system of the musical score for 'MOVE AHEAD, TRUE SOUL.' continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

He will guide thee on To the blest and ho - ly cit-y where lib-er - ty is found.

O bear a-loft the spot-less ban-ner of the cross, Be loy - al in thy

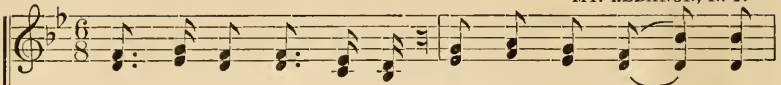
pur-pose to fight the en - e - my, Then thy brow shall be a -

dorned with a heaven - ly crown of light, And thou shalt tri - umph

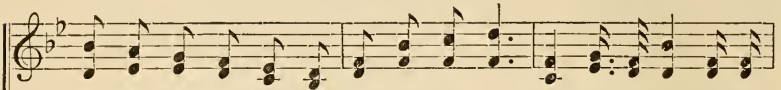
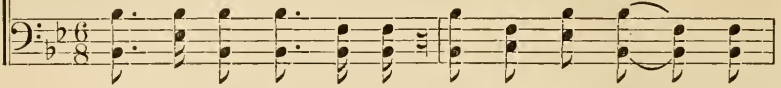
in the grand and glo - rious vic - to - ry.

ANGEL OF PURITY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. An - gel of Pu - ri - ty, spot - less and ho - ly,
2. While with true fer - ven - cy seek - ing thy pres - ence,
3. Oh, there is noth - ing so pre - cious and beau - ti - ful,
4. Oh, wilt thou sanc - ti - fy ev - 'ry e - mo - tion,



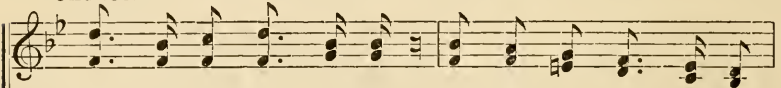
Thro' as - pi - ra - tion I'm drawn un - to thee, While from my heart goeth
I would be cast - ing all e - vil a - side, Dark - est of foes that would
That will en - rich and en - no - ble my life, More than a faith in thy
Till in thy like - ness my spir - it shall shine? Grant me a place near thine



forth a pe - ti - tion, That thy pure influence may save and bless me.
lurk in my bo - som, Jeal - ous - y, en - vy, am - bi - tion and pride.
up - lift - ing pow - er, Hold - ing me firm - ly thro' dan - ger and strife.
al - tar so ho - ly, Where I can dwell in God's glo - ry di - vine.



CHORUS.

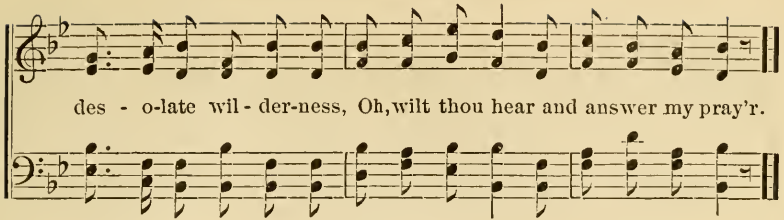


An - gel of Pu - ri - ty, Oh, may I nev - er be



Tempted to wan - der a - far from thy care, Out in the depths of a

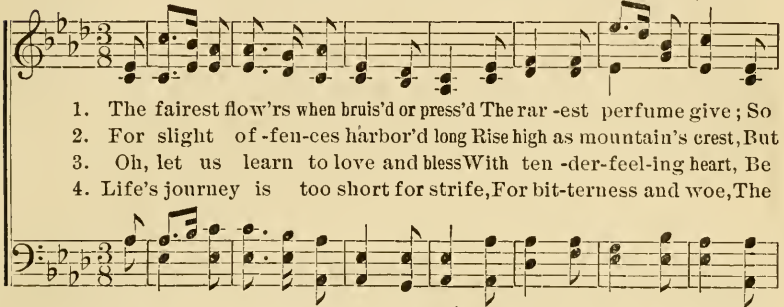




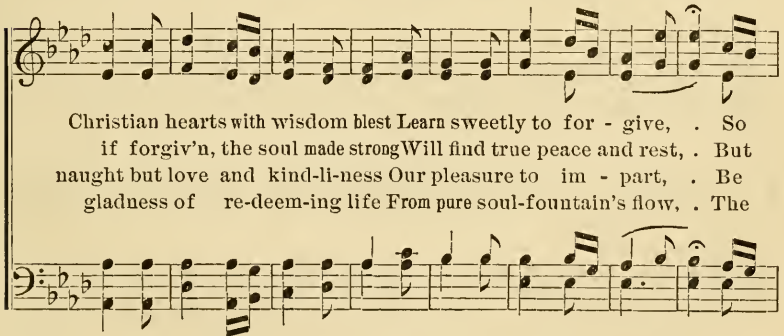
des - o-late wil - der-ness, Oh, wilt thou hear and answer my pray'r.

FORGIVENESS.

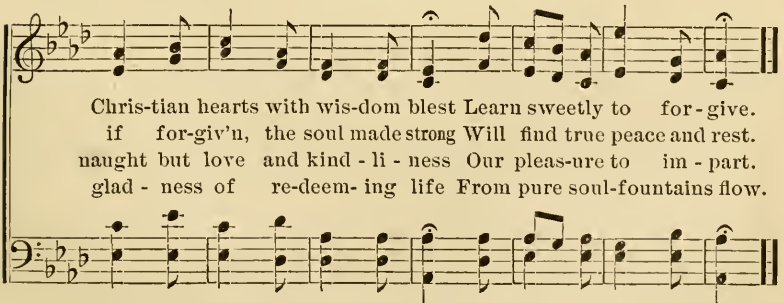
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. The fairest flow'rs when bruis'd or press'd The rar - est perfume give ; So
2. For slight of - fen - ces harb'or'd long Rise high as mountain's crest, But
3. Oh, let us learn to love and bless With ten - der - feel - ing heart, Be
4. Life's journey is too short for strife, For bit - terness and woe, The



Christian hearts with wisdom blest Learn sweetly to for - give, . So
if forgiv'n, the soul made strong Will find true peace and rest, . But
naught but love and kind - li - ness Our pleasure to im - part, . Be
gladness of re - deem - ing life From pure soul - fountain's flow, . The



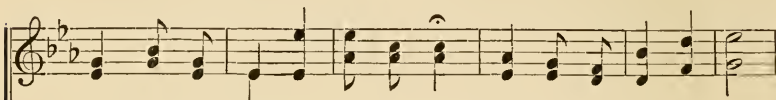
Chris - tian hearts with wis - dom blest Learn sweetly to for - give.
if for - giv'n, the soul made strong Will find true peace and rest.
naught but love and kind - li - ness Our pleas - ure to im - part.
glad - ness of re - deem - ing life From pure soul - fountains flow.

THE MERCY SEAT.

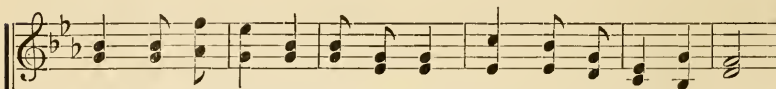
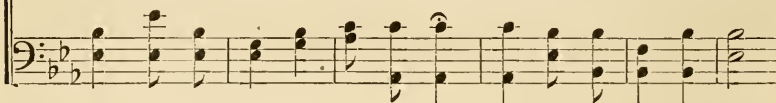
MT. LEBANON. N. Y.



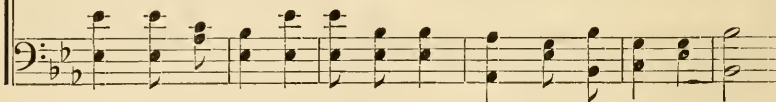
1. Lift up thy heart in vir-tue's might, Roll back the clouds of grief,
2. Oh, here we all may come for aid When toss'd up-on life's sea,
3. Then let us come with chastened hearts, With peace and hope re - plete,



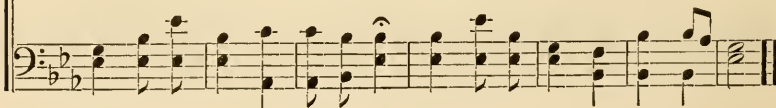
On wings of faith leave er-ror's night And seek in Christ re-lief.
 And He who e'en the spar-row heeds Will list - en to our plea.
 And seek the strength which love im-parts When near the mer-cy seat.



Tho' bow'd 'neath sor-row sin and woe, There is a safe re - treat,
 My soul is filled with true de-light, And love both pure and sweet
 In thank-ful-ness, in praise and pray'r, The an-gel bands we'll meet



Where trust-ing-ly the soul may go And rest be-fore the Mer-cy Seat.
 Doth lead me by its blessed light To seek the ho - ly Mer-cy Seat.
 And min-gle our best offerings there With them before the Mer-cy Seat.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us lift up our hearts in a glad song of love, Sing praises triumphant with the

an - gels a - bove,

That peace is our portion, our

blessing and joy, Which no pow'r of e - vil can ev - er de-stroy. 'T is a

p ORGAN. FULL.

beau-ti-ful home, our home here be-low, Where virtue a-

bides and where truth we may know ; Here shines the pure light from the heav'n - ly world,

And pu-ri-ty's banner is ev-er unfurl'd. Hark ! hear the whole

p ORGAN. *f*

earth render praise, Hark ! hear the whole earth render praise, In its

ORGAN.

ma-ny soulful ways To God, whose mercies *all* are yet untold; Oh,

we will render too the homage that is due For gifts of life immortal which our souls behold.

REST IN GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Who has not felt in hours of grief The fullness of a Saviour's love Which
2. Tho' called to cross the stormy main Where surges roll and billows foam, God's
3. Tho' darkness gathers o'er our way, And clouds the golden light obscure, There

heals the spir-it, brings re-lief, And leads to mansions rear'd above? This
lov-ing hand will still sustain, Un - til we reach our heav'nly home; All
beams a bright e-ter-nal day Where dwell the spirits of the pure, Where

ten-der love our souls hath blest—God giveth His be - lov - ed rest.
dan - ger we will calm - ly breast—God giveth His be - lov - ed rest.
pain and woe have ne'er opprest—God giveth His be - lov - ed rest.

1. Hark! from the mountain-top a voice is heard cry-ing, Watch-man,

watch-man, what of the night? what of the night? Thro' the val-ley the

ech - o comes roll-ing, Like a might-y vol-ume comes roll-ing and re-

rit.
ech - oes, Watch-man, what of the night? And a voice is heard from

heav-en, An - gel bands in cho - rus blending, Prophets, martyrs, all the

saints, The word of God in pow'r pro-claiming. My house upon the

moun-tain is established strong and firm, From which my law goes forth for the

nations yet to learn ; And there this day my Prophets in - spir - ed truth pro-

claim, Which shall be heard and ech - oed to earth's re-mote do -

main, Which shall be heard and ech-oed to earth's re-mote do - main.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. My heart hath need of Thee, O living Christ di-vine, Make known Thy will to
 2. The thorny crown I see The pilgrim's brow must wear, The cross that is for
 3. I could not walk a-lone And bear life's chastenings, But for Thy mercy
 4. Thou art life's light to me, In Thy in-fin-i-ty, The ho-ly rock of

me And claim me ev-er Thine. My wand'ring feet may turn To shadow'd paths of
 me I must with patience bear. Brave rugged mountain's steep, Temptation's glowing
 shown Which constant solace brings. O pure evangel guide, To hope, to God and
 truth That ev-er shelters me. Anoint my blinded eyes, Un-til thro' faith I

woe, But when for Thee I yearn Thy sav-ing help I know.
 height, The storm-y Jor-dan's deep, The val-ley's clouded light.
 heav'n, In Thee I will con-fide, And in each promise giv'n.
 see The hills of glo-ry rise Be-yond the storm-swept sea.

ERE THE DAWN OF DAY.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Ere the dawn of day with its ro-sy light Hath pass'd from the

morn-ing sky clear and bright, Heed the call of the Mas-ter, make

no de - lay, Go work in the vine-yard while 'tis day. . . .
while 'tis day.

Sweet the hallow'd peace that crowns the toil and care, Rich the rec - om-

pense thy ear-nest soul will share; Ere the shadows of evening gath-er

o'er thy way Go work in the vineyard while 'tis day. . . .
while 'tis day.

I AM NEVER FORGOTTEN.

133

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I am nev - er forgot - ten, nev - er for - sak - en, While I trust in my

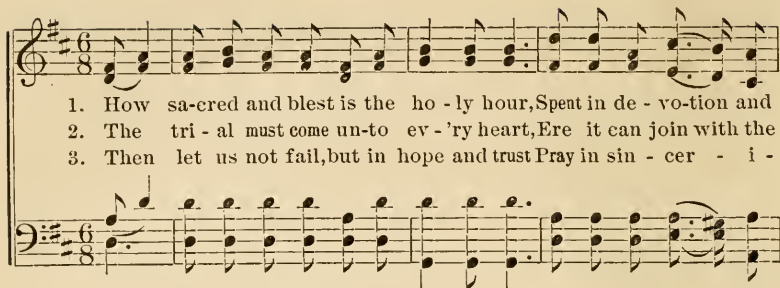
moth - er a - bove; She car - eth for me and has set me free; I

joy in her un - bounded love. O Moth - er, bright in thy

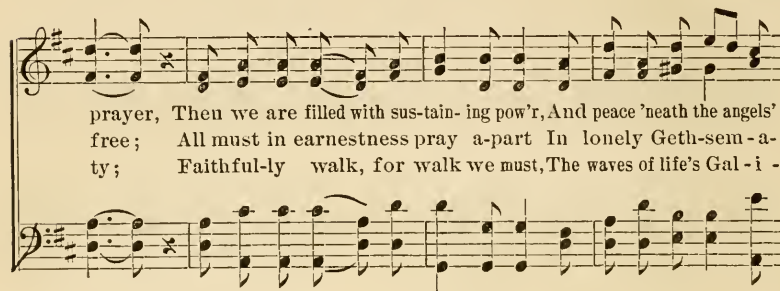
glo - ry, I see Thee, 'mid ha - los of light, Crowned with thy

vic - to - ry, bathed in pu - ri - ty, Thy robes are e - ter - nal - ly white.

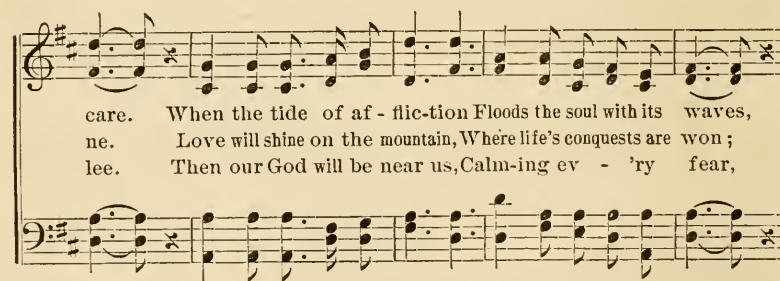
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



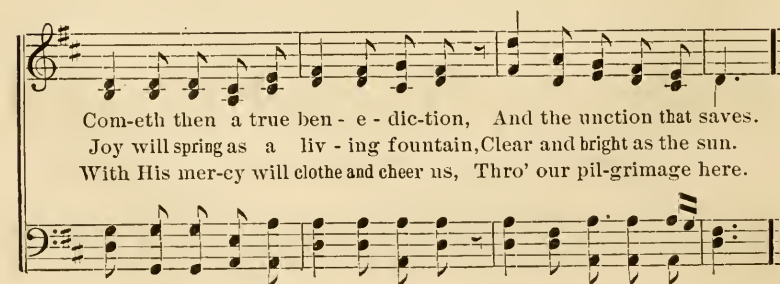
1. How sa-cred and blest is the ho - ly hour, Spent in de - vo-tion and
 2. The tri - al must come un-to ev - 'ry heart, Ere it can join with the
 3. Then let us not fail, but in hope and trust Pray in sin - cer - i -



prayer, Then we are filled with sus-tain-ing pow'r, And peace 'neath the angels'
 free; All must in earnestness pray a-part In lonely Geth-sem-a-
 ty; Faithful-ly walk, for walk we must, The waves of life's Gal-i-



care. When the tide of af - flic-tion Floods the soul with its waves,
 ne. Love will shine on the mountain, Where life's conquests are won;
 lee. Then our God will be near us, Calm-ing ev - 'ry fear,



Com-eth then a true ben - e - dic-tion, And the unction that saves.
 Joy will spring as a liv - ing fountain, Clear and bright as the sun.
 With His mer-cy will clothe and cheer us, Thro' our pil-grimage here.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The rose hath a thorn and each pleasure a sting, The hopes that we

cher-ish fade a-way, Ter-res-tri-al joys like the morn-ing take

wing, Mor-tal-i-ty lasts but a day. Let us live for the bliss and the

treas-ures above, The true and the good to un-fold; Life's tri-als will

God's blessed mer-cies prove The spir-it in wis-dom to mould.

GLORY BE TO GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Glo - ry be to God! A-wake, my soul, love's praises swell, And

on His boundless mercies dwell, And sing with thank-ful heart,

Glo - ry, glo-ry be to God! God! O wondrous tho't! The O-ver soul of

all cre - a - ted things. With true be-nef - i-cence outspreads His

broad pa - ren-tal wings, We feel new life our beings thrill, And heav'n-ly in - spi -

ration fill our souls with praises new, Glo-ry be to God! God!

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the Treble clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign, with first and second endings indicated by 'I' and '2' above the staff.

MOTHER'S GOSPEL IS MY TREASURE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Mother's gos-pel is my treasure, Mother's love doth fill my meas-ure, I

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the Treble clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

cov - et no oth-er pleas - ure, Peace and joy fill my soul.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the Treble clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Oh, its per - fect con - so - la - tion, Still I feel in trib - u -

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the Treble clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

la - tion, For it bringeth free sal - va - tion, Where the world hath no con - trol.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the Treble clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I am hast'n-ing with you, my kin-dred dear, To the promised

land so bright and fair, Where the pure in heart have naught to fear,— I

long, Oh I long to be there. In E - ly-sian fields I would

walk with you, To breathe the balm-y summer air, And drink of the

wa-ters which the soul renew,— I long, Oh I long to be there.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, thanks be to God for the vic - to - ry, The vic-t'ry o'er the

world and sin; From glo-ry to glo - ry we're ad - vanc - ing In the

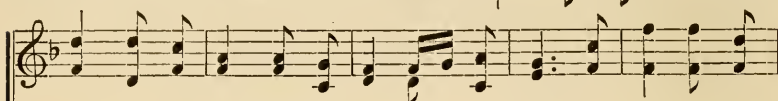
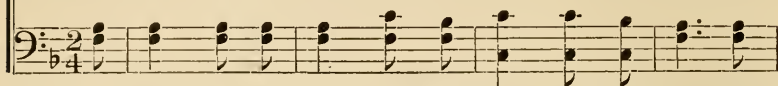
knowledge of Christ, our King. Let the ech - oes roll o'er the moun-

tain, Let joy thro' the vales resound; For great our de-liv - er-ance from

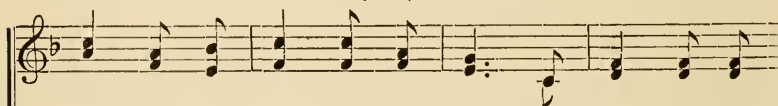
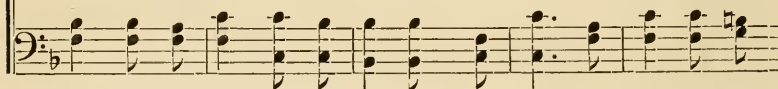
e - vil, Thro' the pow - er of sal - va - tion found.



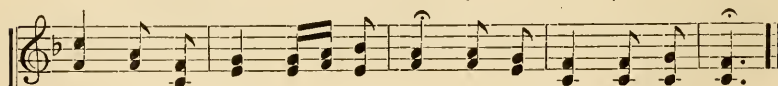
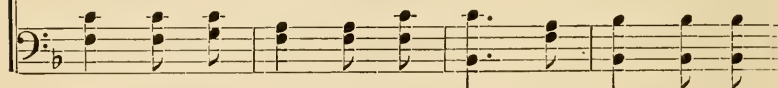
1. How blest is the sea - son when, calm and re - tired, The
2. No gloom - y fore - bod - ings, no dark - ness is felt, The
3. Oh sweet con - so - la - tion our souls may poss - ess When
4. When He was on earth, bow'd with sor - row and grief, And
5. When thro' heav - y tri - als our souls are weigh'd down, Our
6. Blest hour of re - tire - ment, what joy is in thee, A



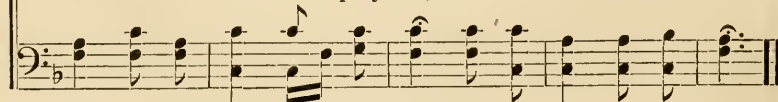
soul is by feel - ings an - gel - ic in - spired; A - way from the
soul be - fore God in re - pent - ance doth melt, And heav - en's bright
Christ is there with us our spir - its to bless; For 'tis His de -
no earth - ly pow'r could af - ford Him re - lief, How oft to the
hopes seem to fail us, our friends wear a frown, Then what joy of
sea - son most pre - cious of sea - sons to me; A time in which



trou - bles of life and its care, How pleas - ant and
hosts seem to meet with us there, So sa - cred - ly
light, as His blest words de - clare, To meet with His
des - ert He loved to re - pair, And there by Him -
na - ture could ev - er com - pare With what the soul
I can for heav - en pre - pare, Oh! blest of all



sweet is the hour of pray - er, Is the hour of pray - er.
blest is the hour of pray - er, Is the hour of pray - er.
saints at the hour of pray - er, At the hour of pray - er.
self spend the hour of pray - er, Spend the hour of pray - er.
gains in the hour of pray - er, In the hour of pray - er.
hours is the hour of pray - er, Is the hour of pray - er.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Ye who are walking life's beau-ti-ful way, Bearing the cross of de -

ni - al each day, Light grows the bur-den where love beareth sway,

Beau-ty and goodness a - dorn - ing, Lil-ies of vir-tue sur-

pass - ing-ly fair, An - gels are weaving in vestments all rare,

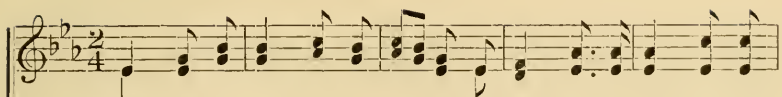
Garments of beauty the faithful will wear In realms of life's immortal morning.

1. O God, Thou art my hope, In Thee I trust and live; Thou
 2. As bloom the pearl-y flow'rs Which to the sun-light turn, As
 3. Yet still, O God, I yearn For more di-vin-i-ty, For
 4. Like silv-'ry stars that glow, And crown the eb-on night, So

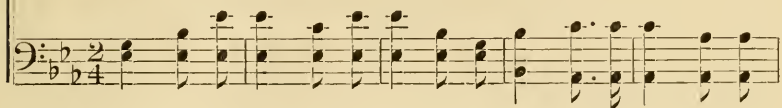
know-est ev-'ry need, And free-ly Thou dost give. When
 ris-es in-cense pure, From each sweet nec-tar urn, So
 light, and truth, and grace, To search and cov-er me. Re-
 shine thy gifts, O God, Thro' dark-ness un-to light. May

weak, I feel Thy strength; When faint, Thou giv-est bread; When
 fills my soul with praise, So rise my faith and pray'r, So
 new my heart to-day, With ho-ly life bap-tize, That,
 peace and pur-est love, My soul's a-dorn-ment be; O

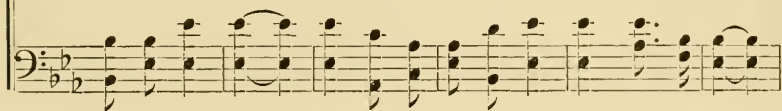
blind, Thou sendest light To show the path I tread, To show the path I tread.
 grat-i-tude as-cends For all the good I share, For all the good I share.
 from the pow'r of sin, Triumphant I may rise, Trium-phant I may rise.
 send by whom Thou wilt, That I may dwell in Thee, That I may dwell in Thee.



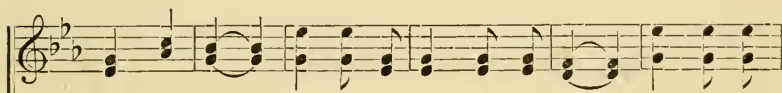
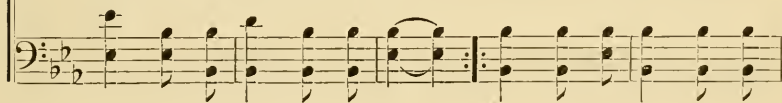
1. Why should the tongue to Thy praises be dumb, Or the voice of thanks-



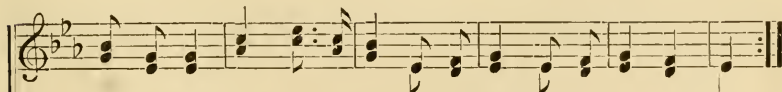
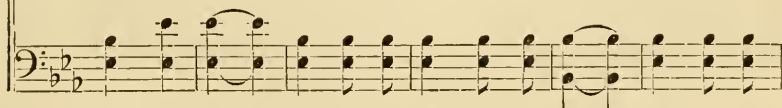
giv-ing be mute? In - to Thy temple, O God, may we come,



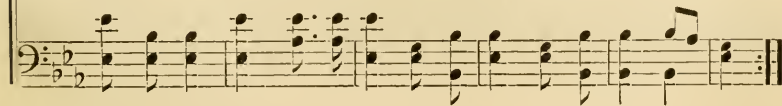
Bear - ing life's pure hallow'd fruit. Tithes of our substance wilt



Thou re - ceive, Blossoms of faith, hope and trust; Pour out Thy



spir - it on hearts that believe In Thy laws that are pure and just.



1. To the sun-crown'd height we will onward move Where banners of vic-to-ry

wave, Where in liq - uid mu - sic from realms sublime Roll the

songs of the strong and brave. O'er our path the light of

prom - ise beams As on re - joi - cing we go, The doubts and

shadows that o'ercloud the way We are leav - ing in the vale be - low.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. We are strong in the Lord and His might, For His cause we're a
 2. No dark-ness of doubt shall en-shroud, Nor fear tho' our

val-iant band; The truth is our cit-a-del of strength, Where
 foes as-sail; The cross is our ev-er-last-ing choice, In its

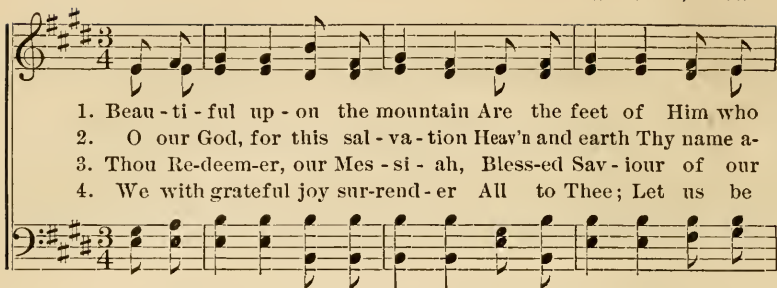
CHORUS.

conq'ring ar-mies round us stand. We are strong, . . . we are
 conq'ring pow-er we'll pre-vail.

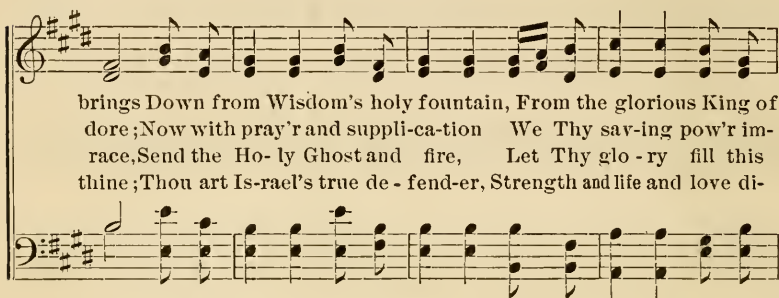
We are strong,

strong, . In the conquest of right o-ver wrong, In the
 we are strong,

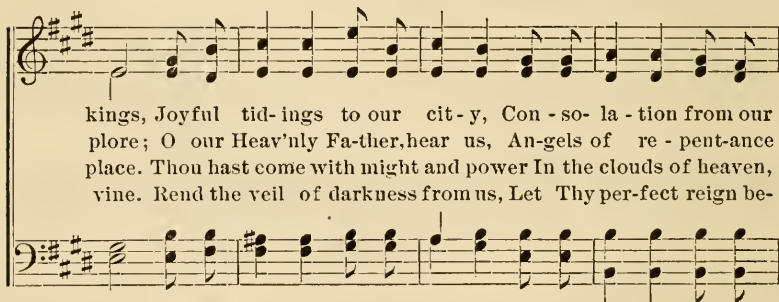
bat-tle of life we will tri-umph, And shout "We are strong, we are strong."



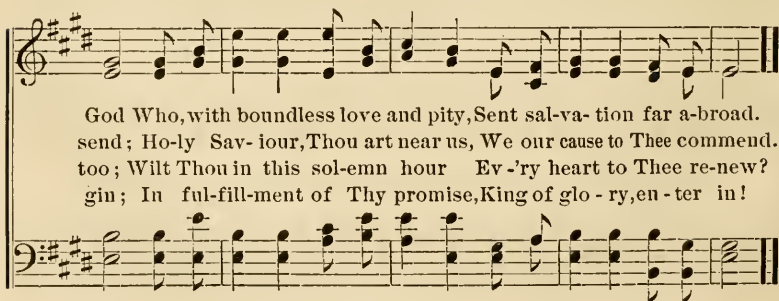
1. Beau-ti-ful up-on the mountain Are the feet of Him who
 2. O our God, for this sal-va-tion Heav'n and earth Thy name a-
 3. Thou Re-deem-er, our Mes-si-ah, Bless-ed Sav-iour of our
 4. We with grateful joy sur-rend-er All to Thee; Let us be



brings Down from Wisdom's holy fountain, From the glorious King of
 dore; Now with pray'r and suppli-ca-tion We Thy sav-ing pow'r im-
 race, Send the Ho-ly Ghost and fire, Let Thy glo-ry fill this
 thine; Thou art Is-ra-el's true de-fend-er, Strength and life and love di-



kings, Joyful tid-ings to our cit-y, Con-so-la-tion from our
 plore; O our Heav'nly Fa-ther, hear us, An-gels of re-pent-ance
 place. Thou hast come with might and power In the clouds of heaven,
 vine. Rend the veil of darkness from us, Let Thy per-fect reign be-



God Who, with boundless love and pity, Sent sal-va-tion far a-broad.
 send; Ho-ly Sav-iour, Thou art near us, We our cause to Thee commend.
 too; Wilt Thou in this sol-lemn hour Ev-'ry heart to Thee re-new?
 gin; In ful-fill-ment of Thy promise, King of glo-ry, en-ter in!

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. In heav'n there's joy and re - joicing O'er souls who repent-ance have

found, To such will be o - pened a foun - tain Where

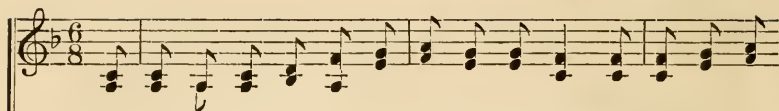
pure, liv - ing wa - ters a - bound; They shall share of the fruits of the

spir - it, And treas - ures im - mor - tal ob - tain, For

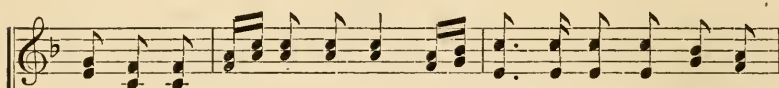
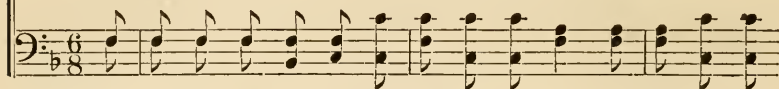
bles - sing that sac - ri - fice bring - eth, Ex - ceed - eth all earth - ly gain.

THY BANNER, O ZION.

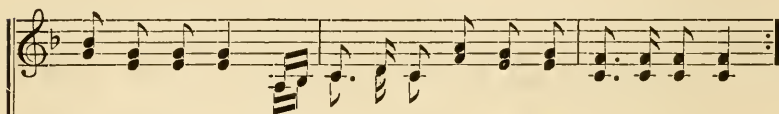
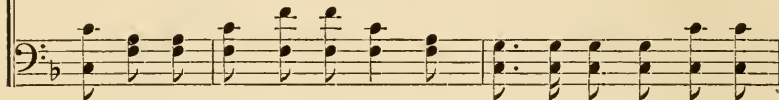
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



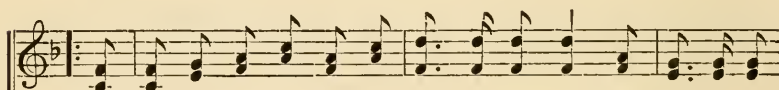
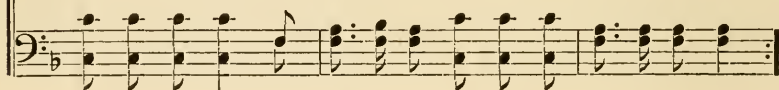
1. Thy ban - ner, O Zi - on, in freedom shall wave, Sustained by the



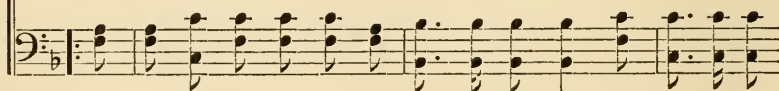
loy - al, the true and the brave Who've fought the good fight and have



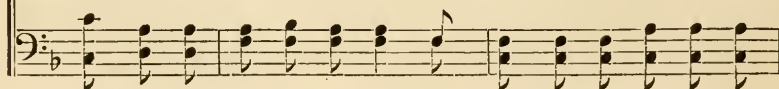
triumphed o'er sin, And wear the fair lau-rels that con-querors win.



Their numbers are few, yet in un - ion they're strong, Thro' sac - ri - fice



joined to the im - mor - tal throng; They stand on Mt. Zi - on, in



vic - to-ry crowned, And glo-ries ce - les-tial their spir-its sur-round.

**MAY YOU FEEL THE ARMS
OF MERCY.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. May you feel the arms of mercy That are thrown around your soul, While up -

on time's troubled waters, When the rag - ing bil-lows roll.

Will you trust those arms that hold you? They are strong and will sus -

stain, And af-ford your toiling spir - it Blest relief from ev -ry pain.

TRUST IN GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

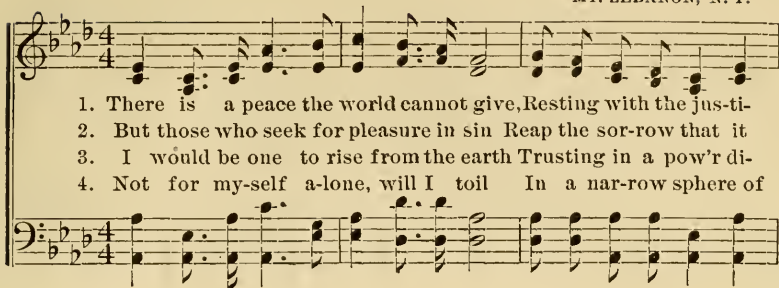
1 Oh, trust in God for - ev - er Through all the joys of light; Still
 2. Oh, trust in God for - ev - er, Not for a world's re-nown; By
 3. Oh, trust in God for - ev - er, E'en tho' the world grows cold; Let
 4. Oh, trust in all life's journey Of ma - ny winding ways, For

trust when pain and sor - row En - shroud like eb - on night.
 no - ble, true en - deav - or Is won pure vir - tue's crown,
 not des - pair de - feat thee, Truth will thy life up - hold,
 as thy spir - it yearn - eth Comes bliss to all thy days.

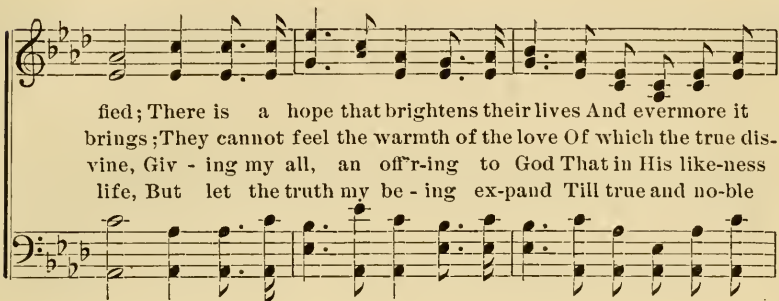
Lift up thy heart, look up - ward, The gifts of faith to

gain; His love and mer - cy com - eth Like pure and gen - tle rain.

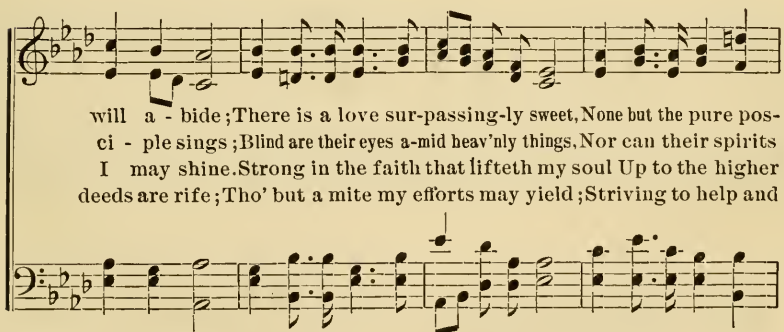
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



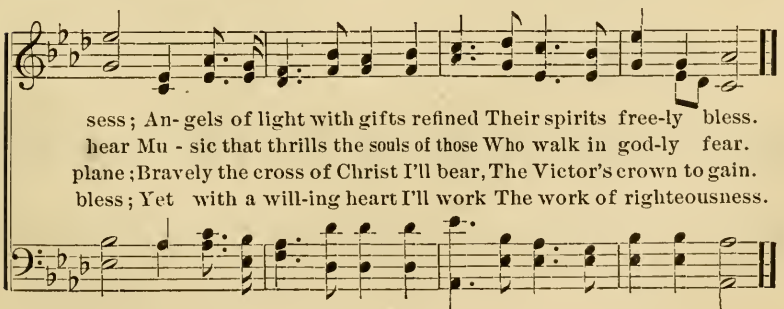
1. There is a peace the world cannot give, Resting with the jus-ti-
 2. But those who seek for pleasure in sin Reap the sor-row that it
 3. I would be one to rise from the earth Trusting in a pow'r di-
 4. Not for my-self a-lone, will I toil In a nar-row sphere of



fied; There is a hope that brightens their lives And evermore it
 brings; They cannot feel the warmth of the love Of which the true dis-
 vine, Giv - ing my all, an off'r-ing to God That in His like-ness
 life, But let the truth my be - ing ex-pand Till true and no-ble



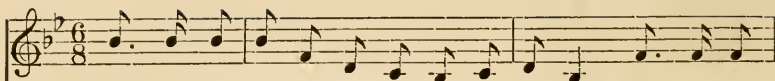
will a - bide; There is a love sur-passing-ly sweet, None but the pure pos-
 ci - ple sings; Blind are their eyes a-mid heav'nly things, Nor can their spirits
 I may shine. Strong in the faith that lifteth my soul Up to the higher
 deeds are rife; Tho' but a mite my efforts may yield; Striving to help and



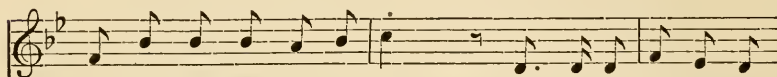
sess; An-gels of light with gifts refined Their spirits free-ly bless.
 hear Mu - sic that thrills the souls of those Who walk in god-ly fear.
 plane; Bravely the cross of Christ I'll bear, The Victor's crown to gain.
 bless; Yet with a will-ing heart I'll work The work of righteousness.

BLESSING.

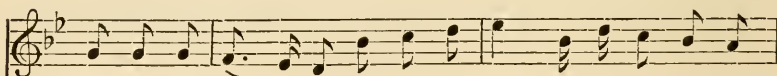
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



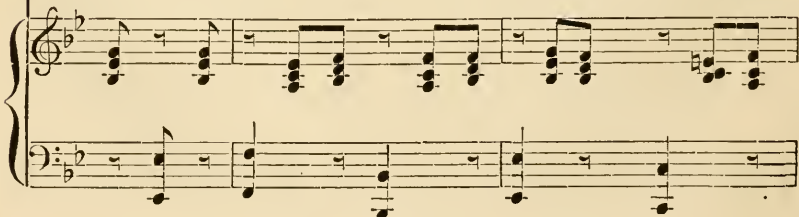
1. On - ly an a-corn that fell by the way-side, On - ly a
 2. Thus be our life in - to pur-pose ex-pand-ing, Small in be -
 3. Bet - ter to swell the bright billows of glad-ness, Tho' we have

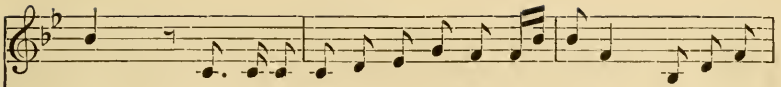


- ti - ny seed hid - den from sight, On - ly a crys-tal drop
 gin-ning yet good in in - tent; No - ble and use-ful and
 on - ly a lit - tle to give, Rath - er than drain the last

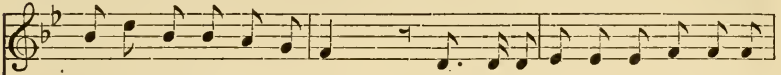


- lost in the flow-ing tide, On - ly a star shining out in the
 truthful in stand - ing, Spreading in bless - ing as days are well
 dregs of life's sad - ness; On - ly for love let us la - bor and

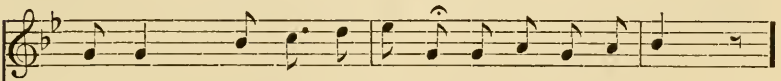




night. Lo! the great oak a broad shelter is weaving, Ma-ny fair
 spent. Ev - er the rich and the precious seeds sowing, Gray waste shall
 live. Tho' in the gal-ax - y faint is our gleaming, Still will our



flowers shed sweetest perfume, Bo-som of ocean are mingled drops
 blossom and deserts shall smile; Kind-ness and care on the need-y be -
 glo-ry be made to ap-pear; Ev - er with steady light so be our



heav - ing, Num-ber-less plan-ets the dark sky il - lume.
 stow-ing, Reap-ing a har-vest of pleas-ure the while.
 beaming, God marks the or - bit of each circling sphere.



A piano introduction consisting of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with dotted rhythms and chords.

ABIDE IN THE TRUTH.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. A - bid e in the truth, in the pow-er of its might, Go

The first line of the hymn is written in G major and 2/4 time. The melody is on the right staff, and the piano accompaniment is on the left staff.

forth, ye no - ble heart - ed in the glo - rious cause of

The second line continues the melody and accompaniment from the first line.

right; Tho' foes as-sail your pur-pose and lengthened seems the

The third line concludes the hymn with the final melody and accompaniment.

strife, The *joy* shall be the winning of a crown of life.

Press a-head from the scenes where lin-ger shades of night, Be -

hold the mountain's summit bathed in gold-en rays of light; The

host will aid you on-ward who have triumphed o-ver wrong, The

race is to the val-iant and the bat-tle to the strong.

I GLORY, GLORY NOT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I glo- ry, glo- ry not, save in the cross of Christ to-day, Blessed

gift and hope of pure e - ter - nal life; In the heart, in word and

deed it worketh well, And will lead ev - er on in the ho - ly strife.

Lightly.

On our banners wav - ing high, is the shin - ing sym - bol wrought, symbol

f

of the cross we love and bless; Oh the tri - umph and the

joy which its constant bearing brings, And the glory of our soul's redress.

THERE'S A FULLNESS OF BLESSING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There's a full-ness of bless-ing For all who are

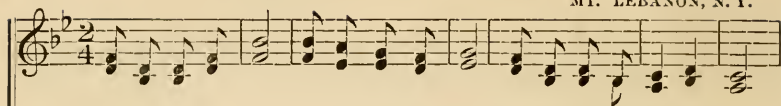
press-ing For the gift of sal-va-tion, The pearl of great price;

Oh, this treas-ure I cov-et, There's no joy a-bove it, For

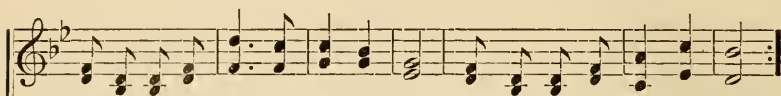
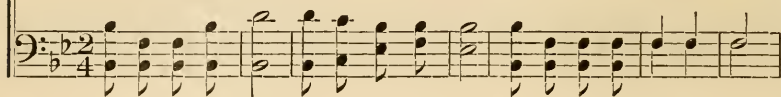
this I will ren-der A full sac-ri-fice.

LORD, I GIVE MY ALL.

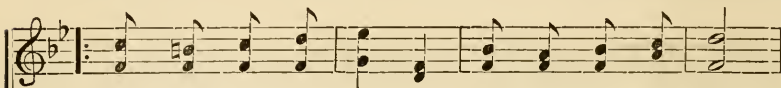
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



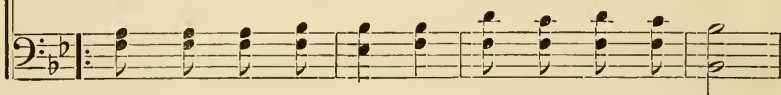
1. Lord, I give my all free-ly un - to Thee, Ev-'ry i - dol of my heart;



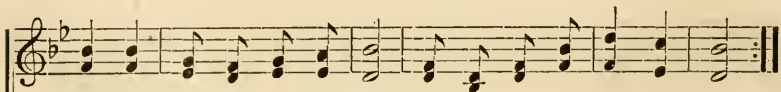
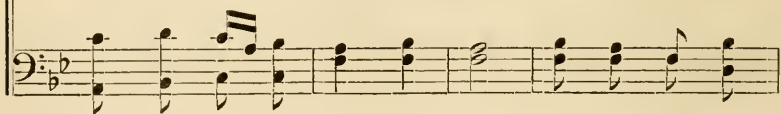
Cheer-ful-ly I'll bear the dai - ly cross, And from ev-'ry sin de - part.



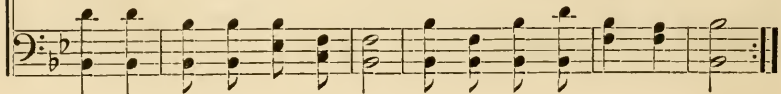
I have oft - en wan-dered in the paths of ease,



Heed - ing not Thy mer - cies free, But I'll bow my



spir - it to Thy will di - vine; I will ev - er trust in Thee.



I WOULD BE ONE.

159

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I would be one with the virgin thron'd Who stand on Mt. Zi - on's

height, Redeem'd from sin, from bondage free, En-cir-cled with

glo - ry bright; Hav - ing the name of true righteous-ness Im-

pressed up - on my fore-head, In let - ters of

gold, that all may be-hold, I've ris - en with Christ from the dead.

LET US BE NOT WEARIED.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us be not wearied in our up-ward march, There are

rug-ged steps to climb, There are thorny paths of doubts and fears all a -

long the journey thro' time. With courage strong we will tread with care Life's

de - vi - ous wind-ing ways, Till the glo - ri - ous light of the

morn - ing land Shall meet our heav - en - ward gaze.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. I hear the glad-some song of love, Of peace di-vine and

heav'n - ly mirth, Like waves of mu - sic from the spheres a - bove,

Roll - ing on o'er the plains of earth. earth. Roll - ing on, rolling on! No

pow'r the in-crease of good can stay, The light of heav-en

break - ing forth Will sweep the mists of doubt a - way. way.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

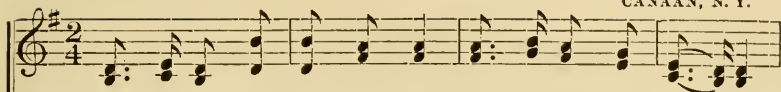
1. We will walk the low - ly val - ley; An - gels there pass to and
 2. Fresh as in - cense of the morning, Breath of love the soul in -
 3. Who would strive in vain am - bi - tion, Scale the loft - y height of

fro, And hu - mil - i - ty per - vad - eth, In this grace we long to
 fills; Sweet - er than the dews of Her - mon, Heav - en's bless - ing there dis -
 pride, While the joys of peace im - mor - tal In the low - ly vale a -

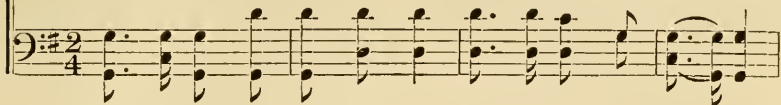
grow. Pow'rs of death can nev - er bind us, Sin can nev - er leave its
 tills. In the val - ley there is safe - ty, Storms of na - ture pass not
 bide. We will seek this calm se - clu - sion, Light un - veiled is glow - ing

stain; There the an - gels will baptize us With their strength o'er wrong to reign.
 by, Glo - ry's bright - ness oft de - scend - eth From the fountain source on high.
 there; Ho - ly, pure and blest com - mun - ion Find we in the vale of Prayer.

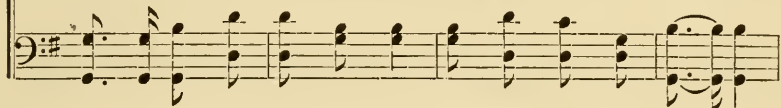
CANAAN, N. Y.



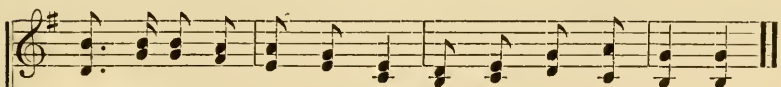
1. Oh the beau - ty of that land! How di - vine and glo - rious,
2. In that realm of bless - ed - ness Where our hopes all cen - ter,
3. Near - er to that fair a - bode We are dai - ly press - ing,
4. Haste, oh haste, with - out de - lay, Heav'n and earth are blending,



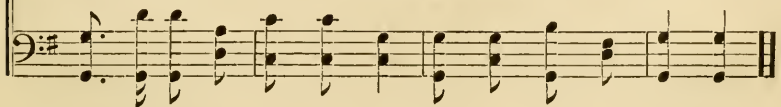
Where the saints in tri - umph stand, Sing - ing songs vic - to - rious.
 Naught can harm or e'en op - press, Naught of sin can en - ter.
 Thro' all tri - als grow - ing strong, Shar - ing peace and bless - ing.
 Lo! the min - is - ters of God Are with gifts de - scend - ing.



There thro' ver - nal bow'rs of love Float sweet gales of heav - en,
 Breath of in - cense fills the air By the crys - tal riv - er,
 Gleams of ev - er - last - ing day Shine thro' life's fair por - tal,
 Join the hosts of an - gels blest In that home e - ter - nal,



And in fullness of pure bliss An - gel joy is giv - en.
 And the voice of praise and pray'r Sound - eth there for ev - er.
 Guid - ing on our up - ward way Toward the goal im - mor - tal.
 Where the wea - ry find true rest Mid its joys su - per - nal.



GLORIOUS ZION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Zi-on, a - rise! a - rise! put on thy beau - ti - ful garments, Come

forth, come forth in the strength of the Lord. Weep no more, O

beau - ti - ful Zi - on, put off thy mourning ar - ray; Re - joice, re -

joice in the goodness of God, His mer - cies o'er - shad - ow thee.

The wilderness shall blossom like the rose, Earth's desert places shall

bloom; The hills and the val - leys shall speak for the

Lord, His knowledge shall cov - er the earth. Pre - pare for the

day, Pre - pare for the day of the Lord; Lo! glo - ry is

ris - en up-on thee, O Zi - on, thou Cit - y of God. The wand'ring,

sin - sick soul shall come, Seeking the bread and wa-ters of life, Shall

come, shall come, shall come, . . shall come, Shall come unto thee.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Glorious Zion'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. There are several measures of rests in the bass line, particularly in the second and third measures.

WE ARE CALLED TO A LIFE DIVINE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. We are called to a life di - vine and pure, As the mo - ments

This musical score is for the hymn 'We are called to a life divine'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

pass we must se - cure To our souls the prize that to all is

This musical score continues the hymn 'We are called to a life divine'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

free; 'T is the gift of God, bring - ing lib - er - ty,

This musical score continues the hymn 'We are called to a life divine'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Bring - ing lib - er - ty from the bonds of sin, Ev - er - last - ing

This musical score concludes the hymn 'We are called to a life divine'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

joy to a - bide with - in. Could we know half the

bliss a - wait - ing those Who o - ver - come their inward foes

We would give glo - ry un - to God, . . . We would sing His

prais - es ev - er - more, And bear with pa - tience, cor -

rec - tion's rod, Till the con - flict of life is o'er. . . .

MY HOME ABOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I see the glo-ry of the heav'nly world, Beauti-ful home a-
2. I hear the ech-o of an an-gel voice, Calling me, oh, what

bove. Man-sions shin-ing in the gold-en light Of e-
cheer! Sor-row van-ish-es and hope grows bright As the

CHORUS.

p
ter-nal truth and love. Yet a lit-tle while and
meet-ing time draws near.

f I'll be there, Yet a lit-tle while and I'll be there; *m* Will you

go with me? will you go with me? There is room enough for all to share.

ON TO GLORY.

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MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. On to glo - ry, on to glo - ry, With the cloudless eye of

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

faith we can see The cit - y of our God, love-ly Zi -

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

on, The home of the ransomed and the free. With the banner of the

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

cross waving o'er us, We'll tri-umph by the pow'r of the

The fourth system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

right, On to glo - ry, On to glo - ry, We're pressing for the shadowless height.

The fifth and final system of musical notation on this page, concluding the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Glo - ry to the righteous, Who can know their worth? "I have heard from the

ut - most parts of the earth;" For the prais - es of vir - tue will

ev - er be sung, While truth fills the heart and in - spires the tongue,

And a sweet ben - e - dic - tion from the heav'ns a - bove, Is a crown of

rec - om - pense and full - ness of love, For those who to God their

ser-vice have giv'n While cre-at - ing on earth the Kingdom of Heav'n.

WAVES OF LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Waves of light, like o - cean billows, Break upon Time's beat-en shore,

O - pening to the darkened vision Scenes that ne'er were viewed before.

Shine, O glo - rious light of heaven, That all souls may bask there - in,

And be led thro' true re - pentance Out of er - ror, doubt, and sin.

rit.

1. Oh, list to the ju - bi - lant mu - sic, That cometh from moun-tain and
 2. The hum of the stream from the hill-side, That's bro-ken its cold i - cy
 3. Our hearts would be glad with the springtime, And ban-ish life's sorrow and
 4. For sure as the May opes the blossom, And sunshine suc-ceed-eth the

plain, And this the sweet song that is ring-ing—The springtime is
 chain, Is murmuring the an - them of gladness—The springtime is
 pain, And join with the cho - rus of voi-ces—The springtime is
 rain, Hope sing-eth this glad song of promise—Life's springtime will

CHORUS.

com - ing a - gain. The springtime, happy springtime is com - ing a -
 com - ing a - gain.
 com - ing a - gain.
 flow - er a - gain.

gain, We've caught the joy - ous re - refrain; We'll sing with its

myr - i - ad voi - ces,—The Springtime is com - ing a - gain. *rit.*

SOWING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The sun fails not, nor the dews and showers, The
 2. In faith we plant, wait - ing long in prayer, Still
 3. Who toils in love, with an earn - est heart, His

sea-sons in their or - der come and go; So we look in faith to the
 trust-ing that the precious seed will live, And bless-ed fruit-age in
 la-bors in the Lord are not in vain; The good we here in

high-er pow'rs For a har-vest from the seed we sow. Let us
 due time bear, God sure-ly will the in-crease give. Let us
 truth im-part, To the spir-it will re-tur-n a - gain. Let us

sow, let us sow, . . . With a free and lib-'ral
 Let us sow, let us sow,

hand; Let us sow, let us sow, O - ver the sea and the land.

CANTERBURY, N. Y.

My dis - ci - ples, for - bear ye, re - vile not a - gain; When

tempt - ed, resist, said the Saviour of men, And when you have conquered the

world by the cross, You'll find you have on - ly for - sak - en the dross.

Un - der - neath all the tri - als that bear you a - long, Are the

Arms ev - er - last - ing, so tender and strong, Then be humble, be patient, be

will- ing and true, For God in His mer- cy hath watch o- ver you.

I'LL GO WITH YOU.

1. I'll go with you what-e'er betide, Thro' sorrow, joy or pleas- ure ;

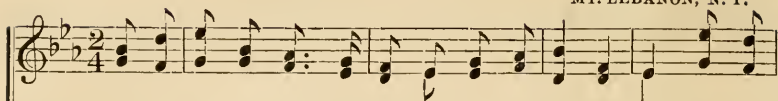
You are my all, my kindred dear, My in-terest and my treas- ure.

I'll walk with you the low - ly vale Where streams of life are

flow- ing, And there partake of ev-'ry good While on-ward we are go- ing.

TO THE BRIGHT AND HAPPY MANSIONS.

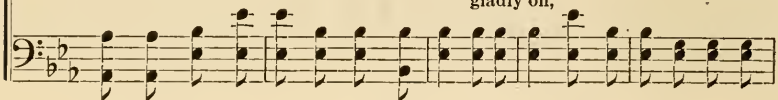
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



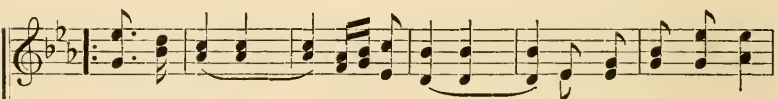
1. To the bright and hap-py man-sions in our Father's care, We are



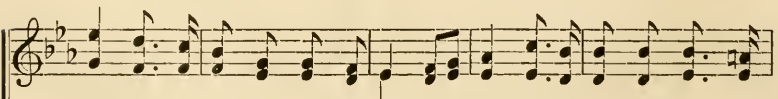
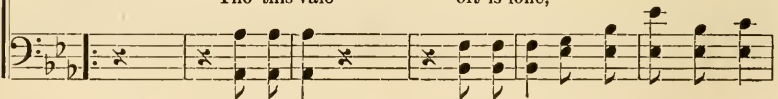
go - ing, we are go-ing glad - ly on, . . . Naught of e - vil may we
gladly on,



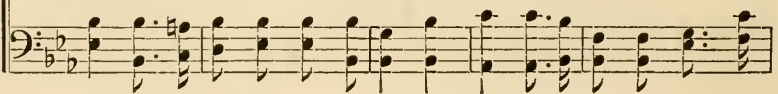
car - ry to that heav'nly home, On - ly vir-tues that our souls have won.



Tho' this vale . . . oft is lone, . . . let us jour-ney, With
Tho' this vale oft is lone,



faith nev-er fal-t'ring, led by truth and love, Pass the tri-als, brave the



storms, with this goal in view, Our ho - ly hap - py home a - bove.

WAKE FROM THE NIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Wake from the night of thy slumber, Be-hold the dark shadows flee; A-

far the day star is beam - ing, And the har - vest wait - eth for thee.

Go to the highways and hedg - es, Spread light where sin doth a-

bound, Proclaim the glad - some tid - ings, In Christ sal - va - tion is found.

1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, earn - est - ly Our hearts appeal to thee; We
 2. Thy sav - ing grace will sanc - ti - fy And make our spir - its bright, Thy
 3. We know our lives with good are blest, And to Thee of - fer praise; 'T is

ask in true hu - mil - i - ty For pow'r that mak - eth free. We
 hand will ev - 'ry need sup - ply If we but ask a - right. With
 Thou who giv - est peace and rest That crown our earthly days. But

need the tri - al and the cross Our spir its to re - fine, 'Till
 faith that brings re - pent - ance true, And conquest o - ver sin, Wilt
 still we yearn for an in - crease Born of new hope and life, That

pu - ri - fied from earth - ly dross We dwell in light di - vine.
 Thou our souls bap - tize a - new That vic - t'ry we may win.
 we may nev - er, nev - er cease The Christian's no - ble strife.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Grant me Thine aid and strength, O Lord, Thine arm a sure pro -

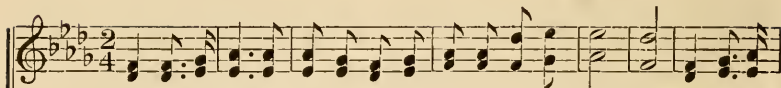
tec-tion lend; When waves of tri - al round me roll, I

know Thou wilt my soul be-friend. Tho' ma - ny fal - ter

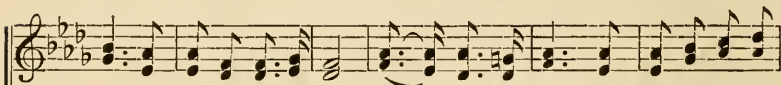
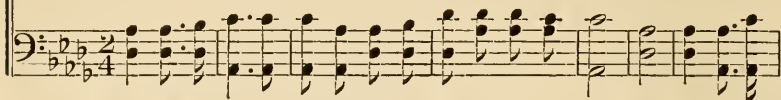
at my side, O may Thy will in me be done; In Zi-on's courts I

will a - bide, And tri - umph in the vic - t'ries won.

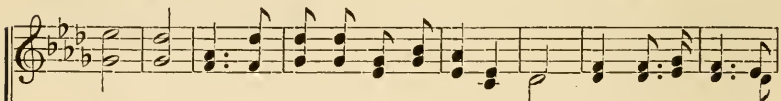
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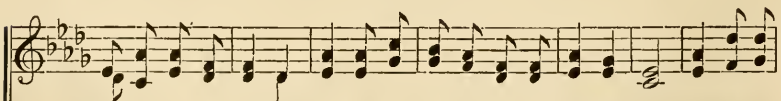
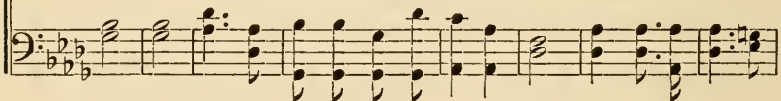
1. If for the crown of ho - ly life im - mor - tal thou art yearn - ing, Bear well the
2. If for the Lord, thy soul must nev - er fal - ter nor turn back - ward, Brave in the
3. If for the bay and lau - rel fought the brightly armored he - roes, Car - nage and



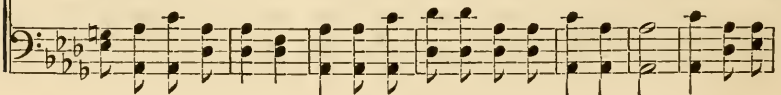
cross thy journey all a - long; Close - ly guard the heart from e - vil and temp -
work what - e - r the weight or care, Con - stant in the faith that wins a Christ - ian's
death, the price, was ev - er paid. How felt their souls when withered leaves had

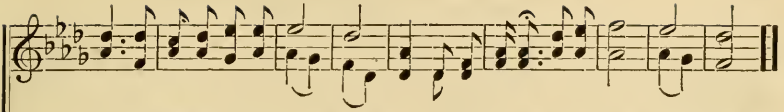


ta - tion, Rise tri - um - phant o - ver ev - 'ry wrong. God's heav'nly light is
glo - ry, Thou wilt gain it thro' thy love and pray'r. Fail not tho' fear and
vanished, What the recompense that God had made? O Christian soul, thy

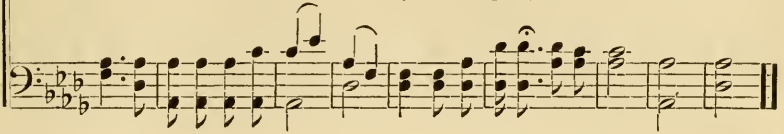


beaming bright and cloudless, Let hope and courage be thy cong'ring song; God's heav'nly
dan - ger come around thee, God's boundless mercies still are thine to share; Fail not tho'
tri - umph is o - 'er e - vil, Thy crown of glo - ry nev - er more will fade; O Christian



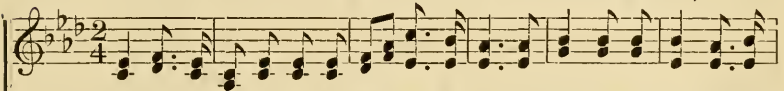


light is beaming bright and cloudless, Let hope and courage be thy con - q'ring song,
 fear and danger come a - round thee, God's boundless mercies still are thine to share.
 soul, thy triumph is o'er *e - vil*, Thy crown of glo-ry nev-er more will fade.

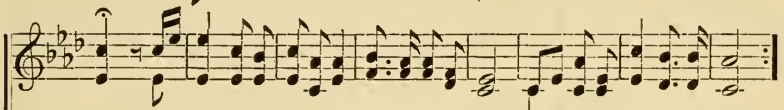
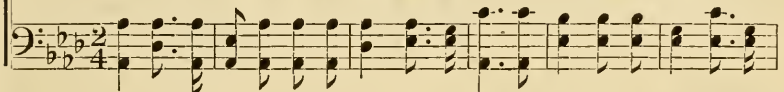


OH, THERE'S A FULLNESS.

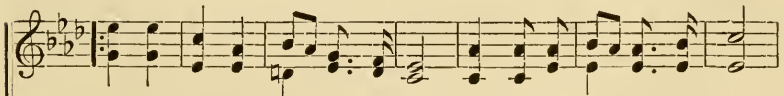
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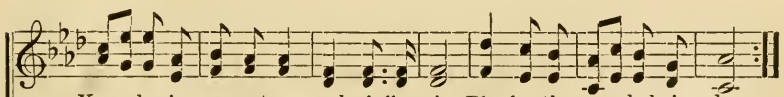
1. Oh, there's a full-ness in the heav-ens a-bove, The well-springs of life o-ver -



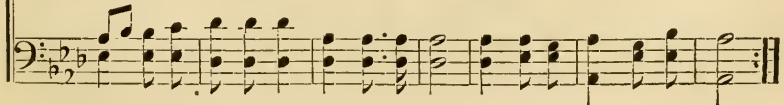
flow, And minist'ring angels all radiant with love, Come precious gifts to bestow.



Faint not, doubt not trust and be-lieve; Good all your efforts will crown,



Ye, who in earnestness ask, shall receive, Blessing the angels bring down.



LOOK UP THROUGH THE CLOUDS.

MAINE.

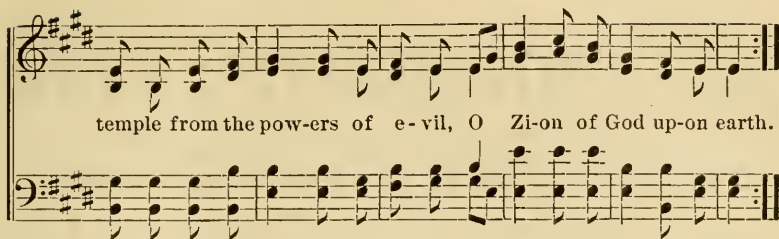
1. Look up thro' the clouds to the sun - light of heaven, For the

wheels of progres-sion are mov-ing to-day; Look up, and fear not, for the

sun hath a - ris - en, And the shad-ows are pass-ing a-way.

Let your heart, be encouraged and your hands be strengthened, For Je-

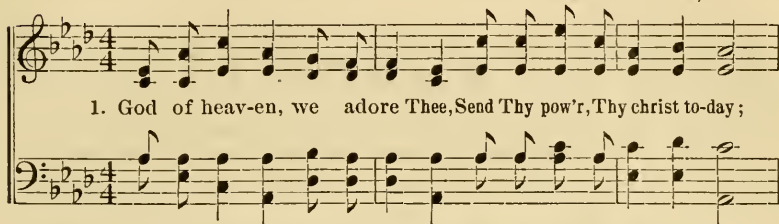
ho - vah is with us of a truth; He is guard-ing His



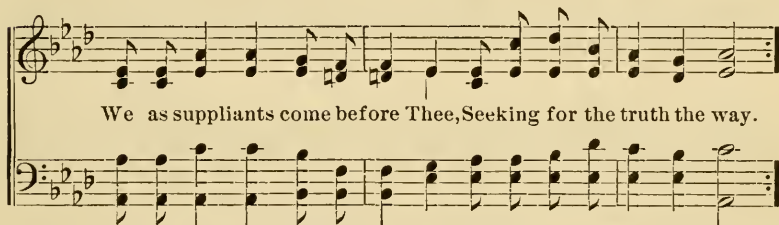
temple from the pow-ers of e-vil, O Zi-on of God up-on earth.

GOD OF HEAVEN, WE ADORE THEE.

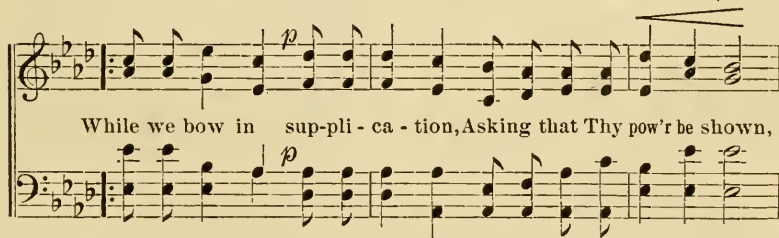
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



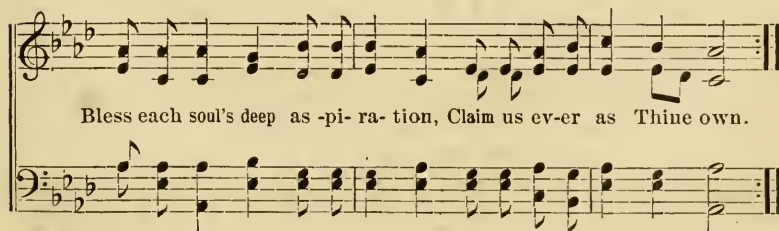
1. God of heav-en, we adore Thee, Send Thy pow'r, Thy christ to-day;



We as sup-pliants come before Thee, Seeking for the truth the way.



While we bow in sup-pli-ca-tion, Asking that Thy pow'r be shown,



Bless each soul's deep as-pi-ration, Claim us ev-er as Thine own.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Do ye not know, O work-ers, God's blessed hand leads you on?
 2. Do ye not know when bur-deu'd, Worn in the heat of the day,
 3. Can ye not see the glo-ry, Flood-ing Mt. Zi-on with light?

Can ye not hear sweet mu-sic Swell-ing from heav-en's bright
 That an-gel friends are with you, Min-is-tring strength al-
 Can ye not see truth's ban-ner Wav-ing un-sul-lied and

throng? Lift up your heads, ye faith-ful, There's joy for all who are
 way? Ma-n-y the foes to con-quer, And sac-ri-fic-es to
 white? God in His infin-ite good-ness The inmates of Zi-on will

true, Courage to meet all tri-al For those who the journey pur-sue.
 make; Great the re-ward a-wait-ing All those who earth's pleasure forsake.
 bless, With the rich gifts of heav-en, And garments of true righteousness.

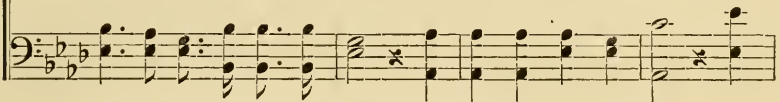
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



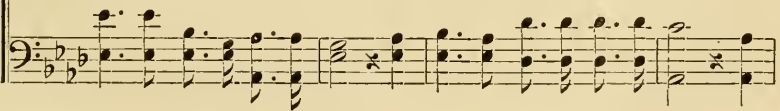
1. Where e'er with yearning hope we turn, We find some lesson new to learn, Far
2. This u - ni - verse so broad and grand Is but a shadow of that land, Where
3. The out - er sense can ne'er reveal The substance of the true and real, Or



in blue depths are stars that burn Ob - scured by night's dark brow, And
 beau - ty, life and soul ex - pand, E - clip - sing scenes of time. The
 pic - ture here the vast i - deal Of life's in - fin - i - ty. Be -



flow - ers spring from nature's sod, Where mor - tal foot has nev - er trod ; And
 mind from truth's deep fountain draws With - in that glorious world of cause, And
 yond the glo - ry of the stars, Be - yond all earthly bolts and bars, Where



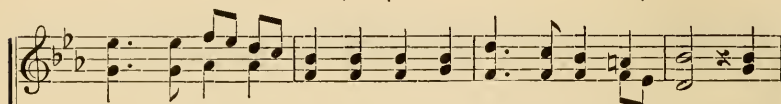
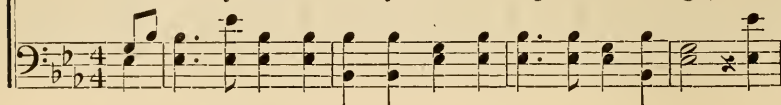
wondrous mir - a - cles of God . . Are wrought we know not how.
 gains a knowledge of God's laws . . In templed homes sublime.
 naught the spir - it dims nor mars . . Rules per - fect har - mon - y.



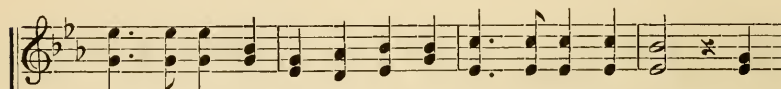
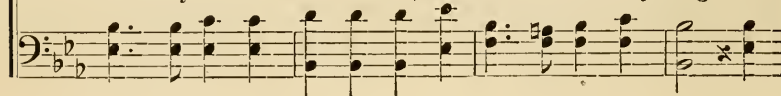
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



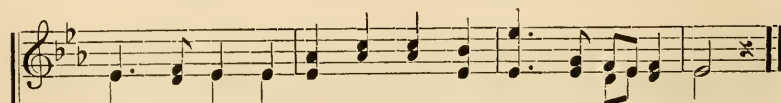
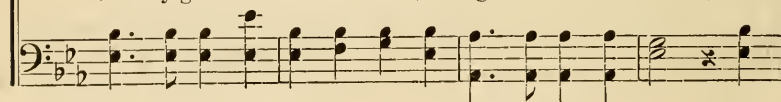
1. O Lord, inspire our hearts to feel Thy sa-cred presence here; Our
2. A heavenly stillness, ho - ly calm, Our in-ner souls in-fuse, We
3. As gushed the stream from Ho-reb's mount, The wells of truth run o'er; And
4. With-in Thy sanc-tu - a - ry blest, We'll bring thank of-fer-ings; We



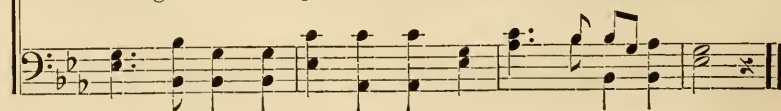
souls in ad - o - ra - tion kneel, In chastened ho - ly fear. With
 feel Thy love a heal-ing balm, De-scent like Hermon's dews. O
 from a nev-er fail-ing fount, We quaff to thirst no more. And
 feel Thy ben-e - dic-tions rest, Like shadows from thy wings. For



rev-'rent waiting hearts we near The shrine of faith and pray'r To
 life in - ef - fa - ble and grand! O joy so pure and sweet! To
 rev - e - la-tion's glorious light Doth fill this ho - ly place; By
 ev - 'ry good that cometh down, For light and wisdom shown; For



min - gle with bright ser - a - phim, In songs of praises there.
 feel the unc-tion from that land, Where blessed an-gels meet.
 it our souls are led a-right, To know Thy saving grace.
 blessings which our spir-its crown, We'll wor-ship Thee, a - lone.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a 2/4 time signature, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

We are a hap - py band, Free and gay, Hearts have we all

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "We are a hap - py band, Free and gay, Hearts have we all". The piano accompaniment includes asterisks in the right hand and the first few measures of the left hand.

o - verflown With joy each day.

The second system continues the song with the lyrics: "o - verflown With joy each day.". The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with sixteenth notes and a steady bass line.

Kindly deeds we love to do

The final system of the page shows the lyrics: "Kindly deeds we love to do". The piano accompaniment includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking over the right hand, which plays a melodic line with a trill-like figure.

Ev - 'ry where, Truth and pu - ri - ty we seek With earnest care.

We should not for-get our du - ty For we have our dai - ly bread,
Let us join in true thanksgiving, Praise for gifts that we ob-tain,

Repeat with 2d stanza.

Rai-ment, shel-ter, ev - 'ry bless-ing, All so bounteous for us spread.
Prove our love by good en-deavor, Hum-ble toil and (*Omit. . .*)

2

hon-est gain.

This musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a measure containing a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4, followed by a double bar line and a measure with a fermata. A bracket above the first two measures is labeled with the number '2'. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat, playing a harmonic accompaniment of chords. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat, playing a bass line accompaniment.

WHY WILL YE HUNGER?

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Why will ye hun-ger? Why will ye die? Ask, and the

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a measure containing a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4, followed by a double bar line and a measure with a fermata. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp, playing a bass line accompaniment.

an - gels your needs will sup - ply. Give, give your hearts In de-

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a measure containing a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4, followed by a double bar line and a measure with a fermata. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp, playing a bass line accompaniment.

vo - tion and pray'r; Thus for the gifts Of the spir - it pre - pare.

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a measure containing a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4, followed by a double bar line and a measure with a fermata. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp, playing a bass line accompaniment.

FULL OFFERING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Full of-f'ring of my life I bring, O Lord, to Thee, with
2. I'll seek the bless-ed pow'r of truth, Tho' oft it scourge and

true de-sire; Nor will I fear the flames so clear, As -
chast-en me, And bow my soul 'neath its con-trol, What -

ending from Thine al-tar fire. I want to feel their ho-ly glow; And
e'er the grief or tri-al be. I'll cher-ish more that sav-ing faith That

yearn to reach the life di-vine; I'll count no pain that
bring-eth clos-er to the cross, And oft will go be-

helps me gain The love that makes me whol-ly Thine.
neath the flow Of waves that cleanse from blight and dross.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. When heav-en-ly stillness per-vad- eth The courts of our beauti-ful

home, We'll list for the foot-fall of an - gels While

gently around us they come ; By watching and prayer we would draw them, And

gath - er the treasures they hold ; Come near-er, ye an - gel - ic

guard - ians, New bless-ings of truth to un - fold.

No sur - ren - der, no re - treat, Val - iant hosts in

truth are strong the foe to meet; Rag - ing tho' the con - flict

yet there's no dis - may, Hope but fills with cour - age brave hearts to - day.

Bear a - loft the star - ry ban - ner of the cross, Christian heart and

pur - pose will sus - tain no loss; See the force is weakening, the

en - e-my must yield, Lo! the song of tri-umph floats o'er the bat-tle field.

NOT IN THE FORM.

1. Not in the form we worship God, But with a liv-ing spir-it; Nor

can the soul that gives but part E - ter - nal life in - her - it.

Then rise, my soul, and give the whole, A sac - ri - fice unbounded; Let

all thy joys in truth be wrought In Chris-tian love be grounded.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. As the ancients of the cit-y pass a-way, Who will keep the tes - ti -

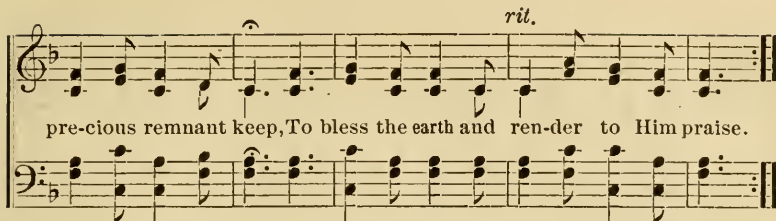
mo - ny burn-ing bright? Who will hold the vir - gin stan-dard snow-y

white, Like the saints who've gone be - fore us in our day?

O Is - ra - el of God, a-wake, a-rise, Re - new the cov - e

nants, and coun-sels seek. So . . . will thy God a

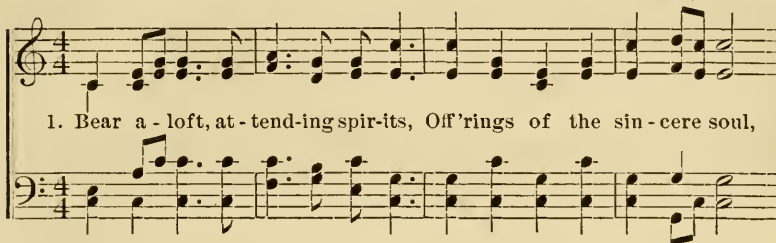
rit.



pre-cious remnant keep, To bless the earth and ren-der to Him praise.

BEAR ALOFT, ATTENDING SPIRITS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




1. Bear a - loft, at - tend - ing spir - its, Off' rings of the sin - cere soul,



Those who seek with earn - est feel - ing Un - to God to give the whole.



Spar - ing not one sin - gle i - dol; Cut - ting loose each earth - ly



band, Such become the flow'rs of heav - en, The beau - ty of the spir - it land.

PRAISE GOD.

"I will praise the Lord with my whole heart."—Psa. cxi: 1.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sing! sing all ye peo - ple prais - es to God,

En - ter His courts with songs of thanks-giv - ing. Praise God.

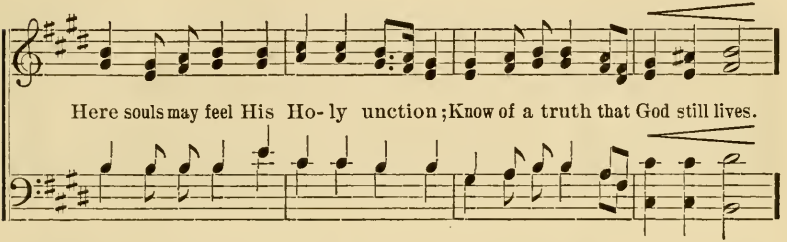
Bring forth oblations from hearts sincere. Praise God. Enter His courts with

songs of thanksgiv-ing, Bring forth ob-la-tions from hearts sin - cere.

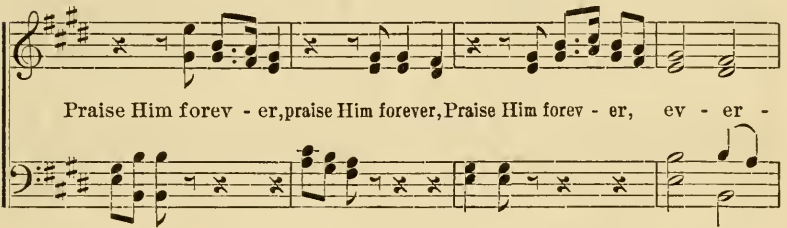
rit. Praise . . God, praise God. *tempo.* Here in His tem - ple where
rit. *tempo.*



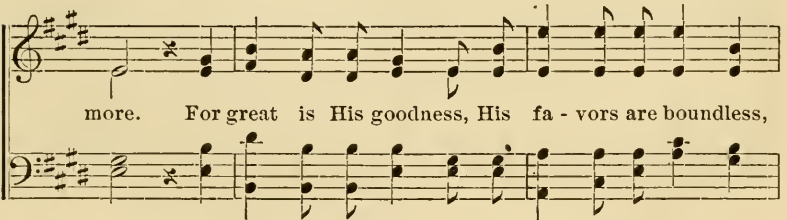
saints are as- sem- bled, Heav-en and earth in commun- ion meet.



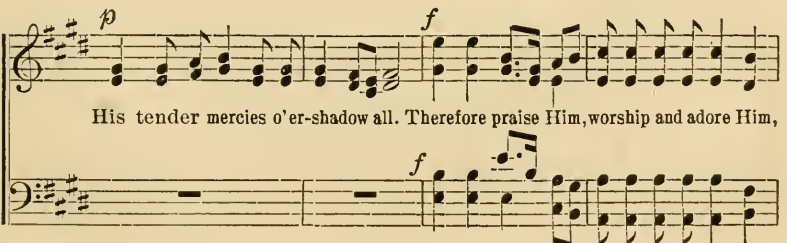
Here souls may feel His Ho- ly unction; Know of a truth that God still lives.



Praise Him forev - er, praise Him forever, Praise Him forev - er, ev - er -



more. For great is His goodness, His fa - vors are boundless,



p His tender mercies o'er-shadow all. Therefore praise Him, worship and adore Him, *f*

Bring precious gifts to the Throne of Grace, And He will accept them,

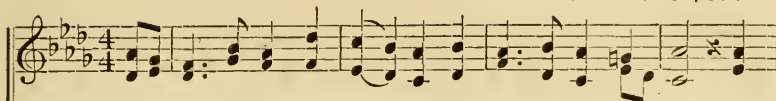
honor and bless them, Crown all your life with His perfect peace. Then

join with the an-gels and sing forth your praises till earth will re-ech-o the

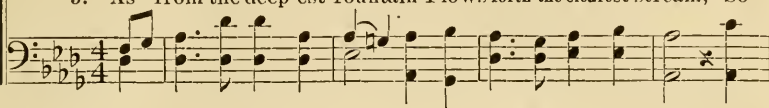
sound. Then sing forth praises, Sing, O sing, Sing forth praises,
Praises, un-to God,

Sing, O sing, Sing forth praises un - to God ev - er - more.
Praises unto God,

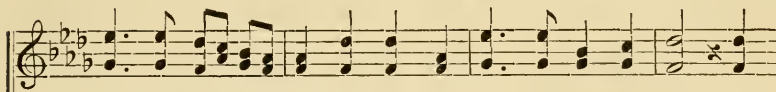
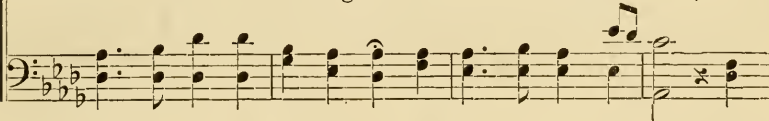
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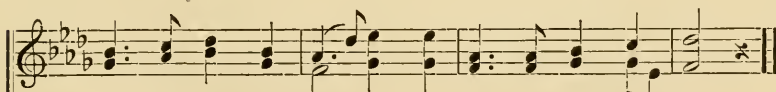
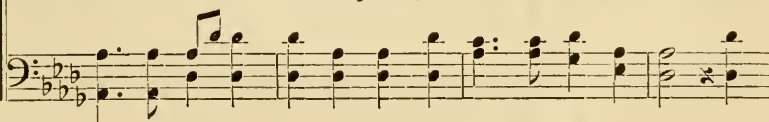
1. Oh gen-tle words of kind-ness, What solace they im-part When
 2. Who lone-ly walks life's journ-ey, Be-reft of friendship true, Is
 3. As from the deep-est fountain Flows forth the clearest stream, So



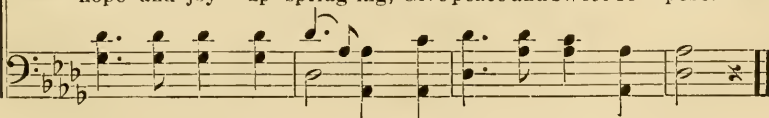
shad-ows gath-er o'er the way Or sad-ness fills the heart; The
 cheered and blest by words that fall As gen-tly as the dew; Who
 true af-fec-tion's flow-ing tides Life's ar-id wastes re-deem; And



sun-shine of a gen-ial smile, The ten-der voice of love, Dis-
 fails to give the need-ed balm, Or kind-ly action spurns, Knows
 vir-tue in the soul ex-pands, As blooms the des-ert rose, While

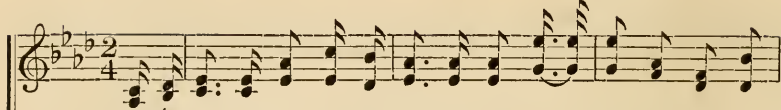


pel the clouds that gath-er And veil the light a-bove.
 not the boon of glad-ness That bless-ing oft re- turns.
 hope and joy up-spring-ing, Give peace and sweet re- pose.



ONWARD MARCH.

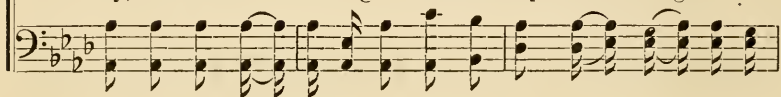
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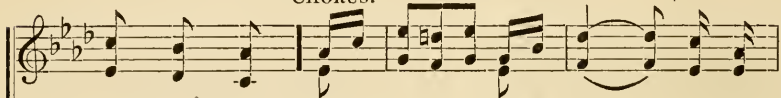
1. We are hast'ning on, we are hast'ning on In the way of heav'n-ly
2. God's love so free we may all re-ceive, While His truth our tho'ts
3. We have mem'ries bright of His care for us That gild with light each



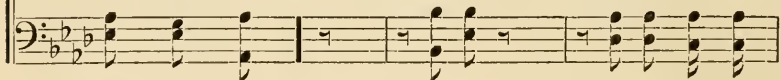
light; The dark hab- i- tations of sin and death We have left in our
employ; Oh who could wan- der in downward paths, And apart from this
day, And for the fu- ture give ceaseless hope And courage all a -



CHORUS.



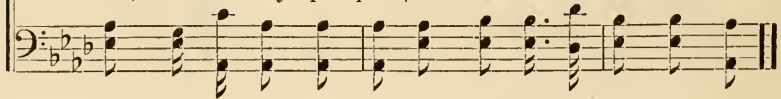
up - ward flight. Move on! move on! is the
ho - ly joy?
long the way. Move on! move on!



word of life; The hosts that have gone be- fore, Like a van-guard



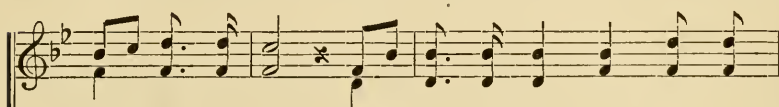
lead, and the way pre- pare; Turn back to the earth no more.



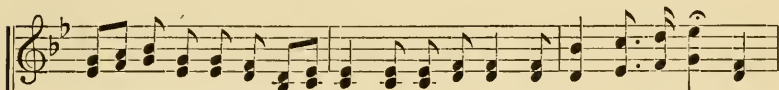
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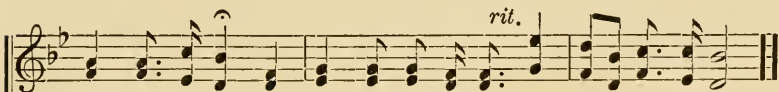
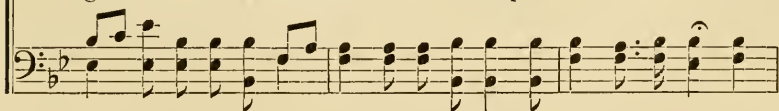
1. Si - lent-ly on our spir - its are near-ing The bounds of the
2. Burden and care this tho't can but light-en, And help us each
3. Fair-est of flow'r's may here bloom to with-er And treas-ures be
4. Wending our way to truth's pearl-y por-tals That lead to the



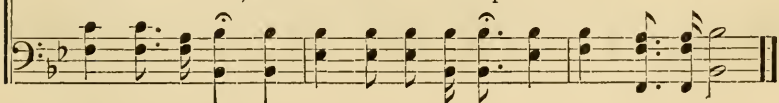
shad-ow - y shore; A - bove the grey mists, gold - en
 tri - al to meet; A ha - lo of hope ev - 'ry
 scat - tered as dust, Yet heav - en - ly blos - soms un -
 realms of the blest, Where swell the rich songs of the



sunlight appearing, Re-veals to our vi-sion the bright evermore, the
 du - ty to brighten, Till life is with blessing and gladness replete, and
 fad-ing for-ev-er, Will rise in their beauty from deeds of the just, from
 glorious immortals Who've entered in triumph the mansions of rest, the

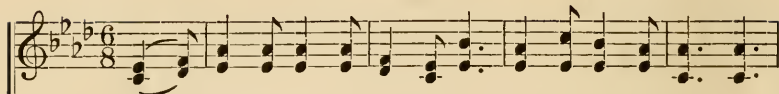


bright ev-ermore, Re-veals to our vi-sion the bright ev-er-more.
 glad-ness re-plete, Till life is with blessing and glad-ness re-plete.
 deeds of the just, Will rise in their beauty from deeds of the just.
 man-sions of rest, Who've entered in tri-umph the man-sions of rest.

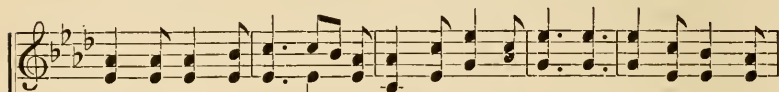


PREPARE, YE HEAVENLY REAPERS.

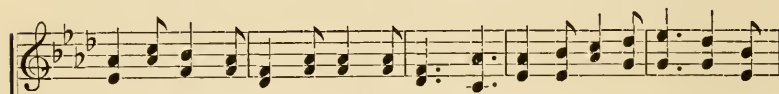
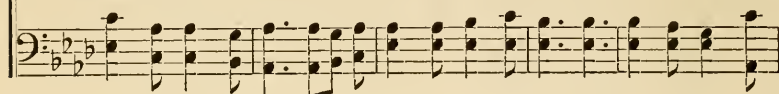
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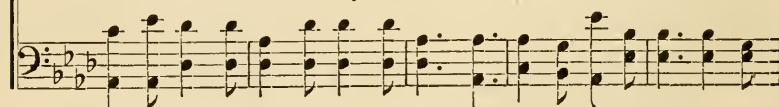
1. Pre - pare, ye heav'nly reapers, lift up your eyes and view The



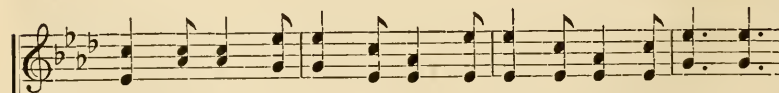
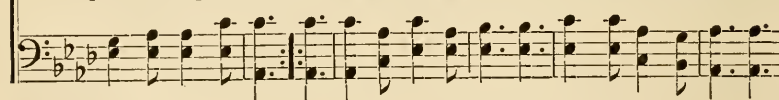
fields al-read - y ripening with grain of golden hue, And ye as an - gels



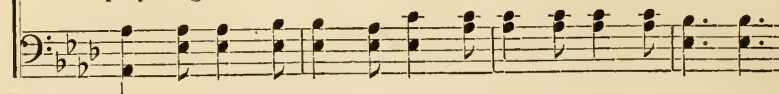
of the Lord with sickles in your hands, Make read - y for the harvest, pre-



pare to reap the land. For many souls are growing toward the heav'nly birth, Are



pray - ing to be lift - ed up, be lift - ed up from earth, For



Oh the Spir - it call - eth to all on Zi-on's ground That the

Tem - ple may be cleansed and the work of truth a-bound.

REPENT, REPENT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Re-pent, re-pent and turn to God, Go not from Him a - stray, For

earn - est - ly the spir - it strives To keep thee in the way.

With sol-emn ad - mo - ni - tion here, And gentle warnings there, It

seeks to draw the wayward soul To pen - i - tence and prayer.

HERE 'S A HOME FOR THE WANDERER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Here's a home for the wan - der - er, rest for the wea - ry,

Joy for the mourner, and strength for the weak ; Therefore come,

ye who are need - y, Come, and of Christ's sav - ing gos - pel par - take.

Wan - der no long - er on bar - ren mountains, In the lone - ly des - ert

why will ye re - main? Here flows a foun - tain of

pure, liv-ing wa-ters; Come ye and wash from your souls ev-'ry stain.

'MID VERDANT GROVES.

ALFRED, MAINE.

1. 'Mid verdant groves and valleys green, The chil-dren of the Lord are seen, With

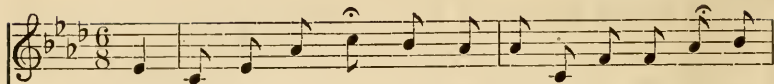
crowns of light up - on their heads, And palms of vic - t'ry in their hands.

They roam, they roam A - mid the flow'rs of par - a-dise, And
They roam, they roam

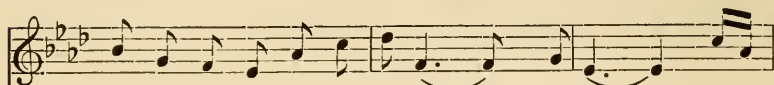
sing the songs of heav'nly love, As to the an - gel life they rise.

BEAUTIFUL DAY.

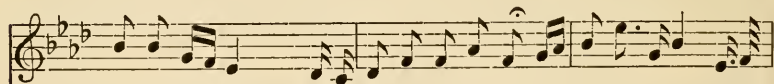
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Night's sil - ver - y stars melt in morning's soft blushes, Her
2. The sun gilds the crest of the for - est-clad mountain, And
3. We grate - ful - ly share of life's bounties ex - ter - nal, Which

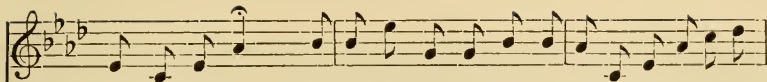


dark spec - tral shad - ows glide noise - less a - way; While
 brightens the vale where the ear - ly mist lay; From
 come like a day - dream, nor yet come to stay; But

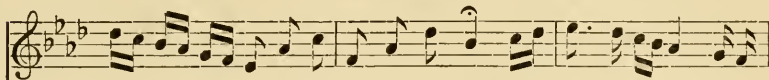


nature, enwrapped in her deep si - lent hushes, Awakes to the call of the
 woodland and mead - ow, from streamlet and fountain Come voices of welcome to
 still look be - yond to that region super - nal Where beameth fore - ver a

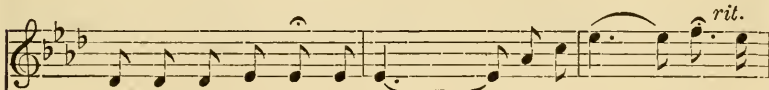




beau - ti - ful day, The lighthearted songsters mount upward in gladness, And
 beau - ti - ful day, From flowers the honey - dew fragrance ascending Is
 beau - ti - ful day, The forms we are wearing, the scenes we're beholding, Are



trill their sweet music all blithesome and gay; What heart could respond with a
 waft - ed a - long by the breezes at play; Cre - a - tions of beauty a -
 sub - ject to change and the blight of de - cay; But germs of the spirit God's



feel - ing of sad - ness, For joy . . crowns the beau - ti - ful,
 round us are blend - ing In praise . . to the glo - ry of
 light is un - fold - ing To bloom . . in e - ter - ni - ty's



beauti-ful day.
beauti-ful day.
beauti-ful day.

p *f*

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of a musical score. It features a vocal line at the top and a piano accompaniment below. The vocal line consists of three measures with a melodic phrase: a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5, followed by a whole rest. The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time, starting with a half rest in the right hand and a quarter note G3 in the left hand. The right hand plays a series of chords: G4-B4, A4-B4, B4-C5, and C5-B4. The left hand plays a bass line: G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and forte (*f*).

ff *rit.*

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of the musical score. The vocal line has three measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment continues with a more complex texture. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand continues with a steady bass line. Dynamics include fortissimo (*ff*) and ritardando (*rit.*).

LIST TO THE JOYFUL SONG.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. List to the joy - ful song from the heav - ens a - bove, The

Detailed description: This block contains the beginning of a new musical piece. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2.

song of in - vi - ta - tion to the brave; Tho' the night seems to

linger, yet God still reigns, Oh heed the call, prepare to do His will.

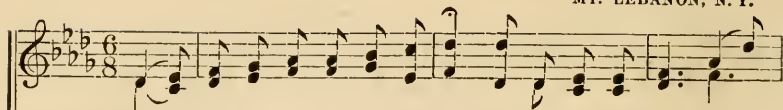
The morn - ing is breaking, be - hold it is day, And the

har-vest is wait-ing for reapers to appear; With sickles now they come, pre-

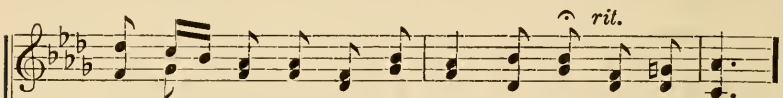
pared by the Lord To reap the precious grain His gar-ners to fill.

LOOKING UPWARD.

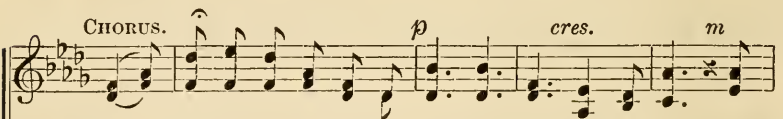
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



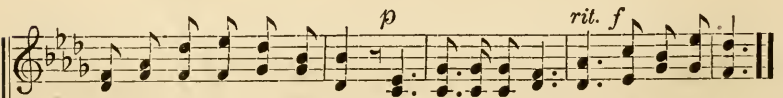
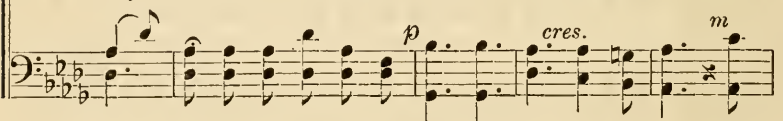
1. I long in my heart for the truth, For something divine, Oh,
2. Temp-ta-tions so oft-en al-lure, And e-vils as-sail, Whence
3. The pow'r of sal-va-tion I seek, And love's perfect light; Some
4. Thro' struggle is vic-to-ry won, If ho-ly the strife, Oh,



where shall I look for that grace, I know should be mine?
 com-eth that pow'r that will cause The good to pre-vail?
 spir-it to strengthen the faith That leads in the right.
 give me a full-ness in Christ, The truth and the life.



My soul reaches upward in pray'r, O Lord, un-to Thee, Thou



wilt in Thy mercy ap-pear, Yea, e-ven to me, Yea, e-ven to me.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Ten-derly cared for by guardians unseen, Lovingly watched o'er thro'

each earth-ly scene, Wor-thy that love, Oh, may I e'er be Which

flows to my soul as the tides of the sea. Or, as the sunshine that

floods all the earth, Giving to each precious germ a new birth, So neath its

blessing spring heav'ns bright flow'rs, Virtues a-doru-ing life's immortal bowers.

HUMBLE OFFERING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, what shall I give to the Lord To strengthen the faith my heart
 2. The dew of His kindness I've felt, And love like the sunshine so
 3. And tho' but a mite I may have To give to the Lord's treasur-

loves? What gift shall I bring un-to Him, That tru-ly ac-cept-a-ble
 free; His bless-ings con-tin-u-al-ly sent Roll in like the tides of the
 y, He crow-n-eth the trib-ute with joy, When bro't in sin-cer-i-

proves? Not symbols, tho' precious, nor forms, For emp-ty and vain would they
 sea. While such boundless mercies I share, I will not turn heedless a-
 ty. Oh, this is the off-ring I bring, A sac-ri-fice full and com-

be; Oh, this vo-tive off-ring I bring, A life con-se-crat-ed to Thee.
 way; My heart shall glad praises at-tune, I'll serve Him from day to day.
 plete; My tal-ents, my spir-it and soul Shall rest neath the Mer-cy Seat.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The proph - et saw in vi - sion bright, From the

el - e - ments e - volving, The dis - pen - sa - tions of God's light Like

cir - cling spheres re - vol - ving. Oh the wheels of truth are

mov - ing on Thro' tracks il - lumed and glo - ri - ous. Doubt

not, but let your hearts be strong, God's work will prove vic - to - ri - ous.

1. Clad in vic - to - ry, clad in glo - ry, Are the saints of the Lord who have

paths of vir - tue trod; Repelled, the dark'ning for - ces that would rise to

hin - der Their as - cen - sion up the glo - ri - ous mount of God. God.

Mid the flames the martyred saints re - joiced in triumph, Sang songs of

praises un - to God so free; O my soul, press on thro' the stern - est

tri - al, Know the glo - ry of the conquest a - wait - eth thee. thee.

HAVING DIPPED THEIR ROBES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Having dipped their robes in Jordan, Washed clean in trib - u - la - tion,

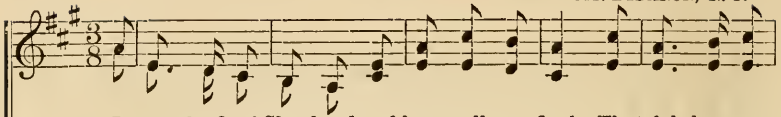
Confessed be - fore a liv - ing God, Be - hold the saints of light!

These are they up - on Mount Zi - on, Brought forth in ho - ly sorrow,

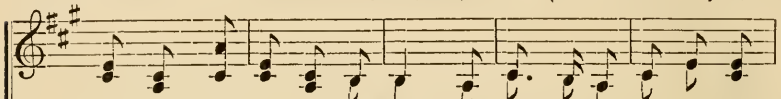
Pre - cious souls in God's keeping, Circled round with ha - loes bright,

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

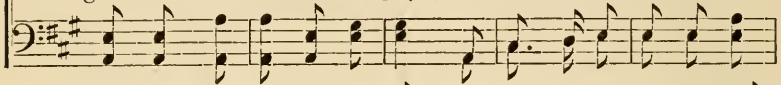
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. I am the Good Shepherd and know all my flock That fol- low my
2. I am the Good Shepherd and lay down my life To res- cue the
3. Still oth- ers have I which are not of this fold, They too must be



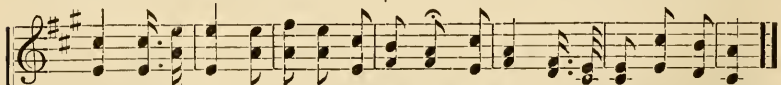
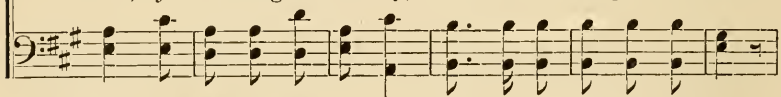
foot- steps and list to my voice; I've gathered them in - to the
 least one when dan- ger is near, To give them pro-tec- tion from
 gath- ered and nurtur'd thro' pray'r; And those that have wander'd a-



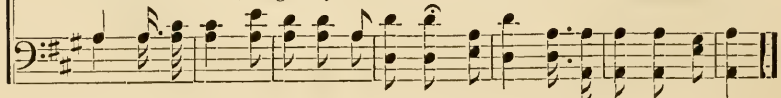
arms of my love, They all are the lambs of my choice. I'll guide to the
 pit - fall and strife, And lead them away from all fear. A- bide in the
 far in the cold, Must yet seek the Good Shepherd's care. Then come to the



fold my lov'd and my cho- sen, Nev - er a- gain need they roam;
 fold, my lov'd and my cho- sen, Gen - tly I'll watch o - ver you;
 fold, ye wand'ring and wea- ry, Safe from the tempest that rolls,



Trusting my care no e- vil can harm them, For safe are the borders of home.
 Guarded and sav'd, oh share of my blessing, And trust in my love ev - er true.
 Ye shall be mine, I'll guard you for ev- er, I am the Good Shepherd of souls.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O soul - sus-tain-ing Pow'r, The spir - it's life and breath. Be
 2. O Light that naught conceals, Nor sin nor darkness bars, True
 3. O Wisdom crown'd with Love, Our tho'ts to thee we turn; We

with us ev - 'ry day and hour To lift from sin and death. Tho'
 har - mo - ny thy law re - veals From at - oms to the stars. This
 seek for knowledge from a - bove The laws of heav'n to learn. Our

sor - rows round us roll, And passion's sur - ges swell, Thou
 sa - cred truth, O teach Each blinded, hu - man will, Those
 souls with faith bap - tize, Our in - ner sight un - fold, Re -

sav - ing hope of ev - 'ry soul, All doubt and fear dis - pell.
 who the high - est good would reach, Must righteousness ful - fill.
 demption's bliss to re - al - ize, Its glo - ries to be - hold.

BLESS THE LORD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul! Bless the Lord, O my soul! O

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff with a melody in the treble and accompaniment in the bass. The melody begins with a quarter note G, followed by eighth notes A and B, and a quarter note C. The bass accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern.

Lord, my God, Thou art great. In hon - or and maj - es -

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a triplet of eighth notes (G, A, B) in the treble staff. The bass staff continues with the eighth-note accompaniment.

ty art Thou ar-ray'd. The clouds and the vaulted heavens are Thy

The third system features a repeat sign in the treble staff. The melody and bass accompaniment continue through the system.

works. Thou walkest on the wings of the wind, . . .

walkest on the wind,

The fourth system includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) above the treble staff. The melody and bass accompaniment continue.

yea, e - ven on the gen - tle zeph - yr dost Thou tread.

The fifth system includes a dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) above the treble staff. The melody and bass accompaniment conclude the piece.

The foundations of the earth shall not be removed for-

ev - er, Nor the hills and rocks cease to be a refuge; The

deep shall abide, and the fountains never fail, And the earth re-

joice in its riches. In wisdom hast Thou made them all, O . . .

Lord. Thou openest Thy hand and we are blessed with Thy good-

ness. My heart shall be filled with sweet med-i-ta-tion; I will

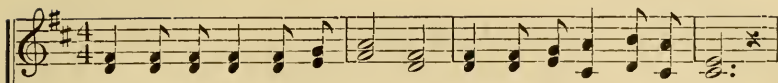
glo-ry and re-joyce, re-joyce! O send forth Thy spirit, and Thy

min-is-ters a flam-ing fire to consume all sin, and take a-way sorrow.

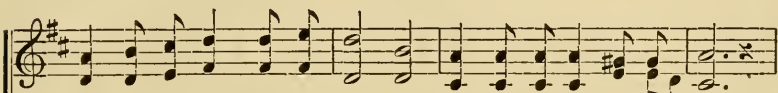
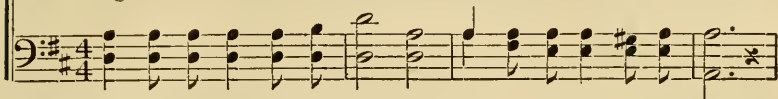
I will seek Thee, I will seek Thee, and
I will seek Thee, I will seek Thee,

do Thy will, O God, for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more.

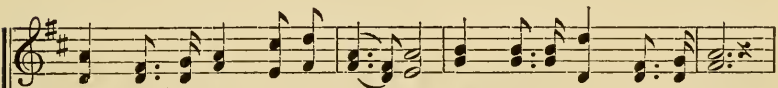
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Passed is the dark night of sor - row, Breaketh E - ter - ni - ty's day,
2. Peace was her earthly a - dorn - ment, Robed her pure spir - it in white,
3. Like a good an - gel of mer - cy Walked she the val - ley be - low,
4. Long has she car - ried the ol - ive, From morn till set of life's sun;



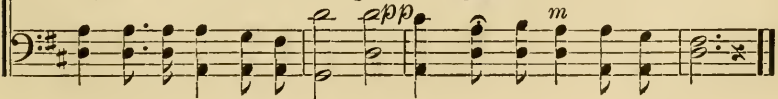
And, from the scenes of earth's shadows, Borne is a spir - it a - way.
 Peace is her soul's lasting treas - ure, Stored in her mansion of light.
 Spreading so sweet - ly life's blessings, Where e'er love called her to go.
 Wear - ing the palm and the lau - rel, Peace in its triumphs has won.



Hark to the heav - en - born ca - dence Rung from the bright harps of gold,



Oh, tis the cho - rus of an - gels, Peace, peace the far ech - oes roll.



LIFT UP THY VOICE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Lift up thy voice in anthems of thanksgiving, Bring ye ob- lations of

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 2/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Lift up thy voice in anthems of thanksgiving, Bring ye ob- lations of"

ev - er - last - ing praise, . . . Wor - ship the Lord in the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "ev - er - last - ing praise, . . . Wor - ship the Lord in the"

tem-ple of the liv-ing, Re-count ev-'ry mer-cy that crowns thy days.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "tem-ple of the liv-ing, Re-count ev-'ry mer-cy that crowns thy days."

Out from the val-ley of death He hath bro't thee, And light-ed thy

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Out from the val-ley of death He hath bro't thee, And light-ed thy"

path with the bright-ness of day; Shout a - loud His

The fifth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "path with the bright-ness of day; Shout a - loud His"

holy power hath saved thee, Pro- claim ye the joy of His life-giving way.

TO THE REALMS OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. To the realms of peace and love With my compan-ions I will move,

Where the notes of the heav-en - ly dove Float up-on the breezes.

Where the lil - y pure and fair, Sendeth forth sweet fragrance rare, And

voi - ces filled with praise and pray'r Re-sound thro' the val - leys.

LIKE A MIGHTY ARMY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Like a might-y ar-my batt-ling for the Lord, Pressing on mid

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

dan-ger and de-feat, We will raise the stand-ard and pro-claim the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a quarter note D5, followed by eighth notes E5, F#5, and G5. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

word; From the field of ac-tion there is no re-treat.

The third system concludes the first phrase. The treble staff has a quarter note A5, followed by eighth notes B5 and C6. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

On-ward then to con-quer, vic-to-ry is sure, Hear the song of

The fourth system begins a new phrase. The treble staff has a quarter note D6, followed by eighth notes E6, F#6, and G6. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

tri-umph of the brave; Join the host of heav-en go-ing on be-

The fifth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a quarter note A6, followed by eighth notes B6 and C7. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

fore, For their res-ur-rect-ing pow'r will help and save.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, both ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

BEAR ME AWAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Bear me a - way, bear me a-way, Peaceful spir-its, to your home, Where

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, both ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

no night cometh and all is day, Where shineth the bright, the

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, both ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

morn-ing sun. Sweet the calm se-rene, the rest, Aft - er the winds and

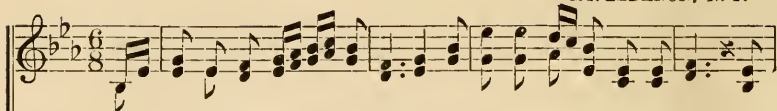
The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, both ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

tempests cease ; Aft - er the surg-ing waves have pass'd Cometh a peace, an endless peace.

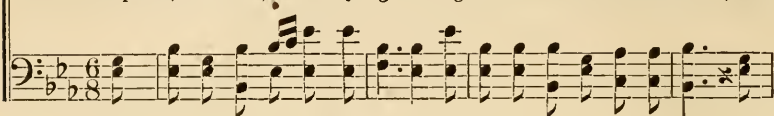
The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, both ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

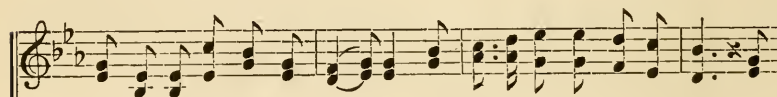
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



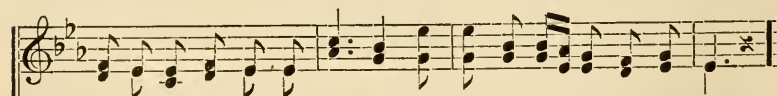
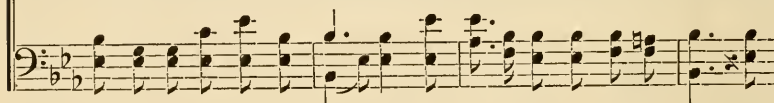
1. There glides thro' the val-ley of blessing, The riv-er of God's holy love; Its
2. The beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful river, The soul-cleansing river of life, It
3. Brave spirits have pass'd thro' this river, Their garments how brightly they shine! They
4. Look upward, faint heart, for the hope light Will guide thro' life's wearisome round; Like



waters, as clear as the crystal, Flow down from His fountains a - bove; Its wash-es away sin and sorrow. With healing its wa-ters are rife. I are the redeemed throng of heaven, "These," saith the good Spirit, "are mine." Trans-Bethlehem's star it will show thee Where Christ in His full-ness is found. Where



banks are all blooming with beau-ty, With blossoms of un-fad-ing light, And want to descend to its bor-ders, To pass thro' its deep flowing tide; I fig-nred they stand in their glo - ry, Released from the pow-ers of wrong. The lies the still val-ley of blessing, Where flows the bright river of life, Where



angels of peace, gently hov'ring, Find here their true joy and de-light. fear not, for faith of God's giv-ing Will be a sure helper and guide. prize of sal-vation their treasure. And theme of their un-dy-ing song. ris-es the hill of soul triumph Surmounting the world and its strife.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



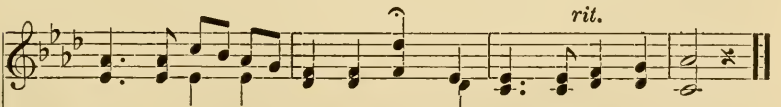
1. From life's ex-alt - ed mountain height, In vis - ion we be- hold The
2. See just beyond the eastern hills Breaks forth the sunbeam's ray ; The
3. A-down the mis- ty aisles of time We hear Truth's mighty voice, We
4. We live no more by life-less creeds, By symbol, nor by sign ; We



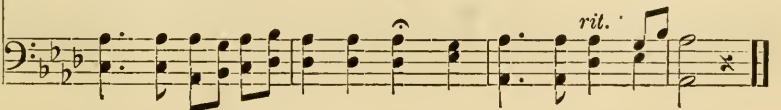
dawn - ing of the Morning Light By proph-et seers fore-told. The
land-scape glows, the val- ley fills With glo - ry's light to - day. And
catch the liv - ing word sublime And in its pow'r re-joyce. We
feel our in - most spir- it needs Fed with the bread and wine. As



glad Mil-len-nial day of peace When love shall live and reign, The
right-eousness with healing beams Descends to bless the earth, And
see beyond earth's shadow'd way Where unveil'd glo-ries shine, And
oft revive the plant and flow'r When fall the sun and dew, So



bless - ed time of Truth's increase, For Christ has come a-gain.
God's own grace like spring-tide gleams Re-veals the heav'nly birth.
in our hearts God speaks to-day By or - a - cles di - vine.
feel we God's di - vin - est pow'r The in - ner life re - new.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. In my Father's house there are ma - ny mansions Prepared for

those who tru - ly fol - low me, They will shine like stars in the

fir - ma - ment of glo - ry, Yea, they shall for - e - ver a - bide with me.

Then be ye com - fort - ed, my chos - en people, Tho' dark seems the

day, and the vis - ion tar - ry long, For lo! in the east a

golden light is beaming Then with songs of rejoicing sweet praise pro - long.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Down in the val - ley Where waters sweet are flowing, Where

lil - ies white are grow - ing, Oh there I would go.

An - gels of heaven ar - rayed in robes of glo - ry, All

spot - less, pure and ho - ly Will be there I know.

1. Grieve not the Comforter, 't is the Ho - ly Spir - it Sent of God to

heal the wounded heart, While thro' the depths of Jor-dan thou art

pass - ing, Balm of Gil - ead it . . will im - part.

Sor - row will sanc - ti - fy the soul un - to God,

Tri - al will yield a joy that ne'er will cease, Aft - er the

storm the sun-shine cometh, Sorrow is the harbinger of peace.

I WILL TAKE DOWN MY HARP.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I will take down my harp from the wil-low And sing un - to

you a new song, 'Tis of the pure gos- pel of Mother, That

makes us so cheer- ful and strong. So strong no phantom hath

pow- er to charm, For e'en we are a - ble our foes to dis- arm.

ABIDE WITH ME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A - bide with me, blest an-gel friend, And claim me as thy care; Thro'
 2. I see thy robes of spotless white, I see thy crown of stars, Thy
 3. Life's way 'is filled with hidden snares, Temptations strong and deep, With
 4. Teach me God's law of truth and right, Give life e - ter - nal life; In -

light and shade, thro' toil and strife, I need thee, ev - 'ry-where. In
 life so pure, trans-par-ent seems. No sin thy beau - ty mars. Be -
 cross-es, doubts and lurk-ing fears Which nev-er seem to sleep; Lest
 spire with hope, give light and grace, And strength for ceaseless strife. I

silver-y tones thy pre-cepts fall, Thy blessings are so free, Thy
 cause thou art so pure a guide, I trust and call on thee; Bend
 I should fall be - set by these, I must walk care-ful - ly; And
 love thy bless-ed min - is - try, Thy gifts of pu - ri - ty; That

love how like a pre-cious balm, O come, a - bide with me.
 down thine ear, give heed I pray, O come, a - bide with me.
 help I need, O guide and save, A - bide, a - bide with me.
 ev - 'ry good may fill my heart, A - bide, a - bide with me.

GROVELAND, N. Y.

1. If our home is so beau-ti-ful here What must be our

fi-nal home? If things that per-ish so love-ly ap-pear,

What must it be in the world to come? When the shadows have

passed a-way, And scenes ce-les-tial meet our view, Joys of one e-

ter-nal day Will be for the faith-ful and the true

GLORY OF THE CROSS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Take it, Christian, bear it brave - ly, See what ha-loes round it glow,
 2. True it nev-er promised gran-deur, Nor e - mol - u-ments of fame;
 3. Strug-gling soul, be on-ward mov - ing, Brave all fail-ure and de - feat;
 4. Ma - ny foes may long op-press thee, Yet de-liv-'rance thou shalt know,

Shin-ing with a sun - lit splen-dor O'er thy trackless path be-low;
 These they counted gilded phan-toms, Pass-ing as an emp-ty name:
 Rug-ged steeps may yet a - wait thee, Thorns may pierce thy wea-ry feet.
 And with Christ thy chos-en lead - er, Conqu'ring and to conquer go.

Ma - ny souls have triumphed by it, When 'mid doubt and darkness
 But it wins, for those who bear it, Vic - 'try o - ver sin and
 Nerve thy heart to meet all tri - al, Hav - ing count-ed well the
 With thy heart on heav-en's por - tal, Deem-ing earth-li-ness as

tossed, Saints and martyrs in the fur - nae Sang the glo-ry of the
 loss; Faith and Hope and Love im - mor - tal Shine in glo-ry o'er the
 cost, Lo! be-hind the darkest shad - ow Beams the glo-ry of the
 dross, Soon shall come the crown, the tri - umph, And the glo-ry of the

GLORY OF THE CROSS.

rit.

cross, Saints and mar-tyrs in the fur-nace Sang the glo-ry of the cross.
 cross, Faith and hope and Love im-mor - tal Shine in glo-ry o'er the cross.
 cross, Lo! be-hind the dark-est shad-ow Beams the glo-ry of the cross.
 cross, Soon shall come the crown, the triumph, And the glo-ry of the cross.

BANISH EVERY FEELING.

1. Ban-ish ev-'ry feel-ing that would thy peace de-stroy, And

press for the realm of ev - er - last - ing joy.

Be not a - fraid to lay all sin a - side, For

Christ will re - ceive thee and be thy con-stant guide.

WHO SHALL ENTER?

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Who shall en-ter, who shall en-ter God's e-ter-nal rest? Who shall feel the holy

spir - it brood - ing in the breast? Who shall have the gift, the

pow-er that protects from sin? Who shall feel when tempests low - er

quench-less light with-in? On - ly such as seek the waters of the

cleans-ing tide, Such as cru - ci-fy the nature that is wrapp'd in

pride, On - ly child - like hearts can en - ter at the nar - row

gate, On - ly child - like hearts can ev - er gain the heavenly state.

LOVE, THIS BEAUTIFUL TREASURE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Love, love, this beau - ti - ful treasure, Without weight or measure, Is

flow - ing from heav - en a - bove. Oh bless one an - oth - er, Each

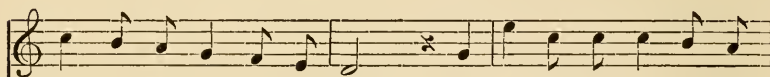
sis - ter and broth - er, And live in pure un - ion and love.

THE OCEAN OF TIME.

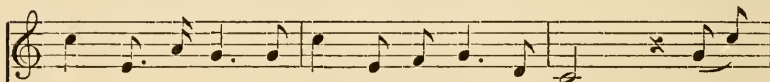
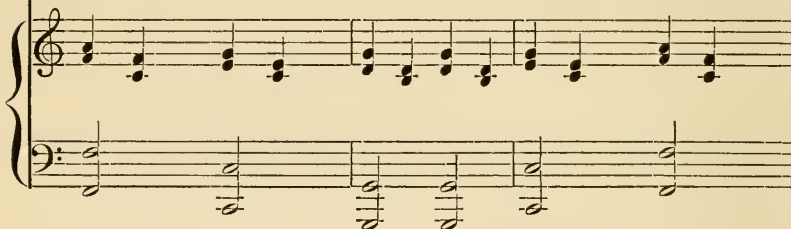
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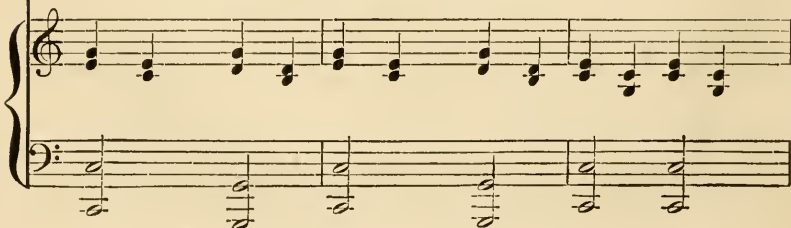
1. We are voy - ag - ing o - ver the o - cean of time, And
 2. But soon may the tem - pest and storm - cloud a - rise, And



drift - ing with cur - rent and tide; The wa - ters so plac - id scarce
 high the rough bil - lows may roll, No gleam may burst forth from the



rip - ple a chime, As on - ward our bark doth glide. Oh,
 once sun - ny skies, But dark - ness encompass the soul. Yet



youth's sunny days, so joy-ous and bright, That glide ever gladsomely
hope, glowing star, with bright guiding ray Will shine when the clouds disap-

by, Like a swift pan - o - ra - ma they pass from our sight, Or
pear, As we sail, swift-ly sail on our safe homeward way, And

fade like the hues from the sky.
faith's hap - py ha - ven we near.

HOW AMIABLE ARE THY TABERNACLES.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. How am - i - a - ble are Thy tab - er - na - cles, O Lord of

Hosts! How blest and ho - ly are Thy courts. My soul shall glory in Thy

liv - ing truth, E - ven Thine altars, O Lord of Hosts, my

King and my God. For a day in Thy courts is

bet - ter than a thou - sand in the tents of the wick - ed.

Bless - ed are they who dwell in Thy House; they

go from strength to strength ev -'ry one of them in

Zi - on; For the Lord God is a sun and shield. No good thing will

He with - hold from those who walk up - right - ly.

O Lord of Hosts, bless - ed are they who trust in Thee.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.

1. The Lord in His maj-es-ty reigneth supreme, O'er Zion, the mount of sal-

va - tion; Oh, trust in His mer-cy, for He will re-deem His

cho - sen from all trib - u - la - tion. What tho' He may lead us thro'

dan-ger-ous ways, All draped with the cur-tains of sor - row, This

seem-ing afflic-tion and grief of today, May prove but His mercy tomor-row.

WHAT THO' OUR BARQUES.

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CANAAN, N. Y.

1. What tho' our barques may storm-toss'd be Up - on time's dark, tem-

pes - tuous sea, There's a - bid - ing hope thro' trust in Thee, O

• bless - ed Guide and Sav - ior. Tho' the waves beat high and the

break-ers roar, There are love-lights streaming from the golden shore; And the

joy-ful wel-come when the voyage is o'er Will greet our souls in heav-en.

1. The pearl of true worth — The gift of sal - va - tion — Is free for

all who the price will pay; A full - ness of spir - it - ual

beau - ty and glo - ry O'er - shad - ows the pil - grim's up - ward way.

In vi - sion, I see shin - ing hosts of an - gels, who have

fought the Christian fight and gain'd the promis'd land, Giv - ing glo - ry and

praise to God, their Deliv'rer; En - circled with light, a re-deemed band.

LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF WISDOM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y

1. List-en to the voice of wisdom; 'Twill di - rect by coun-sel sweet,

Un - to paths where joys per-en-ni - al Spring for-ev - er at thy feet.

Bright and last-ing are her treasures, Gained by sac - ri - fice of ease,

Si - lent is earth's song of pleasure Mid her heavenly har-mo-nies.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Our hearts seek the truth, our souls as - pire To the source of all

good to come nigh-er and nigh-er; We are look-ing in faith to the

cen - tre of light, Where dwelleth the full -ness of pow'r and might.

Send Thy *word* and *truth*, send fire be-low, Till earth's toil-ing

pil - grims Thy grace shall know; And, mounting from earth and the

dark-ness of night, We reign with Christ in the king-dom of light.

SHALL WE STAND?

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Shall we stand in one band In the morn-ing land for-

ev - er? Shall we meet, shall we greet On the gold-en street for-ev - er?

Yea, our love shall a - bove, In one hap - py band for-

ev - er, Rich-er grow, strong-er flow In the morning land for-ev - er.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Out from the wilderness all lone and des - o - late, And from the

mountains bar - ren and drear, Out from the cit - ies of

strife and con - fu - sion, Gathered in love are we who are here.

Gath - ered a - far from the isles of the o - cean, Peoples and kindred of

ev - 'ry tongue, Sounding forth prais - es to God, our De - liv - er - er,

That He in mer - cy has gath - ered us home.

WILL YOU GO WITH ME?

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Will you go with me to heav-en, Far from en - vy, strife and

woe? Oh it is a beauti-ful jour-ney; My be-loved ones, with me go.

Go with me, oh go with me Un - to realms of endless day, Where all

self-ish-ness is ban - ished And all sin is washed a - way.

LAND OF PROMISE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. We are go - ing to the ho - ly land of prom - ise, And we
2. O Pil - grim brave, be - fore thee lies the jour - ney, Truth will

will not heed the foaming bil - lows' roar, Nor fear the rug - ged
shine up - on thy vi - sion clear and bright, Look beyond all earthly

mountain's sum - mit, We are pressing for the glo - ry just be -
trials and shad - ows, To the beau - ty of the sun - il - lu - mined

fore. With hearts inspired by those who've gone be - fore us, We
height. Out of darkness comes the morning bright and gold - en, After

dread no more the dan - gers of the way, But in the bliss - ful
tem - pest shines the rainbow in the sun; O'er the cross thy star - ry

hope of life e - ter - nal, We are joy-ful-ly ad-vanc-ing day by day.
crown is gleam - ing, Aft - er conflict is the vict'ry ev - er won.

OH THE HEAVENLY PURE RELATION.

1. Oh the heav-en-ly pure re - la-tion That is formed while here be-

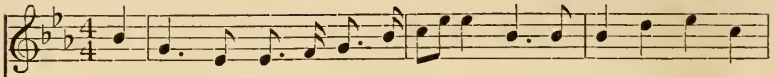
low! Brethren and sisters in communion, Pass like an-gels to and fro.

With a gen - tle love per-vad - ing, In their dai - ly walks a -

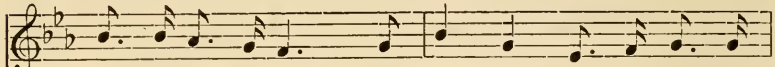
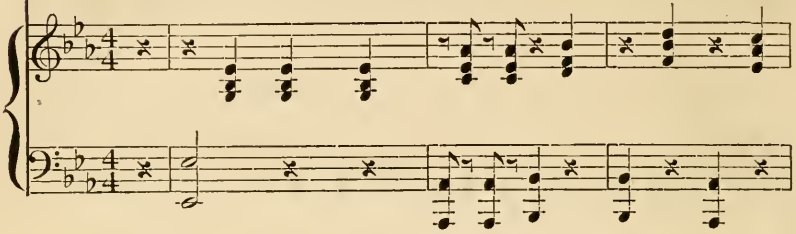
gree, Here a nn-ion they're cre - at - ing, Lasting as e - ter - ni - ty.

THE OLDEN SONG.

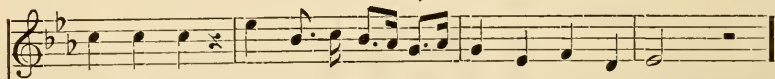
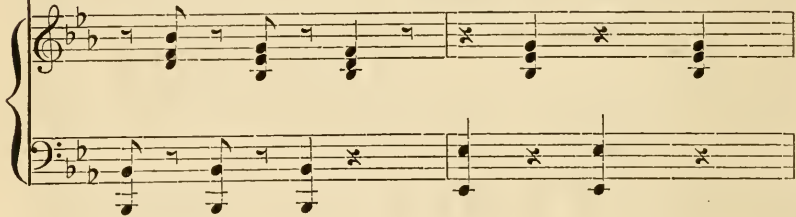
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. The pearl - y gates of heav'n are o - pen wide, And thro'them ho - ly
2. We hear the ca - dence of the heav'nly choir; Its in - spi - ra - tion
3. O dove of peace up - on our band descend, And all our hearts in



an - gels gen - tly glide; Up - on their snow - y wings they
doth our souls in - spire And prompts to deeds of love and
love and un - ion blend; Then oh how sweet - ly we can



bear sweet peace; Goodwill they sing, to bid all sor - row cease.
kind - li - ness. Oh may this hallowed gift our spir - its bless.
sing the song "Peace and good-will" with that bright seraph throng.



CHORUS.

Hear ye not the glad re-frain Chanted o - ver Ju - dea's plain,

The first system of the chorus consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment is in two staves, with a grand staff bracket. The music is in a 4/4 time signature. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Echo - ing back to earth its strain, Peace, peace, an - gel - ic

The second system continues the chorus. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) above the first measure. The piano accompaniment has a dynamic marking of *p* below the first measure. The vocal line features a long note on the word "Peace" and a dotted note on "peace". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

peace.

The third system concludes the chorus. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) above the first measure. The piano accompaniment has dynamic markings of *pp*, *p*, and *f* (forte) below the first, second, and third measures respectively. The vocal line ends with a long note on "peace." The piano accompaniment features a final chord in the right hand and a bass line that ends with a double bar line.

IN THE FAIR HEIGHT OF HEAVEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. In the fair height of heav-en beameth hope's cheering light, A

bea - con it shines thro' the dark-ness of night, A guide to di-

rect us thro' the tri - al and strife That would gather around us the

shad-ows of life. It is cheer to our spir - its as we

jour-ney thro' Time, Lead-ing ev - er on and up - ward to the

bright morn-ing clime Where the heart, cleans'd from e - vil, and the

soul ris - ing free Re - joi - ces in the glo - ry of the pure and free.

FOR THY LOVE.

1. For Thy love and tender care, O God, A thankful off'ring we will

bring from our hearts. Blessings unnumbered, mercies untold, have been ours to

share, And now we ask, we humbly ask for a con-tin-uance of Thy care.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O spirit of Truth, where can we find thee? We seek thy grand utterance sublime ;
 2. O spir-it of Love, where can we find thee? The earth is so void of thy grace ;
 3. O spir-it of Truth, com-fort-er giv-en, Pro-gres-sion must follow thy path ;

Free to ac-cept thee our spir-its will be, And e'en up thy rough mountain climb.
 God hath ap-point-ed, yet fet-ters bind thee, And self-ish-ness rules in thy place.
 Ra-di-ant love, empow'ered from heaven, Will ban-ish earth's anguish and wrath.

Look not for me . . . where there is sin, What-e'er its glitt'ring ar-ray ;
 Look not for me . . . where en-vy reigns Heartless and cold as the clay ;
 Aid and sus-tain us, great is our need, While we must la-bor and pray ;

On-ly un-flinch-ing and honest hearts win, There you will find me to-day.
 But where ex-alt-ed de-vo-tion ob-tains, There you will find me to-day.
 Help us to cher-ish life's im-mor-tal seed Sown for Mil-len-ni-al day.

FORGIVE AS THOU WOULD'ST BE 257
FORGIVEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. For-give, as thou wouldst be forgiv'n, For-sake not those who

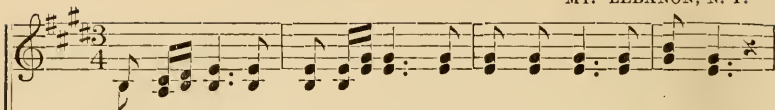
stand a - lone, If Thou would'st gain a home in heav'n Where

strife and en - vy are unknown, While climb-ing up the

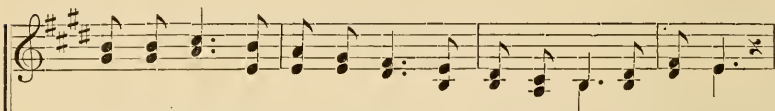
moun - tain steep Oh let thy hand in love be giv'n, And

an - gel friends their watch will keep Till thou hast reach'd thy home in heav'n.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



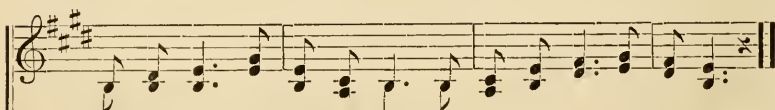
1. Is there not placed in thy heart A mon - i - tor to teach thee?
2. Judg - ing first thy - self in wrong, Will not thy heart feel sor-row?
3. Mer - cy to thy neighbor give, Tho' err-ing, still thy broth-er;



Doth not God's free love im-part A spir - it pure to reach thee?
 May there not to thee be-long Much more than thou wouldst bor-row?
 Does he wrong? forgive, forgive, And strive to love each oth - er.



Beams there not from heav-en, light To guide thy footsteps tru - ly?
 Wis-dom bids thee to come down, In own-ing up thy er - ror,
 Keep ye judgment, jus-tice do, For time is short and fleet-ing.



Canst thou then not judge aright, And bal-ance all things du - ly?
 How canst thou wear truth's bright crown While wrong keeps thee in ter-ror?
 Soon we'll bid this earth a - dieu, In heav'n be next our meet-ing.



SOUND, SOUND THE GLAD HOSANNA.

FULL.

1. Sound, sound the glad Hosanna, Christ has come to reign; Let all the earth join

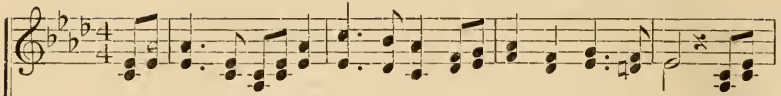
sweetly In the beau-ti-ful re - frain. Peace bro't to earth will flourish,

And the world re - deem from woe; The wise ones of the o - ri -

ent Proclaimed it long a - go. Sound, sound the sweet ho - san - na,

Praise all full and free, Truth and love will live for aye In glorious vic to - ry.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



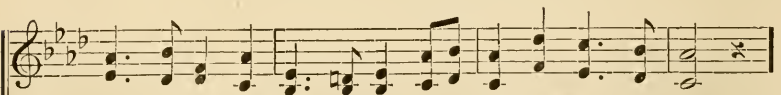
1. The praise of heroes strong and brave, By ancient bards was sung, Their
2. A no-ble champion of the truth He laid his arm-or by, His
3. His life in dai-ly sac - ri - fice To Zi - on's cause he gave, And
4. Oh glo-ry crown'd we see thee now, From mortal fetters free, Re-



val - or and re-nown were heard Ex - tolled by ev - 'ry tongue. Their
glo-rious deeds will time outlast, While earth-ly fame will die. A
sought thro' love and char - i - ty, Souls to up - lift and save. Oh,
joic - ing in im - mortal truth And per - fect lib - er - ty. A-



brows were wreath'd with chaplets fair, With liv - ing lau - rels twined, And
pi - o - neer with courage firm, He stood, where many failed, And
yet the ransom'd will a - rise And bring their gifts the best, With
mong the groves of ev - er-green, With spir - its wise and true, May



in the tem-ples of the great Their mem-'ry was en-shrined.
in the strength of righteousness O'er er-ror's host pre-vailed.
glad thanksgiving in their hearts To him whose name is blest.
sweet com-mun-ion fill thy soul And all thy pow'rs re - new.



CHORUS.

Now loft-y strains our harps employ While we love's tribute bring; The

true and good a-lone are great, Their prais-es we will sing.

GATHER HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. From the mount of holiness and love Goes forth the spirit-u-al call; 'Tis
2. It thrills like joy from east to west, And echoes from the south to north, It
3. The Shepherd's tender voice Oh heed, That calls for all who've gone astray, To
4. Come, all ye weary and oppress'd, Count well the cost and pay the price; Then

like a voice from heav'n a-bove, That speaks to lost ones each and all.
fain would gather fruit the best That earth's ripe harvest hath brought forth.
life's un-fail-ing fount He'll lead, And show sal-va-tion's glorious way.
will your souls be sav'd and bless'd With full reward for sac - ri-fice.

CHORUS.

rit.

No longer wander, come Oh come, Our Father hath prepar'd a home.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Beau-ti-ful up-on the mountain, Beau-ti-ful, Beau-ti-ful!

Beau-ti-ful up-on the mountain, Is the spir-it that

brings glad tid-ings of great joy. Lo! the Messenger of Truth

com-eth; Lo! he speaketh to the peo-ple, Hear, Oh! hear

the liv-ing word. Who shall a-bide in the Lord's ho-ly house,

Who shall stand be-fore His pres-ence? They who walk up-right-ly in the

knowledge of the law. Re - joice, . . . for the Lord hath sent forth His

reap - ing an - gels To gath - er from the earth . . the

just and the true. Soon shall the ransomed re-t-urn to Zi - on, With

songs of ev-er - last - ing joy. Zi-on shall a - rise in the beauty of her

ho - li - ness; Her streams of heal - ing wa - ters shall gush

forth, And her al-tars, her altars be renewed. Break forth in - to

Break

joy, Break forth in - to joy; Sing to-gether, ye waste

forth into joy, Break forth in - to joy.

pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. For the Lord hath comforted His

peo - ple; He will be their stay . for - ev - er more.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns! let ev - 'ry na - tion hear, And in His pres - ence
 2. A - long the ways, the darkened ways of strife, Walk they who know not

bow with ho - ly fear; Let ev - 'ry heart, thro' liv - ing praise and
 God in dai - ly life. By man - made creed, by might, not right, con -

pray'r, Acknowledge His free blessing, love and care. Let i - dols fall, that
 troll'd, Their spirits know not peace, no joys un - fold. Then come ye out from

mock im - pe - rial sway, That have no pow'r to lead from sin a - way; And
 pla - ces cold and drear, In - to the light of love's un - fail - ing cheer, And

Him obey, whose right it is to reign, Who giveth hope, and truth's e - ter - nal gain.
 worship Him whose mercy never dies, Who heareth pray'r, and ev - 'ry need supplies.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. When we look back a hun-dred years a - go, We
 2. They reared the al - tar, called from heav'n the fire, But

see our moth-er with her lit - tle band, Who toiled thro' hardships
 left for us the cit - y grand to raise; We blow the flame, it

that we can-not know, To make of this in-deed the Prom-ised
 doth our souls in - spire, We build the walls whose pearl-y gates are

Land. They laid foun-da - tions for a pure a - bode, But
 praise. Our vi - sion turns, with clear pro-phet - ic glance, To

on - ly thro' a war a-gainst all sin; For the gos-pel's rich in -
no - ble souls who yet shall truth defend; They will with might the

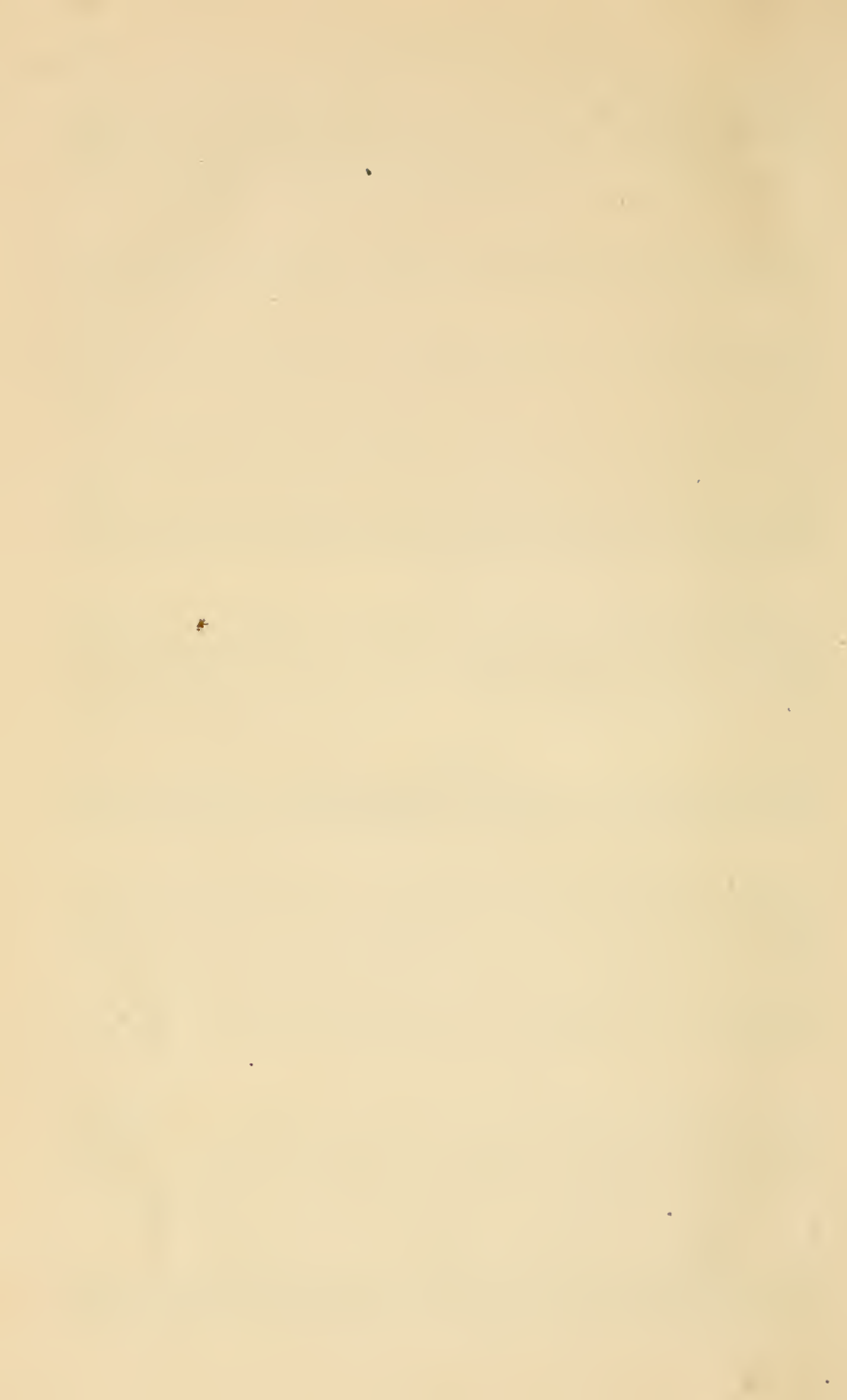
crease they free-ly sow'd, And now we reap, we sow, and blessing win.
work of God ad-vance, And we to them this day our greet-ings send.

CHORUS.

A hun - dred years from now, A hun-dred years from now, From

spir - it land we glad may come, With love, with gifts, for

this our home, A hun - dred years from now.



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