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THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

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Singing Pilgrim:

OR,

Pilgrim's Progress Illustrated in Song:

FOR THE SABBATH SCHOOL, CHURCH, AND FAMILY.

These Statutes have been my Songs



In the House of my Pilgrimage.

BY PHILIP PHILLIPS.

With CONDENSED NOTES by REV. I. W. WILEY, D. D.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, Author and Publisher,
37 Union Square, Broadway, New York.

HITCHCOCK & WALDEN, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis.

PREFACE.

QUESTION. What is the chief object of Sunday school music?
ANSWER. To aid in worship and to make more impressive and enduring the lessons which are taught in the school.

Q. What kind of songs or hymns should be used?

A. Such as will be attractive, interesting, and profitable to children, and which will, at the same time, instruct, elevate, and make better.

Q. Should we ever in our Sunday schools use music that serves only for pastime, recreation, or amusement?

A. Never. The Sunday school is no place for music of a mere pleasure-inspiring nature; and we should have a higher and holier mission for our music—"All must be earnest in a world like ours."

Q. How can we best interest our Sunday schools in our hymns and tunes?

A. By giving them **FIRST** a clear understanding of what they are about to sing.

Q. How can we best do this, so as "to sing with the spirit and with the understanding also?"

A. By a practical and spiritual exposition of the hymn, either verbal or written.

Q. How can we make our singing profitable as well as interesting?

A. By making it a regular part of the exercises, and during the time allotted to this, laying every thing else aside, and every soul in the house heartily engaging in singing the hymns, or in reading them if they can not sing.

Q. How much time should be devoted to singing in the Sabbath school?

A. This must depend on circumstances and the wise judgment of the officers of the school. **IT SHOULD NOT TAKE THE PLACE OF THE LESSONS, NOR SHOULD IT EVER BECOME A SUNDAY SCHOOL HOBBY.**

Q. How shall we from time to time select the proper music for the occasion?

A. By considering carefully the circumstances of the occasion, and the spiritual condition of the school, as far as possible. A happy adaptation of the right song in the right place often itself proves a great blessing to the school.

Q. How can we make our Sunday school music a power for good?

A. By observing carefully the above suggestions, and holding a meeting every week for the purpose of learning new pieces and improvement generally in music. It is at these meetings, rather than in the Sunday school, that new pieces and new music ought to be learned.

It is for the public to examine and judge for themselves whether the Singing Pilgrim is in accordance with the above suggestions.

EXPLANATION.

The Singing Pilgrim consists of three parts: First. The Singing Pilgrim proper, in which the design has not been to paraphrase the famous Pilgrim's Progress, or to change it into poetry, but to furnish hymns illustrative of the same features of Christian experience as are illustrated by the allegories of Bunyan. Each page contains a hymn, an appropriate passage of Scripture, and a condensed note from Bunyan, each illustrating the same phase of Christian experience. In this way is provided a solid, substantial hymn on each shade of Christian experience from the awakening of the sinners to the arrival of the Christian in the celestial city. In using this part of the book the passage of Scripture and the note should **ALWAYS** be read before singing the hymn. The second part consists of a large and **NEW** collection of Sunday school hymns and music, on subjects adapted for all religious occasions. The third part is a choice collection of our best and most substantial hymns for various purposes of Christian worship. A complete classified index of subjects will be found in the book, which will facilitate the finding of an appropriate hymn for any occasion. There is also a large variety of opening exercises which may be used at the discretion of the Superintendent. The hymns and music are believed to be of the very best and **most** substantial kind, such as will aid in elevating the standard of Sunday school music, and will not minister to a false and transient taste.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



Introductory or Preface Hymn.

1

L. M.

Joyous, with simplicity.

1. A sing - ing pil - grim, glad and free, As yon - der bird that

2. A sing - ing pil - grim— O, how sweet To teach the young those

3. If we our Sab - bath - schools de - sign The nurse - ries of our

wings the air; My pu - rest earth - ly joy shall be, To

songs of praise, That win them to a Sav - ior's feet In

ten - der youth, The sim - plest les - son must com - bine A

Rit.

sing for Je - sus ev' - ry - where, To sing for Je - sus ev' - ry - where.

hap - py childhood's sun - ny days, In hap - py childhood's sun - ny days.

pre - cept of e - ter - nal truth, A pre - cept of e - ter - nal truth.

ERCHANCE my pilgrim songs may lead
A wanderer to the fold above;
In pastures green a soul may feed,
By fountains of immortal love.

GLORIOUS hope, transporting bliss!
A pilgrim in a world of care;
I ask no higher joy than this,
To sing for Jesus every - where.

Awakened Sinner.

"What shall I do to be saved?"

2

Moderato.

1. What shall I do to be saved? Weeping and trembling with fear: Roused by con-

vic-tion 'I wake, Si-nal's loud thun-der I hear. Now on the brink of despair,

Death and destruc-tion I see; What shall I do to be saved? Is there redemption for me?

CHORUS. *Faster.*

What shall I do, What shall I do, What shall I do to be saved?

HAVE rejected with scorn
Blessings I might have received;
Often the spirit of grace
Wounded, insulted, and grieved.
Broken the law of my God,
Nailed him again to the tree;
Can I forgiveness implore?
Is there salvation for me?
What shall I do, etc.

TO my Father will go,
Now, like the prodigal son;
Down at his feet I will fall,
Tell him the wrong I have done.
There if I perish, I'll pray,
This my petition shall be:
Lord, I repent and believe;
Jesus, have mercy on me.
This will I do, etc.

"I DREAMED, and behold I saw a Man clothed with flags, standing in a certain place, with his face from his own house, a Book in his hand, and a great Burden upon his back; and as he read, he wept and trembled. And I saw again, when he was walking in the fields, that he was, as he was wont, reading in his Book, and greatly distressed in his mind; and as he read, he burst out, as he had often done before, crying, *What shall I do to be saved?*



I saw also that he looked this way and that way, as if he would run; yet he stood still, because as I perceived, he could not tell which way to go. I looked then, and saw a man named *Evangelist*, coming to him, and asked, *Wherefore dost thou cry?* He answered, Sir, I perceive by the Book in my hand, that I am condemned to die, and after that to come to judgment, and I find that I am not willing to do the first, nor able to do the second."

NOTE.—Superintendent always read the Note and Scripture before singing the Hymn.

Flee from Wrath.

"Flee from the wrath to come."

3

5th P. M.

1. Make no tar - ry frightened soul, Lo! pur - su - ing bil - lows roll;
2. Hap - ly yet thy strength may last Till the dangerous way be passed;

Fraught with hor - ror and with scorn, Haste thee from the wrath to come.
Fas - ter speed thee from the gloom, Haste thee from the wrath to come.

DOOK not back when clouds of wrath
Roll and gather in thy path,
And the fires of hell consume,
Haste thee from the wrath to come.

If the life that gleams before,
When the struggle shall be o'er,
By the hopes in Christ that bloom,
Haste thee from the wrath to come.

The Voice of Jesus.

4

5th P. M.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice;
2. Thou who, homeless and for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,

I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry wanderer, hith - er come!
Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste, Wea - ry wanderer, hith - er hastel

Who tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn:

Either come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound;
Peace that ever shall endure,
Best eternal, sacred, sure.

"THEN said *Evangelist*, Why not willing to die, since this life is attended with so many evils? The Man said, Because I fear that this Burden that is upon my back will sink me lower than the Grave, and I shall fall into *Tophet*. And, Sir, if I be not fit to go to Prison, I am not fit to go to Judg-



ment, and from thence to Execution. Then said *Evangelist*, If this be thy condition, why standest thou still? He answered, Because I know not whither to go. Then he gave him a *Parchment-roll*, and there was written within, *Fly from the wrath to come!*"

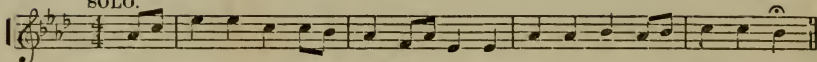
Eternal Life, An Op.

"Fight the good fight of faith; lay hold on eternal life."

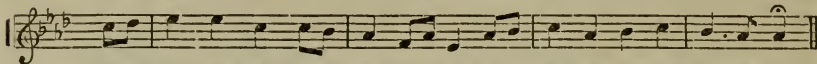
5

L. M.

SOLO.

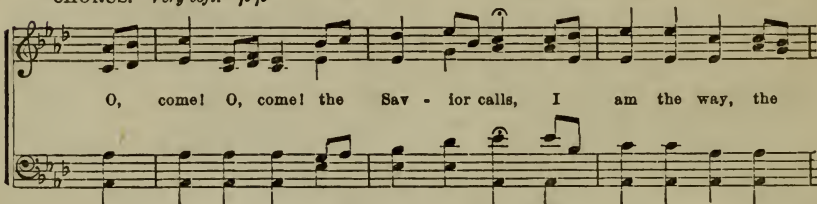


EVANGELIST. Wouldst thou be saved? no time to lose, A - rise, and run the heavenly road;
 PILGRIM. O, tell me how! O, tell me where! The way I long have sought to know;

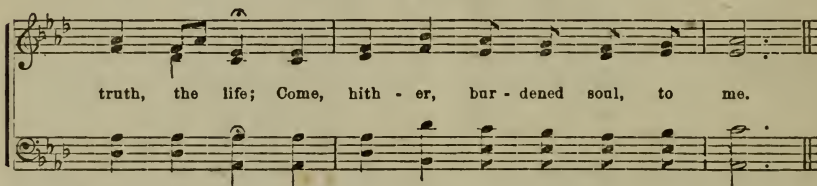


Wouldst thou be blest? then, pil - grim, haste To leave destruction's dread a-bode.
 But fear the guilt and sin I bear Will sink me in the depths of woe.

CHORUS. *Very soft. pp*



O, come! O, come! the Sav - for calls, I am the way, the



truth, the life; Come, hith - er, bar - dened soul, to me.

NOTE.—The Chorus should be sung from another room, or gallery, as an echo, only after Pilgrim's verse.

EVANGELIST.

PILGRIM.

OD'S word will guide thee; dost thou see
 A light from yonder distant hill?
 On, Pilgrim, on! it shines for thee,
 With steady course pursue it still.

OD'S word shall guide me; yes, I see
 A light from yonder distant hill;
 O, tell me, does it shine for me?
 Hail, glorious light! I will, I will
 O, come, etc.

EVANGELIST AND PILGRIM.

FAREWELL, a long farewell to those
 Who seek to stay me as I fly;
 My ears against their call I close,
 Life, life, eternal life! my cry.
 O, come, etc.

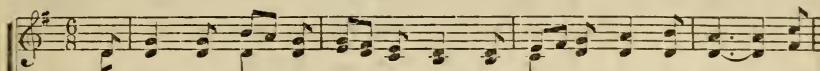
"THE Man, therefore, looking upon *Evangelist* very carefully, said, Whither must I fly? Then said *Evangelist*, pointing with his finger over a very wide field, Do you see yonder *Wicket-gate*? The Man said, No. Then said the other, Do you see yonder shining Light? He said, I think I do. Then said *Evangelist*, keep that Light in your eye, and go up directly thereto; so shalt thou see the Gate; at which when thou knockest, it shall be told thee what thou shalt do. So I saw in my Dream that the man began to run. Now he had not run far from his own door, but his Wife and Children, perceiving it, began to cry after him to return; but the man put his fingers in his ears, and ran on, crying, *Life! Life! Eternal Life!* So he looked not behind him, but fled towards the middle of the Plain. On the Plain he was joined by two companions, whose names were *Obstinate* and *Pliable*, but *Obstinate* soon grew tired of the way, and turned back."

Come, Crown and Throne.


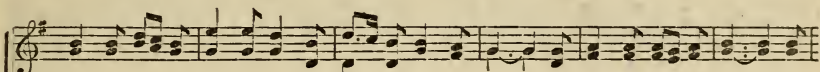
"Having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."

6

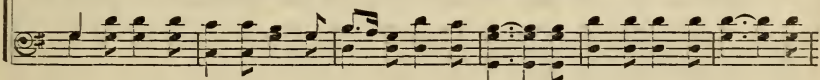
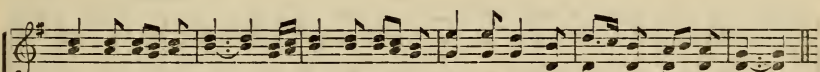
C. M.



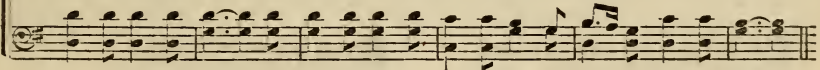
1. These are the crowns that we shall wear When all thy saints are crowned; These
2. These are the robes, un-soiled and white, Which we shall then put on, When
3. That is the cit - y of the saints, Where we so soon shall stand, When

are the palms that we shall bear On yon-der ho - ly ground, On yonder ho - ly ground, On
foremost 'mong the sons of light, We sit on yon-der throne, We sit on yonder throne, We
we shall strike these desert-tents, And quit this desert-land, And quit this desert - land, And

yon-der ho - ly ground; These are the palms that we shall bear On yonder ho - ly ground.
sit on yonder throne; When, foremost 'mong the sons of light, We sit on yon-der throne.
quit this desert - land; When we shall strike these desert-tents, And quit this desert-land.



WHEN welcome toil and care and pain!
And welcome sorrow too!
All toil is rest, all grief is gain,
With such a prize in view.

COME, crown and throne; come, robe and palm,
Burst forth, glad stream of peace!
Come, holy city of the Lamb!
Rise, Sun of Righteousness!

"NOW I saw in my Dream, that when *Obelmale* was gone back, *Christian* and *Pliable* went talking over the Plain to encourage themselves by the way with the good things that had been promised them. Then said *Pliable*, Tell me, Neighbor *Christian*, what the things are, and how to be enjoyed, whither we are going? I can better conceive of them with my Mind, said *Christian*, than speak of them with my Tongue; but yet, since you are desirous to know, I will read of them in my Book. There is an endless Kingdom to be inhabited, and everlasting Life to be given us, that we may inhabit that Kingdom forever. There are Crowns of Glory to be given us, and Garments that will make us shine like the Sun in the firmament of Heaven. There shall be no more crying, nor sorrow; for He that is owner of the place will wipe all tears from our eyes."

Trembling Expectation.

"Save me, O God! for the waters are come in unto my soul."

7

9th P. M.

1. Full of trembling ex - pect - a - tion, Feel - ing much, and fear - ing more,

Might - y God of my sal - va - tion, I thy time - ly aid im - plore.

Suffering Son of man be near me, All my sufferings to sus - tain;

By thy sor - er griefs to cheer me, By thy more than mor - tal pain.

ALL to mind that unknown anguish
In thy days of flesh below,
When thy troubled soul did languish
Under a whole world of woe;
When thou didst our curse inherit,
Groan beneath our guilty load,
Burdened with a wounded spirit,
Bruised by all the wrath of God.

Y thy most severe temptation,
In that dark, satanic hour;
By thy last, mysterious passion,
Screen me from the wolverse power.
By thy fainting in the garden,
By thy bloody sweat, I pray,
Write upon my heart the pardon,
Take my sins and fears away.

"Now I saw in my Dream, that just as they had ended this talk, they drew near to a very miry Slough that was in the midst of the plain; and they, being heedless, did both fall suddenly into the bog. The name of the Slough was *Dispond*. Here therefore they wallowed for a time, being grievously beclouded with the dirt; and *Christian*, because of the Burden that was on his back, began to sink in the mire. But still he endeavored to struggle



to that side of the Slough that was still further from his horse, and next to the Wicket-gate; the which he did, but could not get out, because of the Burden that was upon his back. But I beheld in my Dream, that a man came to him, whose name was *Help*, and said, *Give me thy hand*; so he gave him his hand, and he drew him out, and set him upon sound ground, and bid him go on his way."

At Eve it Shall be Light.

"I will turn their mourning into joy, and will comfort them."

8

C. M. D.

1. We jour-ney through a vale of tears, By many a cloud o'er - cast;

And world-ly cares, and world-ly fears, Go with us to the last.

Not to the last! Thy word hath said, Could we but read a - right—

Poor pil - grim, lift in hope thy head; At eve it shall be light.

THOUGH earth-born shadows now may shroud
Thy thorny path awhile,
God's blessed word can part each cloud,
And bid the sunshine smile.
Only believe in living faith,
His love and power divine;
And ere thy sun shall set in death,
His light shall round thee shine.

WHEN tempest clouds are dark on high,
His bow of love and peace
Shines sweetly in the vaulted sky—
A pledge that storms shall cease,
Hold on thy way, with hope unchilled,
By faith and not by sight,
And thou shalt own his word fulfilled—
At eve it shall be light.

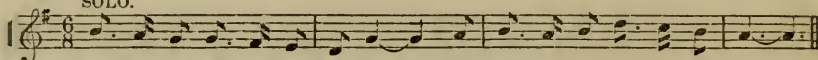
"**A**S I was in my sleep, I dreamed, and behold the Heavens grew exceeding black; also it thundered and lightened in most fearful wise, that it put me into an agony; so I looked up in my Dream, and saw the Clouds rack at an unusual rate, upon which I heard a great sound of a Trumpet, and saw also a Man sit upon a Cloud, attended with the thousands of Heaven; they were all in flaming fire, also the Heavens were in a burning flame. I heard then a Voice saying, *Arise ye Dead, and come to Judgment*; and with that the Rocks rent, the Graves opened, and the Dead that were therein came forth. Some of them were exceeding glad, and looked upward; and some sought to hide themselves under the Mountains. And I heard it proclaimed to them that attended on the Man that sat on the cloud, *Gather my wheat into the Garner*. And I saw many caught up and carried away into the clouds, to be forever with the Lord. Now when the morning was come *Christian* again took to his journey."

Where do you Journey, my Brother?

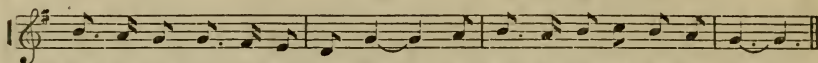
"While they communed together and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near and went with them."

9

SOLO.

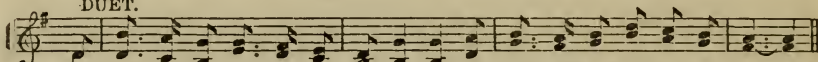


1. Where do you jour-ney, my broth - er, O, where do you journey, I pray?

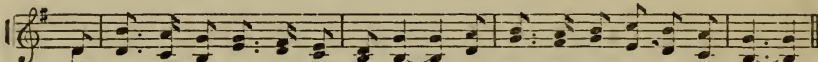


Where do you jour-ney, my sis - ter? For storm-y and dark is the way.

DUET.

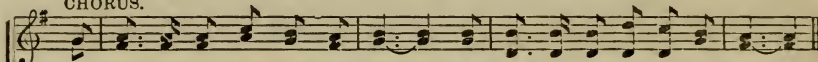


We're jour-ney-ing on-ward to Ca-naan, Through suff'ring and tri-al and care,

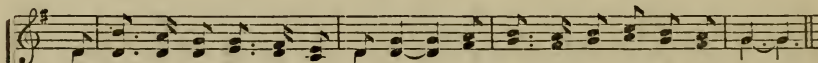
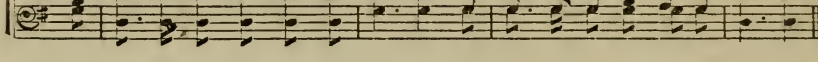


And when we get safe-ly to glo-ry, O say, shall we meet you all there?

CHORUS.



O say shall we meet you all there? O say, shall we meet you all there?



And when we get safe-ly to glo-ry, O say, shall we meet you all there?

WHAT is your mission, my brother,
What is your mission below?
What is your mission, my sister,
As journeying onward you go?
Our mission is practicing mercy,
Sweet charity, patience, and love,
And following the footsteps of Jesus,
That lead to the mansions above.
O say, shall we meet, etc.

YES! you will meet us, my brother,
God helping our weakness and sin;
Bearing the cross, we, my sister,
The crown will endeavor to win.
We'll walk through the vale and the shadow,
Through suff'rings and trials and care,
And when you get safely to glory,
You'll meet, yes, you'll meet us all there!
O say, shall we meet, etc.

"**W**HEN one asked him whence he was, and whither he was going. 'I am come from the City of Destruction,' said *Christian*, 'and am going to Mount Zion.' 'What is your name, Pilgrim?' 'My name is now *Christian*, but my name at the first was *Graceless*.' 'But what moved you at first to betake yourself to a Pilgrim's life?' 'I was driven out of my Native Country by a dreadful sound that was in mine ears, that unavoidable destruction did attend me, if I abode in that place where I was.' 'Do you not think sometimes of the country from whence you came?' 'Yes, but with shame and detestation; but now I desire a better country, that is an Heavenly.' 'And what is it that makes you so desirous to go to Mount Zion?' 'Why, there I hope to see Him *alive* that did hang *dead* on the Cross; there, they say, there is no death; and there I shall dwell with such Company as I like best. I love Him because I was redeemed by Him, and I am weary of my inward sickness; I would fain be where I shall die no more, and with the Company that shall continually cry, *Holy, Holy, Holy!*'"

Guide Us, Savior.

"He will guide you into all truth."

10

8th P. M.

1. God has said, "For - ev - er bless - ed Those who seek me in their youth;
2. Be our strength, for we are weakness; Be our wis - dom and our guide;

They shall find the path of wis - dom, And the nar - row way of truth."
May we walk in love and meek - ness, Near - er to our Sav - ior's side.

Guide us, Sav - ior, Guide us, Sav - ior, In the nar - row way of truth; Guide us,
Naught can harm us, Naught can harm us, While we thus in thee a - bide; Naught can

Repeat. ad lib., pp.

Sav - ior, Guide us, Sav - ior, In the nar - row way of truth.
harm us, Naught can harm us, While we thus in thee a - bide.

AY thy watchful angels hover
Round us, when there's evil near;
May we hide beneath the cover
Of thy wings, in time of fear;
And in sorrow,
And in sorrow,
Comfort our sad hearts, and cheer.

AND when death at last o'ertakes us,
And we sink beneath his might,
May that blessed morn awake us,
Safe in yonder realms of light;
There forever,
There forever,
Chant thy praise with angels bright.

'THEN was Christian met by one Worldly
Wiseman, who began sorely to tempt him
to turn out of the way, saying, There is not
a more dangerous and troublesome way in
the world, than that unto which *Evangelist*
has directed thee. Thou hast met with
something (as I perceive) already: for I
perceive the dirt of the Slough of *Despond*
is upon thee; but that Slough is only the
beginning of sorrows that do attend those
that go on in that way: Hear me, I am
older than thou; thou art like to meet



with, in the way which thou goest. Weari-
someness, Painfulness, Hunger, Perils,
Sword, Lions, Dragons, Darkness, and in
a word, Death, and what not! These
things are certainly true, having been con-
firmed by many testimonies. So *Christian*
turned out of his way. But, behold, when
he had got but a little way, he found the
road so hard and so steep, that he stood
still and wot not what to do, and did quake
for fear. And with that he saw *Evangelist*
coming to meet him."

The Gate and the Way.

"Strive to enter in at the strait gate, for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able."

11

1. Strive to en - ter at the gate, Following those who've gone be - fore;

Pil - grims, poor and des - o - late, Now their work is o'er.

Now they rest, no more to stray, Nev - er more to weep and wait;

See their tracks upon the way, Fol - low to the gate, O! fol - low to the gate.

STRIVE to enter at the gate,
Casting every burden down;
'Tis but changing poor estate
For a heavenly crown.
Few there be upon the way,
Not for friends or kindred wait;
While upon the waste they stray,
Christ may shut the gate.

STRIVE to enter in to-day;
Almost now we hear the voice
At the limit of the way
Bidding us rejoice,
Every step the anthem swells—
Can we falter, can we wait?
Yonder, where the Savior dwells,
Enter at the gate.

"AND *Evangelist* said, What doest thou here, *Christian*? Art not thou the man that I found crying without the walls of the City of Destruction? Did I not direct thee the way of the little Wicket-gate? How is it thou art so quickly turned aside? For thou art now out of the way. Thy sin is very great, for by it thou hast committed two evils: thou hast forsaken the way that is good, to tread in forbidden paths. Yet will the man at the gate receive thee, for he has good-will for men; only, said he, take heed that thou turn not aside again,



lest thou perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. For the Lord says, *Strive to enter in at the strait gate, the gate to which I sent thee; for strait is the gate that leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.* From this little Wicket-gate, and from the way thereto, hath this wicked *Worldly Wiseman* turned thee, to the bringing of thee almost to destruction; hate therefore his turning thee out of the way, and abhor thyself for hearkening unto him."

Jesus Alone Can Save.

"Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ."

12

Not too fast.

E. M.

1 God's ho - ly law trans - gressed, Speaks noth - ing but de - spair;
2. Not all our groans and tears, Nor works which we have done,

3. Re - lief a - lone is found In Je - sus' pre - cious blood;
4. This is sal - va - tion's source, And all our hopes a - rise

Convinced of guilt, with grief op - pressed, We find no com - fort there.
Nor vows, nor prom - i - ses, nor prayers, Can e'er for sin a - tone.

'Tis this that heals the mor - tal wound, And rec - on - ciles to God.
From Him, who, hang - ing on the cross, A spot - less vic - tim dies.

13 *Diligence and Watchfulness.*

- A** CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill—
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

14 *Horrors of the Second Death.*

- W**HERE shall rest be found—
Rest for the weary soul?
'T were vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!
- 5 Thou God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun;
Lest we be banished from thy face,
For evermore undone.

"**H**IS *Worldly Wiseman* bid me with speed get rid of my Burden; and I told him 'twas ease that I sought. And, said I, I am therefore going to yonder Gate, to receive further direction how I may get to the place of deliverance. So he said that he would show me a better way, and short, not so attended with difficulties as the way that you set before me; which way, said he, will direct thee to a Gentleman's house that hath skill to take off these Burdens: So I believed him, and turned out of the way, if haply I might be soon eased of my Burden. But when I came to this place, and beheld things as they are, I stopped for fear of danger. Then said *Evangelist*, Believe me, there is nothing in all this noise, that thou hast heard of this sottish man, but a design to beguile thee of thy Salvation, by turning thee from the way in which I had set thee."

Plea for Mercy.

15

Thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

5th P. M.

*Moderato Legato.**Staccato.*

1. Depth of mer-cy, can there be, Mer-cy still re-served for me? }
 Can my God his wrath for - bear, Me, the chief of sinners spare? } God is love, I

2. I have long withstood his grace, Long provoked him to his face; }
 Would not hearken to his calls; Grieved him by a thousand falls. } God is love, I

*Smoothly.**Repeat pp.*

know, I feel; Jesus weeps and loves me still; Je - sus weeps, He weeps and loves me still.

NOW incline me to repent;
 Let me now my sins lament!
 Now my foul revolt deplore,
 Weep, believe, and sin no more.
 God is love, etc.

HERE for me the Savior stands;
 Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands;
 God is love, I know, I feel;
 Jesus weeps, and loves me still.
 God is love, etc.

Jesus Waits for Thee.

"Ye would not come to me that ye might have life."

16

Tenderly.

5, 6, 5, 6.

1. Come, come to Jesus! He waits to welcome thee, O Wand'rer! eagerly; Come, come to Jesus!
 2. Come, come to Jesus! He waits to ransom thee, O Slave! e-ter-nal-ly; Come, come to Jesus!
 3. Come, come to Jesus! He waits to lighten thee, O Burdened! graciously; Come, come to Jesus!

4. Come, come to Jesus! He waits to give to thee, O Blind! a vision free; Come, come to Jesus!
 5. Come, come to Jesus! He waits to shelter thee, O Weary! bless-ed - ly; Come, come to Jesus!
 6. Come, come to Jesus! He waits to carry thee, O Lamb! so loving-ly; Come, come to Jesus!

WHEN said *Evangelist*, Stand still a little, that I may show thee the words of God. So he stood trembling. Then said *Evangelist*, See that ye refuse not him that speaketh; for if they escaped not who refused him that spake on Earth, much more shall not we escape, if we turn away from him that speaketh from Heaven. He said moreover, Now the just shall live by faith: but if any man draws back my soul shall have no pleasure in him. He also did thus apply them: Thou art the man that art running into this misery; thou hast begun to reject the counsel of the Most High, and to draw back thy foot from the way of peace, even almost to the hazarding of thy perdition. Then *Christian* fell down at his feet as dead, crying, *Lord, be merciful to me a sinner. Woe is me, for I am undone.* At the sight of which, *Evangelist* caught him by the right hand, saying, All manner of sin and blasphemies shall be forgiven unto men: be not faithless, but believing. Now *Christian* was walking solitary by himself, and in process of time met *Evangelist* again."

Cross and Crown.

"They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which can not be removed, but abideth forever."

17

L. M.

1. While pilgrims on our journey here, We oft may faint and wea-ry be; }
But soon our long-ing, waiting eyes, The cit-y that we seek shall see. }

Unison.

And man-sions bright are wait-ing, where We all shall rest when

Refrain.

we get there; When we get there, when we get there, We

Ritard.

all shall rest when we get there, We all shall rest when we get there.

A DESERT wide before us lies,
But when its barren sands are passed,
Beyond the Jordan we shall see
The Canaan that we love, at last.
Its fields of fadeless green, its flowers,
If faithful, shall at last be ours;
When we get there, when we get there,
How sweet our rest when we get there.

HERE we must bear the cross, and in
The path our Master trod pursue,
And 'mid reproach and shame still keep
His bright example in our view.
When we get there we shall lay down
The cross and wear a glorious crown;
When we get there, when we get there,
How bright our crown when we get there.

"RIGHT glad am I, said *Evangelist*, not that you have met with trials, but that you have been victors: and for that you have continued in the way to this very day. I say, right glad am I of this thing, and that for mine own sake and yours: I have sowed and you have reaped; and the day is coming when both he that sowed and they that reaped shall rejoice together; that is, if you hold out, in by due time you shall reap, if you faint not. The Crown

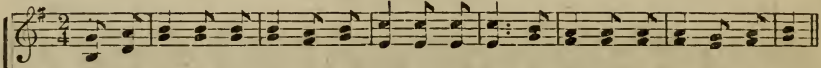


is before you, and it is an incorruptible one; so run that you may obtain it. Some there be that set out for this Crown, and after they have gone far for it, another comes in and takes it from them; hold fast therefore that you have, let no man take your Crown. Let the Kingdom be always before you, and believe steadfastly concerning things that are invisible. Set your faces like flint: you have all power in Heaven and Earth on your side."

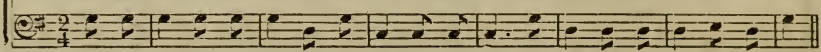
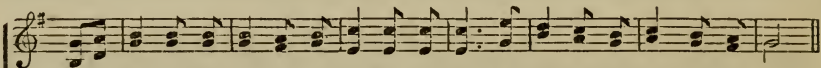
Our Savior's Command.

"Knock and it shall be opened unto you."

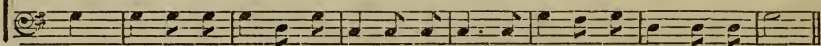
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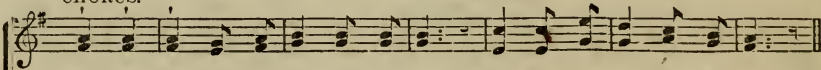
1. O'er the portals of mer-cy these words are inscribed, And written in let-ters of gold;
2. O, ye wea-ry, draw nigh, 't is the place of re- pose; Ye footsore your journeynings cease;
3. All ye mourners, be- liev-ing, in con-fi-dance come; Ye des-o-late, haste to look up;

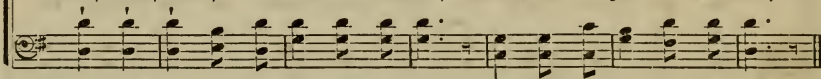
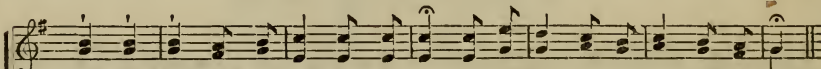
The way-far-ing man may be-hold them a - far, And knock at the hea- ven- ly fold.
Ye toil-worn with la- bor, new vig- or put on, And knock at the port- als of peace.
Ye troubled in heart be resigned to his word, And knock at the port- als of hope.



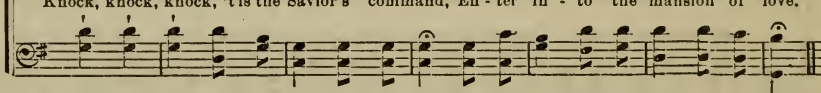
CHORUS.



Knock, knock, knock, 't is the Savior's command, Knock at the port- als a - bove;

Knock, knock, knock, 't is the Savior's command, En- ter in - to the man-sion of love.



AND ye sinners, O come! there's a palace for you,
Prepared by the Builder above;
Approach with your burden, in meekness sub-
mit,
And knock at the portals of love.
Knock, knock, knock, 't is the Savior's com-
mand,
Knock at the portals above, etc.

THEY'RE all waiting within, and the feast is
prepared,
What folly to tarry and wait!
Let every one come in obedient haste,
And knock at the heavenly gate.
Knock, knock, knock, 't is the Savior's com-
mand,
Knock at the heavenly gate, etc.

"THEN said *Evangelist*, pointing with his finger over a very wide field, Do you see yonder *Wicket-gate*? The Man said, No. Then said the other, Do you see yonder *Shining Light*? He said, I think I do. Then said *Evangelist*, Keep that Light in your eye, and go up directly thereto: so shalt thou see the Gate; at which, when thou knockest, it shall be told thee what thou shalt do. So in process of time *Christian* got up to the Gate. Now over the Gate there was written, *Knock and it shall*



be opened unto you. He knocked therefore more than once or twice, saying, Here is a poor burdened Sinner. I came from the City of *Destruction*, but am going to Mount *Zion*, that I may be delivered from the wrath to come. I would therefore, Sir, since I am informed that by this Gate is the way thither, know if you are willing to let me in. Then said he that kept the Gate, I am willing with all my heart; and with that he opened the Gate.

Do not Stray.

"There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."

19

1. Cease, my soul, thy stray - ings! Have they brought thee peace?
 2. Thou hast found thy cen - ter, There, my soul a - bide:
 3. Thou hast reached thy dwell - ing, Safe, sure an - chor - age,

Come, no more de - lay - ings, Cease thy wand' - rings, cease.
 Nev - er more ad - ven - ture Now to swerve a - side.
 From the peril - ous swell - ing Of the tem - pest's rage.

These van - i - ties how vain! Wan - der not a - gain.

TRANQUIL hours now greet thee
 In thy calm abode;
 Gracious looks now meet thee
 From thy loving God.
 These vanities how vain!
 Wander not again.

PERCE these mists that blind thee;
 Press to yonder prize;
 Break the bonds that bind thee:
 Rise, my soul, arise!
 These vanities how vain!
 Wander not again.

"THOU are welcome here, *Christian*, though you have wandered from the right way. We make no objections against any; notwithstanding all that they have done before they come hither, they in no wise are cast out; and therefore, good *Christian*, bome a little way with me, and I will teach thee about the way thou must go. Look before thee: dost thou see this narrow way? That is the way thou must go; it was cast up by the Patriarchs, Prophets, Christ and his Apostles; and it is as straight as a rule can make it. This is the way thou must go. But said *Christian*, are there no turnings nor windings, by which a stranger may lose the way? Yes, there are many ways bear down upon and lead away from it, and they are crooked and wide. But thou mayest easily distinguish the right from the wrong, the right only being straight and narrow. *Walk thou in the right.*"

Help, or I Perish.

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

20

6th P. M.

1. By thy birth, and by thy tears; By thy hu - man griefs and fears;
2. By the ten - der - ness that wept O'er the grave where Laz'rus slept;

By thy con - flict in the hour Of the sub - tle tempter's power -
By the bit - ter tears that flowed O - ver Sa - lem's lost a - bode -

Sav - ior, look with pity - ing eye; Sav - ior, help me, or I die.

Sav - ior, help me, Sav - ior, help me, Sav - ior, help me, or I die.

By thy lonely hour of prayer;
By the fearful conflict there;
By thy cross and dying cries;
By thy one great sacrifice—
Savior, look with pitying eye;
Savior, help me, or I die.
Savior, help me, etc.

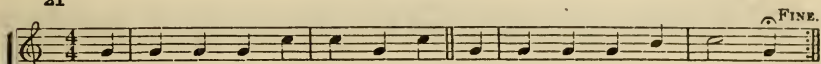
By thy triumph o'er the grave;
By thy power the lost to save;
By thy high, majestic throne;
By the empire all thine own—
Savior, look with pitying eye;
Savior, help me, or I die.
Savior, help me, etc.

"NOW I saw as he went by the way, that he was, as he was wont, reading in his Book, and greatly distressed in his mind; and as he read, he burst out, as he had done before, crying, *What shall I do to be saved?* And I saw in my Dream, that the highway up which *Christian* was to go was fenced on either side with a Wall and that Wall is called *Salvation*. Up this way therefore did burdened *Christian* run, but not without great difficulty, because of the load on his back. He ran thus till he came to a place somewhat ascending, and upon that place stood a Cross, and a little below in the bottom, a Sepulcher. So I saw in my Dream, that just as *Christian* came up with the Cross, his Burden loosed from off his shoulders, and fell from off his back, and began to tumble, and so continued to do, till it came to the mouth of the Sepulcher, where it fell in and I saw it no more."

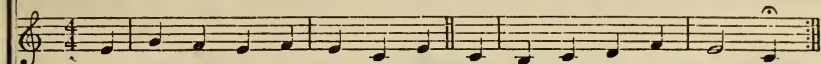
I've Found Abiding Rest.

"I write unto you, little children, because your sins are forgiven you for his name's sake."

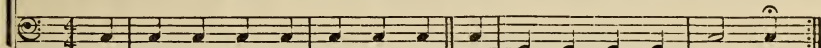
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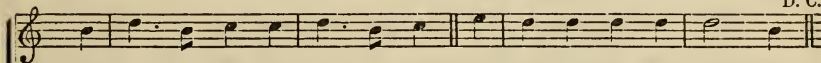
1. I now have found a - bid - ing rest For which I long was sigh - ing, }
 Now, on my Sav - ior's faith - ful breast My wea - ry head is ly - ing; }
 D. C. I - now am safe, by Je - sus' power, From all that else would harm me.



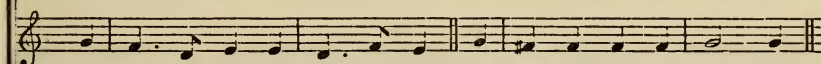
2. He whis - pers me— "I'm whol - ly thine, And thou art mine for - ev - er; }
 Henceforth all fear and doubt re - sign, Con - fid - ing in my fa - vor! }
 D. C. I'll fill thy spir - it with my joy, The pledge of end - less pleas - ures."



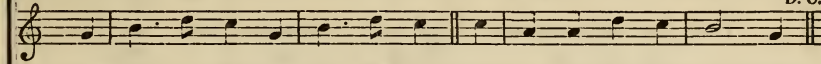
D. C.



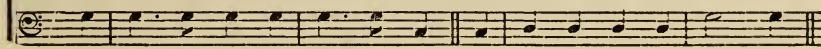
This is the place where sin no more, And death and hell a - larm me;



D. C.



Thy ev' - ry want shall find sup - ply From my ex - haust - less treas - ures;



FROM Jesus and his love, who now,
 By terrors to divide me,
 My great and many sins would show!
 His wounds from vengeance hide me:
 My sins are great—I'll not despair,
 Though conscience, too, arraigns me,
 Nor doubt my Savior's watchful care—
 His arms of love sustains me.

THANK thee, God's beloved Son,
 Thy boundless grace adoring,
 Which brought thee from thy glorious throne,
 Our peace with God restoring:
 O make my heart a shrine, where peace
 Shall keep her constant dwelling!
 Where grateful praise shall never cease,
 Abroad thy glories telling.

"THEN was Christian glad and lightsome,
 and said with a merry heart, *He hath given me rest by his sorrow, and life by his death.*
 Then I stood still awhile to look and wonder;
 for it was very surprising to him that the sight of the Cross should thus ease him of his Burden. He looked, therefore, and looked again, even till the springs that were in his head sent the waters down his cheeks. Now as he stood looking and



weeping, behold three Shining Ones came to him and saluted him with *Peace be to thee*; so the first said to him, *Thy sins be forgiven*: the second stript him of his Rags, and clothed him with Change of Raiment: the third also set a mark in his forehead, and gave him a Roll with a Seal upon it, which he bid him look on as he ran, and that he should give it in at the Celestial Gate. So he went on his way."

O God, Keep Me.

"Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary, the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour."

Slowly.

1. O, Lamb of God, still keep me Near to thy wound-ed side;

'Tis on - ly then in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.

What foes and snares sur - round me! What doubts and fears with - in!

The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean.

IS only in thee hiding
I feel my life secure—
Only in thee abiding
The conflict can endure.
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

SOON shall my eyes behold thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all thy power and grace.
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all thy saints above.

"Now before he had gone far, he entered into a very narrow passage, which was about a furlong off of the Porter's lodge, and which led to the Palace called *Beautiful*; and looking very narrowly as he went, he espied two Lions in the way. The Lions were chained, but he saw not the chains. Then he was afraid, and thought to go back, for he thought nothing but death was before him; But the Porter at the lodge, whose name is *Watchful*, perceiving that *Christian* made a halt as if he would



go back, cried unto him, saying, Is thy strength so small? Fear not the Lions, for they are chained, and are placed there for the trial of faith where it is, and for the discovery of those that have none. Keep in the midst of the Path, and no hurt shall come unto thee. Then I saw that he went on, trembling for fear of the Lions, but taking good heed to the directions of the Porter; he heard them roar, but they did him no harm."

Buckle on the Armor.

"And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the spirit, which is the word of God."

23

S. M. D.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on, Strong

in the strength which God sup - plies Through his o - ter - nal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y power, Who
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y

in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.
power, Who in the strength, etc.

STAND then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

LEAVE no unguarded place—
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole:
Indissolubly joined,
To battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ your Head.

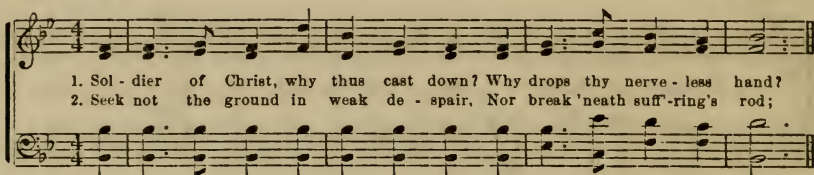
"**W**HEN the Interpreter took him and led him up toward the door of the Palace; and behold, at the door stood a great company of men, as desirous to go in, but durst not. In the doorway stood also many men in armor to keep it, being resolved to do the men that would enter what hurt and mischief they could. At last, when every man started back for fear of the armed men, *Christian* saw a man of a very stout countenance come up to the man that sat there to write, saying, *Set down my name, Sir: the which when he had done, he saw the man draw his Sword, and put an Helmet upon his head, and rush toward the door upon the armed men, who laid upon him with deadly force. So after he had received and given many wounds to those that attempted to keep him out, he cut his way through them all, and pressed forward into the Palace. And those that were within said, Come in, Come in! Eternal Glory thou shalt win.*"

The Morning Star.

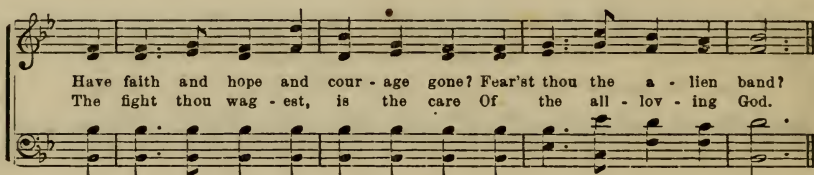
"We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed: we are perplexed, but not in despair."

24

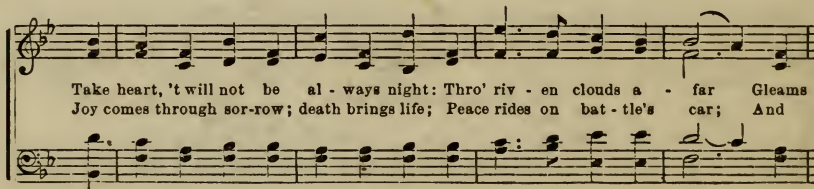
C. M. D.



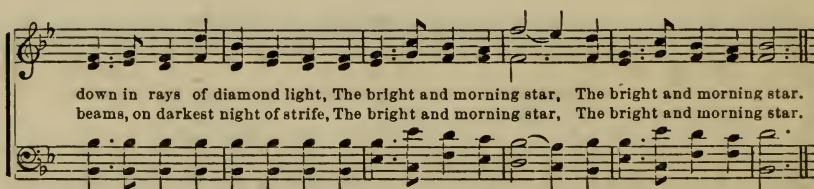
1. Sol-dier of Christ, why thus cast down? Why drops thy nerve-less hand?
2. Seek not the ground in weak de-spair, Nor break 'neath suff-ring's rod;



Have faith and hope and cour-age gone? Fear'st thou the a-lien band?
The fight thou wag-est, is the care Of the all-lov-ing God.



Take heart, 't will not be al-ways night: Thro' riv-en clouds a-far Gleams
Joy comes through sor-row; death brings life; Peace rides on bat-tle's car; And



down in rays of diamond light, The bright and morning star, The bright and morning star.
beams, on darkest night of strife, The bright and morning star, The bright and morning star.

PRESS on the foe! God rules the years,
Wrong shall not triumph long;
Expectant Faith already hears
Truth's glad, victorious song.
The nations soon shall own their King,
The wise from near and far,
Once more to him their offerings bring—
The bright and morning star!

WHEN fear not, Christian, for the right!
Nor falter 'mid the fray;
For truth is victor: error's night
Flies from the coming day.
Thine eye, through dust and tears, may see
On heaven's broad scroll afar,
The promise sure: "I'll give to thee
The bright and morning star!"

"THEN was Christian led into a very dark room, where there sat a Man in an Iron Cage. Now the Man, to look on, seemed very sad; he sat with his eyes looking down to the ground, his hands folded together; and he sighed as if he would break his heart. Then said Christian, *What means this?* The Man said, I am what I was not once. I was once a fair and flourishing professor, both in mine own eyes, and also in the eyes of others; I once was, as I thought, fair for the Celestial City, and had then even joy at the thoughts that I



should get thither. I am now a man of *Despair*, and am shut up in it, as in this Iron Cage. I can not get out; *O now* I can not. I left off to watch and be sober; I laid the reins on the neck of my lusts; I sinned against the light of the Word and the goodness of God; I have grieved the Spirit, and he is gone; I have provoked God to anger, and he has left me. Then said the *Interpreter* to Christian, Let this man's misery be remembered by thee, and be an everlasting caution to thee."

My Beautiful Home Above.

"God hath set the land before thee, go up and possess it."

25

1. O, how my spir - it longs for thee, Beauti - ful home a - bove! Where I may rest from

sorrow free, Beautiful home a - bove! Within the golden gates of light, Arrayed in garments

CHORUS.

pure and white, I'll walk with angels fair and bright, In my home above. Beautiful home a -

bove, Beautiful home above—O, come and take me, Savior come; I love my beautiful home.

reach thee safe I daily pray,
 Beautiful home above!
 And travel in the toilsome way,
 Beautiful home above!
 My weary feet are bruised and sore,
 But Jesus' feet were bruised before,
 To bring me to the open door
 Of my home above,
 Beautiful home, etc.

Y shining walls by faith I see,
 Beautiful home above!
 The mansions fair prepared for me,
 Beautiful home above!
 O let me keep my longing eyes,
 Intently fixed upon the prize,
 Till angels bear me to the skies,
 In my home above,
 Beautiful home, etc.

"THEN I saw in my Dream, that on the
 morrow, when the morning was up, they
 had him to the top of the House, and bid
 him look South; so he did: and behold at
 a great distance he saw a most pleasant
 Mountainous Country, beautified with
 Woods, Vineyards, Fruits of all sorts,
 Flowers also, with Springs and Fountains,

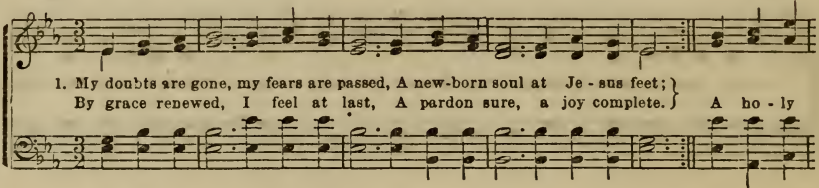


very delectable to behold. Then he asked
 the name of the Country: They said it was
Immannel's Land; and it is as common,
 said they, as this *Hill* is, to and for all the
 Pilgrims. And when thou comest there,
 from thence, said they, thou mayest see to
 the gate of the Celestial City, as the Shep-
 herds that live there will make appear."

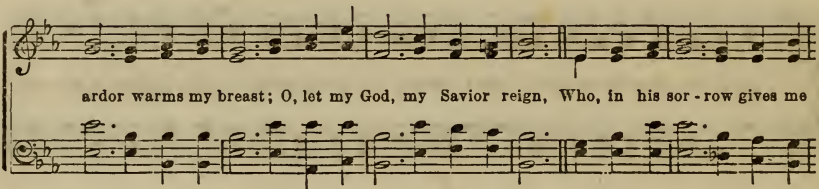
I am Redeemed.

"Who is a God like unto thee, who pardoneth iniquity."

26

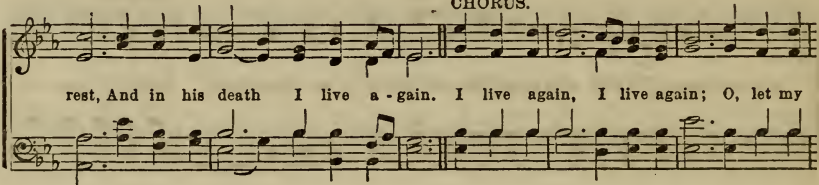


1. My doubts are gone, my fears are passed, A new-born soul at Je-sus feet; }
By grace renewed, I feel at last, A pardon sure, a joy complete. } A ho-ly

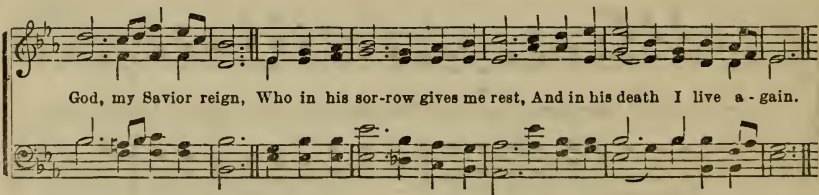


ardor warms my breast; O, let my God, my Savior reign, Who, in his sor-row gives me

CHORUS.



rest, And in his death I live a-gain. I live again, I live again; O, let my



God, my Savior reign, Who in his sor-row gives me rest, And in his death I live a-gain.

A CHILD of God, an heir of heaven,
Though highest hopes my bosom swell,
The rapture of a soul forgiven,
No tongue can sing, nor language tell.
A sacred love inspires my breast;
O, let my God, my Savior reign,
Who in his sorrow gives me rest,
And in his death I live again.
I live again, etc.

'LL sing the glory of his name,
Who bids the storm of trouble cease,
Who doth my wandering feet reclaim,
And keeps my soul in perfect peace.
Transporting thought, divinely blest,
With him to rise, with him to reign,
Who in his sorrow gives me rest,
And in his death I live again.
I live again, etc.

"**T**HEN in the evening they talked together, and *Christia*, told them whence he had come and whither he was going, and he said, As I went but a little farther, I saw one, as I thought in my mind, hang bleeding upon the Tree; and the very sight of him made my burden fall off my back, (for I groaned under a very heavy burden,) but then it fell down from off me. 'Twas a strange thing to me, for I never saw such



a thing before; yea, and while I stood looking up (for then I could not forbear looking) three Shining Ones came to me. One of them testified that my sins were forgiven me; another stript me of my Rags, and gave me this brodered Coat; and the third set the Mark which you see in my forehead, and gave me this sealed Roll: and with that he plucked it out of his bosom."

Battling for the Lord.

"I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day; the night cometh, when no man can work."

27

SOLO.

CHORUS.

SOLO.

1. We've list - ed in a ho - ly war, Battling for the Lord! E - ter - nal life, e -
 2. Un - der our Captain, Je - sus Christ, Battling for the Lord! We've list - ed for this
 3. We'll fight a - gainst the powers of sin, Battling for the Lord! In fa - vor of our

CHORUS.

FULL CHORUS.

ter - nal joy, Battling for the Lord! We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll
 mor - tal life, Battling for the Lord! We'll work, etc.
 heavenly King, Battling for the Lord! We'll work, etc.

work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, And then we'll rest at home.

CODA FOR THE LAST VERSE.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Pre - pare me, dear Savior, for glo - ry, my home.

AND when our warfare here is o'er
 Battling for the Lord!
 This strife we'll leave, and war no more,
 Battling for the Lord!
 We'll work, etc.

OUR friends and kindred there we'll meet,
 On the heavenly shore!
 And ground our arms at Jesus' feet,
 On the heavenly shore!
 We'll work, etc.

"Now *Christian* bethought himself of setting forward, and they were willing he should: but first, said they, let us go into the Armory: for you have heard in the words of the truth of the Gospel, that you must through many tribulations enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. And again, that in every City bonds and afflictions abide you; and therefore you can not expect that you should go long on your Pilgrimage



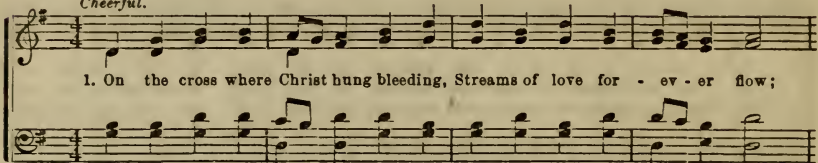
without them, in some sort or other. You have found something of the truth of these testimonies upon you already, and more will follow. So they went into the Armory; and when they came there, they harnesssed him from head to foot with what was of proof, lest perhaps he should meet with assaults in the way. He being therefore thus accoutered, walketh out with his friends to the Gate."

The Living Well.

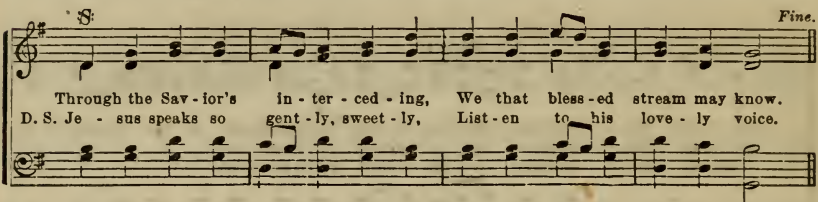
"Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst."

28

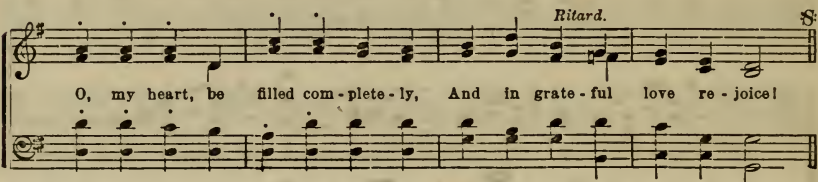
9th P. M.

Cheerful.

1. On the cross where Christ hung bleeding, Streams of love for - ev - er flow;



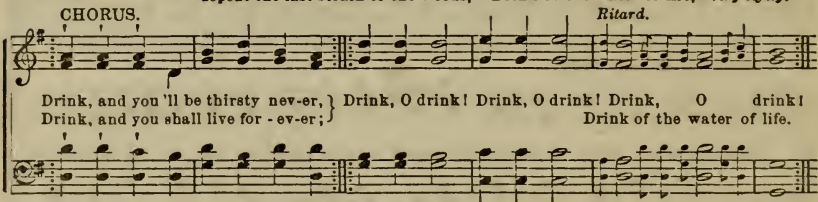
Through the Sav - ior's in - ter - ced - ing, We that bless - ed stream may know.
D. S. Je - sus speaks so gent - ly, sweet - ly, List - en to his love - ly voice.



O, my heart, be filled com - plete - ly, And in grate - ful love re - joice!

CHORUS.

Repeat the last strain to the words, "Drink of the water of life," very softly.



Drink, and you 'll be thirsty nev - er, } Drink, O drink! Drink, O drink! Drink, O drink!
Drink, and you shall live for - ev - er; } Drink of the water of life.

HOUGH our way is often dreary,
And in gloom the sky is clad;
Though the steps grow faint and weary,
And the heart is sick and sad;
There's a well of living pleasure,
Every night and morning too,
Flowing in exhaustless measure,
Ever blessing, ever new.
Drink, and you 'll, etc.

WE may ever have that fountain,
Welling with exhaustless flow,
In the valley, on the mountain,
Wheresoe'er our steps may go.
As we drink, a holy beauty
Fills our souls, so washed and blest,
And our hands grow strong for duty,
And our weary hearts find rest.
Drink, and you 'll, etc.

"I BEHELD then, that they all went on till they came to the foot of the Hill Difficulty, at the bottom of which was a Spring which is called the Well of Living Water. There was also in the same place two other ways besides that which came straight from the Gate; one turned to the left hand, and the other to the right at the bottom of the Hill; but the narrow way lay right up the Hill, and the name of the one going up

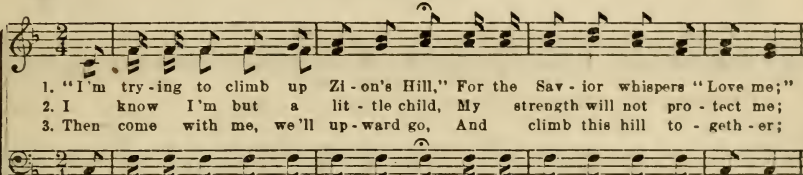


the side of the Hill is called Difficulty. Christian now went to the Spring, and drank thereof to refresh himself, and then began to go up the Hill. Now about the midway to the top of the Hill was a pleasant Arbor, made by the Lord of the Hill for the refreshing of weary travelers; thither therefore Christian got, where also he sat down to rest him."

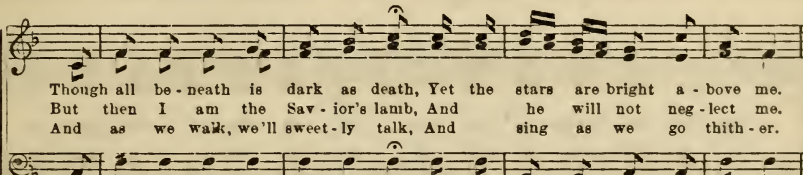
Climbing up Zion's Hill.

"They shall mount up with wings as eagles, and they shall walk and not faint."

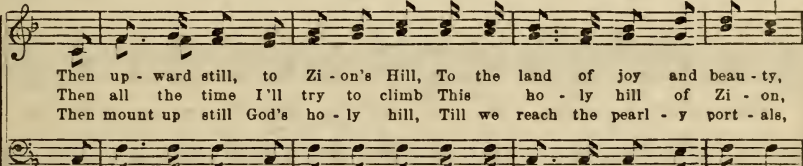
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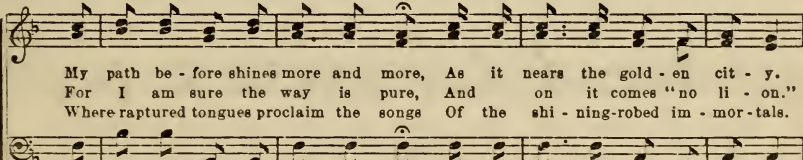
1. "I'm try-ing to climb up Zi-on's Hill," For the Sav-ior whispers "Love me;"
 2. I know I'm but a lit-tle child, My strength will not pro-ject me;
 3. Then come with me, we'll up-ward go, And climb this hill to-geth-er;



Though all be-neath is dark as death, Yet the stars are bright a-bove me.
 But then I am the Sav-ior's lamb, And he will not neg-lect me.
 And as we walk, we'll sweet-ly talk, And sing as we go thith-er.

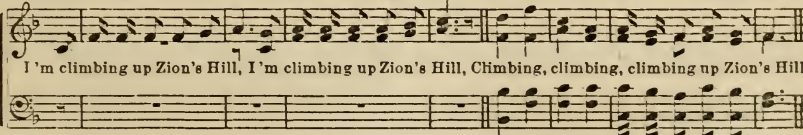


Then up-ward still, to Zi-on's Hill, To the land of joy and beau-ty,
 Then all the time I'll try to climb This ho-ly hill of Zi-on,
 Then mount up still God's ho-ly hill, Till we reach the pearl-y port-als,



My path be-fore shines more and more, As it nears the gold-en cit-y.
 For I am sure the way is pure, And on it comes "no li-on."
 Where raptured tongues proclaim the songs Of the shi-ning-robed im-mor-tals.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS. DUET, OR 2d SEMI-CHORUS. FULL CHORUS. Repeat Chorus.



I'm climbing up Zion's Hill, I'm climbing up Zion's Hill, Climbing, climbing, climbing up Zion's Hill.

"I LOOKED then after *Christian* to see him go up the Hill, where I perceived he fell from running to going, and from going to clambering upon his hands and knees, because of the steepness of the place. Now when he was got up to the top of the Hill, there came two men running against him again: to whom *Christian* said, Sirs, what's the matter you run the wrong way? *Timorous* answered that they were going to the City of Zion, and had got up that difficult place, but, said he, the farther we go, the more danger we meet with. Yes, said *Mis-*



trust, for just before us lie a couple of Lions in the way, (whether sleeping or waking we know not,) and we could not think, if we came in reach, but they would presently pull us in pieces. Then said *Christian*, If I go back to mine own country, that is prepared for Fire and Brimstone. If I can get to the Celestial City I am sure to be in safety there. I must venture: To go back is nothing but death; to go forward is fear of death, but life everlasting beyond it. I will yet go forward."

Valley of Humiliation.

"And he shall save the humble person."

30

27th P. M.

1. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stay, O, give me sub-

mis - sion and strength as my day; In all my af - fic - tions to

thee would I come, Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous

home, Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.

WHAT'ER thou deniest, O, give me thy grace,
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of thy
face;

Endue me with patience to wait at thy throne,
And find, even now, a sweet foretaste of home.

LONG, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine;
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine;
And in thy dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise thee at home.

"THEN *Christian* began to go forward; but *Discretion*, *Piety*, *Charity*, and *Prudence* would accompany him down to the foot of the Hill. So they went on together, reiterating their former discourses, till they came to go down the Hill. Then said *Christian*, As it was difficult coming up, so it is dangerous going down. Yes, said *Prudence*, so it is, for it is a hard matter for a man to go down into the Valley of Humiliation, as thou art now, and to catch no slip by the way; therefore, said they, are



we come out to accompany thee down the Hill. So he began to go down, but very warily; yet he caught a slip or two. Then I saw in my Dream that these good Companions, when *Christian* had gone down to the bottom of the Hill, and was weak and sorrowful in the depth of the Valley, gave him a loaf of Bread, a bottle of Wine, and a cluster of Raisins; and then he went on his way, but having many sore conflicts in this Valley of Humiliation."

I'm Talking in the Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the Shadow of Death, I will fear no evil."

31

1. I'm walking in the shadow, How lone-ly is my way; The night has gathered o'er me,
2. I'm walking in the shadow, But whither does it lead? My Father, deign to help me,

Nor left one cheering ray. No guiding star to light me A-long this dreary vale;
Thy gen-tle hand I need. I dare not ven-ture onward, Nor would I turn a-side;

Refrain, very softly.

My steps are weak and trembling, I feel my courage fail. I'm walking in the shadow,
Thou only canst direct me, My Shepherd and my Guide. I'm walking, etc.

Of darkness, gloom, and woe; Be with me, O my Savior, And show me where to go.

I'm walking in the shadow,
But hark! methinks I hear
The voice of one before me,
That tells a friend is near.
A Pilgrim in the valley,
And yet he fears no ill,
For God the Lord is with him,
His staff a comfort still.
I'm walking, etc.

I'm walking in the shadow,
But lo! the morning breaks,
And with its glad return,
My hope renewed awakes.
The Lord from every danger
Has cleared my tangled way;
He brought deep terrors from darkness,
And turned my night to day.
I'm walking etc.

"WHEN Christian had traveled in this disconsolate condition some considerable time, he thought he heard the voice of man, as going before him, saying, *Though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, I will fear no ill, for thou art with me.* Then was he glad, because he gathered from thence that some who feared God were in this Valley as well as himself, and because he perceived that God was with them, though in that dark and dismal state. So he went on, and called to him that was be-



fore; but he knew what to answer, for that he also thought himself to be alone. And by and by the day broke; then said Christian, *He hath turned the Shadow of Death into morning.* So he saw by the light of the day what hazards he had gone through in the dark; the Ditch that was on the one hand, and the Quag that was on the other. These things were discovered to him according to that which is written, *He discovereth deep things out of darkness, and bringeth out to light the Shadow of Death.*"

The Guiding Hand.

"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

32

*With simplicity.**Response.*

1. Is this the way, my Fath - er? 'Tis, my child;
 2. But en - e - mies are round; Yes, child, I know,
 3. My Fa - ther, it is dark; Child, take my hand,

Thou must pass through this tangled, dreary wild, If thou wouldst reach the cit - y un - de - filed,
 That where thou least expectst thou'lt find a foe; But victor shalt thou prove | o'er all be - low,
 Cling close to me, I'll lead thee through the land; Trust my all-seeing care, | so shalt thou stand

Thy peace - ful home a - bove, Thy peace - ful home a - bove.
 On - ly seek strength a - bove, On - ly seek strength a - bove.
 Midst glo - ry bright a - bove, Midst glo - ry bright a - bove.

MY footsteps seem to slide.
Response—Child, only raise
 Thine eyes to me, then in these slippery ways
 I will hold up thy goings;
 And thou shalt praise
 Me for each step above,
 Me for each step above.

FATHER, I am weary!
Response—Child, lean thine head
 Upon my breast; it was my love that spread
 Thy rugged path; hope on,
 Till I have said:
 Rest, rest, forever rest,
 Rest, rest, forever rest.

N. B.—The *response* and *chant* should be sung as an *echo*, or from another room or gallery, just so as to be distinctly heard.

"SAW then in my dream, that the pathway here was exceeding narrow, and therefore good Christian was the more put to it, for when he sought in the dark to shun the ditch on the one hand, he was ready to slip into the mire on the other. Thus he went on, and I heard him here sigh bitterly; for besides the dangers mentioned above, the pathway was here so dark, that oftentimes when he lift up his foot to set forward, he knew not where, or upon what he should set it next. So he cried in my hearing—'O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul!'"

God of Mercy.

"Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord."

33

Andante.

9th P. M.

1 From the depths, O, God of mer - cy! Up to
2 Through the aw - ful shade of dark - ness, Cir - cling

thee I sent my cry; Thou didst bend thine
round thy match - less form, Thou didst make the

ear in pit - y, Thou didst hear me from on
wind to guide me, Thou didst ride up - on the

high, Thou didst hear me from on high.
storm, Thou didst ride up - on the storm.

FROM the depths thy hand hath brought me
To a bright and living way;
Crowned my head with richest blessing,
Turned my darkness into day.

SAFELY on the "Rock of Ages,"
Still to thee my voice I'll raise;
Thou didst give me joy for sadness,
And for mourning songs of praise.

"NOW morning being come, he looked back, not out of desire to return, but to see, by the light of the day, what hazards he had gone through in the dark. So he saw more perfectly the Ditch that was on the one hand, and the Quag that was on the other; also how narrow the way was which led betwixt them both; also now he saw the Hobgoblins, and Satyrs, and Dragons of the Pit, but all afar off; for after break of day they came not nigh; yet they were discovered unto him, according to that which is written, *He discovereth deep things out of darkness, and bringeth out to light the Shadow of Death.* Now was Christian much affected with his deliverance from all the dangers of his solitary way, and he said, *His candle shineth on my head, and by his light I go through darkness.*"

O, Christian, Awake!

"Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having the breastplate of righteousness."

34

27th P. M.

1. O, Christian, a - wakel for the strife is at hand, With hel - met and
2. What - ev - er thy danger, take heed and be - ware, And turn not thy

shield, and a sword in thy hand; To meet the bold tempt - er, go,
back, for no ar - mor is there; The le - gions of dark - ness, if

fear - less - ly go! And stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.
thou wouldst o'erthrow, Then stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.

SOLO. SEMI-CHORUS. FULL CHORUS. ~

Stand like the brave, Stand like the brave, Stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.

THE cause of thy Master, with vigor defend,
Be watchful, be zealous, and fight to the end;
Wherever he leads thee, go, valiantly go,
And stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.
Stand like the brave, etc.

PRESS on, never doubting, thy Captain is near,
With grace to supply, and with comfort to cheer;
His love, like a stream, in the desert will flow,
Then stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.
Stand like the brave, etc.

"But now in this Valley of Humiliation, poor Christian was hard put to it; for he had gone but a little way, before he espied a foul Fiend coming over the field to meet him; his name is Apollyon. Then did Christian begin to be afraid, and to cast in his mind whether to go back or to stand his ground: But he considered again that he had no Armor for his back, and therefore



thought that to turn the back to him might give him the greater advantage with ease to pierce him with his darts. Therefore he resolved to venture and stand his ground: For, thought he, had I no more in mine eye than the saving of my life, 't would be the best way to stand. So he stood having on the whole armor of God."

Do the Right.

"No man, having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God."

85

9th P. M.

1. Cour - age, bro - ther, do not stum - ble, Though thy path be dark as night;
 2. Let the road be rough and drea - ry, And its end far out of sight,
 3. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning! Per - ish all that fears the light!
 4. Trust no par - ty, sect, or fac - tion; Trust no lead - ers in th; fight:

Rit.

There's a star to guide the hum - ble; "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Foot it brave - ly! strong or wea - ry, "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, "Trust in God, and do the right."
 But in ev - ry word and ac - tion, "Trust in God, and do the right."

Rit.

Do the right, Do the right, "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Do the right, Do the right,

SIMPLE rule, and safest guiding,
 Inward peace, and inward might,
 Star upon our path abiding,
 "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Do the right, etc.

SOME will hate thee, some will love thee,
 Some will fatter, some will slight;
 Cease from man, and look above thee,
 "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Do the right, etc.

"WHEN said Apollyon, Thou knowest for the most part, the Servants of Prince Emanuel come to an ill end, because they are transgressors against me and my ways: and besides, thou countest his service better than mine, whereas he never came yet from the place where he is to deliver any that served him out of our hands; but as for me, how many times, as all the World knows, have I delivered those that have faithfully served me, from him and his, though taken by them. But *Christians* answered, His forbearing at present to deliver them is on purpose to try their love, whether they will cleave to him to the end: and as for the ill end thou sayest they come to, that is most glorious in their account; for, for present deliverance, they do not much expect it, for they stay for their Glory, and then they shall have it, when their Prince comes in his and the Glory of the Angels."

Stand Up for Jesus.

"Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about."

36

Firmly.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey,

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, Ye must not suf - fer loss.
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this his glo - rious day.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,
"Ye that are men now serve him," A - gainst un - num - bered foes;

Till ev' - ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.

STAND up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

"THEN Christian stood face to face with Apollyon. And Apollyon broke out into a grievous rage, saying, I am an enemy to this Prince; I hate his Person, his Laws, and People; I am come out on purpose to withstand thee. Beware what you do, Apollyon, said Christian, for I am in the King's Highway, the way of Holiness, therefore take heed to yourself. Then Apollyon straddled quite over the whole breadth of the way, and threw a flaming dart at his breast, but Christian had a



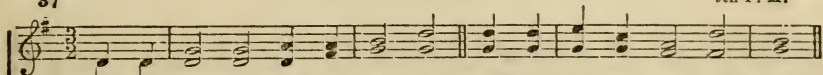
shield in his hand, with which he caught it, and so prevented the danger of that. Then did Christian draw his sword, for he saw it was time to bestir him; and Apollyon as 'twas made at him, throwing darts as thick as hail. But Christian at last gave him a deadly thrust, saying, In all these things we are more than Conquerors, through him that loved us. And with that Apollyon spread forth his Dragon's wings, and sped him away."

He Delibered Me.

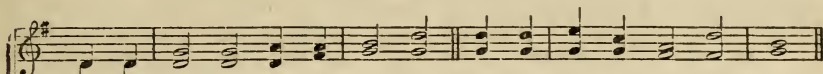
"Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all."

37

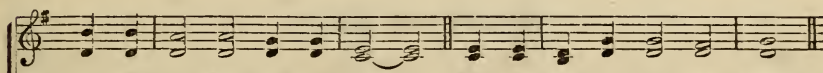
9th P. M.



1. When we pass through yon - der riv - er, When we reach the far - ther shore,
 2. Af - ter war - fare, rest is pleas - ant; O how sweet the pros - ect is!
 3. When we gain the heavenly re - gions, When we touch the heavenly shore -
 4. O, that hope, how bright, how glc - rious! 'Tis his peo - ple's blest re - ward;



There's an end of war for - ev - er, We shall see our foes no more:
 Though we toil and strive at pres - ent, Let us not re - pine at this;
 Bless - ed thought, no hos - tile le - gions Can a - larm or tron - ble more:
 In the Sav - ior's strength vic - to - rious, They at length be - hold their Lord:



All our con - flicts then shall cease, Fol - lowed by e - ter - nal peace.
 Toil and pain and con - flict past, All en - dear re - pose at last.
 Far be - yond the reach of foes, We shall dwell in sweet re - pose.
 In his king - dom they shall rest, In his love be - ful - ly blest.

DISMISSION.

"MY PEACE I LEAVE WITH YOU."

ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 Let us each thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace.
 O refresh us, O refresh us,
 Traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration,
 For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of thy salvation

In our hearts and lives abound;
 May thy presence, may thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
 Us from earth to draw away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey—
 May we, ready, may we, ready,
 Rise and reign in endless day.

"So when the Battle was over, *Christian* said, I will here give thanks to him that hath delivered me out of the mouth of the Lion, to him that did help me against *Apollyon*. And so he did, saying, *Great Beelzebub*, the Captain of this Fiend designed my ruin; therefore to this end he sent him against me. But the strong one helped me and I did prevail. Therefore to him let me give lasting praise, and always thank and bless his name. Then there



came to him a hand, with some of the leaves of the tree of Life, the which *Christian* took, and applied to the wounds that he had received in the battle, and was healed immediately. He also sat down in that place to eat bread, and to drink of the Bottle that was given him a little before; so being refreshed, he addressed himself to his journey with his sword drawn in his hand."

Watch with Me.

"And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep."

38

S. M.

1. Bid me of men be - ware, And to my ways take heed;
2. O, may I calm - ly wait Thy suc - cors from a - bove;

Dis - cern their ev' - ry se - cret snare, And cir - cum - spect - ly tread.
And stand a - gainst their o - pen hate, And well - dis - sem - bled love.

Y spirit, Lord, alarm
When men and devils join;
'Gainst all the powers of Satan arm,
In panoply divine.

UNG on thy arm alone,
With self-distrusting care,
And deeply in the Spirit groan
The never-ceasing prayer.

Watch and Wait.

39

1. I want a heart to pray - To pray, and nev - er cease;
2. I want a true re - gard, A sin - gle, stead - y aim -

Nev - er to mur - mur at my stay, Or wish my suff - rings less.
Un - moved by threatening or re - ward, To thee and thy great name.

A JEALOUS, just concern,
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn,
And glorify thy grace.

BUT let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

"**N**OW when he was out of this Valley he came upon a pleasant Hill on which was an Arbor, and in it he sat down and soon fell asleep; but when he woke he started on his journey, but his Roll had fallen from his bosom and he knew it not. When *Christian* found his Roll was gone he was sore perplexed, and turned back with sorrow seeking it as he went. Now by this time he was come to the Arbor again, where for awhile he sat down and wept; but at last, looking sorrowfully down under the settle, there he espied his Roll; the which he with trembling and haste catched up, and put it into his bosom. But who can tell how joyful this man was when he had gotten his Roll again! for this Roll was the assurance of his life and acceptance at the desired Haven. Therefore he laid it up in his bosom, gave thanks to God for directing his eye to the place where it lay, and with joy and tears he took himself again to his journey. But oh how nimble now did he go up the rest of the Hill."

I Shall See Him.

"We know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is."

40

1. My life's a shade, my days A - pace to death de - cline;
 2. My peace - ful grave shall keep My bones till that sweet day;
 3. I said some - times with tears, Ah me, I'm loath to die!

My Lord is life, he'll raise My dust a - gain, e'en mine.
 I wake from my long sleep, And leave my bed of clay.
 Lord, si - lence thou these fears, My life's with thee on high.

CHORUS.

Sweet truth to me! I shall a - rise, And with these eyes My Sav - ior see.
 Sweet truth to me! I shall a - rise, And with these eyes My Sav - ior see.

WHAT means my trembling heart,
 To be thus shy of death?
 My life and I shan't part,
 Though I resign my breath.
 Sweet truth to me, etc.

WHEN welcome, harmless grave:
 By thee to heaven I'll go;
 My Lord his death shall save
 Me from the flames below.
 Sweet truth to me, etc.

"**W**HEN some began to wonder at the Coat that was on *Christian's* back, which was so different from theirs. Then *Christian* said, As for this Coat that is on my back, it was given me by the Lord of the place whither I go, to cover my nakedness with, in order that I might appear before him without shame. And I take it as a token of kindness to me, for I had nothing but rags before. And besides, thus I comfort myself as I go: Surely, think I, when I come to the gate of the City, the Lord thereof will know me for good, since I have his Coat on my back; a coat that he gave me freely in the day that he stripped me of my rags. I will tell you moreover, that I had then given me a Roll sealed, to comfort me by reading as I go in the way; I was also bid to give it in at the Celestial Gate, in token of my certain going in after it; for in this Roll I read that *I shall behold his face in righteousness*. Now *Christian*, being thus encouraged, went on his journey, and saw again *Evangelist* coming to him."

I Shall be Satisfied.

"I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."

41

1. Through the love of God, our Savior, All will be well; Free and changeless

is his fa- vor, All, all is well! Precious is the blood that healed us,

Per- fect is the grace that sealed us, Strong the hand stretched out to shield us;

CHORUS.

All must be well. Yes, when I awake in thy likeness, Then all must be well.

THOUGH we pass through tribulation,
All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well!
Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,
All must be well.
Yes, when I, etc.

WE expect a bright to-morrow,
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well!
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living, or in dying,
All must be well.
Yes, when I, etc.

"**W**HEN said *Evangelist*, Right glad am I that you have continued in the way to this very day. I have sowed and you have reaped; and the day is coming when both he that sowed and they that reaped shall rejoice together; for in due time you shall reap, if you faint not. The Crown is before you, and it is an incorruptible one; so run that you may obtain it. Some there be that set out for this Crown, and after they have gone far for it, another comes in and takes it from them; hold fast therefore that you have, let no man take your Crown. You have not yet resisted unto blood striving against sin; let the Kingdom be always before you, and believe steadfastly concerning things that are invisible. In this world ye shall have tribulation; but you have all power in Heaven and Earth on your side, and in the other world ye shall have rest for evermore. So *Christian*, more cheerful than ever, went on his journey."

We'll Journey Together to Zion.

"Iron sharpeneth iron, so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend."

42

1. We'll journey together to Zion, That beautiful city of light; Whose sky is unclouded forever,

Nor vailed by a shadow of night, We'll stay not to drink of the water, Nor rest in the valley below;

CHORUS.

But cheered by the cross and its banner, We'll sing and be glad as we go. We'll journey together to Zion,

The beautiful, beautiful Zion; We'll journey together to Zi-on, The beautiful city of God.

WE'LL journey together to Zion,
Where all who are faithful may share
A place in the mansion of glory
Our Savior has gone to prepare,
His flock he will feed like a Shepherd,
And guard them by night and by day;
We'll talk of his goodness and mercy,
And tell of his love by the way.
We'll journey, etc.

WE'LL journey together to Zion,
With rapture we soon shall behold
The saints who have reached it before us,
The prophets and martyrs of old.
We'll learn the new song of redemption,
Which only the ransomed can sing;
Ascribing all honor and glory
To Jesus our Savior and King.
We'll journey, etc.

"Now as *Christian* went on his way, he came to a little ascent, which was cast up on purpose that Pilgrims might see before them. Up there, therefore, *Christian* went, and looking forward he saw *Faithful* before him upon his journey, and he cried, Stay, good Pilgrim, whence hast thou come? and whither dost thou journey? At that *Faithful* looked behind him, and said, I am come from the City of Destruction, and I journey to the City of the Great King. To whom



Christian cried again, Stay, stay, till I come up to you. But *Faithful* answered, No, I am upon my life, and the Avenger of Blood is behind me. At this *Christian* was somewhat moved, and putting to all his strength he quickly got up with *Faithful*. Then I saw in my Dream they went very lovingly on together, and had sweet discourse of all things that had happened to them in their Pilgrimage."

The World will Mock the Backslider.

"Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

43

1. When care - less from the nar - row way Our steps we turn a - side,
2. If wea - ry in our work of love, Or lan - guid in our zeal,

And sin - ful pleas - ures lure the soul To wan - der from its guide,
The heart is cold that once pro - fessed A heaven - ly joy to feel,

CHORUS.

The world will sure - ly mock us then, And cru - ci - fy our

Lord a - gain, And cru - ci - fy our Lord a - gain.

IF seldom found where once we met
To ask refreshing grace,
And seek, with humble Christian faith,
A Father's smiling face,
The world will surely mock us then,
And crucify our Lord again.

LET us guard our every thought,
And pray for strength divine,
That like a city on a hill,
Our light may ever shine.
Then may we boast, while thus we live,
A joy the world can never give.

"WHEN said *Christian*, Did you hear no talk of Neighbor *Pliable*? Yes, *Christian*, said *Faithful*, I heard that he followed you till he came at the Slough of Despond, where, as some said, he fell in. He hath since his going back been had greatly in derision, and that among all sorts of people; some do mock and despise him; and scarce will any set him on work. He is now seven times worse than if he had never gone out of the City. They say he is a Turncoat, he was not true to his profession: I think God has stirred even his enemies to hiss at him, and make him a Proverb, because he hath forsaken the way. I met him once in the Streets, but he leered away on the other side, as one ashamed of what he had done; so I spake not to him."

Be not Ashamed to be a Christian.

"Whosoever, therefore, shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven."

44

26th P. M.

. Ashamed to be a Chris - tian, A - fraid the world should know

I'm on my way to Zi - on, Where joys e - ter - nal flow!

For - bid it, O, my Sav - ior, That I should ev - er be

A - fraid to wear thy col - or, Or blush to fol - low thee.

ASHAMED to be a Christian,
To love my God and King!
The fire of zeal is burning,
My soul is on the wing,
I want a faith made perfect,
That all the world may see,
I stand a living witness
Of mercy, rich and free.

ASHAMED to be a Christian!
My guilty fear depart;
I will not heed the tempter
That whispers to my heart.
Dear Savior, though unworthy,
Yet this my only plea,
Thy all-atoning merit,
For thou hast died for me.

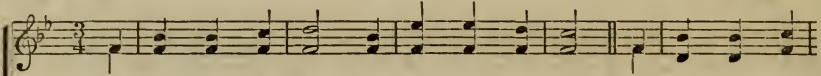
"WHEN there came unto *Christian* one whose name was *Shame*, and he spoke great swelling words even against Religion itself; he said it was a pitiful, low, sneaking business for a man to mind Religion, that a tender conscience was an unmanly thing; he objected also that but few of the Mighty, Rich, or Wise were ever of this opinion, and objected to the base and low estate and condition of those that were chiefly the Pilgrims of the times in which they lived. But *Christian* boldly withstood him and said, What God says is best, though all the men in the world are against it. Seeing then that God prefers his Religion, seeing God prefers a tender conscience, *Shame* depart, thou art an enemy to my Salvation: shall I entertain thee against my Sovereign Lord? How then shall I look him in the face at his coming?"

The Lord will Provide.

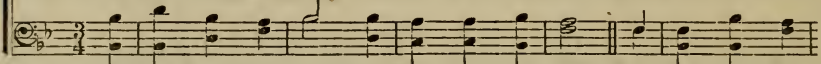
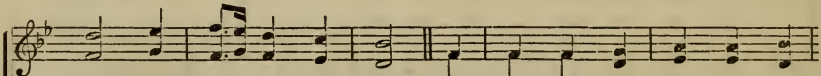
"Persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed."

45

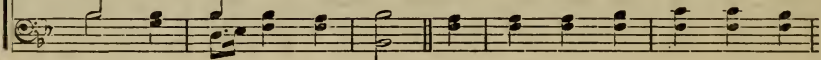
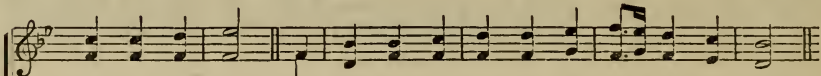
13th P. M.



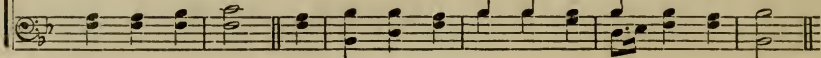
1. Though trou- bles as - sail, and dan - gers af - fright; Though friends should all
 2. The birds, with - out barn or store - house are fed; From them let us
 3. When Sa - tan ap - pears to stop up our path, And fills us with
 4. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain; The good that we

fail, and foes all u - nite, Yet one thing se - cures us, what -
 learn to trust for our bread; His saints what is fit - ting, shall
 fears, we tri-umph by faith; He can not take from us (though
 seek we ne'er shall ob - tain; But when such sug - ges - tions our

ev - er be - tide, The prom - ise as - sures us—The Lord will pro - vide.
 ne'er be de - nied, So long as 't is writ - ten—The Lord will pro - vide.
 oft he has tried), The heart - cheer - ing prom - ise—The Lord will pro - vide.
 gra - ces have tried, This an - swers all ques - tions—The Lord will pro - vide.



NO strength of our own, nor goodness we claim; **W**HEN life sinks apace, and death is in view,
 Our trust is all thrown on Jesus' name; The word of his grace shall comfort us through;
 In this our strong tower for safety we hide; Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our
 The Lord is our power—The Lord will pro- side,
 vide. We hope to die shouting—The Lord will provide.

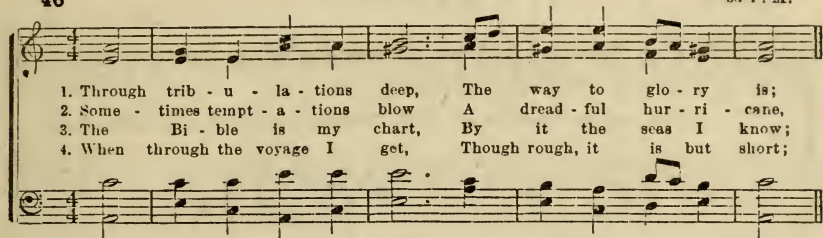
MY Sons, said Evangelist, you have heard, in the words of the truth of the Gospel, that you must
 through many tribulations enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. And again, that in every City
 bonds and afflictions abide you; and therefore you can not expect that you should go long on your
 Pilgrimage without them, in some sort or other. You have found something of the truth of these testi-
 monies upon you already, and more will immediately follow; for now, as you see, you are almost out of
 the Wilderness; but you will soon come into a Town that you will by and by see before you; and in that
 Town you will be hardly beset with enemies, who will strain hard but they will not kill you. But be you
 faithful unto death, and the King will give you a Crown of life. Quit yourselves therefore like men, and
 commit the keeping of your souls to your God in well-doing, as unto a faithful Creator.

Our Trials.

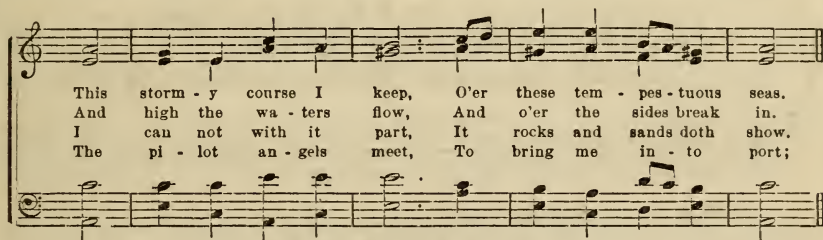
"In the world ye shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."

46

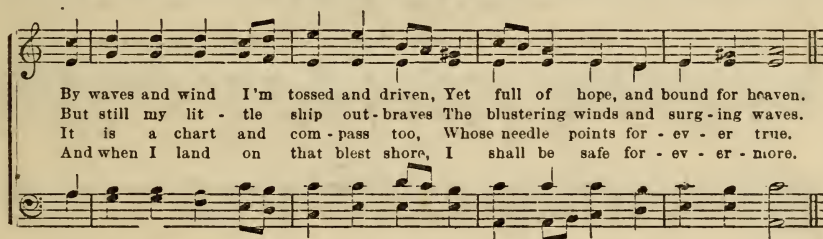
3d P. M.



1. Through trib - u - la - tions deep, The way to glo - ry is;
 2. Some - times tempt - a - tions blow A dread - ful hur - ri - cane,
 3. The Bi - ble is my chart, By it the seas I know;
 4. When through the voyage I get, Though rough, it is but short;



This storm - y course I keep, O'er these tem - pes - tuous seas.
 And high the wa - ters flow, And o'er the sides break in.
 I can not with it part, It rocks and sands doth show.
 The pi - lot an - gels meet, To bring me in - to port;



By waves and wind I'm tossed and driven, Yet full of hope, and bound for heaven.
 But still my lit - tle ship out - braves The blustering winds and surg - ing waves.
 It is a chart and com - pass too, Whose needle points for - ev - er true.
 And when I land on that blest shore, I shall be safe for - ev - er - more.

SEEKING RESTORATION.

"MAKE HASTE, O GOD, TO DELIVER ME."

WHERE is the Savior now,
 Whose smiles I once possessed?
 Till he return, I bow,
 By heavy guilt oppressed:
 My days of happiness are gone,
 And I am left to weep alone.

2 Where can the mourner go,
 And tell his tale of grief?
 Ah, who can soothe his woe?

Ah, who can give relief?
 Earth can not heal the wounded breast,
 Or give the troubled conscience rest.

3 Jesus, thy smiles impart;
 My gracious Lord, return;
 Bind up my broken heart,
 And bid me cease to mourn:
 Then shall this night of sorrow flee,
 And peace and heaven be found in thee.

WHEN I saw in my Dream, that when they were got out of the Wilderness, they presently saw a Town before them, and the name of the Town is *Vanity*; and at the Town there is a Fair kept, called *Vanity Fair*; it is kept all the year long; it beareth the name of *Vanity Fair*, because the Town where it is kept is *lighter than Vanity*; and also because all that is there sold, or that come thither, is *Vanity*. Now, the way to the Celestial City lies just through this Town where this lusty Fair is kept; and he that will go to the City and yet not go through this Town, *must needs go out of the world*. The Prince of Princes himself, when here, went through this Town to his own Country. Many poor Pilgrims are sorely beset in this Town to this day—some are seduced to turn aside to the beholding of vanities; and others because they will not turn aside have been scourged and buffeted, and some have been stoned with Stones, and some have been burned to ashes at the Stake."

Love not the World.

"For what is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul."

47

1. Why should we covet the joy of a day, Things that will fade in a moment a - way;

Toiling for wealth and its honors to gain, Why are we liv - ing for trifles so vain.

CHORUS.

Trust not the world in its beau - ty ar - rayed, Though at our feet all its treasures be laid;

What would it profit its wealth to con - trol? What can we give in exchange for the soul?

WE have no promise that fame will endure;
Splendor will never our pardon secure;
Gold can not brighten the gloom of the grave;
Only the merits of Jesus can save.
Trust not the world, etc.

BLESSED are they who are lowly in heart;
They, who like Mary, have chosen their part;
Learning of Jesus, their Master above,
Lessons of patience, of meekness, and love.
Trust not the world, etc.

WHEN *Christian* and his new companion *Hopeful* went on together till they came to a delicate Plain, called *Ease*, where they went with much content; but that Plain was but narrow, so they quickly got over it. Now at the farther side of that Plain was a little Hill, called *Lucrè*, and in that Hill a *Silver-mine*, which some of them that had formerly gone that way, because of the rarity of it, had turned aside to see, but going too near the brink of the pit, the ground being deceitful under them, broke, and they were slain; some also had been maimed there, and could not to their dying day be their own men again. And I saw in my Dream, that a little off the road, over against the *Silver-mine*, stood *Demas* to call to Passengers to come and see. But *Christian* said, Not I: I have heard of this place before now, and how many have there been slain; and besides, that Treasure is a snare to those that seek it, and hindereth them in their Pilgrimage."

The River of Life.

"And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb."

48

7th P. M.

1. O! there is a river whose fresh waters flow O'er earth's broadest surface, a cure for all woe;

Its streams are all healing, there's life in each wave, O, try it, and prove it, 't is mighty to save!

DRINK of this river, its full crystal flood
Refreshes and lightens of sin's weary load;
Its ripples ne'er mix with the billows of strife,
This is the "Pure River of Water of Life."

HIS beautiful river our boast well may be,
'T is fresh, overflowing, and better, 't is free;
The sin-sick rejoice in this "peace-speaking" tide,
This river is Jesus, the "once crucified."

Healing Stream.

49

L. M.

Slow and soft.

1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Sup - plies the cit - y of our God;
2. That sacred stream, thy ho - ly word, Sup - ports our faith, our fear con - trols;

Life, love, and joy still gli - ding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.
Sweet peace thy prom - is - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

"I SAW then that as they went on their way, and were weary by reason of the roughness of the way, and their feet were tender by reason of their travels, they arrived at a pleasant River, which David, the King, called the *River of God*, but John, the *Bearer of the Water of Life*. Now their way lay just upon the bank of the River; here therefore Christian and his Companion walked with great delight; they drank also of the water of the River, which was pleasant and enlivening to their weary



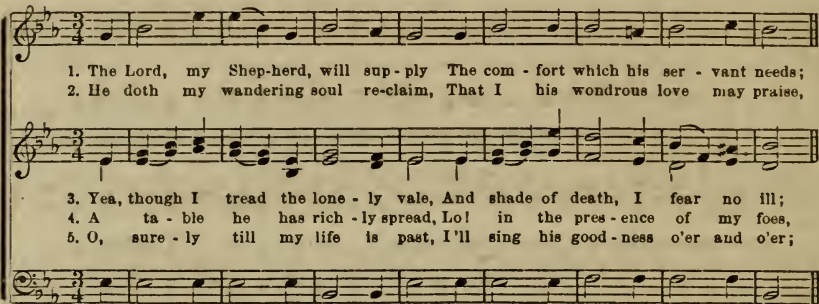
spirits; besides, on the banks of this River on either side were green Trees, that bore all manner of fruit; and the Leaves of the Trees were good for Medicine; with the Fruit of these Trees they were also much delighted; and the Leaves they ate to prevent Scurfies, and other Diseases that are incident to those that heat their blood by travels. So they ate of the Fruits and drank of the Water and were filled with gladness."

The Good Shepherd.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."

50

L. M.



1. The Lord, my Shep-herd, will sup- ply The com - fort which his ser - vant needs;
2. He doth my wandering soul re-claim, That I his wondrous love may praise,

3. Yea, though I tread the lone - ly vale, And shade of death, I fear no ill;
4. A ta - ble he has rich - ly spread, Lo! in the pres - ence of my foes,
5. O, sure - ly till my life is past, I'll sing his good - ness o'er and o'er;



In pas - tures green he makes me lie, Be - side still wa - ters gent - ly leads.
And for the glo - ry of his name, He guides me in his right - eous way.

His lov - ing kind - ness will not fail, His rod and staff my com - fort still.
With ho - ly oil a - noints my head, My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows.
Then in thy home, O God, at last, My soul shall dwell for ev - er - more.

WAITING SAVIOR.

51

"BEHOLD I STAND AT THE DOOR AND KNOCK."

BEHOLD! a stranger's at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 But will he prove a friend indeed?
He will! the very friend you need!
The Man of Nazareth! 't is he,
With garments dyed at Calvary.

3 O, lovely attitude! he stands
With melting heart, and laden hands
O, matchless kindness! and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes.

4 Admit him, ere his anger burn—
His feet departed ne'er return,
Admit him, or the hour's at hand
When at his door denied you'll stand!

By this River there were Cotes and Folds for Sheep, an House built for the nourishing and bringing up those Lambs, the Babes of those Women that go on Pilgrimage. Also there was here one that was entrusted with them, who would have Compassion, and that could gather these Lambs with his Arm, and carry them in his bosom. Here they will never want Meat and Drink and Clothing; and here were delicate Waters, pleasant Paths, dainty Flowers, variety of Trees, and such as bear wholesome Fruit. On either side of the River was also a Meadow, curiously beautified with Lilies; and it was green all the year long. In this Meadow the Pilgrims lay down and slept, for here they might lie down safely. When they awoke, they gathered again of the Fruit of the Trees, and drank again of the Water of the River, and then lay down again to sleep."

Doubling Castle.

"Lord, I believe! help thou mine unbelief."

52

9th P. M.

1. Chris - tian, why should earthly tri - al Make us lose our trust in God? }
 Can we doubt a Fa - ther's good - ness, Though we feel his chastening rod? }

2. If we lack a firm re - li - ance On his ev - er pres - ent aid, }
 He may leave us in the darkness Which our un - be - lief has made. }

3. Have we proved his sa - cred promise: If ye ask, ye shall re - ceive? }
 Have we found his grace suf - fi - cient? Be not faithless, but be - lieve. }

He has said, and will per - form it; He has spo - ken, it shall stand;
 Gold - en mo - ments, rich in mer - cy, We are wast - ing day by day;
 God will ne'er for - sake his peo - ple; They shall o - ver - come at last,

I will com - fort, help, and guide you By my own al - might - y hand.
 How we wrong our bless - ed Sav - lor, When we doubt, and fear to pray.
 If they trust him for the fu - ture, If they praise him for the past.

53

QUICKENING INFLUENCES.

COME, thou everlasting Spirit,
 Bring to every thankful mind
 All the Savior's dying merit,
 All his sufferings for mankind.
 True recorder of his passion,
 Now the living faith impart;
 Now reveal his great salvation
 Unto every faithful heart.

COME, thou Witness of his dying;
 Come, Remembrancer divine;
 Let us feel thy power applying
 Christ to every soul, and mine.
 Let us groan thine inward groaning;
 Look on Him we pierced, and grieve;
 All partake the grace atoning—
 All the sprinkled blood receive.

"NOW there was not far from the place where they lay, a Castle, called *Doubling Castle*, the owner whereof was Giant *Despair*, and it was in his grounds they now were sleeping; wherefore he, getting up in the morning early, and walking up and down in his fields, caught *Christian* and *Hopeful* asleep in his grounds. The Giant therefore drove them before him, and put them into his Castle, into a very dark Dungeon. Here then they lay from *Wednesday* morning till *Saturday* night, without one bit of bread, or drink of water, or light, or any to ask how they did; they were therefore here in evil case, and were far from friends and acquaintance. Then Giant *Despair* fell upon them and beat them fearfully, in such sort that they were not able to help themselves, or to turn them upon the floor. On *Saturday*, about midnight, they began to pray, and continued in prayer till almost break of day."

Pilgrims of the Cross.

"My flesh trembleth for fear of thee, and I am afraid of thy judgments."

54

1. Dear comrade pil - grims of the cross, Al - though the way be drea - ry,
2. Though sore be - set, not o - ver - come; Cast down, but not de - spair - ing;

Yet faint not, fail not, on - ward press, Though wounded, worn, and wea - ry.
We're trav'ling t'ward a heavenly home, Our Mas - ter's stand - ard bear - ing.

Toil on - ward still Through ev' - ry ill, Con - fid - ing in the Sav - ior;

The jour - ney done, And glo - ry won, We'll sing his praise for - ev - er.

WE'LL one another's burdens bear,
The toilsome journey cheering;
Our joys and all our sorrows share,
Each day our home we're nearing.
Toil onward still, etc.

OUR Lord is God; his promise sure,
His help shall fail us never;
And they who to the end endure
Shall reign with him forever.
Toil onward still, etc.

NOW a little before it was day, good *Christian*, as one half amazed, cried out, I have a Key in my bosom called *Promise*, that will, I am persuaded, open any lock in *Doubting Castle*. Then he pulled it out of his bosom and began to try at the *Dungeon door*, whose bolt, as he turned the key, gave back, and the door flew open with ease, and *Christian* and *Hopeful* both came out. Then he went to the outer door that leads into the *Castle-yard*, and with his key opened that door also. After he went to the iron gate, for that must be opened too, but that *Lock* went exceedingly hard, yet the *Key* did open it. Then they went out and came to the *King's Highway* again, and so were safe, because they were out of the power of *Giant Despair*. So they went on their way rejoicing, and talking of the things that belong to the Kingdom."

The Future Rest.

"Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."

55

1st ending. 2d ending.

1. We shall meet no more to sever, By-and-by, by-and-by;
 And the darkness will be over, (Omit.) - - - - - By-and-by, by-and-by. }

2. Done with all the earth's delusion, By-and-by, by-and-by;
 War and strife and sin's confusion, (Omit.) - - - - - By-and-by, by-and-by. }

With the toil-some jour-ney done, And the glo-rious bat-tle won, We shall shine forth
 We shall rest our pil-grim feet On the shores where loved ones meet, There to dwell in.

CHORUS.

as the sun, By-and-by, by-and-by. We shall meet no more to sev-er,
 bliss com-plete, By-and-by, by-and-by. We shall meet, etc.

By-and-by, by-and-by; And the darkness will be over, By-and-by, by-and-by.

WE shall see and be like Jesus,
 By-and-by, by-and-by:
 He a crown of life will give us,
 By-and-by, by-and-by.
 And the angels who fulfill
 All the mandates of his will,
 Shall attend and love us still,
 By-and-by, by-and-by.
 We shall meet, etc.

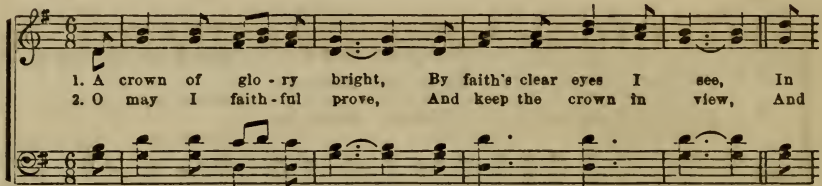
WHEN with robes of snowy whiteness,
 By-and-by, by-and-by;
 And with crowns of dazzling brightness,
 By-and-by, by-and-by.
 There our storms and perils passed,
 And with glory ours at last,
 We'll possess the kingdom vast,
 By-and-by, by-and-by.
 We shall meet, etc.

"COME, Neighbor Christian, tell me now further what the things are, and how to be enjoyed, whither we are going? Then said Christian, I can better conceive of them with my Mind, than speak of them with my Tongue: There is an endless Kingdom to be inhabited, and everlasting Life to be given us, that we may inhabit that Kingdom forever. There are Crowns of glory to be given us, and Garments that will make us shine like the Sun in the firmament of Heaven. There shall be no more crying, nor sorrow; for He that is owner of the place will wipo all tears from our eyes. There we shall be with Seraphims and Cherubims, creatures that will dazzle your eyes to look on them: There also you shall meet with thousands and ten thousands that have gone before us to that place; none of them are hurtful, but loving and holy; every one walking in the sight of God, and standing in his presence with acceptance forever."

Dearer my Home

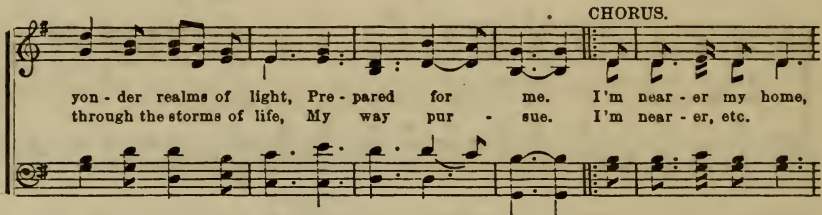
"For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face."

58

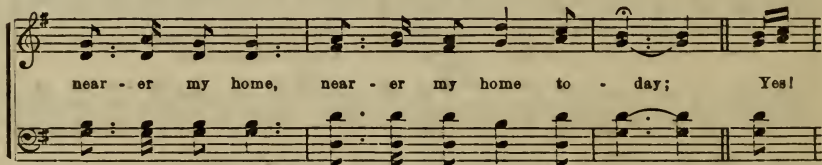


1. A crown of glo - ry bright, By faith's clear eyes I see, In
2. O may I faith - ful prove, And keep the crown in view, And

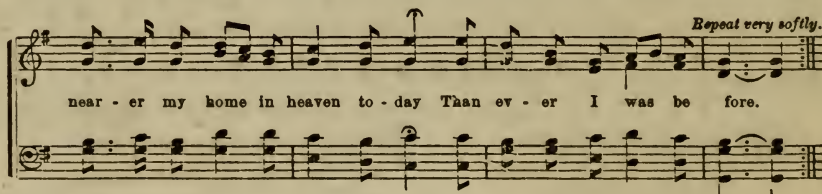
CHORUS.



yon - der realms of light, Pre - pared for me. I'm near - er my home,
through the storms of life, My way pur - sue. I'm near - er, etc.





near - er my home, near - er my home to - day; Yes!



Repeat very softly.

near - er my home in heaven to - day Than ev - er I was be fore.

 ESUS, be thou my guide,
My daily steps attend;
O, keep me near thy side,
Be thou my friend.
I'm nearer, etc.

 E thou my shield and sun,
My Savior and my guard;
And when my work is done,
My great reward,
I'm nearer, etc.

"THEN they arrived at the delectable mountains, where the air was pure and every thing green and beautiful, and they could see far away in the distance; here they tarried, and the good Shepherds led them about and showed them all the wonders of the place. By this time the Pilgrims had a desire to go forward, and the Shepherds a desire they should; so they walked together towards the end of the Mountains. Then said the Shepherds one to another, Let us here show to the Pilgrims the Gates

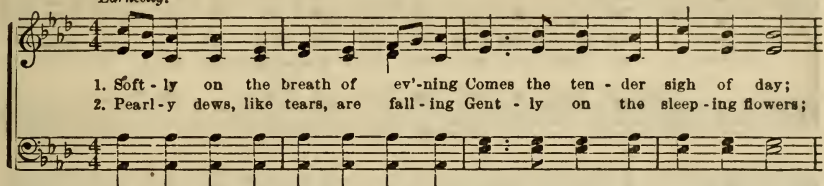


of the Celestial City, if they have skill to look through our Perspective-Glass. The Pilgrims then lovingly accepted the motion; so they had them to the top of a high Hill, called *Clear*, and gave them their Glass to look. Then they essayed to look, but by means of an impediment they could not look steadily through the Glass; yet they thought they saw something like the Gate, and a soft sun of the Glory of the place. Then they went away and sang a song."

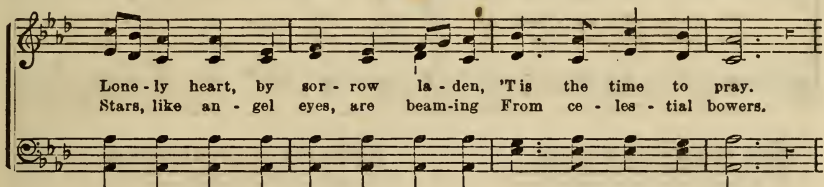
Pilgrim, Watch and Pray.

"Therefore let us not sleep as do others, but let us watch and be sober."

57

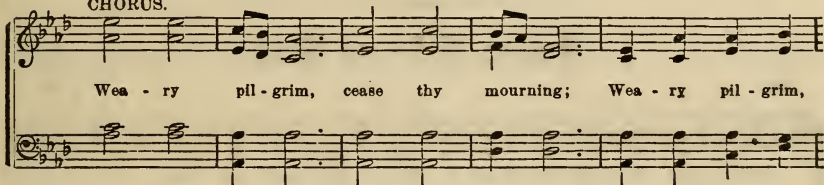
Earnestly.


1. Soft - ly on the breath of ev'-ning Comes the ten - der sigh of day;
2. Pearl - y dews, like tears, are fall - ing Gent - ly on the sleep - ing flowers;

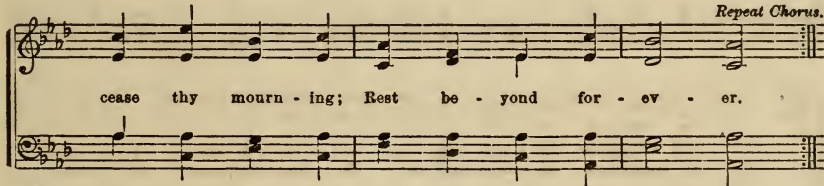


Lone - ly heart, by sor - row la - den, 'Tis the time to pray.
Stars, like an - gel eyes, are beam - ing From ce - les - tial bowers.

CHORUS.



Wea - ry pil - grim, cease thy mourn - ing; Wea - ry pil - grim,

Repeat Chorus.


cease thy mourn - ing; Rest be - yond for - ev - er.

IS the hour where hallowed feelings
Chase our doubts and fears away;
'Tis the hour for calm devotion,
Pilgrim, watch and pray.
Weary pilgrim, etc.

HOUGH temptations dark oppress thee,
Jesus guides thee on thy way;
He will hear thy lightest whisper,
Pilgrim, watch and pray.
Weary pilgrim, etc.

"I saw then in my Dream, that they went till they came into a certain Country, whose air naturally tended to make one drowsy, if he came a stranger into it. And here *Hopeful* began to be very dull and heavy of sleep; wherefore he said unto *Christian*, I do now begin to grow sodrowsy that I can scarcely hold up mine eyes, let us lie down here and take one nap. By no means, said the other, lest sleeping we never awake more. Do you not remember



that one of the Shepherds bid us beware of the Enchanted Ground? He meant by that, that we should beware of sleeping; wherefore let us not sleep as do others, but let us watch and be sober. Now then, said *Christian*, to prevent drowsiness in this place, let us watch and pray, and fall into good discourse. With all my heart, said the other, and let us begin where God began with us."

Fear God.

"The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

58

C. M.

1. Cre - a - tor, Sov' - reign Lord of all, In earth and sea and skies,
2. Teach us to know thy per - fect law, Whose judgments truth un - fold,

The source of wis - dom is thy fear, O! make us tru - ly wise.
More sweet than hon - ey in the comb, More pre - cious far than gold.

O! wisdom crieth at the gate,
And spreads her hands abroad;
O, hear the voice, ye sons of men,
And learn the fear of God.

CREATOR, Sovereign Lord of all,
In earth and sea and skies,
The source of wisdom is thy love,
O, make us truly wise.

Father, Take my Hand.

59

C. M.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hand to thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. Au - thor of faith! to thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

If thou with - draw thy - self from me, Ah! whither shall I go?
O let me now re - ceive that gift— My soul with - out it dies.

SURELY thou canst not let me die;
O speak, and I shall live;
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till thou thy Spirit give.

HOW would my fainting soul rejoice,
Could I but see thy face;
Now let me hear thy quick'ning voice,
And taste thy pard'ning grace.

WHEN said *Hopeful*, I do believe, as you say, that fear tends much to men's good, and to make them right at their beginning to go on a Pilgrim-ge. Without doubt, said *Christian*, for so says the Word: *The fear of the Lord is the beginning of Wisdom.* True or right fear is discovered by three things: 1. By its rise; it is caused by saving conviction for sin. 2. It driveth the soul to lay fast hold of Christ for salvation. 3. It begetteth and continueth in the soul a great reverence of God, his Word, and Ways, keeping it tender, and making it afraid to turn from them, to the right hand or to the left, to any thing that may dishonor God, break its peace, grieve the Spirit, or cause the enemy to speak reproachfully. Now the Ignorant know not that such convictions as tend to put them in fear are for their good, and therefore they seek to stifle them."

The Mourning Wanderer.

"The backslider in heart shall be filled with his own ways."

60

Moderato.

C. M.

1. O, could I feel and know a - gain The joy of sins for-
2. My bur - dened heart to Je - sus, then, Could tell its ev' - ry

given; That liv - ing faith that works by love, And points the
care; Could lean con - fid - ing on his breast, And find a

CHORUS. *Fast.*

soul to heaven. I will a - rise, no more de - lay, I'll seek a
bless - ing there. I will a - rise, etc.

Fa - ther's face; My sins con - fess, His par - don ask, And

fly to his em - brace, And fly to his em - brace.

WHY did I lose the guiding star
That cheered me on my way?
Why did I heed the tempter's voice,
And cease to watch and pray?
I will arise, etc.

EAR Father, take the wanderer back,
Thy erring child forgive;
Restore me to thy love once more,
And teach me how to live.
I will arise, etc.

"NOW, Christian, I have shewed the reasons why some go back, do you shew me the manner thereof. So I will, willingly, said Christian. They draw off their thoughts, all that they may, from the remembrance of God, Death, and Judgment to come. Then they cast off by degrees private Duties, as Closet-prayer, Curbing their Lusts, Watching, Sorrow for sin, and the like. Then they shun the company of lively and warm Christians. After that they grow cold to public Duty. Then they begin to pick holes, as we say, in the Coats of some of the Godly; and that devilishly, that they may have a seeming color to throw Religion behind their backs. Then they begin to adhere to and associate themselves with carnal, loose, and wanton men. After this they begin to play with little sins openly. And then, being hardened, they shew themselves as they are, and unless a miracle of grace prevent it, they everlastingly perish."

Land of Beulah.

"But thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah, for the Lord delighteth in thee."

61

C. M.

1. On Jordan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O the trans- port- ing, rapturous scene, That ri- ses to my sight!
Cho. In that bright world a - bove; - - - In that bright world a - bove;

To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
We will all sing hal - le - lu - - jah, In that bright world a - bove.

HERE generous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rock and hill and brook and vale,
With milk and honey flow.
In that bright, etc.

4 O'er all those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.
In that bright, etc.

5 No chilling winds, or poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death
Are felt and feared no more.
In that bright, etc.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest;
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?
In that bright, etc.

7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.
In that bright, etc.

62

Heavenly Jerusalem.

ERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy and peace and thee?

CHORUS.

In that bright world above;
In that bright world above;
We will all sing hallelujah,
In that bright world above.

2 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.
In that bright, etc.

3 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
In that bright, etc.

4 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.
In that bright, etc.

"NOW I saw in my Dream, that by this time the Pilgrims were got over the Enchanted Ground, and entering into the Country of Beulah, whose air was very sweet and pleasant, the way lying directly through it, they solaced themselves there for a season. Yea, here they heard continually the singing of Birds, and saw every day the Flowers appear in the earth, and heard the voice of the Turtle in the land. In this country the Sun shineth night and day; wherefore this was beyond the Valley of the Shadow of Death, and also out of the reach of Giant Despair, neither could they from this place so much as see Doubting Castle. Here they were in sight of the City they were going to, also here met them some of the inhabitants thereof; for in this land the Shining Ones commonly walked, because it was upon the borders of Heaven. Here also they heard voices out of the City, loud voices, saying, Behold thy salvation cometh, behold his reward is with him."

River of Death.

"When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee."

63

1. Riv - er of death, thy stream I see Be-tween the bright cit - y of
2. Why should I fear to stem the tide, With him who has loved me as

rest and me; Fearless thy sa - ble surge I'll brave, For sweet is the prospect be-
guard and guide; Wisdom and power con - trol thy flood, While faith says my passage was

CHORUS.

yond the grave. Waft me, O waft me safe - ly o'er, And land me, dear Sav-ior, on
paid with blood. Waft me, etc.

Ca - naan's shore, And land me, dear Sav - ior, on Ca - naan's shore.

WHAT is it gilds thy darksome foam?
'Tis light shining forth from my happy home;
Music that thrills my soul to hear,
Seems floating me over thy surface dear.
Waft me, etc.

HELP me, I feel the waters rise,
Yet visions of glory still glad my eyes:
Savior, I come, I soon shall be
Among the saints ransomed by Calvary.
Waft me, etc.

"Now I further saw that betwixt them and the Gate was a River, but there was no Bridge to go over, and the River was very deep: at the sight therefore of this River the Pilgrims were much stunned; but the men that went with them said, You must go through or you can not come at the Gate. They then addressed to the Water; and entering, Christian began to sink, and crying out to his good friend



Hopeful, he said, I sink in deep Water; the Billows go over my head, all his Waves go over me. Then said the other, Be of good cheer, my Brother, I feel the bottom, and it is good. Christian therefore presently found ground to stand upon, and so it followed that the rest of the River was but shallow. And thus they got over."

The Shining Way.

"Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father."

64

C. M. D.

1. The pearl - y gates are o - pen wide, I see the bright ar - ray;

On ei - ther side The an - gels glide, To keep the shi - ning way.

And Zi - on's chil - dren learn to find The way by an - gels trod,

Where Christ's redeemed in un - ion walk The shi - ning way of God.

WHEN storms arise, and darkness clouds
The faithful pilgrim's way,
The angels glide
On either side,
To drive the clouds away.
And brighter gleams the morning light
Behind the gentle rod;
For Christ's redeemed more clearly see
The shining way of Go.

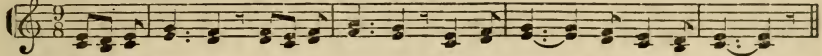
AND soon they walk the golden streets,
Not slighted and alone,
On either side
The angels glide,
To lead them to the throne.
And there they wear a starry crown,
While mortals tire and plod;
For Christ's redeemed are kings who praise
The shining way of God.

WHEN I saw in my Dream that Christian was as in a muse awhile. To whom also Hopeful said, Be of good cheer, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole. Brother, I see the Gate and men standing by to receive us. And with that Christian brake out with a loud voice, Oh I see him again, and he tells me, When thou passeth through the Waters, I will be with thee; and through the Rivers, they shall not overflow thee. Now upon the bank of the River, on the other side, they saw the two shining men again, who there waited for them; wherefore being come out of the River, they saluted them, saying, We are ministering Spirits, sent forth to minister for those that shall be heirs of salvation."

Angels are Waiting.

"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation."

65
DUET. *Moderato.*



1. They are wait - ing for the com - ing An - gels on the oth - er shore;
2. They are wait - ing for the a - ged, Those who long the way have trod;

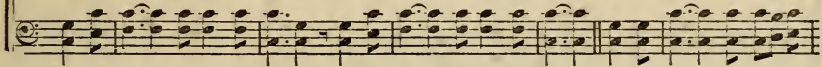


Waiting to re - ceive the ransomed, When the storms of life are o'er;
Waiting for the poor in spir - it, Rich in faith and love to God;

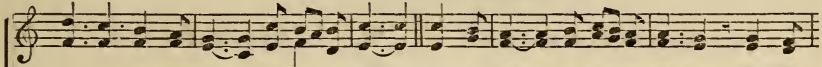
SEMI-CHORUS.



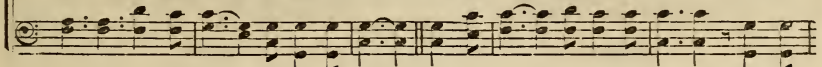
Watching at the shining portals Of our Father's mansion fair; They will strike their harps of
For the young and valiant soldiers, Who have nobly borne their part; For the self - de - ny - ing



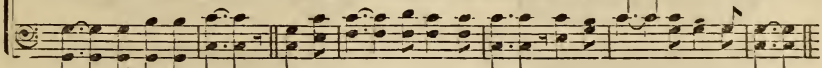
FULL CHORUS.



glo - ry, They will bid us welcome there. They are wait - ing, waiting, waiting, Angels
Christian, For the meek, the pure in heart. They are wait - ing, etc.



on the other shore; Waiting to receive the ransomed, When the storms of life are o'er.



THEY are waiting for the heralds,
Who in distant lands proclaim
Life eternal, free salvation,
Through a dying Savior's name;
Waiting for the silent mourner,
For the weary and oppressed,
Who have borne their cross with patience,
And are going home to rest.
They are waiting, etc.

BY the sunny vales of Eden,
By the river, clear and bright,
Where the tree of life is planted,
And our faith is lost in sight;
We shall join the "church triumphant,"
Free from sorrow, toil, and care:
Every tie again united,
There will be no parting there.
They are waiting, etc.

"Now upon the bank of the River on the other side, they saw the two shining men again, who there waited for them. Now you must note that the City stood upon a mighty Hill, but the Pilgrims went up that Hill with ease, because they had these two men to lead them up by the arms; also they had left their mortal garments behind them in the River, for though they went in with



them, they came out without them. They therefore went up here with much agility and speed, though the foundation upon which the City was framed was higher than the clouds. They therefore went up through the regions of the air, sweetly talking as they went, being comforted, because they safely got over the River, and had such glorious Companions to attend them."

The Heavenly Shore.

"Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

66

CHORUS.

And may I still get there? Still reach the heaven-ly shore?
 Cho. There'll be no sor-row there, There'll be no sor-row there;

D. C.

The land for - ev - er bright and fair, Where sor - row reigns no more?
 In heaven a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor-row there.

THE HEAVENLY SHORE.

AND may I still get there?
 Still reach the heavenly shore?
 The land forever bright and fair,
 Where sorrow reigns no more?

CHORUS.

There'll be no sorrow there,
 There'll be no sorrow there;
 In heaven above, where all is love,
 There'll be no sorrow there.

- 2 Shall I, unworthy I,
 To fear and doubting given,
 Mount up at last, and happy fly
 On angel's wings to heaven?
- 3 Hail, love divine and pure,
 Hail, mercy from the skies!
 My hopes are bright, and now secure,
 Upborne by faith I rise.
- 4 I part with earth and sin,
 And shout the danger's past;
 My Savior takes me fully in,
 And I am his at last.

67

HEAVENLY LAND.

SING to me of heaven,
 When I am called to die,
 Sing songs of holy ecstasy,
 To wait my soul on high.

CHORUS.

There'll be no sorrow there,
 There'll be no sorrow there;
 In heaven above, where all is love,
 There'll be no sorrow there.

- 2 When the last moment comes,
 O watch my dying face,
 To catch the bright seraphic gleam,
 Which o'er my features plays.
- 3 Then to my raptured soul,
 Let one sweet song be given,
 Let music cheer me last on earth,
 And greet me first in heaven.
- 4 Then round my senseless clay,
 Assemble those I love,
 And sing of heaven, delightful heaven,
 My glorious home above.

"THE talk they had with the Shining Ones was about the glory of the place, who told them that the beauty and the glory of it was inexpressible. There, said they, is the Mount *Sion*, the heavenly *Jerusalem*, the innumerable company of Angels, and the Spirits of just men made perfect. You are going now, said they, to the Paradise of God, wherein you shall see the Tree of Life, and eat of the never-fading fruits thereof; and when you come there you shall have white Robes given you, and your walk and talk shall be every day with the King, even all the days of Eternity. There you shall not see again such things as you saw when you were in the lower Region upon the earth, to-wit, sorrow, sickness, affliction, and death, for the former things are passed away. In that place you must wear Crowns of Gold, and enjoy the perpetual sight and vision of the Holy One, for there you shall see him as he is."

Enter into Rest.

"Enter in through the gates into the city."

68

1. From this bleak hill of storms, En - ter thy rest; To yon bright
 2. From hun - ger and from thirst, En - ter thy rest; From toil and
 3. From weak-ness and from pain, En - ter thy rest; From trem - bling

sun - ny heights, En - ter thy rest. Where love for - ev - er shines,
 wea - ri - ness, En - ter thy rest. From shad - ows and from dreams,
 and from strife, En - ter thy rest. From watch - ings and from fears,

RECITATIVE. Ru.

En - ter in - to rest; En - ter in - to rest, The rest of God.
 En - ter in - to rest; En - ter in - to rest, The rest of God.
 En - ter in - to rest; En - ter in - to rest, The rest of God.

FROM vanity and lies,
 Enter thy rest;
 From mocking and from snares,
 Enter thy rest.
 From disappointed hopes,
 Enter into rest;
 Enter into rest,
 The rest of God.

HERE thou art ever safe,
 Enter thy rest;
 Pilgrim and child of God,
 Enter thy rest.
 This is thy home at last,
 Enter into rest;
 Enter into rest,
 The rest of God.

"Now while they were drawing towards the Gate, behold a company of the Heavenly Host came out to meet them; to whom it was said by the other two Shining Ones, These are the men that have loved our Lord when they were in the World, and that have left all for his holy Name, and he hath sent us to fetch them, and we have brought them thus far on their desired Journey, that they may go in and look their Redeemer in the face with joy. Then



the Heavenly Host gave a great shout, saying, *Blessed are they that are called to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.* And thus they came up to the Gate. Now when they were come up to the Gate, there was written over it in letters of gold, *Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the Tree of Life, and may enter in through the Gates into the City.*"

Lover of Jesus.

"Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

69

1. Lov - er of Je - sus, thy crown is be - fore thee, God was thy ref - uge, thy
2. Lov - er of Je - sus, the bat - tle is o - ver, Tri - als are end - ed, af -

comfort di - vine; Heir of sal - va - tion, his spir - it is with thee, Holding a bless - ed com -
fictions are past; Safe in the ha - ven of rest thou art welcomed, Glo - ry to God, thou hast

CHORUS.

mun - ion with thine. Thou hast been faith - ful, and this thy re - ward,
conquered at last. Thou hast been, etc.

Rit.

"Enter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord," "Enter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord."

LOVER of Jesus, the life that awaits thee,
If, while a pilgrim, thy soul could have known,
Then thou hadst counted each trial a blessing,
Joy, like a river, had constantly flown.
Thou hast been, etc.

LOVER of Jesus, thy joy is unbounded,
Paradise opens its portals for thee;
Hear the sweet words from the lips of the Savior,
Dwell thou forever in glory with me.
Thou hast been, etc.

"**N**OW I saw in my Dream that these two men went in at the Gate: and lo, as they entered, they were transfigured, and they had Raiment put on that shone like Gold. There was also that met them with Harps and Crowns, and gave them to them, the Harps to praise withal, and the Crowns in token of honor. Then I heard in my Dream that all the Bells in the City rang again for joy, and that it was said unto them, *Enter ye into the joy of your Lord.* Now just as the Gates were opened to let in the men, I looked in after them, and behold, the City shone like the Sun; the Streets also were paved with Gold, and in them walked many men, with Crowns on their heads, Palms in their hands, and golden Harps to sing praises withal. After that they shut up the Gates. Which when I had seen, I wished myself among them."

Final Doxology.

"Praise ye the Lord."

CHORAL. *Lowd and distinct.*

Allegro con Spirito.

Praise God from whom all bless-

ACCOMPANYING CHORUS.

ALTO. Praise ye the Lord, praise God in his sanctu - a - ry! Praise him in the

SOPRANO. Praise ye the Lord, Praise God in his sanc-tu - a - ry! Praise him in the

BASS. Praise ye the Lord, praise God in his sanc-tu - a - ry! Praise him in the

ings flow; Praise him all

firmament of his power; Praise him for his mighty acts; Praise him according to his

firmament of his power; Praise him for his mighty acts; Praise him according to his

firmament of his power; Praise him, praise him for his mighty acts; Praise him according to his

crea - - tures here be - - - low;

excellent greatness; Praise him with the sound of the trumpet; Praise him with the psalt-ry and harp;

excellent greatness; Praise him with the sound of the trumpet; Praise him with the psalt-ry and harp;

excellent greatness; Praise him with the sound of the trumpet, praise him; Praise him with the psalt-ry and harp;

Final Doxology. Concluded.

Praise him a bove,

Praise him with the timbrel; Praise him with the timbrel and dance; Praise him with organs;

Praise him with the timbrel and dance; Praise him with or - gans;

Praise him with the timbrel and dance, with the timbrel; Praise him with stringed instruments and

ye heaven ly host; Praise

Praise him upon the loud cymbals, The high - sounding cym - bals. Let every

Praise him upon the loud cymbals, The high - sounding cym - bals. Let every

or - . . gans, Praise him upon the loud cymbals, the high-sounding cymbals. Let every

Fath . . er, Son, and Ho . . ly Ghost

thing that hath breath praise the Lord; Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord

thing that hath breath praise the Lord; Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

thing that hath breath praise the Lord; Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

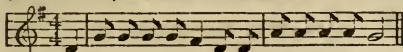
NOTE.—There should be voices enough upon the "Choral" to have it distinctly heard above all the other parts.

Standard Sabbath-School Hymns,

CAREFULLY SELECTED AND ADAPTED TO MUSIC,

GIVING THE FIRST STRAIN.

70 O, we are Volunteers.



mf O, we are volunteers in the army of the Lord,
Forming into line at our Captain's word;
We are under marching orders to take the battle-field,
And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.

CHORUS.

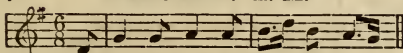
mp Come and join the army, the army of the Lord,
f Jesus is our Captain, we rally at his word;
mf Sharp will be the conflict with the powers of sin,
f But with such a Leader, we are sure to win.

f 2 The glory of our flag is the emblem of the dove,
Gleaming are our swords from the forge of love;
We go forth, but not to battle for earthly honors vain,
'Tis a bright immortal crown that we seek to gain.

j 3 Our foes are in the field, pressing hard on every side—
Envy, anger, hatred, with self and pride;
They are cruel, fierce, and strong, ever ready to attack;
We must watch and fight and pray, if we'd drive them back.

f 4 O, glorious is the struggle in which we draw the sword,
Glorious in the kingdom of Christ, our Lord;
It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to shore,
And His people shall be blessed for evermore.

71 Bonnie Doon. L. M.



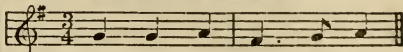
f Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

f 2 From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at his feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.

f 3 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

f 4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And rapt voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name.

72 America. 6s & 4s.



f My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
f Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

mp 2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;

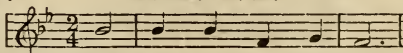
f I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
f My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

f 3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
f Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

mp 4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,

f To thee we sing:
f Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
mf Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

73 Lenox. H. M.



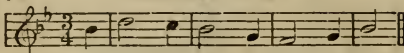
mf Blow ye the trumpet, blow—
The gladly solemn sound!
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
f The year of jubilee is come;
The year of jubilee is come;
f Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

m 2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the lands proclaim.
f The year of jubilee has come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf 3 The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pardoning grace
Ye happy souls draw near,
Behold your Savior's face.
f The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

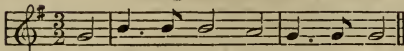
m 4 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest,
p Ye mournful souls be glad.
f The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

74 Balerna. C. M.



- m* When I can read my title clear,
To mansions in the skies,
mf I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- f* 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
mp Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
f And face a frowning world.
- f* 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
p May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my Heaven, my All.
- m* 4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
p And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.
- m* 5 When I've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
I've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when I first begun.

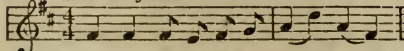
75 Arlington. C. M.



- m* Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
- m* 2 Shall I be carried to the skies,
On flowery beds of ease,
mf While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
- mp* 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vain world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- f* 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.
- mf* 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
f They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.
- f* 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine,
f In robes of victory through the skies
The glory shall be thine.

76 Shepherd. 8s, 7s & 4s.

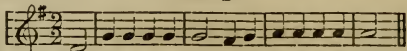
Slow and gentle.



- m* Savior, like a Shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tenderest care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare.
- f* Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
- m* 2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
- f* Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear young children when they pray.

- m* 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
p Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
- f* Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to thee.
- m* 4 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With thy love our bosoms fill.
- Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

77 Courage.

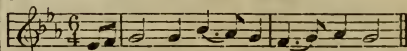


- f* O, do not be discouraged,
For Jesus is your Friend!
O, do not be discouraged,
For Jesus is your Friend!
He will give you grace to conquer,
He will give you grace to conquer,
And keep you to the end.

CHORUS.

- mf* I am glad I'm in this army,
Yes, I'm glad I'm in this army,
Yes, I'm glad I'm in this army,
And I'll battle for the school.
- f* 2 Fight on, ye little soldiers,
The battle you shall win;
Fight on, ye little soldiers,
The battle you shall win;
- mf* For the Savior is your Captain,
For the Savior is your Captain,
And he has vanquished sin.
I am glad, etc.
- mp* 3 And when the conflict's over,
Before him you shall stand;
And when the conflict's over,
Before him you shall stand.
- mf* You shall sing his praise forever,
You shall sing his praise forever,
In Canaan's happy land.
I am glad, etc.

78 Woodworth. L. M.

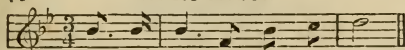


- m* I know 'tis Jesus loves my soul,
And makes the wounded spirit whole;
My nature is by sin defiled,
mp Yet Jesus loves a little child.
- p* 2 How kind is Jesus, O, how good!
'T was for my soul he shed his blood;
For children's sake he was reviled,
For Jesus loves a little child.
- m* 3 When I offend, by thought or tongue,
Omit the right, or do the wrong;
If I repent, he's reconciled,
For Jesus loves a little child.
- m* 4 To me may Jesus now impart,
Although so young, a gracious heart;
p Alas! I'm oft by sin defiled,
Yet Jesus loves a little child.

Doxology. C. M.

- f* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

79 White Robes.



mp Who are these in bright array,
mf This exulting, happy throng,
m Round the altar night and day,
f Singing one triumphant song?

CHORUS.

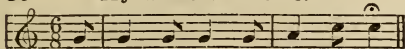
f They have clean robes, white robes,
 White robes are waiting for me!
cres Yes, clean robes, white robes,
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

m 2 These through fiery trials trod,
 These from great afflictions came;
 Now before the throne of God,
 Sealed with his almighty name.

mf 3 Clad in raiment pure and white,
 Victor palms in every hand,
 Through their great Redeemer's might,
f More than conquerors they stand.

mf 4 Joy and gladness banish sighs;
 Perfect love dispels all fears;
 And forever from their eyes
p God shall wipe away their tears.

80 My Immortal Home.



mp My latest sun is sinking fast,
 My race is nearly run;
 My strongest trials now are past,
mf My triumph is begun.

REFRAIN.

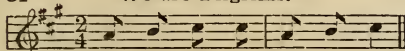
f O come, angel band, come and around me
 stand,
 O bear me away on your snowy wings,
cres To my immortal home!
f O bear me away on your snowy wings,
 To my immortal home!

m 2 I know I'm nearing the holy ranks
 Of friends and kindred dear,
 For I brush the dew on Jordan's banks,
 The crossing must be near.

mf 3 I've almost gained my heavenly home,
 My spirit loudly sings;
 The holy ones, behold, they come!
 I hear the noise of wings.

mp 4 O, bear my longing heart to Him
 Who bled and died for me;
p Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
 And gives me victory.

81 We are Pilgrims.



m We are pilgrims on the earth,
 Journeying onward from our birth,
 Every hour and every breath
 Brings us nearer still to death.

CHORUS.

f Yes, we are pilgrims; yes, we are pilgrims;
 Yes, we are pilgrims, on our journey home.

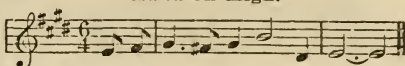
mf 2 But beyond this vale of tears,
 Lies the land that knows no fears;
 Where our steps no more may roam,
 Pilgrims, we are going home!

f 3 Home to long-lost friends and dear,
 Who are missed and mourned for here;
 Home to endless peace and love,
 In our Father's house above.

f 4 Let not trifles by the way,
 Tempt our hearts or steps to stray
 From that narrow path and strait,
 Leading to the golden gate.

mf 5 No, our faith hath one in view
 Who was once a pilgrim too;
 From his track we will not roam,
 For to Christ we're going home.

82 Land on High.



m There's a beautiful land on high,
 To its glories I fain would fly,
f When by sorrows pressed down, I long for my
 crown,
 In that beautiful land on high.

CHORUS.

cres In that beautiful land I'll be,
 From earth and its cares set free;
mf My Jesus is there, he's gone to prepare
dim A place in that land for me.

m 2 There's a beautiful land on high,
 I shall enter it by and by;
 There, with friends, hand in hand, I shall walk
 on the strand,
 In that beautiful land on high.

m 3 There's a beautiful land on high,
 Then why should I fear to die?
p When death is the way to the realms of day,
 In that beautiful land on high?

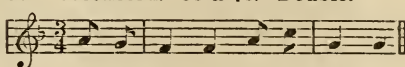
m 4 There's a beautiful land on high,
 And my kindred its bliss enjoy;
 Methinks I now see how they're waiting for
 me,
 In that beautiful land on high.

m 5 There's a beautiful land on high,
 And though here I oft weep and sigh,
 My Jesus hath said that no tears shall be shed
 In that beautiful land on high.

aff 6 There's a beautiful land on high,
 Where we never shall say, "good-by!"
 When over the river we're happy forever,
 In that beautiful land on high.

JAS. NICHOLSON.

83 Nettleton. 8s & 7s. Double.



aff Come, thou fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.

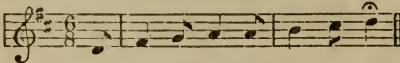
f Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 Sung by flaming tongues above;
 Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it;
 Mount of thy redeeming love!

m 2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer;
 Hither by thy help I'm come;
 And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.

dol 3 O! to grace how great a debtor,
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.

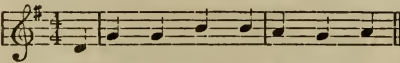
mf Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it!
 Seal it for thy courts above.

84 Communion.



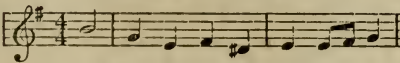
- mp* Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
- mf* 2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
- m* 3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
f Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight;
ff This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
mp Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

85 Coronation. C. M.



- f* All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
ff Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
- m* 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
f And crown him Lord of all.
- mp* 3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
p The wormwood and the gall;
f Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
ff And crown him Lord of all.
- f* 4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
ff And crown him Lord of all.
- f* 5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
ff And crown him Lord of all.

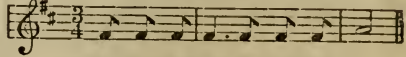
86 Resolution. C. M.



- mp* Come, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve,
Come, with your guilt and tear oppressed,
And make this last resolve:
- mf* 2 I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Like mountains round me close;
I know his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.
- p* 3 Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him, I'm a wretch undone
Without his sov'reign grace.

- m* 4 Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But, if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

87 Beatitudes.

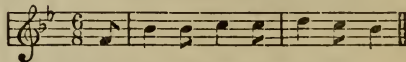


Come unto Jesus, ye that mourn,
Our blessed Savior said;
His promises how sure they are,
"Ye shall be comforted."

CHORUS.

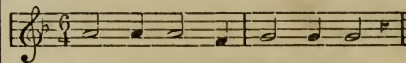
- This promise, on that sacred mount,
Was given by our Lord;
"Rejoice, and be exceeding glad,
For great is your reward."
- 2 Ye poor in spirit, unto you
How great the blessings given;
His choicest promises are yours,
"Yours is the kingdom—Heaven."
- 3 The meek, and they for Jesus' sake,
Who persecutions bear;
His promises a heavenly home,
A crown of glory there.
- 4 Be merciful, for unto such
He spares his chastening rod;
Be pure in heart, our Savior says,
The pure shall dwell with God.

88 Ortonville. C. M.



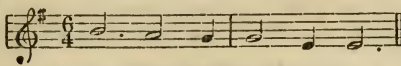
- m* Remember thy Creator now,
In these thy youthful days;
He will accept thy earliest vow,
And listen to thy praise.
- mf* 2 Remember thy Creator now,
And seek him while he's near;
For evil days will come, when thou
Shalt find no comfort near.
- m* 3 Remember thy Creator now;
His willing servant be;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
He will remember thee.
- m* 4 Almighty God! our hearts incline
Thy heavenly voice to hear;
Let all our future days be thine,
Devoted to thy fear.

89 Martyn. 7s. Double.



- m* Mary to the Savior's tomb
Hasted at the early dawn;
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume,
But the Lord she loved had gone;
p For awhile she lingering stood,
Filled with sorrow and surprise,
mp Trembling, while a crystal flood
Issued from her weeping eyes.
- mf* 2 But her sorrows quickly fled
When she heard his welcome voice:
f Christ had risen from the dead,
Now he bids her heart rejoice.
What a chance his word can make,
Turning darkness into day;
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.

90 Bethany. 6s & 4s.



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

mp 2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone,

af Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

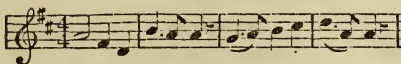
mf 3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;

af Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

mf 4 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
'T Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
> Upward I fly,

af Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

91 Disconsolate.



af Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;

Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell
your anguish;

mf Earth has no sorrow that heaven can not
heal.

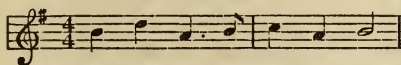
mp 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,

mf Earth has no sorrow that heaven can not
cure.

mp 3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from
above;

mf Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing,
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

92 Pleyel's Hymn. 7s.



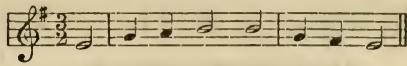
af Hasten, sinner, to be wise!
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Wisdom if you still despise,
f Harder is it to be won.

af 2 Hasten, mercy to implore!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy season should be o'er
f Ere this evening's stage be run.

af 3 Hasten, sinner, to return!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn
f Ere salvation's work is done.

af 4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest
f Ere the morrow is begun.

93 Windham. L. M.



p Show pity, Lord; O, Lord, forgive!
Let a repenting rebel live.
f Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

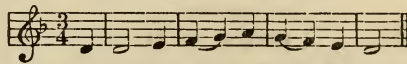
af 2 My crimes are great, but do not surpass
The power and glory of thy grace;
Great God, thy nature hath no bound—
So let thy pard'ning love be found.

af 3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offenses pain my eyes.

m 4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace;
Lord, should thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.

af 5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hopes, still hov'ring round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there—
Some sure support against despair.

94 Suffering Savior. C. M.



p Alas! and did my Savior bleed?
And did my Sov reign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

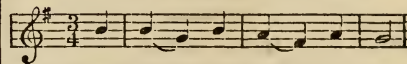
m 2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

mp 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

m 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
p And melt mine eyes to tears.

m 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away—
'T is all that I can do.

95 Dennis. S. M.



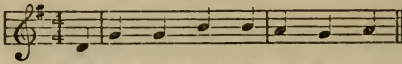
m Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

m 2 Before our Father's throne,
p We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
Our comforts and our cares.

m 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
p The sympathizing tear.

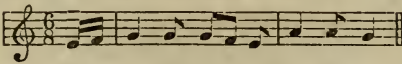
p 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
mf But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

98 Coronation. C. M.



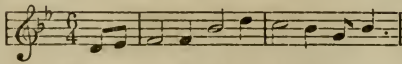
- f* 0 for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.
- m* 2 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim—
To spread, through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy Name.
- mp* 3 Jesus—the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.
- mp* 4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.
- mp* 5 He speaks—and, list'ning to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.
- mf* 6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

97 Retreat. L. M.



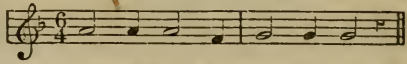
- mf* From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- m* 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet—
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- m* 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet,
Around one common mercy-seat.
- m* 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- f* 5 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

98 Cross. C. M.



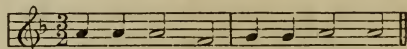
- mp* Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No: there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.
- m* 2 How happy are the saints above
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.
- mf* 3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

99 Martyn. 7s. Double.



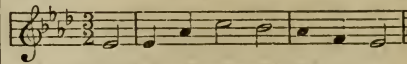
- m* Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
- mf* Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
af O receive my soul at last.
- m* 2 Other refuge have I none;
p Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone;
f Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- mf* 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False, and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- m* 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
- mf* Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
f Spring thou up within my heart;
f Rise to all eternity.

100 Talmar. 8s & 7s.



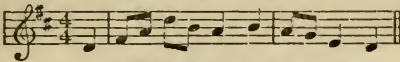
- p* Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would, at this solemn meeting,
pp Calmly say—Thy will be done.
- m* 2 Though cast down, we're not forsaken;
Though afflicted, not alone;
Thou didst give, and thou hast taken;
Blessed Lord—Thy will be done.
- m* 3 Though to-day we're filled with mourning,
Mercy still is on the throne;
With thy smiles of love returning,
We can sing—Thy will be done.
- mp* 4 By thy hands the boon was given;
Thou hast taken but thine own;
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
f Evermore—Thy will be done.

101 Evening. C. M.



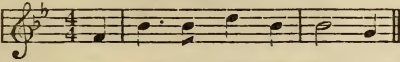
- af* In mercy, Lord, remember me,
Through all the hours of night,
And grant to me most graciously
The safeguard of thy night.
- m* 2 With cheerful heart I close mine eyes,
Since thou wilt not remove;
mf O, in the morning let me rise
f Rejoicing in thy love.
- p* 3 Or, if this night should prove my last,
And end my transient days;
Lord, take me to thy promised rest,
f Where I may sing thy praise.

102 Warwick. C. M.



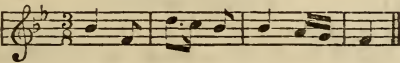
- m* Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye:
- m* 3 Up to the hills where Christ is gone,
To plead for all his saints;
Presenting, at the Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.
- m* 3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.
- f* 4 Now to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.
- mf* 5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

103 Webb. 7s & 6s.



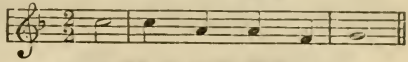
- m* When shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along?
When hill and valley, ringing
With one triumphant song,
f Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign.
- m* 2 Then from the craggy mountains
f The sacred shout shall fly,
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply.
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
f All hallelujahs swelling
In one eternal sound.

104 Penitence. P. M.



- af* Jesus, let thy pitying eye
Call back a wand'ring sheep;
False to thee, like Peter, I
Would fain like Peter weep.
Let me be by grace restored;
(On me be all long-suff'ring shown);
f Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.
- m* 2 Savior, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart.
Give what I have long implored,
A portion of thy grief unknown;
f Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.
- m* 3 For thine own compassion's sake,
The gracious wonder snow;
Cast my sins behind thy back,
And wash me white as snow.
If thy bowels now are stirred,
If now I do myself bemoan,
f Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

105 Amboy. 6s & 4s.



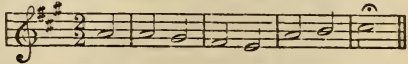
- mf* To-day the Savior calls:
Ye wanderers, come;
f O, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?
- f* 2 To-day the Savior calls:
O, listen now!
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.
- p* 3 To-day the Savior calls:
For refuge fly;
f The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.
- p* 4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to his power;
af O, grieve him not away!
'T is mercy's hour.

106 Toplady. 8s, 7s & 4s.



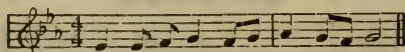
- m* Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
f Let the water and the blood,
p From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
f Save from wrath, and make me pure.
- m* 2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone:
p In my hand no price I bring;
f Simply to the cross I cling.
- f* 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
f When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne—
mf Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

107 Old Hundred. L. M.



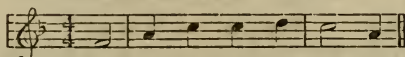
- f* Great God of nations, now to thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise;
With humble heart, and bending knee,
We offer thee our song of praise.
- f* 2 Thy Name we bless, Almighty God,
For all the kindness thou hast shown
To this fair land the pilgrims trod,
This land we fondly call our own.
- f* 3 Here freedom spreads her banner wide,
And casts her soft and hallowed ray;
Here thou our fathers' steps didst guide
In safety through their dang'rous way.
- f* 4 We praise thee that the Gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds;
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.
- f* 5 Great God, preserve us in thy fear;
In danger still our guardian be;
f O, spread thy truth's bright precepts here;
Let all the people worship thee.

108 Hamburg. L. M.



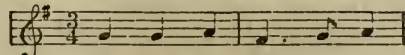
- m* How blest the sacred tie that binds
In sweet communion kindred minds;
How swift the heavenly course they run,
Whose heart, whose faith, whose hopes are one!
- m* 2 To each the soul of each how dear;
What tender love, what holy fear;
How does the generous flame within
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!
- mp* 3 Their streaming eyes together flow
For human guilt and human woe;
Their ardent prayers together rise,
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.
- m* 4 Nor shall the glowing flame expire,
When dimly burns frail nature's fire;
Then shall they meet in realms above—
A heaven of joy—a heaven of love.

109 Missionary Hymn. 7s & 6s.



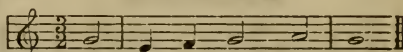
- m* From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
f From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- p* 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
f In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strew'd;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.
- mp* 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation—O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation,
Has learned Messiah's name.
- mf* 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
f Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
f Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

110 America. 6s & 4s.



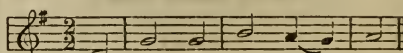
- m* God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
mf When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.
- mp* 2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On him we wait:
m Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

111 Boylston. S. M.



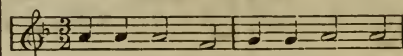
- m* Sow in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy land;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed—
Broadcast it o'er the land.
- m* 2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive—
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,
When and wherever strew'd.
- mf* 3 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
p The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.
- m* 4 Thou canst not toil in vain:
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

112 St. Thomas. S. M.



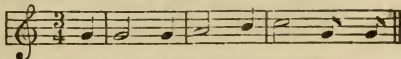
- m* I love thy kingdom, Lord—
The house of thine abode—
The Church our best Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.
- m* 2 I love thy Church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.
- m* 3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- m* 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways;
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- f* 5 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
f The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

113 Talmar. 8s & 7s.



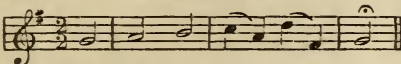
- mf* Cast thy bread upon the waters,
Thinking not 't is thrown away;
God himself saith thou shalt gather
It again some future day.
- 2 Cast thy bread upon the waters;
Wildly though the billows roll,
They but aid thee as thou toilest
f Truth to spread from pole to pole.
- mf* 3 As the seed, by billows floated,
To some distant island lone,
So to human souls benighted,
That thou flingest may be borne.
- f* 4 Cast thy bread upon the waters;
Why wilt thou still doubting stand?
Bounteous shall God send the harvest,
If thou sow'st with liberal hand.
- f* 5 Give then freely of thy substance—
O'er this cause the Lord doth reign;
Cast thy bread, and toil with patience,
Thou shalt labor not in vain.

114 The Dying Child.



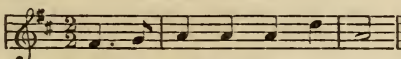
- I'll not be with you long, mother,**
I soon must say good-by;
But, mother, we shall meet again
In God's bright home on high.
O, mother, do n't you know you said
Sweet sisters' a living there,
And that she is an angel now,
So beautiful and fair?
- 2** She'll know me when I come, mother
She'll take me by the hand;
We'll always be together there,
In yonder peaceful land;
And, mother, I shall wear bright wings,
I'll be an angel, too,
And then before God's golden throne
I'll kneel and pray for you.
- 3** I like to feel your hand, mother,
So soft upon my brow;
I always loved its gentle touch,
'T is dearer to me now.
O, mother, do not weep for me,
I'm not afraid to die;
Your lip is trembling, and I see
The tears are in your eye.
- 4** Lean closer down your ear, mother
My voice is growing weak;
You're weeping yet, I felt a tear
Just fall upon my cheek.
My eyes grow dim, and O, I hear
Sweet music from the sky;
It is for me, I'm going now,
O mother, dear mother, "good-by!"

115 Shirland. S. M.



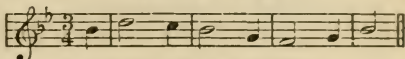
- m** **Blest are the sons of peace,**
Whose hearts and hopes are one;
Whose kind designs to serve and please,
Through all their actions run.
- mf** **2** **Blest is the plous house**
Where real and friendship meet;
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.
- m** **3** **Thus on the heavenly hills**
The saints are blest above,
Where joy like morning dew distills,
And all the air is love.

116 Laban. S. M.



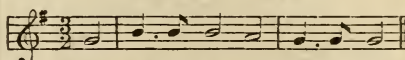
- mf** **My soul, be on thy guard;**
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.
- ff** **2** **O watch and fight and pray;**
The battle ne'er give o'er;
f **Renew it boldly every day,**
And help divine implore.
- m** **3** **Ne'er think the victory won,**
Nor lay thine armor down;
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.
- f** **4** **Then persevere till death**
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

117 Balerma. C. M.



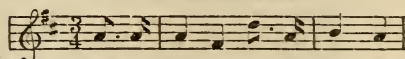
- mf** **O for a closer walk with God—**
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.
- m** **2** **Where is the blessedness I knew,**
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?
- p** **3** **What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!**
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- mf** **4** **Return, O holy Dove, return!**
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

118 Arlington. C. M.



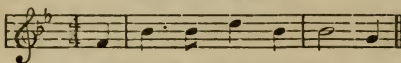
- m** **There is a land of pure delight,**
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- mf** **2** **There everlasting spring abides,**
And never-with'ring flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- mp** **3** **Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood**
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- m** **4** **Could we but climb where Moses stood,**
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
f Should fright us from the shore.

119 Zion. 8s, 7s & 4s.



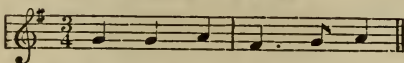
- m** **Yes, my native land, I love thee;**
All thy scenes, I love them well;
Friends, connections, happy country!
Can I bid you all farewell?
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?
- <** **2** **Yes, I hasten from you gladly,**
From the scenes I loved so well;
Far away, ye billows, bear me;
Lovely native land, farewell!
Pleased I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.
- m** **3** **In the desert let me labor;**
On the mountains let me tell
How he died—the blessed Savior—
To redeem a world from hell!
Let me hasten
Far in heathen lands to dwell.
- m** **4** **Bear me on, thou restless ocean;**
Let the winds my canvas swell—
Heaves my heart with warm emotion
While I go far hence to dwell.
Glad I bid thee,
Native land—farewell—farewell.

120 Webb. 7s & 6s.



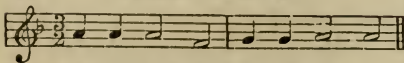
- mf* The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears.
- f* Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
- f* 2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour.
Each cry, to heaven going,
Abundant answers brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.
- m* 3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing—
A nation in a day.
- mf* 4 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

121 America. 6s & 4s.



- mf* Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father, all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.
- mf* 2 God of the right, arise!
Scatter our enemies;
Now make them fall!
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defense be made,
Our souls on thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!
- f* 3 Come, thou eternal Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and thy people bless;
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness
On us descend!

122 Talmar. 8s & 7s.

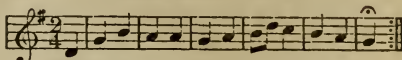


- m* Savior, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
- f* 2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround us;
p We are safe, if thou art nigh.

mf 3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness can not hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

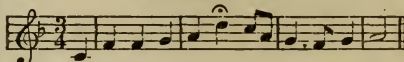
m 4 Should swift death this night o'er take us,
And command us to the tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright, eternal bloom.

123 Carmarthen. H. M.



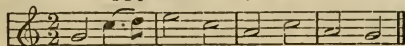
- f* Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on his hands.
- f* 2 He ever lives above
For me to intercede
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- p* 3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die.
- m* 4 His Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He can not turn away
The presence of his Son:
His spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.
- mf* 5 My God is reconciled;
His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for his child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

124 Frederick. 11s.



- m* I would not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the
way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's joys, full enough for its
cheer.
- m* 2 I would not live alway; no—welcome the
tomb!
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its
gloom:
f There sweet be my rest till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.]
- m* 3 Who, who would live alway, away from his
God—
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
mf Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the
plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?
- m* 4 There saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Savior and brethren transported to
greet;
f While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the
soul.

125 Happy Zion. 8s, 7s & 4s.



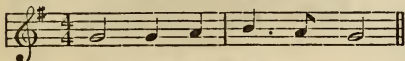
f Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine:
Happy Zion—
What a favored lot is thine!

mf 2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

mp 3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in his sight:
God is with thee—

f God, thine everlasting light.

126 Oak. 6s & 4s.



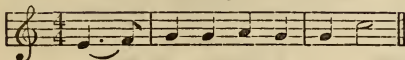
m I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

m 2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
Time's cold and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

mp 3 There at my Savior's side,
Heaven is my home,
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.

f There are the good and blest,
Those I loved most and best,
There, too, I soon shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

127 Weary.



m In the Christian's home in glory,
mf There remains a land of rest;
m There the Savior's gone before me,
To fulfill my soul's request.

CHORUS.

mf There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for you.
On the other side of Jordan,
In the sweet fields of Eden,
mf Where the tree of life is blooming,
There is rest for you.

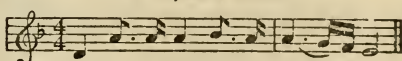
m 2 He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand,
For my stay shall not be transient
In that holy, happy land.

mp 3 Pain nor sickness ne'er shall enter,
Grief nor woe my lot shall share;
But in that celestial center,
I a crown of life shall wear.

m 4 Death itself shall then be vanquished,
And his sting shall be withdrawn;
f Shout for gladness, O, ye ransomed,
Hail with joy the rising morn.

f 5 Sing, O, sing, ye heirs of glory;
Shout your triumph as you go;
Zion's gate will open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.

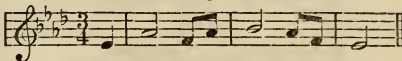
128 Flee, as a Bird.



Flee, as a bird, to your mountain,
Thou who art weary of sin;
Go to the clear flowing fountain,
Where you may wash and be clean;
Fly, for th' avenger is near thee;
Call, and the Savior will hear thee,
He on his bosom will bear thee,
Thou who art weary of sin.
O, thou, who art weary of sin.

2 He will protect thee forever,
Wipe every falling tear;
He will forsake thee, O never,
Sheltered so tenderly there.
Haste, then, the hours are flying,
Spend not the moments in sighing,
Cease from your sorrow and crying,
The Savior will wipe every tear.
The Savior will wipe every tear.

129 Kentucky. S. M.



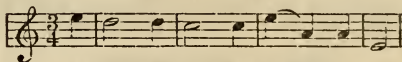
p The Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come;"
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all His children, "Come!"

mf 2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come;"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the Fountain, come!

mf 3 Yes, whosoever will,
O, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
"Tis Jesus bids him come.

f 4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so; we wait thine hour:
O blest Redeemer, come!

130 China. C. M.



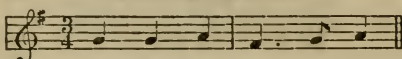
p I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood;
Who fixed His languid eyes on me
As near the cross I stood.

mf 2 Sure never, till my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

p 3 Alas, I knew not what I did,
But all my tears were vain;
Where could my trembling soul be hid?
For I the Lord had slain.

pp 4 A second look He gave, that said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid—
I die that thou may'st live."

131 America. 6s & 4s.

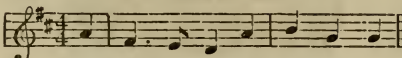


m Roll on, thou joyful day,
When tyranny's proud sway,
Stern as the grave
f Shall to the ground be hurled,
And freedom's flag, unfurled,
Shall wave throughout the world
O'er every slave.

f 2 Trump of glad jubilee,
Echo o'er land and sea,
Freedom for all;
Let the glad tidings fly,
And every tribe reply,
f Glory to God on high,
At slavery's fall.

f 3 Free, too, the captive mind,
By darkness long confined
In slavery's night;
The Savior's reign extend
Virtue with freedom blend,
And full salvation send
With freedom's light.

132 He leadeth Me.



m He leadeth me! O, blessed thought!
O! words with heavenly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 't is God's hand that leadeth me!

REFRAIN.

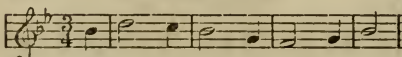
He leadeth me! he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me!

mp 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 't is his hand that leadeth me!

m 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 't is my God that leadeth me!

mf 4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won;
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

133 Balerna. C. M.



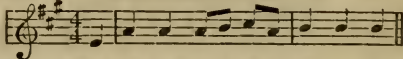
p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water! thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live."

m 2 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream:
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived
And now I live in him.

p 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light:
f Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

mf 4 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun,
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till all my journey's done.

134 Kindness. L. M.



f Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving kindness, O, how free!
His loving kindness, loving kindness,
His loving kindness, O, how free!

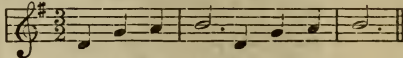
mp 2 He saw me ruined by the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate,
His loving kindness, O, how great!

mf 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving kindness, O, how strong!

m 4 I often feel my sinful heart
Proned from my Savior to depart;
But though I oft have him forgot,
His loving kindness changes not.

f 5 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O, may my last expiring breath
His loving kindness sing in death.

135 Happy Day. L. M.



mf O happy day that fixed my choice
On thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

f Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day.

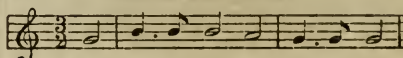
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

m 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him, who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

m 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

mp 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart:
With him of every good possessed.

136 Arlington. C. M.



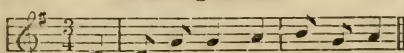
mf This precious truth his word declares,
And all his mercies prove;
While Christ, th' atoning Lamb, appears
To show that—God is love.

m 2 Behold, his loving kindness waits
For those who from him love,
And calls for mercy reach their hearts,
To teach them—God is love.

mf 3 The work begun is carried on
By power from heaven above;
And every step, from first to last,
Proclaims that—God is love.

m 4 O! may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove;
Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
f Shall shout that—God is love.

137 Shining Shore.



m My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

CHORUS.

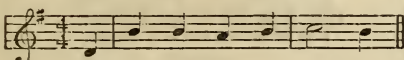
f For now we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before the shining shore
We may almost discover.

mf 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our heavenly home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning.

mp 3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest nought can molest
Where golden harps are ringing.

m 4 Let sorrows rudest temple blow,
Each chord on earth to sever,
Our King says come, and there's our home,
Forever! O, forever!

138 Sweet Rest.



mf Come, brethren, don't grow weary,
But let us journey on;
The moments will not tarry,
This life will soon be gone.
The passing scenes all tell us
That death will surely come;
These bodies soon will molder
In th' dark and weary tomb.

CHORUS.

mf There is sweet rest in heaven,
There is sweet rest in heaven;
There is sweet rest, there is sweet rest,
There is sweet rest in heaven.

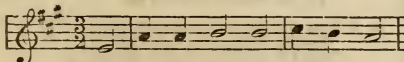
mp 2 Loved ones have gone before us,
They beckon us away,
O'er aerial plains they're soaring,
Blest in eternal day;
But we are in the army,
And dare not leave our post;

f We'll fight until we conquer
The foe's most mighty host.

m 3 Our Captain's gone before us,
He kindly calls us home
To yonder world of glory,
And sweetly bids us come.

f The world, the flesh, and Satan,
Will strive to hedge our way,
But we'll o'ercome these powers,
If we hourly watch and pray.

139 Azmon. C. M.



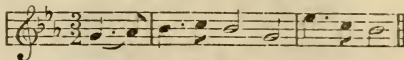
f Hark, how the angels sweetly sing!
Their voices fill the sky;
They hail their great, victorious King,
And welcome him on high.

f 2 We'll catch the note of lofty praise:
Their joys, O, may we feel;
Our thankful song with them we'll raise,
And emulate their zeal.

mf 3 Come then, ye saints, and grateful sing
Of Christ, our risen Lord;
Of Christ, the everlasting King;
Of Christ, th' incarnate Word.

f 4 Hail, mighty Savior! thee we hail,
High on thy throne above;
Thill heart and flesh together fail,
We'll sing thy matchless love.

140 Fountain. C. M.



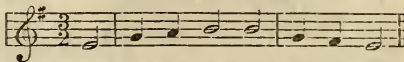
mf I've found the Pearl of greatest price;
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine—
Christ shall my song employ.

m 2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Prophet full of light;
My great High Priest before the throne;
My King of heavenly might.

mp 3 For he, indeed, is Lord of lords,
And he the King of kings;
He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in his wings.

m 4 Christ is my Peace: he died for me
For me he gave his blood;
And, as my wondrous sacrifice,
Offered himself to God.

141 Windham. L. M.



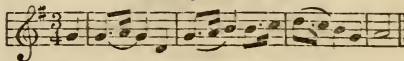
m Broad is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveler.

m 2 "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command;
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain this heavenly land.

p 3 The fearful soul that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
Is but esteemed almost a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

mf 4 Lord! let not all my hopes be vain;
Create my heart entirely new;
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain;
Which false apostates never knew.

142 St. Martyn's. C. M.



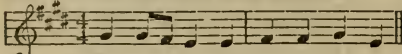
mf I know that my Redeemer lives;
He lives who once was dead;
To me in grief he comfort gives;
With peace he crowns my head.

m 2 He lives triumphant o'er the grave,
At God's right hand on high,
My ransomed soul to keep and save,
To bless and glorify.

m 3 He lives to fill my breast with love,
With joy my heart to feed;
He lives to plead for me above,
To succor me in need.

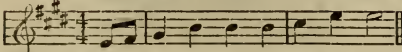
mf 4 He lives that I may also live,
And now his grace proclaim;
He lives that I may honor give
To his most holy name.

143 Granville. 8s & 7s. Double.



- m* In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the lights of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
- mp* 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- m* 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross, the radiance streaming,
Adds new luster to the day.
- mf* 4 Dane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

144 Happy Band.

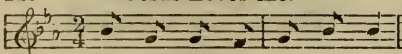


- mf* O, we're a band of brethren dear,
Who will join this happy band?
Who live as pilgrim strangers here,
Who will join this happy band?

CHORUS.

- f* Hallelujah, hallelujah,
We will join this happy band;
Singing hallelujah, hallelujah,
We will join this happy band.
- mf* 2 The prophets and apostles, too,
Once belonged to this happy band,
And all God's children here below,
All have joined this happy band.
- mf* 3 Let no contention e'er divide
Members of this happy band;
But firm, united, side by side,
Through this life together stand.
- mp* 4 And when death comes, as come it must,
To divide this happy band,
The links will not return to dust,
They will shine at God's right hand.

145 Jesus Loves Me.

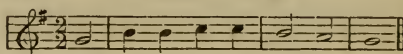


- m* Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so:
Little ones to him belong;
They are weak, but he is strong.

CHORUS.

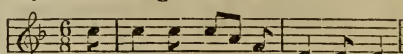
- f* Yes, Jesus loves me;
f Yes, Jesus loves me;
f Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.
- m* 2 Jesus loves me! he who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let his little child come in.
- m* 3 Jesus loves me! loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill;
From his shining throne on high,
Comes to watch me where I lie.
- m* 4 Jesus loves me! he will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love him when I die,
He will take me home on high.

146 Peterboro. O. M.



- m* Holy and reverend is the name
Of our eternal King;
Thrice holy, Lord! the angels cry;
Thrice holy! let us sing.
- mf* 2 Holy is he in all his ways,
And truth is his delight;
But sinners and their wicked ways
Shall perish from his sight.
- mp* 3 The deepest reverence of the mind,
Pay, O my soul, to God!
Lift with thy hands, a holy heart
To his sublime abode.
- m* 4 With sacred awe pronounce his name,
Abhor the lips profane;
Let not thy tongue the Lord blaspheme,
Nor take his name in vain.

147 Bright Mansions.

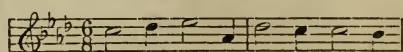


- mf* "I feel like singing all the time,"
My heart with joy is ringing;
Since Jesus hath my sins forgiven,
I'm happiest when I'm singing.

REFRAIN.

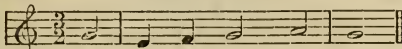
- f* O happy they who reach that place
Where sorrow cometh never;
p Who rest within his loving arms
Forever and forever.
- mf* 2 Since I have found a Savior's love,
To him my hopes are clinging;
I feel so happy all the time,
My heart is always singing.
- f* 3 A light I never knew before,
Around my path is breaking,
And cheerful songs of grateful praise,
My raptured soul is waking.

148 Even Me.



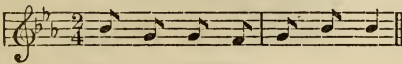
- af* Lord, I hear of showers of blessings
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers the thirsty land refreshing,
Let some droppings fall on me,
Even me, even me,
Let some droppings fall on me.
- m* 2 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me,
Even me, even me,
Let thy mercy light on me.
- m* 3 Pass me not, O, gracious Savior,
Let me live and cling to thee;
Fain I'm longing for thy favor;
Whilst thou'rt calling, call for me,
Even me, even me,
Whilst thou'rt calling, call for me.
- mf* 4 Pass me not, thy lost one bringing;
Bind my heart, O Lord, to thee!
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, O, bless me!
Even me, even me,
Blessing others, O, bless me!

149 Boylston. S. M.



- m* "My times are in thy hand,"
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul I leave
Entirely to thy care.
- m* 2 "My times are in thy hand,"
Whatever they may be:
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to thee.
- m* 3 "My times are in thy hand,"
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.
- m* 4 "My times are in thy hand,"
I'll always trust in thee;
And after death, at thy right hand
I shall forever be.
- f*

150 Jesus Loves Me.

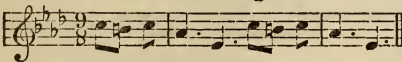


aff Jesus, Savior, pity me,
Hear me when I cry to thee;
I've a very wicked heart,
Full of sin in every part.

CHORUS.

- f* Dear Jesus, hear me;
Dear Jesus, hear me;
Dear Jesus, hear me,
O, listen to my prayer.
- f* 2 I can never make it good,
Wilt thou wash me in thy blood?
p Jesus, Savior, pity me,
Hear me when I pray to thee.
- m* 3 When I try to do thy will,
Sin is in my bosom still,
And I soon do something bad;
Then my heart is dark and sad.
- mf* 4 Now I come to thee for aid.
All my hope on thee is stayed;
Thou hast bled and died for me,
I will give myself to thee.

151 Sabbath Song.

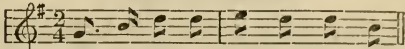


lar Strains of music often greet me,
As I join the busy throng;
But there's nothing half so pleasant
As the holy Sabbath song.

CHORUS.

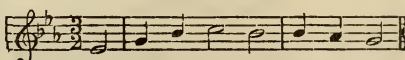
- mf* No fear of ill, no fear of wrong,
While I can sing my Sabbath song;
My Sabbath song, my Sabbath song,
I love to sing my Sabbath song.
- lar* 2 'Tis a song of love and mercy,
Speaking peace to all mankind;
Telling sinners, poor and needy,
Where the Savior they may find.
- mf* 3 Angels sweetly sing in glory
Songs of praise to God, their King;
But the song of blest redemption
Man, redeemed, alone can sing.
- mp* 4 While I live, O, may I ever
Love the holy Sabbath song;
And when death shall call me homeward,
Join it with the blood-bought throng.

152 Royal Proclamation.



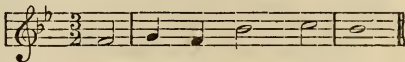
- mf* Hear the royal proclamation,
The glad tidings of salvation,
Publishing to every creature,
To the ruined sons of nature:
- CHORUS.
- f* Jesus reigns, Jesus reigns, Jesus reigns;
Jesus reigns, he reigns victorious,
Over heaven and earth most glorious.
Jesus reigns, Jesus reigns, Jesus reigns,
- mf* 2 See the royal banner flying,
Hear the heralds loudly crying,
"Rebel sinners, royal favor
Now is offered by the Savior."
- mp* 3 "Here is wine and milk and honey;
Come, and purchase without money;
Mercy flowing from a fountain,
Streaming from the holy mountain."
- f* 4 Shout, ye tongues of every nation,
To the bounds of the creation;
Shout the praise of Judah's Lion,
The Almighty Prince of Zion.
- f* 5 Shout, ye saints, make joyful mention,
Christ hath purchased our redemption;
Angels, shout the pleasing story,
Through the brighter worlds of glory.

153 Downs. C. M.



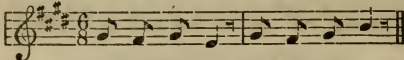
- m* How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy Word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.
- mp* 2 'Tis, like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the danger of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.
- m* 3 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God.
- mf* 4 Thy Word is everlasting truth,
How pure is every page!
Thy holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

154 Olmutz. S. M.



- mp* How gentle God's commands!
How kind his precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.
- m* 2 His bounty will provide,
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears creation up,
Shall guard his children well.
- m* 3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
O, seek your heavenly Father's throne,
And peace and comfort find.
- mf* 4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

155 Dare to do Right.



mf Dare to do right! dare to be true!
You have a work that no other can do;
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
Angels will hasten the story to tell.

CHORUS.

f Dare, dare, dare to do right!
Dare, dare, dare to be true!
Dare to be true! dare to be true!

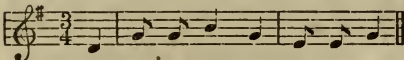
mf 2 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
Other men's failures can never save you;
Stand by your conscience, your honor, your
faith;
Stand like a hero, and battle till death.

mf 3 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
God, who created you, cares for you too;
Treasures the tears that his striving ones shed,
Counts and protects every hair of your head.

mf 4 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
Keep the great judgment-seat always in view;
Look at your works as you'll look at it then—
Scanned by Jehovah and angels and men.

mf 5 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
Jesus, your Savior, will carry you through;
City and mansion and throne all in sight,
f Can you not dare to be true and do right?

156 Precious Name.



mf There is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven,
The name, before his wondrous birth,
To Christ, the Savior given.

REFRAIN.

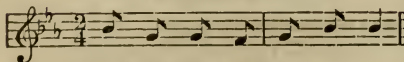
f We love to sing around our King,
And hail him blessed Jesus:
For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet as Jesus.

mp 2 His human name they did proclaim,
When Abram's son they sealed him,
The name that still, by God's good will,
Deliverer revealed him.

mp 3 And when he hung upon the tree,
They wrote this name above him,
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love him.

mf 4 So now upon his Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, he gladly reigns,
The Prince and Savior Jesus.

157 Jesus Loves Me.



m Jesus from his throne on high
Came into this world to die—
That I might from sin be free,
p Bled and died upon the tree.

CHORUS.

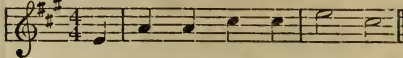
f Yes, Jesus loves me;
Yes, Jesus loves me;
f Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

mf 2 I can see him even now,
With his pierced, thorn-clad brow,
Agonizing on the tree;
O, what love! and all for me!

m 3 Now I feel this heart of stone
Drawn to love God's holy Son,
p "Lifted up" on Calvary,
Suffering shame and death for me.

af 4 Jesus, take this heart of mine,
Make it pure and wholly thine;
Thou hast bled and died for me,
I will henceforth live for thee.

158 The Gospel Ship.



m The Gospel Ship is sailing,
Sailing, sailing;
The Gospel Ship is sailing,
mf Bound for Canaan's happy shore.
All who would ship for glory,
Glory, glory;
All who would ship for glory,
Come and welcome, rich and poor.

CHORUS.

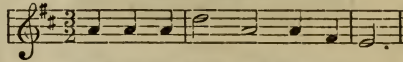
f Glory, hallelujah!
All on board are sweetly singing;
f Glory, hallelujah!
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

mf 2 She has landed many thousands,
Thousands, thousands;
She has landed many thousands
mp On fair Canaan's happy shore.
And thousands now are sailing,
Sailing, sailing;
And thousands now are sailing,
Yet there's room for thousands more.

mf 3 Sails filled with heavenly breezes,
Breezes, breezes;
Sails filled with heavenly breezes,
Swiftly glides the ship along.
Her company are stinging,
Stinging, stinging;
mf Her company are singing,
Glory, glory is their song.

m 4 Take passage now for glory,
Glory, glory;
Take passage now for glory,
Sailing o'er life's troubled sea.
With us you shall be happy,
Happy, happy;
mf With us you shall be happy,
Happy through eternity.

159 Rest. L. M.



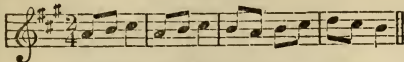
p Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

mp 2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber rest!
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venomous sting.

p 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour,
mf Which manifests the Savior's power.

p 4 Asleep in Jesus! O, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
f And wait the summons from on high.

160 Sabbath Call.



m **Hark! the morning bells are ringing!**
Children, haste without delay;
Prayers of thousands now are winging
Up to heaven their silent way.

CHORUS.

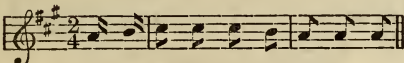
f Come, children, come! the bells are ringing,
To the school with haste repair;
Let us all unite in singing,
All unite in solemn prayer.

mf 2 'T is an hour of happy meeting,
Children meet for praise and prayer;
But the hour is short and fleeting,
Let us then be early there.

m 3 Do not keep our teachers waiting,
While you tarry by the way;
Nor disturb the school reciting,
'T is the holy Sabbath day.

mf 4 Children, haste! the bells are ringing,
And the morning's bright and fair;
Thousands now unite in singing,
Thousands, too, in solemn prayer.

161 Canaan's Land.



f **We are bound for Canaan's happy land;**
We are bound for Canaan's happy land;
We are bound for Canaan's happy land;
O, will you meet us there?

CHORUS.

ff Singing glory, hallelujah;
Singing glory, hallelujah;
Singing glory, hallelujah,
We're bound for Canaan's land.

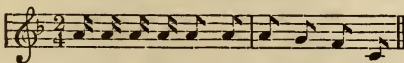
m 2 Say, comrades, will you go with us;
Say, comrades, will you go with us;
Say, comrades, will you go with us
To Canaan's happy land?

mf 3 To our Sunday-school we'll all repair;
To our Sunday-school we'll all repair,
And we'll sing with one accord while there
Of Canaan's happy land.

m 4 Our Savior he will lead us on;
Our Savior he will lead us on;
Our Savior he will lead us on
To Canaan's happy land.

m 5 Let us meet dear parents in that land;
Let us meet dear teachers in that land;
Let us meet dear schoolmates in that land,
On Canaan's happy shore.

162 Never be Afraid.



mf **Never be afraid to speak for Jesus,**
Think how much a word can do;
Never be afraid to own your Savior,
He who loves and cares for you.

CHORUS.

f Never be afraid, never be afraid,
Never, never, never;
Jesus is your loving Savior,
Therefore never be afraid.

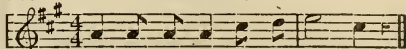
mf 2 Never be afraid to work for Jesus,
In his vineyard day by day;
Labor with a kind and willing spirit
He will all your toil repay.

mf 3 Never be afraid to bear for Jesus
Keen reproaches when they fall;
Patiently endure your every trial,
mp Jesus meekly bore them all.

m 4 Never be afraid to live for Jesus;
If you on his care depend,
mp Safely shall you pass through every trial,
He will bring you to the end.

p 5 Never be afraid to die for Jesus;
He the life, the truth, the way,
f Gently in his arms of love will bear you
To the realms of endless day.

Hosanna.



mf **Glory to God in the highest!**

Glory to God, glory to God!
Glory to God in the highest!
Shall be our song to-day;

p Another year's rich mercies prove
His ceaseless care and boundless love;
So let our loudest voices raise
Our anniversary song of praise.

CHORUS.

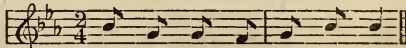
ff Glory to God in the highest!
Glory to God in the highest!
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high!

mf 2 Glory to God in the highest!
Shall be our song to-day;
The song that woke the glorious morn
When David's greater son was borne,
Sung by an heavenly host, and we
Would join th' angelic company.

f 3 Glory to God in the highest!
Shall be our song to-day;
And while we with the angels sing,
Gifts, with the wise men, let us bring
Unto the Babe of Bethlehem,
And offer our young hearts to him.

f 4 Glory to God in the highest!
Shall be our song to-day;
O, may we, an unbroken band,
Around the throne of Jesus stand,
And there with angels and the throng
Of his redeemed ones, sing the song.

164 Jesus Loves Me.



p **Jesus on the cross I saw,**
Bleeding, dying, all for me;
I could almost hear him say,
All thy sins are pardoned thee.

CHORUS.

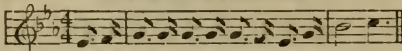
mf I have seen Jesus;
I have seen Jesus;
I have seen Jesus,
My Savior, on the cross.

m 2 First my heart could scarce believe,
That my sins were all forgiven,
But assurance I've received,
And I hope to sing in heaven

f 3 Now my soul is full of joy,
"I love Jesus, yes, I do,"
Singing is my chief employ,
"Jesus smiles, and loves me too."

185

Cry from Macedonia.



m There's a cry from Macedonia—Come and help us;

The light of the Gospel bring, O come!
Let us hear the joyful tidings of salvation,
We thirst for the living spring.

O ye heralds of the cross be up and doing,
Remember the great command, away!
Go ye forth and preach the word to every creature,

Proclaim it in every land.

They shall gather from the East,
With the patriarchs of old,
And the ransomed shall return
To the kingdoms of the blest
With their harps and crowns of gold.

CHORUS.

f There's a cry from Macedonia—Come and help us;
The light of the Gospel bring, O come!
Let us hear the joyful tidings of salvation,
We thirst for the living spring.

mf 2 O how beautiful their feet upon the mount-

ains,
The tidings of peace who bring, *Who bring*
To the nations of the earth who sit in dark-

ness,
And tell them of Zion's king;
Then ye heralds of the cross be up and doing,
Go work in your Master's field, away!

Sound the trumpet, sound the trumpet of sal-
vation,
The Lord is your strength and shield.
Let the distant isles be glad,
Let them hail the Savior's birth,
And the news of pardon free,
Till the knowledge of the truth
Shall extend to all the earth,
As the waters o'er the sea.

m 3 Ye have listed in the army of the faithful,
Like heroes the battle fight, away!
There are foes on every hand that will assail

you,
Then gird on your armor bright;
With the banner of the cross unfurled before

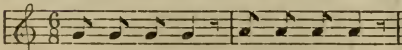
you,
The sword of the spirit wield, away!
Ye shall conquer through his mercy who hath

f The Lord is your strength and shield.

Ye are marching to the laud
Where the saints in glory stand,
And the just for joy shall sing;
Ye by faith may bring it nigh,
Ye shall reach it by-and-by,
And your shouts of triumph ring.

186

Gather them in.



m Gather them in, gather them in,
Gather the children in;
f Gather them in from the broad highway,
Gather them in, gather them in;
Gather them in in this Gospel day,
Gather, gather them in.
Gather them in from the prairies vast.
Gather them in, gather them in;
Gather them in of every cast,
Gather, gather them in.

CHORUS.

m Gather them in, let the house be full,
Gather them in to the Sunday-school;
Gather them in, gather them in,
Gather the children in.

m 2 Gather them in, gather them in,
Gather the children in;
f Gather them in from the street and lane,
Gather them in, gather them in;
Gather them in, both the halt and lame,
Gather, gather them in.
Gather the deaf and the poor and blind,
Gather them in, gather them in;
Gather them in with a willing mind,
Gather, gather them in.

m 3 Gather them in, gather them in,
Gather the children in;
Gather them in that are seeking rest,
Gather them in, gather them in;
Gather them in from the East and West,
Gather, gather them in.

mf Gather them in that are roaming about,
Gather them in, gather them in;
Gather them in from the North and South,
Gather, gather them in.

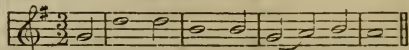
m 4 Gather them in, gather them in,
Gather the children in;
Gather them in from all over the land,
Gather them in, gather them in;

mf Gather them in to our noble band,
Gather, gather them in.
Gather them in with a Christian love,
Gather them in, gather them in;

f Gather them in for the Church above,
Gather, gather them in.

187

Mear. C. M.



mf God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

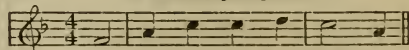
m 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

mf 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

m 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.

188

Missionary Hymn.

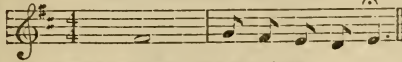


f From northern skies where quiver,
Our lakes of silver light,
To many a southern river,
Where blooms the orange bright;
From eastern shores to ocean,
Where flames the setting sun,
f We've no divided portion,
God made our country one.

f Linked by our lofty mountains,
Where golden treasures lie;
By noble streams, whose fountains
Gush 'neath the northern sky;
No freer, prouder nation,
The sun e'er shone upon,
f Talk not of separation,
God made our country one.

f One eagle o'er us towers
Amid the stars of light;
One holy Bible ours,
Our union is our might;
One kindred, and one destiny,
Our brilliant race begun,
f Land of the fair, the brave, the free,
Our country must be one.

169 No Tears in Heaven.



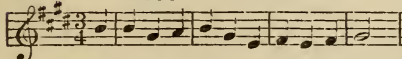
ad l. I met a child, his feet were bare,
His weak frame shivered with the cold;
His youthful brow was kuit with care,
His flashing eye his sorrow told.
Said I, "Poor boy, why weepst thou?"
"My parents both are dead," he said;
"I have no home to lay my head;
O, I am lone and friendless now!"
Not friendless, child; a friend on high
For you his precious blood has given;
Cheer up, and bid each tear be dry,
"There are no tears, no tears in heaven.

2 I saw a man in life's gay noon,
Stand weeping o'er his young bride's bier;
"And must we part," he cried, "so soon!"
As down his cheek there rolled a tear.
"Heart-stricken one," said I, "weep not!"
"Weep not!" in accent wild, he cried;
"But yesterday my loved one died,
And shall she be so soon forgot?"
Forgotten? No! still let her love
Sustain thy heart, with anguish riven;
Strive thou to meet thy bride above,
And dry your tears, your tears in heaven.

3 I saw a gentle mother weep,
As to her throbbing heart she pressed
An infant, seemingly asleep
On its kind mother's sheltering breast.
"Fair one," said I, "pray weep no more."
Sobbed she, "The idol of my hope
I now am called to render up,
My babe has reached death's gloomy shore."
Young mother, yield no more to grief,
Nor be by passion's tempest driven,
But find in these sweet words relief,
"There are no tears, no tears in heaven."

4 Poor traveler o'er life's troubled wave,
Cast down by grief, o'erwhelmed by care,
There is an arm above can save,
Then yield not thou to fell despair.
Look upward, mourners, look above!
What though the thunders echo loud,
The sun shines bright beyond the cloud:
Then trust to thy Redeemer's love,
Where'er thy lot in life be cast,
Whate'er of toil or woe be given;
Be firm—remember to the last,
"There are no tears, no tears in heaven."

170 Happy New Year.



f Come, children, and join in our festival
song,
The New Year has come, and the old year has
gone;
We'll join our glad voices in one hymn of
praise,
To God, who has kept us and lengthened our
days.

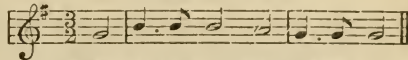
CHORUS.

f Happy New Year to all! happy New Year to
all!
Happy New Year, happy New Year, happy New
Year to all!

f 2 Our Father in heaven, we lift up to thee
Our voice of thanksgiving, our glad jubilee;
O, bless us, and guide us, dear Savior, we pray,
That from thy blest precepts we never may
stray.

f 3 And if, ere this New Year has drawn to a
close,
Some loved one among us in death shall re-
pose,
Grant, Lord, that the spirit in heaven may
dwell,
In the bosom of Jesus, where all shall be well.

171 Arlington. C. M.



p When languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'T is sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away;—

p 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above;—

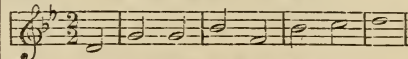
m 3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own;—

m 4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that his blood
My debt of suffering paid;—

m 5 Sweet to rejoice in lively hope,
That, when my change shall come,
Angels shall hover round my bed,
And wait my spirit home.

mp 6 If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Directly, Lord, from thee.

172 Atonement. C. M.



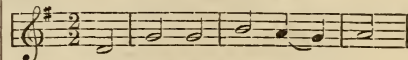
mf There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

mp 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

p 3 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power;
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

mf 4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

173 St. Thomas. S. M.



mf And are we yet alive,
And see each other's face?
Glory and praise to Jesus give,
For his redeeming grace.

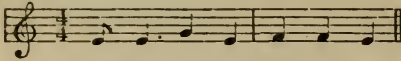
m 2 Preserved by power divine
To full salvation here,
Again in Jesus' praise we join,
And in his sight appear.

m 3 What troubles have we seen!
What conflicts have we past!
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last!

mf 4 But out of all the Lord
Hath brought us by his love;
And still he doth his help afford,
And hides our life above.

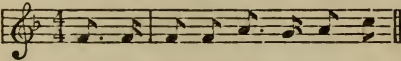
mf 5 Then let us make our boast
Of his redeeming power,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
Till we can sin no more.

174 Brother, thou art gone to rest.



- mf* **Brother, thou art gone to rest,**
We will not weep for thee;
For thou art now where oft on earth
Thy spirit longed to be.
- m* **2 Brother, thou art gone to rest;**
Thine is an earthly tomb;
But Jesus summoned thee away,
Thy Savior called thee home.
- m* **3 Brother, thou art gone to rest;**
Thy toils and cares are o'er;
And sorrow, pain, and suffering, now,
Shall ne'er distress thee more.
- m* **4 Brother, thou art gone to rest;**
Thy sins are all forgiven;
And saints in light have welcomed thee,
To share the joys of heaven.
- m* **5 Brother, thou art gone to rest;**
And this shall be our prayer,
That, when we reach our journey's end,
Thy glory we shall share.

175 Missionary Song.



- p* **If you can not be the watchman,**
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to heaven,
Offering life and peace to all;
- pp* **With your prayers and with your bounties,**
You can do what heaven demands,
You can be like faithful Aaron,
Holding up the prophet's hands.
- p* **2 If for you the lines have fallen**
In this land of Gospel light,
Can ye cast no ray of gladness
Through the heathen's cheerless night?
- pp* **Cast thy bread upon the waters,**
For the pledge of God is given,
Thou shalt find it, surely find it,
'Mid the shining hosts of heaven.

176 The Three Last Calls.

THIRD HOUR.

O slumberer, rouse thee! despise not the truth,
But give thy Creator the days of thy youth;
Why standeth there idle? the day breaketh, see!
The Lord of the vineyard is waiting for thee.

Holy Spirit, by thy power,
Grant me yet another hour;

Earthly pleasures I would prove,
Earthly joy and earthly love;
Scarcely yet has dawned the day,
Holy Spirit, wait I pray.

SIXTH AND NINTH HOURS.

O, loiterer, speed thee, the morn wears apace,
Then squander no longer the moments of grace;
But haste while there's time, to thy Master agree,
The Lord of the vineyard stands waiting for thee.

Gentle Spirit, stay, O, stay!
Brightly beams the early day;
Let me linger in these bowers,
God shall have my noontide hours;
Chide me not for my delay,
Gentle Spirit, wait I pray.

ELEVENTH HOUR.

O, sinner, arouse thee, thy morning is past,
Already the shadows are lengthening fast;
Escape for thy life, from the dark mountains flee,
The Lord of the vineyard yet waiteth for thee.

Spirit, cease thy mournful lay,
Leave me to myself, I pray;
Earth hath flung her spell around me,
Pleasure's silken chain hath bound me;
When the sun his path hath trod,
Spirit, then I'll turn to God.

[Interlude, imitating the tolling bell.]

Hark! borne on the wind is the bell's solemn toll,
'T is mournfully pealing the knell of a soul;
The Spirit's sweet pleadings and striving's are o'er,
The Lord of the vineyard stands waiting no more.

177 Temperance Mission.

Leagued with all the powers of darkness,
Foe to every friend of truth;
In our midst, behold the tempter
Dealing poison to our youth.
See him press with gentle whisper,
To their lips the fatal bowl;
While its maddening drops bewilder
Every feeling of the soul.

2 Step by step he leads his victim
To the verge of dread despair;
Hurls him o'er the brink of ruin,
Laughs and leaves him hopeless there.
Widowed hearts and homes deserted,
Helpless children orphans made;
What a picture! God of mercy!
Let this cruel tide be stayed.

3 Friends of temperance, Christian workers,
Let your glorious standard wave;
Up and arm yourselves for conflict,
Fired with zeal and courage brave.
Touch not, taste not, be your motto,
And your watchword in the fight;
God will give you strength to conquer,
He'll protect you in the right.

Thanksgiving Chant.

"The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works."

178

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1ST RESPONSE. CHORUS.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

2D RESPONSE. CHORUS.

ALL.

O give thanks unto the God of gods; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er. A - men.



GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good;

O give thanks unto the God of gods;

2 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords;

To him who alone doeth great wonders;

3 To him that by wisdom made the heavens;

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters;

4 To him that made great lights;

The sun to rule by day; the moon and stars to rule by night;

5 Who remembered us in our low estate;

And hath redeemed us from our enemies;

6 Who giveth food to all flesh;

O give thanks unto the God of heaven;

1 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

2 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

1 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

2 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

1 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

2 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

1 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

2 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

1 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

2 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

1 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

2 Cho. For his mercy endureth forever.

Amen.

NOTE.—The Solo, or Semi-chorus should be sung by the Teachers, or Chorister.

Our Father, Who art in Heaven.

"After this manner, therefore, pray ye."

179

1. Our Father, who art in } Thy kingdom come; thy }
 heaven, hallowed } be thy name; will be done on } earth, as it is in heaven.

2. Give us this day our } daily bread; And forgive us our tres- }
 } passe, as we forgive } them that trespass a- } gainst us.

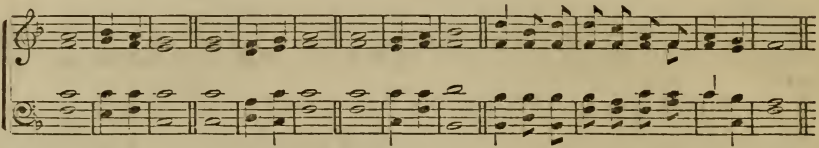
3. And lead us not into temp- } For thine is the kingdom, }
 } tation, but deliver } us from } evil; and the power, and the } glory, for ever and ever.

Amen.

It is not for Man to Trifle.

"Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established."

180



IT IS not for man to trifle! Life is brief and | sin is | here.
Our age is but the falling of a leaf—A | dropping | tear.
We have no time to sport a- | way the | hours,
All must be earnest in a world like ours.

2 Not many lives, but only one have we, one, | only | one!
How sacred should that one life ever be—That | narrow | span!
Day after day filled up with | blessed | toil,
Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil.

3 Our being is no shadow of thin air, no | vacant | dream,
No fable of the things that never were, but | only | seem.
'Tis full of meaning as of | myste- | ry,
Though strange and solemn may that meaning be.

4 Our sorrows are no phantom of the night, no | idle | tale;
No cloud that flits along the sky of light on | summer | gale.
They are the true reali- | ties of | earth,
Friends and companions even from our birth.

5 O life below! how brief, and poor, and sad! One | heavy | sigh.
O life above! how long, how fair and glad! One | endless | joy.
O! to be done with dally | dying | here;
O! to begin the living in yon sphere!

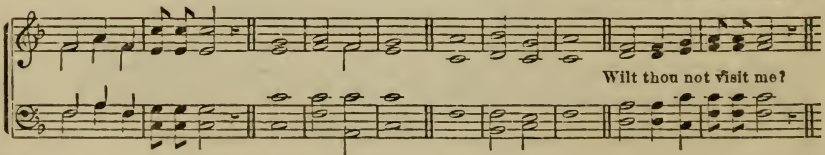
6 O day of time, how dark! O sky and earth, how | dull your | hue!
O day of Christ, how bright! O sky and earth, made | fair and | new!
Come, better Eden, with thy | fresher | green;
Come, brighter Salem, gladden all the scene.

Wilt Thou not Visit Me?

"Our soul waiteth for the Lord. He is our help and our shield."

181

From "Hallowed Songs."



Wilt thou not visit me?

WILT thou not visit me?
The plant beside me feels thy | gentle | dew;
Each blade of grass I see,
From thy deep earth its quickening | moist-
ure | drew.
Wilt thou not visit me?

Wilt thou not visit me?
Thy morning calls on me with | cheering |
tone;
And every hill and tree
Lend but one voice, the voice of | thee a- | lone.
Wilt thou not visit me?

WILT thou not visit me? I need thy love,
More than the flower, the dew, or | grass, the |
rain;
Come, like thy holy dove,
And let me in thy sight rejoice to | live a- | gain.
Wilt thou not visit me?

Yes! thou wilt visit me:
Nor plant, nor tree, thine eye de- | lights so |
well,
As when from sin set free, [dwell.
Man's spirit comes with thine in | peace to |
Yes, thou wilt visit me.

Singing for Jesus.

"And he ministered with singing."

182

Moderato.

1. Sing-ing for Je - sus, sing-ing for Je - sus, Try-ing to serve him wher-ev - er I

go; Point-ing the lost to the way of sal - va - tion—This be my

mis - sion, a pil - grim be - low. When in the strains of my coun - try I

mingle, When to ex - alt her my voice I would raise; 'Tis for his glo - ry whose arm is her

ref - uge, HIM would I hon - or, his name would I praise, his name would I praise.

SINGING for Jesus glad hymns of devotion,
Lifting the soul on her pinions of love;
Dropping a word or a thought by the wayside,
Telling of rest in the mansions above,
Music may soften where language would fail us,
Feelings long buried 't will often restore,
Tones that were breathed from the lips of de-
parted,
How we revere them when they are no more!

SINGING for Jesus, my blessed Redeemer,
God of the pilgrims, for thee I will sing;
When o'er the billows of time I am wafed,
Still with thy praise shall eternity ring,
Glory to God for the prospect before me,
Soon shall my spirit transported ascend;
Singing for Jesus, O blissful employment,
Loud hallelujahs that never will end.



"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

183

C. M.

1. Un - to one of the least of these, Dear Sav - ior, can it be, That

2. If we un - to the thirst - y bring A cup of wa - ter cold, Dost

3. The pas - sion - ate, im - pa - tient one, Whom nothing seems to please; The

do - ing good to one of them Is do - ing good to thee, Is do - ing good to thee?

thou, O Lord, with loving eyes The lit - tle deed be - hold, The lit - tle deed be - hold?
poor, the small, the weary one, They are the least of these, They are the least of these.

❖ If we should ever help them bear
Their crosses, would it be
As if, O Lord, we helped thee bear
The cross on Calvary?

❖ BLESSED thought! let every one
To this great work awake,
So glad to help the least of these
For their Redeemer's sake.

The Little Pilgrim.

184

"Feed my lambs."

1. I'm a lit - tle pil - grim, And a stran - ger here; Though this world is
 2. Mine's a bet - ter coun - try, Where there is no sin; Where the tones of
 3. But a lit - tle pil - grim Must have garments clean, Ere he'd wear the

REFRAIN.

pleas - ant, Sin is al - ways near. Je - sus loves our pilgrim band; He will lead us
 sor - row Nev - er en - ter in. Je - sus loves, etc.
 white robe, And with Christ be seen. Je - sus loves, etc.

by the hand, Lead us to the bet - ter land, Hap - py home on high.

✠ ESUS, hear and save me;
 Teach me to obey;
 Holy Spirit, guide me
 In the heavenly way.

✠ 'M a little pilgrim,
 And a stranger here,
 But my home in heaven
 Cometh ever near.

I Can, I Will, I Do Believe.

185

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed about, With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 CHO. - I can, I will, I do be - lieve; I can, I will, I do be - lieve;

And that thou bidst me come to thee, O, Lamb of God, I come!
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O, Lamb of God, I come!
 With fears with - in, and wars with - out, O, Lamb of God, I come!
 I can, I will, I do be - lieve That Je - sus died for me.

D. C.

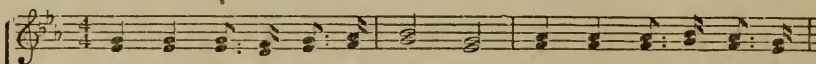
✠ JUST as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
 O, Lamb of God, I come!

✠ JUST as I am, thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down;
 Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
 O, Lamb of God, I come!

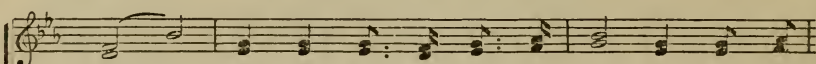
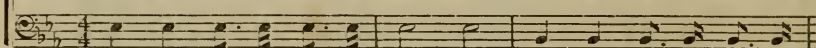
Shall we Gather at the River?

"I will gather you from all nations."

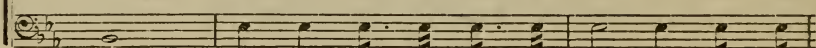
186



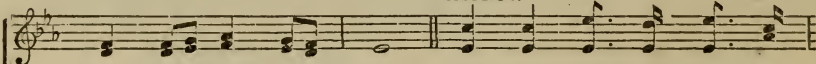
1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - ry bur - den



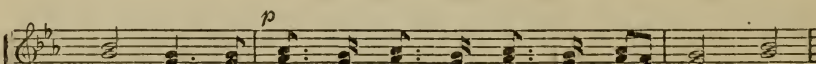
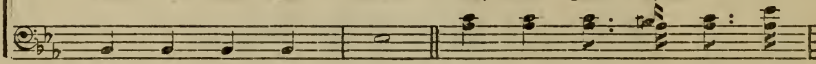
trod; With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing
spray, We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the
down; Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-



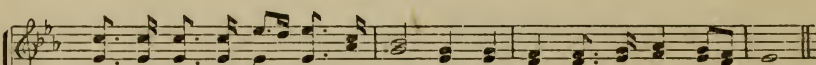
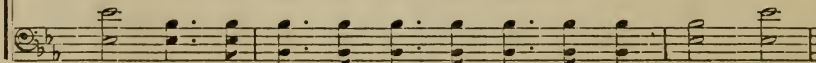
CHORUS.



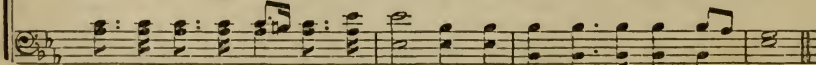
by the throne of God? Yes, we'll gath - er at the
hap - py, gold - en day. Yes, we'll gath - er, etc.
vide a robe and crown. Yes, we'll gath - er, etc.



p
riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



AT the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.
Yes, we'll gather, etc.

SOON we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.
Yes, we'll gather, etc.

I will Sing for Jesus.

"Singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."

187

1. I will sing for Je - sus, With his blood he bought me; And
 2. Can there o - ver-take me An - y dark dis - as - ter,

3. I will sing for Je - sus! His name a - lone pre - vail - ing, Shall
 4. Still I'll sing for Je - sus! O! how will I a - dore him, A -

all a - long my pil - grim way His lov - ing hand has brought me.
 While I sing for Je - - - sus, My bless - ed, bless - ed Mas - ter?

be my sweet - est mu - - sic, When heart and flesh are fail - ing.
 mong the cloud of wit - ness - es, Who cast their crowns be - fore him.

CHORUS.

O! help me sing for Je - sus, Help me tell the sto - ry Of
 O! help me sing for Je - sus, Help me tell the sto - ry Of

him who did re - deem us, The Lord of life and glo - ry.
 him who did re - deem us, The Lord of life and glo - ry.

Come unto Me.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

188

L. M.

With tear-ful eyes I look a-round, Life seems a dark and storm-y sea;

Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear a sound, A heavenly whis-per, "Come to me."

SOLO.

DUET.

Come to me, Come to me, A heavenly whis-per, Come to me.

"COME UNTO ME."

NEEDY SINNER, COME.

"COME UNTO ME, ALL YE ENDS OF THE EARTH, AND BE YE SAVED."

"IF ANY MAN THIRST, LET HIM COME UNTO ME."

WITH tearful eyes I look around,
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to me."

JUST as thou art, without one trace
Of love or joy or inward grace,
Or fitness for the heavenly place—
O, guilty sinner, come! O come!

2 It tells me of a place of rest—
It tells me where my soul may flee;
O! to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to me."

2 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest?
Trust not the world, it gives no rest;
I bring relief to hearts oppressed;
O, weary sinner, come! O come!

3 Come, for all else must fall and die,
Earth is no resting-place for thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye;
I am thy portion, "Come to me."

3 Come, leave thy burden at the cross;
Count all thy gains but empty dross;
My grace repays all earthly loss—
O, needy sinner, come! O come!

4 O voice of mercy, voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above!
And gently whisper, "Come to me."

4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,
Thy aching heart, thy bursting tears;
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears—
O, trembling sinner, come! O come!

The Christian's Mission.

"Now will I sing of my beloved touching his vineyard."

190

1. Brother, you may work for Je - sus; God has giv - en you a place
2. Brother, you may pray for Je - sus, In your clos - et and at home,

In some por - tion of his vine - yard, And will give sus - tain - ing grace.
In the vil - lage, in the cit - y, Or wher - ev - er you may roam;

He has bid - den you "Go la - bor," And has promised a re - ward, Ev - en
Pray that God may send the spir - it In - to some dear sin - ner's heart, And that

Rit.
joy and life e - ter - nal In the kingdom of your Lord, In the kingdom of your Lord.
in his soul's sal - va - tion You may bear some humble part, You may bear some humble part.

ROTHER, you may "sing for Jesus,"
O how precious is his love!
Praise him for his boundless blessings
Ever coming from above.
Sing how Jesus died to save you,
How your sin and guilt he bore;
How his blood hath sealed your pardon:
"Sing for Jesus" evermore.

ROTHER, you may live for Jesus,
Him who died that you might live;
O thou all your ransomed powers
Cheerful to his service give.
Thus for Jesus you may labor,
And for Jesus sing and pray;
Consecrate your life to Jesus—
Love and serve him every day.



191

Moderato and affectuoso.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way

2. O, that home of the soul in my vi-sions and dreams, Its bright jas-per

3. There the great trees of life in their beau-ty do grow, And the river of

home of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-tering strand, While the

walls I can see, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the vale in-ter-venes Be-

life flow-eth by, For no death ev-er en-ters that cit-y you know, And

1ST TIME. 2d. Fine. *Dal Seg. S.*

years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.

tween the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me.

noth-ing that mak-eth a lie, And noth-ing that mak-eth a lie.

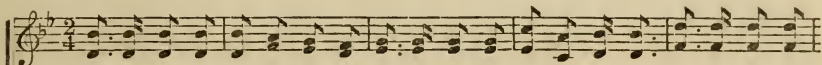
THAT unchangeable home is for you and for me,
 Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
 The King of all kingdoms forever is he,
 And he holdeth our crowns in his hands.

HOW sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
 So free from all sorrow and pain! (hands,
 With songs on our lips and with harps in our
 To meet one another again.

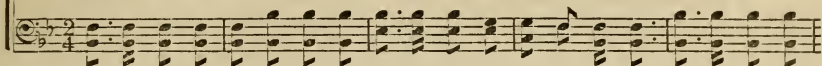
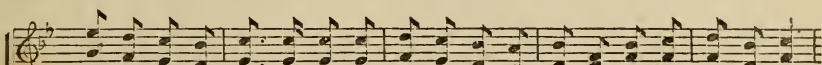
Ten Commandments.

"And God spake these words, saying."

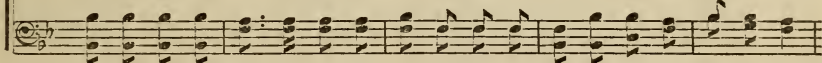

192



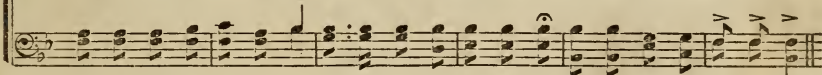
1. Down the a - ges, long de - part-ed, For a moment, look and wonder; Listen to the
2. See the clouds are round about him, And the aw - ful trumpet soundeth, While the Lord up-

ten commandments, Louder far than Sinai's thunder, Hear a voice which speaks to thee,
on the mountain, His unchanging law profoundeth. Jeal-ous is thy God, and thou

Thou shalt have no gods but me; Hear a voice which speaks to thee, Thou shalt have no gods but me.
To an idol shalt not bow; Jealous is thy God, and thou To an idol shalt not bow.



III.

OL he rides upon the tempest,
Death and hell themselves do fear him;
All the worlds he hath created,
When he speaketh, let us hear him.
Never shalt thou take the name
Of the Lord thy God in vain."

IV.

STANDING by the quaking mountain,
All the hosts of Israel tremble;
In the presence of the holy,
Who can trifle or dissemble,
Thou shalt mind the Sabbath day
Keep it holy, hear him say.

V.

KING of kings! Jehovah! Jireh!
Thou art God, there is no other;
From of old we hear thee saying
Thou shalt honor Father, Mother,
That thy days full long may be
In the land God gives to thee.

VI.

AWFUL words from Sinai sounding,
Who shall question or gainsay them?
Graven deep on marble tables,
Who shall dare to disobey them?
There, Thou shalt not kill was writ,
Nor adultery commit.

VII.

OL he looks through all disguises;
Tears each flimsy veil asunder;
Like the lightning are his glances,
And his voice is like the thunder.
And to us he doth reveal,
This his will, Thou shalt not steal.

VIII.

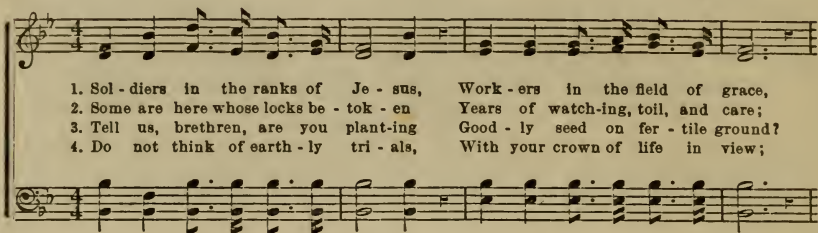
NO false witness 'gainst thy neighbor
Shalt thou bear, and thou shalt never
Covet aught that he possesseth,
Saith thy God, who lives forever;
The great God, who from on high
Waits to judge thee by-and-by.

Christian Reunion.

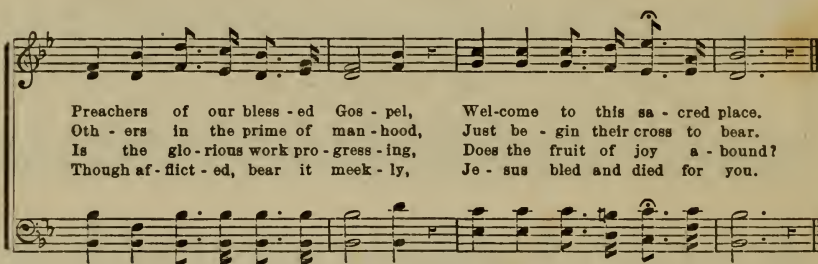
"Let brotherly love continue."

193

9th P. M.

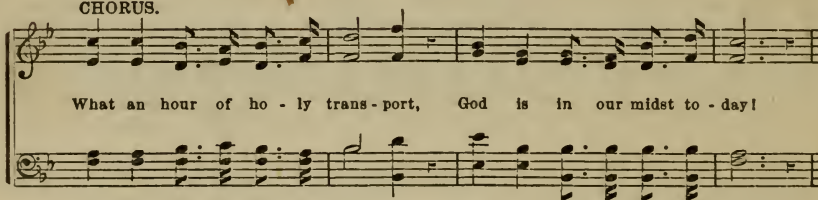


1. Sol - diers in the ranks of Je - sus, Work - ers in the field of grace,
2. Some are here whose locks be - tok - en Years of watch - ing, toil, and care;
3. Tell us, brethren, are you plant - ing Good - ly seed on fer - tile ground?
4. Do not think of earth - ly tri - als, With your crown of life in view;

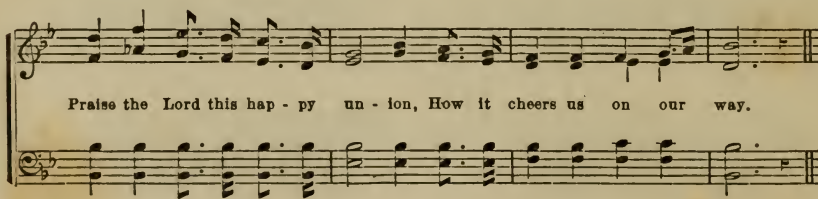


Preachers of our bless - ed Gos - pel, Wel - come to this sa - cred place.
Oth - ers in the prime of man - hood, Just be - gin their cross to bear.
Is the glo - rious work pro - gress - ing, Does the fruit of joy a - bound?
Though af - flict - ed, bear it meek - ly, Je - sus bled and died for you.

CHORUS.



What an hour of ho - ly trans - port, God is in our midst to - day!



Praise the Lord this hap - py un - ion, How it cheers us on our way.

HOUGH you sometimes feel discouraged,
And your labor seems in vain,
Look to God, and seek his blessing,
He will bring the promised reign.
What an hour, etc.

PATIENT, then, be persevering;
Soon your mission will be o'er;
Through the glass of hope, though darkly,
You can see the other shore.
What an hour, etc.

Jesus is Here.

"Behold I stand at the door and knock."

194

1. O, come to Je - sus now, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here;
 2. O, come this place with - in, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here;
 3. Come, then, to Je - sus now, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here;
 4. O, come to Je - sus now, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here;

All low be - fore him bow, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.
 He sees you full of sin, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.
 All near him low - ly bow, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.
 Old and young together bow, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.

Too man - y go a - way, Too man - y still de - lay, Though
 He knows you when you come, Poor, wretch - ed, and un - done, Seeking
 O, ye that feel your sin, And com - ing long have been, Now
 O, what a glo - rious thing, Sin's wea - ry load to bring, And

Je - sus bids them stay; Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.
 Him and Him a - lone; Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.
 find your rest in him; Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.
 lose it while we sing; Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.

195

JESUS IS MINE.

"AND THEY SHALL BE MINE IN THAT DAY WHEN I MAKE UP MY JEWELS."

1 FADE, fade each earthly joy,
 Jesus is mine!
 Break every tender tie,
 Jesus is mine!
 Dark is the wilderness
 Earth has no resting-place,
 Jesus alone can bless,
 Jesus is mine!

2 Tempt not my soul away,
 Jesus is mine!
 Here would I ever stay,
 Jesus is mine!

Perishing things of clay,
 Born but for one brief day,
 Pass from my heart away,
 Jesus is mine!

3 Farewell, mortality,
 Jesus is mine!
 Welcome eternity,
 Jesus is mine!
 Welcome, O loved and blest,
 Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
 Welcome, my Savior's breast,
 Jesus is mine!

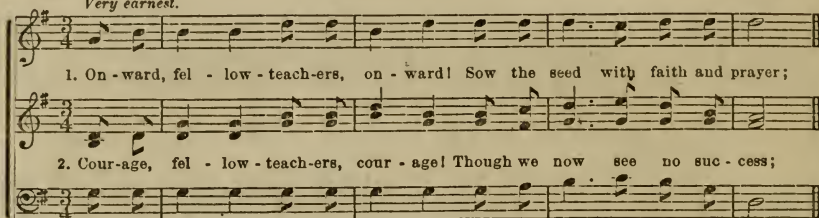
Sow and Faint Not.

"Be not weary in well doing, for in due time ye shall reap, if ye faint not."

196

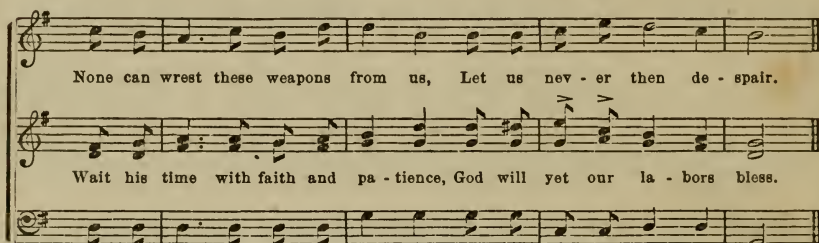
Very earnest.

8th P. M.



1. On - ward, fel - low - teach - ers, on - ward! Sow the seed with faith and prayer;

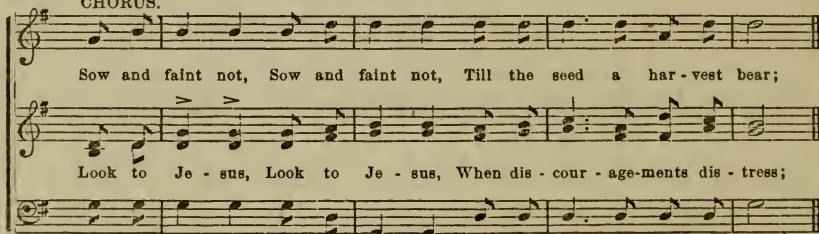
2. Cour - age, fel - low - teach - ers, cour - age! Though we now see no suc - cess;



None can wrest these weapons from us, Let us nev - er then de - spair.

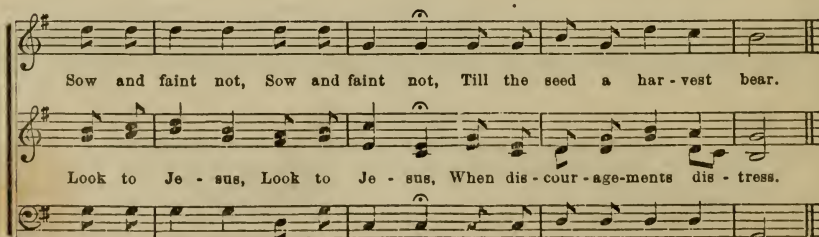
Wait his time with faith and pa - tience, God will yet our la - bors bless.

CHORUS.



Sow and faint not, Sow and faint not, Till the seed a har - vest bear;

Look to Je - sus, Look to Je - sus, When dis - cour - age - ments dis - tress;



Sow and faint not, Sow and faint not, Till the seed a har - vest bear.

Look to Je - sus, Look to Je - sus, When dis - cour - age - ments dis - tress.

WRESTLE, fellow-teachers, wrestle!
 With the God of Jacob plead;
 Pray until you get the blessing,
 Which your fainting spirits need.
 Plead with Jesus;
 For these little children plead.

HEAR us, O, our Savior, hear us!
 While we supplicate thy throne;
 Let us be successful pleaders,
 Savior, make our cause thine own.
 Let these children
 All be saved and gathered home.



THE words of this truly beautiful song were written by Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES. The music will be found on page 90, "Musical Leaves," as sung by PHILIP PHILLIPS at the great Anniversaries of the U. S. Christian Commission in New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and many other places.

When our lamented President LINCOLN heard Mr. PHILLIPS sing it at the Hall of Representatives in Washington, Feb. 29, 1865, he was overcome with emotion, and sent up the following written request (fac-simile) to Hon. WM. H. SEWARD, Chairman, for its repetition:

*Near the close let us have
"Your Mission" repeated by Mr Phillips
Don't say I called for it, Lincoln*

197

I.

If you can not on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boat away.

II.

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

III.

If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command;
If you can not t'ward the needy
Reach an ever open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep;
You can be a true disciple
Sitting at the Savior's feet.

IV.

If you can not in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain both ripe and golden
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briers,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

V.

If you can not in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true—
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

VI.

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

NOTE.—May be sung as a Chorus to opposite tune.

The New Birth.

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a man be born again, he can not see the kingdom of God."

109

C. M. D.

Moderato.

1. O, sin - ner, on the brink of death, Why plod thy toil - some
2. Where is thy trust be - yond the grave, And where thy hope of

way, A - long the slip - pery path of guilt, With - out one
heaven? Thou hast no par - doning voice with - in, To speak thy

cheer - ing ray? Shall love im - plore with tear - ful eye, Shall Je - sus
sins for - given. Boast not thy mer - its or thy works, For both a -

die in vain? Stop, sin - ner, in thy mad ca - reer, Thou
like are vain; If thou wouldst win e - ter - nal life. Thou

must be born a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain.
must be born a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain.

LD things must pass, thy nature change,
By sovereign grace renewed;
Thy temper, gentle as a child,
Thy every thought subdued.
And in the temple of thy heart,
The Lord of glory reign,
Whose law demands of every soul,
Ye must be born again.

VE him thy heart, a simple act,
He justly claims of thee;
Repent, believe, and thou shalt find
A pardon, full and free.
Behold the bleeding Lamb of God,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Whose law demands of every soul,
Ye must be born again.

Come to Jesus Just Now.

"Behold! now is the day of salvation."

Rev. EDWARD PAYSON HAMMOND says this was first sung in Scotland, when hundreds were asking, "What shall we do to be saved?"

With feeling and earnestness.

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system has a treble clef and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just". The second system has a bass clef and the same time signature. The lyrics are: "now, just now; Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, just now." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and a steady rhythm.

SUPR.—"COME UNTO ME, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—*Mat. xi: 28.*

1. *Come to Jesus, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be SAVED."—*Acts xvi: 31.*

2. *He will save you, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"God so loved the world that he gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever BELIEVETH in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—*John iii: 16.*

3. *O, believe him, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"He is ABLE to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for us."—*Heb. vii: 25.*

4. *He is able, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"The Lord is long-suffering to us-ward, not WILLING that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance."—*2 Pet. iii: 9.*

5. *He is willing, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"Him that cometh to me, I WILL IN NO-WISE CAST OUT."—*John vi: 37.*

6. *He'll receive you, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"FLEE from the wrath to come."—*Mat. iii: 7.*

7. *Flee to Jesus, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"Whosoever shall CALL on the name of the Lord shall be saved."—*Acts ii: 21.*

8. *Call unto him, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"And Jesus said unto him, Go thy way; THY FAITH HATH MADE THEE WHOLE."—*Mark x: 52.*

9. *He will hear you, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"Jesus, thou son of David, have MERCY on me."—*Mark x: 47.*

10. *He'll have mercy, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to FORGIVE US our sins."—*1 John i: 9.*

11. *He'll forgive you, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, CLEANSETH US from all sin."—*1 John i: 7.*

12. *He will cleanse you, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a NEW CREATURE."—*2 Cor. v: 17.*

13. *He'll renew you, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"He that overcometh, the same shall be CLOTHED in white raiment."—*Rev. iii: 5.*

14. *He will clothe you, just now, etc.*

SUPR.—"Greater LOVE hath no man than this, that a man should lay down his life for his friends."—*John xv: 13.*

15. *Jesus loves you, just now, etc.*

The Scripture, pertaining to each verse should be read or recited by the superintendent in a plain and impressive manner before singing the verse.

The Lord's Prayer.

"But in every thing by prayer and supplication let your requests be made known unto God."

200

TENOR.

1. If any be distressed, and fain would gather } *Our - - - - - Father,*
Some comfort, let him haste unto

ALTO.

2. Thou showest mercy, therefore for the same } *Hallowed be Thy name;*
We praise Thee, Singing,

SOPRANO.

3. We mortal are, and ever changing from our } *Thy will be done on earth,*
birth; Thou constant art,

BASS.

For we of hope and help are quite bereaven } *Who art in heaven,*
Except thou succor us,

Of all our miseries cast up the sum; Show us } *Thy king - dom come;*
thy joys, and let

Thou mad'st the earth, as well as the planets } *As it is in heaven.*
seven; Thy name be blessed here,

NOTHING we have to use, or debts to pay, } *Give us this day*
Except thou give it us, } *Our dai - ly bread;*
Wherewith to clothe us, wherewith to be fed,
For without thee we want

WE want, we want forgiveness, for no day } *Forgive us our trespasses,*
passes But we sin } *As we for - give*
No man free from sinning ever did live;
Forgive us, Lord, our sins,

WE repent our faults, thou wilt bless us, } *That trespass against us.*
We pardon them } *And lead - - - us*
Forgive us that is past, a new path tread us;
Direct us always in thy way,

WE thine own people, and thy chosen nation; } *Not into tempt - ation,*
Guide us into all truth, but } *But de - - - liver*
Thou that of all good graces art the Giver,
Suffer us not to wander,

FROM the fierce assaults of world and devil } *From - - all evil.*
And flesh. So shalt thou free us } *A - - - - - men.*
To these petitions let all on earth respond then
With one consent and heart and voice, say,

My Home Above.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

201

1 There's a beau - ti - ful home for thee, brother, A home, a home for thee;
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful rest for thee, brother, A rest, a rest for thee;
 3. There's a beau - ti - ful crown for thee, brother, A crown, a crown for thee;

In that land of bliss, where pleasure is, There, brother's a home for thee.
 In those mansions a - bove, where all is love, There, brother's a rest for thee.
 When the battle is done, and the victory won, Our Savior will give it to thee.

CHORUS.

A beau - ti - ful home for thee, brother, A beau - ti - ful home for thee;
 A beau - ti - ful rest for thee, brother, A beau - ti - ful rest for thee;
 A beau - ti - ful crown for thee, brother, A beau - ti - ful crown for thee;

In that land of bliss, where pleasure is, There, brother's a home for thee.
 In those mansions a - bove, where all is love, There, brother's a rest for thee.
 When the battle is done, and the victory won, Our Savior will give it to thee.

THERE'S a beautiful robe for thee, brother,
 A robe, a robe for thee;
 A robe of white, so pure and bright,
 A glorious robe for thee.
 A beautiful robe for thee, etc.

WILT seek that beautiful home, brother,
 That home, that home above;
 In that land of light, where all is bright,
 That land where all is love?
 A beautiful home for thee, etc.

Our Sabbath Home.

"How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! My soul panteth for Thee."

202

1. We love the sun - ny days of spring, With ear - ly buds and
 2. We love to learn all through the week The things that make us
 3. We love the sto - ries of the brave, The no - ble men who

birds and flowers, But most we love when Sun - day brings Of
 good and wise, But most we love those truths to seek That
 earth have trod, But more to hear of Him who gave His

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

Sab - bath - school the hap - py hours. Sweet Sun - day - school, our
 light our path - way to the skies. Sweet Sun - day - school, etc.
 life to bring us up to God. Sweet Sun - day - school, etc.

Ru. pp

Allegretto

Sab - bath home, Sab - bath home, "Home, sweet home;" Dear Sun - day - school, our

"Home, sweet home," Our beau - ti - ful Sab - bath home.

WE may not climb fair Olivet,
 Nor roam the pleasant Jordan near,
 But he who there the children met
 Will surely come to meet us here.
 Sweet Sunday-school, etc.

CHILDREN, hither will you turn
 With willing hearts your Lord to meet!
 O, teachers, while of him you learn,
 Like Mary, sit "at Jesus' feet."
 Sweet Sunday-school, etc.

Remember the Poor.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

203

Moderato.

1. When safe in your dwell - ing, so cheer - ful and warm,
 2. When la - bor re - ward - ed, a com - fort be - stows,
 3. His words, kind - ly spo - ken, should ne'er be for - got;
 4. Go, suc - cor the low - ly, who're bur - dened with woe;

Ye hear but its wail - ing, the cold win - ter storm;
 That brings to your bo - som a tran - quil re - pose,
 The poor ye have al - ways, but me ye have not;
 Take heed that in se - cret your alms you be - stow;

When loved ones a - round you are gath - ered once more,
 'Tis God who in - creas - es your bas - ket and store,
 Pri - va - tion and sor - row how meek - ly he bore!
 Be kind to the way - ward, the err - ing re - store,

Then pause for a mo - ment, re - mem - ber the poor!
 'Tis Je - sus who bids you re - mem - ber the poor!
 Are ye his dis - ci - ples, re - mem - ber the poor!
 And God will re - ward you, re - mem - ber the poor!

CHORUS.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the
 The Lord will preserve him, and keep him a - live, and

Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. }
 he shall be blessed up - on the earth. }

Cling to the Mighty One.

204

"But cleave unto the Lord your God."

Earnest and pleading.

TENOR.

1. Cling to the **MIGHTY ONE**, Cling in thy grief, Cling to the
(Ps. lxxxix: 19.) (Heb. xii: 11.) (Heb. i: 22.)

ALTO.

2. Cling to the **LOVING ONE**, Cling in thy woe, Cling to the
(Heb. vii: 25.) (Ps. lxxxvi: 7.) (1 John iv: 16.)

SOPRANO.

3. Cling to the **BLEEDING ONE**, Cling to his side, Cling to the
(1 John i: 7.) (John xx: 27.) (Rom. vi: 9.)

BASS.

HO - LY ONE, He gives re - lief; Cling to the **GRACIOUS ONE**,
(Ps. cxvi: 8.) (Ps. cxvi: 5.)

LIV - ING ONE, Through all be - low; Cling to the **PARDONING ONE**,
(Rom. viii: 33-39.) (Is. iv: 7.)

RIS - EN ONE, In him a - bide; Cling to the **COMING ONE**,
(John xv: 4.) (Rev. xxii: 20.)

Cling in thy pain, Cling to the **FAITHFUL ONE**, He will sus - tain.
(Ps. lv: 4.) (1 Thess. v: 24.) (Ps. iii: 5.)

He speaketh peace, Cling to the **HEALING ONE**, Anguish shall cease.
(John xiv: 27.) (Exod. xv: 26.) (Ps. cxviii: 3.)

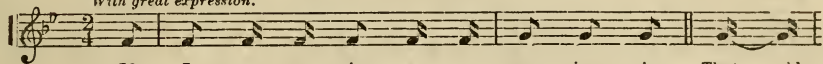
Hope shall a - rise. Cling to the **REIGNING ONE**, Joy lights thine eyes.
(Titus ii: 13.) (Ps. xcvii: 1.) (Ps. xvi: 2.)

I'd tell Them to be True.

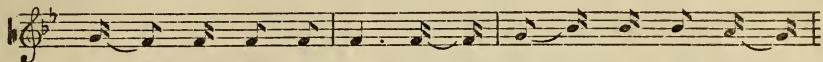
"Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord."

205 SOLO. MELODY.

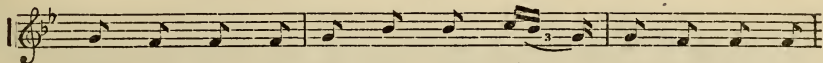
With great expression.



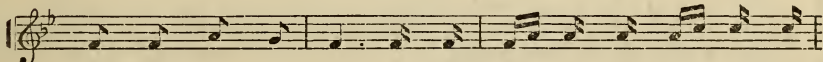
1. If I were a voice, a per - sua - sive voice, That could
2. If I were a voice, a con - sol - ing voice, I'd fly



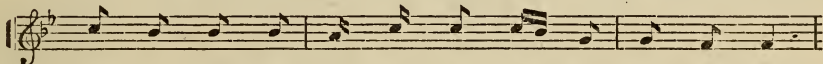
trav - el the wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the
on the wings of the air; The homes of sor - row and



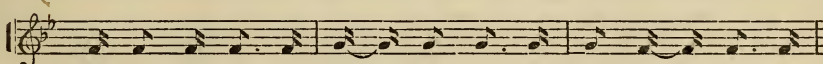
morn - ing light, And speak to men with a gen - tle might, And
guilt I'd seek, And calm and truth - ful words I'd speak To



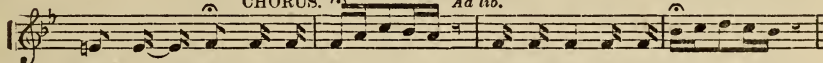
tell them to be true. I would fly, I would fly o - ver
save them from de - spair. I would fly, I would fly o'er the



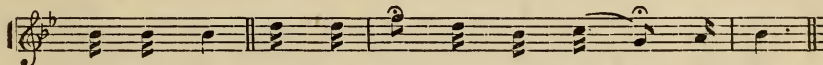
land and sea, Wher - ev - er a hu - man heart might be,
crowd - ed town, And drop like the hap - py sun - light down



Tell - ing a tale, or sing - ing a song, In praise of the right, in
In - to the hearts of suf - fer - ing men, And teach them to look

CHORUS. *Ad lib.*

blame of the wrong. I would fly, - - - - I would fly, I would fly, - - - -
up a - gain. I would fly, - - - - I would fly, I would fly, - - - -



I would fly, I would fly o - ver land - and sea.
I would fly, I would fly o'er the crowd - ed town.

F I were a voice, a convincing voice,
I'd travel with the wind;
And where'er I saw the Nation's torn
By warfare, jealousy, spite, or scorn,
Or hatred of their kind—
I would fly, I would fly on the thunder crash,
And into their blinded bosoms flash,
Then with their evil thoughts subdued,
I'd teach them Christian brotherhood.
I would fly, I would fly, etc.,
I would fly on the thunder crash.

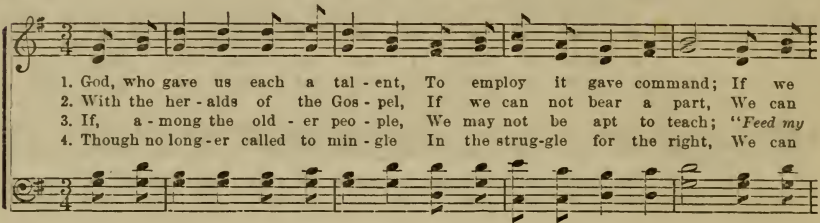
F I were a voice, an immortal voice.
I would fly the earth around;
And wherever man to his idols bowed,
I'd publish in notes both long and loud,
The Gospel's joyful sound.
I would fly, I would fly on the wings of day,
Proclaiming peace on my world-wide way,
Bidding the saddened earth rejoice,
If I were a voice, an immortal voice.
I would fly, I would fly, etc.,
I would fly on the wings of day.

Our Call.

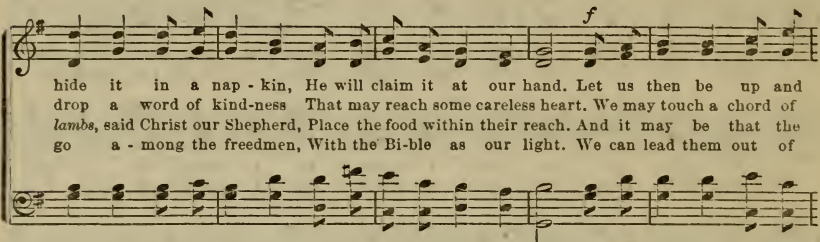
"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

206

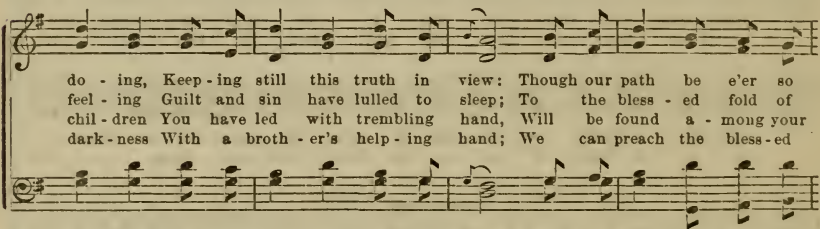
MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO.



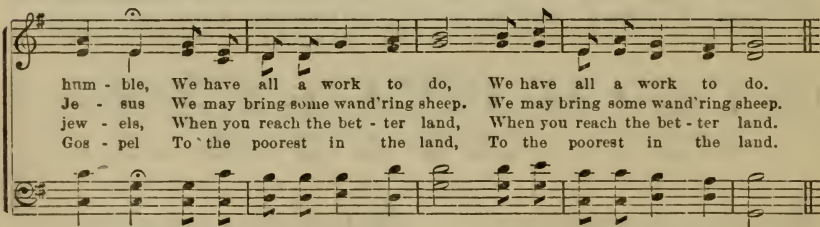
1. God, who gave us each a tal - ent, To employ it gave command; If we
2. With the her - aids of the Gos - pel, If we can not bear a part, We can
3. If, a - mong the old - er peo - ple, We may not be apt to teach; "Feed my
4. Though no long - er called to min - gle In the strug - gle for the right, We can



hide it in a nap - kin, He will claim it at our hand. Let us then be up and
drip a word of kind - ness That may reach some careless heart. We may touch a chord of
lamb, said Christ our Shepherd, Place the food within their reach. And it may be that the
go a - mong the freedmen, With the Bi - ble as our light. We can lead them out of



do - ing, Keep - ing still this truth in view: Though our path be e'er so
feel - ing Guilt and sin have lulled to sleep; To the bless - ed fold of
chil - dren You have led with trembling hand, Will be found a - mong your
dark - ness With a broth - er's help - ing hand; We can preach the bless - ed



hum - ble, We have all a work to do, We have all a work to do.
Je - sus We may bring some wand'ring sheep. We may bring some wand'ring sheep.
jew - els, When you reach the bet - ter land, When you reach the bet - ter land.
Gos - pel To the poorest in the land, To the poorest in the land.

Our mission does not lead us
O'er the deep to climes afar,
We perhaps may guide a scaman,
By the Christian's Polar Star.
We can make the burden lighter,
Which the weary long have borne;
We can smooth the dying pillow,
We can comfort those who mourn.

THESE are precious, golden moments,
Kindly lent us to improve;
Are we faithful to our calling,
Earnest in our work of love—
Ever at our post of duty
Wheresoe'er our call may be?
Let our lamp be trimmed and burning,
And the world their glory see.

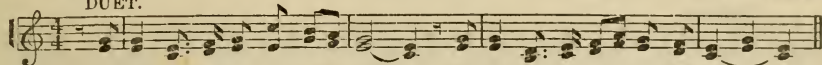
Death of a Christian.

"Thy sleep shall be sweet."

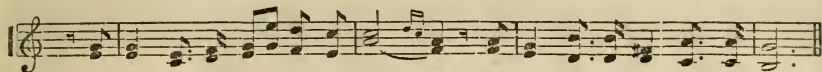
207

TO BE SUNG AT THE GRAVE.

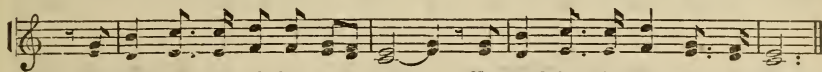
DUET.



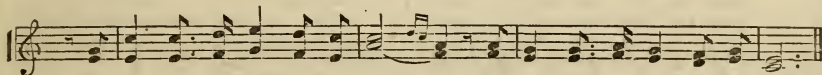
1. She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet, A-bove her the green willows wave;
2. How calmly she rest-ed in God: "To thy arms, my Savior, I come;



We plant-ed the rose at her feet, To bloom and de-cay o'er her grave.
Come quickly, come quickly, O Lord, And welcome thy wan-der-er home!"

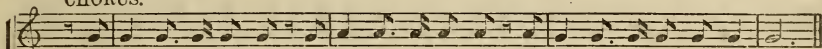


She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet, No sound e'er disturbs her re-pose;
She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet, Her spir-it has tak-en its flight;

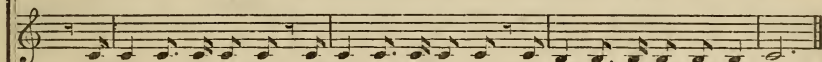


So qui-et in this calm re-treat, She rests safe, se-cure from life's woes.
Her f-orm is but dust 'neath our feet, While she is an an-gel of light.

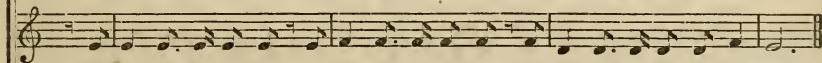
CHORUS.



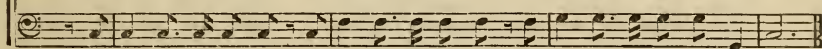
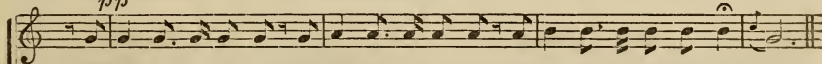
She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet;



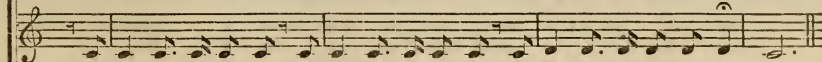
She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet;



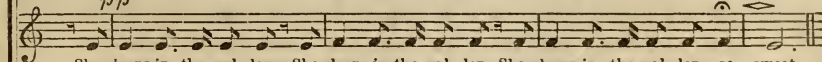
She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet;

*pp*

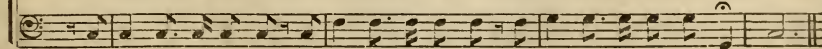
She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet.



She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet.



She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley, She sleeps in the val-ley so sweet.



They took my Saviour's Name in Vain.

"But above all things swear not, but let your yea be yea, an' / or nay, nay."

208

L. M.

Moderato.

1. They took my Sav - ior's name in vain, A
2. Where pleas - ure lured the soul a - way, To

3. They took my Sav - ior's name in vain, In
4. Poor, sin - ful man, why wilt thou spurn Be-

thorn was in each cru - el word, That pierced his sa - cred brow a -
leave the pleas - ant path of truth, The cold, the heart - less, and the

pos - itive hall, in crowd - ed street; With i - die jest, and song pro -
ac - ceem - ing love, so pure and free? A - wake, re - pent, be - lieve, re -

Refrain.

gain, While mer - cy trembled as she heard. They took my Sav - ior's
gay, The veteran sire, the care - less youth - All took my Sav - ior's

face, They trod his law beneath their feet. They took my Sav - ior's
turn, While yet his spir - it pleads for thee. Take not my Sav - ior's

Etard.

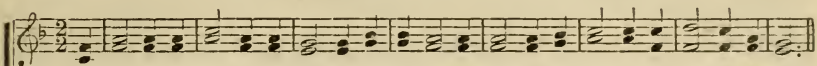
name in vain, And nailed him to the cross a - gain.
name in vain, And nailed him to the cross a - gain.

name in vain, And nailed him to the cross a - gain.
name in vain, Or nail him to the cross a - gain.

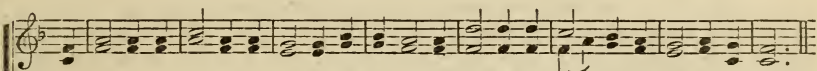
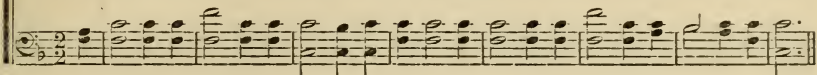
The World is my Parish.

'Lo! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.'

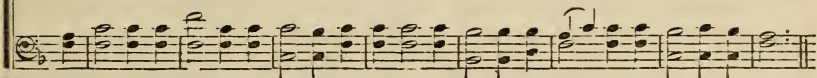
209



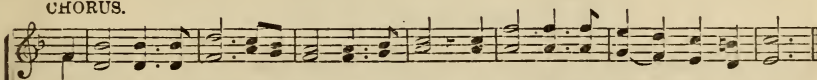
1. Dis - ci - ples of Je - sus, why stand ye here idle, Go work in his vineyard, he calls you to-day;
2. Our field is the world, and our work is before us, To each is ap - point - ed a message to bear;
3. Perhaps we are called from the highways and hedges, To gather the lowly, despised, and oppressed;



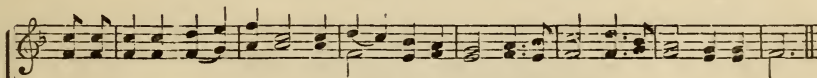
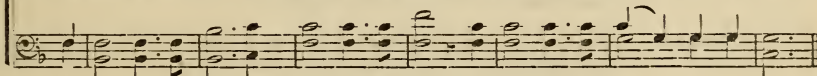
The night is approaching, when no man can labor, Our Master commands us, and shall we delay.
At home or abroad, in the cottage or palace, Wherev - er di - rect - ed, our mission is there.
If this be our duty, then why should we falter, We'll do it, and trust to our Savior the rest.



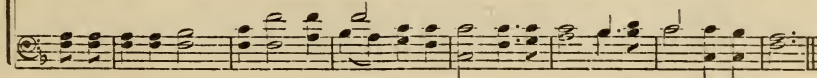
CHORUS.



The field is the world! The field is the world! Look up, for the har - vest is near;



When the reapers from glo - ry Will shout as they come, And the Lord of the harvest ap - pear.



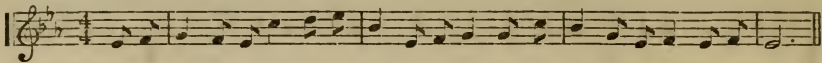
WHERE islands that sleep in the wave-crested ocean,
We'll scatter the truth, and its fruit it shall bear;
O'er ice-covered regions, and rock-girded mountains,
The Lord will protect as his children are there.
Our field is the world, etc.

INSTEAD of the thorn shall the myrtle be planted;
The desert shall blossom and bloom as the rose;
The palm tree rejoicing shall spread forth her branches;
The lamb and the lion together repose.
Our field is the world, etc.

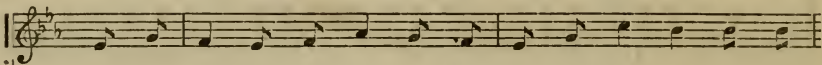
Worldling and Christian.

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven."

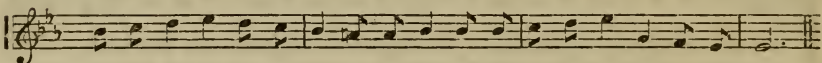
210



WORLDLING.—If I had but the wealth of the world, Evangel, O, how hap- py a man I would be!
CHRISTIAN.— Have you thought of the riches of God, erring one? Of the city that's buildd above?



I would gath - er all gems, I would search through all lore, I would
Of the gems and the pearls and the streets made of gold, Of the



trav - el all lands, and return with my store, And how hap- py a man I would be!
beauties and glories whose wealth is untold, That are kept for the saints of his love?

WORLDLING.—I would build me a mansion of stone, Evangel,
Out of gems, clear and polished like glass;
I'd surround it with lawns and with trees and with flowers,
With rich statues, pure streams, and with green rosy bowers,
Such as nothing on earth could surpass.

CHRISTIAN.—Have you thought of the mansions of God, erring one,
Which he builds for his children on high?
Can you build as can he who hath made the great world?
Or adorn as can he who the sky hath unfurled,
And whose bounties all creatures supply?

WORLDLING.—I would fill it with pictures, and purchase rare wines;
I'd surround me with children and friends;
And with music and song, and with dance would be gay,
And would fear for no want, and would dread no decay,
And my pleasures would never have end.

CHRISTIAN.—Have you thought how earth's riches take wings, erring one—
How our children and friends pass away?
How the strong man grows weak, and how pleasures grow stale,
Or how beauty soon fades, and our senses soon fall,
As we haste to that infinite day?

WORLDLING.—I would seek the world's honors, and make me a name;
CHRISTIAN.— But your honor and fame would soon die!

WORLDLING.—Can I claim nothing, then, Evangel, as my own?

CHRISTIAN.— If you had all the world, nothing's yours, erring one;
All is his who doth reign in the sky.

WORLDLING.—Can I have, then, these riches of God, Evangel,
That honor, those mansions above?

CHRISTIAN.— God hath made them for you and for me and for all.

BOTH.— Who before him in faith, love, and duty will fall,
He will raise to the bliss of his love.

NOTE.—May be sung as a dialogue between the Teacher and School.

Dedication Anthem.

"My feet shall tread thy courts, O Zion."

211

Our earthly temple now complete, We come to worship at thy feet; O, Lord of Hosts, thou God of love,

Behold us from thy throne above. The Lord is in his holy temple, Unto him, unto him shall our

rows be paid; He will visit his children in mercy, And show us the light of his countenance.

DUET.

Repeat pp.

My feet shall tread thy courts, My feet shall tread thy courts, O Zion, O Zion; Hallelujah to the Lord!

Here will I go, Here will I go into the house of the Lord; My feet shall tread thy courts, My

feet shall tread thy courts, O Zion, O Zi-on; Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah to the Lord!

Christmas Anthem.

"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

212

1. Lo! descending, the heavens rending, Messen - gers from God to men; Angels winging,
2. Dearest Savior, grant thy favor, While in these thy courts we stay; Thy rich blessing

tidings bringing, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem; Come, with gladness, and ban-ish sadness,
on us resting, On this happy, festive day; Bells are ringing, and birds are singing,

Children, sweetly tune your voices, Sing aloud while heaven rejoices: Hal-le - lu-jah!
Woods and fields their tribute bringing, Back the hills the echoes flinging; Let our voices

Hal-le - lu-jah! "Peace on earth, good will to men." Lift aloud a lofty strain, God is re-con-
swell the chorus In a grateful song of praise. Joyful, come before him now, Humbly in his

ciled to man; Glory to our Savior King, Heaven and earth with glory ring. Praise him, praise him, the
presence bow; Now to him our tribute bring, Lord of lords, and King of kings. Praise him, praise him, ye

Lord Jehovah praise; Praise him, praise him, the Lord Jehovah praise. Hosanna! Hosan - na!
grateful children praise: Praise him, praise him, ye grateful children praise. Hosanna! Hosan - na!

Mercy's Free for You and Me.

"Without money and without price."

213

1. By faith I view my Sav-ior dy-ing, On the tree, on the tree;
 2. Did Christ, when I was sin pur-su-ing, Pit-y me, pit-y me?

3. Je-sus, the might-y God hath spo-ken Peace to me, peace to me;
 4. Je-sus my wea-ry soul re-fresh-es, Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free;

To ev'-ry na-tion he is cry-ing, Look to me, look to me.
 And did he snatch my soul from ru-in? Can it be, can it be?

Now all my chains of sin are bro-ken, I am free, I am free.
 And ev'-ry mo-ment Christ is pre-cious Un-to me, un-to me.

He bids the guilt-y now draw near, Re-pent, be-lieve, dis-miss their fear;
 O, yes! he did sal-va-tion bring, He is my Pro-phet, Priest, and King,

Soon as I in his name believed, The ho-ly spir-it I re-ceived,
 None can de-scribe the bliss I prove, While through this wilder-ness I rove;

Hark! hark! what precious words I hear! Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free.
 And now my hap-py soul can sing, Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free.

And Christ from death my soul re-trieved, Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free.
 All may en-joy the Sav-ior's love, Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free.

'Tis Blessed to Give.

"God loveth the cheerful giver."

214

FINE.

1. As God has kind - ly blessed us, To oth - ers let us give; Not
 2. Now in the world be - fore us, A glo - rious field we see; And
 D. C. God loves a cheer - ful giv - er, The Bi - ble tells us so.

3. The cause of for - eign mis - sions, Our zeal - ons care de - mands; We'll
 4. There is a sa - cred du - ty, Which to the poor we owe; And
 D. C. God loves a cheer - ful giv - er, The Bi - ble tells us so.

with a grudging spir - it, Or that our deeds may live: Not with a vain am -
 in our Master's vine - yard, How ac - tive we should be. The Sabbath-schools a -
 send the bless - ed Bi - ble, To dis - tant hea - then lands, That they may hear of
 he who best ful - fills it, The great - est love will show. Do good to those a -

bi - tion, To win the praise of men; No mer - it in a kind - ness That
 round us, For help they loud - ly call; Home missions, too, re - mem - ber, And
 Je - sus, Whom we so dear - ly love; May leave their senseless i - dols, And
 round us, And with a generous hand, O, give to him that ask - eth, 'Tis

CHORUS.

D. C.

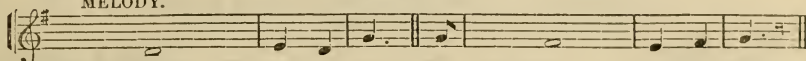
claims reward a - gain. Now in the name of Je - sus, Our aims we should be - stow;
 free - ly give to all. Now in the, etc.

wor - ship God a - bove. Now in the name of Je - sus, Our aims we should be - stow;
 God's di - vine command. Now in the, etc.

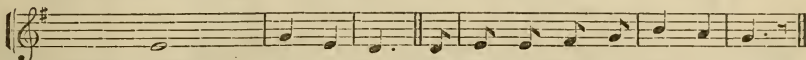
Three Steps of Intemperance.

215 MELODY.

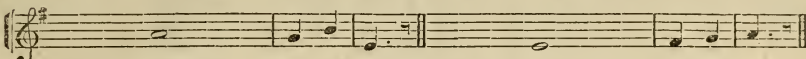
(Descriptive.)



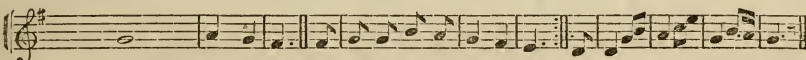
1. Why am I here? I | would 't were past; I never tasted | wine be - fore;
 2. Less timid now, with | bold - er look He saw the wine-cup | spar - kle high;
 3. And where was she, the | fair young bride, Who lived and smiled for | him a - lone;
 6. Let not this solemn | warn - ing pass Un - heeded from the | his - tening ear;



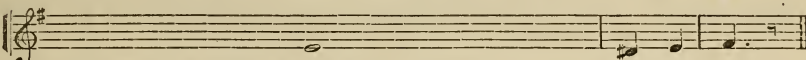
One glass, my first, shall | be my last; 'Tis wrong, 'tis wrong, I'll drink no more!
 Now deeper drank, nor | blushed to brook The pity - ing glance of friendship's eye.
 His idol once, his | joy and pride—Was there no mu - sic in her tone?
 Dash from your lips the | tempting glass, And turn a - way with dread and fear.



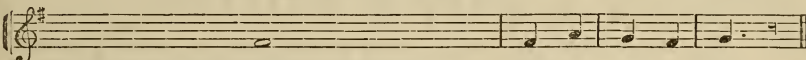
He drank, he blushed, a | thrill of shame Came o'er him when the | deed was done;
 He mingled with a | reckless throng; He tarried at the | midnight game;
 The bird forsaken | pines a - way, A flower unloved will | cease to bloom;
 There is a voice that | speaks within, That points you upward | to the skies;



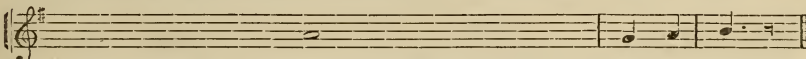
Poor youth, his conscience | warned in vain, The work of ruin had begun.
 The cruel jest and | meaner song, He heard without one thought of shame.
 'Twas thus she drooped from | day to day, And soon they dressed her for the tomb.
 That bids you leave the | path of sin, And fly the death that never dies.



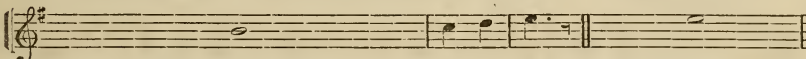
4. He came, they drew aside the pall From that cold face, so | still and white;



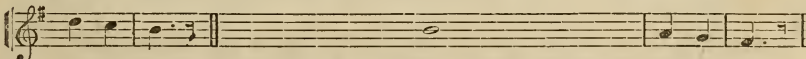
They thought affliction might recall The erring | wanderer to the right.



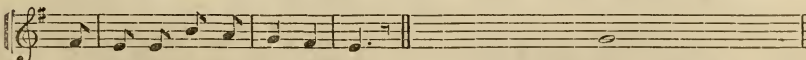
No sigh he breathed, no tear he shed, His bloodshot eyes with | fiendish glare



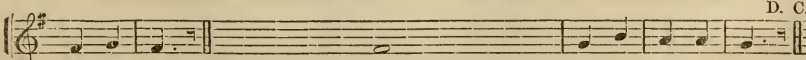
A moment rested on the dead, Then, like a tiger | from his lair 5. Rushed forward with a



dreadful shriek, His vengeance on her lifeless clay, With cruel blows he | sought to wreak,



Till forced by stronger hands a - way! Thus had intemperance crushed at last, And | buried in the



fa - tal bowl, The dearest memories of the past, The noblest | feelings of the soul.

D. C.

Clear Gold Water.

"Look not thou on the wine when it is red."

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Lively.

1. Some sing the praise of ro - sy wine, Its sparkling col - or bright;
 2. This will give health and joy and peace, Re - fresh - ing ev' - ry power;
 3. Our sires drank from this liv - ing spring, Two hundred years a - go;

But in such songs with them to join We can not take de - light;
 We want no bet - ter drink than this In tri - al's dark - est hour;
 And from this fount - ain wa - ter clear Con - tin - ues still to flow;

We have a rich and no - ble theme, Fit for a prince and king,
 To cheer the heart and quench the thirst, It is the ver - y thing;
 Then we, on this our fes - tal day, Will of its vir - tues sing,

'Tis wa - ter pure and fresh and good, From the bright and sparkling spring.
 Then give us wa - ter, pure and good, From the bright and sparkling spring.
 And drink this wa - ter, pure and good, From the bright and sparkling spring.

CHORUS.

Sing mer - ri - ly, O! sing mer - ri - ly! Sing mer - ri - ly, O! Sing mer - ri - ly!

Sing mer - ri - ly, O! sing mer - ri - ly O! Sing mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, O!

The Flag of the Free.

"And all nations shall flow unto it."

217

1. Na - tive land! na - tive land! with a chap - let of fame, We
2. O! Co - lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, how tran - quil and bright, Was the

hallow thy mem'ry, we hon - or thy name; Like a watch - fire ascend - ing, be -
morn - ing that dawned on that per - il - ous night, When the an - gel of peace spread her

hold on the sea, Wav - ing proud - ly as ev - er, "The Flag of the Free."
wings o'er the sea, And she blessed the old standard, "The Flag of the Free."

CHORUS.

The Flag of our Un - ion; The Flag of our Un - ion;

The Flag of our Un - ion, The Flag of the Free.

Now the day - star of hope in its glory appears,
Then awake from thy sorrow and banish thy
fears;
For thy heroes have planted o'er land and o'er
sea,
Waving proudly as ever, "The Flag of the
Free."
The Flag of our Union, etc.

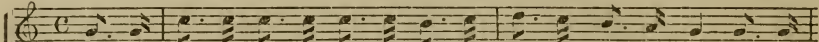
Let it wave, let it wave to the breezes unfurled,
Tis the pride of the vet'ran, the boast of the
world;
Then hurra for the brave, and our motto shall
be,
God protect the old standard, "The Flag of the
Free."
The Flag of our Union, etc.

We are Rising as a People.

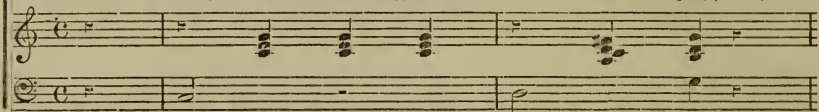
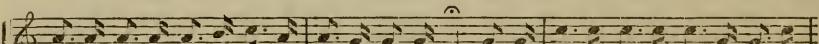
"A nation whose God is the Lord."

A NEW SOUL-STIRRING SONG AND CHORUS FOR THE TIMES.

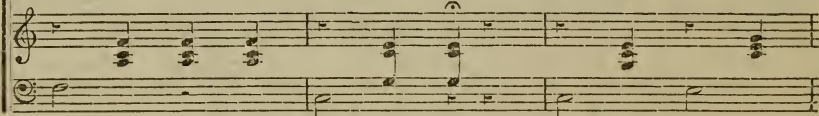
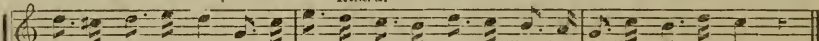
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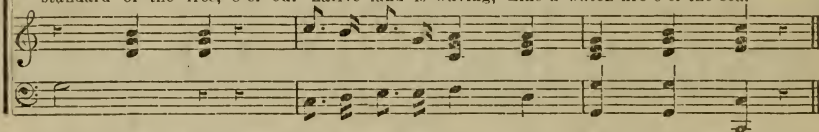
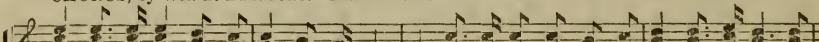
1. We are ris - ing, we are ris - ing, With the chan - ges of our land; In the
 2. We are ris - ing as a peo - ple, In the scale of hon - est fame; Be the
 3. We are ris - ing and pro - gress - ing, Lo! the fet - tered slave is free; And the
 4. We are ris - ing, heavenward ris - ing, Let our course be on - ward still; And the
 5. Hal - le - lu - jah! we are ris - ing, For our children learn to pray; They are

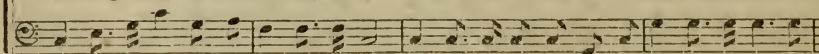
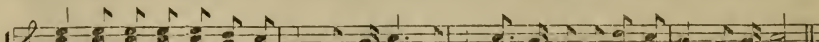
cause of right and justice Let us all u - ni - ted stand. As we rose amid the conflict, When the
 honor and the glo - ry To our Father's holy name. At the sounding of the trumpet, Lo! a
 day is fast approaching, Yes, its dawning light we see, When the poor shall be exalted, While the
 prospect that awaits us Every soul with rapture thrill. For the watchmen shall proclaim it With a
 coming to the Savior In the straight and narrow way. And the banner of salvation, With the


Ritard.


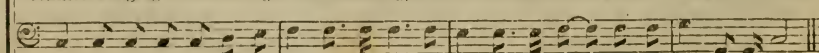
battle-storm was high, With returning peace we're rising Like the ea - gle to the sky.
 mil - lion of our men Can be summoned in a moment, And as soon dispersed a - gain.
 haughty ones shall fall, And the right of equal justice Be enjoyed a - like by all.
 shout from Zion's towers, How the tide of every nation Shall be turned to blend with ours.
 standard of the free, O'er our native land is waving, Like a watch - fire o'er the sea.


CHORUS, by Wm. B. Bradbury. *Full and loud.*


Marching along, we are marching along, Rising as a people while we're marching along; The

conflict is raging 'tween the right and the wrong, We'll trust in the Lord while we're marching along.



Opening and Closing Exercises.

ARRANGED BY REV. J. M. REID, D. D.

To be used at the discretion of the Superintendent.

The Ten Commandments.

Supt. And God spake all these words, saying:

Resp. Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.

Supt. We know that an idol is nothing in the world, and that there is none other God but one. I Cor. viii: 4.

Resp. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

Supt. We ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device. Acts xvii: 29.

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

Supt. Let your yea, be yea; and your nay, nay; lest ye fall into condemnation. James v: 12.

Resp. Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day and hallowed it.

Supt. The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath. Mark ii: 27.

Resp. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Supt. Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well-pleasing unto the Lord. Col. iii: 20.

Resp. Thou shalt not kill.

Supt. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. I Jno. iii: 15.

Resp. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Supt. Know ye not that ye are the temple of God? * * * If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy. I Cor. iii: 16, 17.

Resp. Thou shalt not steal.

Supt. Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God. I Cor. vi: 10.

Resp. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Supt. Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth. Eph. iv: 29.

Resp. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Supt. How hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God! Mark x: 24.

Reverence.

Supt. O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Ps. xcv: 6, 7.

Resp. God is a spirit: and they that worship him, must worship him in spirit and in truth. Jno. iv: 24.

Supt. The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord: but the prayer of the upright is his delight. Prov. xv: 8.

Resp. If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land. II Chron. vii: 14.

Supt. Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine. Ps. lxxx: 14.

Resp. For the same Lord over all, is rich unto all that call upon him. For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. Rom. x: 12, 13.

Supt. and Resp. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward man. Luke ii: 14.

PRAYER.

HEAVENLY FATHER! Bow down thine ear, and hear me; hearken unto the voice of my supplication, for unto thee do I pray. I will lift up my voice in the morning, and meditate on thee in the night-watches, for thou art my Father and my God. I will pay thee my vows, for thou art my hope, my trust, and the God of my strength. Be pleased to hear me, O Lord; turn unto me, and pardon my iniquity. Cleanse thou me from secret faults; wash me and I shall be whiter than snow; reveal thyself unto me and show me thy ways; lead me in thy truth; teach me thy paths, for thou art the God of my salvation. Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer, forever and ever. Amen.

Opening and Closing Exercises.

Golden Truths.

- Supt.* The rich and poor meet together: the Lord is the maker of them all. Prov. xxii: 2.
- Resp.* And he hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth. Acts xvii: 26.
- Supt.* Be not thou envious against evil men, neither desire to be with them. Prov. xxiv: 1.
- Resp.* Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners. I Cor. xv: 33.
- Supt.* Divers weights are an abomination unto the Lord; and a false balance is not good. Prov. xx: 23.
- Resp.* That no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter; because that the Lord is the avenger of all such. I Thess. iv: 6.
- Supt.* Keep thee from the evil woman, from the flattery of the tongue of a strange woman. * * * Her house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death. Prov. vi: 24; and vii: 27.
- Resp.* Denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world. Titus ii: 12.
- Supt.* Be not amongst wine-bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh; For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags. Prov. xxiii: 20, 21.
- Resp.* Of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. Gal. v: 21.
- Supt.* Lying lips are abomination to the Lord: but they that deal truly are his delight. Prov. xii: 22.
- Resp.* There shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie. Rev. xxi: 27.
- Supt.* He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city. Prov. xvi: 32.
- Resp.* Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking be put away from you, with all malice. Eph. iv: 31.

- Supt.* The liberal soul shall be made fat, and he that watereth shall be watered also himself. Prov. xi: 25.
- Resp.* Every man according as he purposeth in his heart so let him give; not grudgingly or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver. II Cor. ix: 7.
- Supt.* Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the Lord: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished. Prov. xvi: 5.
- Resp.* Let nothing be done through strife or vain glory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves. Phil. ii: 3.
- Supt. and Resp.* Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come. I Tim. iv: 8.

Thanksgiving.

- Supt.* Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints. Ps. cxlix: 1.
- Resp.* Speaking to yourselves in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord. Eph. v: 19.
- Supt.* I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing. Ps. ci: 1.
- Resp.* Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, rejoice. Phil. iv: 4.
- Supt.* Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm. Ps. xcvi: 5.
- Resp.* And I heard the voice of the harpers harping with their harps; and they sung, as it were, a new song before the throne. Rev. xiv: 2, 3.
- Supt.* I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations. Ps. lxxxix: 1.
- Supt. and Resp.* Praise him with the psaltery and harp: Praise him with stringed instruments and organs. Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

PRAYER.

T's good for us to draw near to thee, O God, for thou art the strength of our hearts, and our portion forever. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks: unto thee do we give thanks: for many are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are toward us. Show us thy ways, O Lord; teach us thy paths. Lead us in thy truth and teach us, for thou art the God of our salvation. Have mercy upon us, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out our transgressions. Wash us thoroughly from our iniquities, and cleanse us from our sins. Create in us clean hearts, O God, and renew right spirits within us. Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from us; but let thy loving kindness and thy truth continually preserve us. Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens, and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds: therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings. O Lord our God, we will give thanks unto thee forever. *Amen.* "Our Father, who art in heaven," etc.

Opening and Closing Exercises.

What Jesus said.

Supt. Except a man be born again, he can not see the kingdom of God.

Resp. If a man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

Supt. God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Resp. I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me.

Supt. Look unto me, and be ye saved, all ye ends of the earth, for I am God, and there is none else.

Resp. Search the Scriptures, for they are they which testify of me.

Supt. Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life.

Resp. Behold I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in and sup with him, and he with me.

Supt. Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Resp. I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.

Supt. Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out.

Resp. If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink.

Supt. Whosoever will let him take of the water of life freely.

Resp. I am the door: by me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved.

Supt. Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on me hath everlasting life.

Resp. Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye can not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Supt. and Resp. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep: my sheep hear my voice and I know them, and they follow me.

Beatitudes.

Supt. Blessed are the poor in spirit:

Resp. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Supt. Blessed are they that mourn:

Resp. For they shall be comforted.

Supt. Blessed are the meek:

Resp. For they shall inherit the earth.

Supt. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

Resp. For they shall be filled.

Supt. Blessed are the merciful:

Resp. For they shall obtain mercy.

Supt. Blessed are the pure in heart:

Resp. For they shall see God.

Supt. Blessed are the peacemakers:

Resp. For they shall be called the children of God.

Supt. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

Resp. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Supt. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

Resp. They will be still praising thee.

Supt. Blessed is he that considereth the poor:

Resp. The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

Supt. Blessed is the man that endureth temptation:

Resp. For when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life.

Supt. and Resp. The blessing of the Lord it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it.

Consoling Promises of Christ.

Supt. Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

Resp. Whatsoever ye shall ask the father in my name, he will give it you: ask and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.

Supt. He that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Resp. It is your father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

Supt. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am ye may be also.

Resp. And I will give them eternal life, and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hands.

Supt. Peace I leave with you: my peace I give unto you.

Resp. They that seek me early shall find me.

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

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

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

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PHILIP PHILLIPS.

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