

BRADBURY'S SERIES OF SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS.

BRADBURY'S

GOLDEN SHOWER

OF
S. S. MELODIES:

A NEW COLLECTION OF
HYMNS AND TUNES

For the Sabbath School.

BY
WM. B. BRADBURY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, "THE GOLDEN CHAIN," "THE GOLDEN SHOWER," "THE GOLDEN CROWN," AND "THE GOLDEN GATE,"
NEW YORK:

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W. B. B.

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BY
WM. B. BRADBURY.

AUTHOR OF "THE GOLDEN CHAIN," "GOSPEL," "THE CROSS," AND VARIOUS OTHER SPIRITUAL WARMS

NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY IVISON, PHINNEY & CO., Nos. 45 and 55 WALL STREET
WM. B. BRADBURY, No. 421 Broadway Street.

THE BEST DAY OF ALL THE WEEK.

12—One in each measure.

Wrote by KEITH CARROLL.

Waltz.

1. *Waltz.* | It was Sunday — the bright Sabbath morn. The best day of all the
 2. *Waltz.* | and how gladly we start with a light happy heart. As the house of the Lord we

work. | Humbly let us en - ter in. | Pure without, and pure within,
 seek. | Praying to be free from sin. | Pure without, and pure within.

FULL CHORUS.

On this Sabbath day. Let us keep, will keep this blessed Sabbath day. This

THE BEST DAY OF ALL THE WEEK. *Concluded.*

3

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

Lyrics for the first system:
 Ho - ly Sab-bath day, This ho - ly Sab-bath day, Let us keep, well keep this

Lyrics for the second system:
 ho - ly Sab - bath day, 'Tis the best day of all the week

2 Do it ever our ears in that place of prayer,
 Our spirits above us raise;
 Let us try to drive out each vain worldly
 thought,
 From God's holy courts of praise;
 Let us fully these intrude,
 Naught to mar our tranquil mood,
 Naught but what is true and good,
 On this Sabbath day. *Chorus.*

4 And our joy is full when the dear Sabbath school,
 Throws open its friendly door;
 For we're sure there to find our teachers so kind
 With rapture of sacred lore,

As our voices all we raise
 In sweet songs of love and praise,
 May we tread in wisdom's way,
 On this Sabbath day. *Chorus.*

4 And when we go back to our week-day track,
 Our lessons, and work, and play;
 Let us hold ever dear the counsels we hear,
 On the holy Sabbath day,
 And remember that God's eye
 Ever watches from on high,
 And each day he is an eye,
 As the Sabbath day. *Chorus.*

ON A SUNDAY MORNING.

12—One to each part or more.

Texas. Children, are you ten-ly tall, Do you know the sto-ry well, Every girl and
 someone. Yes, we know the sto-ry well, like him now, and hear us tell, Every girl and

Chorus—Lively.

ee-ry boy, Why the an-gels sing for joy, On a Sun-day morn-ing,
 ee-ry boy, Why the an-gels sing for joy, On a Sun-day morn-ing.

On a Sun-day morn-ing, On a Sun-day morn-ing, The an-gels sing for joy
 On a Sun-day morn-ing, On a Sun-day morn-ing, The an-gels sing for joy.

Copyright

KIDNAPS

3.

Angels rolled the rock away,
 Death gave up his mighty prey,
 Jesus triumphed o'er the tomb,
 Rising with immortal bloom,
 On a Sunday morning.

ALL.

4.

Lift ye minds, lift up your eyes,
 Now to glory see him rise!
 Hosts of angels on the road,
 Hail and sing th' incarnate God,
 On a Sunday morning.

A.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
 Jesus burst the gates of hell;
 Hosts in vain forbade his rise,
 Jesus opened Paradise
 On a Sunday morning.

B.

"Peace" our every heart shall fill,
 "Peace" on earth, to men good will,
 We will join the angel's song,
 And the pleasant notes prolong
 On a Sunday morning.

ON A CHRISTMAS MORNING. IN RHYME.

- 1 Children can you truly tell,
 Do you know the story well,
 Every girl and every boy,
 Why the angels sing for joy,
 On the Christmas morning?
- 2 You we know the story well,
 Listen, now, and hear us tell
 Every girl and every boy,
 Why the angels sing for joy
 On the Christmas morning.
- 3 Shepherds sat upon the ground,
 Fleecy flocks were scattered round,

When the brightness filled the sky,
 And a song was heard on high,
 On the Christmas morning.

- 4 "Joy and peace" the angels sang,
 Far the pleasant notes rang,
 "Peace on earth, to men good will,"
 Hark! the angels sing it still,
 On the Christmas morning.
- 5 "Peace" our every heart shall fill,
 "Peace on earth, to men good will,"
 Hear us sing the angel's song,
 And the pleasant notes prolong
 On the Christmas morning.

THE LAND OF PLEASURE.

1 There is a land of pleasure, Where streams of joy flow - er - er - er. 'Tis
2 I'm on my way to Ca - naan, Still guid - ed by my Saviour's hand, Oh,

Here I leave my tra - vels, And there I hope to land my soul. Long
come a - long, poor sin - ner, And see Im - mense - ly hap - py land! To

Darkness dwell a - round me, With an - gels e - ven a shining ray; But
al' that stay be - hind me, I bid a long, a last fare - well! But

THE LAND OF PLEASURE—Concluded.

9

since my dear- love found me, A light has shown a long way, But
 come, dear friends, go with me, And with the ransomed ev - er dwell,

since my dear- love found me, A light has shown a long way,
 come, dear friends, go with me, And with the ransomed ev - er dwell.

2.
 Death's ways shall not affright me,
 Although they're deeper than the grave,
 If Jesus will stand by me,
 I'll calmly ride on Jordan's wave.
 His word hath calmed the ocean,
 His lamp hath chased the gloomy vale;
 Oh, may this friend be with me,
 When thro' the gates of death I sail!

3.
 Soon, soon th'archangel's trumpet
 Shall shake the globe from pole to pole,
 And all the wheels of nature
 Shall in a moment cease to roll;
 Then shall I see my Saviour,
 With shining ranks of angels come,
 To execute his vengeance,
 And take his ransomed people home.

THE MERCY SEAT. L. M. with Chorus,

12- Two or 24 measures.

1 From ev'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev'ry swelling tide of woe,
2 There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,

There is a calm, a sure re - treat, To found be - neath the Mer - cy - seat.
A place than all he -avens more sweet, It is the blood - bought Mer - cy - seat.

Chorus.

The Mer - cy - seat, the Mer - cy - seat, the bless - ed Mer - cy - seat



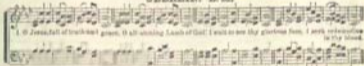
2 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Tho' *separated far*, by faith they meet
Around one common Mercy-seat.

Chor.—The Mercy-seat, &c.

4 There—there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense seem all no more,
And *heaven comes down our souls to greet*,
And glory crowns the Mercy-seat.

Chor.—The Mercy-seat, &c.

OBERLIN. L. M.



2 There set the number of my years
The hidden portion I receive;
Savely thy death must raise me up,
For thou hast died that I might live.

3 Hail, with all thy rage, no more,
Be from the proud, hope and mercy;
I shall receive the precious power,
And end the proof of perfect love.

SECOND HYMN.

1 Shout as with the burning Jew,
All that has been since Babylon;
Hail us to hast upon thy word,
And to thy love, almighty God,
2 As all the world of life, now gone,
Darkness with sorrow richly crown'd,
Be to that mercy still thy name,
Forever ours as thou wilt stand.

3 Teachers ye will see
 Who stand not by side
 The honest and the fair one, they will
 Show you their
 Sign of the cross here,
 We'll meet them soon again,
 And sing with joy to songs of nations day,
 Oh, God bless them all.

WOODWORTH L. M.

Soft and gentle, but not too slow.

32000.

Wm. S. BARNES.

1 The God of love will surely change the fearful and the warring day,
 When his own children
 2 Yet his own mercies reaching through clouds will our heavenly justice send,
 His angels are waiting

1 All around, when mother's hand and father's
 Arms round us, we are in our
 2 Close have thy hands at the cross,
 Gird us thy grace but happy love,
 His grace keeps all earthly love,
 Take heed when I meet I meet.

3d Verse—JUST AS THOU ART.

1 Just as thou art, without sin trace
 Of love or joy, or inward grace,
 Be welcome to the heavenly place,
 O gaily dance and sing, O dance.

2 Close have thy hands at the cross,
 Gird us thy grace but happy love,
 His grace keeps all earthly love,
 Take heed when I meet I meet.

3 Come hither, bring thy loving heart,
 Thy willing heart, thy willing voice,
 Thy heart's voice makes these words,
 Thus reaching down, come, O come.

4 The world and the flesh say, come,
 Begging my words to make some,
 Who follow, who follow, who will, say come,
 Thy Father's will shall be done, O come.

THE BEAUTIFUL VALLEY.

—The Valley of Humiliation.

1 Low down in the beau-ti-ful val-ley, Where lone crows the meek and the

The first system of musical notation, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics for this system are: "1 Low down in the beau-ti-ful val-ley, Where lone crows the meek and the".

low-ly. There the storms of en-vy and fal-ly, May

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are: "low-ly. There the storms of en-vy and fal-ly, May".

roll o'er their bil-lows in vain. There the soul un-der-stand-er-

The third and final system of musical notation on the page. The lyrics for this system are: "roll o'er their bil-lows in vain. There the soul un-der-stand-er-".

Ev - er folds un - sha - ken pro - te - tion. Their soft

gales of sheeplike re - lief - tion shall soothe from all sorrow and pain....

2

This low vale is free from contention,
Free from strife or warring dissensions;
No dark wiles of evil invention,

Can find out this region of peace.
Here the pure, the meek and the lowly,
Bathed in light all sacred and holy;
All is peace and joy in this valley,
This valley of goodness and love.

3

Come, then, brethren, sisters, come hither,
Where joys bloom and never shall wither,
Where faith binds all Christians together,

In love to the sovereign I Am;
There surrounded with heavenly glory,
Lord, we'll worship ever before thee,
Shouting still redemption's glad story,
The song of Moses and the Lamb.

2d—Two or each measure.

1 I ought to love my Saviour! No earthly friend can be. Ourselves so kind and
 2 He left his home in glo-ry, To save my soul from death. Add now in all life's

faith-ful, As he has been to die. He sees my lips could not utter His
 dan-gers. He still sus-tains my breath. I lay me down and slum-ber All

sweet and precious name, On all the present moment, His love has been the
 thro' the hours of night; And wakes a-gain in safe-ty To hail the morn-ing

I OUGHT TO LOVE MY SAVIOUR. Concluded.

17

Refrain |

I ought to love my Saviour, My precious, precious Sav-our, I
 ought to love my Saviour, He loves me well, I know.

2.
 It is but very little,
 For him that I can do;
 Then let me seek to serve him,
 My earthly journey through;
 And without sigh or murmur,
 To do his holy will;
 And in my daily duties,
 His wise commands fulfill.

4.
 And when I reach the mansion,
 He has prepared for me,
 'Twill be my grateful pleasure
 My Saviour's face to see,
 And 'mid the angel's music,
 Which then will greet my ear,
 How eagerly I'll listen
 My Saviour's voice to hear.

*With spirit and energy, but not too fast**Words by J. J. LESTER, Music by W. J. BRIDGES*

1 Let the Sun-day School - ary is not on re - vive, And with - out it is in - growth,
2 In the Man - dars of all those were all to be woe, When the per - ious - est Mis - ions
3 On the plinths of the ca - tion are gathered to - day, The de - sires of Pres - idents

and - had and then, They are met in all the land to worship in the name of the Father,
and on the cross, The of children of men, it was on a cross that they were
and in 17 - 17, And the watchmen stand - ing there on the walls of the city

Je - sus took a - way us all, Yet the ven - er - able of Je - sus took a - way us all,
Map - ping with fam - ous with song, To us - ing the name Je - sus with Jesus and with song,
Dear - er than any - thing in the world, Is the Je - sus - the dear - est than any - thing in the world.

For the Cross is the way that shows our hearts, And through it we walk to the glory of God,
But the Cross is not the way that shows us how to live, For the power of our God is in His Son,
And the Cross is the way to where we are going, The King of the world which is the Son of God.

Full Choir. 27

The Cross is the way, and that guides our feet, and through it we reach to the heavenly height,
 And the Cross is our Way out, and through it we sing, To the praise of our God - the Father and King,
 And the Cross is the way, to Jesus, our Saviour, the Son of God, who saves us from sin,
 And the Cross is the way, to Jesus, our Saviour, the Son of God, who saves us from sin.

THE SHEPHERD OF SOULS. Words by Rev. Wm. Hixson,

The Shepherd of souls, in his flock he tends, The owner of all the lambs of his flock, The jewels he tends are so
 precious to his heart, and they were gathered in the rock.

precious to his heart, and they were gathered in the rock.

2 He looks to his love
 From his watch-tower above,
 The flock he bought with blood is sweet,
 And prays with his rod,
 To the pasture of life -
 And guards them from going away

3 The little ones alone
 In his merciful care,
 The flock are his precious delight,
 All enemies are laid
 In his arm of the shield,
 And angels in his bosom are bright.

4 Great Shepherd, be near,
 To deliver from sin,
 And gather from the lost and the sold,
 That, safe from alarm,
 We may rest in thy care,
 And never more depart from thy fold.

Music by RICH CARPENT.

22—Sung in each position with

DUETTES AND CHORUS.

DUETS, OR FIRST SOLO-CHORUS.

GISTS, OR

1 Traveller, whither art thou go - ing Head-on of the clouds that form! Sought is

BEHIND NEWS-COURT. CHORUS.
 us the winds rough blowing, Meet's a land without a storm, And I'm go - ing, yes I'm

going To that land that has no storms, And I'm going, yes I'm going To a land that has no storms.

2 Boys Traveller, art thou here a stranger.

Not to fear the tempest's power!

Gists, I have not a thought of danger.

Tho' the sky more darkly lower. Ch.

3 Boys Traveller, now a moment linger,

Soon the darkness will be o'er.

Gists, No! I see a beckoning finger,

Guiding to a far off shore. Ch.

4 Boys Traveller, yonder narrow portal

Opens to receive thy form.

Gists, Yes! but I shall be immortal

In that Land without a storm. C. A

ONE DAY NEARER HOME.

31

50—This is the measure.

1 A crown of glo-ry bright, by faith's clear eyes I see In you-ter realms of

CHORUS.

light I'm proud to call. Tho' nearer my home, nearer my home, nearer my home to

day! Yes! near-er my home in heav'n to-day, Than ev-er I've been be-fore.

2 O may I faithful prove,

And keep the crown in view,

And thro' the storm of life

My way pursue.

3 Jesus, be thou my guide,

And all my steps attend,

O keep me near thy side,

Be thou my friend.

4 Be thou my shield and sun,

My Saviour and my guard!

And when my work is done

My great reward.

THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

22—You in the measure,

Follow your Leader.

Words by Kate Garrison.

1 Oh! when will he end our warfare with sin? The foe that as-sails us with
2 Our lead-er is Je-sus, our Cap-tain and King; Who will all his ar-my to

- out and with-in; Tho' fierce be the strug-gle, still let us en-dure. For
vic-tor-y bring. Tho' now he is ab-sent, we know not how near. May

CHORUS, *f*

when it is a-verse, the con-quest is sure. Then gird on your ar-mour,
be the glad re-sult when he shall ap-pear. Then gird on your ar-mour,

THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER. Concluded.

93

God in your ar - mer, Follow your Leader, and the bat - tle you shall win, For your

Captain's guns be - fore you, And he'll lead you on to vic - to - ry, Follow your Leader,

Fol - low your Lead - er, Fol - low your Leader, And the bat - tle you shall win.

Watch for waxing, and think right and day,
 To his quiet order, to watch and to pray,
 The enemy and the spirit we'll grasp in our hand,
 And like valiant soldiers, make despair stand,
 Thus God, etc.

He dally watches our souls in our name; (Preyer,
 No weapon will defeat him but Faith, Truth, and
 With these we may conquer such foes that we meet
 And lay down the trophies at our leader's feet,
 Thus God, etc.

24 *Waltz to each quarter note.* HEAVENLY SONG.

"For they that say such things desire gloriously that they seek a country" Heb. 11, 16.

1. There's a country, dear children of end-less de-light, Un-clouded by

sor-row, ne'er sha-ded in sight, Where the spir-its in glo-ry a-

-sile in the heav'n, As-crib-ing all hon-our to God and the Lamb.

Will you go? will you go, To join them in praise un- to God and the Lamb?

Will you go? will you go, To join them in praise un- to God and the Lamb?

1. soprano.

2. soprano.

And may all the children rejoice with that throng? Yes, come with your young hearts to Jesus, and pray
That may in the choir celestial belong? That early He'll help you to find the good way!
Oh! we may our voices with angels combine. Oh! he'll meet you, dear ones, with his arms wide of
And join the redeemed in that music sublime! And appoint you a place in the mansion above, I hope

May we go,

You may come,

And join the redeemed in that music sublime? He'll give you a place in the mansion above,

4. all.

O Heaven! with joy from this world of distress,
Whence sin is a burden, and trials oppress—
From the wilderness drear, where uncertain we roam
We look to that land where the soul has a home,
We will go,

Will go to that land where the soul has a home.

25.—Two to the measure.

From the GOSPEL, by permission.

Gently—Andly.

1. Hush'd be my murmurings, let ev'ry de-part, In - ans is near me, to cheer my

heart; He's near to help me whilst life's hours re - main, He speaks to

cheer me in toil and in pain, He speaks to cheer me in toil and in pain,

Chorus *Forté*

Gentle an-gels near me glide,
Hoops of glo-ry round me glide, | And their fingers by my side A Saviour, A Saviour, A

Saviour ev-er near, A Saviour, A Saviour, A Saviour ev-er near.

2.

Why should I longish—why should I fear?
In sorrow and anguish He's ever near;
Sleeping or waking—in pleasure or pain,
Roaming or resting, He'll come me again,
Chorus—Gentle angels, &c.

3.

Sorrows that will vanish smile on me now,
Joys of a moment play round my brow,
But soon in heaven He'll meet me again,
There'll end my sorrow, and there'll end my
Chorus—Gentle angels, &c. [pisa

16—One of each posture seat.

1. O Sa - cred Head once worn - out, With grief and pain weighed down: How
How sore, fal - ly set - ten - ed, With thorns thy sa - cr - am - ent!

set those pale with anguish, With sore a - base and crown! How does that vi - age

let - gress, Which soon was bright as noon!

2. What language shall I borrow
To praise thee, Heavenly Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end.

2. What then, my Lord, has suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain,
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain,
Lo! love I fall, my Saviour!
Thou I deliver thy place:
Look on me with thy love,
Remember to me thy grace!

Lord, make me thine poorer,
Nor let me fallless prove!
Oh let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

1. 'Tis a precious thought to know: When our life has passed away, And the sins of all the past,
2. In the great our souls are cast: At the court of His-tye; Thanks and praise due for his love

His will our hearts see: That he love the Father's throne: Pleading in our hearts,
We sing to His-tye: Pleas'd by that love light of His, Spent in and Self-our-our.

CHORUS
His love all our hearts see: Thanks and praise due for his love,
And his love-our-our: To love the love light of His-tye: Pleas'd by that love light of His, Spent in and Self-our-our.

Still he love us see: He love us a love-our-our: Love and grace His-tye: Pleas'd by that love light of His, Spent in and Self-our-our.

1. Should we long have turned aside
From his gentle warning,
Tossed on his love with pride,
And his words with scorn;

Still his love shines the more,
Faithful, true and tender;
Still he stands at God's right hand,
Ever our Redeemer—CHORUS.

WE'RE NEARER HOME.

The Tune is with Variations. Words by Kate Dakin.

1 We know not what's be - fore us, What tri - als are in store: list
 2 The dark - est path, and lone - ly, And clouds our sky o'er - cast, Let
 3 What's'er of gloom or an - guish Life to our hearts may bring, In

each day pass - ing o'er us, Brings us still near - er home, We're near - er, near - er
 us re - mem - ber on - ly, That it will soon be past, We're near - er, do,
 doubt we will not lan - guish, But cheer - ful - ly we'll sing - We're near - er, do,

home, Our bliss - ed, hap - py home, Where grief and sin can nev - er come, We're

WE'RE NEARER HOME. Concluded,

REFRAIN

And we, we're - er home, Near - er home, Near - er home, Near - er to my

hap - py home, Near - er home, Near - er home, Our bless - ed, hap - py home.

Repeat

MEROE. L. M.

Wm. B. DEAN, 1847.

1 Jesus and that I ever be - a spiritual witness of thee? Admired of thee, when angels praise, When glories shine that angels gaze.

2 Admired of Jesus! what dare I think
 To whom my hopes of heaven depend?
 Yet when I think, he fills my thoughts, -
 *Hail, he more precious than gold.

3 Admired of Jesus! yes, I sing,
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to do,
 No here to dwell, or soul to save.

1 Ah! this heart is void and still, 'Mid earth's noisy thrummings; For my Fa-ther's
2 Soon the glorious day will dawn, Heavenly pleasures bring-ing; Night will be ex-
3 Oh! to be at home a-gain, All for which we're sigh-ing, From all earthly

Refrain.

man-sions still, Ever-est-ly is long-ing, Look-ing home, Look-ing home,
changed for none, Noth-ing else is long-ing, Look-ing home, do.
want and pain To be no more, Be-ing Look-ing home, do.

Towards the heavenly mansion Je-sus hath prepared for me, In his Father's kingdom.

4 With this load of sin and care,
Then no longer bending,
But with waiting angels there
O'er our soul attending.

5 Blessed home, oh! blessed home,
All for which we're sighing,
Soon our Lord will bid us come
To our Father's kingdom.

Woods' Welcome for this work.

1. There's about will be the welcome home When the ship is in port. When pain and sorrow
When we thank God and pray my land With spirit eyes shall see. And join the ho ly

First Chorus.

ness and joy shall dwell with us no more. { The welcome home, the welcome home, The
no - get land in - praise dear Lord of this. }

Chorus: A well - come home, The welcome home, the welcome home, The Christian's welcome home

Welcome home, in the last stress the chorus may be repeated. 22

1. Lord grant my frail and wayward bark,
May anchor safe and fast,
Beneath the smiling gates of pearl,
Where I may rest at last!
When east winds, my soul shall know
No longer thral or pain
No sickness sorrow, care or death
Shall visit me again! Amen.

2. Oh may I live while here below,
In view of that best day,
When God's bright angels shall come down,
To bear my soul away!
When I shall walk the golden streets,
In garments white and pure;
And sing an endless song to him,
Who made my soul secure! Amen.

THE ANGELS SING. S. M. with chorus.

No. Two is the measure.

1 Come ye who love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join in the song with

sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, The angels sing in their happy home, The

angels sing in their happy home, The angels sing in their happy home, And we will join them here.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the Heavenly king,
May speak their joys abroad.

Ch. The angels sing, etc.

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the Heavenly fields.

Or walk the golden streets,
Ch. The angels sing, etc.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To brighter worlds on high
Ch. The angels sing, etc.

1 We'll sing our ves - ses, In a strain of glad - ness, And the songs up -
 2 We'll crown that crown - er, Round each lum - ble dwell - ing, While they sing of
 3 If we with patience Run the race be - fore us, Soon our King will

4 us our trophies, finish all our sad - ness, Children and parents, Our - din - ly in
 5 will and slow, Keep the tide - waves swelling, Thus we in - gath - er, With our small ob -
 6 let us sing in the heavenly du - ras, Let us with confidence look in his face and

7 - and, Praise the Lord with us at - and, Yet we sit in - still - ed,
 8 - less, All a - rife, to send the light To the darkened nations,
 9 - not, And at last, when life is past, Meet the bless - ed Sa - viour.

2—One in each phrease note.

From the OZAMA, by permission.

W. B. BRIDGES.

1. Shout the tidings of sal - va - tion, To the a - ged and the young;
2. Shout the tidings of sal - va - tion, O'er the prairies of the West;

Till the precious in - vi - ta - tion Waken ev - ery heart and tongue.
Till each gath'ring con - gre - ga - tion With the gos - pel sound is blest.

f *Chorus*
Send the sound the earth a - round, From the rising to the setting of the

ans. Till each path'ring crowd shall proclaim a-land, The glorious work is done.

2
 Show the tidings of salvation,
 Mingling with the ocean's roar;
 Till the shores of every nation,
 Hear the news from shore to shore.
 Chorus. Send the sound, etc.

4
 Shout the tidings of salvation
 O'er the islands of the sea;
 Till, in humble adoration,
 All to Christ shall bow the knee,
 Chorus. Send the sound, etc.

STEDFAST. L. M.

1 How sweet, with all my heart, With all my power, to serve the Lord: Not from his promise's end I seek
 Whose service is a rest beyond,
 2 Nor in the service of my joy: Around his my example shine, Till others love the best employ. And join in
 laborious toil.

3 Be not the prey of my soul,
 My service my distracted thought,
 Be thou to his expense employ'd,
 Attend his law's commands: 'Till thou

4 Be not my prey I never shall see thee,
 Nor wandering from his sacred way,
 Great God! except my soul's desire,
 And give me strength to live thy praise.

1st.—One to each measure.

1 We are bound for Ca - naan's hap - py land, We are bound for Canaan's
 2 Say, com -rades, will you go with us, Say, com -rades, will you
 3 To our Sun - day School we'll all re - pair, To our Sun - day School we'll

hap - py land, We are bound for Canaan's hap - py land, Oh, will you meet us there?
 go with us, Say, com -rades, will you go with us To Canaan's hap - py land?
 all re - pair, And we'll stay with our an - gels while there Of Canaan's hap - py land!

Chorus.

Sing - ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Sing - ing glo - ry, hal - le -

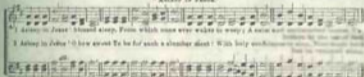


4.
Our Father he will lead us on,
Our Father he will lead us on,
Our Father he will lead us on,
To Canaan's happy land!
Glory, &c.

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!
Glory, &c.

REST. L. M.
"ASLEEP IN JERUSALEM"

Wm. B. BRADWAY.



2 Asleep in Jerusalem's peaceful rest,
Where waking is expressly blessed;
Where, as we sleep, shall dim the hours,
Which quicken the Father's power.

4 Asleep in Jerusalem, be sure
May such a blessed refuge be!
Sincerely shall my spirit lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

20—Two to the measure.

Words by LIZZ LESLIE.

1 If I were a sunbeam, I know what I'd do; I would seek white to do,
 2 If I were a sunbeam, I know where I'd go; In - to low-lye herds,
 3 Art thou not a sunbeam, Child, whose life is glad With an in - ter - valance

Roaming woodlands thro' I would steal, among them, Softest light I'd shed, Unill away,
 Dark will, woe and weep Till and howls look 'd upward, I would shine and shine! Than they think of
 Ser-vice - men or bad? Oh, we God both blessed, Gave, Ser-vice - men - Gave, For there is no

Il - ly Bared its drooping head, Un - ill any - il - ly Bared its drooping head,
 berries, Their sweet home and mine, Than they think of berries, Their sweet home and mine,
 sunbeam But must die - or shine, For there is no sunbeam But must die - or shine.

Wash by Mrs. L. W. BOSTON.

No. 2. BOSTON.

Allievo. For some sweet hours. And time full changes

1 We are now in youth's bright morning. Cher-ri-ly we're passing on.
2 If the shadows of earth are fret-ting. And should quickly pass a-way.

Just a round we sweetly dawdling. Tell us joys may yet be won.
Still the Ho-ly Spir-it's greeting. Shall not with these choruses deny.

REFRAIN. *ff*

We are young, and we are hap-py. We are hap-py, hap-py in our song.
We are young, and we are hap-py. We are hap-py, &c.

THE HAPPY SONG. Concluded.

45

Two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 2/4 time and consists of a melody and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

We are young and we are happy, hap - py, hap - py is our song.

For the last stanza, this refrain may be repeated *pp*.

2 Wisdom's abiding voice invites us,
To the fount of Jesus' love,
And a fountain here delights us,
On our way to realize above
We are young, &c.

4 When we cross the shining Portal
On the banks of yonder shore,
And are clothed in robes immortal,
We'll be happy ever more.
We are young, &c.

MANOAH. L. M.

Tutti.

Two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 2/4 time and consists of a melody and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind, And fill me to approach my God. Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead me to thy holy throne.

2 O how they hungered to see thee,
A living spark of holy love!
Oh, breathe over the sacred flame;
Make us to burn with pure desire.

3 A burning heart and pure desire,
And we are here thy presence see!
Oh, breathe over our agonized heart,
And let our hearts rest in thee.

THE GOLDEN CITY.

1 We seek the gold - en ci - ty, The ci - ty of our King And
 2 Its walls are built of jas - per, Its streets are of pure gold And

as we jour - ney thith - er, We joy - ful - ly will sing.
 count - less are the glo - rias, Which we shall there be - hold

Chorus—Joyfully.

Come, friends, come, friends, to - geth - er let us sing. Of the Golden

Cl - ty. The beau - ti - ful Gold - en Ci - ty.

Of the Gold - en Ci - ty, The Ci - ty of our King.

The poorly gone stand open,
For there they meet at night;
Nor sin, nor moon, nor candle,
The latch—He is their light.
Com.—Come, friends, come, &c.

And there is no more sorrow,
Nor pain, nor death, nor sin;
For night that worketh evil,
Shall ever enter in.
Com.—Come friends, come, &c.

And there Life's crystal river
Eternally shall flow;
While leaves to heal the nations
Close by its waters grow.
Com.—Come, friends, come, &c.

But through the Golden City
Our kindest praises shall ring,
When we behold our Saviour,
Our Prophet, Priest and King!
Com.—Come friends, come &c.

Response. No. 1.

Lord have mer-cy up-on us, And in-cline our hearts to

Final Response, No 1.

keep this law, And write all these, thy laws, up-on our hearts we beseech thee,

Response to the Decalogue. No. 2. Final Response. No. 2.

Lord have mercy upon us | and incline our hearts to, keep this law, | Lord have mercy upon us | and write all these thy laws up on our hearts we beseech thee

1 Crown's among rulers of the crown, The hat the hour is nigh, And so let us bend the knee to Him, And
 2 Be faithful at all of His crown, The hat is nigh, A new man in the silver moon, is

3 crown's among rulers of the crown, The hat the hour is nigh, And so let us bend the knee to Him, And
 4 Be faithful at all of His crown, The hat is nigh, A new man in the silver moon, is

5 crown's among rulers of the crown, The hat the hour is nigh, And so let us bend the knee to Him, And
 6 Be faithful at all of His crown, The hat is nigh, A new man in the silver moon, is

7 crown's among rulers of the crown, The hat the hour is nigh, And so let us bend the knee to Him, And
 8 Be faithful at all of His crown, The hat is nigh, A new man in the silver moon, is

1 *Chorus' glory and of the Crown,*
 The victory is won,
 The hat, the crown, are waiting all
 Who is the end and crown.

2 *Your glory and of the Crown,*
 The victory is won,
 The hat, the crown, are waiting all
 Who is the end and crown.

3 *The glory, your glory of the Crown,*
 They will be very nigh,
 With praise and prayer - crown your own,
 And keep you strong and true,
 Your glory and - without the sun,
 Bright glory for you,
 They glory and for you will nigh,
 And keep you strong and true - CHORUS

Words by E. H.

Music by Wm. H. Packard,

Andante

1. "Take thy cross and follow me" Thus the Master speaks to thee; Though in sin thou

stand a-while, Je-sus calls thee to his side; Trust no man's word of thine own.

Fine *Chorus* *f*

Look to Him, and Him a-lore, Take the cross the pious sinner's 'Central Worldly

gals as loss, And all earthly things as dust, Je- sus bids them bear the cross.

2. There's a cross for thee to bear,
 Toil and pain, and grief and care,
 Yet though heavy it may be,
 Jesus here will carry for thee!
 'Tis the victory gain'd alone
 That can lead thee to life's throne. Ch.

1. When life's work will all be done,
 None thy mortal cross be won;
 Then, if thou hast faith'd here,
 And hast triumph'd over sin,
 Take thy cross thou hast laid down,
 Christ will give the promised crown. Ch.

LORD, I BELIEVE. C. M. Double.

"LORD, I BELIEVE" WAS FIRST SINGING

Lord, I believe, the power I seek, Thy work I want to see; I'll never cease to
 wonder, wondering, and long, if I find the gates of glory, I'll not cease, but praise Thy mercies
 till we pass

D.C. I seek in this world progress and peace, And long for deliverance and ease.
 I Lord I believe, but thou art late
 My faith is cold and weak;
 Fly my faith, and bring
 The confidence I seek.

You I believe, and faith thou
 Hast given my soul relief;
 Lead, on the truth my spirit lean,
 Help thou give comfort.

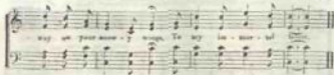
22—Two in the measure.

Wrote by Rev. J. Hanson.

1 My let-ter and son is sick - ing fast, My voice is near - ly still,
 My strength and in - sis now are gone, My tri-umph is be - gun,
 2 I know I'm waiting the ho - ly breath, Of friends and life - dead dear,
 For I break the dew on Jer - dan's bank, The voice - ing must be true.

Andante
 O come, an - gel host, come and a - round me stand, O hear me a -

- way on your snow-y wings, To my in - nar - tal home, O hear me a -

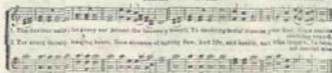


1
I've almost gained my heavenly home,
My spirit bravely sings;
The holy angels, hallel, they come!
I hear the noise of wings,
O come, angel band, hallel.

2
O, hasten my longing heart to Him,
Who died and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory,
O come, angel band, hallel.

HENRY C. M.

Geo. Kimmitt



1 To dwell with Him! To dwell with Him!
The presence of His love;
When joined to heavenly spirits
And live with Him above!

2 Joyful heart! With rapturous voices,
To thee be glorifying,
And when the time shall come again,
Hallel, hallel, and praise Him.

1 For - ward - a - look in - our - work - a - do, As weeks and months' re - vol - ve,
 2 For - ward in ho - ly lit - er - a - ture, To him on - whom we live;
 3 For - ward in God's great ar - my, Ho - ly - bat - tle - line be - side;

Forward in our work, Thy grace, And in each high ex - er - cise, So earnest glori - e,
 Forward in lit - er - a - ture, Studying the book of know - ing - how, Forward in heart and
 For - ward with songs of praise, Our compassing love is great, Forward in ex - er - cise

wait - ing. On the Lord will we wait, No work of flesh is - doly - ing, No
 Ho - ly - bat - tle, When our - ing the work - a - do, For - ward in heart the great - est, In -
 of feet For - ward of all a - round, Forward, yes, forward ar - my, Till with

FORWARD. Concluded.

53

Thought of reward here, No wish of cloth in - dale leg, No thought of new and fur
 pared for miles on high, Forward to reach the garden Prepared for miles on high
 as - we we are cross'd. Forward, yes, forward ever, Till with Jesus we are cross'd.

CORONATION. C. M.

Oliver Holden.

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And
 crown the Lord of all, Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, and crown the Lord of all.

2 Crown him—evermore King of light!
 Who bore the heavy burden—
 Now bear the strength of Jesus' might,
 and crown him—Lord of all.

2 Ye Jews, sons of Achan's race—
 Ye enemies from the fall!
 Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
 and crown him—Lord of all.

THE SABBATH BELLS.

Andante. 7.—One to each voice part.

1 Hear the Sabbath bells, so sweetly ringing, A thousand lay-
2 Hear the grate-ful song of Abraham and is-rah-el, And hear the Ho-ly

—- our sweetest song; A thousand ho-ly thoughts are up-ward
And their praise do-lev-en, A thousand hymns of praise to God the
Learn redemption's song, ye sa-ve-ness,

Exp. on Chorus

springing To set - ar in this Sab-bath morn. Hear the ex-cel-
-ent To us - we must for Sab-bath day. Hear the ex-cel-
lent And sing that song for ev-er - more

THE SABBATH BELLS Concluded.

35

Alleg. ♩

sonds, ye hear - us, hear them, hear the an - gel sounds be - ne - ry above.

Alleg. ♩

3 Hasten forth to join this glorious chime,
For see the same sky is bending o'er us,
And happiness divine is just before us,
If we improve the Sabbath day!
Con.—Hear the sacred sounds, &c.

4 Let the Sabbath bells as merrily ringing,
A thousand happy children now are singing,
A thousand holy thoughts are upward
springing,
Ye hear in the Sabbath day,
Con.—Hear the sacred sounds, &c.

SILVERTON, C. M.

Wm. H. TAPPAN.

Faith.

From the JOURNAL, in imitation

1 Lord! when we bend before thy throne, And our supplicating pray, O may we feel the aid we seek, And hear what we desire.

2 Our hearts' desires aching are -
Thou hasten to impart,
And let a healing ray from thee
Come down on every heart.

3 When we stretch our hands to pray,
O let our words reach,
And let a thought our hearts cheer,
Which is not worthy thee.

1. Just as I am—with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am—and waiting art To rid my soul of one dark blot,

And that thou wilt come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!
To thee, whose blood has cleansed me from all unclean.

3.
Just as I am—though tossed about,
With many a conflict many a doubt,
Fighting with sin, and here without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4.
Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind—
Mute, dumb, deaf, hating of the kind,
Yes, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5.
Just as I am, that wilt receive,
Wilt comfort, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise, I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

6.
Just as I am, thy love unknown,
Plus broken every barrier down,
Now to be thine, yes, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

THE BLUE BIRD'S TEMPERANCE SONG.

57

No. 100 in the series '8

Words by Mrs. H. A. Crook.

The musical score is arranged in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff with treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

1. Oh! I'm a happy blue bird, whist, as you see; For pure cold water's the

drink for me— I take a drop here, and a - no - ther drop there And

make the wondering with my temperance air. O don't do - fy it,

Fin

This system of music features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "make the wondering with my temperance air. O don't do - fy it," and ends with a fermata over the word "Fin". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a steady bass line.

Don't, better try it. Water, pure water from the spring be - low,

This system continues the musical score. The vocal line starts with the lyrics "Don't, better try it. Water, pure water from the spring be - low," and continues with a melodic line. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords in both hands.

THE BLUE BIRD. Concluded. 39

Letter, letter try it, letter, letter try it, try it not try it not do.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

- 2 There is little Bobby Dickson sitting on a tree
 He's singing a temperance song as you see,
 "Ye 'Bobsniks, take a drink, take a drink to-day,
 And Mister Habentak, not a cent to pay!"
 Chs. Oh! don't defy it, letter, do.
- 3 As down among the lilies every day I go,
 To take my bath in the lake below,
 I'll always be met a breakfast all so pale and thin,
 I say sit, "how d'ye do?" and sit, "prop wala in!"
 Chs. Oh! don't defy it, letter try it, do.
- 4 Come rise up with the sunbeams, early in the morn,
 See the thirty grass and the waving corn—
 How their emerald hues brighten in the dawning sun—
 While watching the dew-drops and by one.
 Chs. Oh! don't defy it, letter try it, do.
- 5 All up above the mountains all below the sea,
 Will with my temperance song agree—
 That for me in his suit, or the bird upon his nest,
 Cold water, mild water, the purest and best!
 Chs. Oh! don't defy it, letter try it, do.

THE UNION BAND.

61

21—Two to each measure.

1 O we're a band of brothers here, Who will join this happy band? We'll sing in jubilee,
2 The prophets and apostles too, Once belonged to this happy band, And all their voices

CHORUS.

3 O we're a band of brothers here, Who will join this happy band? We'll sing in jubilee,
4 The prophets and apostles too, Once belonged to this happy band, And all their voices

5 O we're a band of brothers here, Who will join this happy band? We'll sing in jubilee,
6 The prophets and apostles too, Once belonged to this happy band, And all their voices

3 O we're a band of brothers here,
4 Brothers of our happy band,
5 But soon, we'll, who are who,
6 Then, this life together stand
Cue.—Hallogah, do.

4 And when death comes, as given it must,
5 To make this happy band,
6 The souls will not return to dust,
7 They will abide at God's right hand
Cue.—Hallogah, do.

SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS

Tune borrowed from a popular Camp Song.
 12-measure to each quarter note.

1. Ye sol-diers of the cross arise, and put your armor on, March to the ci-ty of the

King - dom - of hea - ven, Je - sus gives the vic - tor - y, and leads his peo-ple on.

Till vic - to - ry is won. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Cresc.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

Repeat as before

We are marching on. The watchmen they are crying, attend the trumpet's sound,
Take the gospel banner, and the power of hell's command,
Hearts and arms make ready, the battle is at hand,
Be forth at Christ's command.
Chorus: Glory, glory, halloblah! 4c.

2.
Lay hold upon the banner by faith's victorious shield,
March on in order 'till you win the glorious field,
Faint not by the way, 'till you've gained that peaceful shore,
Where war shall be no more. Chorus.

4.
Na'er think the victory won, nor lay your armor down,
March on in duty, 'till you gain the starry crown,
When the war is o'er and the battle you have won,
Jesus will say, "well done." Chorus.

Moderate. 2/4. Sing with greater ease.

Wm. B. Eustace

Through a stormy season we gliding we glide, For we're go- ing, go- ing, go- ing home,
The work we go through the work falling deep, For we're go- ing, go- ing, go- ing home.

Warm the north-wind's sigh, for it is home, long is the distance we've travelled o'er,
But we re-joice for the home that we go to, For we're go- ing, go- ing, go- ing home.

But we re-joice for the home that we go to, For we're go- ing, go- ing, go- ing home.

1 Why should we gather earth's withering leaves,

When we're going, going, going home.

How shall we load the bar that only burdens

For we're going, going, going home.

There, fragrant perfume blossoms will bloom,

Unclouded by night, and unshaded by gloom,

And cheer, opening the path to the south;

For we're going, going, going home.

2 Thank I, for the storm's swirling sand to sweep the pine,

When we're going, going, going home.

See the faint glimmering light that we're seeking

When we're going, going, going home.

Little we heed the wild roar of the wind,

How cold we will look, and how far behind;

This thought alone gives sweet peace to our mind

When we're going, going, going home.

3 Soon we shall hear the glad welcoming voice,

When we're going, going, going home.

Starting our welcome-door rejoice,

When we're going, going, going home.

How to our emotion prepared is the ship,

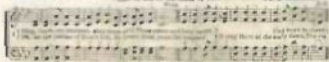
Where we can never more suffer or die,

Oh! let our welcome of praise ring to the sky

When we're going, going, going home.

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No. 1. Moderate.



D. C.—And sing them round the evening hours, When some are singing now.

1 Sing them when children's voices are sweet,
As I hear young voices sing,
You children singing so true
To our Father's praise,
So that each attentive word,
When heard by you soon,
Call back your heart which once I started,
To childhood's blessed home.

2 Sing them, dear children, many a time
That holy voices have not
Those walls of ours have not
You sing a prayer's song
Oh sing them in a land like this,
Where children's steps have led,
Oh children sing these melodies—
The great our Father love.

EARTH'S SHADOWY YEARS*

Verses Three.

1 Earth's shadowy years will soon be o'er—
Hannah's blood now runs,
And sorrow's night will then no more
O'ershadow our weeping eyes,
Then will the Lord of life and love
Unveil his burning face,
And in our face our light receive
The light eternal eyes.

2 The precious jewels Jesus sent
To be our crown here,
Were only for a season lent,
They shall be shining there,
And we shall wear their glory here.

In glory's robes to hold,
Shall give with them in angel's robes,
With robes of shining gold.

2 In that land place no loved one part
No sorrow there, no sigh,
For that blood will surely wipe
All sorrow from their eyes,
Those precious jewels and joy,
And heaven shall be their
Praise shall our sweet voices sing
In glory's robes.

* originally written with the title "When Death"
and sung by the Choir of the Episcopal Cathedral,
as the result of a severe bereavement of 1880 to
St. Peter, July, 1880.

1. Je - sus loves me! who I know, For for He tells me so,
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to me - ren wide.

CHORUS

Let His name be - him be long, They are weak but He is strong, Yes, Jesus loves me,
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let his li - ble shield be my.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bible tells me so

1. Though I am weak and ill,
 Though I am very weak and ill,
 From his loving arms he will
 Come to wash me white as snow,
 Yes, Jesus loves me, etc.

2. Jesus loves me, He will stay
 Close beside me, all the way
 If I ever sin, when I die
 He will take me home on high,
 Yes, Jesus loves me, etc.

THE MASTER IS GONE.

59

"Jesus will not let," "Where wilt thou go?" The departing line is by the gardener, with such like.
 "But, if thou hast loved the Lamb, tell me where thou hast hid him, and I will take him away."
 "Jesus will not let," "Mary?" The second refrain, and with verse like "Garden," which is by my "Master."
 John 20: 14, 15.

First Verse, 4 Bars.

1st Time.

I have wept in my grief, but I have not wept in my grief, I have wept in my grief, I have wept in my grief, I have wept in my grief, I have wept in my grief, I have wept in my grief, I have wept in my grief.

Ah, Mary! ah, Mary! the Master is gone, Ah, Mary! ah, Mary! the Master is gone, Ah, Mary! ah, Mary! the Master is gone, Ah, Mary! ah, Mary! the Master is gone.

- 2 - In vain was my only those eyes to gaze,
 To behold my dear Saviour alone,
 Taken hence from my view, what else shall I do,
 Ah, Mary! ah, Mary! the Master is gone!
- 3 - I seek still in vain to release my heart's pain,
 From burdens as hollow as stone,
 So one here was slain by sweet sleeping a while,
 A heart full of sight for the Master the while,
 Ah, Mary! ah, Mary! the Master is gone.
- 4 - Hallelujah arise: sweet my ye shall,
 And rejoice with a martyr who succumb!
 Henceforth, henceforth: to the world with thee,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, the Master's returned!

© Small note for last time only

HAPPY IN THE LORD.

I A lad - gram and a stranger here, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py.

Cantata.

I seek the house to pilgrims dear, hap - py in the Lord. We'll

around the cir - cle of Jer - sa - lem, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py.

NOTE.—The first and third lines may be sung or played with good effect—the Chorus commencing at the words "Happy," &c.

HAPPY IN THE LORD. Concluded.

71

Cross the riv - er of Jer - dan, Hap - py in the Lord.

The image shows a musical score for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff. The music is in a simple, homophonic style with a clear harmonic structure.

2

I leave this world of sin behind, happy, happy, happy,
 That better home in heaven to find, happy in the Lord;
 Fair fields are here, and blossoms fair, happy, happy, happy,
 But fairer is my home to come, happy in the Lord.

Chorus.—We'll cross the river of Jordan, &c.

3

In that fair clime of endless day, happy, happy, happy,
 The Lord shall wipe all tears away, happy in the Lord;
 To living fountains, through radiant sands, happy, happy, happy,
 The Lamb his ransomed followers leads, happy in the Lord.—Chorus

4

The fruits and flowers of Paradise, happy, happy, happy,
 In plenteous showers round them rise, happy in the Lord;
 No death shall visit them again, happy, happy, happy,
 No sickness there, no touch of pain, happy in the Lord.—Chorus

5

Farewell! vain world, I'm going home, happy, happy, happy,
 My Saviour smiles and bids me come, happy in the Lord;
 No mourning there, no funeral gloom, happy, happy, happy,
 But health and youth for ever bloom, happy in the Lord.—Chorus

THE BRIGHT HILLS OF GLORY.

Words by Mrs. Lillian Russell.

With appropriate alterations, by Mrs. J. H. P.

1 The hills are so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they
 2 The hills are so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they
 3 The hills are so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they

are ever so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they
 are ever so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they
 are ever so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they

more than ever so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they
 are ever so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they
 are ever so high and the valleys are so deep, I know when they

WE HAVE COME REJOICING.

All sing in each part as seen.

Suggested to part by a variety of Tenors.

1 We have come rejoicing, and all this morning long, In our Sunday School we
 2 Then the words "Thou shalt love thy neighbor" long, With us beginning on the

morning. We have come rejoicing all this happy day, In our Sunday School we

morning love a song, And with us the morning in a moral song,
 In the day we glow, And the greatest joy is found, We love, we love,
 And we love a song, And with us the morning in a moral song,
 Love, children.

We the Father's grace seeking, There we shall never grow like trees,
 Tell us of a day - we know, There we shall never grow like trees,

We the Father's grace seeking.

* in parts, if so necessary.

Let with the an - gels on that shore, Strike the harp of glo - ry

in a sweeter strain, And ex - ce with these praise his ho - ly name.

D. C.

X

Jesus there is making, on his Father's throne,
 Saying, "Come in welcome, come, for here is room,
 In these shining mansions, I have still a place,
 Children listen to my face."

Chorus—There we shall, &c.

4

And in robes of glory, like the stars above,
 Shall my loved ones ever, ever with me sit
 Where the waving branches of immortal bloom,
 Bend around their sweet perfume.

Chorus—There we shall, &c.

Waltz arranged by L. Hart, Op.

1 He who came to earth came down, Tallest and suffered here below, sits up -

- on his heav'nly throne, Wears the crown of glo - ry now;

Chorus

While an - gels join to sing, And loud the sweet words ring -

While an - - gels join to sing, And loud the sweet words ring -

Trio ff

Je - sus is King. Je - sus is King.

2.

Many little ones are there,
Gathered in that shining throng;
Listen! through the Sabbath air
You may hear their joyful song.
Cms.—Come let us join to sing,
Loud let the sweet words ring—
Jesus is King.

2.

Yes, our loved and lost are there,
They have reached the happy land,
Now white robes and crowns they wear,
They have joined the angel band.
Cms.—They strike each golden string,
And loud the sweet words ring—
Jesus is King.

4.

Christians in the song unite,
Gladly swell the notes of praise,
And with saints and angels bright,
Still the grateful anthem raise.
Cms.—Come let us join to sing,
Loud let the sweet words ring—
Jesus is King.

2.

Surely we that song may share,
Jesus bids the children come,
Gives the lute to his tender ones,
Guides them in his heavenly home.
Cms.—Come let us join to sing,
Loud let the sweet words ring—
Jesus is King.

JESUS OUR SHEPHERD.

By the sweet name, say, "God love us all, though I still be woe,"

Andante

1 | Je - sus is our Shepherd, wiping every tear; |
 Folded in his bosom, what have we to fear! | On - ly let us be led

whither he hath led, To the thirsty dra - g, or the dew - y rind,
 Jesus is our Shepherd, and we know his voice; | Jesus is our Shepherd, let the sheep be glad,
 How his gentle whisper makes our hearts re - | Jesus' love is sprinkled with the blood he shed;
 Even when it stibeth, tender is the tone; | They are such as surely his own word obey;
 None but he shall guide us, we are his alone. | They that know his Spirit, those (with joy) are
 pure.

2
 Jesus is our Shepherd, and we know his voice; | Jesus is our Shepherd, let the sheep be glad,
 How his gentle whisper makes our hearts re - | Jesus' love is sprinkled with the blood he shed;
 Even when it stibeth, tender is the tone; | They are such as surely his own word obey;
 None but he shall guide us, we are his alone. | They that know his Spirit, those (with joy) are
 pure.

4
 Jesus is our Shepherd, guided by his son,
 Though the wolves may roar, none can do us harm;
 When we meet death's call, dash with fearful gleam,
 We will see our will, victory we get soon.

18—this is each part's solo.

C. S. T.

1. In the green and freshly spring, When the white branches were, Like our darling

in the sa-ber, In the dell and about grass, There she's resting in the sweet grass,

2. There she lies and looks so sweet,

In that sweet lonely spot,

While around her grave are blossoms

Name and forget-me-not.

Cora.—There she's resting. *ds.*

3. There the Robin sweetly warbles ;

There the wild bee gently buzzes ;

There the streamlet gently murmurs ;

There the water-lily blossoms.

Cora.—There she's resting. *ds.*

4. When our sister was a mortal

Well she loved the Saviour's name,

E've she moved heaven's portals

Angel spirits for her name.

Cora.—And she's resting. *ds.*

5. And they have her to her Father,

Far away from pain and care ;

And that we in heaven may meet her,

Ever in our fervent prayer,

Cora.—While she's resting. *ds.*

NOW WE LIFT OUR TUNEFUL VOICES.

1. For the 100 masses.

For the E. E. Celebration.

From Oremia by paraphrase.

Now we lift our tuneful voices, In a new un-lodious song;
 Ye who join our ce-le-bration, Sweetest our ho-lies sing!

While each youthful heart re-joices, To behold the gather'ing throng,
 Bow with us in a-dor-a-tion, Piled with ho-lily, heavenly joy.

2. For the Church.

As we lift our waving banners To the breeze soft and mild

And the Spirit

1 We praise of the Father of the world, of His mercies no light and no
2 We praise of the Father of the world, of His mercies no light and no

1 He, and of His grace and mercy, that will lead us to be
2 He, and of His grace and mercy, that will lead us to be

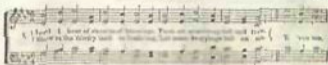
1 Jesus, the Son of God, who has died for us, that will lead us to be
2 Jesus, the Son of God, who has died for us, that will lead us to be

1 We praise of the Father of the world,
Of His mercies no light and no
Of His grace and mercy, that will lead us to be

2 We praise of the Father of the world,
Of His mercies no light and no
Of His grace and mercy, that will lead us to be

1 Of Jesus, who has died for us,
Of His mercies no light and no
Of His grace and mercy, that will lead us to be

2 Of Jesus, who has died for us,
Of His mercies no light and no
Of His grace and mercy, that will lead us to be



Pass me not, O God, my Father,
 Staid though my heart may be;
 Thou wilt'st lead me, but the rather
 Let thy mercy light on me,—
 Even so.

3.
 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
 Let not sin and illing to thee;
 Fate I'm longing for thy favor;
 Whatst thou'rt calling, call for me—
 Even so.

3.
 Love of God, as pure and glorious;
 Blood of Christ, as rich and free;
 Grace of God, as rich and boundless,
 Magnify it all to me,—
 Even so.

4.
 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
 Thou must make the blind to see.
 Witness of Jesus' merit,
 Speak the word of power to me—
 Even so.

4.
 Pass me not, thy love and blessing;
 Good my heart, O Lord, to thee;
 Whatst the streams of life are springing
 Blessing others, oh, bless me,—
 Even so.

RE-UNION.

♩ One to each paper note.

"I must be to you." David.

Meet a - gain! you, we shall meet a - gain, Tho' now we part in
I know the days of absence shall be o'er, And then shall weep no

more! His pres - ence all To - geth - er brings shall still Hal - lo -
more! Our meet - ing day shall wipe all tears a - way. Hal - lo -

- lo - jah, Hal - lo - lo - jah, Hal - lo - lo - jah, praise the Lord.
- lo - jah, Hal - lo - lo - jah, Hal - lo - lo - jah, praise the Lord.

3
Now I go with gladness to our home,
With gladness thou shalt come,
There I will wait
To meet thee at Heaven's gate.
Hallelujah!

4
Dearest! what delight again to share
Our sweet communion there!
To walk among
The holy ransomed throng.
Hallelujah!

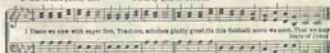
5
Not to mortal sight can it be given
To know the bliss of Heaven;
But thou shalt be
Soon there, and sing with me,
Hallelujah!

6
Meet again! yes, we shall meet again,
Though now we part in pain!
Together all
His people Christ shall call.
Hallelujah!

LEARNING OF JESUS.

4—Our is each quarter note.

Words by Miss E. Weston.



1 Then we saw with eager feet, Teachers, whence gladly greet, In this Sabbath morn'g we met, That we may learn of Jesus.

2 Help us, Lord, throughout this day,
While we sing and while we pray,
Let thy Spirit with us stay,
While here we learn of Jesus.

3 Let our hearts be full of sin,
Let thy Spirit enter in,
Make them pure, all white and clean,
And full of love to Jesus.

4 As we learn thy righteous will,
Help us, Holy Father, still,
Each commensurate to His,
And give the praise to Jesus.

1. Beautiful Morn'g with a Rose, Glorify us by that I love,
 Beautiful Morn'g, when all is bright, I wish for angels, clothed in white.

2. From the gates of pearl - y white, Shall I - fel - low - ship - led by light,
 From the gates of pearl - y white, Shall I - fel - low - ship - led by light.

3. From the gates of pearl - y white, Shall I - fel - low - ship - led by light,
 From the gates of pearl - y white, Shall I - fel - low - ship - led by light.

4. Beautiful Morn'g in every place,
 Beautiful Morn'g in every place,
 Beautiful Morn'g in every place,
 Beautiful Morn'g in every place.

5. Beautiful Morn'g of Gladness King,
 Beautiful Morn'g of Gladness King,
 Beautiful Morn'g of Gladness King,
 Beautiful Morn'g of Gladness King.

THE INVITATION.

11—Two in the Morning.

Words by K. C.

Arranged from a melody of the "GOSPELISTS."



1. Let it be said to some to me, The Lord has favored me.



For-bid them not, for each shall be, The saints in glory made.



Joy-ful are the words we hear, Hallelu-jah we will sing,
Praise for-ev-er to the Lord.

Give us now thy blessing dear, Heaven is our home,
Fa - ther, Son, and Holy Spirit, give us now thy blessing dear,
Heaven is our home.

1.

Why should we wait for life to fade
And earthly joys grow dim?
When they the highest are made
Who early go by him.
Blessed are the words we hear,
Savouring to thy arms we come,
Keep our souls from doubt and fear,
Heaven is our home. Hallelujah, Am.

2.

O! let us not a moment tarry,
But haste to meet our friend,
The way is narrow—straight the gate
But blessed is the end,
Precious are the words we hear,
Savouring to thy arms we come,
Leaving those with hearts sincere,
Heaven is our home. Hallelujah, Am.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

1. Solo

Come, stand by Jesus Christ, And hence of glory sing, Jehovah is the ever high God, The greatest King.

1. Commemorate Jesus Christ,
Whom thou hast crucified,
When thou shalt stand at his right hand,
His Kingdom as he sits enthroned.

2. Thy day of glory thou shalt see,
Thy name shall be praised in glory,
Thy Kingdom shall be praised in glory,
And thou shalt reign forever.

HEAVEN IS MY HOME

91

12.—Twice the measure.

Wm. E. BARBER.

1. I'm not a stranger here; Heaven is my home; | Earth is a dreary place; Heaven is my home; | Dispersed wherever I am

Send me on ev'ry hand, Heaven is my Fatherland; Heaven is my home.

2
 What though the tempest rage,
 Heaven is my home;
 What is my pilgrimage;
 Heaven is my home;
 And though the wild, wintry blast
 Shall howl and rave,
 I shall reach home at last—
 Heaven is my home.

3
 Therefore I murmur not;
 Heaven is my home;
 Where'er my earthly lot,
 Heaven is my home;
 And I shall surely stand
 True to my Lord's right hand;
 Heaven is my Fatherland—
 Heaven is my home.

THE ANGELS THERE WILL TEACH US.

"Teach us how to always sing the Fall of my Father."

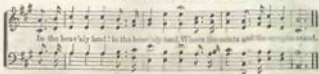
18—Two is each part—two.

1. To the heavenly land; to the heavenly land, Where the
We are on our way; we are on our way. A - n -

saints and the angels stand; }
 - - - - - and hap - py land, } For the an - gels there will teach us, How to

sing a sweet song! And to sorrow'll ev - er reach us, In that happy, happy throng!

THE ANGELS THERE WILL TEACH US. Concluded. 93



In the heav'nly land! in the heav'nly land! Where the saints and the angels stand.

2.

Tho' we often tire; tho' we often tire,
Where the pathway is steep and strait,
We will still press on; we will still press on,
Till we pass through the Golden Gate;
Ch. For the angels there will teach us, &c.

3.

But we need not fear; but we need not fear,
For we've Jesus to be our guide;
And with him so near; eye with him so near,
Naught of evil can o'er beside,
Ch. For the angels there shall teach us, &c.

4.

Will you go with us! will you go with us!
Come and share this bright home above,
Where the endless day, where the endless day,
Is illum'd by our Father's love,
Ch. For the angels there shall teach us, &c.

SABBATH MORNING BELLS.

Words by Mrs. C. C. Johnson.

Tempo, Andante.

1 Ho - ly Sabbath, bless - ed morn - ing, An - gle - ly the bells we hear, Sweetly and true,
 2 Ho - ly Sabbath, glad - den - ing our eyes, With - out a - ny will - o' - the - wisp, With the v - god
 3 Think - ing on the ho - ly an - gels, Of this heav - enly Sab - bath morn - ing, May the blessed

goss - am - ing us, In the morn - ing, Sweetly sound - ing their morn - ing, And
 4 Sweet - ly sound - ing their morn - ing, May the light of this heav - enly day,
 5 us - ing keep us, Till we - with - er - ed, And when death's hour, our eyes love light,

6 Sweet - ly on the air - ing, us - ing, From the heart - ful - ing, Call - ing us to pray,
 7 Sweet - ly on the air - ing, With a cheer - ful heart - ing, That shall bless - ing,
 8 In - with - er - ing, May our hearts - ing, To his end - ing day.

* Instrument, to imitation of the bells.

SABBATH EVENING BELLS.

95

31. True to the measure.

R. S. T. Arranged.

1 The shadows of night are creeping fast I cross the hill and dale, and
2 As it but-by strike the sea and sea, far down the western steep, the

and by the spheres with the tones, Of the Sabbath evening bells,
painful - ly at the eve of life, May I lay me down to sleep.

Oh Sabbath evening bells! Oh Sabbath evening bells! What words of love and

And may the sweet hope be granted thee,
Each doubt and fear's alloy,
That soon will the gloom of night be lost
In the dawn of a better day. -
Chor. - Oh Sabbath evening bells, &c.

*Four or eight voices.
Special or church anthem.*

1 The life-boat! the life-boat! how bravely she rides The darkened and stormy, and
2 The life-boat! the life-boat! how bravely she rides The darkened and stormy, and

breath - er - one man. The wild morning tem - pest, the fierce full - ing tide, U -
ten - pest how'd soon he - ar - en - ed from sea - per - to save, 'Tis

- with their lack powers to overwhelm her in vain. The out - ri - ter sees her and
sails on the a - main, the' brave - ly it sails. The life-boat! the life-boat! it

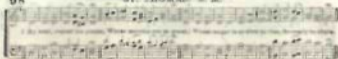
THE LIFE-BOAT. Concluded.

67

here like his house, The lamp from her low gleams bright o'er the sea, It
 shines as a star on the billows' foam, and points out the way to
 the life-boat of rest, And points out his course to the life-boat of rest.

shines as a star on the billows' foam, and points out the way to
 the life-boat of rest, And points out his course to the life-boat of rest.

the life-boat of rest, And points out his course to the life-boat of rest.

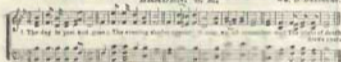


- 2 High as the heavens are rolled
 Above the ground we tread,
 So far the radius of his grace
 Our highest thoughts exceed
 3 His power surpasses our sin,
 And his love his law,
 For as the seed is sown the wheat,
 So shall our faith receive.

- 4 The pity of the Lord,
 To those who love his cross,
 Is such as tender parents feel,
 He knows our feeble frame,
 5 Our days are as the grass,
 He like the morning dew,
 If we sleep long, unless the Lord,
 He wakens us to life.

BRADEN, S. M.

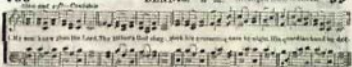
W. B. Deane.



- The word of life.
 2 We lay our garments by,
 When our beds to rest,
 So death shall own us as of all
 Of what we have possessed.
 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
 Secure from all our fears,
 May angels guard us while we sleep,
 Till morning light appears.

Remember us, O Lord,
 In Thy mercy, Thy sweet word.

- 4 Remember us, O Lord,
 In Thy mercy, Thy sweet word,
 Remember us, O Lord,
 In Thy mercy, Thy sweet word,
 5 That waken us to life,
 Remember us, O Lord,
 In Thy mercy, Thy sweet word,
 Remember us, O Lord,
 In Thy mercy, Thy sweet word.



1 He will save them the Lord, The gifts that they seek his precious love he will give, His goodness shall be set

- 2 Call while he may be found,
 And seek the while he's near;
 Serve him with all the heart and mind,
 And worship him in deed.
- 3 If thou wilt seek his face,
 His aid will bear thee up;
 Thou shalt not find his mercy gone,
 His grace for ever true.

CLOSING HYMN.

- 1 Sing praise before we part,
 To praise the Father's Name.

Let every tongue and every heart,
 Adore and praise the Lord.

- 2 Lead us, O Lord, we pray,
 That meeting with us here;
 We meet in Jesus' sacred name,
 In Jesus' name we part.

- 3 Thus directed by thy word,
 May each be wiser grown,
 And still go on to know the Lord,
 And practice what we know.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. CHANT.

GRANDioso.



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

Solo, or Small Chorus.*

Let Harps and Chorus.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: For his mercy endureth for ever.

Solo or Small Chorus.*

And Harps and Chorus.

ALL.

O give thanks unto the God of gods: For his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM CXXXVI.

- | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| 1 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 2 O give thanks unto the God of gods; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 3 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 4 To him who slays death great wonders; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 7 To him that made great lights; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 8 The sun to rule by day, the moon and stars to rule
by night; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 9 Who remembered us in our low estate; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 10 And hath remembered us from our enemies; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 11 Who giveth food to all flesh; | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |
| 12 O give thanks unto the God of heaven, | Ch. For his mercy endureth forever. |

Amen.

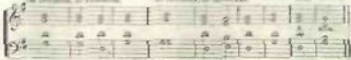
*By leader or teacher.—The responses by the chorus.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD. Chant, Antiphonal. 101

1st Director, or Chorus.

2d Director, or Chorus, &c.

&c.



PSALM XXXII.

- 1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me by stille the still — (waters)
- 3 He refresheth my soul.
- 4 He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- 5 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
- 6 For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
- 7 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.
- 8 Thou hast compassed my neck with oil, my face — thou hast anointed.
- 9 Thy goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.
- 10 And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Amen.

COME UNTO ME. Chant

W. S. BARNES.



- 1 With thankful eyes I look around,
Like some a Lamb and sheep I am;
Yea, with the sheep, I love to stand,
A happy, happy, flock to be.
- 2 It leads me to a green and cool
It tells me where my food and rest
He is the way, the truth, the life,
How sweet the promise, how true the love.
- 3 When temptations lead me astray
From all I love, my joy, my home,

- 4 What a bliss still dwells in the heart,
A sweet peace and joy that is true.
- 5 Come, for all this need not we
Lark to be weary, glad to be;
How to work down the suffering,
Lark the promise, how true the love.
- 6 O light of glory, voice of love,
By which, God, and light,
Baptist see, their suffering done,
Lark glory, how true the love.

1 We are pilgrims on the earth, journeying on our way, to the Kingdom of God and

every heart's desire as well as duty. Yes, we are pilgrims. Yes, we are

2 But beyond that vale of tears,
Lies the land that knows no fret,
Where our steps no more may roam,
Pilgrims we are going home!
Chs. Yes, we are pilgrims, &c.

3 Home to long lost friends and dear,
If we are rescued and restored to earth
Home to endless peace and love,
In our Father's house above.
Chs. Yes, we are pilgrims, &c.

4 Let not trifles by the way,
Tempt our hearts or steps to stray,
From that narrow path and straight
Leading to the golden gate.
Chs. For we are pilgrims, &c.

5 No, our faith hath One in view
Who was once a pilgrim too;
From his track we will not stray,
For to Christ we're going home.
Chs. Yes, we are pilgrims, &c.

* Either by the school class, or any portion of the school.

SWEEP REST IN HEAVEN. No. 1. 102

1 We've laid the stone,
We've laid the stone,
We've laid the stone,
By faith our hearts are gone,
Ours. There is sweet rest, do.

2 Our Father's grace below us,
He took us all to go,
He took us all to go,
He's laid up our bones,
Ours. There is sweet rest, do.

3 And Jesus will be with us,
His is our journey's end;
His is our journey's end;
His is our journey's end,
Ours. There is sweet rest, do.

4 There's glory in to come,
Who bought us with his blood;
Who bought us with his blood;
Who gave us glory good,
Ours. There is sweet rest, do.

Softly to each phrase with

"Oar warre is growing stronger."

Was written for this work
by Rev. J. W. Damon.

1. In old - en times when boys were wild (Or English and a - roos a child,

His name was Ha - bert, true and mild Be loving, lov - ing and good.

TRILL CHORUS

Then a - way! away! our names we grew stronger, Away! away! to the Sunday-School



Thou a-way! a-way! we can't wait any longer, A-way to the Sunday School.

2.

As Robert Baker walked out one day,
To see if children were at play,
None here were seen on Sabbath day,
A playing, playing—Ah me!

Ch. Thus away! away! do.

3.

In seventeen hundred eighty-one,
Across the sea to Glouc'ber town,
The glorious Sunday School began,
In singing! singing! along.

Ch. Thus away! away! do.

4.

O, how His little fire has spread,
And wondrous to lift the moral dead,
And brought them to our living Head,—
So loving, loving and good!

Ch. Thus away! away! do.

5.

Choir, parents, teachers, one and all,
And never think the work is small,
Not later to the heavenly wall
Be workers, workers to-day!

Ch. Thus away! away! do.

6.

When storms are past, and work is o'er,
And Sunday Schools shall be no more,
We'll gather on the golden shore,
Singing glory, glory to God!

Ch. Thus away! away! do.

7.

Then what a glorious sight 'twill be,
To see the millions of the free
All happy in eternity,—
So welcome, welcome the day!

Ch. Thus away! away! do.

CHORUS

false way set for me! We'll all meet again in the morning, We'll all meet again in the
 morning, We'll all meet again in the morning 'Till heaven's a - - - - -

2

The world was full of sorrow,
 Falling like a burning rain,
 On the least of weary children,
 That the summer night need be vain.
 The slant wing of angels' voices,
 The harp of good gone to the light,
 We'll all meet again in the morning,
 Like a rainbow against Death's night.
 Chorus.—We'll all meet, &c.

2

O, ye who sadly languish,
 W'nged down by grief and gloom,
 Beside the grave's dark portal,
 Look beyond the silent tomb!
 With soul from your prison's fetters,
 Shall the soul in all things do right?
 We'll all meet again in the morning,
 Death's sleep is but for a night.
 Chorus.—We'll all meet, &c.

1 I to-day for a coast which ever guided my way, When land on the sea, for a

second of I say, That the voice of a child, as he stood on the shore, It sound of the

sea and the dark blue waves' rise, It sound of the sea - the sea the dark blue waves' rise.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system includes the lyrics '1 I to-day for a coast which ever guided my way, When land on the sea, for a'. The second system includes 'second of I say, That the voice of a child, as he stood on the shore, It sound of the'. The third system includes 'sea and the dark blue waves' rise, It sound of the sea - the sea the dark blue waves' rise.' The piano accompaniment features chords and melodic lines in the left and right hands.

COME THIS WAY, FATHER DEAR. Concluded. 109

• Come this way, father dear, don't straighten me! Here safe on the shore I'm waiting for thee.
 • Come this way, father dear, don't straighten me! Here safe on the shore I'm waiting for thee.

CHORUS

• Come this way, father dear, don't straighten me! Here safe on the shore I'm waiting for thee.
 • Come this way, father dear, don't straighten me! Here safe on the shore I'm waiting for thee.

2 I remember that voice as it led me here way,
 Which made me feel broken, and high seeking
 Spring.
 How silent to my heart did it come from the shore,
 As it called to me in the dark letter's name—
 Chorus—Come this way, father dear, don't straighten for me,
 Here safe on the shore I'm waiting for thee.

3 I remember that voice as it led me here way,
 The tone of those days, and the melody of its call,
 For the words of the letter straighten me on my way,
 I remember you when I was alone here,
 The tone of those days, and the melody of its call,
 For the words of the letter straighten me on my way,
 I remember you when I was alone here.

Chorus—Come this way, father dear, don't straighten for me,
 Here safe on the shore I'm waiting for thee.

* For a full and complete list of every night very
 out of sight of the seaman

4 That voice is now broken, which then guided my way,
 The tone I then pressed to my ear, and with song,
 But the tone of my still and quiet in my ear,
 The words of the letter, Oh! I see you but hear?
 Chorus—Come this way, father dear, don't straighten for me,
 Here safe on the shore I'm waiting for thee!

5 I remember that voice as it led me here way,
 It spoke to my heart with that beauty and power,
 And with words that led me to the shore,
 And words that led me to the shore,
 Chorus—Come this way, father dear, don't straighten for me,
 Here safe on the shore I'm waiting for thee.

* Appropriately to be used by one with a sword, from voice

JOY FOR THE SORROWFUL. Concluded.

111

FULL CHORUS.

1 His comfort of our joy no joy or we stay, For sor-row and sighing shall
 2 The lame hap-py be-come the sign of the day, When sor-row and sighing shall
 3 All look-ing for rest at the end of the way, When sor-row and sighing shall
 4 Oh strengthen my soul, and still lead me, I pray, Till sor-row and sighing shall

both the a - way, For sor - row and sigh - ing shall both the a - way.
 both the a - way, For sor - row and sigh - ing shall both the a - way.
 both the a - way, For sor - row and sigh - ing shall both the a - way.
 both the a - way, Till sor - row and sigh - ing shall both the a - way.

Joy for the sorrowful, light for the blind,
 The dumb singing praise, the lame made blind,
 The lame hap-py high, these are signs of the
 day,

When sorrow and sighing shall both the way.

Joy for the sorrowful, religious and song,
 Among the righteous who journey along,
 All looking for rest at the end of the way,
 When sorrow and sighing shall both the way.

Joy for the sorrowful! Spirit of God,
 Draw toward Zion but hark! I've trod,
 Oh strengthen my soul, and still lead me, I pray,
 Till sorrow and sighing have both fled away.

"NOT TO CONDEMN THE WORLD."

BROTHER'S SERVICE, OR GREAT SERVICE. JOHN III 16.

CHORUS OF SEVENTHONS.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but

FULL CHORUS.

that the world through him might be saved? Gl-ry be to God,

Gl-ry be to God, Gl-ry be to God in the highest, high-est.

"FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD."

113

REVEREND HYMN BY MISS ANNE.

CHORUS OF SEMITONES.

For God so lov'd the world that he gave his only-begotten Son, that

who for us became flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth, who came to save the world from all unrighteousness; who came to save the world from all unrighteousness;

who came to save the world from all unrighteousness; who came to save the world from all unrighteousness.

See Chorus on previous page. — "Glory be to God."

114. **IOHANNA.** "Blessed is he that cometh."—Anthem.

18.—Two to the measure.

pp—begin at a distance.

Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Blessed is he that

cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-

san-na, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

HOSANNA, Continued.

113

Bless-ed be the king-^{dom} of our fa-ther Da-vi-d, that

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The music is in a common time signature and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.

com-eth in the name of the Lord, Bless-ed be the king-^{dom}

The second system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The music continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

of our father Da-vi-d, that com-eth in the name of the Lord.

The third system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The music concludes with a final cadence.

Big-Low.

Quoted

1 Je - sus, thyself, to heaven is gone, From the land, over the land, the wisdom I ex - pect
 2 His truth I see, and I'll pur - sue. From the land, over the land, The narrow way till

Interlude

hope is - on, From the promised land. Away, a - way over Jordan, We'll view the land,
 how I view, From the promised land. Away, a - way over Jordan, We'll view the land,

View the land, a - way, a - way a - way Je - sus, We'll view the promised land,

1 The way the holy prophets went, Verse 4c. 2 The king's highway of holiness, Verse 4c.
 The road that leads from bondage, Verse 4c. 3 I'll go, for all his paths are peace, Verse 4c.
 Chorus—AWAY, AWAY, &c. Chorus—AWAY, AWAY, &c.

For my pain is as my sin, and my heart is in light, My yoke is as my sin, and my

From the original 1880's. Revised from FULL CHOIR.

heart is in light. O precious Je - su - Christ, Help us O Lord to

come with a low - ly heart, and a con - trite spir - it, We praye thee we

Music notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Music that O Je - sus for thy love, We thank thee for the precious words that

Music notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

that lead give us, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the

Music notation for the third system, concluding the piece with a double bar line.

high - est in the high - est, in the high - est -
high - est ho - san - na in the highest, in the high - est.

THE LAND OF PEACE.

191

Words by Kate Cummer

Wm. H. Burdette

The morning of peace will rise early, And all the day - will smile; No foe we meet that
 fears us, There's no one to be afraid of, No strife which will us - ter - nize, And there will be no

The shadow of war is gone, The land of peace, the land of peace, that shan't all our
 eyes see, The shadow of war is gone, The land of peace, the land of peace, that shan't all our

eyes see, the land of peace, the land of peace, that shan't all our
 eyes see, the land of peace, the land of peace, that shan't all our

1st Verse, Ch. No more we want our swords,
 And drums, but need no lie,
 When nations' banners are no more,
 And all our fighting done,
2d Verse, Ch. No more a sword we seek,
 Nor trumpet that shall ring,
 The land of peace is gained
 By us, a holy day we
 cherish, The land of peace, etc.

1st Verse, Ch. How blessed to turn toward
 When all these things shall cease
 And see that happy country,
 The holy land of peace,
2d Verse, Ch. We will no more be yonder
 Which men once have so often,
 Not gone far from us, John,
 Our treacherous friend,
Chorus The land of peace, etc.

Recitativo

And what he was born high, even to the bosom of the Heart of Olives, the whole

24—Two in the measure.

And a tale of the dis - ci - ples be - gan to re - late, And to

FILA CANTATA / 24—Two in each quarter note.

praise God with a loud voice, And to praise God with a loud voice, For

THE WHOLE MULTITUDE. Continued.

193

2d - Two to the accompaniment

all the might-ty works that they had seen, saying - Blessed be the King that

sent-eth in the name of the Lord. Power as might, and gra-ty in the

High-est. Bless-ed be the King..... Bless-ed be the King..... Bless-ed be the King.....

Bless-ed be the King. Bless-ed

THE WHOLE MULTITUDE. Continued.

Bless-ed be the King, who com-eth in the name of the King.

Bless-ed be the King the King.

Lord! Bless-ed be the King, who com-eth in the name of the Lord.

A little while, till Thou art no more.

Then, glo-ry, glo-ry in the highest, Peace is here, and glo-ry in the highest.

glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry.

* If this note can be sung evenly without straining the voice, or straining, let it be done, if not let D be taken instead.

THE WHOLE MULTITUDE. Concluded.

125

Lute Solo. Original arrangement.

Blas-ed be the king-dom of our fel-low-er Ho-ri, that now-eth, that is

some-eth in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na, ho-san-na, ho-san-na

Al. Dim. End with Cres. - Glory in the highest

- na-na in the high-est Ho-san-na, ho-san-na in the high-est

18—Tis in such measure,

Wrote by Wm. Clark Doxey.

With arms around each other,
 Here and yonder of the Union, North and South and East and West, All the States in love & concord
 & We will never see part the more, Strongest bond beneath the sun; Freedom's steel shall not sever,

CHORUS. Repeat
 Hearts and hands with freedom love, True love is a bond forever; March for the lead of the
 Vanishing hours that, now and then, True love is a bond forever; March for the lead of the

Foot! For Union and power, for honor and love! March for the lead of the true

— It's one of a head of brothers,

— All the States are sisters too,

— Let us have none will be others,

— For all shall tarry very true — One.

— Let the herald words be spoken,

— On the wings of promise borne;

— Never shall the links be broken,

— Never shall the flag be torn — One.

— Define now and Union ever!
 — Boys and girls for Union all!
 — We will keep it safe, and never
 — And our glorious Union fall — One.

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"THE FIELD OF BATTLE"

March in G Major

1. The brave warriors of the field of battle
 2. The brave warriors of the field of battle

3. The brave warriors of the field of battle
 4. The brave warriors of the field of battle

5. The brave warriors of the field of battle
 6. The brave warriors of the field of battle

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