

THE
"WHATSOEVER YE DO, DO ALL TO THE GLORY OF GOD!"

GLORY

BY

Geo. F. Root.

CINCINNATI, O.

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Ella Scott, Organ

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ELEMENTARY COURSE.

CHAPTER II.

PROPERTIES.

[Give a lesson on properties.]

12. Can you imagine a tone without length? *We cannot.*
13. Can you imagine a tone without pitch? *We cannot.*
14. Can you imagine a tone without power? *We cannot.*
15. Can you imagine a tone without quality? *We cannot.*
16. Then what are essential properties of every tone? *Length, pitch, power and quality.*
17. Can you give either property without the others? *We cannot.*
18. When one is given must all be given? *They must.*
19. Are length and pitch alike or different? *Different.*
20. Are power and quality alike or different? *Different.*
21. Are length, pitch, power and quality four things or one thing in a tone? *They are four, but inseparable and so one.*

CHAPTER III.

DEPARTMENTS.

[Give the lesson first, and after the lesson, these questions.]

22. What do these four properties that every tone has, give rise to in our musical system? *Departments.*
23. What are the names of the Departments? *Rhythmics, Melodies and Dynamics.*

24. What is treated of and included in Rhythmics? *All that relates to length.*

25. What in Melodies? *All that relates to pitch.*

26. What is included in Dynamics? *All that relates to power and quality.*

27. Why does Dynamics include both power and quality? *Because these two properties are so connected that both are often included in the meaning of one musical term.*

It may be said in illustration that *Allegretto* means both a soft power and a pathetic quality, and that *Maestoso* means a louder power and a majestic quality, but for a fuller explanation see *NORMAL MUSICAL HAND-BOOK.*

CHAPTER IV.

TECHNICAL TERMS.

[After the lesson, these questions.]

28. When a word has a peculiar meaning, in music or any other science, what is it called? *A technical term.*
29. What is one of the common meanings of the word *pitch*? *The gum of a pine tree.*
30. What is the technical meaning in music? *The particular degree of highness or lowness of any tone.*
31. What is the common meaning of the word *power*? *Strength, influence or loudness.*
32. What is its technical meaning in music? *The degree of audibility which any tone has, whether it be loud or soft.*
33. Is it any objection to these terms that their common meanings are so different? *It is not.*
34. What do printers call the steel or brass instrument into which they put type while at their work? *A stick.*
35. Why would you not object to this name, and tell those who use it that it is not a stick? *Because we*

[The lessons should be given, practiced, and understood before the questions upon them are asked. This being done, the questions and answers will aid the pupils in remembering the lessons, and will at any time serve for reviewing them. For the author's mode of giving these lessons see *NORMAL MUSICAL HAND-BOOK.*]

CHAPTER I.

PREPARATORY.

[Give a lesson here to bring out the voices.]

1. Is a sound visible or audible? *Audible.*
2. Next to the audibility of a sound that we hear what do we notice? *What kind of sound it is.*
This applies to any noise.
3. What is a musical sound called? *A tone.*
4. What is the technical name of the audibility of a tone? *Power.*
5. What is the technical name for the peculiar sound of a tone that makes it pleasant or unpleasant, sad, joyful or otherwise? *Quality.*
6. What should we do to help our voices to good quality? *Attend to position, breathing and giving out the voice, and avoid straining it.*
7. Are voices alike or different in quality? *Different.*
8. Is a flute or violin alike or different in quality? *Different.*
9. A trumpet and clarinet? *Different.*
10. A piano and organ? *Different.*
11. Can a tone exist without quality? *It cannot.*

It will be remembered that we do not take room here to give reasons for the new things that are done. Those who desire to know them more fully are referred to the *NORMAL MUSICAL HAND-BOOK.*

recognize their right to give the word any meaning they choose, and when all understand it we know it becomes a technical term in their occupation.

36. What then is right about the technical terms used in the science of music? To find out their meanings in music and not regard as of any importance what their other meanings may be, or whether they have any other meanings at all.

If this doctrine of technical terms be true it is not wise nor even sensible to find fault with "half step," because half a step cannot be taken, or with "natural," because all tones are alike in naturalness, nor with any other technical term on account of its common meaning, for these terms are not used in music to give common meanings any more than "stick" is in the art of printing.

CHAPTER V.

BEATS.

[Give the lesson that includes beats, accent and measure.]

37. What do we observe in order to produce regularity in music? *Beats.*

38. What is one way to manifest beats? *That which is technically called counting time.*

39. What is another way to manifest beats? *Beating time.*

40. What is another? *Singing a tone with every beat.*

41. What are the motions of the hand called in beating time? *Beats.*

42. Is the real beat in the hand or in the mind? *In the mind.*

43. If the mind thinks the beat irregularly will the hand move irregularly? *It will.*

44. What connection, then, have counting, beating and singing with beats, and of what use are these processes? *They are the outward manifestation of beats, and help to make them regular.*

CHAPTER VI.

ACCENT.

45. Are beats alike, or do they differ? *They differ.*

46. How do they differ? *Some have more prominence or stress than others.*

47. Do these beats occur regularly or irregularly? *Regularly.*

48. What are such beats called? *Accented beats.*

49. How are accented beats manifested? *By more audibility in counting, by a downward motion in beating, and by more power in singing.*

50. What is the manifestation of an accented beat called? *Accent.*

51. What are the other beats called? *Unaccented beats.*

52. How are they manifested? *By less audibility in counting, an upward motion in beating, and less power in singing.*

CHAPTER VII.

MEASURES.

53. What do successions of accented and unaccented beats form? *Measures.*

54. What constitutes a measure? *An accented and an unaccented beat.*

55. What begins the measure? *An accented beat.*

56. What ends the measure? *An unaccented beat.*

57. By what means are measures manifested to the eye? *By means of bars.*

58. How? *Bars are upright lines at certain distances from each other, and the spaces between them represent measures.*

59. What is the technical name of the space that represents a measure? *Measures.*

60. How many things is measure the name of? *Two.*

61. What are they? *The group of beats and its sign.*

62. What represents a beat to the eye? *A part of the space that stands for the measure.*

63. What is the technical name of this representation of the beat? *Part of measure.*

64. Which part of measure stands for the accented beat? *The first part.*

65. Which for the unaccented part? *The second part.*

66. What kind of a bar is used to close with? *A double bar.*

67. Manifest these beats and measures by counting time. Ex.: one two | one two | one two | one two |

68. Manifest these beats and measures by beating time. Ex.: down up | down up | down up | down up |

Question as before.

69. Manifest these beats and measures by singing a la to each beat. Ex.: la la | la la | la la | la la |

Question as before.

The reasons for this view of measures are fully given in the NORMAL MUSICAL HANDBOOK.

The design is to have the following lessons sung at different pitches, in order to prepare for the lesson in pitch which follows, but the pupils not knowing the names of pitches yet, the teacher starts each lesson. The letters in brackets give the writer's idea of the pitches that the teacher should use. First G, then E and C below; then A, B and C just above G.

(G.) Voic - es | rea - dy. Firm and stea - dy.

(E.) Gen - tly | o'er us Floats the cho - rus.

(C.) Do not won - der If we blun - der.

(A.) Let us hear it, Do not fear it.

(B.) Loud - er swell - ing, Voic - es tell - ing.

(C.) Now still high - er, Shouts the cri - er!

CHAPTER VIII.

NOTES.

[Give the lesson and sing these exercises.]

70. What properties do we give with every tone? *Length, pitch, power and quality.*

71. What is the name of the first length we have practiced? *Quarter note.*

72. What is the name of the character that stands for this length? *Quarter note.*

73. How many things is "quarter note" the name of? *Two.*

74. What are they? *A certain length and its sign.*

(G.) Are we right or are we wrong, In po - si - tion, breath and song!

(A.) Sil - ver wings, Pret - ty things, O what joy the summer brings!

(B.) Long, long, good and strong, Swell the voices of our throng!

(C.) Sing for joy! sing for joy! Glad and free with-out al - lay.

It will be remembered that most of the exercises, especially in vocal culture in this part of the course, cannot be put in here for want of room, but the teacher is making use of them constantly in his practice with the class. See NORMAL MUSICAL HANDBOOK.

75. What other length have we practiced, named and represented, beside quarter note? *Half note.*

76. How many times as long as the quarter is the half note? *Twice as long.*

77. Have we named or represented the pitches, powers and qualities that we have to sing with each length? *We have not.*

78. What power and quality should we try to give with the words we sing? *That which is most appropriate.*

79. How do we know what pitch to give? *The teacher gives it, and we imitate.*

CHAPTER IX.

PITCH AND STAFF.

[Give the lesson that these questions refer to, including base and treble clefs, and sing this and similar exercises.]

WHERE THE SILVER WATERS.

Pitch, Staff, Clefs.

do do re re mi mi fa sol sol la la si si do
Where the sil-ver wa-ters flow, Where the summer breezes blow,

do do re re mi mi fa sol sol la la si si do
Hear the murmur, hear the song, From the happy woodland throng

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do
Hear the murmur, hear the song, From the happy woodland throng

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do
Hear the murmur, hear the song, From the happy woodland throng

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do
Hear the murmur, hear the song, From the happy woodland throng

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do
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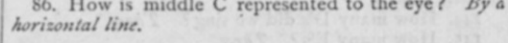
82. What do we call the first pitch that we have named? *Middle C.*

83. Is middle C a high pitch or a low pitch for men's voices? *A high pitch.*

84. Is it a high pitch or a low pitch for ladies' voices? *A low pitch.*

85. Why is the same pitch high for one and low for the other? *Because of the natural difference between the male and female voice.*

86. How is middle C represented to the eye? *By a horizontal line.*

Example: 

87. What is the name of the pitch next above middle C? *D.*

88. What represents this pitch? *The space just above the line.*

89. What is the name of the pitch next below middle C? *B.*

90. What represents this pitch? *The space just below the line.*

91. What is the technical name of each place that represents a pitch? *Degree.*

92. How many degrees are here? *Three.*

93. How many of these three degrees are lines? *One.*

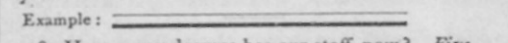
94. How many are spaces? *Two.*

95. What do the one line and two spaces form? *A staff.*

For historical facts in regard to the staff see the NORMAL MUSICAL HANDBOOK.

96. Name the two pitches next above D. *E and F.*

97. How are these pitches represented? *Another line above the first represents E, and the new space it causes represents F.*

Example: 

98. How many degrees has our staff now? *Five.*

99. How many are lines? *Two.*

100. How many are spaces? *Three.*

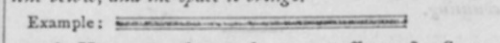
101. What has the space become that was above the first line? *It has become the space between the two lines.*

102. What does every line that is added in enlarging the staff bring? *A space.*

103. How wide is the space that the line brings? *As wide as the space between two lines.*

104. Name the two pitches in descending order below B. *A and G.*

105. What is required to represent them? *Another line below, and the space it brings.*

Example: 

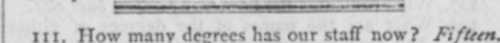
106. How many degrees has our staff now? *Seven.*

107. How many are lines? *Three.*

108. How many are spaces? *Four.*

109. Name the eight pitches next above F in ascending order. *G, A, B, C, D, E, F and G.*

110. What will be required to represent these pitches? *Four lines above the degree representing F, with their spaces.*

Example: 

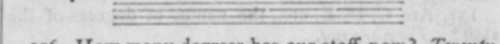
111. How many degrees has our staff now? *Fifteen.*

112. How many are lines? *Seven.*

113. How many are spaces? *Eight.*

114. Name the eight pitches next below G in descending order. *F, E, D, C, B, A, G and F.*

115. What will be required to represent these pitches? *Four lines below the degree representing G, and their spaces.*

Example: 

116. How many degrees has our staff now? *Twenty-three.*

117. How many are lines? *Eleven.*

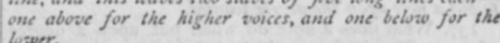
118. How many are spaces? *Twelve.*

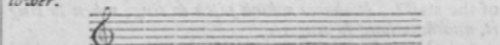
119. Which part of this staff represents the pitches that ladies' voices give? *The upper.*

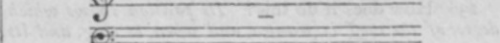
120. Which part of this staff represents the pitches that men's voices give? *The lower.*

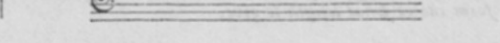
121. What would be the trouble in representing pitches by a staff of this size? *So many degrees would make it difficult to distinguish them quickly.*

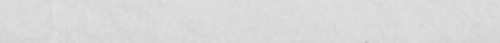
122. How is this remedied in our musical system? *Middle C is only represented, as it is wanted, by a short line, and this leaves two staves of five long lines each—one above for the higher voices, and one below for the lower.*











203. What is the least number of tones that will make a complete scale? *Eight.*

204. What is its most satisfactory form? *When it begins with one and ends with eight, or begins with eight and ends with one.*

205. Why? *Because in this way it begins and ends with a key-note.*

206. What is the difference between the scale and the key? *The key consists of these pitches in any possible order or combination, while the scale is only one of the tones or forms in which the tones of the key may be heard.*

See NORMAL MUSICAL HAND-BOOK.

CHAPTER XVI.

RESTS.

[When Rests and Tie have been explained and practiced, sing:

When the Choir began,	page 25.
List! List! List!	" 25.
Saviour, breathe,	" 305.
The Busy World,	" 28.
Hark! Hark, along the Valley,	" 26.
The Spring has come,	" 27.
Amen, Amen,	" 303.
How the Chorus sweeps,	" 28.
Redeeming Love,	" 213.

If this or any of the following lists contains more pieces than are needed, before going to the next lesson select those best adapted to the work.

207. When a beat has no music to it, what takes place? *A rest.*

208. What is the name of the character that indicates a rest? *Rest.*

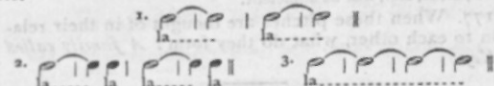
209. What is the name of the rest that is as long as a quarter note? *Quarter rest.*

210. What is the name of the rest that is as long as the half note? *Half rest.*

CHAPTER XVII.

TIE.

211. What character makes two notes stand for one sound by joining their lengths together as it were? *A tie.*



212. How many tones are represented in the first three examples? *Two.*

213. What length has each? *Four beats or two measures.*

214. How many notes are used to represent each of these tones? *Two.*

215. In the second example, how many tones are represented? *Four.*

216. How long is the first? *As long as three beats.*

217. In the third example, how many tones are indicated? *One.*

218. How long? *As long as eight beats or four measures.*

CHAPTER XVIII.

DYNAMICS.

[After the lesson, these questions.]

219. What properties must we give with every tone we sing? *Length, pitch, power and quality.*

220. What are the names of the departments in which these properties are fully treated? *Rhythmics, melodies and dynamics.*

221. What have we done in rhythmics? *We have practiced, named and represented beats, measures, notes, etc.*

222. What have we done in melodies? *We have practiced, named and represented pitches.*

223. What have we done in dynamics? *We have practiced powers and qualities, but have not named nor represented them.*

224. Why are we not obliged to name and represent powers and qualities as we are lengths and pitches? *Because our words and tunes generally show what powers and qualities we ought to use.*

225. When a composer wishes to make sure that the performer will give the powers and qualities that his piece ought to have, what does he do? *He marks it with words and signs that indicate them.*

The following table shows the principal dynamic terms. It will be seen that some refer exclusively to power, some exclusively to quality, while some include both power and quality in their meanings. The teacher should draw out, by questions, the names of the dynamic degrees and their abbreviations, and the names of the different forms of tones and their abbreviations.

Pianissimo (*pp.*), very soft.

Piano (*p.*), soft.

Mezzo (*m.*), medium.

Forte (*f.*), loud.

Fortissimo (*ff.*), very loud.

Crescendo (*cres.* or >), gradually increasing.

Diminuendo (*dim.* or <), gradually diminishing.

Swell (*sw.* or >), increasing and diminishing.

Forzando (*fs.* or >), a sudden burst of any power.

Clear tone, a tone without distension of the throat.

Somber tone, a tone with distension of the throat.

Affettuoso, affecting.

Maestoso, with majesty.

Con dolore, with sadness or grief.

Gioioso, with joy.

Dolce, sweet.

Cantabile, flowing.

Con moto, with emotion.

CHAPTER XIX.

KEY OF G.

[It is not intended that many remarks and instructions shall be inserted here, but for those who do not see the "Normal Musical Hand-book," a few points are referred to in explanation of our course.]

Reading equally well in all the keys, early in the course, is so desirable that everything not absolutely needed is put off until it is done. A knowledge of the intervals is pleasant, and by-and-by will be necessary, but, in the writer's opinion, is no more required, in order to sing in the different keys, than a knowledge of the anatomy of the foot is necessary in order to walk. All that is necessary, in addition to what has been already learned, is learning through the ear what tones sound well for keys and key-notes, then ascertaining their names, and how the staff is made to represent them.

By-and-by, diagrams and apparatus to illustrate the structure of the key will be useful, but to insist upon

their use now, would be like telling the child he must not walk until he had learned all about the structure of the foot.

It will be remembered that keys cannot be transposed, for they are made of absolute pitches, which are unchangeable.

Singing in one key, and then singing in another key, is not necessarily transposition. No transposition takes place unless the same tune, lesson or scale be heard in different keys. See "Normal Musical Hand-book."

All the tones in music should be learned first as diatonic tones, that is, as members of keys. *F* is a great deal easier as seven in the key of *G*, than it is as sharp four in the key of *C*. *C* is a great deal easier as seven in the key of *D*, or three in the key of *A*, than it is as sharp one in the key of *C*; and the staff looks much simpler when it is made to represent these tones in the signature place, than it does when it is made to represent them by accidentals. Half the fear of tones named with the words sharp and flat is taken away if they are first learned as diatonic tones.

If we remember that a key is something to hear, and not something to see, we shall readily agree that the proper way to learn a key is through the ear. We must know a key-note by its sound, and the difference between *F* and *F* by hearing them, and by the same sense we must know the relation of two, or three, or four, or any other tone to the key-note and to other tones.

After this is done, calculations of intervals, diagrams, apparatus and illustrations will be good, but if the teacher begins with these things he will be in danger of making the whole subject cloudy and difficult, just because he is appealing to the eye, and calculating powers, which are the wrong powers, instead of the ear and voice, which are the right ones. In fact, but little explanation will be needed after they have learned the tones of keys by hearing and singing them, for they will find out so much in the process that but little will be left to explain. If they "do these things," they will "know of the doctrine."

[After the lesson introducing the key of *G* is given, including "Signature" and "The characteristics of the tones of a key," sing]

Thy Cause is Won,	page 29.
To Thy Pastures,	" 204.

Roll on, Roll on,	page 30.
O, give Thanks,	" 296.
How the Chorus sweeps,	" 32.
Good Morning,	" 31.
Must we part,	" 32.

Questions on staff, clef, pitch, quality, power, breathing, elements of words, etc., before each tune, as well as singing each part separately, will be in order.

"How the Chorus sweeps" will be found really to illustrate transposition, because it shows the same tune in different keys. "Must we part," also, has one transposition.

226. What is the name of the pitch between *F* and *G*? *F#.*

227. Is it as easy and pleasant a pitch to sing as *F* or *G*? *Just as easy and just as pleasant.*

228. Does the word sharp mean that it is shrill or in any way peculiar in quality? *No; it only means that it is a little higher than *F*.*

229. If we take the tones of the key of *C*, only substituting *F#* for *F*, and then sing or play them, what will be the result? *If the key of *C* is in our minds, *F#* will sound strangely at first, but soon that strangeness will disappear, and it will sound like a regular tone of a key.*

230. What tone of a key will it have the sound of? *Seven.*

231. Then what pitch will have the key-note sound? *G.*

232. Will not *C* have the key-note sound? *It will not.*

233. What sound will *C* have? *The sound of four or *fa*.*

234. Will the other pitches have different relations or sounds from what they have in the key of *C*? *All will have different relations and will sound differently.*

235. Describe the relations they will have? *A will be two or *re*; B, three or *mi*; D, five or *sol*; E, six or *la*.*

236. How is a key named? *From its key-note.*

237. Then what key do the pitches *A*, *B*, *C*, *D*, *E* and *F#* make? *The key of *G*.*

238. How are the tones of this key named as to their relation to each other? *As in the key of *C*; the key-note is one or eight, the next above it two, the next below it seven, etc.*

239. What is done to the staff to make it represent the pitches of the key of *G*? *The degrees that stand for *F* are made to stand for *F#* by a character called a sharp.*

240. What are the tones sometimes called, whose

pitches are named simply with the names of letters? *Natural tones.*

241. What is said of the degrees of the staff when they represent these pitches? *They are said to be natural.*

242. What is said of degrees of the staff when they are made to represent higher pitches by means of sharps? *They are said to be sharped.*

243. Is one tone or one degree of the staff more natural or more sharp than another? *Only in a musical sense.*

244. Explain the musical sense. *The words natural and sharp refer simply to pitch, having no reference whatever to quality.*

245. When the degrees of the staff are all natural, what key does the staff represent? *The key of *C*.*

246. When the degrees that stood for *F* are made to stand for *F#*, what key does the staff represent? *The key of *G*.*

247. To what part of the staff do we look to see what key it represents? *To a small part of it just at the right of the clef.*

248. What is this part of the staff called? *The signature place.*

249. Why? *Because the condition of this part of the staff is the main condition of the staff through the tune, and thus becomes the signature or sign of the key that the staff represents.*

250. What, then, is the full description of the key of *G*? *One sharp, which sharps all the degrees that are used to represent *F#*, and all the rest natural.*

251. What is the abbreviated or common name for this signature? *One sharp.*

252. What is the full description of the signature place, and signature, when the staff represents the key of *C*? *All the degrees natural.*

253. What would be a good abbreviation of all this? *Natural.*

254. What is the full description of the signature of the key of *D*? *Two degrees sharped, and all the rest natural.*

255. What is the abbreviated or common description? *Two sharps.*

The absence of flats or sharps produces the same effect upon the staff that would be produced if naturals were put upon it—indeed, they are sometimes put upon it to make sure that a change of signature is understood. Therefore, the signature place always contains something that shows what the key is, either expressed or understood—*C* as well as the other keys. Those who say that

the key of C has no signature are right, according to the definition of the dictionaries and the habits of some prominent teachers and musicians, but the writer would respectfully suggest that there must be a mistake in such definitions, since we recognize the key of C, as we do other keys, by looking at a certain part of the staff, and the means by which we do it must be its sign or signature to us.

[See "Normal Musical Handbook" for a fuller treatment of this subject.]

CHAPTER XX.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE TONES OF A KEY.

256. What is a key? *A family of tones having certain relations to each other.*
257. Can you describe these relations? *Some tones of the family have the key-note or do sound, others the two or re sound, others the three or mi sound, etc.*
258. What is the key-note or do sound? *A sound of repose—a good pitch for beginning or ending.*
259. What is the character of two or re? *It is restless; not good for beginning or ending, but good for connecting.*
260. What is the character of three or mi? *It has some repose. Is a good tone for beginning, and sometimes answers for a plaintive ending.*
261. What is the character of four or fa? *It has some decision or command, but is not good for beginning nor ending.*
262. What is the character of five or sol? *It combines decision and command, with some repose; is excellent for beginning, and is sometimes used for ending.*
263. What is the character of six or la? *Plaintive; good to connect with more decided tones.*
264. What is the character of seven or si? *The most restless of all; has no repose, but leads to other tones with excellent effect.*
265. What pitch has the key-note or do sound in the key of C? *C.*
266. What effect has this same pitch when heard in the key of G? *It is four or fa.*
267. What pitch has the restless seven sound in the key of C? *B.*
268. What character has this pitch in the key of G? *It has the repose of three or mi.*
269. What pitch has the seven sound in the key of G? *F#.*

270. Do we make any use of this pitch in the key of C? *We do not.*

Question in this way about all the pitches of the keys of C and G.

CHAPTER XXI.

KEY OF D.

[After introducing the key of D, sing]

Swiftly from the Mountains, page 33.
When the Tempter's Darts, " 33.
Peaceful Night, " 213.
Slowly Moving on, " 34.
How the Chorus sweeps, " 34.

271. What is the name of the pitch between C and D? *C#.*

272. If, from the pitches of the key of G, we omit C, and substitute C#, and then sing or play them, what will be the result? *C# will sound strangely at first, but soon will have the seven sound, and will make all the other pitches change their relationship.*

273. Describe the result more fully. *It will make D have the key-note sound; E, two or re; F#, three or mi; G, four or fa; A, five or sol, and B, six or la.*

274. How are the staves made to represent this key? *Two sharps in the signature place make the degrees that stood for F and C stand for F# and C#, and the remaining degrees are left natural.*

275. What is the short name for the signature of the key of D? *Two sharps.*

CHAPTER XXII.

EIGHTH NOTES.

[When eighth notes have been introduced, sing]

Tarry, gentle Traveler, page 35.
Beauty lingers everywhere, " 36.
Seek ye the Lord, " 297.
Search me, O God, " 310.

Question about the rhythmic, melodic and dynamic character of what is sung; also, what sized staff is used for the different parts, naming its degrees from lowest to highest.

276. What is the name of the length which is as long as one beat? *Quarter note.*

277. What is the name of the character that stands for it? *Quarter note.*

278. What is the name of the length that is half as long as a quarter note? *Eighth note.*

279. How many would be sung to one beat? *Two.*

280. What are the names of the characters that stand for eighth notes? *Eighth notes.*

CHAPTER XXIII.

KEY OF A.

[When this key has been introduced, sing]

Golden Glories, page 37.
How the Chorus sweeps, " 37.
Welcome, welcome, " 38.
What do the Birds, " 39.
Blow ye the Trumpet, " 231.
Mountain Tower, " 243.

It is a good plan sometimes to sing only the vowel sounds of a verse, then again adding the consonants.

281. What is the name of the pitch between G and A? *G#.*

282. Having the key of D in mind, if we omit G and sing G# instead, what will be the result? *A new key.*

283. Where will the new key be—in our minds or in the book? *In our minds; only the representation of it will be in the book.*

284. Describe the process of getting the new key into our minds. *G# will sound strangely until it changes the relationships of the other tones, then it will sound like a regular tone of a key.*

285. What tone of the key will it be? *Seven.*

Whenever the repeat, or other mode of abbreviating, occurs in the music, it will be readily seen or explained. The words will show how it is.

286. Name the relationships that the other tones will have. *A will be key-note; B, two; C#, three; D, four; E, five, and F#, six.*

287. How are the staves made to represent this key? *Three sharps in the signature place make the degrees that stood for F, C and G, stand for F#, C# and G#, and the remaining degrees are left natural.*

288. What is the usual name for the signature of the key of A? *Three sharps.*

CHAPTER XXIV.

TRANSPOSITION.

289. What is transposition? *Singing or playing a tune, scale or exercise higher or lower than it is written, or than we have before performed it.*

290. Is it transposition to sing one tune in one key, and then sing another tune in another key? *It is not.*

291. What is necessary to transposition? *The same music at another pitch.*

292. Can relative pitch be transposed? *Yes.*

293. Why? *Because the same relationship exists in different keys.*

294. Can absolute pitch be transposed? *It cannot.*

295. Why? *Because absolute pitch is unchangeable.*

296. Then can a key be transposed? *It cannot.*

297. Why? *Because it is composed of absolute pitches.*

298. Can you make that clearer? *The existence of the key of C depends upon its being just there—no higher, no lower; so of any other key.*

299. If we do not transpose keys, what do we transpose? *Scales, exercises and tunes.*

It seems to the author better not to call the forming of the different keys, and singing in them, "transposition of the scale," since, frequently, no transposition takes place—we merely sing in one key, then in another; but for fuller explanations, see "Normal Musical Handbook."

300. How soon can a class transpose? *Just as soon as they can sing anything, they can sing it a little higher or a little lower.*

301. Then when could transposition be done in a singing school? *At the first lesson.*

CHAPTER XXV.

KEY OF E.

[After this key is introduced, sing]

See the blessed Rain, page 40.

How the Chorus sweeps, " 40.

The Sunbeam gilds, " 41.

A New Commandment, " 299.

Besides singing from these lists, the teacher will select other pieces that may be adapted to meet peculiarities not here provided for.

302. What is the name of the pitch between D and E? *D#.*

303. With the key of A in mind, what effect is produced by substituting D# for D, keeping the other tones that are used in the key of A? *The relationships are so changed that E becomes the key-note.*

304. Name the pitches that make the key of E? *F, two; G#, three; A, four; B, five; C#, six, and D#, seven.*

305. How are the staves made to represent this key? *Four sharps in the signature place make the degrees that stood for F, C, G and D, stand for F#, C#, G# and D#.*

306. What is this signature usually called? *Four sharps.*

CHAPTER XXVI.

KEY OF F.

[When this key has been introduced, sing]

There are Angels, page 42.
One by One, " 216.
Voices of the Past, " 44.
Give unto the Lord, " 300.
Try, John, " 42.
Holy Temple, " 221.

307. When we name the pitch between A and B, from the lower of these two, what do we call it? *A#.*

308. When we name it from the upper, what do we call it? *Bb.*

309. With the tones of the key of C in mind, what effect will be produced by omitting B and substituting Bb? *The first sound of Bb will be strange, but it will soon be to us four or fa, and all the other pitches will have new relationships.*

310. Describe them more fully. *F will be key-note;*

G will be two; A, three; B, four; C, five; D, six, and E, seven.

311. What will make the staff stand for this key? *A character called a flat in the signature place, upon a degree that stood for B.*

312. What is the signature of the key of F in common language? *One flat.*

For a much fuller exposition of this subject, and for more questions on the relative and absolute pitches of the different keys, see "Normal Musical Handbook."

313. Describe the mode of abbreviation made use of in "There are angels," p. 42. *The first section of the tune occurs three times in singing a verse, and instead of printing it three times, it is printed but once, and we are directed to it the second time by the repeat, and the third time by the letters D.C.*

314. What do the letters D. C. stand for and mean? *They stand for the words Da Capo, whose musical meaning is, Go to the beginning.*

315. What shows how far you should sing when you go to the beginning? *The word Fine.*

316. What does it mean? *Finis, or end.*

CHAPTER XXVII.

KEY OF Bb.

[When this key is introduced, sing]

Sweet the Hour, page 45.
Doors open Wide, " 46.
Swing your Hat, " 45.
Great and Wonderful, " 302.
The March of Life, " 261.
Glory, Glory, Glory, " 286.

317. Having the key of F in mind, if we omit E, and substitute Eb, what key will be the result? *Bb.*

318. Describe the change that will take place. *Bb will become key-note; C, two; D, three; Eb, four; F, five; G, six, and A, seven.*

319. What is the signature to the key of Bb? *Two flats.*

320. When do we begin a tune with the unaccented beat? *When the first syllable is unaccented.*

321. When we sing two tones to one syllable, what is the notation? *Two notes, with a slur or legato mark over them.*

CHAPTER XXVIII.

KEY OF E_b.

[When the key of E_b, triple measure, dotted half note and rest, and figures indicating measure and note, have been introduced, sing]

Evening at Home,	page 47.
Morning advances,	" 50.
Come unto Me,	" 304.
Swissland, Swissland,	" 48.
Cheer up, Desponding Soul,	" 241.
To-Day,	" 252.

322. Having the key of E_b in mind, what will be the result of omitting A, and in its stead using A_b? *The key of E_b.*

323. Name the pitches of the tones that make the key of E_b? *E_b, F, G, A_b, B_b, C and D.*

324. What is the signature to the key of E_b? *Three flats.*

CHAPTER XXIX.

TRIPLE MEASURE, DOTTED HALF NOTE AND REST.

325. How is the measure formed that we sang first? *By grouping one accented and one unaccented beat.*

326. What is the measure called that groups one accented and two unaccented beats? *Triple measure.*

327. Why is it called triple? *Because it has three beats.*

328. What is the measure called that has two beats? *Double measure.*

329. What causes the difference in the effect of a tune that goes in triple measure when compared with one that goes in double measure? *The different recurrence of the accented beat.*

330. What is the difference? *In double measure the*

accented beat recurs regularly after one unaccented beat, while in triple measure it comes after every two.

331. If you are "counting time" in triple measure, what do you say? *One, two, three.*

332. If you are "beating time" in triple measure, what motions of the hand do you make? *Down, left, up.*

333. How are triple measures represented? *By the spaces between bars as double measures are.*

334. How are the beats of triple measure represented? *By dividing this space into three parts instead of two.*

335. How should beats be made in beating time? *By the hand or forearm alone, promptly and gracefully.*

336. What should be avoided in beating time? *Awkward motions and sluggish motions.*

337. Name some combinations of the notes that we have practiced that go with a triple measure, or, in common language, that will fill this measure.

338. What is the name of the length that is as long as a half and quarter note? *Dotted half note.*

339. What is the name of the character that represents this length? *The same.*

340. What is the name of the rest that is as long as the dotted half note? *Dotted half rest.*

341. What figure stands for double measure? *Two.*

342. What for triple measure? *Three.*

343. What figure stands for a quarter note? *Four.*

CHAPTER XXX.

KEY OF A_b.

[When this key and the subject of *Movement* have been introduced, sing]

Homeward we row,	page 51.
Sinner, come,	" 253.
My Redeemer,	" 282.
O, Time is Sweet,	" 52.
Great is the Lord,	" 306.

[For key of D_b.]

Before the Altar, page 199.

344. If we are singing in the key of E_b, and suddenly substitute D_b for D, what will be the result? *The relationship of the tones will be momentarily disturbed, and then will settle into new relations, making a new key.*

345. What key? *A_b.*

346. Name the pitches that make the key of A_b? *D_b, C, D_b, E_b, F and G.*

347. How are the staves made to represent this key? *By flattening the degrees that, in the key of C, stand for D, E, A and D.*

348. What character indicates the temporary suspension of the regular rhythmic flow of beats and measure in a tune? *A pause.*

CHAPTER XXXI.

MOVEMENT, RELATIVE AND ABSOLUTE LENGTH.

349. What tells how fast or how slow a tune should be sung? *The meaning of the words and the spirit of the music.*

350. What is the rate of speed called at which a piece of music sounds best? *Its movement.*

351. When a composer is not sure that the movement will be understood, what does he do? *He indicates it on his piece.*

352. How? *By the use of Italian words that mean movement.*

353. Why does he use Italian words? *Because they are in use the world over, and musical people of any nation can by this means understand the musical terms of all the others.*

354. Name the movements in most common use, and the terms that are used to indicate them. *Moderato—moderato. Fast—Allegro. Slow—Andante. Very fast—Presto. Very slow—Adagio.*

355. Between moderato and allegro? *Allegretto.*

356. Between moderato and andante? *Andantino.*

357. Why is it not necessary to have the movement mark upon every piece of music? *Because in a majority of cases music has the evidence in itself of the movement in which it will sound best.*

358. Has a quarter note the same length in a tune

that is performed allegro that it has in a tune performed andante or moderato? *Is has not.*

359. Does it keep the same length in the same movement? *It does.*

360. Is it half as long as the half, and twice as long as the eighth, in the same movement? *It is.*

361. What, then, can be said of notes? *That, abstractly, they represent only relative length, and that they are made to represent something like absolute length by movement marks.*

For a complete dictionary of musical terms, see "Normal Musical Hand-book."

CHAPTER XXXII.

QUADRUPLER MEASURE, WHOLE NOTE AND REST.

[When the above have been introduced, sing]

See the Twilight fades, page 53.

There in the Woodland, " 54.

Alone, " 171.

Let every Heart, " 258.

The Hammer Song, " 89.

Beulah, " 156.

Search me, O God, " 310.

Questions in regard to measure, expression, breathing, etc., before singing these tunes, may be well.

362. What kind of measure is formed by grouping four beats? *Quadruple measure.*

363. Describe the beats of quadruple measure? *The first is accented, the second unaccented, the third accented, but not so strongly as the first, and the fourth unaccented.*

364. If you are "counting time" in quadruple measure, what do you say? *One, two, three, four.*

365. If you are "beating time" in quadruple measure, what motions of the hand do you make? *Down, left, right, up.*

366. How are beats represented in quadruple measure? *By parts of measure.*

367. How many in each measure? *Four.*

368. What is the name of the length that is as long as four quarters or two halves? *A whole note.*

369. What is the name of the character that represents it? *The same.*

370. What is the name of the rest that is as long as a whole note? *Whole rest.*

371. What is a peculiarity of the whole rest? *It is used to represent a measure rest in any kind of measure.*

372. Name all the combinations of quarters, halves, dotted halves and whole note that will exactly go with a quadruple measure. —

373. Name some of the combinations of eighth notes, with others, that will fill this measure.

370. What is the name of the rest that is as long as a whole note? *Whole rest.*

371. What is a peculiarity of the whole rest? *It is used to represent a measure rest in any kind of measure.*

372. Name all the combinations of quarters, halves, dotted halves and whole note that will exactly go with a quadruple measure. —

373. Name some of the combinations of eighth notes, with others, that will fill this measure.

For a complete dictionary of musical terms, see "Normal Musical Hand-book."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

SEXTUPLE MEASURE, DOTTED WHOLE NOTE AND REST, TRIPLET.

[When these are introduced, sing]

Slowly and Mournfully, page 56.

Beautiful Spirit of Song, " 57.

Oh, why does he linger, " 58.

I will extol Thee, " 308.

Sing, merrily, sing, " 60.

Lift up your Heads, " 312.

I was glad, " 314.

374. What kind of measure has six beats? *Sextuple measure.*

375. Describe the kind and order of the beats? *Accented beat, unaccented beat, unaccented beat, lesser accented beat, unaccented beat, unaccented beat.*

376. "Count time" in sextuple measure? *One, two, three, four, five, six.*

377. "Beat time" in sextuple measure. *Down, left, left, right, up, up.*

378. How are the beats represented in sextuple measure? *By six parts of measure.*

379. What kind of note is as long as six quarter notes? *Dotted whole note.*

380. What kind of rest has this length? *Dotted whole rest, or a whole rest when a measure rest is wanted.*

381. Name some of the combinations of notes that will go with this measure. —

382. In all these kinds of measures, what motions of

the hand manifest the accented beats? *The "down" motions and the "right" motions.*

383. Are these motions ever used for unaccented beats? *They are not.*

384. What motions manifest the unaccented beats? *The "up" motions and the "left" motions.*

385. When three tones are sung to a beat, instead of two, what do they form? *A triplet.*

CHAPTER XXXIV.

MODULATION.

[When this subject has been introduced, sing]

When the Night, page 61.

Autumn Winds, " 61.

Come where Shadows, " 245.

The Spring has come, " 62.

Gallant and Gaily, " 64.

The Hours move on, " 66.

Serene and Mild, " 65.

O, praise the Lord, " 318.

Catch the Heavenly Gleams, " 68.

Far, far, I'm going, " 69.

Teach me, O Lord, " 320.

Sabbath Morning, " 171.

Oh, Eyes that are Weary, " 246.

Silver Stream, " 246.

386. Must we keep in the same key during a tune, or may we go to another during its progress? *We may go to another.*

387. Why is this sometimes done? *To produce variety, or to make the music more impressive.*

388. What is this process called? *Modulation.*

389. Must we return to the key from which we modulate? *We must.*

390. Why? *Because the ear requires it.*

391. How is the staff made to represent another key during the progress of a tune? *By sharps, flats or naturals, used in a more limited way than when used as signatures.*

392. What are the limits? *When sharps, flats or naturals are used in the course of a piece of music, they do not affect the octaves above and below, as in the signature, but only the degree on which they are placed, and they affect this only for the remainder of the measure in which they occur.*

393. What are sharps, flats and naturals called when so used? *Accidentals.*

394. Has the word "accidental" anything of its common meaning when used in this way? *Nothing.*

CHAPTER XXXV.

DYNAMICS.

[More varied expression.]

Having explained the main points of this subject, the marks on the following pieces will be understood, but they may be sung without these explanations.

Go when the morning,	page 70.
Hark! how the Rain,	" 71.
Glory to God,	" 322.
The Seasons,	" 72.
City of Glory,	" 216.
Consider the Lilies,	" 323.
Oh, happy We,	" 74.
Why should a Sigh,	" 76.
Golden Incense,	" 180.
O Lord, our Lord,	" 324.
The Brook Miller's Song,	" 78.
The River's Laughing Song,	" 80.
My Redeemer,	" 282.
O, worship the Lord,	" 326.

This subject is attended to in some form from the first lesson, and some of the points here alluded to have undoubtedly been already taught, but as it is convenient to have the questions on the main points in one chapter, they are placed here, though they might have come in earlier.

[Questions on Quality that may come as this subject is treated.]

395. What kind of tone is produced by raising the pharynx and distending the throat? *Somber tone.*

396. What is the somber tone the natural expression of? *Reverence, awe, sadness and kindred emotions.*

397. What tone is produced when the throat is in a more natural position? *Clear tone.*

398. What does the clear tone express? *Cheerfulness, and all emotions that are on the bright side.*

399. What is the result of a constant use of the somber tone? *Injury to the voice.*

400. What muscles should be used in controlling the breath while singing? *The intercostal and abdominal muscles.*

401. What is the result of trying to control the breath by the throat and upper part of the chest? *Sore throat.*

402. If we sustain tones and link them together, what style is produced? *Legato.*

403. If we detach them from each other, what are they styled? *Staccato.*

404. If we commence each tone with a sudden burst and sustaining it, suddenly diminish after each attack, what style is produced? *The forzando.*

405. What is the use of the forzando? *It renders more intense and earnest any quality of tone and any expression.*

406. Does it affect soft tones as well as loud ones? *It intensifies the whisper as much as the fortissimo.*

407. What is its effect in chorus singing? *It relieves heaviness, and gives life, earnestness and distinctness, without the chopped effect of the staccato.*

408. When should we not use the forzando? *In some cantabile movements and in humming.*

409. What is the danger in its use? *That it will be overdone, or used monotonously.*

410. What is a general rule for avoiding monotony? *Do not continue the same dynamic degree long at a time.*

411. Can you give any general rule for increasing, or diminishing or changing quality? *Ascending melodies are often improved by crescendo, and descending ones by diminuendo, but the words are the guides, and they indicate quality.*

412. Can we always really feel all the emotions we assume in singing? *We cannot.*

413. Explain. *We may sing that we love the farmer's life or the sailor's life above all others, when we do not.*

414. Why may we properly do this? *Because we may assume all good and useful emotions for the benefit and pleasure of others, if no deception is intended.*

415. How with words and music for worship? *We should be as sincere as we can.*

This subject is more fully treated in the "Hand-book."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

SIXTEENTH NOTES, DOTTED QUARTERS, NOTE EIGHTHS, AND EIGHTH NOTES.

[When these have been introduced, sing]

First of May,	page 82.
We are Pioneers,	" 84.
We are all Noddin',	" 85.
The Morning Echoes,	" 86.
Summer Time,	" 87.
The Mountain Horn,	" 88.
Cheer, Boys, cheer,	" 90.
Oh, the Rain,	" 92.
Let there be Light,	" 159.
Be on thy Guard,	" 200.

416. How many eighths are equal to a quarter? *Two.*

417. How many eighths are equal to a dotted quarter? *Three.*

418. How many sixteenths are equal to an eighth? *Two.*

419. How many sixteenths are equal to a dotted eighth? *Three.*

420. How of the eighth and sixteenth rests? *They are the same in relative length as the corresponding notes.*

421. How many dashes has the eighth note or the eighth rest? *One.*

422. The sixteenth? *Two.*

423. On which side of the dash is the stem in the quarter rest? *The left side.*

424. The eighth note? *On the right side, like the figure 7.*

CHAPTER XXXVII.

INTERVALS.

[In connection with this subject may be sung]

All is Well,	page 94.
Float Away,	" 95.
Only One crossing over,	" 96.

Watchwords,	page 108.
Shut the Door,	" 128.
Golden Spires,	" 196.
Humble Trust,	" 197.

And many other pieces that the teacher will select.

425. What do two tones differing in pitch produce, if heard together or one immediately after the other? *They produce what is called an interval.*

426. How do we name the musical effect of an interval? *By such terms as major second, minor second, major third, minor third, etc.*

427. How do we name the size of an interval? *By the words step, half step, or step and a half.*

428. What is the smallest interval that we hear in music? *A minor second.*

429. What is its size? *A half step.*

430. What is the next larger interval that we hear? *A major second.*

431. What is its size? *A step.*

432. What is the next interval in order that we hear? *An augmented second.*

433. What is its size? *A step-and-a-half.*

434. Name some of the other intervals that we often hear and sing? *Major third, minor third, perfect fourth, perfect fifth, major and minor sixths and sevenths, and perfect octave.*

435. What is the musical effect of minor intervals? *They are plaintive or sad.*

436. What of major and perfect intervals? *They are more cheerful or bold.*

437. What is the size of a minor third? *A step and a half step.*

438. Of a major third? *Two steps.*

439. Of a perfect fourth? *Two steps and a half step.*

440. One and two of any of the keys that we have practiced thus far produce what? *A major second.*

441. Two and three? *A major second.*

442. Three and four? *A minor second.*

443. Four and five? *A major second.*

444. Five and six? *A major second.*

445. Six and seven? *A major second.*

446. Seven and eight? *A minor second.*

447. Now let us calculate the difference of pitch that causes these intervals.

448. How far apart are one and two? *A step.*

449. Two and three? *A step.*

450. Three and four? *A half step.*

451. Four and five? *A step.*

452. Five and six? *A step.*

453. Six and seven? *A step.*

454. Seven and eight? *A half step.*

455. Has C the same pitch always—whatever key it may be in? *It has.*

456. Has D? *It has.*

457. What are C and D in the key of C? *One and two.*

458. What are C and D in the key of G? *Four and five.*

459. What are they in the key of F? *Five and six.*

460. In the key of B? *Two and three.*

461. In E? *Six and seven.*

462. What interval do they produce in all these cases? *A major second.*

463. Do the C and D that are next to each other always produce a major second? *They do.*

464. What do D and E always produce? *A major second.*

465. What do E and F produce? *A minor second.*

466. F and G? *A major second.*

467. G and A? *A major second.*

468. A and B? *A major second.*

469. B and C? *A minor second.*

470. What natural tones always produce minor seconds? *E and F, and B and C.*

471. What would make a major second, with E for the lower tone? *E and F.*

472. What would make a major second, with B for the lower tone? *B and C.*

473. What would make a major second, with C for the upper tone? *B and C.*

474. What would make a major second, with F for the upper tone? *E and F.*

475. What, then, must come first in forming a key such as we have been singing in? *A major second.*

476. Let us take some pitch—D, for instance—and build up a key according to this rule of intervals. I will name the intervals that must come, and you may name the absolute pitches that will make them. Major second, D and E. Major second, E and F. Minor second, F and G. Major second, G and A. Major second, A and B. Major second, B and C. Minor second, C and D.

477. What would be a major second above C, if we should want it? *D.*

478. Let us build a key on F, only we will speak of the size of the interval rather than its musical effect. From one to two must be what? *A step.* What is a step above F? *G.* From two to three must be what? *A step.* What is a step above G? *A.* From three to four must be what? *A half step.* What is a half step above A? *B.* From four to five must be what? *A step.* What is a step above B? *C.* From five to six must be what? *A step.* What is a step above C? *D.* From six to seven must be what? *A step.* What is a step above D? *E.* From seven to eight must be what? *A half step.* What is a half step above E? *F.*

479. Would the key sound right if any other intervals, or any other arrangement of these intervals, were used? *It would not.*

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

MINOR KEYS.

[When this subject has been introduced, sing]

Joyful sing,	page 97.
Leaf by Leaf,	" 98.
Like a Golden Ocean,	" 99.
Starry Waves,	" 100.
The Deadly Old Decanter,	" 110.
The Friend of Sinners,	" 167.
Safe into the Haven,	" 208.
Above all Others,	" 215.

480. If we take the tones of any of the keys in which we have been singing, and omit five and put in its place a tone a half step higher, what will be the result? *Another key of a different kind.*

481. How different? *More sad or plaintive.*

482. What is this kind of key called? *A minor key.*

483. What is the kind of key that we have been singing in called? *A major key.*

484. What major key do the natural tones make? *C major.*

485. How would a minor key be made from these? *By omitting G, which is five, and substituting G.*

486. What would be the key-note? *A*.
487. Then what would be the name of the key? *A minor*.

488. What is said of major and minor keys that may be formed from each other in this way, and that have so many tones in common? *They are said to be related. A minor is said to be the relative minor of C major, and C major the relative major of A minor.*

489. What are the names of the tones that make the key of A minor? Name them in scale order ascending, beginning and ending with key-notes. *A¹, B², C³, D⁴, E⁵, F⁶, G⁷, and A⁸.*

490. What is the signature of this key? *The same as its relative major.*

491. How then is the staff made to represent the G²? *By an accidental when the tone is wanted.*

492. What syllable is sung to one of the minor key? *La. To two? Si. To three? Do. To four? Re. To five? Mi. To six? Fa. To seven? Si. To eight? La.*

493. What relationship does C sustain in the key of C major? *It is one or key-note.*

494. What is it in A minor? *Three.*

495. What syllable do you sing to C, whether in C major or A minor? *Do.*

496. What is D in C major? *Two.*

497. What is D in A minor? *Four.*

498. What syllable in both cases? *Re.*

499. What is E in both keys? *Three in the major and five in the minor.*

500. What syllable in both cases? *Mi.*

501. What is F? *Four in major and six in minor.*

502. What syllable? *Fa.*

503. What is G in C major? *Five.*

504. What is G² in A minor? *Seven.*

In this case the syllables are not the same, as the pitches are different.

505. What syllable to five in the major? *Sol.*

506. What to seven in the minor? *Si.*

507. What interval do one and two of a minor key make? *A major second. Two and three? A minor second. Three and four? A major second. Four and five? A major second. Five and six? A minor second. Six and seven? An augmented second. Seven and eight? A minor second.*

508. Name the sizes of these intervals, in order, from

one to eight. *Step, half step, step, step, half step, step and a half, half step.*

509. What pitch would be omitted from G major to form its relative minor? *D.*

510. What would be substituted? *D².*

511. What minor key will this make? *E minor.*

512. What is the signature of E minor? *One sharp, the same as G major.*

513. Name the pitches that make the key of E minor? *E, one; F², two; G, three; A, four; B, five; C, six; D⁷, seven, and E, eight.*

514. I'll name the major keys, and you may name the relative minor key and the pitches that make it. Name, also, the signature. *D major. B minor; B, C², D, E, F², G, A³, B; signature, two sharps. A major. F² minor; F², G², A, B, C², D, E², F²; signature, three sharps. E major. C² minor; C², D², E, F², G², A, B², C²; signature, four sharps. F major. D minor; D, E, F, G, A, B², C², D; signature, one flat. B² major. G minor; G, A, B², C, D, E², F², G; signature, two flats. E² major. C minor; C, D, E², F, G, A², B², C; signature, three flats. A² major. F minor; F, G, A², B², C, D², E², F; signature, four flats.*

CHAPTER XXXIX.

VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

[When this subject is understood, sing]

The Mountain Echo, page 119.

Sabbath Dawn, " 155.

Triumphant Zion, " 166.

Palms of Glory, " 206.

Stars of Light, " 215.

Question about notes looking fast or slow, about the movement looking right, etc.

515. What is the note called, the value of which goes to each beat in a piece of music? *The beat note.*

516. What are generally used as beat notes? *Quarters.*

517. Why are half notes sometimes used as beat notes? *Because they look slower than quarters, and give an idea of slow movement more readily.*

518. Why are eighth notes sometimes beat notes? *Because they look faster than quarters.*

519. Why may any note be taken as the beat note, according to the fancy of the writer? *Because note represents only relative length until the movement is determined.*

520. If the beat note is a half note, how many quarters to the beat? *Two. How many eighths? Four.*

521. How many beats to a whole note? *Two.*

522. If the beat note is an eighth, how many beats to a quarter? *Two.*

523. How many sixteenths to a beat? *Two, etc.*

524. If the measures of a piece of music contained two half notes or four quarters, or their equivalent, how could you tell whether the tune was in double measure, with a half note for beat-note, or quadruple measure, with a quarter to each beat? *By the figures in the form of a fraction, at the commencement of the tune.*

525. Explain. *In all music the upper figure shows what kind of measure is to be used, and the lower figure the kind of note that is to be the beat note.*

526. How do figures do this? *2 stands for double measure; 3 for triple; 4 for quadruple, and 6 for sextuple. 2 stands for a half note; 4 for a quarter note, and 8 for an eighth, etc.*

527. What is the technical name for these different representations that the measures may have by using different beat notes? *Varieties of measure.*

528. Name the varieties of measure in common use, and the figures that represent them. *Double measure, half variety, 2; do. quarter variety, 4; do. eighth variety, 8. Triple measure, half variety, 3; do. quarter variety, 6; do. eighth variety, 1. Quadruple measure, quarter variety, 4; do. eighth variety, 1. Sextuple measure, quarter variety, 6; do. eighth variety, 1.*

529. How many varieties could a measure have? *As many as there are kinds of notes.*

530. What would you say of the beat note, or what is its character in a piece of music? *It becomes the STANDARD, and all the other notes in the tune must keep their right relation to it while it is a beat note.*

It is not necessary to enlarge upon compound varieties here. It will be sufficient to say that 6 often represents double measure, with three eighths or their value to a beat, and occasionally 12 used to represent triple measure, with three eighths to a beat, and 18 to represent quadruple measure, with three eighths in the same way.

CHAPTER XL.

DIATONIC AND CHROMATIC TONES.

[When these subjects have been introduced, sing]

Little Feet,	page 102.
If I were a Voice,	" 103.
Ringling Farewell,	" 104.
Look, my Birdie, look,	" 106.
Autumn Fancies,	" 107.
Sabbath Eve,	" 155.
Shepherd's Care	" 160.
Hour of Peace,	" 177.
Wake the Song,	" 210.

A large proportion of the book can now be used by the class.

531. What are tones called when they belong to keys? *Diatonic tones.*

532. What are they called when they are temporarily introduced into keys? *Chromatic tones.*

533. Are some tones in music always diatonic and others chromatic? *No; all the tones in music are sometimes diatonic and sometimes chromatic.*

534. What tones are diatonic in the key of C major? *All the tones named: C, D, E, F, G, A and B.*

535. What are chromatic while we feel that C is the key-note? *All the others.*

536. Name some of them? *C² or D², D² or E², F² or G², etc.*

537. What tones are diatonic while we are in the key of G major? *All the tones named: G, A, B, C, D, E and F².*

538. Name some of the tones that would be chromatic in this key. *F², D² or E², C² or D², etc.*

539. What tones are diatonic in E major? *All the tones named: E, F², G², A, B, C² and D².*

540. Name some tones that would be chromatic if introduced into this key? *F², C², G², D², E², A², etc.*

541. What tones are diatonic in the key of A² major? *A², B², C, D², E², F and G.*

542. What are some of the tones that would be chromatic in this key? *A², B², D², E², F², G², etc.*

543. What are the relative names of tones when they are diatonic? *One, two, three, four, five, six, seven and eight.*

544. How are they named when they are chromatic? *Sharp one or flat two, sharp two or flat three, sharp four or flat five, sharp five or flat six, sharp six or flat seven.*

545. When is a tone named sharp one? *When it is represented by the degree of the staff that represents one in the key in which it is introduced.*

546. When is it named E flat? *When it is represented by the degree that represents E.*

547. Are the degrees of the staff, in all respects, the same when representing chromatic tones as when representing diatonic? *No; they are modified by sharps, flats or naturals, to represent chromatic tones.*

548. How does a sharp, flat or natural affect a degree of the staff. *It makes it stand for a pitch a half step higher or lower.*

549. What syllables are applied to chromatic tones? *To sharp one, Di; to sharp two, Ri; to sharp four, Fi; to sharp five, Si; to sharp six, Li. To flat seven, Se; to flat six, Le; to flat five, Se; to flat three, Me; to flat two, Ra.*

The teacher examines as many major keys as he thinks best, with reference to their diatonic and chromatic tones.

550. What are the diatonic tones of the key of A minor? *A, B, C, D, E, F and G².*

551. What would be chromatic tones in this key? *All the others but G and F².*

552. Why not G and F²? *Because these tones are diatonic in another form of the key of A minor.*

553. What is sharp one in A minor? *A².*

554. What syllable would be sung to it? *Li.*

555. What is flat two? *B².*

556. What syllable? *Se, etc.*

The teacher continues the examination of this and other minor keys, if he thinks best.

557. If chromatic tones are not regular members of the families called keys, why have they names and representations? *Because they are regarded as pleasant visitors, and while temporary members of the family should have family names.*

558. How far apart are one and sharp one in a major key? *A half step. Sharp one and two? A half step. Two and sharp two? A half step. Sharp two and three? A half step. Three and four? A half step.*

559. Why is there no sharp three? *Because there is no intermediate tone between three and four.*

Examine all the seconds in the key.

560. What is the name of the scale that may be formed by the diatonic and chromatic tones of any key? *Chromatic scale.*

561. What is the size of each interval of the chromatic scale? *A half step.*

562. Are seconds ever represented by two notes on the same degree of the staff? *Never.*

563. Are the tones making seconds ever named with the same letter? *Never.*

564. Then what is the name of the interval produced by C and C², or D and D², or D and D²? *Chromatic interval.*

565. What kind of second is the same in size as the chromatic interval? *Minor second.*

566. Name the pitches that make chromatic intervals in this key. *C and C², D and D², F and F², G and G², A and A², B and B², A and A², G and G², E and E², D and D².*

567. Name the pitches that make minor seconds? *C² and D, D² and E, E and F, F² and G, G² and A, A² and B, B and C, C and D, D² and A, A² and G, G² and F, F and E, E² and D, D² and C.*

568. Name also the relative pitches that form chromatic intervals, and those that form minor seconds, as one sharp one, two sharp two, etc.

569. Name the intervals that we hear in the chromatic scale in ascending order. *Chromatic interval, minor second; chromatic interval, minor second, minor second; chromatic interval, minor second; chromatic interval, minor second, minor second, minor second.*

570. What is the relative name of F² in the key of G major? *Seven.*

571. Then what would be the relative name of F² when it is a chromatic tone? *Flat seven.*

572. Which has the most naturalness in the key of G major—F² or F²? *F².*

573. What is B² in the key of F major? *Four.*

574. What would B² be? *Sharp four.*

575. Which has the most naturalness in the key of F—B² or B²? *B².*

576. What does this help us to see? *That the word natural in music, like the word flat or sharp, has reference only to pitch.*

577. What tones are six and seven in the key of A major? *F² and G².*

578. What would sharp six be? *F double sharp.*

579. How much higher is F double sharp than F? *A half step.*

580. What are four and five in the key of E \sharp ? *A \flat and B \flat .*

581. What is flat five? *B double flat.*

582. How much lower is B double flat than B \sharp ? *A half step.*

583. How is the staff made to stand for a tone named

with the words double sharp? *By putting a character called a double sharp upon a degree already sharped.*

584. How is the staff made to stand for a double flatted tone? *By putting a double flat upon a degree already flatted.*

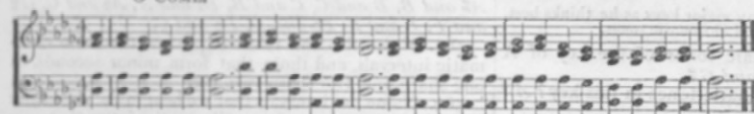
It may be said, in conclusion, that to make a degree sharp that is double sharped, a natural is placed before the sharp, thus:

and that a degree double flatted is made flat in a corresponding manner, thus:

THOSE who wish, on occasions like the opening of Normal Institutes or other musical gatherings, to have musical religious exercises, may find in the following Services a suitable order. First, the Preparatory Hymn, which calls upon us to enter properly into the presence chamber of the King: then, in Chants and Anthem, direct worship (prayer and praise): third, with new strength going out, as it were, to the duties of the day. — But no music can be used for this purpose while we must think of notes or tune; they must no more occupy us than the spelling of words while we pray. So let us become properly familiar with these Services musically, before we try to use them for real worship. The first is so simple that this can be done quickly, meanwhile we can be practicing the second.

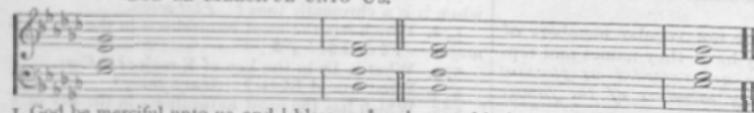
DEVOTIONAL SERVICE, No. I.

O COME.



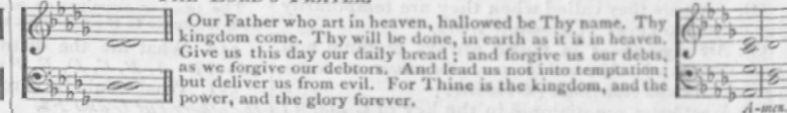
1. O come, my wand'ring soul, And stand before the Lord;
With honor speak His holy name, With reverence sing His word.
2. He waits our lives to bless With every needed good;
Thou' oft we've wandered from His way, And oft His love withstood.
3. Then come, with purpose firm To worship at His throne;
Put self and selfish thoughts away, And look to Him alone.

GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US.

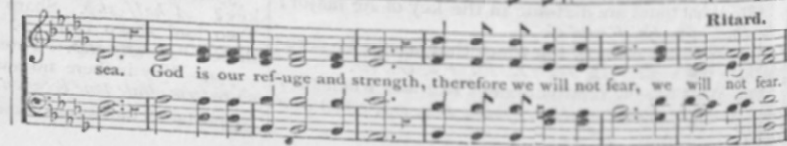
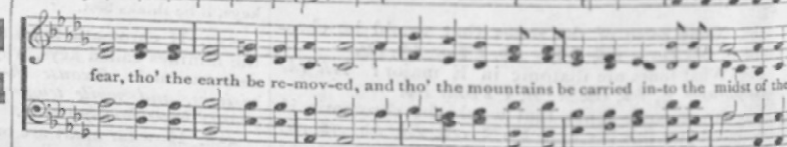
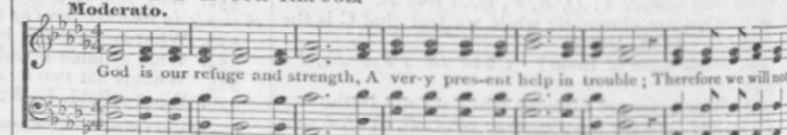


1. God be merciful unto us, and | bless us, | and cause his face to shine up- | on us.
2. That thy name may be known upon | earth, | thy saving health among all | nations.
3. Let the people praise thee, O | God; | let all the people | praise thee.
4. O let the nations be | glad, | and sing for | joy.
5. For thou wilt judge the people | righteously, | and govern the nations upon | earth.
6. Let the people praise thee, O | God, | let all the people | praise thee.
7. Then shall the earth yield her | increase, | and God, even our own God, will | bless us.
8. God will | bless us, | and all the ends of the earth shall | fear him.

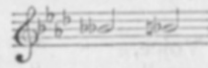
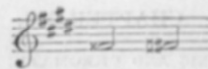
THE LORD'S PRAYER.



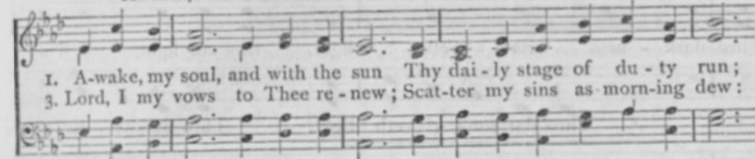
GOD IS OUR REFUGE.



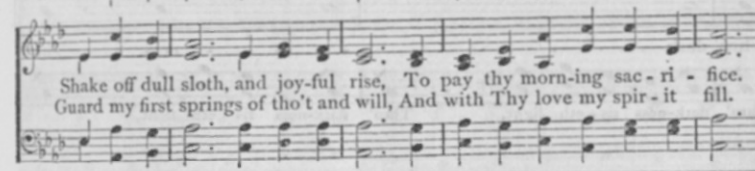
God is our refuge and strength, therefore we will not fear, we will not fear.



AWAKE, MY SOUL!

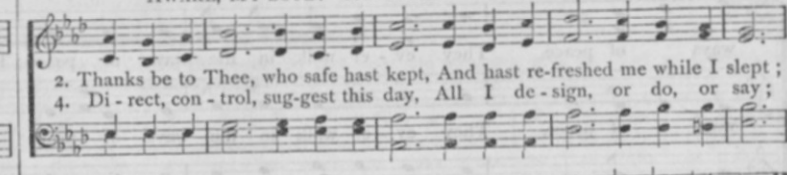


1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run;
3. Lord, I my vows to Thee re-new; Scat-ter my sins as morn-ing dew:

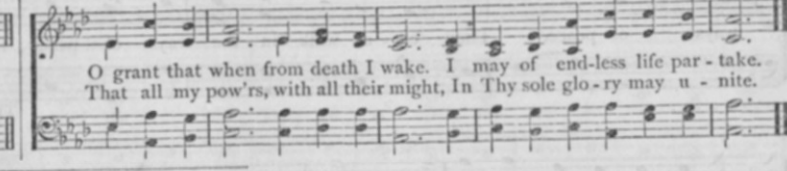


Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
Guard my first springs of tho't and will, And with Thy love my spir-it fill.

AWAKE, MY SOUL!—concluded.



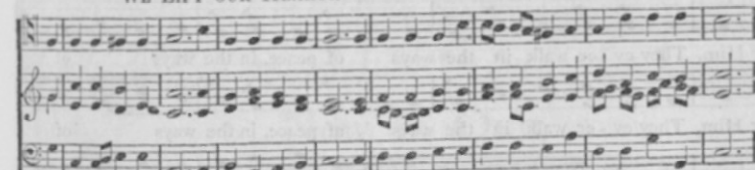
2. Thanks be to Thee, who safe hast kept, And hast re-freshed me while I slept;
4. Di-rect, con-trol, sug-gest this day, All I de-sign, or do, or say;



O grant that when from death I wake, I may of end-less life par-take.
That all my pow'rs, with all their might, In Thy sole glo-ry may u-nite.

DEVOTIONAL SERVICE, No. II.

WE LIFT OUR HEARTS.

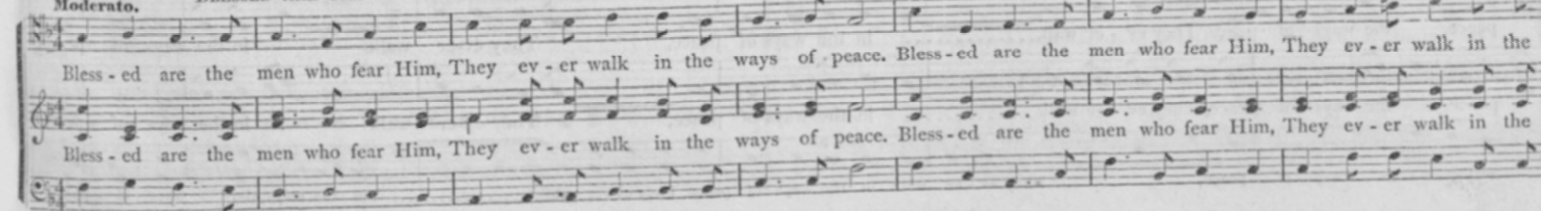


1. We lift our hearts to Thee, Thou day-spring from on high;
The sun itself is but Thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.
2. Oh, let Thy rising beams Dispel the shades of night;
And let the glories of Thy love Come like the morning light.
3. How beauteous nature now, How dark and sad before;
With joy we view the pleasing change, And nature's God adore.

Here follows THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Moderato.

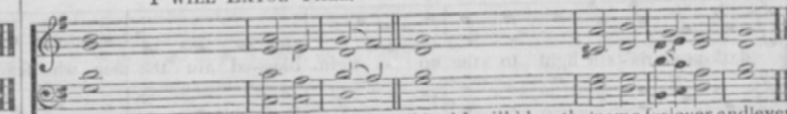
BLESSED ARE THE MEN WHO FEAR HIM.



Bless-ed are the men who fear Him, They ev-er walk in the ways of peace. Bless-ed are the men who fear Him, They ev-er walk in the

Bless-ed are the men who fear Him, They ev-er walk in the ways of peace. Bless-ed are the men who fear Him, They ev-er walk in the

I WILL EXTOL THEE.



1. And I will extol thee, my God, O King; | And I will bless thy name for ever and | ever.
2. Every day will I bless thee; | And I will praise thy name for ever and | ever.
3. Great is the Lord, and greatly | to be praised; | And his greatness | is un-searchable.
4. One generation shall praise thy | works to an- | other, | And shall declare thy | mighty | acts.
5. I will speak of the glorious honor | of thy | majesty, | And | of thy | wondrous | works;
6. And men shall speak of the might of thy | terrible | acts; | And I will de- | clare thy | great- | ness.
7. They shall abundantly utter the mem'ry of | thy | great | goodness, | And shall | sing of thy | righteous- | ness.

Theme from Mendelssohn.

BLESSED ARE THE MEN WHO FEAR HIM—concluded.

ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace; Thro' dark - ness ris - eth light, ris - eth light, Tho'

ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace; Thro' darkness ris - eth light, Thro' darkness ris - eth

ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace; Thro' dark - ness, Tho'

Thro' dark-ness ris - eth light, Thro' dark-ness ris - eth light,

dark-ness ris - eth light to the up - right, Bless-ed are the men who fear Him, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace, in the ways of

dark-ness ris - eth light to the up - right, Bless-ed are the men who fear Him, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace, in the ways of

dark-ness ris - eth light to the up - right, Bless-ed are the men who fear Him, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace, in the ways of

They ev - er walk, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace, in the

peace, the ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace

peace, the ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace

peace, the ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace

ways, the ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace, They ev - er walk in the ways of peace

GLORY, TO THE LORD.

TENOR CLEF, DIVISION OF VOICES.

21

Let us sing some tunes made of the pitches of this key, combined in various ways. Let us observe the regularity that beats and measures give us. Let us observe the lengths that the notes indicate, and give such power and quality to our tones as will make the music sound best.

Do do re re mi mi re do do re re do si do do do re re mi mi re do do re re do si do.

"Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lord," Let each word and act re - cord; He a - lone gives ev - 'ry power, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.

Do do re re mi mi re do do re re do si do do do re re mi mi re do do re re do si do.

Do do re re mi mi re do do re re do si do do do re re mi mi re do do re re do si do.

"Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lord," Let each word and act re - cord; He a - lone gives ev - 'ry power, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.

NOW IN ONE.

Do do re re mi mi fa mi mi re re do do si do do re re mi mi fa sol fa mi mi re re do.

Now in one u - nit - ed band, Let us sing for free - dom's land, Sing till prais - es fill the sky, Sing till earth gives back re - ply.

Do do re re mi mi fa mi mi re re do do si do do re re mi mi fa sol fa mi mi re re do.

Do do re re mi mi fa mi mi re re do do si do do re re mi mi fa sol fa mi mi re re do.

Now in one u - nit - ed band, Let us sing for free - dom's land, Sing till prais - es fill the sky, Sing till earth gives back re - ply.

Do do si si la la sol la la si si do do re mi re do do si si la sol sol la la si si do.

In the si-lent depths be-low Won-drous trees of co - ral grow, Un-der-neath whose branch-es fair Sleep a thou-sand sea-shells rare.

Do do si si la la sol la la si si do do re mi re do do si si la sol sol la la si si do.

In the si-lent depths be-low Won-drous trees of co - ral grow, Un-der-neath whose branch-es fair Sleep a thou-sand sea-shells rare.

Do do si si la la sol la la si si do do re mi re do do si si la sol sol la la si si do.

In the si-lent depths be-low Won-drous trees of co - ral grow, Un-der-neath whose branch-es fair Sleep a thou-sand sea-shells rare.

MUST WE PART?

Do do si do mi re do si do re do re mi do do si do mi re do re mi fa mi re do.

Is our time al - read - y gone, Must we part, must we part? Yes, the hap - py hours are flown, We must part, we must part.

Do do si do mi re do si do re do re mi do do si do mi re do re mi fa mi re do.

Is our time al - read - y gone, Must we part, must we part? Yes, the hap - py hours are flown, We must part, we must part.

Do do si do mi re do si do re do re mi do do si do mi re do re mi fa mi re do.

Is our time al - read - y gone, Must we part, must we part? Yes, the hap - py hours are flown, We must part, we must part.

SINGING IN FOUR PARTS.

1. Now we call First of all Every one to praise the Lord; Let us be Glad and free, While His goodness we re - cord.

2. He is here, Do not fear, Sing with cheerfulness and love; All that's pure must en - dure, For it comes from Him a - bove.

3. All that live Hon-or give To our Father, Savior, Friend; Sing His fame, Bless his name, He will guard us to the end.

MUSIC, MUSIC.

1. Mu - sic, mu - sic, heavenly friend, Heavenly friend, heavenly friend, In thy praise our voices blend, Voices blend, voices blend.

2. Like the free and blessed air, Blessed air, blessed air, Thou art with us every - where, Every - where, every - where.

3. When we mourn and when we're sad, When we're sad, when we're sad, Thy sweet presence makes us glad, Makes us glad, makes us glad.

WHO ARE THESE?

1. Who are these with step so free? Who are these with voice of glee? Sons of song and daughters we, That make this goodly com - pa - ny.

2. Come then, come, ye people, near, Gather round the shrine so dear, Join with us and do not fear, For ye are ev - er wel - come here.

3. All to - geth - er let us sing, Trib - ute glad to mu - sic bring, And our song on joy - ful wing Up to the smiling Heav'n shall ring.

NOW IN UNION.

SCALE IN DIFFERENT PARTS.

1. Now in un - ion we're as - cend - ing, Now in har - mo - ny de - scend - ing, With the scale our tones are blending, Firm - er, strong - er, to the end - ing.

2. All to - geth - er at the start - ing, Soon there comes the need of part - ing, Up and down the staff we're darting, Each from all the rest de - part - ing.

WHEN THE CHOIR BEGAN.

RESTS.

1. When the choir be - gan, sir, Ech - o then made an - swer, an - swer, an - swer, Ech - o then made an - swer.

2. When the num - bers ran, sir, Ech - o then made an - swer, an - swer, an - swer, Ech - o then made an - swer.

3. So to ev - 'ry man, sir. Ech - o then made an - swer, an - swer, an - swer, Ech - o then made an - swer.

LIST! LIST! LIST!

Give the power and quality that will make the words and music sound best.

1. List! The wea - ry winds are sigh - ing, The with - ered leaves are fly - ing, The sum - mer time is dy - ing; List! list! list!

2. List! More chill the streams are flow - ing, More swift the wings are go - ing, Where sun - ny skies are flow - ing; List! list! list!

3. List! Where hap - py ones were sing - ing, A thou - sand knells are ring - ing, Their sad - ness to us bring - ing; List! list! list!

HARK, HARK, ALONG THE VALLEY.

TIE. See that the quality is good, but attend especially to power.

Hark, hark, a - long the val - ley fair The horn Now near

Hark, hark, a - long the val - ley fair The post - horn rings with ech - o clear, Now near - er and

Hark, hark, The post - horn rings with ech - o clear, Now near - er and

The post - horn rings with ech - o clear, Now near - er and

they play, Now far - ther and far - ther they soft - ly die a - way.

near - er the swell - ing numbers play, Now far - ther and far - ther they soft - ly die a - way.

near - er the swell - ing numbers play, Now far - ther and far - ther they soft - ly die a - way.

near - er the swell - ing numbers play, Now far a - way.

THE SPRING HAS COME.

Not too slow.

1. The spring has come, And we are all de - light - ed; The earth, the air, And ev - 'rything is right - ed; The flow'rs are

2. The spring has come, And we are all de - light - ed; The earth, the air, And ev - 'rything is right - ed; The sky is

Oh, yes, Oh, yes, Oh, yes, de - light - ed; Oh, yes, Oh, yes, Oh, yes, de - light - ed;

3. The spring has come, And we are all de - light - ed; The earth, the air, And ev - 'rything is right - ed; The grass is

bloom - ing fresh and gay, The brook - lets laugh, the breez - es play, And ev - 'ry crea - ture seems to say, Oh, yes, we're all de - light - ed.

clear, the earth is fair, Sweet sounds and o - dors fill the air, The love - ly Spring is ev - 'ry - where; Oh, yes, we are de - light - ed.

green, the blos - soms white, The face of na - ture beam - ing bright, For past is Win - ter's dark - some night; Oh, yes, we are de - light - ed.

Step, step, step, step, step, step, step, step, It ceas-eth nev-er.

1. So on, on for-ev-er, It ceas-eth, ceas-eth nev-er, It ceas-eth, ceas-eth nev-er.

2. In con-stant en-deav-or, It ceas-eth, ceas-eth nev-er, It ceas-eth, ceas-eth nev-er.

Step, step, step, step, step, step, step, step, It ceas-eth, ceas-eth, nev-er.

HOW THE CHORUS SWEEPS.

1. How the cho-rus sweeps a-long, In the glo-rious march of song; Sweet-er praise than earth can sing, From each grate-ful heart doth spring.

2. Swell-ing high, the an-them grand Ris-es up from ev-'ry land; Thro' the sound-ing arch a-bove Rolls the hymn of joy and love.

3. All up-on the earth that dwell, In this song their glad-ness tell; Join we, then, our cheer-ful voice, And with all man-kind re-joice.

KEY OF G.

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do mi mi re re do mi sol mi mi re re do mi sol

1. Why so sad, why thus cast down? Courage, and thy cause is won. Right and truth must soon pre-vail, E-vils are of no a-vail;

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do do do si si do do si do do si si do do si

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do sol sol fa fa mi mi re sol sol fa fa mi mi re

2. If but brave and true thou art, Strong of will and strong of heart, Thro' all ills thou'lt find a way, Nothing can thy progress stay!

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol sol

mi mi fa sol do do do la si do do do fa mi mi re re mi mi mi mi re fa mi...

Why then sad, why thus cast down? Courage, friend, thy cause is won, thy cause is won, is won, thy cause is won...

do do sol sol fa fa mi la la sol sol la si do do si si do do do do si si do...

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do mi sol... sol sol sol sol mi sol... sol sol...

Why then sad, why thus cast down? Courage, friend, thy cause is won, thy cause... is won, is won, thy cause... is won...

do do re mi fa fa do re re mi mi fa sol do do sol sol do do do do do sol sol do... Thy cause is won, is won, thy cause is won..

ROLL ON, ROLL ON.

m Cres. *f* m Cres. *f*
 Roll on..... roll on, fair tide of song, Roll on..... The joy-ful
 Roll on..... roll on, fair tide of song, Roll on, fair tide of song, The joy-ful
 Roll on, roll on, fair tide of song, Roll on, fair tide of song, Roll on.....
 Roll on..... The joy-ful

sun-beams play Where-ev-er thou hast sway, Roll on..... Bear e-vil thoughts a-way.
 Roll on..... Roll on..... Bear e-vil thoughts a-way.
 sun-beams play, Where-ev-er thou hast sway, Roll on, Bear e-vil thoughts a-way.

GOOD MORNING.

Glorioso.

1. Now good morning, one and all! Hear ye not our mu-sic's call?
 Wake from slumbers, greet the sun, For his long night's work is done. } Good morning, good morn, good morning,
 2. Now the bird for-sakes his nest; See his proudly swelling breast,
 While he gai-ly soars on high, Sing-ing sweet-ly thro' the sky. } Good morning, good morn, good morning,
 3. So we sing our morning song; We have sung it oft and long;
 Ev-'ry morn 'tis fresh and new, As yon pearl-y drops of dew. } Good morning, good morning, good morning,
 Good morn-ing, good morn, good morn-ing,

one and all, good morning, good morn, good morning, one and all, good morning, good morning.
 one and all, good morning, good morn, good morning, one and all, good morning, good morning.
 one and all, good morning, good morning, good morning, one and all, good morning, good morning.
 one and all, good morn-ing, good morn, good morn-ing, one and all, good morn-ing.

HOW THE CHORUS SWEEPS.

TRANSPOSITION.

1. How the cho - rus sweeps a - long, In the glo - rious march of song; Sweet-er praise than earth can sing, From each grateful heart doth spring.

2. Swell - ing high, the an - them grand Ris - es up from ev - 'ry land! Thro' the sound-ing arch a - bove Rolls the hymn of joy and love.

3. All up - on the earth that dwell, In this song their glad-ness tell; Join we, then, our cheer - ful voice, And with all man-kind re - joice.

MUST WE PART?

1. Is the time al - read - y gone? Must we part? must we part? Yes, the hap - py hours are flown; We must part, we must part.

2. Friends we love sur - round us here; Must we part? must we part? Yes, they can't be al - ways near, We must part, we must part.

3. Must we say good night once more? Must we part? Must we part? Yes, when once we pass the door, We must part, we must part.

SWIFTLY FROM THE MOUNTAIN.

Clear tone.

KEY OF D.

1. Swift - ly from the mount-ain's brow Shad-ows nursed by night re - tire; And the peep - ing sun - beams now Paint with gold the vil - lage spire.

2. Sweet, O sweet the warb-ling throng On the white em-blos - somed spray; Na - ture's u - ni - ver - sal song Ech - oes to the ris - ing day.

3. Glo - ry gilds the dew - y air, As the mon - arch mounts on high; Fra-grance, fresh-ness, ev - 'ry - where Fill the ra - diant earth and sky.

WHEN THE TEMPTER'S DARTS.

1. When the temp-ter's darts as - sail, Shall we yield? shall we yield? Oh, no; his pow'r must not pre - vail, We'll not yield, no, we'll not yield.

2. Though he bat - tle hard and long, Shall he rule? shall he rule? Oh, no, o'er us the hat - ed wrong Ne'er shall rule, no, ne'er shall rule,

3. God with us shall ev - er fight, He's our King, He's our King, And gains the vic - t'ry for the right; He's our King, yes, He's our King.

SLOWLY MOVING ON.

Slow-ly mov-ing on, Not a rest; Half the world has gone To the won-drous West.

Slow-ly mov-ing on, Paus-ing not to rest, Half the world has gone To the won-drous West.

Slow-ly mov-ing on, Paus-ing not to rest, Half the world are in the won-drous West.

Slow-ly moving on, Paus-ing not to rest; Half the world has gone To the won-drous West.

HOW THE CHORUS SWEEPS.

TRANSPPOSITION.

1. How the cho - rus sweeps a - long, In the glo - rious march of song; Sweet - er praise than earth can sing, From each grate - ful heart doth spring.

2. Swell - ing high, the an - them grand Ris - es up from ev - 'ry land; 'Thro' the sound - ing arch a - bove Rolls the hymn of joy and love.

3. All up - on the earth that dwell, In this song their glad - ness tell; Join we, then, our cheer - ful voice, And with all man - kind re - joice.

TARRY, GENTLE TRAVELER.

EIGHTH NOTES.

dim.

1. Tar - ry, gen - tle trav - el - er, Tar - ry gen - tle trav - el - er, Tar - ry now at close of day, at close of day;

2. See the sun that gilds the spire, See the sun that gilds the spire, With his part - ing gold - en ray, his gold - en ray;

3. Eveningshades now gath - er round, Evening shades now gath - er round; Stay with us, nor think of flight, nor think of flight;

dim.

Can you leave these fer - tile vales, Can you leave these fer - tile vales, For those mountains far a - way, so far a - way?

Smiles he not as sweet - ly now, Smiles he not as sweet - ly now, On thy vil - lage far a - way, so far a - way?

dim.

How can pleasure e'er be found, How can pleasure e'er be found, Wand'ring lone in darksome night, in darksome night?

BEAUTY LINGERS EVERYWHERE.

Clear tone.

1. Beau - ty lin - gers ev - 'ry - where a - round us, In the mys - tic shade and mead - ow fair; }
 Beau - ty's charm to ev - 'ry scene hath bound us, In the teem - ing earth or am - bient air. } Beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty.

2. Beau - ty makes in earth an E - den cheer - ing Out of grove and hill and sky so fair; }
 To man - kind God's glo - rious works en - dear - ing By the win - ning face she makes them wear. } Beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty.

3. Beau - ty is naught else but God's own pres - ence, Shin - ing dim - ly thro' the earth - ly thing; }
 He of Beau - ty is the soul and es - sence; Then to Him should joy - ful prais - es ring. } Beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty.

beau - ty lin - gers ev - 'ry - where. Beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty lin - gers ev - 'ry - where.

beau - ty lin - gers ev - 'ry - where. Beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty lin - gers ev - 'ry - where.

beau - ty lin - gers ev - 'ry - where to charm us, Beau - ty lin - gers, Beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty, beau - ty lin - gers ev - 'ry - where.

GOLDEN GLORIES.

KEY OF A.

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi do si si do fa sol la si do re mi fa fa mi do si si do
 1. Gold - en glo - ries ye may fade In the west, far in the west; Stars will watch from eastern shade While we rest, yes, while we rest.

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re mi re mi fa sol la si do si si do sol fa fa mi
 2. Sil - ver glo - ries, soft and fair, Gen - tly rise, O gen - tly rise; Let us 'neath your watchful care Close our eyes, our wea - ry eyes.

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi sol fa fa mi fa sol la si do re mi re re do mi re re do
 3. Gold - en glo - ries, fresh and bright, Fill the skies, the morning skies; As ye come, the so - ber night Homeward flies, yes, homeward flies.

do do si si la la sol fa fa mi mi re re do re mi fa sol la si do sol sol do do sol sol do

HOW THE CHORUS SWEEPS.

TRANSPOSITION.

1. How the cho - rus sweeps a - long, In the glo - rious march of song; Sweet - er praise than earth can sing, From each grateful heart doth spring.

2. Swell - ing high, the an - them grand Ris - es up from ev - 'ry land! Thro' the sound - ing arch a - bove Rolls the hymn of joy and love.

3. All up - on the earth that dwell, In this song their glad - ness tell; Join we then our cheer - ful voice, And with all man - kind re - joice.

WELCOME, WELCOME.

REPEAT. 1st time. 2d time.

1st time. 2d time. Chorus.

1. Wel - come, wel - come, al - ways wel - come, Hap - py hearts and voi - ces greet your com - ing;
 Wait - ing, wait - ing, we are wait - ing, For the pres - ence that gives joy to ----- all. } Min - gle then the tones of

2. Thanks we ren - der for your greet - ing, We are shar - ing now a kin - dred pleas - ure;
 Joy - ful, joy - ful is the meet - ing, When such kindness fills the hearts of ----- all. } Min - gle then the tones of

glad - ness, glad - ness, Let them float a - bove us while we're sing - ing, Wel - come, wel - come, al - ways wel - come, So we greet you with our mu - sic's call.

wel - come,
 glad - ness, glad - ness, Let them float a - bove us while we're sing - ing, Wel - come, wel - come, al - ways wel - come, So we greet you with our mu - sic's call.

WHAT DO THE BIRDS.

1. What do the birds of the greenwood say, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Sing - ing their carols the live - long

2. Have they a language, an answering tone, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Breathing its mu - sic for them a -
 Tra, la, la,

3. Yes, there are voi - ces by us unheard, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Plain to the ear of the wand'ring

day? Tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la.

lone? Tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la.

bird. Tra, la, la, tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la.

SEE THE BLESSED RAIN.

KEY OF E.

1. See the blessed summer rain, On the dry and thirsty plain; How the music of its fall Brings delight to one and all.

2. Liquid diamonds, pure and bright, Sparkling in the sun's warm light, Seem the raindrops ev'rywhere, Each a jewel clear and fair.

3. As the summer rain comes down On green field and and smoky town; So to all mankind is giv'n Every richest gift of heaven.

HOW THE CHORUS SWEEPS.

TRANSPPOSITION.

1. How the cho-rus sweeps a-long, In the glo-rious march of song; Sweet-er praise than earth can sing, From each grate-ful heart doth spring.

2. Swell-ing high, the an-them grand Ris-es up from ev'-ry land; Thro' the sound-ing arch a-bove Rolls the hymn of joy and love.

3. All up-on the earth that dwell, In this song their glad-ness tell; Join we, then, our cheer-ful voice, And with all man-kind re-joice.

THE SUNBEAM GILDS.

1. The sun-beam gilds the val-ley, With its mild and gen-tle ray: All na-ture bliss-ful smil-ing Hails the mon-arch.

2. The birds are war-bling glad-ly, In the din-gle and the dell: And beau-teous gold-en sun-beams Weave a-round their.

3. Sing out with full e-mo-tion, While we gaze up-on the scene, When sun-beams deck the o-cean, Or the hills are.

of the day. Sing for joy, sing for joy, While the mer-ry sun-beams play; Sing for joy. Sing for joy, Thro' the hap-py, hap-py day.

ma-gic spell. Sing for joy, sing for joy, While the mer-ry sun-beams play; Sing for joy, sing for joy, Thro' the hap-py, hap-py day.

clad with green. Sing for joy, sing for joy, While the mer-ry sun-beams play; Sing for joy, sing for joy, Thro' the hap-py, hap-py day.

Not too fast.

1. Voi-ces of the past, Whith-er do ye go, Ev - er floating dream-i - ly, With a saddened flow? O, what brings ye

2. Voi-ces of the past, Sad - ly do ye come, Bringing dreams too bright to last From the E - den home? O, ye bring the

3. Voi-ces of the past, Hast - en then a - way For your sad and sol-emn tones Tears bring with each lay; Hark! they're dy-ing

from the past Dreams that float and fade so fast, O, what brings ye from the past, Dreams that float and fade so fast.

wild wood flow'rs, Music of life's ear - ly hours, O, ye bring the wild wood flow'rs, Mu - sic of life's ear - ly hours.

soft and low, Voi-ces of the long a - go, Hark! they're dy-ing soft and low, Voi - ces of the long a - go.

KEY OF B FLAT.

1. O sweet the hour of so-cial song, Sweet the hour, Sweet the hour When friendly tones the notes prolong, O sweet, O sweet the hour.

2. A-mid the labors stern of life, O sweet the hour, O sweet the hour When friendly voices ban-ish strife, O sweet, O sweet the hour.

SWING YOUR HAT.

1. Swing your hat and shout huz-za, Spring is com-ing out, huz-za, Win - ter's cru-el reign is o - ver, }
Hear the bluebird, thrush and plover, } Swing your hat and shout huz - za, huz-za, huz-za.

2. See the snow-wreaths go, huz-za, See the streamlets flow, huz-za, Hear the spring's returning voices, }
Hear how all the earth re-joic-es, } Swing your hat and shout huzza, huz-za huz-za.

3. Now the sky is fair, huzza, Flow'rs are everywhere, huz - za, Now for sunshine warm and cheering }
So with me, then, nothing fearing, } Swing your hat and shout huzza huz-za, huz-za.

huz - za.

DOORS OPEN WIDE.

Risolto. *mf*

1. Doors o - pen wide! come en - ter all ye peo - ple; Glad-ly we wel - come the hap - py throng a - gain,

2. Doors o - pen wide! but do not en - ter sor - row, Bring on - ly glad voi - ces for the mer - ry lay,

3. Doors o - pen wide! 'Tis mus - ic's voice in - vites you, Join in the cho - rus that at her shrine we raise,

mf

la, la, la.

f *mf*

Join, ev - ery one, the mel - o - dy so cheer-ful; thrill ev - ery heart with the sweet and joy - ous strain. la la la la

Cast off your sad-ness, trou-ble do not bor-row, Throw ev-ery care from this hap - py hour a - way. la la la la

f *mf* *dim.* *f*

Come at her call, whose tune-ful lay de-lights you, And bring be-fore her the tri - bute of your praise. Tra la la la

DOORS OPEN WIDE---concluded.

p

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

p

la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la.

EVENING AT HOME.

KEY OF E FLAT. Triple measure. Figures indicating measure and note.

mi mi mi

1. Eve-ning at home, eve - ning at home; What seems so sweet when a - far we must roam; What seems so joy - ful when hith - er we come.

sol sol sol

2. Cheer-ful and bright, cheer - ful and bright, From the warm hearth glows the rud-dy fire - light, Shin - ing far out in the dark gloom-y night.

do do do

3. Dear ones are there, dear ones are there, Joy and con-tent-ment beam out ev - ery-where, Ban-ished is each tho't of sad-ness or care.

do do do

MORNING ADVANCES.

f *Con Spirito.* *p* *mf*

1. Morning advanc-es o-ver the hills, Light-ing the val-leys, kiss-ing the rills, Waking to glad-ness each meadow and grove.

2. Onward and upward, see her a-rise, Dainti-ly brush-ing out of the skies Each dusky cobweb the black spider, Night.

3. See how she touches tow-er-ing peaks, Then the still shade of the deep valley seeks, Clearing and decking a glorious high-way.

f *p* *mf* *f*

Fill-ing each heart with the sun-shine of love. Morning ad-vanc-es, morning ad-vanc-es, re-joyce, re-joyce, re-joyce.

Wove to shut out from our eyes her dear light. Morning ad-vanc-es, morning ad-vanc-es, re-joyce, re-joyce, re-joyce.

Thro' which shall pass the great King of the Day. Morning ad-vanc-es, morning ad-vanc-es, re-joyce, re-joyce, re-joyce.

p *Cres.* *f*

Re-joyce, re-joyce,

HOMEWARD WE ROW.

Allegretto.

KEY OF A FLAT.

1. Home-ward we row, Si-lent and slow, Friends must be part-ed and loved ones must go: But the bright waves on their

2. Dear friends, a-dieu, Joy go with you; Pleas-ures be man-y and sor-rows be few! To all our hearts you'll be

3. Then home-ward row, Si-lent and slow, Friends must be part-ed and loved ones must go; But the bright waves on their

m *p* *pp*

foam-y track, Rip-pling and shin-ing, will bring them back. Home-ward we row, home-ward we row, si-lent and slow.

ev-er near, Though we your voi-ces no long-er hear. Home-ward we row, home-ward we row, si-lent and slow!

foam-y track, Rip-pling and shin-ing, will bring them back. Home-ward we row, home-ward we row, si-lent and slow.

O TIME IS SWEET.

Andantino.

PAUSE.

1. O time is sweet when ros-es meet, With sum-mer's breath a-round them; And sweet the cost when hearts are lost, If
 2. Those days of old, when youth was bold, And time stole wings to speed it; They nev-er knew how fast time flew, Or
 3. The few long known, whom years have shown, With hearts that friend-ship bless-es, A hand to cheer, per-chance a tear, To
 those we love have found them; And sweet the mind that still can find A star in dark-est weath-er; But nought can be so
 know-ing did not heed it; Tho' gray each brow that meets us now, For age brings win-t'ry weath-er; Yet nought can be so
 soothe a friend's dis-tress-es, Who helped and tried still side by side, A friend to face the weath-er; Oth-ers may we yet
 sweet to me As old friends met to-geth-er; But nought can be so sweet to me As old friends met to-geth-er.
 sweet to me As those old friends to-geth-er; But nought can be so sweet to me As those old friends to-geth-er.
 joy to see, And meet old friends to-geth-er; Oth-ers may we yet joy to see, And meet old friends to-geth-er.

SEE, THE TWILIGHT FADES.

QUADRUPLE MEASURE-WHOLE NOTE, WHOLE REST.

1. See, the twi-light fades, In the for-est glades, Na-ture seems re-pos-ing in her deep and qui-et shades;
 2. Soft the eve-ning breeze Mur-murs in the trees, And the ris-ing moon a world all wrapped in slum-ber sees;
 3. Now in si-lence lies All be-neath the skies, Watched and guard-ed by the hea-ven's thou-sand star-ry eyes;
 Faint the wood-birds call,
 E'en the laugh-ing brook
 So we say good-night,
 While the shad-ows fall,
 Seeks some qui-et nook,
 Till the morn-ing bright,
 wings of sleep are brood-ing o-ver all.
 went to sleep, and world-ly care for-sook.
 throws up-on us floods of gold-en light.
 And the down-y wings of sleep are brood-ing o-ver all.
 Just as though it went to sleep, and world-ly care for-sook.
 From the hill-tops throws up-on us floods of gold-en light.
 Faint the wood-birds call,
 E'en the laugh-ing brook
 So we say good-night,
 While the shad-ows fall,
 Seeks some qui-et nook,
 Till the morn-ing bright,
 wings of sleep are brood-ing o-ver all.
 went to sleep, and world-ly care for-sook.
 throws up-on us floods of gold-en light.

THERE IN THE WOODLAND.

Moderato.

1. There in the wood-land, Where the shad-ows play, Soft-ly the riv-er Glid-eth on its way;

2. There in the wood-land, Where the breez-es sigh, Soft-ly the green leaves Whis-per to the sky;

3. There in the wood-land, Ev'n-ing shad-ows creep; Soft-ly the bird-lings Fold their wings and sleep;

Soft-ly,

Might-y the tor-rent, In the rock-y deep; On-ward for-ev-er Do its wa-ters sweep

Might-y the whirl-winds On the mount-ain steep; On-ward for-ev-er Doth their fu-ry sweep

Wild-ly the light-ning Flash-es sharp and bright; On-ward the tem-pest Rush-es through the night

Might-y, As on-ward,

THERE IN THE WOODLAND---concluded.

On-ward for-ev-er, On-ward for-ev-er, On-ward for-ev-er Do its wa-ters sweep.

On-ward for-ev-er, On-ward for-ev-er, On-ward for-ev-er Doth their fu-ry sweep.

On-ward the tem-pest, On-ward the tem-pest, On-ward the tem-pest Rush-es thro' the night.

On-ward,

Do, Do, RE. (Round in four parts.)

1 2 3 4
Do, do, re, re, mi, mi, fa, fa, Some-times loud, some-times in-creas-ing, Some-times soft, but nev-er ceas-ing.

ONE A PENNY. (Round in four parts.)

1 2
One a pen-ny, two a pen-ny hot cross buns. If you have no daugh-ters, give them to your sons.

3 4
If you have no lit-tle ones, no small sized mer-ry elves, Why then you can eat them all, can eat them all your-selves.

SLOWLY AND MOURNFULLY.

SEXTUPLE MEASURE.

Sombre tone.

f lear tone.

1. Slow - ly and mourn - ful - ly through the town Bear his re - mains to the bur - ial ground, While to the cho - rus of

2. Why should we mourn for the friends who go 'Thro' the dark val - ley so still and slow? Bright is their wak - ing just

wel - come he's waking, 'Mid scenes full of joy in the land be - yond, 'Mid scenes full of joy in the land be - yond.

o - ver the riv - er, And won - ders e - ter - nal their souls may know, And won - ders e - ter - nal their souls may know.

BEAUTIFUL SPIRIT OF SONG.

Allegretto.

FINE.

Beau - ti - ful spir - it of song from our Fa - ther a - bove, Come to our
D. C. Come to us, spir - it of song, breathe thy breath ev'rywhere;

Where'er thy presence is found, lin - ger joy and de - light; Pleasures like
D. C. Fold thy white wings and for aye rest with wor - ship - ers here.

1. Beau - ti - ful spir - it of song, Gift from our Fa - ther a - bove, Come to our bright, happy throng -
D. C. Come to us, spir - it of song, Breathe thy sweet breath ev'ry - where. Pleasures like blossoms a - bound -
2. Where'er thy presence is found, There lin - ger joy and de - light;
D. C. Fold thy white wings and for aye Rest with thy wor - ship - ers here.

1. Beau - ti - ful spir - it of song from our Fa - ther a - bove, from a - bove, Come to our
D. C. Come to us, spir - it of song, Breathe thy breath ev'ry - where, ev'ry - where. Pleas - ures like
2. Where'er thy pres - ence is found, lin - ger joy and de - light, and de - light;
D. C. Fold thy white wings, and for aye, Rest, O rest with thy wor - ship - ers here,

bright, hap - py throng, Fill each heart with thy love. Glad - ly our voic - es are ring - ing, Trembles with mu - sic the air
blos - soms a - bound Thro' thy pathway so bright. Smile on us, then, while we greet thee, Spir - it of mu - sic so dear;
D. C.

Fill ev - 'ry heart with thy love. Glad - ly our voic - es are ring - ing, Trembles with mu - sic the air;
All thro' thy path - way so bright. Smile on us, then, while we greet thee, Spir - it of mu - sic so dear;

bright, hap - py throng, Fill each heart with thy love, with thy love.
blos - soms a - bound Thro' thy path - way, thy path - way so bright.

OH, WHY DOES HE LINGER?

Andantino.

1. Oh, why does he lin - ger so long..... Oh, why does he lin - ger so long.... lin - ger, lin - ger,

2. Who lin - gers, who lin - gers so long..... Who lin - gers, who lin - gers so long.... lin - gers, lin - gers,

Why does he lin - ger so long?..... Be - cause he is wait - ing for spring - time to come, The beau - ti - ful

Who is it ling - 'ring so long?..... Old Win - ter King, Win - ter King, i - cy and strong, Old Win - ter King,

spring - time to come.... Be - cause he is wait - ing for spring - time to come, The beau - ti - ful spring - time to come.

i - cy and strong.... Old Win - ter King, Win - ter King, i - cy and strong, Old Win - ter King, i - cy and strong.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Andantino.

1. Where are all the birds that sang A hun-dred years a - go, The flowers that all in beau - ty sprang a hun-dred years a - go, The

2. Where are they who walked the streets A hun-dred years a - go, Who filled the church with fa - ces meek A hun - dred years a - go, The

3. Where are all the graves where slept A hun-dred years a - go The dust of those who lived and wept A hun-dred years a - go? By

lips that smiled, The eyes that wild In flash - es shone, Soft eyes up - on, O where are lips and eyes and smiles That were so long a - go?

tear - ful wail Of mourner pale, The plot that worked An - oth - er's hurt, O where are plots and hopes and fears That were so long a - go?

oth - er men They knew not then, Their lands are tilled Their homes are filled, And scarce a trace re - mains of those Who lived so long a - go.

SING, MERRILY SING.

Moderato **TRIPLET.**

1. Sing, mer - ri - ly sing, for the sum-mer time is here; Sing, cheer-i - ly sing, For the flow - er buds ap-pear. Sing

2. Sing, mer - ri - ly sing; all the days are warm and bright; Sing, cheer-i - ly sing, For the charms of sound and sight. Sing

3. Sing, mer - ri - ly sing prais - es to the sum-mer fair; Sing, cheer-i - ly sing, Of her joys and plea-sures rare. Mer-ri - ly

Sing

mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing, for beau-ty's forms are near. Sing mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing, for beauty's forms are near.

mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing and shout with all your might; Sing mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing, and shout with all your might.

mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing, her smile is ev - 'ry-where; Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing, her smile is ev - 'ry-where.

Sing

WHEN THE NIGHT.

Moderato. **MODULATION.**

1. When the night is dark and drear, When the sun's first rays ap - pear, When the tide of life is joy - ous, Keep in all our trust sin-cere.

2. When up - on us falls the rain, When the sky is clear a - gain, When the bow is in the heavens, From all e - vil, O re - strain.

3. When o'erwhelmed by grief and woe, When vic - to - rious o'er the foe, Though the path of right be thorn - y, E'er in that path may we go.

AUTUMN WINDS.

Allegretto.

1. Autumn winds sad - ly blow, sad - ly blow, Too soon will come the snow, come the snow; All brown and leaf-less, Are the woods and vales be - low. All bare and sheafless,

2. Bird-ings no lon - ger sing, lon - ger sing, They've so't the southern spring, so't the spring; While winds are ton - ing, Plain-tive tones a - lone they bring. Thro' for - ests moan-ing.

THE SPRING HAS COME.

Allegretto.

1. Hear the riv - er say On its laugh-ing way, "Oh, the spring, the spring has come;" Of our win-ter chains Not a

2. Hear the joy - ous notes From the feathered throats, "Oh, the spring, the spring has come," Ev - 'ry bush and tree Teems with

trace re-mains, "Oh, the spring, the spring has come;" So the rip - ples sing, And their crys-tals fling, "Oh, the spring, the spring has

mel - o - dy, "Oh, the spring, the spring has come;" Mead-ow flow - ers gay Deck our gras - sy way, "Oh, the spring, the spring has

Do, do, etc.
Fa, fa, mi,
La, la, sol, sol, etc.
Si, etc.

THE SPRING HAS COME---concluded.

CHORUS.

come;" While they dance along To their mer - ry song, "Oh, the spring, the spring has come." Oh, the spring has come, yes, the

come;" On the branches sere Million leaves appear, "Oh, the spring, the spring has come." Oh, the spring has come, yes, the

spring has come, How the bur-den fills the air, Oh, the spring has come, yes, the spring has come, There is gladness ev - 'ry - where.

spring has come, How the bur-den fills the air, Oh, the spring has come, yes, the spring has come, There is gladness ev - 'ry - where.

Si, si, do,
Fa, fa, mi,
Oh, spring,
Sol, sol,
Sol, sol, do,
spring, has come, Oh, spring, spring, has come.

Allegretto. Cres.

1. { Gallant and gai - ly On the waves rid - ing, Spirits of o - cean, Come to my call ; } { War - ble a cho - rus, Passing by }
 { Nightly and dai - ly Thro' the deep glid - ing, Swiftly in mo - tion Cir - cle this ball ; } { Hollow shells sounding, E - cho }
 2. { Joyous and fleet - ly Thro' the air spring - ing, Spirits of the mountain, Come to my call ; } { Passing be - fore us, War - ble }
 { On the way sweet - ly E - cho the sing - ing Of the clear foun - tain - Bright water - fall ; } { Hollow shells sounding, E - cho }

fore us, Skimming the waters Where moonbeams sleep. }
 bounding, Charms in to pleasure, Az - ure and deep. } Gallant and gai - ly On the waves riding, Spir - its of o - cean Come to my call

chorus Skimming the water where moonbeams sleep. }
 bounding, Charms into pleasure, Az - ure and deep. } Gallant and gai - ly On the waves rid - ing, Spirits of o - cean Come to my call

Andantino.

1. Se - rene and mild we view the eve - ning air, The pleas - ing pic - ture of the smil - ing fair ; A thou - sand charms our
 do do do si do fa mi
 2. 'Tis thus we view the eve - ning of a life That has been spent in use - ful - ness and love ; Its clos - ing days, un -
 fa fa mi re do sol sol
 fa fa sol sol do sol do

sev - 'ral sen - ses meet, Cool - ing the breeze with fra - grant o - dors sweet, Cool - ing the breeze with fra - grant o - dors sweet.

marr'd by pas - sion's strife, Shed forth a fra - grance gath - er'd from a - bove, Shed forth a fra - grance gath - er'd from a - bove.

THE HOURS MOVE ON.

Quite fast. Accompaniment sempre staccato e piano.

la la la la la la la, etc.

la la la la la la la, etc.

la la la la la al la

1. The hours move on with grace - ful sweep, They
2. A mo - ment gone, 'tis gone for aye; 'Tis

la la la la la la la, etc.

fa fa mi si

la si do sol

nev - er wea - ry, nev - er sleep; They bring us joy, they
ne'er re - call'd by tear or sigh; Then let the dead pass

fa sol do sol

THE HOURS MOVE ON---concluded.

They
Then

They

bring us pain, But oh, they nev - er and come a - gain, But
keep its own, Now is our life and now a - lone; Now

They
Then

cres. - - - dim.

bring us joy, they bring us pain, But oh, they nev - er, nev - er come a - gain; They nev - er, nev - er come a - gain.
let the dead past keep its own, Now is our life and now, and now a - lone; Now is our life and now a - lone.

bring us joy, they

oh, they nev - er and come a - gain
is our life and now a - lone

bring us joy, they bring us pain, But oh, they nev - er, nev - er come a - gain; They nev - er, nev - er come a - gain.
let the dead past keep its own, Now is our life and now, and now a - lone; Now is our life and now a - lone.

CATCH THE HEAVENLY GLEAMS.

Allegretto.

1. What tho' the way be dark, And some we love, no more; The sun is always bright Up - on the oth - er shore.

2. Some rays may fall a - round, In sor-row's dark - est day; Receive them in the heart, They'll drive the gloom a - way.

3. To see the cheer-ing light, May we ne'er strive in vain, But look a - way from earth, When earthly pleasures wane.

Chorus.

So catch the heavenly gleams That fall up-on our way, Un - til we reach the fadeless light Of that e - ter-nal day.

So catch the heavenly gleams That fall up-on our way, Un - til we reach the fadeless light Of that e - ter-nal day.

FAR, FAR I'M GOING.

Tenor Obligato.

1. Far, far I'm go-ing, to the land I love best, O - ver the mountains to the bright gold-en
2. Far, far I'm go-ing, but will some day re-turn, Where bright the fires of the old home-stead

Far a - way, far a-way, Far a - way, far a - way, To the land I love best; Far a - way, far a - way, To the bright
Far a - way, far a-way, Far a - way, far a - way, But some day will re - turn, Where the bright home-stead fires still do burn,

west; There, there I'll work and wait for days that will come. There will I make for all my loved ones a home.
burn; Then in the bright-ness of our hope's ar-dent glow, Out to our west-ern home to-geth - er we'll go.

gold - en west; There I'll work, there I'll wait For the days that will come; There I'll work, there I'll make For us all a home.
still do burn; Then in hope's ar - dent glow, yes, in hope's ar - dent glow To our home in the west Al - to - geth-er go.

GO WHEN THE MORNING.

Andantino.

1. Go, when the morning shin - eth, Go, when the noon is bright, Go, when the eve de-clin - eth, Go, in the hush of night,

2. Pray, then, for all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for all who hate thee, If an - y such there be;

Go, with the pur - est feel - ing; Put earthly tho'ts a - way, And in God's presence kneeling, Do thou in se - cret pray.

Then for thy-self in meek-ness Hum - bly a bless-ing crave, And blend with each pe - ti - tion His great Re-deem-ing name.

HARK! HOW THE RAIN.

Allegretto.

1. Hark! how the rain is fall - ing, And loud-ly roars the blast; What tor-rents pour! Shut to the door, And close the shut-ters fast.

2. Oh, pit - y now the sail - or, And all who roam the seas; What fears are theirs, What toils and cares, While we may rest at ease.

On such a rough and bit - ter night, How pleas-ant 'tis to know That we have here Nought to fear, When the storm-y winds do blow,

May they in safe-ty reach their port, Nor wreck nor dan-ger know; And then on shore Fear no more, When the storm-y winds do blow,

HARK! HOW THE RAIN--concluded. THE SEASONS.

Tenor. (Each part alone.)
do blow, do blow. In sum-mer's cool shade how de-light-ful to sit;
Base. In win-ter how so-cial when few friends are met;
Alto. When the storm-y winds do blow, When the storm-y winds do blow. In Au-tumn ripe fruits our pal-ates re-gale;
Soprano. In Spring we de-light in the blos-som-sweet vale.

CHORUS.
Each sea-son has pleas-ure and bless-ing in store; Con-tent be and cheer-ful, and wish for no more: For know the best
Each sea-son has pleas-ure and bless-ing in store; Con-tent be and cheer-ful, and wish for no more: For know the best

THE SEASONS---concluded.

time to be hap-py and sing is Au-tumn, Is Sum-mer, is Win-ter, is Au-tumn, is Spring.
is Win-ter,
time to be hap-py and sing Is Sum-mer, Is Sum-mer, is Win-ter, is Au-tumn, is Spring.
is Spring,

ALL NATURE SMILES. (Round in three parts.)

ARNOLD.

1 All na-ture smiles to greet the Spring, And flow'rs their scent-ed trib-ute bring; The hap-py birds from bloom-ing spray Their
2 wel-come sing with mer-ry lay, with mer-ry, mer-ry lay, their mer-ry, mer-ry lay, Their wel-come sing with mer-ry, mer-ry lay.
3

CUCKOO. (Round in three parts.)

NELHAM.

1 Cuck-oo, hark! how he sings to us; Good news the Cuck-oo brings to us: Win-ter is past, says Cuck-oo.
2
3

OH! HAPPY WE.

Allegro. *Forzando.*

1. Come, let's sing a mer-ry round, Wake the cheer-ful glee! Sing a - loud with joy-ful sound, Hap-py, Hap - py we.

2. En - vy, an - ger, hence a-way, E - vil pas-sions flee; Why should we in-dulge them, say? Why should you or we?

CHORUS.

Hap - py we! Oh, hap - py we! Oh, hap - py, hap-py, hap - py, hap-py, hap - py, we, Oh, hap - py we, Oh, hap-py, hap-py

Hap - py we! Oh, hap - py we! Oh, hap - py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap - py, we, Oh, hap - py we, Oh, hap-py, hap-py

OH! HAPPY WE--concluded.

hap - py, hap - py, hap, hap - py we, hap, hap - py we, Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py we.

hap - py, hap - py, hap, hap - py we, hap, hap - py we, Hap-py, hap - py, hap - py we.

hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py,

COME ON. (Round.)

Hap, hap - py we! hap, hap - py we! hap - py, hap-py, hap - py, hap-py we.

hap - py, hap - py, hap - py we.

Hap, hap - py we! hap, hap - py we! hap-py, hap-py, hap - py we.

hap - py, hap - py, hap-py, hap - py we.

Now, come on, you can-not catch us,

For we have the start, you know.

Hear them say what we are say - ing,

As we on to-gether go.

WHY SHOULD A SIGH ESCAPE US.

Andantino.

1. Why should a sigh es-cape us, When parting hours do chime; We do not part for-ev-er; 'Tis on-ly for a time. Tho' far a-way I

fa fa mi si

2. The dear-est friends must sev-er, Tho' keen may be the dart That part-ing leaves to rank-le In ev-'ry lov-ing heart; But lov'd one, till my

sol sol sol re

sol sol do sol

wander, Up-on the dark blue sea, In song thine im-age ev-er Shall pres-ent be to me, In song thine im-age ev-er Shall pres-ent be to me.

cres. f dim. f dim.

coming, Faithful I'll keep to thee; And in my song thine im-age Shall pres-ent be to me, And in my song thine im-age Shall pres-ent be to me.

SAY A KIND WORD WHEN YOU CAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Duet.

1. What were life with-out some one to cheer us With a word or a smile on our way.... A friend who is faith-ful-ly near us, And

2. Each one of us owns to some fail-ing, Though some may have more than the rest.... But there's no good in need-less-ly rail-ing 'Gainst

3. Oh, say a kind word then when-ev-er 'Twill make the heart cheer-ful and glad.... But, chief-ly-for-get it oh nev-er To the

heeds not what oth-ers may say? The brav-est of spir-its have of-ten Half failed in the race that they ran.... For a kind word life's

those that are striv-ing their best; Re-mem-ber, a word of com-plain-ing May blight ev-'ry ef-fort and plan.... Which a kind word would

one that is hope-less and sad; For there's no word so eas-y in say-ing, So be-gin if you nev-er be-gan.... And do not in

CHORUS.

Say a kind word,

hard-ships to soft-en; Then say a kind word when you can. Then say a kind word when you can.... Oh, say a kind word when you

help in at-tain-ing; Then say a kind word when you can.

life be de-lay-ing; Then say a kind word when you can.

Say a kind word,

Repeat *pp* ad lib.

Say a kind word, For a kind word life's hard-ships, life's hard-ships may soft-en, Then say a kind word when you can, when you can.

can.... For a kind word life's hard-ships may soft-en.... Then say a kind word when you can, when you can.

Say a kind word, life's hard-ships may soft-en,

THE BROOK MILLER'S SONG.

Allegretto.

I work, I sing, my mill is al-ways go-ing, From morn till night thro'
For down the hill the brook is al-ways flow-ing, And while it runs my

I work, I sing, my mill is al-ways go-ing, From morn till night thro'
For down the hill the brook is al-ways flow-ing, And while it runs my

I work, I sing, my lit-tle mill is al-ways go-ing, From morn till night thro'
For down the hill the lit-tle brook is al-ways flow-ing, And while it runs my

I work, I sing, my mill is al-ways go-ing, From morn till night thro'
For down the hill the brook is al-ways flow-ing, And while it runs my

all the sum-mer day; / wheel can nev-er stay: } For miles a-round the farm-er boys their grain are bring-ing, And

all the sum-mer day; / wheel can nev-er stay: } For miles a-round the boys their grain are bring-ing,

all the hap-py sum-mer day; / wa-ter wheel can nev-er stay: } For miles a-round the boys their grain are bring-ing, And

all the sum-mer day; / wheel can nev-er stay: } For miles a-round the boys their grain are bring-ing,

THE BROOK MILLER'S SONG---concluded.

glad they give the toll I take for pay; And that, you see, keeps mill and me a sing-ing,
And glad they give the lit-tle toll I take for pay; And that, you see, keeps mill and me a sing-ing,
glad they give the toll I take for pay; And that, you see, keeps lit-tle mill and me a sing-ing,
And glad they give the toll I take for pay; And that, you see, keeps mill and me a sing-ing,

HA, HA, HA. (Round in four parts.)

From morn till night through all the sum-mer day. That is why I'm al-ways gay,
From morn till night through all the sum-mer day. Sing-ing, laugh-ing, just this way,
From morn till night through all the hap-py sum-mer day. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
From morn till night through all the sum-mer day. Sing-ing, laugh-ing, just this way.

Allegretto. Clear tone.

1. From my win-dow you may see How the riv-er winds a-long, With its love-ly sun-lit wave And its

2. Thro' the mead-ow, by the mill, Rip-pling on-ward mer-ri-ly, Swelled by many a ti-ny rill, Flows the

3. Floods of sun-ny gol-den light, 'Mid the laughing wave-lets play, And a mil-lion rain-bows bright Glit-ter

CHORUS.

mi, sol, fa, fa, mi, si, do, re, You may see it glanc-ing, danc-ing, Now re-ced-ing, now ad-vanc-ing, You may

mi, re, la, si, do, sol, sol, You may see it glanc-ing, danc-ing, Now re-ced-ing, now ad-vanc-ing, You may

in its dia-mond spray. You may see it glanc-ing, danc-ing, Now re-ced-ing, now ad-vanc-ing, You may

do, do, sol, sol

hear it ring-ing, sing-ing, As it mur-murs on its way; You may see its crys-tals flash-ing, Where the

hear it ring-ing sing-ing, As it mur-murs on its way; You may see its crys-tals flash-ing, Where the

hear it ring-ing, sing-ing, As it mur-murs on its way: You may see its crys-tals flash-ing Where the

FAREWELL.
(Round in Two Parts.)

peb-les keep it dash-ing, To the mu-sic of its plash-ing all the day. Now we say fare-well, Our

peb-les keep it dash-ing, To the mu-sic of its plash-ing all the day. pleas-ant work is done; Good

peb-les keep it dash-ing, To the mu-sic of its plash-ing all the day. bye, then, good bye then all, un-

til to-mor-row's sun.

Moderato.

SIXTEENTH NOTES.

1. First of May, mer-ry, mer-ry May, Joy-ful-ly we greet you, Clear the wold, tho' a lit-tle cold, As we wan-der

2. First of May, mer-ry, mer-ry May, Chill the mead-ow grass-es, Still they look by the lit-tle brook As they wan-der

3. First of May, mer-ry, mer-ry May, Sweet the old il-lu-sion, Ro-sies fair, ro-ses rich and rare, Somewhere must be

on. Wel-come, May, mer-ry, mer-ry May, We are out to meet you, Seek-ing flow'rs in the pret-ty bow'rs, For the spring has

on. Still they say, mer-ry, mer-ry May, Those dear lads and lass-es, Seek-ing flow'rs in the pret-ty bow'rs, For the spring has

come, So they look by the lit-tle brook, In the dear de-lu-sion, Seek-ing flow'rs in the pret-ty bow'rs, For the spring has

come, Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er find-ing one.

come, Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er find-ing one.

come, Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er find-ing one.

SAYS WILLIAM. (Round in Four Parts.)

1 Says Wil-liam to Jul-ia, I live on your smiles, Your pres-ence a-lone all my sor-row be-guiles. Says

3 Jul-ia to Wil-liam, 'tis true, though in rhyme, You live ver-y cheap at this ver-y dear time.

THEY MARCH TO THE ROLLING DRUM. (Round in three parts.)

Roll the R.

1 They march, they march to the roll-ing drum, The sol-diers bold! - see, they come, they come, to the r-r-r-r-oll-ing drum.

2

3

WE ARE PIONEERS.

DOTTED QUARTERS AND DOTTED EIGHTHS.

Alta Marcia.

1. Rouse, brothers, rouse, the way is long before us, Free as the winds we love to roam; Far thro' the prairie, and farther thro' the forest.

2. Meadows and hills and splendid ancient woodlands Offer us pasture, fruit, and corn; Needing our presence, and courting honest labor.

3. Fair elbow-room for men like us to thrive in, Wide elbow-room for work or play; If cities follow by tracking in our footsteps.

Chorus.

Over the mountains we'll find a home. We are pi-o-neers, we are pi-oneers, And we'll show you where the world shall live in future years.

Why should we linger like men forlorn? We are pi-o-neers, etc.

Ever to westward shall point our way. We are pi-o-neers, we are pi-oneers, And we'll show you where the world shall live in future years.

WE ARE ALL NODDING.

New Arrangement.

(STACCATO, FORZANDO, RITARD.)—A pleasant effect may be produced by dropping the head at the ritard, as if falling asleep.

1. We are all nodding, nid, nid, nodding, We are all nodding, and dropping off to sleep. To keep us awake we have all done our best, But we're

2. We are all nodding, nid, nid, nodding, We are all nodding, and dropping off to sleep. The hour it is late, we'll no longer delay, But we'll

weary and heavy, so home to our rest, For we're all nodding, nid, nid, nodding, For we're all nodding, and dropping off to sleep.

get our things to-gether, and quick-ly a-way, Sing-ing, all nodding, nid, nid, nodding, Sing-ing, all nodding, and dropping off to sleep.

THE MORNING ECHOES.

Joyfully.

1. Hear the morning echoes ringing From the hilly slope so fair; How they answer back the singing Of the shepherds gathered there. *Tr.*

2. Yes, the hills send back their greeting In the shepherds' gay refrain, Then again the tones repeating, They prolong the happy strain. *Tr.*

3. Sweetest tones the vales are filling, As the singers move a - long, Every peak reponsive thrilling To their joyous morning song. *Tr.*

Repeat 2d.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, 'T is the merry shepherds' song of gladness, While going to the pastures fair.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, 'T is the merry shepherds' song of gladness, While going to the pastures fair.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, 'T is the merry shepherds' song of gladness, While going to the pastures fair.

SUMMER-TIME.

Leggiero.

1. I've been sit-ting by the hill-side fair, Lit - tle birds flew gay - ly round, What a singing, what a springing there, From their nestlings to the ground!

I've been standing in the gar - den fair, Where the buzzing bees flew round, What a humming, go-ing, com-ing, there, As their hon-ey cells they found!

3. I've been walking in the meadow fair, Where the birds sail o'er the brook, What a dipping, what a dripping, there, It was droll enough to look!

Chorus.

Cheer-ful neighbors soon will join us, With the part-ing sun's last ray, Then with sing-ing, voic - es ring-ing, We will close a hap - py day.

Cheer-ful neighbors soon will join us, With the part-ing sun's last ray, Then with sing-ing, voic - es ring-ing, We will close a hap - py day.

CHEER, BOYS, CHEER!

Con Spirito.

NEW ARRANGEMENT

1. Cheer! boys, cheer! no more of i - dle sor - row; Cour-age! true hearts shall bear us on our way: Hope points be - fore, and

2. Cheer! boys, cheer! the stead - y breeze is blow - ing, Float - ing us free - ly o'er the o - cean's breast: Who, who will fol - low

shows the bright to - mor - row, Let us for - get all the dark - ness of to - day. Fare - well to home, then, much as we may

in the track we're go - ing? See, see the star, now, that glit - ters in the West. Here we had toil and lit - tle to re-

love thee; We'll dry the tears that we have shed be - fore; Why should we weep to sail in search of for - tune? So, then, we

ward us, But there shall plen - ty smile up - on our pain, And ours shall be the prai - rie and the for - est, And bound - less

CHEER. BOYS, CHEER!--concluded.

say, Fare - well for - ev - er - more! Cheer! boys, cheer! no more of i - dle sor - row; Cour-age! true hearts shall bear us on our

mead - ows, ripe with gold - en grain, Cheer! boys, cheer! no more of i - dle sor - row; Cour-age! true hearts shall bear us on our

way? Hope points be - fore, and shows the bright to - mor - row, Let us for - get all the dark - ness of to - day.

way: Hope points be - fore, and shows the bright to - mor - row, Let us for - get all the dark - ness of to - day.

COME, FOLLOW ME. (Round in three parts.)

From the "MUSICAL ALBUM."

1. Come, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me. Whith - er shall I fol - low, fol - low, fol - low?

2. Whith - er shall I fol - low, fol - low thee? To the green - wood, to the green - wood, To the green - wood, green - wood tree.

3.

OH, THE RAIN!

Moderato.

1. Oh, the pleas-ant sum-mer rain, We are glad to hear a - gain, With its beau - ti - ful re - frain, On the roof and the tree;

2. Oh, the pleas-ant sum-mer rain, Life and health the drops con-tain; That from off my win-dow pane To the grass gen - tly fall:

And we know the wel-come sound Brings a joy to all a - round, On the dry and thirst y ground, Far as eye can see.

They re - fresh the sul - try air, They make ev - 'ry flow'r more fair; And a beau - ty, fresh and rare, They im - part to all.

OH, THE RAIN!---concluded.

CHORUS.

Hear the pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pleas - ant sum - mer rain, Yes, the pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter,

Hear the pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pleas - ant sum - mer rain, Yes, the pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter,

Hear the rain, drop - ping, drop - ping down, Pleas - ant sum - mer rain,

pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, beau - ti - ful re - frain; Drop - ping pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter

pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, beau - ti - ful re - frain; Drop - ping pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter

drop - ping, drop - ping, beau - ti - ful re - frain; Drop - ping down, drop - ping, drop - ping

on the thirst - y ground, Speak - ing pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, joy a - round.

on the thirst - y ground, Speak - ing pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, joy a - round.

down on the thirst - y ground, Giv - ing joy to all a - round.

ALL IS WELL.

With somber tone.

1. In the old church tower Hangs the bell, And a - bove it, on the vane, In the sunshine and the rain, Cut in
2. In the old church tower Hangs the bell, You can hear its great heart beat, Ah! so loud, and wild, and sweet, As the
3. In the old church tower Hangs the bell, Deep and solemn. Hark! again, Ah! what passion and what pain, With the
4. In the old church tower Hangs the bell, 'Tis a friend that seems to know All our joys and all our woe; It is
Hangs the bell,

gold, St. Peter stands, With the keys in his two hands, And all is well! All is well! All is well!
par - son says a prayer O'er his hap - py lov - ers there, While all is well! All is well!
hands upon her breast, Some poor soul has gone to rest Where all is well! All is well! All is well!
Cres. glad when we are wed, It is sad when we are dead, But all is well! All is well! All is well!

FLOAT AWAY.

Grazioso.

1. Float a - way, float a - way, o'er the far roll - ing sea; Snow-y sails, snow - y sails on its bos - om are free; With the
2. Ro - vers we, ro - vers we, That can brook no re - straint; All the land nar - row seems, All its air has a taint; So we
3. O'er the sea, o'er the sea! Yes, for - ev - er we'll roam, On its breast, on its breast We will e'er find a home; Wheth - er

a - zure vault a - bove, and the li - quid blue be - low, 'Mid the glo - rious bil - lows swell - ing high, O'er the o - cean we go.
leap up - on our deck, And we spread a - loft each sail, Till far out up - on the foam y tide We de - light in the gale.
zeph - yrs kiss the wave, Or the tem - pest rage a - bove, And the seeth - ing moun - tains round us rise, Still the o - cean we love.

ONLY ONE CROSSING OVER.

Varied expression.

1. There is on - ly one crossing o - ver, Wa - ters all dark and wide, Storms are on the fear - ful bil - lows.

2. There is on - ly one crossing o - ver, Leav - ing the cares of earth; Beau - ti - ful the gates that o - pen

3. There will be but one crossing o - ver, Sad - ness and shroud and bier, Fill - ing but an hour of part - ing.

Peace on the oth - er side. On - ly one scene of an - guish, Sor - row in sad words told, Then a sound of joy - ful

There at the new - est birth. Si - lent while fond eyes clos - ing, Show the soul's sweet re - pose, Far a - way from earth and

Then I shall en - ter there. On - ly one night of tri - al, Heav - ing up - on the tide, Then a - mid the morn - ing

ONLY ONE CROSSING OVER---concluded.

sing - ing Softened by harps of gold. On - ly one cross - ing o - ver.

mourn - ing Heav - en - ly joys dis - close. On - ly one cross - ing o - ver, On - ly one cross - ing o - ver.

dim. *p* *pp*

glo - ries Safe - ly at an - chor ride. On - ly one cross - ing o - ver, On - ly one cross - ing o - ver.

JOYFUL SING.

Moderato.

MODULATION TO THE RELATIVE MINOR.

1. Joy - ful sing, the sum - mer's near, Glad - dest time in all the year; Sad the win - ter winds may blow, Spring has come and they must go.

2. Clear is sum - mer's a - zure sky, Brightened by the sun's warm ray; Dark clouds o'er the heaven may fly, But they soon will pass a - way.

3. And the beauteous sum - mer flowers, Gen - tly wav - ing all the day, Droop be - neath the heav - y showers, But to rise more fresh and gay.

LEAF BY LEAF.

RELATIVE MINOR INTRODUCED.

Andantino.

1. Leaf by leaf the ros-es fall, Drop by drop the springs run dry; One by one, be-yond re-call, Summer's beauties fade and die, *sol si la*

2. So in hours of deep-est gloom, When the springs of gladness fail, And the ros-es in their bloom Droop like maidens wan and pale, *la si la*

3. Some sweet hope to glad-ness wed, That will spring a-fresh and new, When grief's winter shall have fled, Giving place to sun and dew.

But the ros-es bloom a-gain, And the springs will gush a-new, In the pleas-ant A-pril rain, And the Summer's sun and dew.

We shall find some hope that lies Like a si-lent germ a-part, Hid-den far from careless eyes, In the gar-den of the heart.

Some sweet hope that breathes of Spring Thro' the weary, weary time, Budding for its blos-som-ing In the spir-it's si-lent clime.

LEAF BY LEAF---concluded.

Rit.

the ros-es fall; they'll come a-gain.

the ros-es fall; they'll come a-gain.

Leaf by leaf the ros-es fall; Leaf by leaf they'll come a-gain.

ri-zon, Seems the part-ing day: In the leaf-y wood-land Ear-ly shad-ows rest; And the wea-ry war-bler Hast-ens to her nest.

sak-ing, Fades in twi-light cold: In the grass-y mead-ow, All the dai-sies white, Nod-ding to each oth-er, Whis-per soft, good night.

blend-ed Hills and tree-tops tall: From their plain-tive mur-m'ring E'en the night-birds cease; All the earth is sleep-ing, Ev-'ry-where is peace.

LIKE A GOLDEN.

Allegretto.

RELATIVE MINOR INTRODUCED.

1. Like a gold-en o-cean, Spreading far a-way, O'er the dark ho-

2. Now the broad and glow-ing Sea of mol-ten gold, Rain-bow hues for-

3. Still the shad-ows deep-en, Dews in si-lence fall; With the skies are

STARRY WAVES.

RELATIVE MINOR INTRODUCED.

Leggiero.

1. Star-ry waves, star-ry waves, Danc-ing on the sea, Bright-ly come, dark-ly fade, Die in mel-o-dy; The

2. Earth and air, earth and air, With bright fair-ies teem, From the moon glid-ing down On each sil-ver beam, The

moonbeams gent-ly fall Up-on the dream-ing flowers, On fra-grant for-est trees And blooming myr-tle bowers, While

wav-ing flow-er-bells Hold many an el-fin sprite, And fair-y mu-sic floats Up-on the si-lent night, While

STARRY WAVES---concluded.

from the lone-ly shore I gaze up-on the sea, Whose sil-ver crest-ed waves Are beau-ti-ful to me,

from the lone-ly shore, I gaze up-on the sea, Whose sil-ver crest-ed waves Are beau-ti-ful to me, Are

Are beau-ti-ful to me, Are beau-ti-ful to me.

Are beau-ti-ful to me, Are beau-ti-ful to me, Are beau-ti-ful to me, Are beau-ti-ful to me.

LITTLE FEET.

Allegro.

CHROMATIC TONES.

1. Lit - tle feet, lit - tle feet, in the meadow roam - ing, Wan - der on, wan - der on thro' your hap - py day.

2. Lit - tle hearts, lit - tle hearts, hap - py and con - fid - ing, All your ways, all your ways may your Fa - ther guide.

Light - ly tread, light - ly tread 'mid the flowers bloom - ing, Soon enough, soon enough comes the part - ing ray.

In His love, in His love ev - er - more a - bid - ing, May you ne'er, may you ne'er wan - der from His side.

IF I WERE A VOICE.

Andantino.

CHROMATIC TONES.

1. If I were a voice, a per - sua - sive voice, That could trav - el the wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the

2. If I were a voice, a con - sol - ing voice, I would fly on the wings of air; For the homes of the lone and the

3. If I were a voice, a con - vinc - ing voice, I'd be borne on the rest - less wind, And wher - ev - er I saw war - ring

morn - ing light, And speak un - to men with a gen - tle might, And tell them to be true, And tell them to be true.

sad I'd seek, And hope - ful and truth - ful the words I'd speak To save them from de - spair, To save them from de - spair.

na - tions torn, I'd creep to the hearts full of spite or scorn, With love's own chains to bind, With love's own chains to bind.

IF I WERE A VOICE---concluded.

CHORUS.

I would fly o - ver land and sea, Wher - ev - er a hu - man heart might be, If I were a voice,

I would fly Wher - ev - er a hu - man heart might be, If I were a voice,

Wher - ev - er a hu - man heart might be, If I were a voice,

I would fly o - ver land and sea, If I were a voice,

RINGING FAREWELL.

Ritard.

If I were a voice.

Ritard.

If I were a voice.

Ritard.

If I were a voice.

Earnestly.

1. Hark! those bells so wild - ly swell - ing, On the mid-night air are knell - ing

2. Hark! the hap - py voice of child-hood, Trill - ing songs like birds in wild-wood

3. Let us then with naught of sad - ness, Muse up - on those hours of glad-ness

RINGING FAREWELL---concluded.

Fare - well to the dy - ing year; Hark! the crash, the clang, the madness, Hark! the peal de - fy - ing sad-ness, Hark! ca-rous-ers

Echo-ing glee, it scarce knows why; Hark! a - bove the cho - rus peal-ing, Gen - tly o'er the heart comes stealing Mem'ries mid the

That we knew in for - mer years; And with - out a thought of sor - row, Wait with patience for the mor - row That shall end our

dim e rit.

lengthened cheer. Ring - ing fare-well to the dy - ing year, Ring - ing fare-well to the dy - ing year.

rev - el - ry. Hark! the bells, Hark! the bells fare-well to the dy - ing year.

earth - ly fears. Hark! the bells, Ring - ing fare-well to the dy - ing year.

Ring - ing fare - well to the dy - ing year, Hark! the bells, fare - well to the dy - ing year.

LOOK! MY BIRDIE, LOOK!

EXERCISE IN CHROMATIC TONES.

1. The blos-soms sweet were spring-ing, The sky was clear and bright, I could not keep from sing-ing, Be-cause my heart was light; We

2. The swal-lows cir-cled o'er us, The mow-er swung his scythe, The wa-ter sang be-fore us Its sum-mer song so blithe; All

stray'd a-cross the gar-den, And down be-side the brook, And ev-ery where the bur-den Was "Look, my bird-ie, look!" And

plain-ly joy was writ-ten In na-ture's o-pen book, And so the hap-py bur-den Was "Look, my bird-ie, look!" And

LOOK, MY BIRDIE, LOOK!--concluded.

ev-'ry-where the bur-den Was "Look, my bird-ie, look!" And ev-'ry-where the bur-den Was "Look, my bird-ie, look!"

so the hap-py bur-den Was "Look, my bird-ie, look!" And so the hap-py bur-den Was "Look, my bird-ie, look!"

AUTUMN FANCIES.

Words, T. B. READ. Music, P. P. BLISS.

Very Slowly.

1. Au-tumn's sigh-ing, Moan-ing, dy-ing, Clouds are fly-ing On like steeds, And their shad-ows, O'er the mead-ows, Walk like wid-ows Decked in weeds.

2. Red leaves trail-ing, Fall un-fail-ing, Drop-ping, sail-ing From the wood, That, im-pli-ant, Stands de-fi-ant, Like some gi-ant Drop-ping blood.

3. Winds are swell-ing Round our dwell-ing, All day tell-ing Us their woe, And at ves-per, Frosts grow crisp-er, As they whis-per Of the snow.

EXERCISE IN RESTS.

1. *Hope* while there's a hand to strike! *Dare* while there's a young heart brave; *Toil* while there's a task unwrought; *Trust* while there's a God to save. Ye

2. *See* that there's a work for each; *Learn* that there is strength in God; *Know* that there's a crown reserved; *Wait*, though 'neath the cloud and rod. Ye

3. *Love* when there's a foe that wrongs; *Help* when there's a brother's need; *Watch* when there's a tempter near; *Pray* both in thy word and deed. Ye

Ritard.

HOPE! DARE! TOIL! TRUST! These are watch-words true and just. These are watch-words true and just. These are watch-words true and just.

SEE! LEARN! KNOW! WAIT! These are watch-words true and great. These are watch-words true and great. These are watch-words true and great.

LOVE! HELP! WATCH! PRAY! Let us all these words o - bey. Let us all these words o - bey. Let us all these words o - bey.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

Allegro.

Be you to oth - ers kind and true, As you'd have oth - ers be to you, And nev - er do or say to man, What-

Be you to oth - ers kind and true, As you'd have oth - ers be to you, And nev - er do or say to man, What-

e'er you would not take again, And nev - er do or say to man, Whate'er you would not take a - gain.

e'er you would not take again, And nev - er do or say to man, Whate'er you would not take a - gain.

e'er you would not take again, And nev - er do or say to man, Whate'er you would not take a - gain.

e'er you would not take again, And nev - er do or say to man, Whate'er you would not take a - gain.

Earnestly.

1. There was an old de-can-ter, and its mouth was gap-ing wide, The ro-sy wine had ebb-ed a-way and

2. I placed it in the win-dow where the blast was blow-ing free, And fan-cied that its pale mouth sang the

3. Though in the path of bat-tle dark-est waves of blood may roll, Yet, while I kill the bod-y I de-

4. Then come, ye youths and maid-ens, drink from out my poi-son cup The bev-er-age that dulls the brain and

left its crys-tal side; The wind went humming, humming, up and down the sides it flew, And through the reed-like,

queer-est strain to me;—"Ho, ha, ha, ha!"—the bot-tle laughs—"have I not conquered more Than all your might-y

stroy the ver-y soul; The Pes-ti-lence and Fam-ine nev-er yet such ru-in wrought, As I in mirth or

burns the spir-it up; I'll put to shame the con-quer-ors that slay their scores be-low, I'll del-uge man-y

CHORUS.

hol-low neck the wild-est notes it blew. Oh, the dead-ly old de-can-ter has its tens of thousands slain; And we

war-ri-ors, so feared and famed of yore?" Oh, the dead-ly old de-can-ter has its tens of thousands slain; And we

mal-ice on the in-no-cent have brought. Oh, the dead-ly old de-can-ter has its tens of thousands slain; And we

mil-lions with a liq-uid tide of woe. Oh, the dead-ly old de-can-ter has its tens of thousands slain; And we

HAPPY DAYS. (Round in Four Parts.)

sound a-loud the warn-ing; Shall we sound the note in vain?

sound a-loud the warn-ing; Shall we sound the note in vain?

sound a-loud the warn-ing; Shall we sound the note in vain?

sound a-loud the warn-ing; Shall we sound the note in vain?

Hap-py days to all them that we love.

Hap-py days to all them that love us.

Hap-py days to all them that love those that love them

that love those that love them that love us.

SAILOR, REST.

Partly from OFFENBACH. New words.

FINE

Andante Cantabile.

1. Sail - or, rest! Sleep and rest! Rocked so light-ly on the o - cean's breast; Sail - or, float! Gen-tly float! Hands un-seen shall safely guide your boat.

D. C. Sail - or, rest! Sleep and rest! Rocked so light-ly on the o - cean's breast; Sail - or, float! Gen-tly float! Hands un-seen shall safely guide your boat.

2. Sail - or, dream! Sweet-ly dream, In the shimmer of the moon's soft beam; Dream of home, Distant home! Nought to harm your favor'd bark shall come.

Winds may blow, Wa - ters flow, Storms may follow fiercely on the path you go; Do not fear Darkness drear, For the lov-ing Pi - lot will be ev - er near.

Winds may blow, Wa - ters flow, Storms may follow fiercely on the path you go; Do not fear Darkness drear, For the lov-ing Pi - lot will be ev - er near.

THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

Words, BAYARD TAYLOR. Music, E. A. HANCHET.

FINE.

Allegretto.

1. "Give us a song!" the sol-diers cried, The out - er trench-es guard-ing When the heat-ed guns of the camps al - lied Grew wea - ry of bombard - ing.

D. C. "Give us a song!" the sol-diers cried, The out - er trench-es guard-ing When the heat-ed guns of the camps al - lied Grew wea - ry of bombard - ing.

2. They sang of love, and not of fame; For-got was Brit-ain's glo - ry: Every heart re-called then a dif-ferent name, But all sang "An - nie Lau-rie"—

The dark Re-dan, in si - lent scoff, Lay grim and threat'ning un - der; And the tawny mound of Mal - a - koff No lon-ger belched its thun - der.

Voice af - ter voice caught up the song, Un - til its ten - der pas - sion Like an an-them rose rich, full and strong, Their bat - tle-eve con - fes - sion.

There was a pause; The guardsman said, "We storm the fort to - mor-row," Then sing while we may, an-oth - er day May bring e-nough of sor-row. Then Sleep sol - diers; still in hon - ored rest, Your truth and val - or wear-ing, The brav - est are the ten - der - est, The lov - ing are the dar - ing. Then

THE BIRD CONCERT.

Allegro.

Words, Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY. Music, P. P. BLISS.

1. There's a con-cert, there's a con-cert of glad-ness and glee, The pro-gramme is rich, and ad-mis-sion is free! In a grand vault-ed

2. They be-gin at ear-ly morn-light, for oft-en they're told, Late hours spoil their voi-ces, and make them look old; They in-vite you to

hall, where there's room and to spare, Good light and no crowding, and a world of pure air. The sing-ers ex-cel in their won-der-ful

come, if you have a fine ear, To gar-den or wild-wood, the re-hears-al to hear. The cho-rus is full ere the sun-beam is

art, They have com-pass of voice, and the rules all by heart, And they've traveled a-broad in the win-ter re-cess, And sung to vast

born, And the mu-sic is best at the break-ing of morn. Let us all haste a-way, for I'm sure they won't wait, And I've heard them

THE BIRD CONCERT---concluded.

crowds with un-bound-ed suc-cess! La, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la

say 'tis a sin to be late! Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la

La, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la

la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la, la la, la la, la la la la.

la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, la la la la.

la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la la

SWEET MAY.

(Round in three parts.)

1 Sweet May does ev-'ry fra-grance bring, Yes, all the beau-teous bloom of the Spring; So hap-py birds, in grate-ful notes,

3 Four their full praise thro' glad tune-ful throats; Blush-ing flow'rs in beau-ty rise, Dif-fus-ing o-dors to the skies.

GOOD-NIGHT---Serenade.

CHAS. H. CARROLL.

QUARTET FOR MEN'S VOICES.

Slowly and smoothly.

1. Good - night, good - night, Now to all a kind good-night; Lo, the moon from heav'n is beam - ing, O'er the sil - ver wa - ters

2. Good - night, good - night, Now to all a kind good-night; Au - gel - like, while earth is sleep - ing, Stars a - bove their watch are

3. Good - night, good - night, Now to all a kind good-night; Slum-ber sweet - ly till the morn - ing, Till the sun, the world a-

Lo, the moon from heav'n is beaming,
Angel-like, while earth is sleeping,
Slumber sweetly till the morning,

O'er the sil - ver
Stars a - bove their
Till the sun, the

stream - ing. Good-night, good-night, 'Tis the hour of calm de - light; Good-night, good - night, good-night, good-night, good - night.

keep - ing. Good-night, good-night, Stars a - bove their watch do keep; Good-night, good - night, good-night, good-night, good - night.

dorn - ing. Rise in his might, Rise in all his glo - rious might. Good-night, etc.

waters streaming. Good-night, good-night, 'Tis the hour of calm de-light. Good-night, good-night, good-night, 'good - night, good - night.

watch are keeping. Good-night, good-night, Stars a - bove their watch do keep. Good-night, etc.

world a - dorn - ing, Rise in his might, Rise in all his glorious might. Good-night, etc.

O EVENING'S SILVER STAR---Serenade.

Words and Music, J. R. MURRAY.

With much expression,

(FOR MEN'S VOICES.)

1. O ev'n-ing's sil - ver star.... Shine on her from a - far..... And give my love sweet dreams to-night, Sweet dreams till morn-ing light..... Ye

2. Dear love, dear love, good night, May all things pure and bright Be thine, not on - ly in thy dreams, But when the morn - ing beams.... O

an - gels fair,
el - fin hand,
O guard with care.
O fair - y land,

Your sis-ter's gen-tle re - pose,
Come bring your treas-ures to me,

Watch-ing o'er my rose. O ev'n - ing's sil-ver star, Shine
Thee, dear love, to thee.

Have jeal-ous eyes and lov-ers' hearts, While watch-ing o'er my rose.
That I may give them ev - 'ry one To thee, dear love, to thee.

on her from a - far.... And give my love sweet dreams to-night, sweet dreams till morning light, sweet dreams to-night; O ev'n-ing's sil - ver star....

Sweet dreams till morn-ing light. till morn-ing light;

on her from a - far, And give my love sweet dreams to-night, sweet dreams till morning light, O ev'n-ing's sil - ver star....

SOUNDS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.

Moderato.

1. The cares of the day are ov - er, And gen - tly fades the light; Come, list in the qui - et eve - ning The sounds of the sum - mer

2. The song of the plain - tive warb - ler Is tremb - ling on the air, While mer - ry the crick - ets chirp - ing Is heard in the gar - den

3. Hark! hark! by the marsh - y riv - er, The bull - frog sounds his song, And quick in the rush - y wa - ter Are plung - ing the an - sw'ring

4. Yes, come in the qui - et even - ing, When cares of day are o'er, And list to the pleas - ant mu - sic That comes to the cot - tage

CHORUS.—Tenors roll the r.

night, Br - r - r - r - r - r - r - r Echo - ing far o'er hill and mead - ow, Br - r - r - r - r - r - r In the sum - mer night.

fair. Whip - poor - will! Whip - poor - will! Echo - ing far o'er hill and mead - ow, Whip - poor - will, whip - poor - will! In the sum - mer night.

throng. Whip poor - will! whip - poor - will! Echo - ing far o'er hill and mead - ow, Whip - poor - will, whip - poor - will! In the sum - mer night.

door. Ker - chug! Ker - chug! Echo - ing far o'er hill and mead - ow, Ker - chug! Ker - chug! In the sum - mer night.

THE MOUNTAIN ECHO.

Andantino.

(The Echo may be given by four voices in a distant room.)

1. Far in the mount - ain where ech - oes are clear, Yo ho! yo ho! Hunt - ers are bound - ing in search of the

2. Firm is the step on the steep mount - ain side, Yo ho! yo ho! Keen are the glanc - es that reach far and

deer, Yo ho! yo ho! On - ward and up - ward how swift - ly they go, Leap - ing the stream where the bright wa - ters

wide, Yo ho! yo ho! Joy - ful the call when the game is in view; Sweet - ly the ech - oes give back their hal -

low, Yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! On - ward and up - ward they go, On - ward and up - ward they go.

loo, Yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! Ech - oes give back their hal - loo, Ech - oes give back their hal - loo.

SONG OF THE SKATERS.

Words and Music by S. WESLEY MARTIN.

Allegro. Sempre staccato.

1. The stars are bright in the sky to - night, The air is cool and clear, Ho, ho, ho, The skaters are out, with a mer - ry shout

2. Our skates keep time to the skat - ers' rhyme, As swift - ly on we glide, Ho, ho, ho, We laugh and sing till the ech - oes ring,

That ech - oes far and near, Ho, ho, ho, That ech - oes far and near; A - way! A - way! we will not stay, A -

Through the blue dome far and wide, Ho, ho, ho, Thro' the blue dome far and wide, Oh, swift we go o'er the ice be - low, As the

SONG OF THE SKATERS---Continued.

way o'er the froz - en track, Ho, ho, ho, With laugh and song we will glide a - long, Till our com - rades call us back,

ea - gle cleaves the air, Ho, ho, ho, Our smiles are bright and our hearts are light, And we know no thought of care, Ho, ho, ho,

fol - low me, fol - low me, On the ice and froz - en snow, fol - low me, fol - low me, Ho,

ho, fol - low me, Ho, ho, fol - low me, Ho, ho, O'er the ice and froz - en snow, Ho, ho, fol - low me, Ho, ho, fol - low me, Ho,

SONG OF THE SKATERS---concluded.

ho, follow me, follow me, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow me, Ho, ho!

follow, follow, follow, follow me, Ho, ho, ho, follow me, Ho, ho, ho,

ho, follow me, follow me, follow, follow, follow, follow me, Ho, ho!

ECHO, MYSTERIOUS NYMPH!

Let the Echo be sung by four voices in a distant room.

Recitativo. 1. Echo, mysterious nymph! declare Of what you're made, and what you are! *Air.* Thou dost resuscitate dead sounds, Hark how my voice re-vives, re-sounds. *Zandi.*

2. Echo, now tell if e'er you saw So sweet a girl as Ka-tie Shaw? *Psalm.* Her eyes!—were ever such a pair? Are the stars bright-er than they are? *They are.*

3. Whate'er thou sayest cannot deceive me, Her eyes e-clipse the stars, be-lieve-me! *Leave me.* Well then, thou saucy, pert romancer, Who is as fair as Ka-tie? answer. *Ans. sir.*

SUMMER DAYS ARE LONG. (Solo and Quartet or Trio and Chorus.)

Moderato.

Poetry, A. A. HOPKINS, Esq., editor "American Rural Home," Rochester, N. Y. Music, WM. TILLINGHAST.

1. O win-ter days are short, my dear, And win-ter nights are long, In which a-mid our dreams we hear The trill of sum-mer song;

2. O win-ter days are short, my dear, But length-en to the spring, When in the bud-ding of the year Our hopes be-gin to sing;

3. O win-ter days are short, my dear, And win-ter dreams are long, And thro' them warms a touch of cheer, Like warmth of sum-mer song;

There are no sea-sons dark and cold, That through the cy-cles last; Through ev'-ry chill-ing time we hold Some warmth of sun-shine past.

When hints of bloom up-on the air Add sweet-ness to the breath; When suns are warm and skies are fair, And dark-ness van-ish-eth.

Sweet dreams! they wait ful-fill-ment rare, When sum-mer days ap-pear; And faith goes out in ten-der prayer, Till sum-mer days are here.

QUARTET or CHORUS.

O sweet-est days of all the year Are days of sum-mer song; And win-ter days are short, my dear. But sum-mer days are long.

When win-ter days grow long, my dear, The near-er is the spring; And in the bud-ding of the year Our hopes will glad-ly sing.

O sweet-est days of all the year Are days of sum-mer song, And win-ter days are short, my dear. But sum-mer days are long.

O sweet-est days of all the year Are days of sum-mer song; And win-ter days are short, my dear, But sum-mer days are long.

THE HAPPY WANDERER.

ZOLLNER. Arr. by F. W. R. New York.

Allegretto animato.

1. A home have I in dis-tant land, Of all the homes on earth that stand, The dear-est.
2. So out am I the world to see; From place to place I wan-der free A ro-ver.

But who at home could rest al-
No shade of care or grief have I,
A-way to rove o'er land and sea.

3. Who would not wish like me to roam, And for a-while from toil and home Es-cap-ing,

who at home could rest al-way, And in one place for-ev-er stay, Nor from his vil-lage ev-er stray, To wan-der.
shade of care or grief have I; All day I sing, but nev-er sigh, As o'er the mead or moun-tain high I wan-der.

way, But who could rest al-way,
I, No care or grief have I,
sea, A-way o'er land and sea,

way to rove o'er land and sea, New sights and peo-ples strange to see, To taste the sweets of lib-er-ty, And wan-der.

way, And in day one place for-ev-er stay,
I, All day I sing but nev-er sigh,
sea, New sights and peo-ples strange to see,

THE HAPPY WANDERER---concluded.

pp p cres. cres. ff

wan-der, wan-der, wan-der, To wan-der, To wan-der.
wan-der, wan-der, wan-der, I wan-der, I wan-der.

pp p cres. cres. ff

wan-der, wan-der, wan-der, And wan-der, And wan-der.

To wan-der, To wan-der, To wan-der, To wan-der, To wan-der, To wan-der, To wan-der.
I wan-der, I wan-der, I wan-der, I wan-der, I wan-der, I wan-der, I wan-der.
And wan-der And wan-der, And wan-der, And wan-der, And wan-der, And wan-der, And wan-der.

RESOLUTION.

P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.

1. If you've a - ny task to do, task to do, task to do, Let me whis-per, friend, to you, Do it, do it, do it, do it.
2. If you've a - ny thing to say, thing to say, thing to say, True and need-ed, yea or nay, Say it, say it, say it, say it.

3. If you've a - ny thing to give, thing to give, thing to give, That an-oth-er's joy may live, Give it, give it, give it, give it.

4. If some hol-low creed you doubt, creed you doubt, creed you doubt, Tho' the whole world hoot and shout, Doubt it, doubt it, doubt it, doubt it.
5. If you've a - ny debt to pay, debt to pay, debt to pay, Rest you nei-ther night nor day, Pay it, Pay it, pay it, pay it.

SHUT THE DOOR.

With vigor.

1. Shut the door! Shut the door! For the win-try winds are blow-ing, and the frost-y air is cold; Shut the door!

2. Shut the door! Shut the door! But be sure you shut not out the poor and wea-ry on his way; Shut the door!

Shut the door! Shut the door!

CHORUS.

Shut the door! How they make the windows rattle with their thousand voices bold. Roar, Old Storm-King, out in the weath-er, We are safe-ly

Shut the door! Give him shelter from the tempest, and a welcome here to stay. Roar, old Storm-King, out in the weath-er, We are safe-ly

Shut the door!

shel-tered, and your blast we do not fear; How! a-round the door and the win-dow, We will shut them close-ly, you can nev-er en-ter here.

shel-tered, and your blast we do not fear! How! a-round the door and the win-dow, We will shut them close-ly, you can nev-er en-ter here.

O YE TEARS.

Andantino. **SOLO.** *Arranged for this Work.*

1. O ye tears! O ye tears! that have long re-fused to flow, Ye are

2. O ye tears! O ye tears! I am thank-ful that ye run, Tho' ye

Chorus accompanying.

1. O come, ye tears, O come, ye tears, ye tears that long re-fused to flow, ye tears that long re-fused to flow, O

2. O come, ye tears, O come, ye tears, I'm thank-ful, thank-ful that ye run, I'm thank-ful, thank-ful that ye run; Ye

wel-come to my heart, Thawing, thaw-ing like the snow; The ice-bound clod has yield-ed, And the ear-ly blos-soms

come from cold and dark, Ye shall glit-ter in the sun; The rain-bow can-not cheer us, If the show'rs re-fuse to

ye are wel-come to my heart, While thaw-ing, thaw-ing like the snow; The ice-bound clod has yield-ed, And the ear-ly blos-soms,

come from cold, from cold and dark, But ye shall glit-ter in the sun; The rain-bow can-not cheer us If the show'rs re-fuse, re-

RIT.

spring, And the heal-ing fountains gush, And the wil-der-ness shall sing. O ye tears! O ye tears!

fall, And the eyes that can-not weep Are the sad-dest eyes of all. O ye tears! O ye tears!

blossoms spring, And heal-ing fount-ains, fount-ains gush, And all the wil-der-ness shall sing. O ye tears! O ye tears! O ye tears! O ye tears!

fuse to fall, And eyes that can-not, can-not weep, Are sad-dest eyes of all, of all. O ye tears! O ye tears! O ye tears! O ye tears!

Now Give Welcome.

Maestoso.

Musical Score for "The Song of the Church"

Musical Notation: The score is written for four staves. The first staff is the vocal line, and the other three are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked "Mestoso".

Lyrics:

1. Now give wel - come, ev - 'ry voice, In our un - ion here re - joice;
2. And while good af - fec - tions grow Sweet - er, strong - er, as they flow,
3. So may heav'n - ly truth have sway O - ver all we do or say;

Full and free..... the strain pro - long,
May our friend - ly tones im - part
And in - spire..... in ev - 'ry plan

From each heart.....
Some new joy.....
Love to God.....

1. Now give wel - come, ev - 'ry voice, In our un - ion here re - joice;
2. And while good af - fec - tions grow Sweet - er, strong - er, as they flow,
3. So may heav'n - ly truth have sway O - ver all we do or say;

the strain pro - long,
our tones im - part,
in ev - 'ry plan,

heart..... may come a song,
joy..... to ev - 'ry heart;
God..... and love to man;

Full and free the strain pro - long, the strain pro - long, From each heart may come a song, may come a song,
May our friend - ly tones im - part, our tones im - part, Some new joy to ev - 'ry heart, to ev - 'ry heart,
And in - spire in ev - 'ry plan, in ev - 'ry plan Love to God and love to man, and love to man.

may come a song;
to ev - 'ry heart;
and love to man;

Full and free..... the strain pro - long,
May our friend - ly tones im - part
And in - spire..... in ev - 'ry plan

From each heart..... may come a song,
Some new joy..... to ev - 'ry heart,
Love to God..... and love to man.

may come a song,
to ev - 'ry heart;
and love to man;

Full and free the strain pro - long, the strain pro - long, From each heart may come a song, may come a song,
May our friend - ly tones im - part, our tones im - part, Some new joy to ev - 'ry heart, to ev - 'ry heart,
And in - spire in ev - 'ry plan, in ev - 'ry plan, Love to God and love to man, and love to man.

Allegretto.

Allegretto.

They think that they can o - ver - take, If we've the start and keep a-wake. You'll learn, whene'er you start to go, If we can o - ver - take or no, You'll

learn, you'll learn, If we can o - ver - take or no, you'll learn If we can o - ver - take or no, mi fa sol,

Oh, yes, we'll learn, no doubt, If you can o - ver - take or no, We'll learn, yes, yes, If you, no doubt, can o - ver - take or no. Oh, just

Oh, yes, no doubt, yes, yes, no doubt, yes, yes, mi fa sol, la si

learn, you'll learn, If we can o - ver - take or no, you'll learn If we can o - ver - take or no. Oh,

la si do, si do re do si la sol la si do re do si la sol la si do re do si la sol la si do re do si la sol.

hear the ten - ors way be - hind, They can't catch up al - though in - clined, Oh, hear how they go, Oh, hear them, how they go.

do si do re do si la sol la si do re do si la sol sol la si do re mi fa si do sol sol sol la si do re mi fa si do.

wait, wait, we're all be - hind, We can't catch up, al - though in - clined, Oh, sing more slow - ly, come, let us slow - er go.

THE ABSENT, UNFORGOTTEN.

Words, KATE CAMERON. Music, F. W. ROOT.

Bases.

1. Oh! friends, long part-ed from our side, Yet still held true and ten - der, To
 2. Though it is sweet to clasp dear hands, At home's fa - mil - iar por - tal, Yet

Altos.

you, though many years di - vide, A trib - ute would we ren - der. What though in pathways far a - part, Our
 faith - ful hearts, in dis - tant lands, Make friendship's name immor - tal Yes, friends long parted from our side, We

Sopranos.

sev - ered steps are tend - ing? If we are tried and true in heart, We'll all meet at the end - ing!
 still hold true and ten - der; To you, tho' man - y years di - vide, This trib - ute now we ren - der.

THE ABSENT, UNFORGOTTEN---Concluded.

Chorus.

We pledge you in this simple song, Thro' which fond tho'ts take wing, And bid the happy memories that throng, Be chorus as we sing; Oh yes we

We pledge you in this simple song, Thro' which fond tho'ts take wing, And bid the memories that throng, Be chorus as we sing; We

And bid the happy memories that throng, Be chorus as we sing; Oh yes we, etc.

pledge you in this simple song, Thro' which fond tho'ts take wing, And bid the happy memories that throng, Be chorus as we sing.

pledge you in this simple song, Thro' which fond tho'ts take wing, And bid the happy memories that throng, Be chorus as we sing.

Allegretto.

1. Our na - tive song, our na - tive song, O where is he who loves it not; The spell it holds is deep and strong, Where e'er we go, what e'er we do.

2. The one who bears the fel - on's brand With moody brow and darkened name, Thrust meanly from his fa - ther land To lan - guish out a life of shame.

3. Self - ex - iled from our place of birth, To climes more fragrant, bright and gay, The mem - ory of our own fair earth May chance a - while to fade a - way.

Let oth - er mu - sic greet our ear, With thrill - ing fire or dul - cet tone, We speak to praise, we pause to hear, But yet, O yet 'tis not our own.

Oh, let him hear some sim - ple strain, Some lay his moth - er taught her boy, He'll feel the charm and dream a - gain Of home and in - no - cence and joy.

But let some min - strel ech - o fall, Of chords that breathe Columbia's fame, Our souls will burn, our spir - its yearn, True to the land we love and claim.

CHORUS.

The an - them, chant, the bal - lad wild, The notes that we re - mem - ber long, The tones we sung with lisping tongue, 'Tis this we love our na - tive song.

The sigh will burst, the drops will start, And all of vir - tue bur - ied long; The best, the pur - est in his heart Is wakened by his na - tive song.

The high, the low, in weal or woe, Be sure there's something cold - ly wrong A - bout the heart that does not glow To hear its own, its na - tive song.

This interlude should be whistled. It will then be two octaves higher than it is written, and the accompaniment will be properly below it, and not above, as it here appears. Let the 2d and 3d verses come in after interlude in exact time. If a good alto voice can sing the word "song" at the close of the chorus on B flat below, and sustain it through the interlude, it will produce a good effect.

Accomp. light

Con Espressione.

1. There's a sweet, sweet song on the slum-brous air, That drifts thro' the vale of dreams; It comes from a clime where the roses were, it

2. There's a shade of grief in this old-time song That sobs on the slum-brous air, And lone-li-ness felt in the fes-tive throng, And

3. Ah! we heard it first at the dawn of day; It mingled with mat-in chimes; But long years have distanced that won-drous lay, But

comes from a clime where the roses were; A tune-ful heart; and her bright brown hair That ri-valed morn-ing's beams.

lone-li-ness felt in the fes-tive throng, That fills the soul as it floats a-long, From climes where roses were.

long years have dis-tanced that won-drous lay; The ca-dence com-eth from far a-way: We call it, now, Old Times.

Allegretto.

Hail Glad, once more a-gain, this fes-tal we gath-er

CHORUS. *p*

Hail! fes-tal day, so bright-ly re-turn-ing, Hail! fes-tal day, so bright-ly re-turn-ing, Glad-ly we meet in

(Let the Chorus be kept under, excepting where it is marked loud.)

Hail! fes-tal day, so bright-ly re-turn-ing, Hail! fes-tal day, so bright-ly re-turn-ing, Glad-ly we meet in

day! here, Whose beams so bright are shed a-round; With friends so dear, in un-ion bound;

friend-ship to-geth-er, Hail! fes-tal day, so bright-ly re-turn-ing, Glad-ly we meet in friend-ship to-geth-er.

friend-ship to-geth-er, Hail! fes-tal day, so bright-ly re-turn-ing, Glad-ly we meet in friend-ship to-geth-er.

HAIL! FESTAL DAY---continued.

Firm and true we'll ev - er be, Love shall
Firm - ly u - nit - ed ev - er we'll be, Yes, firm - ly u - nit - ed ev - er we'll be, For love e'er shall reign, for

reign for - ev - er free, Strong in un - ion pure and
love e'er shall reign for - ev - er free, In un - ion, Strong in our un - ion, pure, warm and bright, Yes, strong in our un - ion

HAIL! FESTAL DAY---concluded.

bright, We'll join for aye the friends of right.
pure, warm, and bright, We'll join ev - er - more the friends of the right, the friends of the right, the right, We will join ev - er -

CODA after Repeat.

Hail! hail! fes - tal day. Hail! fes - tal day.
more with the friends of the right, We will join ev - er - more with the friends of the right. Hail! fes - tal day, Hail! fes - tal day.

Allegro.

1. Now Au - gust days are draw - ing nigh, Ther-mom - e - ters are run - ning high, And ev - ery mo - ment flit - ting by, Naugh -
2. Get read - y many a coat and dress, New bon - nets for - ty, more or less, The cost - ly jew - els we pos - sess, Our

3. Oh, how the time flies gai - ly on A - mong this crowd of cit - y "ton;" You've no i - dea of half the fun We
but dis - com - fort brings; This heat - ed day and dust - y town Will soon have done us up quite brown Un - less we leave and
pearls and dia - mond rings; With eight - een trunks and box - es, too, With bags and bun - dles not a few, We're off at last, pre -

find in all these things! Such things as driv - ing "four - in - hand," Such things as flirt - ing with Count Bland, Dis-play - ing wealth and
hur - ry down To Sar - a - to - ga Springs! 'Tis there that hap - pi - ness is found, For i - ces and cool shade a - bound, But
pared to do The sea - son at the Springs! We put our great - est splen - dor on, And min - gle with the brill - iant throng, But
look - ing grand At Sar - a - to - ga Springs! But soon the sea - son will be through, And we must bid these scenes adieu; How -

are you not a - ware How we a - muse us there? Oh!— We have our beaux; Our dress - es show; We dance quadrilles; We pay the bills; And
have you no i - dea Why they as - sem - ble here? Why— To go to balls; 'Cause fash - ion calls; To cut a dash; To pay the cash; And
ev - er, in a year We will a - gain be here: Then— New songs we'll sing; New styles we'll bring; Our rig we'll run; And will look on; And

have such a jol - ly good time, good time, good time, And have such a jol - ly good time at Sar - a - to - ga Springs.
have such a jol - ly good time, good time, good time, And have such a jol - ly good time At Sar - a - to - ga Springs.

SUMMER RILLS.

Music by H. A. FRENCH.

1. Ye bub - bling, gush - ing, lim - pid things, Whith - er a - way? Why leave those cool, ma - ter - nal springs In wan - ton play?
2. Now gleam - ing, laugh - ing, danc - ing well In sport - ive glee; What joy - ous, sport - ive tales ye tell Of wild - wood free!

3. Then pant - ing, sigh - ing, sob - bing low, With griev - ing moan, Ye chant the strains of sol - emn woe, In sad - d'ning tone.
4. Me - thinks I hear, in rip - pling tones And mer - ry ways, In lisp - ing laugh, or gen - tle moan, Your Ma - ker's praise.

[This piece requires that the conductor shall beat the time throughout, and give the signals indicated below. Capital letters are placed at intervals, to facilitate practice. In the syllables *ding-dong*, go quickly to, and sustain, the sound of *ng*; a real bell may be introduced with the singing, if struck in exact time with the syllables *ding-dong*. The letter *S* indicates a sharp hissing sound, and the stem attached to the letter shows what time the sound should occupy. Repeat the phrase between C and D as often as is thought best, accelerating gradually to the utmost speed that is deemed safe, then as gradually retarding, coming into the ♩ movement at D or G at a signal from the conductor (who should not change the time of his beat, but let the dotted quarter note occupy the same time as the quarter note in previous measures). When the speed is at the greatest, between C and D, let certain ones be detailed to roll *r*, pianissimo, to the pitch *C*, continuing 8 beats (4 measures), to heighten the effect of speed; then let the same ones continue the same tone 8 beats more, but to the sound of *oo* as in *moon*, making it sound like a car whistle; then begin to diminish the speed. It may be well, at O, to have the class produce all the previous imitations together (*ding-dong*, *s*, *r-r-r*, *oo*, etc.), selecting different pitches and making as much confusion as possible, but coming, at a signal, harmoniously into the closing cadence.]

With varied expression.

Words and Music, F. W. Root.

A *Very slow. Accelerate very gradually.*

ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong,

click-cluck, click-cluck, click-cluck, click-cluck,

All aboard for Melodysville, }
Rhythmicburg, and Dy- } nam-ics-ton!

ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong,

click-cluck, click-cluck, click-cluck, click-cluck,

All a-board, all a-board, all a-board!

C D *rit - ar - dan - do.*

chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, dong, dong, dong,

click-cluck, click-cluck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, dong, dong, dong,

click-cluck, click-cluck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, dong, dong, dong,

chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, click-cluck, click-cluck, click-cluck,

E *Andantino Cantabile.*

We join and sing the prais-es Which to this place be-long. 'Tis mu-sic's fair-est dwell-ing, The home of sweet-est

We join and sing the prais-es Which to this place be-long. 'Tis mu-sic's fair-est dwell-ing, The home of sweet-est

We join and sing the prais-es Which to this place be-long. 'Tis mu-sic's fair-est dwell-ing, The home of sweet-est

Melodysville! Passen-
gers for Discord change } cars, while we join

'Tis mu-sic's fair-est, fair-est

song, 'Tis here the way-worn pil-grim Will oft-en seek to stay; Find rest from all his la-bors, And drive all care a-way.

song, 'Tis here the way-worn pil-grim Will oft-en seek to stay; Find rest from all his la-bors, And drive all care a-way.

sweet-est song, 'Tis here the way-worn pil-grim Will oft-en seek to stay; Find rest from all his la-bors, And drive all care a-way.

'Tis here seek, will seek to stay, Find rest all care a-way.

F G *rit - ar - dan - do.*

Return to A ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, dong, dong, dong, dong,

and sing as before B, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, dong, dong, dong, dong,

to D, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, dong, dong, dong, dong,

then as follows, chuck, click-cluck, click-cluck, click-cluck, Rhythmicburg! train stops three } min-utes, And

Train ready! Passengers for }
Rhythmicburg & Dynamicston this } way.

II Allegro con spirito.

II Allegro con spirito.

Let us as we now appear, Sing a song of greeting, Al- tho' the songs that enter here Oft-en get a "beat-ing!" Good time all must keep!

Let us as we now appear, Sing a song of greeting, Al- tho' the songs that enter here Oft-en get a "beat-ing!" Good time all must keep! None may fall a-

Let us as we now appear, Sing a song of greeting, Al- tho' the songs that enter here Oft-en get a "beat-ing!" Good time all must keep! None may fall a-

Good time all must keep!

None may sleep! This is the law in Rhythmicburg, Where we now sing greeting.

ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong

sleep! This is the law in Rhythmicburg, Where we now sing greeting.

ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong

sleep! This is the law in Rhythmicburg, Where we now sing greeting.

ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong,ding-dong

None may sleep!

Time's up! this way for { read-y! all a-board, all a-board, all a-

the Dynamicon express! all {

[illegible]

tres - een - do. without ritard. N Impetuoso.

chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, Thus may we gai - ly fly a - long For ev - er - more the road of song, With

chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, Thus may we gai - ly fly a - long For ev - er - more the road of song, With

chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, chick-a-chuck, Thus may we gai - ly fly a - long For ev - er - more the road of song, With

bruce and bar the cars are strong, To-geth-er firm - ly tied; No man of note should fail to be A - mong our hap - py com - pa - ny, As laugh-ing, sing-ing,

THE MILITARY PARADE.

From Offenbach, by F. W. Root.

See the troops ad-vanc-ing, Martial their bear-ing, Brilliant hues wearing, They for nought caring, Dash-ing and daring;

See the troops ad-vanc-ing, Martial their bear-ing, Brilliant hues wearing, They for nought caring, Dash-ing and dar-ing;

Mul - ti-tudes ad-mire, la, la, la, la, la, la, No-ble steeds are pranc-ing, Bu-gles are blow-ing, Mes-sen-gers go - ing,

Mul - ti-tudes ad-mire, la, la, la, la, la, la, No-ble steeds are pranc-ing, Bu-gles are blow-ing, Mes-sen-gers go - ing,

THE MILITARY PARADE---continued.

Ev-ry eye glow-ing, Fear none knowing, E'en in storms of fire; r - r - r - r - r - r - rat - a-plan the drummers are beating,

Ev-ry eye glow-ing, Fear none knowing, E'en in storms of fire; r - r - r - r - r - r - rat - a-plan the drummers are beating,

Ev-en step keep-ing, all in a row; The bands their gay-est strains are all play-ing, As or-der - ly on-ward they go.

Ev-en step keep-ing, all in a row; The bands their gay-est strains are all play-ing, As or-der - ly on-ward they go.

Red, white and blue the col-ors proud-ly wave, Pro-claim-ing, no such word as fail No fair one
Hur-rah, Hur-rah! our coun-try's guard are they, The val-iant knights of Lib-er-ty. March on, march

mf *p* *Staccato.*

Col-ors gai-ly wave, Proclaim-ing, No such word as fail. No fair one
Our fair coun-try's guards are they, The knights of lib-er-ty. March on, in-

ev-er can re-sist the brave, No en-e-my can e'er pre-vail. Glo-ri-ous ar-ray! Tho'
on, in-vin-ci-ble ar-ray, And prove that we will e'er be free.

can re-sist the brave, No en-e-my can e'er, can e'er pre-vail. Glo-ri-ous ar-ray! Tho'
vin-ci-ble ar-ray, And prove that we will e'er, will e'er be free.

c'er *pre-vail, no, no, no, no.*
e'er *be free, yes, yes, yes, yes.*

be it confessed, Peace do we love best; Yet ne'er would we rest, But battle with zest In-va-sion, or re-volt; No, no, no, no, no, no,

be it confessed, Peace do we love best; Yet ne'er would we rest, But battle with zest In-va-sion, or re-volt; No, no, no, no, no, no,

Ne'er a man will stay, Whenever our country for her sons call; We'll forward march, conqu'ring all, 'Till the leader's cry is halt! halt! halt!

f

Ne'er a man will stay, Whenever our country for her sons call; We'll forward march, conqu'ring all, 'Till the leader's cry is halt! halt! halt!

DECK FOR THE BRIDAL.

From ROBERT SCHUMANN, by F. W. ROOT.

Andantino con moto.

1. Deck her, ye sis - ters, deck for the bri - dal—This fair maid - en to - day made wife; Lend all your aid to robe and a - dorn her, Gath - er a - round her, glad in her gladness; Wish for her ev - 'ry joy in life; Fa - ther and mother, sis - ter and broth - er,

For this day—gladdest of her life. White, like her soul, be each spot - less gar - ment, Lilies, like snow - wreaths, twine in her hair. 'Tis thy dear one to - day made wife. Good tho' the gifts that neighbors may ten - der, Bright tho' the rays that on her may fall.

DECK FOR THE BRIDAL---concluded.

There will the flow - 'rets lov - ing - ly nes - tle, Round her who more than flow' ret is fair; Then, O ye sis - ters, lead to the bri - dal. One lov - ing heart now claims her allegiance, Crowning her life with love more than all; Then, O ye sis - ters, lead to the bri - dal.

This fair maid - en, to - day made wife; And as ye low - ly kneel at the altar, Pray that a bless - ing rest on her life. This fair maid - en, to - day made wife; And as ye low - ly kneel at the altar, Pray that a bless - ing rest on her life.

SEMI-CHORUS. (Men's voices.)
Alia Marcia.

Friends, ere we the dan-gers seek, That spread out be-fore us, To Him let our hearts be raised, Who in heav'n reign-eth

Friends, ere we the dan-gers seek, That spread out be-fore us, To Him let our hearts be raised, Who in heav'n reign-eth

o'er us; And when death is near, And when destruction fills the air, We will firm-ly trust in His pro-TECT-ing care.

We will trust His pro-TECT-ing care.

o'er us; And when death to us is near, We will trust His pro-TECT-ing care.

Fa-ther, O might-y Fa-ther, in mer-cy hear us; Grant them thy protecting care, who put all their trust in Thee;

Fa-ther, hear our prayer, Thou E-ter-nal One, we trust our lives with Thee;

hear our prayer,

Fa-ther, hear our prayer, Thou E-ter-nal One, we trust our lives with Thee;

Thine aid, O lend them, Thy strength de-fend them, that vic-to-rious o'er the foe may tri-umph our cause so just;

Lend us strength for this our right-eous cause and just, A-mid the mus-ket's

Lend us strength for this our right-eous cause and just, A-mid the mus-ket's

Our lib - er - ty; O guard and shield them, 'mid strife and per - il,
rat - tle, For this a - lone we bat - tle—Our lib - er - ty, Our lib - er - ty; Guard and shield us,
rat - tle, For this a - lone we bat - tle—Our lib - er - ty, Our lib - er - ty; Guard and shield us,

Bear them safe thro' ev - 'ry dan - ger by thine al - might - y arm. For we trust in Thee....
then, with Thine al - might - y arm; In life or death, in life or death we trust in Thee....
then, with Thine al - might - y arm; In life or death we trust in Thee....

SABBATH DAWN. L. M.

155

Joyfully.
1. My opening eyes with rap - ture see - The dawn of Thy re - turn - ing day; My tho'ts, O God, as - cend to Thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay.
2. Oh, bid this tri - fling world re - tire, And drive each car - nal tho't a - way; Nor let me feel one vain de - sire—One sin - ful tho't thro' all the day.
3. Then, to Thy courts when I re - pair, My soul shall rise on joy - ful wing, The won - ders of Thy love de - clare, And join the strains which angels sing.

SABBATH EVE. L. M.

Admetoso.
1. Sweet is the light of Sab - bath eve, And soft the sunbeams lingering there; For these blest hours the world I leave, Waft - ed on wings of faith and prayer.
2. The time how love - ly and how still; Peace shines and smiles on all be - low, The plain, the stream, the wood, the hill, All fair with evening's set - ting glow.
3. Sea - son of rest! the tran - quil soul Feels the sweet calm, and melts to love; And while these sacred mo - ments roll, Faith sees the smil - ing heaven a - bove.

SAFE REFUGE---(Part One.) L. M.

Confiding.

In singing the whole hymn, go from one tune to the other, according to verse.

1. God is the re-fuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade; Ere we can of-fer our com-plaints, Be-hold him pres-ent with his aid.

4. There is a stream whose gentle flow Sup-plies the cit-y of our God; Life, love, and joy, still glid-ing thro', And wa-t'ring our di-vine a-bode.

5. That sa-cred stream, thine ho-ly word, Our grief al-lays, our fear con-trols; Sweet peace thy pro-mis-es af-ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.

SAFE REFUGE---(Part Two.) L. M.

Firmly.

To make fuller harmony, both these tunes may be sung together.

2. Let mount-ains from their seats be hurl'd Down to the deep, and bur-ied there, Con-vul-sions shake the sol-id world—Our faith shall nev-er yield to fear.

3. Loud may the trou-bled o-cean roar; In sa-cred peace our souls a-bide; While ev-'ry na-tion, ev-'ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swell-ing tide.

6. Zi-on en-joys her Mon-arch's love, Se-cure a-against a threat-ning hour; Nor can her firm foun-da-tion move, Built on His truth, and arm'd with pow'r.

LET THERE BE LIGHT. L. M. 6 lines.

Andantino.

1. At evening time let there be light; Life's lit-tle day draws near its close; A-round me fall the shades of night,

2. At evening time let there be light! Storm-y and dark hath been my day; Yet rose the morn di-vine-ly bright;

3. At evening time there shall be light; For God hath spo-ken; it must be; Fear, doubt and an-guish take their flight;

The night of death, the grave's repose; To crown my joys, to end my woes, At evening time let there be light, let there be light.

Dews, birds and blossoms cheered the way; Oh, for one sweet, one parting ray! At evening time let there be light, let there be light.

His glo-ry now is risen on me; Mine eyes shall His sal-va-tion see; 'Tis evening time and there is light, and there is light.

KINGDOMS AND THRONES. L. M.

Maestoso.

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God belong; Crown him, ye na-tions, in your song; His wondrous names and pow'rs rehearse; His honors shall enrich your verse.

2. He shakes the heavens with loud alarms; How ter-ri-ble is God in arms! In Israel are his mer-cies known; Is-rael is his pe-cu-liar throne.

3. Proclaim him King, pronounce him blest; He's your defense, your joy, your rest; When terrors rise, and nations faint, God is the strength of ev-ery saint.

SHEPHERD'S CARE. L. M.

Cantabile.

1. Dear Sav-ior, if these lambs should stray From thy se-cure en-closure's bound, And, lured by worldly joys away, Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

2. Re-mem-ber still that they are thine, That thy dear sa-cred name they bear, Think that the seal of love divine, The sign of covenant grace they wear.

3. In all their err-ing, sin-ful years, Oh! let them ne'er for-got-ten be; Remember all the prayers and tears Which made them consecrate to thee.

GARDEN PRAIRIE. L. M.

P. J. McGLASHAN.

Moderato.

1. Je-sus! and shall it ev-er be, A mortal man ashamed of thee? Ashamed of thee whom angels praise, Whose glory shines thro' endless days?

2. Ashamed of Je-sus! soon-er far Let evening blush to own a star. He sheds the beams of light di-vine O'er this be-nighted soul of mine.

3. Ashamed of Je-sus! that dear friend On whom my hopes of heaven depend? No: when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere his name.

GONE BEFORE. L. M.

R. A. KINZIE.

Legato.

1. Dear is the spot where Christians sleep, And sweet the strains their spirits pour; Oh, why should we in anguish weep? They are not lost, but gone before.

2. Secure from every mor-tal care, By sin and sorrow vexed no more, E-ter-nal hap-pi-ness they share, Who are not lost, but gone be-fore.

3. To Zion's peaceful courts a-bove, In faith triumphant may we soar, Embracing, in the arms of love, The friends not lost, but gone be-fore.

GLORIOUS PRAISE. L. M.

Joyfully.

1. E - ter - nal God, ce - les - tial King! Ex - alt - ed be thy glorious name; Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing, Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing.

2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God! I rest my hope on thee alone; I'll spread thy sacred truths abroad, I'll spread thy sacred truths abroad.

HOLY GOSPEL. L. M.

With sincerity.

sing, And saints on earth thy love pro-claim.
broad, To all man-kind thy love make known.

1. So let our lips and lives ex - press Thy ho - ly gos - pel, we pro-claim.

2. Thus shall we best proclaim a-broad The hon - ors of our Sav - ior.

fess; So let our works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doc - trine all - di - vine, To prove the doc - trine all - di - vine.

God; When his sal - va - tion reigns within, And grace sub - dues the power of sin, And grace sub - dues the power of sin.

HEAVENLY LYRES. L. M.

J. H. TENNEY.

Andantino.

1. Oh, sweet - ly breathe the lyres a - bove, When an - gels touch the quiv'ring string, And wake, to chant Immanuel's love, Such strains as an - gel lips can sing.

2. And sweet, on earth, the cho - ral swell, From mortal tongues the gladsome lays, When pardoned souls their raptures tell, And, grateful, hymn Immanuel's praise.

STAR. L. M.

P. P. BLISS.

With expression.

1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord! In every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy power confess, But the blest volume thou hast writ, Re - veals thy jus - tice and thy grace.

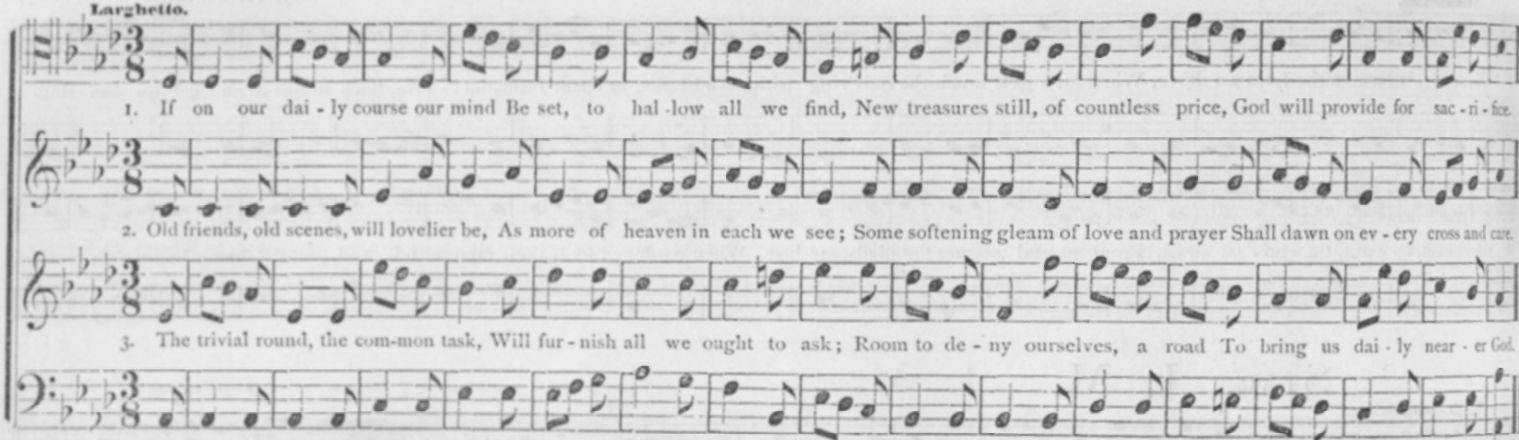
SAFE REPOSE. L. M.

Duet. Andantino.

1. In sleep's serene ob - liv - ion laid, I safe - ly passed the si - lent night; Again I see the break - ing shade, I drink a - gain the morn - ing light.

2. Oh! guide me thro' the va - rious maze, My doubtful feet may this day tread; And spread thy shield's protecting blaze, When dangers press around my head.

Larghetto.



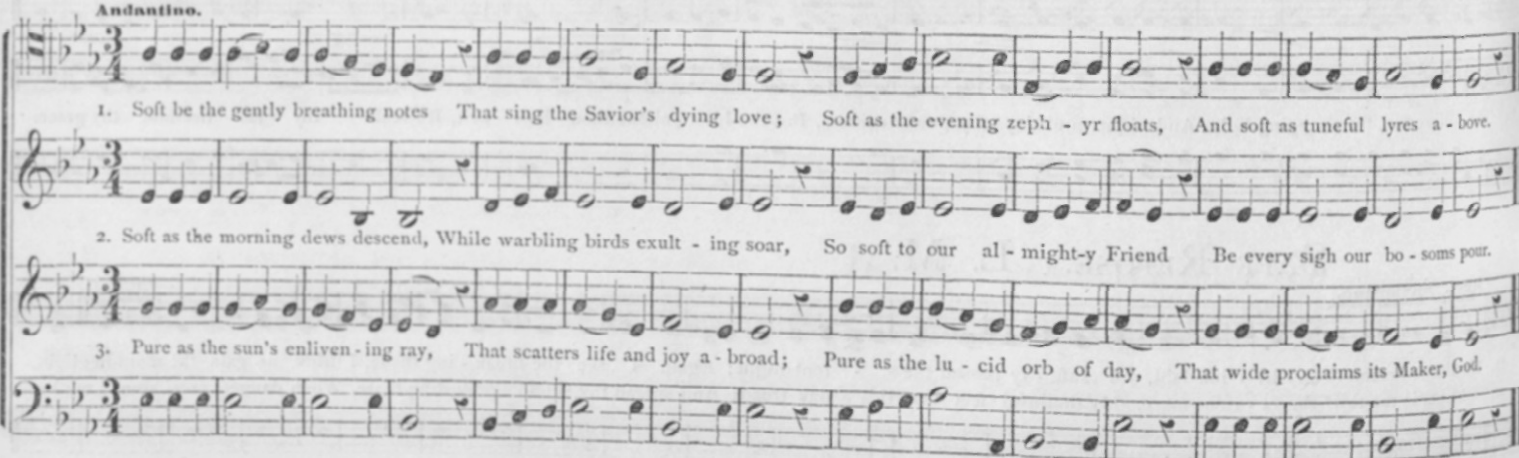
1. If on our dai-ly course our mind Be set, to hal-low all we find, New treasures still, of countless price, God will provide for sac-ri-fice.

2. Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be, As more of heaven in each we see; Some softening gleam of love and prayer Shall dawn on ev-ery cross and care.

3. The trivial round, the com-mon task, Will fur-nish all we ought to ask; Room to de-ny ourselves, a road To bring us dai-ly near-er God.

LOVING PRAISE. L. M.

Andantino.

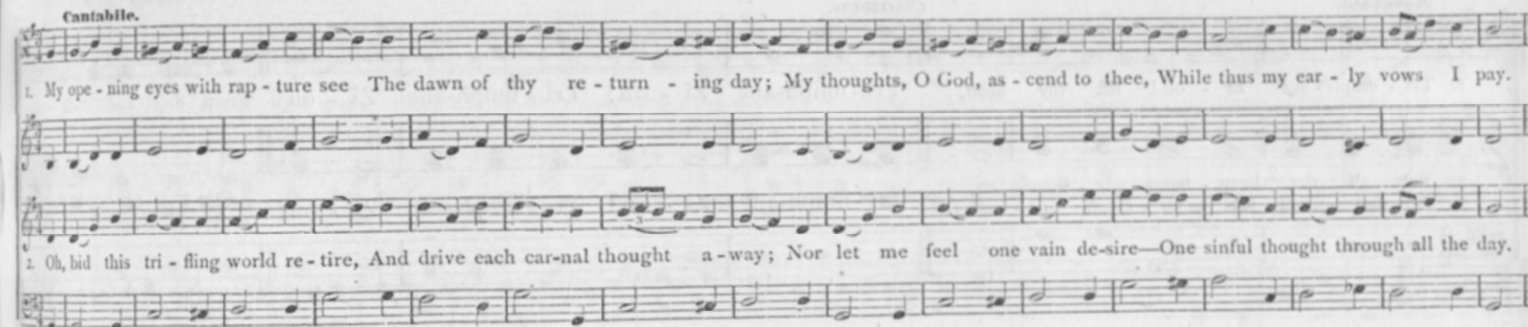


1. Soft be the gently breathing notes That sing the Savior's dying love; Soft as the evening zeph-yr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres a-bove.

2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds exult-ing soar, So soft to our al-might-y Friend Be every sigh our bo-soms pour.

3. Pure as the sun's enliven-ing ray, That scatters life and joy a-broad; Pure as the lu-cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Maker, God.

Cantabile.



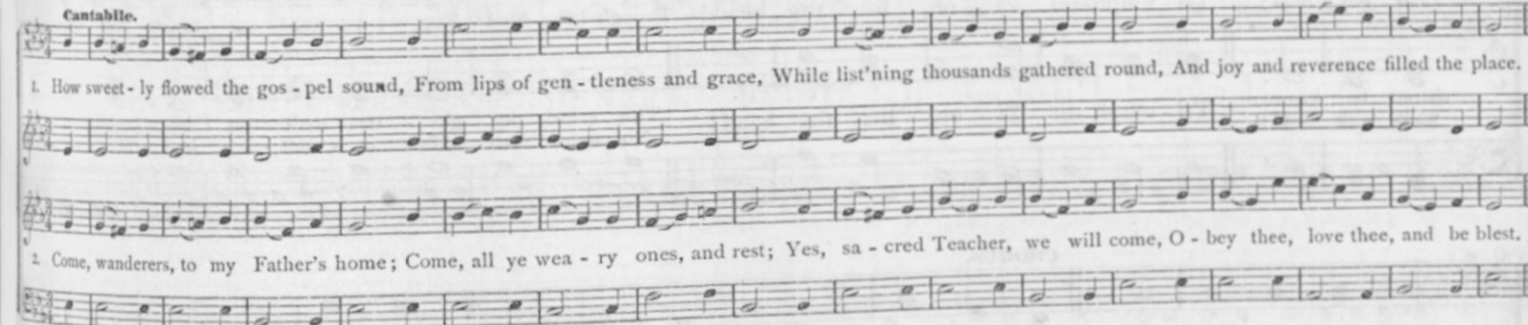
1. My ope-ning eyes with rap-ture see The dawn of thy re-turn-ing day; My thoughts, O God, as-cend to thee, While thus my ear-ly vows I pay.

2. Oh, bid this tri-ling world re-tire, And drive each car-nal thought a-way; Nor let me feel one vain de-sire—One sinful thought through all the day.

GOSPEL SOUND. L. M.

C. C. CASE.

Cantabile.



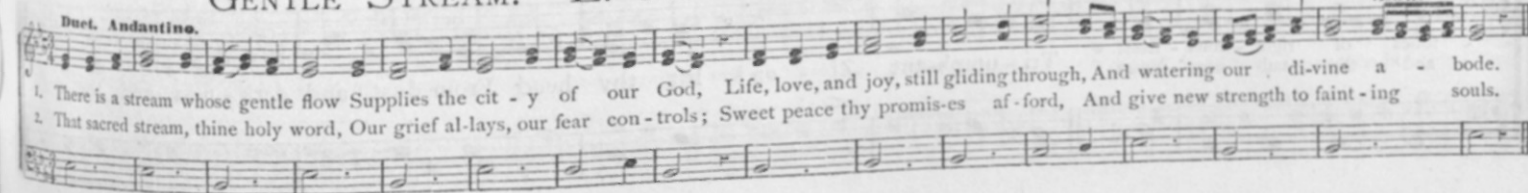
1. How sweet-ly flowed the gos-pel sound, From lips of gen-tleness and grace, While list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and reverence filled the place.

2. Come, wanderers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye wea-ry ones, and rest; Yes, sa-cred Teacher, we will come, O-bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

GENTLE STREAM. L. M.

Duet. Andantino.

Slow.



1. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the cit-y of our God, Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And watering our di-vine a-bode.

2. That sacred stream, thine holy word, Our grief al-lays, our fear con-trols; Sweet peace thy promis-es af-ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.

TRIUMPHANT ZION. L. M.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

Moderato. CHORUS.

1. Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! lift thy head, Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! From dust and dark-ness
 2. Put all thy beau-teous gar-ments on, Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! And let thy va-rious
 3. No more shall foes un-clean in-vade, Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! And fill thy hal-lowed

CHORUS.

and the dead; Tri-umph-ant Zi-on, lift thy head! Though hum-bled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee
 charms be known: Tri-umph-ant Zi-on, lift thy head! The world thy glo-ries shall con-fess, Decked in the
 walls with dread; Tri-umph-ant Zi-on, lift thy head! No more shall hell's in-sult-ing host Their vic-ty

CHORUS.

with thy Sav-ior's strength. Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust and dark-ness and the dead.
 robes of right-eous-ness, Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust and dark-ness and the dead.
 and thy sad-ness boast.

THE FRIEND OF SINNERS. (Part 1.) L. M.

JOHN G. HOUSE.

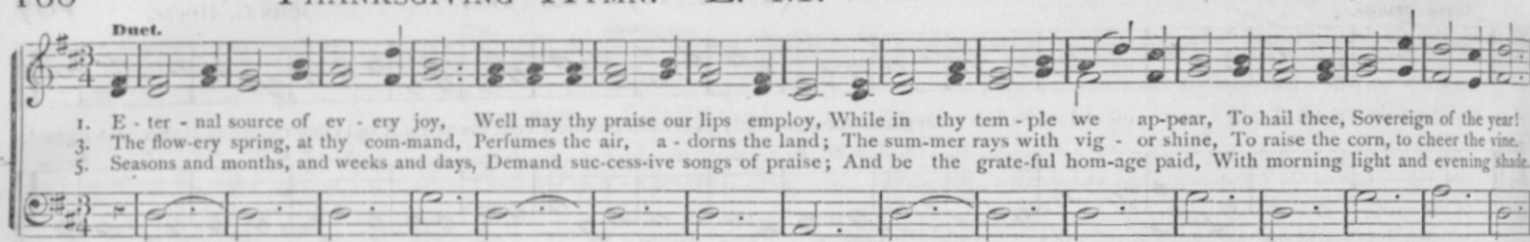
Largo. Minor.

1. He dies! the Friend of sin-ners dies! Lo! Sa-lem's daughters weep around; A solemn darkness veils the skies, A sud-den trembling shakes the ground.
 2. Ye saints, ap-proach, the an-guish view Of him who groans beneath your load; He gives his precious life for you, For you he sheds his pre-cious blood.
 3. Here's love and grief be-yond de-gree! The Lord of glo-ry dies for man. But lo! what sudden joys we see; Je-sus, the dead, re-vives a-gain!

Andante. Major.

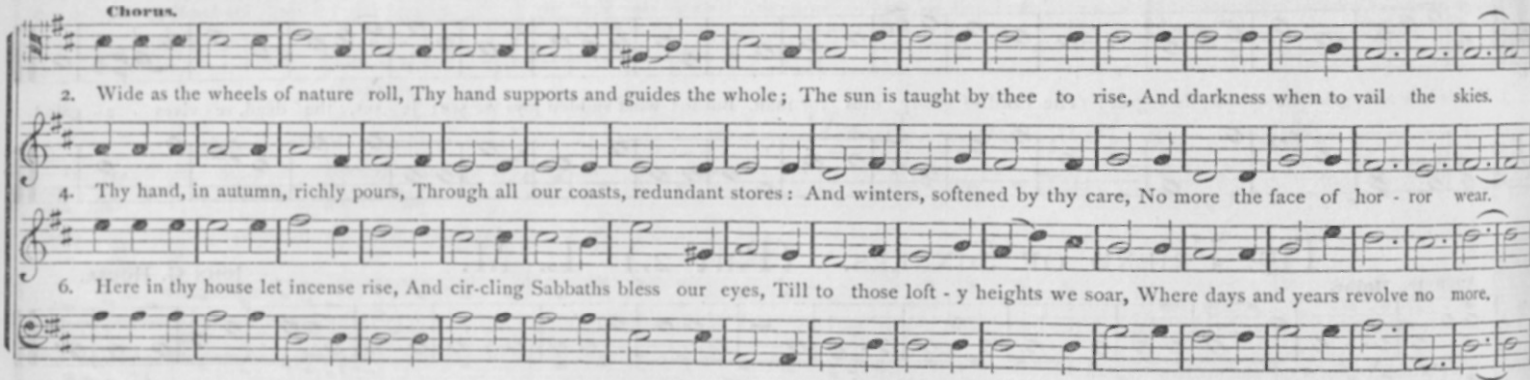
4. The rising God forsakes the tomb; Up to his Fa-ther's courts he flies; Cherubic le-gions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies.
 5. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high our great De-liv-er-er reigns, Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the tyrant Death in chains.
 6. Say live forev-er, glo-rious King, Born to re-deem and strong to save; Then ask, O Death! where is thy sting? And where thy victory, boasting Grave?

Duet.



1. E - ter - nal source of ev - ery joy, Well may thy praise our lips employ, While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, To hail thee, Sovereign of the year!
 3. The flow - ery spring, at thy com - mand, Perfumes the air, a - dorns the land; The sum - mer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn, to cheer the vine.
 5. Seasons and months, and weeks and days, Demand suc - cess - ive songs of praise; And be the grate - ful hom - age paid, With morning light and evening shade.

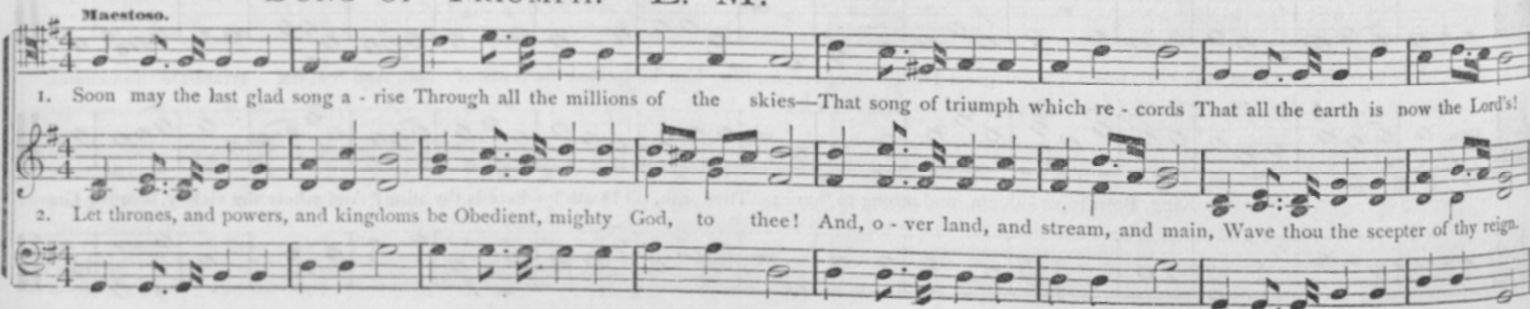
Chorus.



2. Wide as the wheels of nature roll, Thy hand supports and guides the whole; The sun is taught by thee to rise, And darkness when to vail the skies.
 4. Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours, Through all our coasts, redundant stores: And winters, softened by thy care, No more the face of hor - or wear.
 6. Here in thy house let incense rise, And cir - cling Sabbaths bless our eyes, Till to those loft - y heights we soar, Where days and years revolve no more.

SONG OF TRIUMPH. L. M.

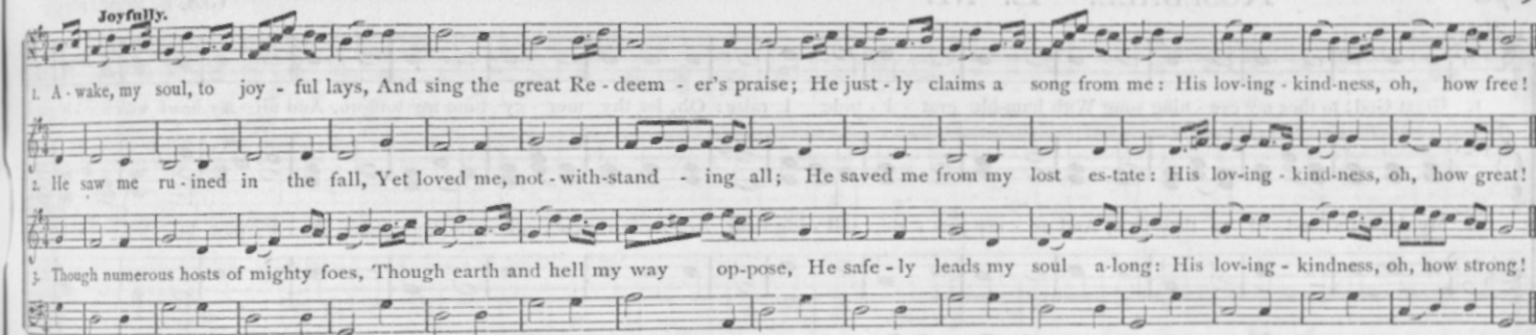
Maestoso.



1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Through all the millions of the skies—That song of triumph which re - cords That all the earth is now the Lord's!
 2. Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be Obedient, mighty God, to thee! And, o - ver land, and stream, and main, Wave thou the scepter of thy reign.

HIS LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.

Joyfully.

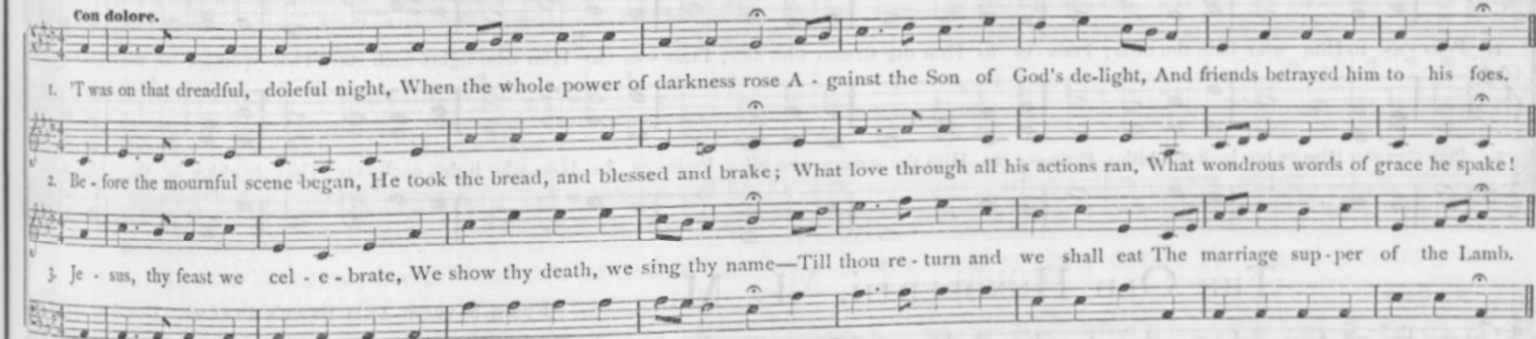


1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing the great Re - deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me: His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with - stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate: His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 3. Though numerous hosts of mighty foes, Though earth and hell my way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long: His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!

NIGHT OF SORROW. L. M.

M. V. ZIMMERMAN.

Con dolore.

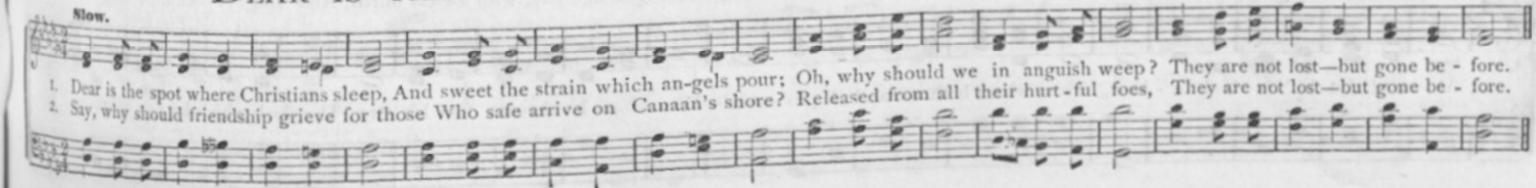


1. 'Twas on that dreadful, doleful night, When the whole power of darkness rose A - gainst the Son of God's de - light, And friends betrayed him to his foes.
 2. Be - fore the mournful scene began, He took the bread, and blessed and brake; What love through all his actions ran, What wondrous words of grace he spake!
 3. Je - sus, thy feast we cel - e - brate, We show thy death, we sing thy name—Till thou re - turn and we shall eat The marriage sup - per of the Lamb.

DEAR IS THE SPOT. L. M.

J. F. FULLER.

Slow.



1. Dear is the spot where Christians sleep, And sweet the strain which an - gels pour; Oh, why should we in anguish weep? They are not lost—but gone be - fore.
 2. Say, why should friendship grieve for those Who safe arrive on Canaan's shore? Released from all their hurt - ful foes, They are not lost—but gone be - fore.

1. Great God! to thee my eve - ning song With hum - ble grat - i - tude I raise: Oh, let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - ly praise.

2. My days, uncloud - ed as they pass, And ev - ery gen - tle, roll - ing hour, Are mon - u - ments of won - drous grace, And wit - ness to thy love and power.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

From "CARMINA SACRA," by permission.

1. Prais - es to Him who built the hills; Prais - es to Him the stream who fills; Prais - es to Him who lights each star That sparkles in the blue a - far.

1. Prais - es to Him who built the hills; Prais - es to Him the stream who fills; Prais - es to Him who lights each star That sparkles in the blue a - far.

THE OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.

From MAROT AND BEZA'S PSALMS. Geneva, 1543.

1. With one con - sent, let all the earth To God their cheerful voi - ces raise; Glad hom - age pay, with aw - ful mirth, And sing be - fore him songs of praise:

2. As - sured that he is God a - lone, From whom both we and all pro - ceed—We, whom he chooses for his own, The flock which he de - lights to feed.

SABBATH MORNING. C. M.

slow.

1. How sweet, how calm, this Sabbath morn; How pure the air that breathes, And soft the sounds upon it borne, And light its va - por wreaths.

2. It seems as if the Christian's prayer, For peace, and joy, and love, Were answered by the very air That wafts its strain a - bove.

3. Let each un - ho - ly passion cease, Each evil thought be crushed, Each anxious care that mars thy peace, In faith and love be hushed.

ALONE. C. M.

With solemnity.

1. Thou must go forth a - lone, my soul, Thou must go forth a - lone; To other scenes, to other worlds, That mortal hath not known.

2. Thou must go forth a - lone, my soul, To tread the nar - row vale; But He, whose word is sure, hath said His mercy shall not fail.

3. Thou must go forth a - lone, my soul, To meet thy God a - bove; But shrink not; He has said, my soul, He is a God of love!

Joyfully.

1. Oh, it is joy for those to meet Whom one communion blends, Council to hold in converse sweet, And talk as Chris-tian friends.

2. 'Tis joy to think the angel train, Who 'mid heaven's temple shine, To seek our earthly temples deign, And in our an - thems join.

3. But chief 't is joy to think that He To whom his church is dear, Delights her gathered flock to see, Her joint de - vo - tions hear.

HEIRS OF HEAVEN. C. M.

Earnestly.

C. C. MILLER.

1. Why should the children of a King Go mourning all their days? Great Comforter! descend and bring Some tokens of thy grace.

2. Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints, And seal the heirs of heaven? When wilt thou banish my complaints, And show my sins forgiven?

3. Thou art the earnest of his love, The pledge of joys to come; And thy soft wings, Celestial Dove! Will safe con - vey me home.

Con Spirito.

1. To our Redeemer's glorious name, Awake the sacred song! Oh! may His love—immortal flame—Tune every heart and tongue.

2. His love, what mortal thought can reach? What mortal tongue display? Im-ag-in-a-tion's utmost stretch, In won-der dies a - way.

3. Dear Lord! while we adoring pay Our humble thanks to Thee, May every heart with rapture say,—"The Savior died for me."

UNITED PRAYER. C. M.

H. NORTON.

Tenderly.

1. Oh, 'tis a scene the heart to move, When, at the close of day, Whom God u-nites in Christian love, U-nite their thanks to pay.

2. What tho' the number be but small; When-ev-er two or three Join on the Sav-ior's name to call, There in the midst is He.

3. When faithful and re-pentant hearts His heav'nly grace en-sue, His grace, en-treat-ed, He im-parts To man - y or to few.

BLEST DAY OF GOD. C. M.

Z. M. PARVIN.

Andantino.

1. Blest day of God! most calm, most bright, The first, the best of days, The laborer's rest, the saint's delight, The day of prayer and praise.

2. My Savior's face made thee to shine; His ris-ing thee did raise, And made thee heavenly and di-vine Be-yond all oth-er days.

3. The first fruits oft a bless-ing prove To all the sheaves be-hind; And they, the day of Christ who love, A hap-py week shall find.

BLEST ARE THE SOULS. C. M.

A. W. WILLIAMS.

Moderato.

1. Blest are the souls that hear and know The gospel's joyful sound; Peace shall attend the path they go, And light their steps surround.

2. Their joy shall bear their spirits up Thro' their Redeemer's name; His righteousness exalts their hope, Nor Satan dares con-demn.

3. The Lord, our glo-ry and defense, Strength and salvation gives; Is-rael, thy King, for-ev-er reigns, Thy God for-ev-er lives.

COME HOLY SPIRIT. C. M.

C. C. MILLER.

Andantino.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs, Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grovel here be-low, Fond of these trifling toys; Our souls can neither fly nor go To reach e-ter-nal joys.

3. In vain we tune our for-mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho-san-nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies.

SILVER-MANTLED PLAINS. C. M.

C. M. WYMAN.

Moderato.

1. Calm on the listening ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Judea stretches far Her silver-mantled plains.

2. Celestial choirs from courts a-bove, Shed sacred glo-ries there, And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.

3. "Glory to God!" the sounding skies Loud with their anthems ring—"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's eternal King"

Earnestly.

1. Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise! The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace!
 2. Jesus—the name that calms my fears, That bids my sorrows cease; 'Tis music to my ravished ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

1. Oh! for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem - er's praise! The glo-ries of my Lord and King, The triumphs of his grace!
 2. Je-sus—the name that calms my fears, That bids my sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu-sic to my rav - ished ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

1. Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise! The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace!
 2. Jesus—the name that calms my fears, That bids my sorrows cease; 'Tis music to my ravished ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

My gracious Mas - ter and my God! As - sist me to pro - claim,
 He breaks the power of reigning sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
 To spread, through all the earth abroad, The honors of thy name.
 His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

My gracious Mas - ter and my God! As - sist me to pro - claim,
 He breaks the power of reigning sin, He sets the prisoner free;
 To spread, through all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of thy name.
 His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.

My gracious Mas - ter and my God! As - sist me to pro - claim,
 He breaks the power of reigning sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
 To spread, through all the earth abroad, The honors of thy name.
 His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

With Joyfulness.

1. How did my heart rejoice to hear My friends devoutly say: "In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the solemn day."
 2. Peace be within this sa - cred place, And joy a constant guest! With ho - ly gifts and heav'nly grace Be her at - tend - ants blest.
 3. My soul shall pray for Zi - on still, While life or breath remains; There my best friends, my kindred dwell; There God my Savior reigns.

HOUR OF PEACE. C. M.

Andantino.

1. There is an hour of hallowed peace, For those with cares oppress'd, When sighs and sorrowing shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.
 2. There is a home of sweet repose, Where storms assail no more; The stream of endless pleasure flows, On that ce - les - tial shore.
 3. There, pu - ri - ty with love appears, And bliss without alloy; There they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy.

Moderato.

1. To thee, my righteous King and Lord, My grateful song I'll raise; From day to day thy works re - cord, And ev - er sing thy praise.

3. From all thy works, O Lord, shall spring The sound of joy and praise; Thy saints shall of thy glo - ry sing, And show the world thy ways.

2. Thy greatness human tho't exceeds; Thy glo - ry knows no end; The last - ing rec - ord of thy deeds Through a - ges shall de - scend.

4. Throughout all a - ges shall en - dure Thine ev - er - last - ing reign; And thy do - minion, firm and sure, For - ev - er shall re - main.

SOLO.

1. To our Redeemer's glorious name, A - wake the sa - cred song! Oh! may His love—immortal flame— Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
2. His love, what mortal tho't can reach? What mor - tal tongue dis - play? Im - ag - i - na - tion's utmost stretch, In won - der dies a - way.

CHORUS.

1. To our Re - deem - er's glo - rious name, A - wake the sa - cred song! Oh! may His love— im - mor - tal flame—Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
2. His love, what mor - tal thought can reach? What mortal tongue dis - play? Im - ag - i - na - tion's ut - most stretch In won - der dies a - way.

THE MOURNER'S HOPE. C. M.

Cantabile.

1. O Thou who driest the mourner's tear! How dark this world would be, If, when deceived and wound - ed here, We could not fly to Thee.
2. Oh, who would bear life's storm - y doom, Did not Thy wing of love Come bright - ly waft - ing through the gloom, Our peace - branch from a - bove?
3. Then sorrow touched by Thee grows bright, With more than rapture's ray; As dark - ness shows us worlds of light We nev - er saw by day.

Andante.

1. When as re- turns this sol- emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay, How spread His praise abroad? How spread His praise a- broad?

2. From marble domes and gilded spires Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The costly sac- ri- fice? The cost- ly sac- ri- fice?

3. Vain, sinful man! cre- a- tion's Lord Thine off- rings well may spare; But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy prayer, Thy God will hear thy prayer.

THE VOICE OF PRAISE. C. M.

Joyfully.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthem raise, With grateful ar- dor fired.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing tho't, Loads ev- ery min-ute as it flies, With ben- e- fits un- sought.

3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's transporting ray, Which lights thro' darkest shades of death, To realms of end- less day.

MYSTERIOUS WAY. C. M.

Impressively.

God moves in a mys- te- rious way, His wonders to perform; He plants His foot- steps in the sea, And rides up- on the storm, And rides up- on the storm.

Cantabile.

1. Oh, for a clo- ser walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame—A light to shine up- on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the bles- sedness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul- refreshing view Of Jesus and his word?

3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet the memory still! But they have left the aching void The world can never fill.

INFINITE LOVE. C. M.

J. E. JEWEL.

Andantino.

Cantando.

1. Our God is love! and all his saints His im- age bear be- low; The heart with love to God inspired, With love to man will glow.

2. Our Heavenly Father, Lord, art thou, Thy fa- vored children we; Oh, may we love each oth- er here, As we are loved by thee.

3. Heirs of the same im- mor- tal bliss, Our hopes and fears the same; With bonds of grace our hearts unite, With mutual love inflame.

Andantino.

1. There is an hour of peace - ful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for

2. There is a home for wea - ry souls, By sin and sor - row driven, When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms a -

NEWELL. C. M. Double.

P. P. BLISS. 1896.

Affetuoso.

ev - 'ry wound-ed breast; 'Tis found a - bove—in heaven.

rise and o - cean rolls, And all is drear—but heaven.

1. The roseate hues of ear - ly dawn, The bright-ness of the day,
The crim-son of the sun-set sky, How fast they fade a - way!

2. The brightest hopes we cher-ish here, How soon they tire and faint!
How many a spot de - tiles the robe That wraps an earth-ly saint!

Oh, for the pearl - y gates of heaven! Oh, for the gold - en floor! Oh, for the Sun of Right-eous-ness That set - teth nev - er - more.

Oh, for a heart that nev - er sins! Oh, for a soul wash'd white! Oh, for a voice to praise our King, Nor wea - ry day nor night!

NEARLAND. C. M.

Words from a poem by Mrs. H. B. STOWE. Music, JAMES R. MURRAY.

Thoughtfully.

1. It lies a-round us like a cloud, A land we can not see; Yet the sweet closing of an eye May bring us there to be, May bring us there to be.

2. Its gen-tle bree-zes fan our cheeks Amid our worldly cares; Its gentle voi-ces whisper love, And mingle with our prayers, And mingle with our prayers.

3. Sweet souls around us, watch us still; Press nearer to our side; Into our tho'ts, into our prayers, With gen-tle helping glide, With gen-tle helping glide.

Last line very slow and soft.

SILENT DEWS. C. M.

S. W. STRAUB.

Andante.

1. Unheard, the dew's a - round me fall, And heavenly influence shed, And, si-lent on this earthy ball, Ce-les-tial footsteps tread.

2. Oh, grant my soul an ear to hear Thy deep and si-lent voice, To bend in ho - ly, fil - ial fear, And in thy love re - joice!

Firmly.

1. No change of time shall ever shock My trust, O Lord, in Thee; For Thou hast always been my rock, A sure de-fense to me.

2. Thou my de-liv-'rer art, O God, My trust is in Thy power; Thou art my shield from foes abroad, My safeguard, and my tower.

3. To Thee will I address my prayer, To whom all praise I owe; So shall I, by Thy watchful care, Be saved from every foe.

ON THEE ALONE. C. M.

Grazioso.

1. The Savior! oh, what endless charms Dwell in the blissful sound; Its influence ev'ry fear disarms, And spreads sweet comfort round.

2. The almighty Former of the skies Stooped to our vile abode; While angels viewed with wondering eyes, And hailed the incarnate God.

3. On Thee a-lone my hope relies, Beneath Thy cross I fall; My Lord, my Life, my Sac-ri-fice, My Savior and my All.

Cantabile.

1. Thou love-ly Source of true delight, Whom I un-seen a-dore! Un-vail thy beau-ties to my sight, That I may love thee more.

2. Je-sus, my Lord, my Life, my Light, Oh! come with blissful ray; Break radiant thro' the shades of night, And chase my fears a-way.

3. Then shall my soul with rapture trace The wonders of thy love; But the full glo-ries of thy face Are on-ly known a-bove.

DEAR REFUGE. C. M.

Con moto.

1. Dear Refuge of my wea-ry soul, On thee, when sorrows rise, On thee, when waves of trouble roll, My fainting hope re-lies.

2. To thee I tell each rising grief, For thou alone canst heal; Thy word can bring a sweet re-lief For every pain I feel.

3. Thy mer-cy-seat is o-pen still, Here let my soul re-treat, With humble hope at-tend thy will, And wait beneath thy feet.

AWAKE, MY SOUL. C. M.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

Earnestly.

1. A-wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vig-or on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright im-mor-tal crown.

2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur-vey; For-get the steps al-read-y trod, And on-ward urge thy way.

3. 'Tis God's all an-i-mat-ing voice, That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own hand presents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye.

CHORUS.

A - wake, a - wake, my soul, And press with vig - or on, A-wake, a-wake, stretch ev - 'ry nerve Un - til thy work is done.

A - wake, a - wake, my soul, And press with vig - or on, A-wake, a-wake, stretch ev - 'ry nerve Un - til thy work is done.

A - wake, a - wake, my soul, And press with vig - or on, A-wake, a-wake, stretch ev - 'ry nerve Un - til thy work is done.

VARINA. C. M. Double.

G. F. R. From the "SABBATH BELL," by permission.

Not too fast.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
In - fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er - with - ring flowers; Death,

2. Sweet fields, beyond the swell-ing flood, Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween. But tim-'rous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar-row sea; And

CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
like a nar-row sea, divides This heav-en-ly land from ours.

2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
lin - ger, shiv-ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all; Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.

Slowly and reverentially.

How dread are thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord! By pros - trate spir - its day and night In - ces - sant - ly a - dored.

How dread are thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord! By pros - trate spir - its day and night In - ces - sant - ly a - dored.

DEDHAM. C. M.

GARDINER.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sav - ior's pardoning blood, Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light re - vealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And, when the eve - ning shade pre - vailed, His love was all my song.

DUNDEE. C. M.

SCOTTISH.

O Je - sus, thou the beau - ty art Of an - gel worlds a - bove; Thy name is mu - sic to the heart, En - chant - ing it with love.

O Je - sus, thou the beau - ty art Of an - gel worlds a - bove, Thy name is mu - sic to the heart, En - chant - ing it with love.

HEAVENLY REST. S. M.

Slowly.

1. Oh where shall rest be found— Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to eith - er pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'Tis not the whole of life to live Nor all of death to die.

3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove, Un - meas - ured by the flight of years And all that life is love.

MY DESIRE. S. M.

Cantabile.

1. Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord I love to plead his prom - is - es, And rest up - on his word.

2. Oh, keep my soul from death, Nor put my hope to shame! For I have placed my on - ly trust In my Re - deem - er's name.

3. With hum - ble faith I wait To see thy face a - gain; Of Is - rael it shall ne'er be said, He sought the Lord in vain.

Allegretto.

1. Now let our voices join To raise a sacred song; Ye pilgrims! in Jehovah's ways, With music pass along.

2. See flowers of paradise In rich profusion spring; The sun of glory gilds the path, And dear companions sing.

3. See Salem's golden spires, In beautiful prospect, rise; And brighter crowns than mortals wear, Which sparkle through the skies.

THE MERCY SEAT. S. M.

P. P. BLISS.

Cantabile.

1. How charming is the place Where my Redeemer, God, Unveils the beauty of His face, And sheds His love abroad.

2. Not the fair palaces, To which the great resort, Are once to be compared with this, Where Jesus holds His court.

3. Give me, O Lord, a place Within Thy blessed abode, Among the children of Thy grace, The servants of my God.

UNRUFFLED SEAS. S. M.

Andantino.

1. If, through unruffled seas, Toward heaven we calmly sail, With grateful hearts, O God to Thee, We'll own the favoring gale; We'll own the favoring gale.

2. But should the surges rise, And rest delay to come, Blest be the sorrow-kind the storm, Which drives us nearer home; Which drives us nearer home.

3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy control; Thy tender mercies shall illumine The midnight of the soul; The midnight of the soul.

WE ARE THINE. S. M.

Cantabile.

1. Dear Savior, we are Thine By everlasting bonds; Our hearts, our souls, we would resign Entirely to Thy hands.

2. To Thee we still would cleave With ever-growing zeal; If millions tempt us Christ to leave, Oh, let them never prevail.

3. Thy Spirit shall unite Our souls to Thee, our Head; Shall form in us Thine image bright, And teach Thy paths to tread.

Moderato.

1. The Spir - it in our hearts Is whisp'ring, "Sinner, come;" The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all His children, "come!"

2. Let him that heareth say To all a-bout him, "Come!" Let him that thirsts for righteousness To Christ, the fountain, come!

3. Yes, who - so - ev - er will, Oh! let him free - ly come, And free-ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je - sus bids him come.

HYMNS OF GLORY. S. M.

Allegretto.

1. Come, sound His praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound; The watery worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.

3. Come, worship at His throne, Come, bow before the Lord; We are His work, and not our own, He formed us by His word.

Andantino.

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My shepherd and my guide; I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear: My wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.

2. To ev - er fra-grant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.

GRATEFUL OFFERING. S. M.

P. P. BLISS.

Joyfully.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing; And grateful offerings bring, And grate-ful of - ferings bring. Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell.

2. Sweet-at the dawning light, Thy boundless love to tell; To praise and pray, to hear Thy word, And grateful offerings bring, And grateful offerings bring. Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell.

Andante.

1. My former hopes are fled, My ter - ror now be - gins; I feel, a - las! that I am dead In tres-pass-es and sin.

2. Ah! whither shall I fly? I hear the thun-der roar; The law pro-claims de-struc-tion nigh, And ven-geance at the door.

3. When I re-view my ways, I dread im-pend-ing doom! But sure a friend - ly whis-per says—"Flee from the wrath to come."

DECLINING DAY. S. M.

P. P. BLISS.

With expression.

1. This swift de - clin - ing day, How fast its moments fly! While evening's broad and gloomy shade Gains on the west - ern sky.

2. Ye mor-tals mark its pace, And use the hours of light; And know, its Ma-ker can command At once e - ter - nal night.

3. Give glo - ry to the Lord, Who rules the whirling sphere; Submissive at His foot-stool bow, And seek sal - va - tion there.

LOOKING HOME. S. M.

GEO. M. MONROE.

Andante.

1. If through un-ruf - fled seas, T'ward heav'n we calmly sail, With grateful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own the favoring gale.

2. But should the sur-ges rise, And rest de - lay to come, Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm, That drives us nearer home.

3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to thy con - trol; Thy tender mer-cies shall il-lume The midnight of the soul.

OUR FATHER'S HAND. S. M.

Cantabile.

1. How ten-der is thy hand, O thou be - lov - ed Lord! Af - flictions come at thy command, And leave us at thy word.

2. How gen-tle was the rod That chastened us for sin! How soon we found a smiling God, Where deep dis-tress had been!

3. A Father's hand we felt, A Father's heart we knew; With tears of pen - i - tence we knelt, And found his word was true.

Moderate.

1. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim; And all that is with-in me join To bless His ho-ly name, To bless His ho-ly name.

2. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! His mer-cies bear in mind; For-get not all His ben-e-fits: The Lord to thee is kind, The Lord to thee is kind.

GOLDEN SPIRES. S. M. Double.

Joyfully.

1. Now let our voic-es join To raise a sa-cred song; Ye pilgrims! in Je-ho-vah's ways, With music pass a-long.

2. See—Salem's gol-den spires, In beauteous prospect, rise; And brighter crowns than mortals wear, Which sparkle thro' the skies.

See—flowers of par-a-dise, In rich pro-fu-sion, spring; The sun of glo-ry gilds the path, And dear companions sing.

All hon-or to His name, Who marks the shining way,—To Him who leads the pil-grims on To realms of endless day.

Gently.

1. Come to the land of peace; From shadows come away; Where all the sounds of weeping cease, And storms no more have sway.

2. Fear hath no dwelling here; But pure repose and love Breathe thro' the bright, celestial air The spirit of the dove.

3. Come to the bright and blest, Gathered from every land; For here thy soul shall find its rest, Amid the shining band.

HUMBLE TRUST. S. M.

Cantabile.

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in His name; Let not the foes that seek my blood Still triumph in my shame.

2. Remember all Thy grace, And lead me in Thy truth; Forgive the sins of riper days, And follies of my youth.

3. The Lord is just and kind, The meek shall learn His ways; And every humble sinner find The methods of His grace.

Joyfully.

1. Be-hold, the morning sun Be-gins his glo-rious way; His beams thro' all the na-tions run, And light and life con-vey.

2. How per-fect is Thy word! And all Thy judgments just! For-ev-er sure Thy promise, Lord, And we se-cure-ly trust.

3. My gra-cious God, how plain Are Thy di-rec-tions given! Oh, may I nev-er read in vain, But find the path to heaven.

AWAKE AND SING. S. M.

SOLO.

1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb; Wake, ev-'ry heart and ev-'ry tongue To praise the Sav-ior's name.

2. Ye pil-grims! on the road To Zi-on's cit-y, sing! Re-joice ye in the Lamb of God,—In Christ, the eternal King.

3. Soon shall we hear Him say,—“Ye bless-ed chil-dren! come;” Soon will He call us hence a-way, And take his wanderers home.

CHORUS.

1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb: Wake, every heart and ev-'ry tongue To praise the Sav-ior's name.

2. Ye pilgrims! on the road To Zi-on's cit-y, sing! Re-joice ye in the Lamb of God,—In Christ, the eternal King.

3. Soon shall we hear Him say,—“Ye blessed chil-dren! come;” Soon will He call us hence a-way, And take his wanderers home.

Not too Fast.

1. How charming is the place Where my Redeemer, God, Un-vails the glo-ries of his face, And sheds his love a-broad!

2. Here on the mer-cy-seat, With ra-diant glo-ry crowned, Our joy-ful eyes be-hold him sit, And smile on all a-round.

3. To him their prayers and cries, Each contrite soul presents; And while he hears their humble sighs, He grants them all their wants.

BEFORE THE ALTAR. 7s.

M. V. ZIMMERMAN.

Reverently.

1. Lord, we come before thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh, do not our suit dis-dain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In com-pas-sion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3. In thine own ap-pointed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blessing thou be-stow.

Maestoso.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; And hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.

3. Ne'er think the vic-tory won, Nor once at ease sit down; Thy ard-uous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

CHORUS.

My soul, my soul be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand, thousand foes a-rise; And hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

My soul, my soul be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand, thou-sand foes a-rise; And hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

Joyfully.

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song of sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

2. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand fragrant sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets.

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song of sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

2. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand fra - grant sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.

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2. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand fra - grant sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the gold - en street.

Earnestly.

Who calls thee by his grace; Now loose thee from each cumbering load, And bend thee to the race.

All sloth and slum - ber shun; Nor dare a mo - ment rest se - cure, Till thou the goal hast won.

Who calls thee by his grace; Now loose thee from each cumbering load, And bend, And bend thee to the race.

All sloth and slum - ber shun; Nor dare a mo - ment rest se - cure, Till thou, Till thou the goal hast won.

Who calls thee by his grace; Now loose thee from each cumbering load, And bend thee to the race.

All sloth and slum - ber shun; Nor dare a mo - ment rest se - cure, Till thou the goal won won.

1. My soul, it is thy God, Now loose thee from each cumbering load, And bend, And bend thee to the race.

2. Make thy sal - va - tion sure; Nor dare a mo - ment rest se - cure, Till thou, Till thou the goal hast won.

1. My soul, re-peat His praise, Whose mer-cies are so great: Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So read-y to a-late.

2. God will not al-ways chide; And when his wrath is felt, Its strokes are few-er than our crimes, And light-er than our guilt.

THATCHER. S. M.

HANDEL.

To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh, let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.

To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh, let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.

AHIRA. S. M.

GREATOREX. From the "SABBATH BELL," by permission.

Be hold! the day is come! The right-eous Judge is near; And sin-ners, trem-bling at their doom, Shall soon their sen-tence hear.

Be - hold! the day is come! The right-eous Judge is near, And sin-ners, trem-bling at their doom, Shall soon their sen-tence hear.

IMMORTAL PRAISE. 7s.

1. Praise to God—immortal praise—For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous source of every joy! Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2. All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scatters o'er the smiling land All that liberal autumn pours; From her rich o'erflowing stores:

3. Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise, And, when every blessing's flown, Love thee for thyself a-lone.

SURE REST. 7s.

1. Cast thy burden on the Lord; On-ly lean up-on his word; Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His unchanging faithfulness.

2. He sustains thee by his hand; He en-a-bles thee to stand; Those whom Jesus once hath loved, From his grace are never moved.

3. Heaven and earth may pass away; God's free grace shall not decay; He hath promised to ful-fill All the pleasures of his will.

TO THY PASTURES. 7s.

1. To Thy pastures fair and large, Heaven-ly Shepherd, lead Thy charge, And my couch, with tenderest care, 'Mid the springing grass pre - pare.

2. When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet, To the streams that, still and slow, Through the ver - dant mead-ows flow.

3. Safe the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread, With Thy rod and staff sup-plied, This my guard and that my guide.

SAVIOR, TEACH ME. 7s.

P. P. BLISS.

Cantabile.

1. Sav-ior! teach me, day by day, Love's sweet lesson to o - bey; Sweet - er les-son can-not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move; Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol-low in Thy grace; Learning how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

RISEN TO-DAY. 7s.

Joyfully.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Sons of men and an-gels say; Raise your joys and tri-umphs high! Sing ye heav'n's, and earth re - ply.

2. Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won; Lo, our sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo, he sets in blood no more.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say; Raise your joys and tri-umphs high! Sing ye heav'n's, and earth re - ply.

2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Lo, our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo, he sets in blood no more.

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2. Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won; Lo, our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo, he sets in blood no more.

SLEEP NOT, SOLDIER! 7s.

Resolute.

1. Sleep not, sol - dier of the cross! Foes are lurking all a-round; Look not here to find re-pose: This is but thy bat-tle-ground.

2. Up! and take thy shield and sword; Up! it is the call of heav'n; Shrink not faithless from the Lord; Nobly strive as He hath striven.

3. Thro' the midst of toil and pain, Let this thought ne'er leave thy breast: Ev'ry triumph thou dost gain Makes more sweet thy coming rest.

Not too fast.

1. Palms of glory, raiment bright, Crowns that never fade a-way, Gird and deck the saints of light, Priests, and kings, and conq'rors, they.

2. Yet the conq'rors bring their palms To the Lamb amid the throne, And proclaim, in joyful psalms, Victory through his cross a-lone.

3. Kings for harps their crowns resign, Crying, as they strike the chords, "Take the kingdom, it is thine, King of kings, and Lord of lords."

4. Round the altar priests confess, If their robes are white as snow, 'T was their Savior's righteousness, And his blood, that made them so.

ARMOR CLAD. 7s.

Maestoso.

1. Christian, let your heart be glad! March, in heavenly armor clad; Fight! nor think the battle long; Victory soon will tune your song, Victory soon will tune your song.

2. Let not sorrow dim your eye; Soon shall every tear be dry: Let not fears your course impede; Great your strength, if great your need, Great your strength, if great your need.

3. Onward, then, to battle move! More than conq'ror you shall prove; Though opposed by many a foe, Christian soldier, on-ward go! Christian soldier, on-ward go!

Expressively.

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners rec-on-ciled."

2. Joy-ful all ye nations, rise; Join the triumphs of the skies; With th'angelic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Bethle-hem."

3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with healing in his wings.

SOFT AND HOLY. 7s.

Gently.

1. Soft and ho-ly is the place, Where the light that beams from heav'n Shows the Savior's smiling face, With the joy of sin for-given.

2. There, with one accord we meet, All the words of life to hear; Bending low at Je-sus' feet, Worshipping with god-ly fear.

3. Let the world and all its cares Now re-tire from every breast; Let the tempter and his snares Cease to hin-der or mo-lest.

SAFE INTO THE HAVEN. 7s. Double.

Earnestly. *Fine.* *B.C.*

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O my Sav - ior! hide, Till the storm of life is past;
D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!

2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;
D. C. Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.

COME HOME. 7s. Double.

Moderato. *Fine.* *B.C.*

1. { Brethren, while we so - journ here, Fight we must, but should not fear;
Foes we have, but we've a Friend, One that loves us to the end: For - ward, then, with courage go; Long we shall not dwell be - low;
D. C. Soon the joy - ful news will come, "Child, your Fa - ther calls—come home!"

2. { In the way a thou - sand snares Lie, to take us un - a - wares;
Sa - tan, with ma - licious art, Watch - es each un - guard - ed part: But* from Sa - tan's mal - ice free, Saints shall now vic - to - rious be;
D. C. Soon the joy - ful news will come, "Child, your Fa - ther calls—come home!"

SOURCE AND SPRING. 7s.

SOLO.

1. Earth has noth - ing sweet or fair, Love - ly forms or beau - ties rare, But be - fore my eyes they bring Christ, of beau - ty Source and Spring.
2. When the morn - ing paints the skies, When the gold - en sun - beams rise, Then my Sav - ior's form I find Bright - ly im - aged on my mind.

CHORUS.

1. Earth has noth - ing sweet or fair, Love - ly forms or beau - ties rare, But be - fore my eyes they bring Christ, of beau - ty Source and Spring.
2. When the morn - ing paints the skies, When the gold - en sun - beams rise, Then my Sav - ior's form I find Bright - ly im - aged on my mind.

WATER - BROOKS. 7s. 6 lines.

F. W. ROOT.

Andantino.

1. As the hart, with ea - ger looks, Pant - eth for the wa - ter - brooks, }
So my soul, a - thirst for Thee, Pants the liv - ing God to see; } When, oh, when, with fil - ial fear, Lord, shall I to Thee draw near?

2. Why art thou cast down, my soul? God, thy God, shall make thee whole; }
Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed? God shall lift thy fall - en head, } And His coun - te - nance be - nign Be the sav - ing health of thine.

Allegretto.

CHORUS.

1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea! }
Now is come the prom-ised hour; Je - sus reigns with glo-rious power! } Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it

2. All ye na - tions, join to sing, Praise your Sav - ior, praise your King; }
Let it sound from shore to shore—"Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more!" } Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it

3. Hark! the des - ert lands re - joice; And the is - lands join their voice; }
Joy! the whole cre - a - tion sings—"Je - sus is the King of kings!" } Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it

ech - o o'er the sea, Let it ech - o, ech - o, ech - o, ech - o. ech - o o'er the sea.

ech - o o'er the sea, Let it ech - o, Let it ech - o, Let it ech - o o'er the sea.

ech - o o'er the sea, Let it ech - o, Let it ech - o, Let it ech - o o'er the sea.

Con Spirito.

1. An - gels! roll the rock a - way; Death! yield up thy mighty prey; See! the Savior leaves the tomb, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom.

2. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes, Now to glo - ry see him rise In long triumph thro' the sky, Up to waiting worlds on high.

Hark! the wond'ring angels raise Louder notes of joy - ful praise; Let the earth's remotest bound Echo with the blissful sound.

Pow'rs of heav'n, seraph-ic choirs, Sing, and sweep your golden lyres; Sons of men, in humbler strain, Sing your mighty Savior's reign.

Lord, what of-fering shall we bring At thine al-tars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, un-sul-lied spring, Whence the kind af-fec-tions flow.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

GERMAN.

1. Heavenly Fa-ther, sov'-reign Lord, Be thy glo-rious Name a-dored! Lord, thy mer-cies nev-er fail; Hail, ce-les-tial Good-ness, hail!

2. Though unwor-thy of thine ear, Deign our hum-ble songs to hear; Pur-er praise we hope to bring, When a-round thy throne we sing.

NUREMBURG. 7s,

GERMAN.

1. Praise to God-im-mor-tal praise-For the love that crowns our days! Bounteous Source of ev-ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues em-ploy!

2. For the bless-ings of the field, For the stores the gar-dens yield, For the joy which har-vests bring, Grateful prais-es now we sing.

REDEEMING LOVE. 8s & 7s Double.

FINE.

D. C.

1. Sav-ior, source of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise; } Teach me some me-lo-dious meas-ure, Sung by rap-tured saints a-bove; D.C. Fill my soul with sa-cred pleas-ure, While I sing re-deem-ing love.

2. Thou didst seek me when a stran-ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God; } Thou, to save my soul from dan-ger, Didst re-deem me with thy blood; } By thy hand re-stored, de-fend-ed, Safe thro' life, thus far, I'm come; D.C. Safe, O Lord, when life is end-ed, Bring me to my heav'n-ly home.

Melody in Tenor.

PEACEFUL NIGHT. 8s & 7s.

1. Lo, the day of rest de-clin-eth, Gath-er fast the shades of night; May the Sun which ev-er shin-eth Fill our souls with heav'n-ly light!

2. While thine ear of love ad-dress-ing, Thus our part-ing hymn we sing, Fa-ther, grant thine ev'n-ing bless-ing, Fold us safe be-neath thy wing!

3. Thus may we a-bide in un-ion With each oth-er and the Lord; And pos-sess in sweet com-mun-ion, Joys which earth can-not af-ford.

LOVE DIVINE. 8s & 7s.

Andantino. *Fine.* *D.C.*

1. { Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
 { Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All thy faith-ful mer-cies crown: Je-sus! thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, unbound-ed love thou art;
 D.C. Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.

2. { Breathe, oh, breathe thy loving Spir-it In-to ev-ery troub-led breast!
 { Let us all in thee in-her-it, Let us find thy prom-ised rest: Come, almight-y to de-liv-er, Let us all thy life re-ceive!
 D.C. Speed-i-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more thy tem-ples leave!

I WOULD LOVE THEE. 8s & 7s.

P. P. BLISS.

Affetuoso.

1. I would love thee, God and Father! My Re-deem-er and my King! I would love thee, for with-out thee, Life is but a bit-ter thing.

2. I would love thee; every blessing Flows to me from out thy throne: I would love thee—he who loves thee Never feels him-self a- lone.

3. I would love thee; look upon me, Ev-er guide me with thine eye; I would love thee; if not nourished By thy love, my soul would die.

ABOVE ALL OTHERS. 8s & 7s. Double.

New Arrangement.

Tenderly. *FINE.* *D.C.*

1. One there is, a-bove all oth-ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;
 His is love be-yond a brother's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end. } Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
 D.C. But our Je-sus died to have us Re-con-ciled in him to God.

2. When he lived on earth a-bas-ed, Friend of sin-ners was his name;
 Now a-bove all glo-ry rais-ed, He re-joic-es in the same. } Oh! for grace our hearts to soft-en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love.
 D.C. We, a-las! for-get too oft-en, What a friend we have a-bove.

STARS OF LIGHT. 8s & 7s.

Grazioso.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens a-dore him, Praise him, an-gels in the height; Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore him; Praise him all ye stars of light.

2. Praise the Lord—for he hath spoken; Worlds his might-y voice o-beyed; Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guid-ance he hath made.

3. Praise the Lord—for he is glorious; Nev-er shall his promise fail; God hath made his saints vic-to-rious, Sin and death shall not pre-vail.

1. One by one the sands are flowing, One by one the moments fall; Some are coming, some are going, Do not strive to grasp them all.

2. One by one thy griefs shall meet thee, Do not fear an arm-ed band; One will fade while others greet thee, Shadows passing thro' the land.

3. Hours are golden links, God's token, Reaching heav-en, one by one, Take them lest the chain be broken, Ere thy pilgrimage be done.

CITY OF GLORY. 8s & 7s Double.

Joyfully.

FINE.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God; }
He whose word can ne'er be brok - en, Chose thee for His own a - bode: } Lord, thy church is still thy dwell - ing, Still is pre - cious in thy sight;
D. C.—Ju-dah's tem - ple far ex - cel - ling, Beam-ing with the gos-pel's light.

2. Round each hab - it - a - tion hov'r-ing, See the cloud and fire ap - pear; }
For a glo - ry and a cov'r-ing, Show-ing that the Lord is near: } He who gives them dai - ly man-na, He who list - ens to their cry,
D. C.—Let Him hear the loud ho - san - na Ris - ing to His throne on high.

GENTLE SHEPHERD. 8s & 7s. Double.

Andantino.

Words, MARIA STRAUB. Music, S. W. STRAUB.

1. Gen - tle Shep-herd, gen - tly lead us, Guide us thro' this earth-ly maze; When in de-vi-ous paths we wan-der, Lead us in Thy peace-ful ways;

2. Gen - tle Shep-herd, lead us on - ward, Thro' a world of toil and strife; Cheer us with Thy glo-rious presence, On the bat-tle - field of life.

3. Gen - tle Shep-herd, lead us ev - er In the path that we should go; Turn, O turn our wand'ring footsteps From the path that leads to woe.

When dark clouds a - round us gath - er, Shut - ting out the light of day, Dear - est Sav - ior, guide our foot-steps, Lead us gen - tly in the way.

When bright vis - ions o'er our path-way Turn our err - ing feet a - stray, Bless - ed Guar-dian, be thou near us, Lead us gen - tly in the way.

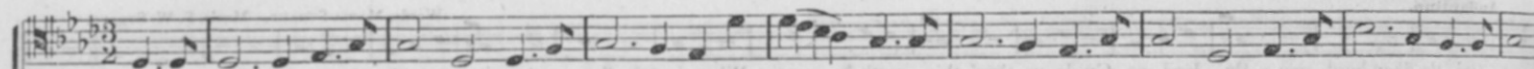
And when life's dark shadows, wan - ing, Fade in light of heav'n-ly ray, Gen - tle Shep-herd, lead us ev - er To the land of end - less day.

MIGNONETTE. 8s & 7s.

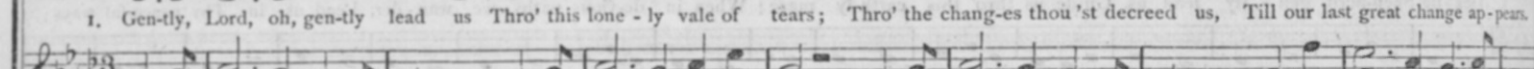
Andantino.

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend; His is love be-yond a broth - er's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end.

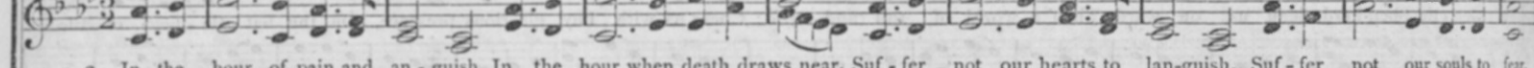
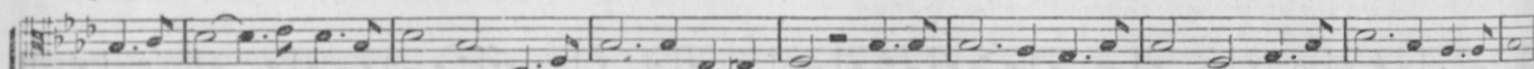
2. Oh, for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length, to love; We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.



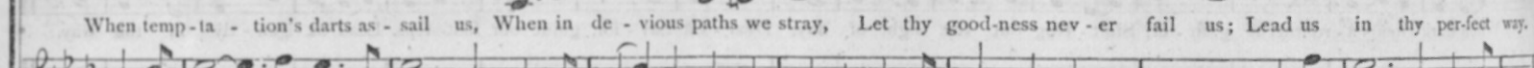
1. Gen-tly, Lord, oh, gen-tly lead us Thro' this lone - ly vale of tears; Thro' the chang-es thou 'st decreed us, Till our last great change ap-pears.



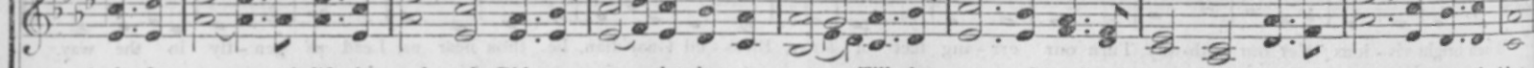
2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near, Suf - fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.

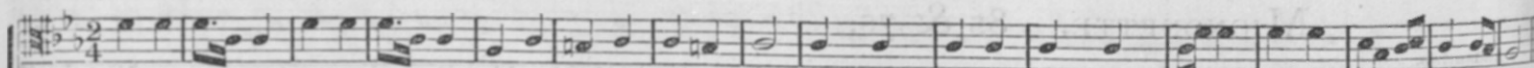
When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray, Let thy good-ness nev - er fail us; Lead us in thy per-fect way.



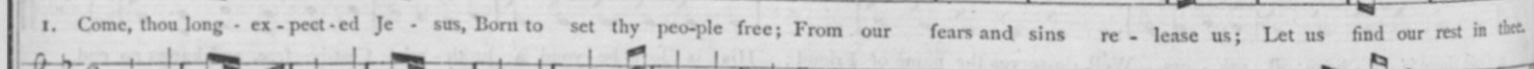
And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us on thy bo-som rest; Till, by an - gel-bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a-mong the blest.



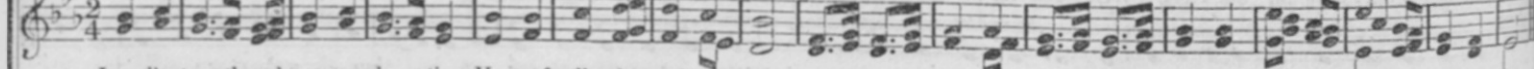
SICILY. 8s & 7s.



1. Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo-ple free; From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in thee.

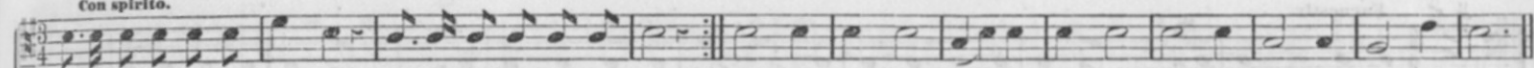


2. Is-rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth thou art; Dear de - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery longing heart.

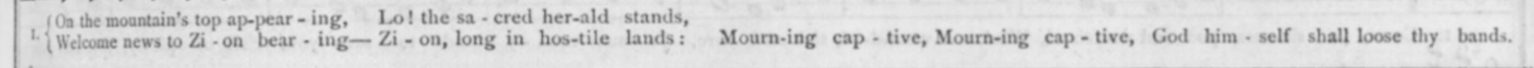


THE MOUNTAIN'S TOP. 8s, 7s & 4s.

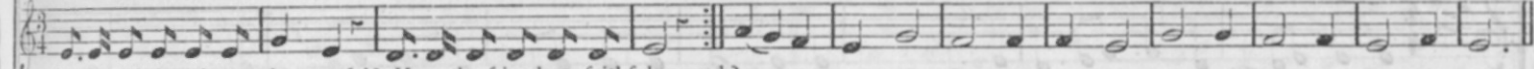
Con spirito.



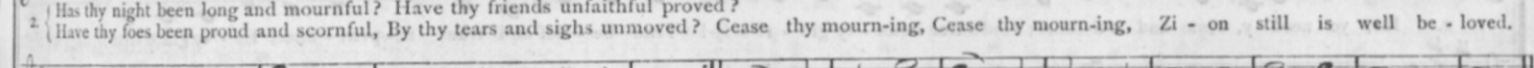
1. On the mountain's top ap-pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her-ald stands,
Welcome news to Zi - on bear - ing— Zi - on, long in hos-tile lands: Mourn-ing cap - tive, Mourn-ing cap - tive, God him - self shall loose thy bands.



2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy tears and sighs unmoved? Cease thy mourn-ing, Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi - on still is well be - loved.

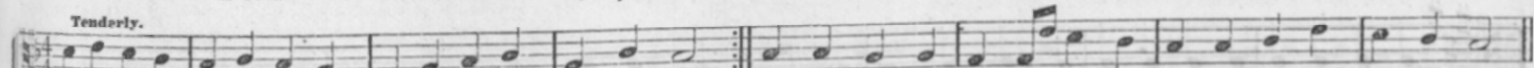


3. God, thy God, will now restore thee; He himself appears thy Friend
All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasts and triumphs end: Great de - liv-erance, Great de - liv-erance, Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.

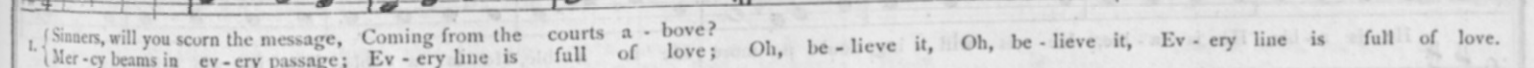


THE MESSAGE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

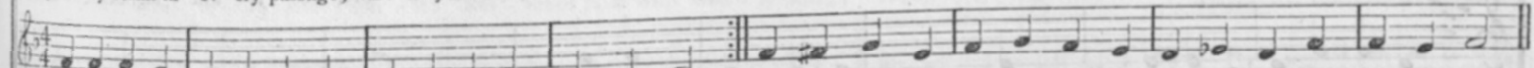
Tenderly.



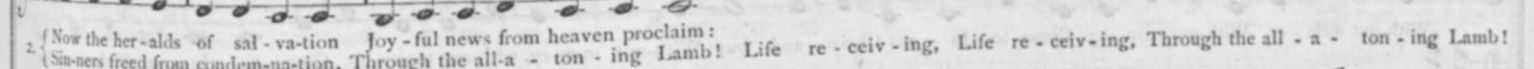
1. Sinners, will you scorn the message, Coming from the courts a - bove?
Mer - cy beams in ev - ery passage; Ev - ery line is full of love; Oh, be - lieve it, Oh, be - lieve it, Ev - ery line is full of love.



2. Now the her-alds of sal - va-tion Joy - ful news from heaven proclaim:
Sin - ners freed from condem-na-tion, Through the all-a - ton - ing Lamb! Life re - ceiv - ing, Life re - ceiv - ing, Through the all - a - ton - ing Lamb!



3. O ye an - gels, hovering round us, Wait-ing spir - its, speed your way;
Haste ye to the court of heaven, Tid-ings bear with - out de - lay: Reb - el sin - ners, Reb - el sin - ners, Glad the mes-sage will o - bey.



Earnestly.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and wretch-ed, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore, Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.

2. Ho, ye need - y, come and wel-come; God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy! True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings us nigh.

3. Let not con-science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream; All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him;

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing, doubt no more; He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing, doubt no more.

With-out mon - ey, With-out mon - ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy; With-out mon - ey, with-out mon - ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.

This He gives you, This He gives you; 'Tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam; This He gives you, This He gives you, 'Tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.

Moderato.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land; } Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.
I am weak, but Thou art migh - ty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. }

2. O - pen Thou the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the healing streams do flow; } Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Let the fier - y cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'; }

HOLY TEMPLE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Reverently.

1. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple; All the earth keep si - lence here; } Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord of hosts, our God, ap - pear.
Wor-ship Him in truth and spir - it; Rev - 'rence Him with God - ly fear; } Ho - ly, ho - ly,

2. God in Christ re - veals His pres - ence, Thron'd up-on the mer - cy seat; } Low - ly, low - ly, Bow, a - dor - ing at His feet.
Saints re - joice and sin - ners trem - ble; Each pre - pare his God to meet; } Low - ly, low - ly,

1. Sav - ior, like a shepherd lead us; Much we need thy ten - der care; In thy pleas - ant pastures feed us; For our use thy folds pre - pare; Blessed

2. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be; Thou hast mer - cy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse and power to free; Blessed

ASHCROFT. 8s, 7s, & 4s. From "DIAPASON" by permission.

Je - sus! Blessed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

Je - sus! Blessed Je - sus! Let us ear - ly turn to thee.

1. In thy name, O Lord, as - sem - bling, We, thy people, now draw near;

2. While our days on earth are lengthened, May we give them, Lord, to thee;

Teach us to re - joice with trem - bling; Speak, and let thy serv - ants hear—Hear with meek - ness—Hear thy word with god - ly fear.

Cheered by hope, and dai - ly strengthened, We would run, nor wea - ry be, Till thy glo - ry, With - out clouds, in heaven we see.

Quite Fast.

1. Drooping souls, no lon - ger mourn, Je - sus still is precious; If to him you now re - turn, Heav'n will be propi - tious.

2. He has pardons, full and free, Drooping souls to gladden; Still he cries, "Come un - to me, Weary, heavy la - den!"

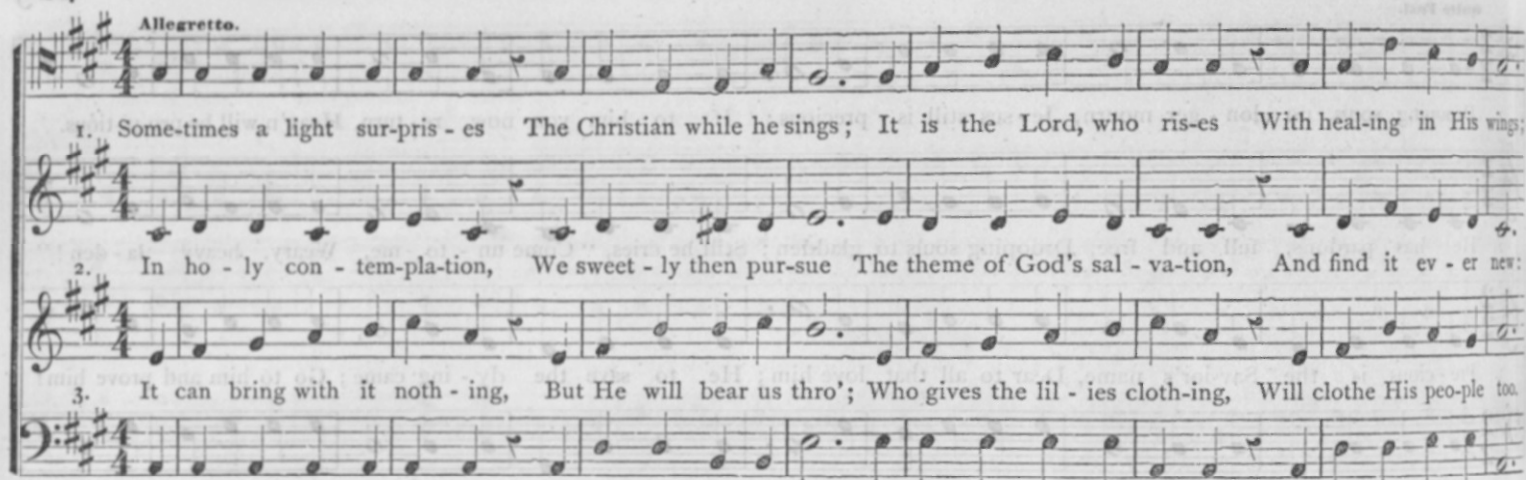
3. Pre - cious is the Sav - ior's name, Dear to all that love him; He to save the dy - ing came; Go to him and prove him!

Je - sus now is pass - ing by, Call - ing wanderers near him; Drooping souls, you need not die, Go to him and hear him!

Though your sins like mountains high, Rise, and reach to heav - en, Soon as you on him re - ly, All shall be for - gi - ven.

Wandering sin - ners, now re - turn; Con - trite souls, be - lieve him! Jesus calls you, cease to mourn; Worship him, receive him.

Allegretto.



1. Some-times a light sur-pris-es The Christian while he sings; It is the Lord, who ris-es With heal-ing in His wings;

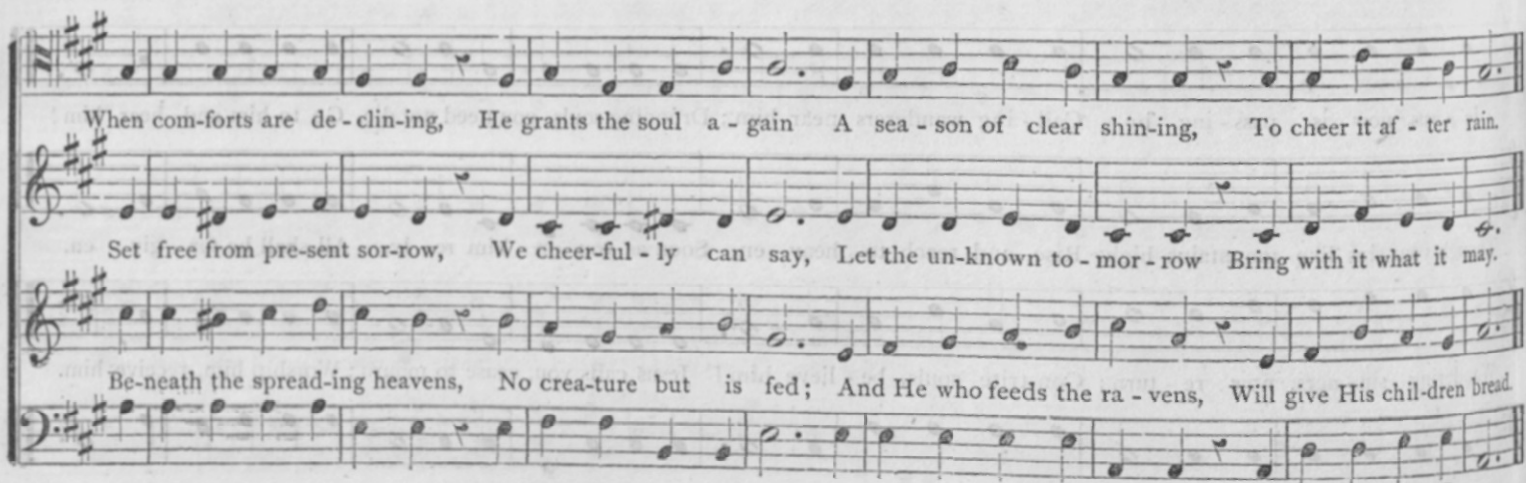
2. In ho-ly con-tem-pla-tion, We sweet-ly then pur-sue The theme of God's sal-va-tion, And find it ev-er new:

3. It can bring with it noth-ing, But He will bear us thro'; Who gives the lil-ies cloth-ing, Will clothe His peo-ple too.

When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-gain A sea-son of clear shin-ing, To cheer it af-ter rain.

Set free from pre-sent sor-row, We cheer-ful-ly can say, Let the un-known to-mor-row Bring with it what it may.

Be-neath the spread-ing heavens, No crea-ture but is fed; And He who feeds the ra-vens, Will give His chil-dren bread.

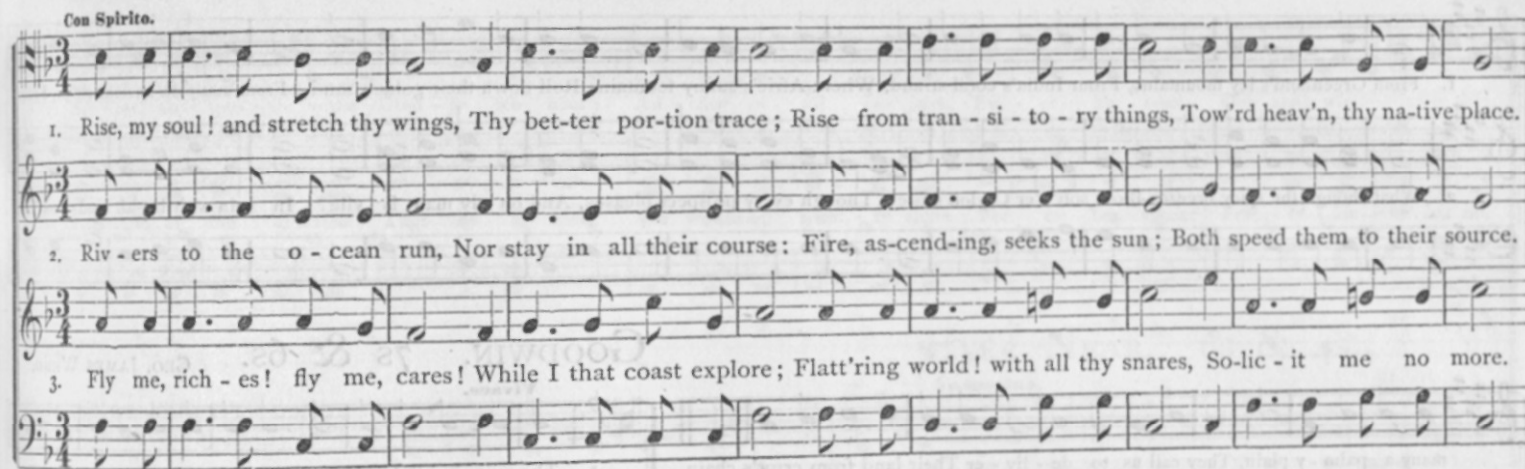


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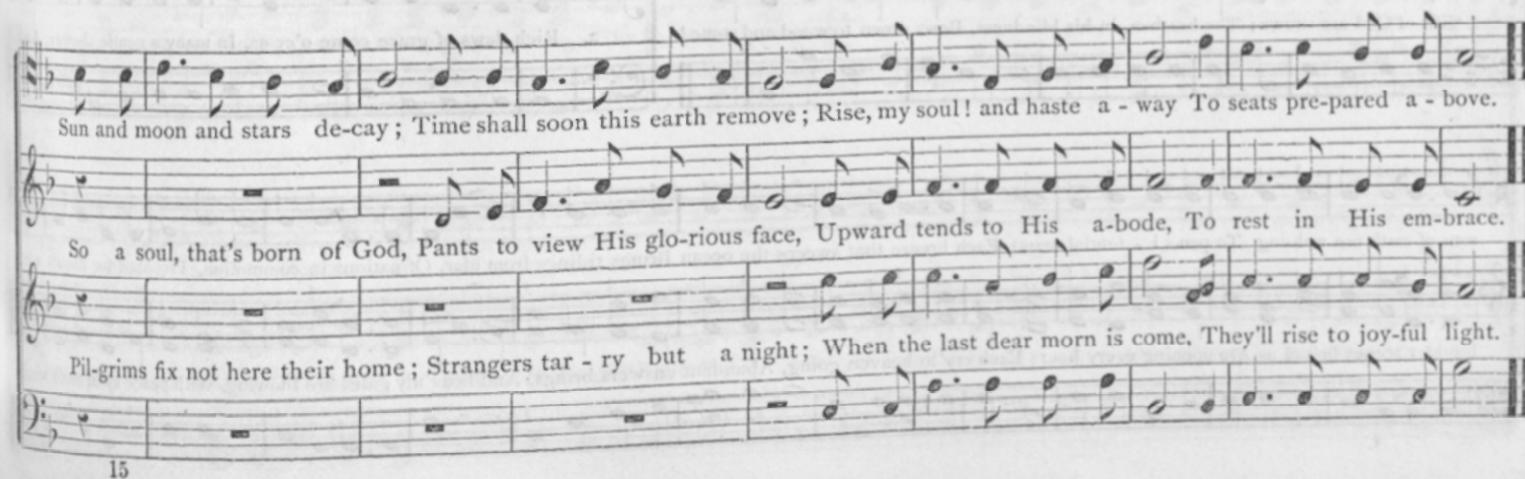
Con Spirito.



1. Rise, my soul! and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; Rise from tran-si-to-ry things, Tow'rd heav'n, thy na-tive place.

2. Riv-ers to the o-cean run, Nor stay in all their course: Fire, as-cend-ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source.

3. Fly me, rich-es! fly me, cares! While I that coast explore; Flatt'ring world! with all thy snares, So-lic-it me no more.



Sun and moon and stars de-cay; Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul! and haste a-way To seats pre-pared a-bove.

So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glo-rious face, Upward tends to His a-bode, To rest in His em-brace.

Pil-grims fix not here their home; Strangers tar-ry but a night; When the last dear morn is come, They'll rise to joy-ful light.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand—From many an ancient riv-er, From

2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though every prospect pleases, And on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The

GOODWIN. 7s & 6s.

GEO. JAMES WEBB.

many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The darkness dis-ap-pears; The

2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gentle shower, And

sons of earth are wak-ing To pen - i - tential tears: Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar, Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

brighter scenes before us Are opening every hour; Each cry to heaven going, Abundant answers brings, And heav'nly gales are blowing, With peace upon their wings.

Gently.

1. Sav - ior! thy gen - tle voice Glad - ly we hear; Au - thor of all our joys, Ev - er be near; Our souls would cling to thee,

2. Foun - tain of life di - vine! Thee we a - dore. We would be whol - ly thine For ev - er - more; Free - ly for - give our sin,

EVER NEAR. 6s & 4s.

Andantino.

Let us thy full - ness see, Let us thy full ness see, Our life to cheer.

1. Je - sus, thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,

2. When un - to thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref - uge be,

Grant heavenly peace within, Grant heavenly peace with-in, Thy light re - store.

Je - sus, my Lord! Oh! thou art all to me! Noth - ing to please I see, Noth - ing a - part from thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

Je - sus, my Lord! What need I now to fear? What earth - ly grief or care, Since thou art ev - er near? Je - sus, my Lord!

Andantino.

1. The God of har - vest praise; In loud thanks-giv-ing raise Hand, heart and voice, Hand, heart and voice! The val-leys laugh and

2. The God of har - vest praise; Hands, hearts and voic-es raise, With sweet ac - cord, With sweet ac - cord; From field to gar - ner

val - leys laugh and sing; For - ests and moun - tains ring; The plains their trib - ute bring; The streams re - joice.

field to gar - ner sing; Bear - ing your sheaves a - long, And in your har - vest song Bless ye the Lord.

val - leys laugh and sing; For - ests and moun - tains ring; The plains their trib - ute bring; The streams re - joice.

field to gar - ner sing; Bear - ing your sheaves a - long, And in your har - vest song Bless ye the Lord.

Reverently.

1. Low-ly and sol-emn be Thy chil-dren's cry to thee, Fa-ther Di-vine! A hymn of sup-pliant breath, Own-ing that life and death

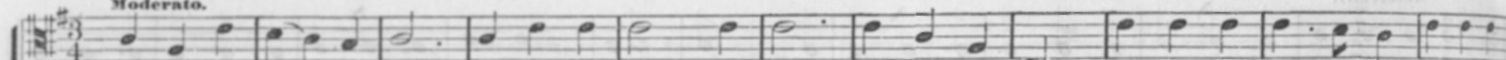
2. O, Fa-ther, in that hour, When earth all help-ing power Shall dis-a-vow, When spear and shield and crown, In faintness are cast down

CHORUS.

A - like are thine! Low - ly and sol-emn be Thy chil-dren's cry to thee, Thy chil-dren's cry to thee, Fa-ther Di - vine!

Sus-tain us, thou! Low - ly and sol-emn be Thy chil-dren's cry to thee, Thy chil-dren's cry to thee, Fa-ther Di - vine

Moderato.



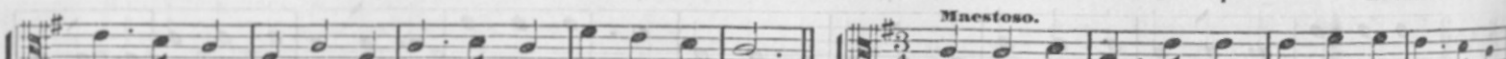
1. Come, thou al-might - y King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther! all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vi-

2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word! Gird on thy might - y sword; Our prayer at - tend; Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

ENGLISH.

Maestoso.

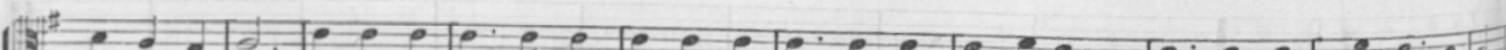


to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, Ancient of Days!

word success: Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de-scend.

1. My coun-try, 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

2. My na - tive coun-try! thee, Land of the no - ble free,



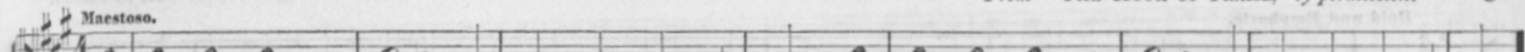
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa-thers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring.

Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - dove.

BLOW YE THE TRUMPET. H. M.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

Maestoso.

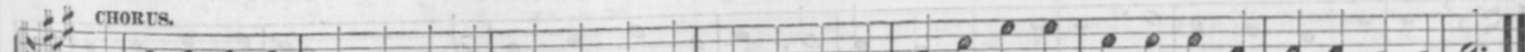


1. Blow ye the trum-pet, blow! The glad - ly sol - emn sound; Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re-mot - est bound,

2. Ye slaves of sin and hell! Your lib - er - ty re - ceive, And safe in Je - sus dwell, And blest in Je - sus live;

3. The gos - pel trum-pet hear, The news of pardoning grace: Ye hap - py souls draw near; Be-hold your Savior's face;

CHORUS.



The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re-turn, ye ransomed sinners home, ye ransomed sinners home.

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re-turn ye ransomed sinners home, ye ransomed sinners home.

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, the year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re-turn ye ransomed sinners home, ye ransomed sinners home.

BOLD AND EMPHATIC.

1. The Lord Je - ho-vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The gar-ments He as-sumes Are light and maj-es-ty.

2. The thun-ders of His hand Still keep the world in awe; His wrath and jus-tice stand To guard His ho-ly law.

3. And can this might-y King Of glo-ry con-de-scend? And will He write His name My Fa-ther and my Friend?

His throne is Are light and

His glo-ries shine with beams so bright

His glo-ries shine, With beams so bright, No mor-tal eye, No mor-tal eye can bear the sight.

And when His love re-solves to bless, His truth con-firms, His truth con-firms and seals the grace.

I love His name, I love His word; Join all my pow'rs, Join all my pow'rs and praise the Lord.

His glo-ries shine with beams so bright,

Joyfully.

1. Welcome, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest! I hail thy kind re-turn—Lord, make these moments blest; From the low train of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.

2. Now may the King de-scend, And fill his throne of grace; Thy scap-ter, Lord, ex-tend, While saints address thy face: Let sin-ners feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3. De-scend, ce-les-tial Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Dis-close a Sav-ior's love, And bless the sa-cred hours: Then shall my soul new life ob-tain, Nor Sab-baths be en-joyed in vain.

CURTIS. H. M.

P. P. BLISS.

With dignity.

1st.

2d.

1. Give thanks to God most high, The u-ni-ver-sal Lord, The sovereign King of kings; And be his name a-dored: Thy mer-cy, Lord, Still shall en-dure, And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.

2. How might-y is his hand! What wonders he hath done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens a-lone: His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end-less praise.

3. He saw the nations lie All per-ish-ing in sin; And pit-ied the sad state The ruined world was in: Thy mer-cy, Lord, Still shall en-dure; And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.

With spirit.

Ye tribes of Ad-am, join With heaven, and earth, and seas, And offer notes di - vine, To your Cre - a - tor's praise, Ye

Ye tribes of Ad-am, join With heaven, and earth, and seas, And offer notes di - vine, To your Cre - a - tor's praise, Ye ho-ly throng Of

Ye ho-ly throng Of angels bright, Ye

BETHESDA. H. M. ENGLISH.

Flowing.

ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

angels bright, Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

fair The dwellings of thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples, are; To thine a - bode my heart as-pires, With warm desires to see my God.

hear! Oh, hap - py men that pay Their con - stant serv - ice there! They praise thee still; and hap - py they That love the way to Zi - on's hill.

With Expression.

1. I love the vol-ume of Thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls benighted and distressed! Thy precepts guide my

2. From the dis - cov'-ries of Thy law, The perfect rules of life I draw; These are my stu - dy and de-light; Not hon - ey so in-

3. Who knows the er-rors of his thoughts? My God! forgive my secret faults, And from presumptuous sins restrain; Accept my poor at-

doubtful way, Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, Thy prom - ise leads my heart to rest; Thy prom - ise leads my heart to rest.

vites the taste, Nor gold, that has the furnace passed, Appears so pleas - ing to the sight; Appears so pleas - ing to the sight.

tempts of praise, That I have read Thy book of grace, And book of na - ture not in vain; And book of na - ture not in vain.

Allegretto.

1. Let all on earth their voices raise, To sing the great Je-ho-vah's praise, And bless His ho-ly name: His glo-ry

2. He fram'd the globe, He built the sky, He made the shin-ing worlds on high, And reigns in glo-ry there; His beams are

3. Come the great day, the glo-rious hour, When earth shall feel His sav-ing pow'r, All na-tions fear His name: Then shall the

let the hea-then know, His won-ders let the na-tions show, His sav-ing grace pro-claim; His sav-ing grace pro-claim.

maj-es-ty and light; His beau-ties, how di-vine-ly bright! His dwell-ing place, how fair! His dwell-ing place, how fair!

race of men con-fess The beau-ty of His ho-li-ness,—His sav-ing grace pro-claim. His sav-ing grace pro-claim.

Maestoso.

1. Be-gin, my soul, th'ex-alt-ed lay; Let each en-rap-tured thought o-bey, And praise th' Al-mighty's name;

2. Let ev-'ry el-e-ment re-joice; Ye thun-ders burst with aw-ful voice To Him who bids you roll;

3. Let man, by no-bler pas-sions sway'd, Let man in God's own im-age made, His breath in praise em-ploy;

Lo! heav'n and earth, and seas and skies, In one mel-o-dious con-cert rise, To swell th'in-spir-ing theme.

His praise in soft-er notes de-clare, Each whisp'ring breeze or yield-ing air, And breathe it to the soul.

Spread wide his Ma-ker's name a-round, While heav'n's broad arch rings back the sound, The song of ho-ly joy.

Moderato.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While

2. How blest the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth for-ev - er stands se-cure; He

life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty en-dures.

saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom - ise vain.

sa - cred dome, Thy presence to a - dore: My feet the sum-mons shall at-tend, With will-ing steps thy courts as-cend, And tread the hal - low'd floor.

soul a - way To dwell a-mong the blest! For, lo! my great Re-deem - er's pow'r Un-folds the ev - er - last - ing door, And leads me to his rest!

FESTAL. C. P. M.

F. W. ROOT.

From "TRIUMPH," by permission

Allegretto.

1. The fes - tal morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy

2. With ho - ly joy I hail the day That warns my thirst-ing

AITHLONE. C. P. M.

From the "CARMINA SACRA."

Moderato.

1. O Thou who hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it - self on thee? I have no ref - uge of my own, But

2. Slain in the guil - ty sin-ner's stead, His spot-less right-eous-ness I plead, And his a - vail-ing blood; Thy mer - it, Lord, my robe shall be; Thy

fly to what my Lord hath done, And suf - fered once for me.

mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Moderato.

1. How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the peo - ple cry, "Come,

2. Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And

let us seek our God to - day!" Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal, We'll haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

walls of strength embrace thee round! In thee our tribes ap - pear, To pray, to praise, and hear The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.

Reverently.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How-ev - er dark it be! Lead me by thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.

2. The king-dom that I seek Is thine; so let the way That leads to it be thine, Else I must sure - ly stray.

3. Choose thou for me my friends, My sick-ness or my health; Choose thou my cares for me, My pov - er - ty or wealth.

I dare not choose my lot: I would not, if I might; Choose thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.

Take thou my cup, and it With joy or sor - row fill, As best to thee may seem; Choose thou my good and ill.

Not mine, not mine the choice, In things or great or small; Be thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wisdom, and my All.

Allegretto.

1. Cheer up de-spond-ing soul! Thy long - ing pleas'd I see; 'Tis part of that great whole Wherewith I longed for thee.

2. To claim thee for my own, I suf - fer'd on the cross: Oh, were my love but known, All else would be but dross.

LORD THY WORD ABIDETH. 6s.

Moderato.

1. Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our footsteps guid-eth! Who its truths be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.

2. When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us, Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes-sage of sal - va - tion.

3. When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be-fore us, Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.

Moderato.

1. In - spi - rer and hear - er of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of thine, My all to thy cov - e - nant care, I sleeping or waking re - sig -

2. If thou art my shield and my sun, The night is no darkness to me; And, fast as my moments roll on, They bring me but near - er to thee.

3. Thy min - is - tering spir - its descend To watch while thy saints are asleep; By day and by night they at - tend, The heirs of sal - va - tion to keep.

MY GRACIOUS REDEEMER. 8s.

W. E. CHUTE.

Moderato.

1. My gracious Redeem - er I love, His praises aloud I'll proclaim, And join with the armies above, To shout his a - dor - a - ble name.

2. To gaze on his glories divine, Shall be my e - ter - nal employ; To see them in - ces - sant - ly shine, My boundless, inef - fa - ble joy.

3. To shine with the angels in light, With saints and with seraphs to sing, To view, with eternal delight, My Jesus, my Savior, my King!

DR. LOWELL MASON.

Trustfully.

1. The Lord is the God we a - dore, A faith - ful un - chang - a - ble friend, Whose love is as great as His power,

A faith - ful, etc.

2. The Sav - ior the first and the last, His spir - it shall guide us safe home; We praise Him for all that is past,

REALMS. 8s.

J. H. TENNEY.

Andantino.

And nev - er know meas - ure nor end.

And trust Him for all And nev - er, etc. that's to come.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair,

2. We speak of its path - way of gold, Its walls decked with jew - els so rare,

3. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion and care,

And oft are its glo - ries con - fessed; But what must it be to be there? But what must it be to be there?

Its won - ders and pleas - ures un - told; But what must it be to be there? But what must it be to be there?

From tri - als with - out and with - in; But what must it be to be there? But what must it be to be there?

GO TO THE GRAVE. IOS.

Moderato.

1. Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime! In full ac-tiv-i-ty of zeal and power; A Christian can-not die be-

2. Go to the grave; at noon from la-bor cease; Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest task is done; Come from the heat of bat-tle,

3. Go to the grave, for there thy Sav-ior lay In death's em-bra-ces, ere he rose on high; And all the ransomed, by that

AT EVENING. IOS.

H. NORTON.

Andantino.

fore his time; The Lord's ap-ointment is the servant's hour.

and in peace, Soldier! go home; with thee the fight is won.

nar-row way, Pass to e-ter-nal life beyond the sky.

1. Oft-en at evening comes a glowing tho't Of that which

2. The golden bars that shine behind the sun, The glorious

3. Yet not, not here, O cit-y of our God! Do we thy

Ritard.

lies be-yond our present sense; Of those high scenes whose glories all are wrought By God's pure love and His om-nip-o-tence.

seas that seem beneath him poured, The splendid hues, all melt-ing in-to one,—These look Thy out-works, pal-ace of the Lord!

age-less glo-ries tru-ly see, As when the souls, submissive neath the rod, Or white in pure-ness tes-ti-fy of Thee.

COME WHEN SHADOWS. IOS & IIS.

From "THE TRIUMPH," by permission. G. F. R. 245

Tenderly.

1. Come un-to me when shadows darkly gather, When the sad heart is wea-ry and dis-tressed, Seeking for comfort from your heavenly

2. Ye who have mourn'd when flow'rets sweet were taken, When the ripe fruit fell richly to the ground, When lov'd ones slept in brighter homes to

3. Large are the mansions in thy father's dwelling, And the glad homes that sorrows never dim. Sweet are the harps in holy mu-sic

BREAST THE WAVE. IO & IIS.

From "THE TRIUMPH," by permission. G. F. R.

Father, Come un-to me, and I will give you rest.

waken, Where now their brows with spirit wreaths are crown'd.

swelling, Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

1. Breast the wave, Christian, when it is strongest, Watch, where the

2. Stand the storm, Christian, Je-sus is o'er thee; Fear not the

night-shade Lingers the long-est; Onward and onward still Be thy en-deav-or: There is a rest for thee, Peaceful for-ev-er.

tempest, Heaven is be-fore thee; Go where thy du-ty calls; Fear may assail thee; God is thy strength and shield, He will not fail thee.

O EYES THAT ARE WEARY. I IS.

C. M. WYMAN.

Tenderly.

1. O eyes that are wea-ry and hearts that are sore, Look off un-to Je-sus, now sor-row no more; The light of his countenance

2. While looking to Je-sus my heart cannot fear, I trem-ble no more when I see Je-sus near; I know that his pres-ence my

shin-eth so bright, That here, as in heav-en, there need be no night.

safeguard will be, For "why are ye troubled?" He saith un-to me.

1. Thou sweet gliding Kedron, By thy silver stream Our

2. Come, saints, and adore him, Come, bow at his feet, O

Sav-ior would linger in moonlight's soft beam, And by thy bright waters till midnight we'd stay, And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

give him the glo-ry and praise that is meet; Let joy-ful ho-san-nas un-ceas-ing arise, And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS. I IS & IOS.

Andantino.

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing;

2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Long by the pro-phets of Is-rael fore-told; Hail to the mil-lions from bond-age re-turn-ing;

3. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing; Streams ever copious are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the mountain tops echoes are ring-ing;

CHORUS.

Zi-on in triumph begins her mild reign. Hail, hail, hail, hail! Joy to the na-tions a-gain; Hail, hail, hail, hail! Zi-on be-gins her mild reign.

Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vision behold. Hail, hail, hail, hail! Joy to the na-tions a-gain! Hail, hail, hail, hail! Zi-on be-gins her mild reign.

Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song. Hail, hail, hail, hail! Joy to the na-tions a-gain; Hail, hail, hail, hail! Zi-on be-gins her mild reign.

Allegretto.

1. Daugh-ter of Zi-on, a-wake from thy sad-ness; A-wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the

2. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them, And scatter'd their legions, was might-i-er far; They fled like the chaff from the

3. Daugh-ter of Zi-on, the pow'r that hath sav'd thee Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be; Shout, for the foe is de-

CHORUS.

day-star of glad-ness; A-rise, for the night of thy sor-row is o'er. A-rise, a-rise! O daugh-ter of Zi-on; A-rise, for thy

scourge that pursued them; Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war. A-rise, a-rise! O daugh-ter of Zi-on; A-rise, for thy

stroy'd that en-slaved thee; The oppressor is vanquished and Zion is free.

foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness; A-rise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness; A-rise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

The Lord is our Shepherd, our guard-ian and guide, Whatev-er we want He will kind-ly pro-vide; To sheep of His pasture His mer-cies a-bound,

The Lord is our Shepherd, our guard-ian and guide, Whatev-er we want He will kind-ly pro-vide; To sheep of His pas-ture His mer-cies a-bound,

FOLSOM. IIS & IOS.

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

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

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morning,

2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew drops are shining;

3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-votion,

Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall: An-gels a-dore Him, in slum-ber re-clin-ing, Ma-ker, and Monarch, and Sa-vior of all!

O-dors of E-dom, and offerings di-vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine?

Allegretto.

1. The voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain, For Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a fountain; { For sin and un-clean-ness,
Halle-lu-jah to the Lamb,

2. Ye souls that are wounded! oh, flee to the Sav-ior! He calls you in mer-cy, 'tis in-fi-nite favor; { Your sins are in-creas-ing,
Halle-lu-jah, etc.

and ev-ery transgression, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal-vation; His blood flows most freely in streams of sal-vation.
who hath purchased our pardon, We'll praise Him again when we pass over Jordan; We'll praise Him again when we pass over Jordan.

es-cape to the moun-tain—His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain; His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain.

HYMN TUNES: UNUSUAL METRES.

ANGEL, ONWARD SPEED. 7s & 5s.

Maestoso.

1. On-ward speed thy con- quering flight, An- gel, on- ward speed! Cast a-broad thy ra- diant light; Bid the shades re- cede.

2. On-ward speed thy con- quering flight, An- gel, on- ward fly! Long has been the reign of night, Bring the morn- ing nigh;

3. On-ward speed thy con- quering flight, An- gel, on- ward speed! Morn- ing bursts up- on our sight, Lo! the time de- creed:

Tread the i- dols in the dust, Hea- then fanes de- stroy; Spread the gos- pel's love and trust, Spread the gos- pel's joy.

Un- to Thee earth's suf- ferers lift Their im- plor- ing wail; Bear them heav- en's ho- ly gift, Ere their cour- age fail.

Now the Lord His king- dom takes, Thrones and em- pires fall; Now the joy- ous song a- wakes, "God is All in All!"

Moderato.

1. My days are glid-ing swift - ly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger Would not de-tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan-ger;

2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren, dear, Our heavenly home discerning; Our ab-sent Lord has left us word, Let ev - ery lamp be burn-ing.

CHORUS.

For oh, we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing over; And just be-fore, the Shining Shore We may al-most dis-cov-er.

For oh, we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing over; And just be-fore, the Shining Shore We may al-most dis-cov-er.

TO-DAY. 6s & 4s.

Tenderly.

1. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Ye wanderers, come; O, ye be - night - ed souls, Why long - er roam?

2. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Oh, hear Him now; With-in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.

WILL YOU GO? 8s & 3s.

ANONYMOUS.

D. C.

FINE.

We're traveling home to heaven a-bove, Will you go? will you go? }
 To sing the Sav - ior's dy - ing love, Will you go? will you go? } Mil-lions have reached that blest a-bode, A - noint-ed kings and priests to God,
 D. C. And mil-lions more are on the road, Will you go? will you go?

We're traveling home to heaven above, Will you go? will you go? }
 To sing the Sav - ior's dy - ing love, Will you go? will you go? } The crown of life we there shall wear, The conqueror's palms our hands shall bear,
 D. C. And all the joys of heaven we'll share, Will you go? will you go?

ERE I SLEEP. 8, 3s & 6.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Cantabile.

1. Ere I sleep, for ev - ery fa - vor This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sa - vior.

2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let Thy peace Be my bliss, Till Thou hence re - move me,

3. And, when-e'er in death I slum - ber, Let me rise with the wise, Count - ed in their num - ber.

SINNER, COME! 6s.

Moderato.

1. Sin - ner! come, 'mid thy gloom, All thy guilt con - fess - ing; Trembling now, con - trite bow, Take the of - fered bless - ing.

2. Sin - ner! come, while there's room—While the feast is wait - ing; While the Lord, by his word, Kind - ly is in - vit - ing.

3. Sin - ner! come, ere thy doom Shall be sealed for - ev - er; Now re - turn, grieve and mourn, Flee to Christ, the Sav - ior.

THE PATRIOT'S PRAYER. 8s & 6s. Double.

SCOTCH.

Maestoso.

1. From foes that would the land devour; From guilt-y pride, and lust of power; From wild se-di-tion's law-less hour; From yoke of slav-e-ry; From

2. De-fend, O God, with guardian hand, The laws and ru-lers of our land, And grant Thy church-es grace to stand In faith and u-ni-ty; Thy

blind-ed zeal, by fac-tion led; From gid-dy change, by fan-cy bred; From pois-oned er-ror's ser-pent head, Good Lord, pre-serve us free!

Spir-it's help of Thee we crave, That Thy Mes-si-ah, sent to save, Re-turn-ing to the world, might have A peo-ple serv-ing Thee!

FORGIVE MY FOLLY. 5s & 7s.

Softly but earnestly.

1. Forgive my fol-ly, O Lord, most ho-ly; Cleanse me from eve-ry stain; For Thee I languish; Pit-y my an-guish, Nor let my sigh-ing be vain.

2. Deeply repenting, Sorely la-ment-ing All my departures from Thee; And now returning, Thine absence mourning, Lord, show Thy mercy to me.

WHEN SHALL WE MEET?

6s & 5s.

Moderato.

1. When shall we meet again, Meet ne'er to sev-er? When will peace wreath her chain Round us for ever? Our hearts will ne'er repose, Safe from each blast that blows,

2. When shall love freely flow, Pure as life's river? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless for-ever? Where joys ce-lestial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill,

I'M A PILGRIM. P. M.

In this dark vale of woes, Nev-er—no, nev-er!

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!

And fears of part-ing chill Nev-er—no, nev-er!

2. There the glo-ry is ev-er shin-ing; Oh, my longing heart, my longing heart is there!

Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing To where the fountains are ever flow-ing: I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!

Here in this country, so dark and dreary, I long have wander'd forlorn and weary: I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!

CHILD OF SIN AND SORROW. 6s & 4s.

Earnestly.

1. Child of sin and sor-row! Filled with dis-may, Wait not for to-mor-row, Yield thee to-day: Heaven bids thee come, While yet there's

2. Child of sin and sor-row! Why wilt thou die? Come while thou canst bor-row Help from on high: Grieve not that love Which from a-

COME YE. 11S & 10S.

room, Child of sin and sor-row! Hear and o-bey.

bove, Child of sin and sor-row, Would bring thee nigh.

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, where-'er ye lan-guish;

2. Joy of the com-fort-less, light of the stray-ing;

Come to the mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not deal

Hope of the pen-i-tent, fadeless and pure; Here speaks the Com-for-ter, ten-der-ly say-ing— Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not cure.

CHRISTIAN, THE MORN. 9s & 8s.

Espressivo.

1. Christian, the morn breaks sweetly o'er thee, And all the mid-night shad-ows flee, the shad-ows flee, Tinged are the dis-tant skies with

2. Tossed on time's rude, re-lent-less sur-ges, Calm-ly com-posed, and dauntless stand, and dauntless stand, For lo! be-yond those scenes e-

3. Cheer up! cheer up! the day breaks o'er thee, Bright as the the summer's noon-tide ray, the noon-tide ray, The star-gem'd crowns and realms of

glo-ry, A bea-con light hung out for thee, hung out for thee, A-rise, a-rise! the light breaks o'er thee. Thy name is

mer-ges The height that bounds the promis'd land, the promis'd land: Be-hold! be-hold! the land is near-ing, Where the wild

glo-ry In-vite thy hap-py soul a-way, thy soul a-way A-way! a-way! leave all for glo-ry, Thy name is

grav-en on the throne; Thy home is in the world of glo-ry, Where thy Re-deem-er reigns a-lone, He reigns a-lone.

sea-storm's rage is o'er; Hark! how the heav'n-ly hosts are cheer-ing, See in what throngs they range the shore, they range the shore!

grav-en on the throne; Thy home is in that world of glo-ry, Where thy Re-deem-er reigns a-lone, He reigns a-lone.

Allegretto.

1. Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an - thems rise; Ye rev - 'rend men and chil - dren bring To God your sac - ri - fice;

2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heaven his power is known, And earth sub - dued to Him shall yet Bow low be - fore His throne:

For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His ways: With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.

For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His ways: With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.

f

While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glo - rious an - them raise, Let each pro - long the grate - ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glo - rious an - them raise, Let each pro - long the grate - ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

SOCIAL MUSIC.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAISE.

Andantino.

1. Sweet hour of praise! sweet hour of praise! Up - on thy wings our songs we raise, To make our joys and bless - ings known Be - fore our

2. Sweet hour of praise! sweet hour of praise! Thou bring - est hope to wea - ry days, And bright - er hours more bright - ly shine, With - in thy

3. Sweet hour of praise! sweet hour of praise! Thy balm all earth - ly pain al - lays; Ce - les - tial peace, ce - les - tial love, De - scend thro'

CHORUS.

heaven - ly Fa - ther's throne. Sweet hour, sweet hour of praise! Sweet hour, sweet hour of praise! Up - on thy wings, thy gold - en wings, Our songs we raise!

ra - diance so di - vine. Sweet hour of praise! Sweet hour of praise! Up - on thy wings, thy gold - en wings, Our songs we raise!

thee from realms a - bove. Sweet hour, sweet hour of praise! Sweet hour, sweet hour of praise! Up - on thy wings, thy gold - en wings, Our songs we raise!

THE CROWN ABOVE THE CROSS.

Words by E. E. REXFORD.

1. Of-ten, as we trav-el on-ward, Toward the happy Better Land, Where our dear ones, gone before us, Stretch to us a beckoning hand,

2. Of-ten we grow faint and wea-ry, In the rough and rugged way, That shall lead us o-ver sor-rows, Nearer heavenward day by day;

3. Oh! be strong to do and suf-fer! Af-ter la-bor com-eth rest. Af-ter pain and sorrow,—gladness To the weary, wea-ry breast.

We grow weary with our tri-als, And our bit-ter pain and loss, And for-get, in human weakness, There's a crown above the cross.

And we sit down, weak and weary, Saying,—Life is on-ly loss; Losing sight, in hu-man blindness, Of the crown above the cross.

Af-ter earth, the peace of Heaven, And the life made free from dross; After night the golden morning, And the crown above the cross.

THE MARCH OF LIFE.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

Maestoso.

CHORUS.

1. Sing, all ye ran-somed of the Lord, Your great De-liv-'rer sing; }
Ye pil-grims, now for Zi-on bound, Be joy-ful in your King. } March on, march on,

2. His hand di-vine shall lead you on, Through all the bliss-ful road; }
Till to the sa-cred mount you rise, And see your gra-cious God. } March on, march on,

3. Bright gar-lands of im-mor-tal joy Shall bloom on ev-'ry head; }
While sor-row, sigh-ing, and dis-tress, Like shad-ows, all are fled. } March on, march on,

March on, march on, march on, march on,

Your great De-liv-'rer sing; March on, march on, Be joy-ful in your King.

Your great De-liv-'rer sing; March on, march on, Be joy-ful in your King.

March on, march on, march on, march on, march on,

HAPPY SHOULD I BE.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

Earnestly.

1. Sav-ior, hap-py should I be, If I could but trust in thee; Trust thy wisdom me to guide; Trust thy goodness to provide;

2. Trust thee as the on-ly light In the dark-est hour of night; Trust in sickness, trust in health; Trust in pov-er-ty and wealth;

3. Trust thy blood to cleanse my soul; Trust thy grace to make me whole; Trust thee liv-ing, dy-ing too; Trust thee all my jour-ney through;

CHORUS.

Trust thy sav-ing love and power; Trust thee every day and hour. Sav-ior, hap-py should I be, If I could but trust in thee.

Trust in joy and trust in grief; Trust thy prom-ise for re-lief. Sav-ior, hap-py should I be, If I could but trust in thee.

Trust thee till my feet shall be Planted on the crys-tal sea. Sav-ior, hap-py should I be, If I could but trust in thee.

WELCOME TO A PASTOR.

Words, MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

Grazioso.

1. Our Lord hath sent a shep-herd, His flock to tend and feed; We give thee joy-ful wel-come, Thy watch-ful care we need; }
Come, lead us thro' green pas-tures, Be-side the wa-ters still, Till safe thy flock is fold-ed, Up-on the heav-en-ly hill. }

2. Our Lord hath sent a teach-er The bread of life to break; We give thee earn-est wel-come, For our Great Teacher's sake. }
Thou, look-ing un-to Je-sus, Hast learned his truth di-vine; Let now up-on our spir-its Its ten-der glo-ry shine. }

3. Our Lord has sent a lead-er, His gos-pel trump to sound; We give thee loy-al wel-come, His ban-ner ral-ly round. }
Lead on, with thee we fol-low, A-gainst the hosts of sin; Till in the church tri-um-phant, Our Lord's well-done we win. }

4. To Beth-a-ny's sweet friendships, To Ca-na's feasts, so fair; To Zi-on's ho-ly tem-ple, To Ol-ive's mount of prayer; }
From Beth-le-hem to Cal-vary, E'en through Gethse-ma-ne, With us to fol-low Je-sus, We wel-come, wel-come thee. }

CHORUS.

We wel-come, wel-come thee, We wel-come, wel-come thee, Our shepherd, teach-er, lead-er, friend We wel-come, wel-come thee.

We wel-come, wel-come thee, We wel-come, wel-come thee, Our shepherd, teach-er, lead-er, friend We wel-come, wel-come thee.

NOT THOSE WHO SAY.

*From the "HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.**With expression.*

1. Not those who say and sing, But those who love and do, Are chil-dren true and heirs of heav'n, For God has told us so.

2. Not words a-lone, nor thought, Can cleanse our hearts from sin; A liv-ing love and lov-ing life Must make us pure with-in.

3. Help us, O Lord, to see, That tho' we may pro-fess, 'Tis on-ly those who do Thy will, That Thou canst own and bless.

CHORUS.

Is it well, O my soul? Is this thy hap-py lot? Or must the King of Glo-ry say, "De-part, I know you not."

Is it well, O my soul?

Is it well, O my soul? Is this thy hap-py lot? Or must the King of Glo-ry say, "De-part, I know you not."

IN THE SILENT MIDNIGHT.

D. FAULKNER.

Impressively.

1. In the si-lent midnight watches, List thy bosom's door, How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh ev-er - more;

2. Death comes down, with reckless footsteps, To the hall and hut; Think you death will tarry knocking, When the door is shut?

3. Then 'tis time to stand entreat-ing Christ to let thee in; At the gate of heaven beating, Wail-ing for thy sin;

Rit.

Say not 't is thy puls-es beating, 'T is thy heart of sin, 'T is thy Savior knocks and crieth, "Rise and let me in."

Je-sus waiteth, wait-eth, waiteth, But the door is fast; Grieved, away thy Sa-vior go-eth, Death breaks in at last.

Nay! a-las, then, guilt-y creature, Hast thou then for-got? Je-sus waited long to know thee, Now he knows thee not.

WHAT CHEERING WORDS.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

Allegretto.

1. What cheer-ing words are these; Their sweet-ness who can tell? In time and to e - ter - nal days, "Tis with the right-eous well."

2. Well when they see his face, Or sink a - midst the flood; Well in af - flic-tions thorn-y maze, Or on the mount with God.

3. 'Tis well when joys a - rise, 'Tis well when sor-rows flow, 'Tis well when dark-ness veils the skies, And strong temp-tations grow.

CHORUS.

It is with the right-eous well, It is with the right-eous well; In time and to e - ter - nal days, It is with the right-eous well.

It is with the right-eous well, It is with the right-eous well; In time and to e - ter - nal days, It is with the right-eous well.

It is with the right-eous well, It is with the right-eous well; In time and to e - ter - nal days, It is with the right-eous well.

COME HITHER.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

1. Come hith-er, all ye wea - ry souls; Ye hea-vy la-den sin-ners come! I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my

2. They shall find rest who learn of me: I'm of a meek and low - ly mind; But pas-sion rag-es like the sea, And pride is rest-less

3. Blest is the man whose shoul-ders take My yoke, and bear it with de-light: My yoke is ea-sy to his neck, My grace shall make the

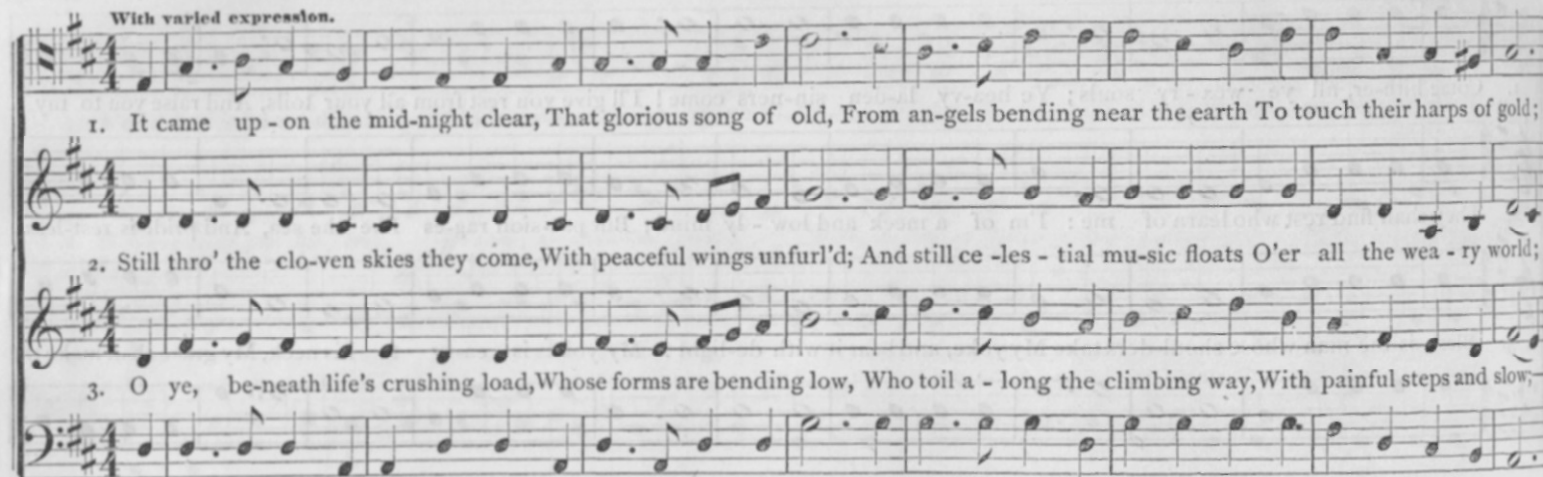
CHORUS.

heav'n - ly home. Come un-to me, ye hea-vy lad-en, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my home.

as the wind. Come un-to me, ye hea-vy lad-en, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my home.

bur-den light. Come un-to me, ye hea-vy lad-en, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my home.

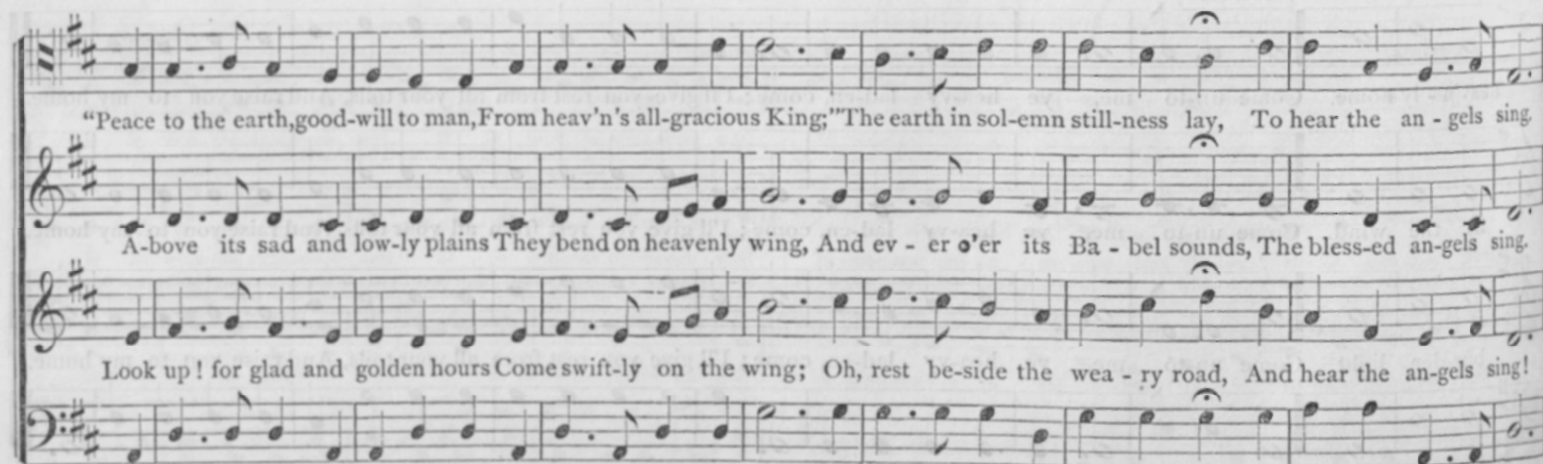
With varied expression.



1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glorious song of old, From an-gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold;

2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurl'd; And still ce - les - tial mu-sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;

3. O ye, be-neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil a - long the climbing way, With painful steps and slow;

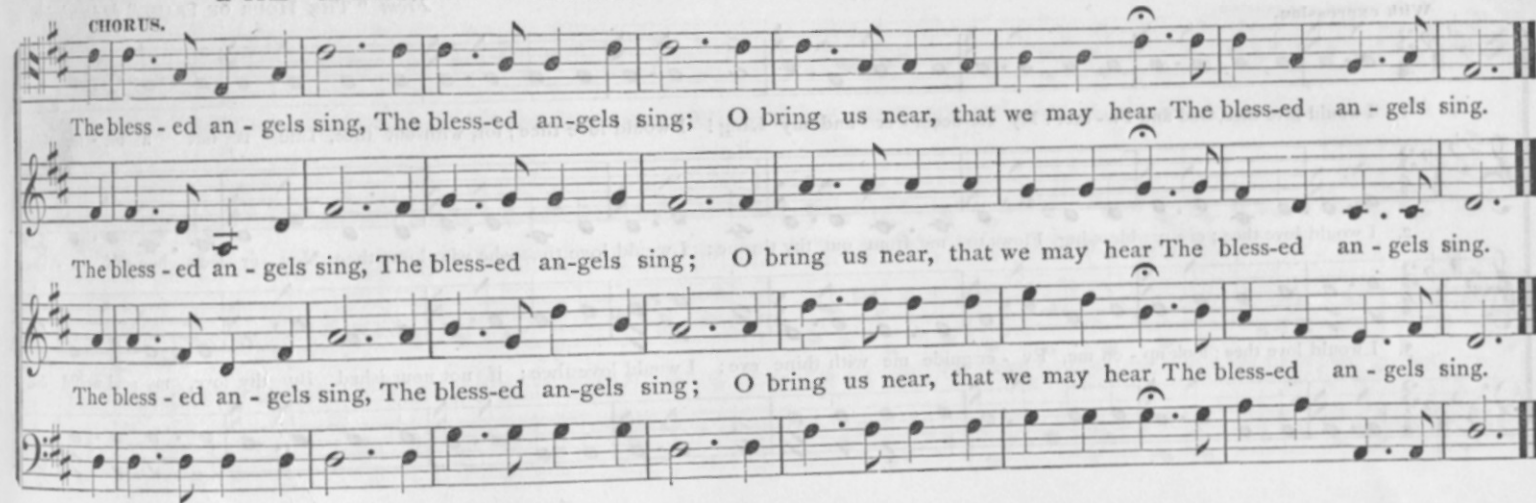


"Peace to the earth, good-will to man, From heav'n's all-gracious King; The earth in sol-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.

A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on heavenly wing, And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless-ed an-gels sing.

Look up! for glad and golden hours Come swift-ly on the wing; Oh, rest be-side the wea - ry road, And hear the an-gels sing!

CHORUS.



The bless - ed an - gels sing, The bless-ed an-gels sing; O bring us near, that we may hear The bless-ed an - gels sing.

The bless - ed an - gels sing, The bless-ed an-gels sing; O bring us near, that we may hear The bless-ed an - gels sing.

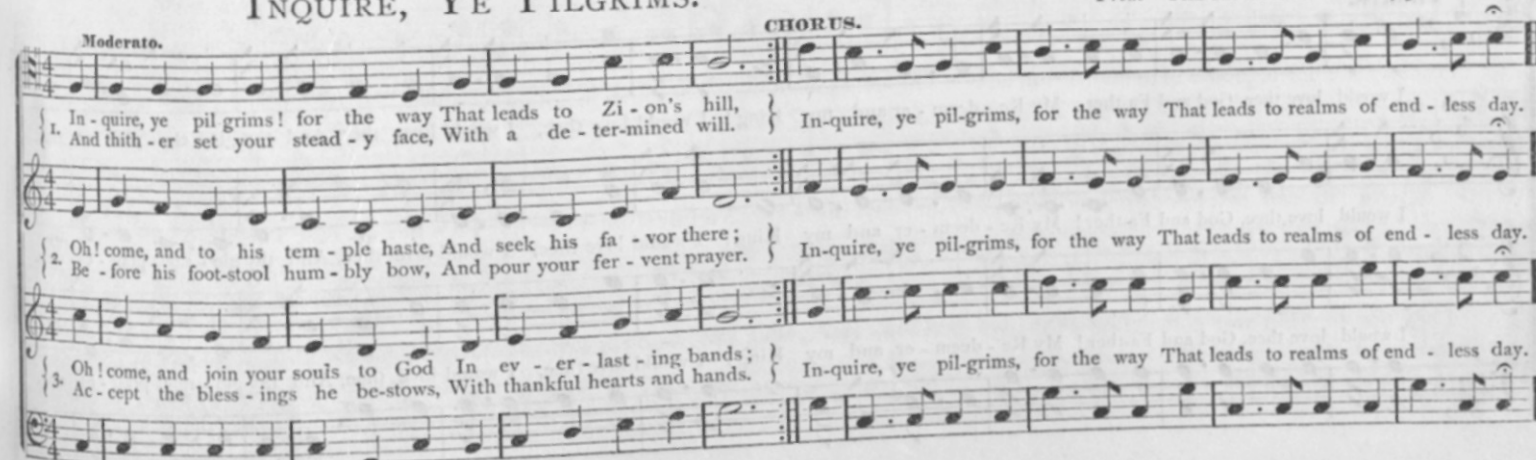
The bless - ed an - gels sing, The bless-ed an-gels sing; O bring us near, that we may hear The bless-ed an - gels sing.

INQUIRE, YE PILGRIMS.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

Moderate.

CHORUS.



1. In - quire, ye pil grims! for the way That leads to Zi - on's hill, And thith - er set your stead - y face, With a de - ter-mined will. In - quire, ye pil-grims, for the way That leads to realms of end - less day.

2. Oh! come, and to his tem - ple haste, And seek his fa - vor there; Be - fore his foot-stool hum - bly bow, And pour your fer - vent prayer. In - quire, ye pil-grims, for the way That leads to realms of end - less day.

3. Oh! come, and join your souls to God In ev - er - last - ing bands; Ac - cept the bless - ings he be-stows, With thankful hearts and hands. In - quire, ye pil-grims, for the way That leads to realms of end - less day.

I WOULD LOVE THEE.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

With expression.

1. I would love thee, God and Fa-ther! My Re-deem-er and my King! I would love thee; for, with-out thee, Life is but a bit-ter thing.

2. I would love thee; eve-ry bless-ing Flows to me from out thy throne: I would love thee—he who loves thee Nev-er feels him-self a-lone.

3. I would love thee; look up-on me, Ev-er guide me with thine eye: I would love thee; if not nour-ished By thy love, my soul would die.

CHORUS.

I would love thee, God and Fa-ther; My Re-deem-er and my King! I would love thee, I would love thee, And thy glo-rious prais-es sing.

I would love thee, God and Fa-ther! My Re-deem-er and my King! I would love thee, I would love thee, And thy glo-rious prais-es sing.

I would love thee, God and Fa-ther! My Re-deem-er and my King! I would love thee, I would love thee, And thy glo-rious prais-es sing.

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.

E. A. HANCHET.

Earnestly.

1. There are lonely hearts to cherish, While the days are going by; There are weary souls that perish, While the days are go-ing by.

2. There's no time for idle scorning, While the days are going by; Let your face be like the morning, While the days are go-ing by.

3. All the loving links that bind us, While the days are going by, One by one we leave behind us, While the days are go-ing by.

If a smile we can re-new, As our jour-ney we pur-sue, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by.

Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weeping eyes; Help your fal-len brother rise, While the days are go-ing by.

But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine shall grow, And shall keep our hearts aglow, While the days are go-ing by.

Andantino.

1. When waves of trouble round me swell, My soul is not dismayed; I hear a voice I know full well—"Tis I; be not a-fraid."

2. When black and threatening skies appear, And storms my path in-vade, Those accents tranquilize each fear—"Tis I; be not a-fraid."

3. There is a gulf that must be crossed; Sav-ior, be near to aid! Whis-per when my frail bark is tossed—"Tis I; be not a-fraid."

CHORUS

"Tis I; be not a-fraid," "Tis I be not a-fraid." Oh, may we ev-er hear that voice, "Tis I; be not a-fraid."

"Tis I; be not a-fraid," "Tis I; be not a-fraid." Oh, may we ev-er hear that voice, "Tis I; be not a-fraid."

"Tis I; be not a-fraid," "Tis I; be not a-fraid." Oh, may we ev-er hear that voice, "Tis I; be not a-fraid."

LOOKING FOR THE KINGDOM.

Words, M. B. C. SLADE. Music, F. W. ROOT.

277

Gently.

(May be sung as a solo.)

1. I am look-ing for the king-dom, shall I trust my trem-bling feet, Where the moon-light on the wa-ters makes a shin-ing, gold-en street? Thro' the

2. I am look-ing for the king-dom, need I seek and search no more, When I come where ho-ly tem-ples o-pen wide the sa-cred door? Where the

3. I am look-ing for the king-dom, shall I hills and mount-ains climb? Shall I go where tune-ful for-ests sweet-est songs of prais-es chime? Shall I

REFRAIN.

jas-per walls of sun-set, by its pearl-y gates a-glow, To the king-dom can I go? Oh, I long to find the king-dom! Bless-ed, ho-ly,

soi-ern psalm is ris-ing, and the in-cense sweet of prayer, Shall I find the king-dom there? Oh, I long, etc.

seek where chant-ing bil-lows sound the an-thems of the sea? Is the king-dom there for me? Oh, I long to find the king-dom! Bless-ed, ho-ly,

hap-py king-dom! Lead, O Lord, in-to thy king-dom, Show me, Lord, the way.

hap-py king-dom! Lead, O Lord, in-to thy king-dom, Show me, Lord, the way.

4. Unto me the Lord makes answer in the stillness of the word;
Hast thou not Lo here! full often, and Lo there! hast thou not heard?
Look within thee, weary seeker, hear the Spirit say to thee,
There the kingdom thou shalt see!
Oh, I long, etc.

5. Is thy kingdom, Lord, within me, wilt thou reign in me, my Lord?
I will trust the wondrous promise of the well-beloved word;
Make thou ready, O my spirit, joyful songs of triumph sound;
For the kingdom I have found!
Oh, I long, etc.

Andante.

1. Mourn for the thousands slain, The youth-ful and the strong; Mourn for the wine-cup's fear-ful reign, And the de-lud-ed throng.

2. Mourn for the lost—but call, Call to the strong, the free; Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall; And to the ref-uge flee.

3. Mourn for the tar-nished gem— For rea-son's light di-vine, Quenched from the soul's bright diadem, Where God had bid it shine.

CHORUS.

Mourn for the lost, mourn for the lost, But pray to our God a - bove To break the fell destroyer's power, And show His saving love.

Mourn for the lost, mourn for the lost, But pray to our God a - bove To break the fell destroyer's power, And show His saving love.

Mourn for the lost, mourn for the lost, But pray to our God a - bove To break the fell destroyer's power, And show His saving love.

Earnestly.

1. Beware! for death the cup contains; Oh, dash to earth the poisoned bowl! Softer than silk are iron chains, Compared with those that chafe the soul.

2. Thou wilt not break the bruised reed, Nor leave the broken heart unbound! The wife regains a husband freed! The orphan clasps a father found.

Hosanna, Lord! to thee wising, Whose power the giant fiend obeys, What countless thousands tribute bring For happier homes and brighter days.

Spare, Lord, the thoughtless, guide the blind, Till man no more shall deem it just To live by forging chains to bind His weaker brother in the dust.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

1. Down life's dark vale we wan-der, Till Je - sus comes: We watch and wait and won-der, Till Je - sus comes.
Oh, let my lamp be burn-ing, When Je - sus comes: For him my soul be yearn-ing, When Je - sus comes.

CHORUS.

All joy his loved ones bringing, When Je - sus comes: All praise through heaven ring-ing, When Je - sus comes.

All beau-ty bright and ver-nal, When Je - sus comes: All glo-ry, grand, e - ter - nal, When Je - sus comes.

2
No more heart-pangs nor sadness When Jesus comes;
All peace and joy and gladness When Jesus comes;
All doubts and fears will vanish, When Jesus comes;
All gloom his face will banish, When Jesus comes.

3
He'll know the way was dreary, When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary, When Jesus comes;
He'll know what griefs oppressed me, When Jesus comes;
Oh, how his arms will rest me! When Jesus comes.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

SOLO.

1. Our Father! thro' the coming year We know not what shall be; But we would leave without a fear Its ordering all to thee.
2. It may be we shall toil in vain For what the world holds fair, And all the good we tho't to gain, De-ceive and prove but care.
3. But calmly, Lord, on thee we rest; No fears our trust shall move; Thou knowest what for each is best, And thou art per-fect love.

CHORUS.

All to Thee, O Lord, all to Thee; All to Thee, O Lord, all to Thee; What-ev - er then may be our lot, O Lord, We leave it all to Thee.

All to Thee, O Lord, all to Thee; All to Thee, O Lord, all to Thee; What-ev - er then may be our lot, O Lord, We leave it all to Thee.

All to Thee, O Lord, all to Thee; All to Thee, O Lord, all to Thee; What-ev - er then may be our lot, O Lord, We leave it all to Thee.

MY REDEEMER.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

CHORUS.

With clear, reverent tone.

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My Shep-herd and my guide, I bid fare-well to anx-ious fear: My wants are all sup-plied. He lead-eth me be-

2. To ev-er fra-grant meads, Where rich a-bund-ance grows, His gra-cious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose. He lead-eth me be-

3. Dear Shep-herd, if I stray, My wand-'ring feet re-store; To thy fair pas-tures guide my way, And let me rove no more. He lead-eth me be-

side the wa-ters, My Shep-herd and my guide, And so I bid fare-well to ev-ery anx-ious fear, My wants are all sup-plied.

side the wa-ters, My Shep-herd and my guide, And so I bid fare-well to ev-ery anx-ious fear, My wants are all sup-plied.

side the wa-ters, My Shep-herd and my guide, And so I bid fare-well to ev-ery anx-ious fear, My wants are all sup-plied.

OH, FATHER, HEAR.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

SOLO. Andantino.

1. Father! what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sovereign will de-nies, Ac-cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti-tion rise:—
 2. "Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From eve-ry mur-mur free; The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
 3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at-tend; Thy pres-ence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end."

CHORUS.

Oh, Fa-ther, hear, Oh, Fa-ther, hear, And to Thy mer-cy-seat keep us near, And to Thy mer-cy-seat keep us near.

Oh, Fa-ther, hear, Oh, Fa-ther, hear, And to Thy mer-cy-seat keep us near, And to Thy mer-cy-seat keep us near.

Oh, Fa-ther, hear, Oh, Fa-ther, hear, And to Thy mer-cy-seat keep us near, And to Thy mer-cy-seat keep us near.

BEHOLD A STRANGER.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

With earnest expression.

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door: He gen - tly knocks, has knocked be - fore; Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still: You

2. Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude! he stands With melt - ing heart and o - pen hands; Oh, matchless kindness!—and he shows This

3. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine, Turn out his en - e - my and thine; Turn out thy soul - en - slav - ing sin, And

CHORUS.

Repeat chorus 78.

treat no oth - er friend so ill. O let Him in, yes, let Him in, And He will save you from your sin.

matchless kind - ness to His foes! O let Him in, yes, let Him in, And He will save you from your sin.

let the heav'n - ly Stranger in. O let Him in, yes, let Him in, And He will save you from your sin.

AS THY DAYS, THY STRENGTH.

SOLO.

1. Wait, my soul, up - on the Lord, To his gra - cious prom - ise flee, Lay - ing hold up - on his word, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

2. Days of tri - al, days of grief, In suc - ces - sion thou mayst see; This is still thy sweet re - lief, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

3. Rock of A - ges, I'm se - cure, With thy prom - ise full and free; Faith - ful, pos - i - tive and sure— "As thy days thy strength shall be."

WRONG TRAIN.

Words, T. B. BROWNE.

Earnestly.

CHORUS.

Thy strength shall be, thy strength shall be, As thy days thy strength shall be.

Thy strength shall be, thy strength shall be, As thy days thy strength shall be.

1. Stay! sure - ly that is not the train On which you wish to

2. 'Tis fraught with ac - ci - dents and death, Its end is deep de -

3. Come! where you see the shin - ing cross, Change cars, and go this

go; That lead - eth down to end - less pain, Down to the pit of woe; That lead - eth down to end - less pain, Down to the pit of woe.

spair; And those who trav - el on that road Will sure - ly en - ter there; And those who trav - el on that road Will sure - ly en - ter there.

way; Count all your world - ly pleas - ures dross, Com - pared with end - less day; Count all your world - ly pleas - ures dross, Com - pared with end - less day.

Joyfully.

1. Songs of praise the an-gels sang, Heav'n with hal-le-lu-jahs rang, When Je-ho-vah's work be-gun, When he spake, and it was done.

2. Songs of praise a-woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a-rose, when he Cap-tive led cap-tiv-i-ty.

3. Saints be-low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re-joice; Learn-ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a-bove.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, hear it ech-o thro' the sky; Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry shall our hap-py hearts re-ply.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, hear it ech-o thro' the sky; Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry shall our hap-py hearts re-ply.

Mul-ti-tudes of an-gels send the cho-rus down to men, Mul-ti-tudes of peo-ple send it back to heaven a-gain.

Mul-ti-tudes of an-gels send the cho-rus down to men, Mul-ti-tudes of peo-ple send it back to heaven a-gain.

Mul-ti-tudes of an-gels send the cho-rus down to men, Mul-ti-tudes of peo-ple send it back to heaven a-gain.

WATCHMAN, TELL US.

From "THE HOUR OF PRAISE," by permission.

1st Voice, or Chorus.

2d Voice, or Chorus.

1. Watch-man! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.— Trav-ler! o'er yon mountain's height See that glo-ry-beam-ing star!

2. Watch-man! does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?— Trav-ler! yes; it brings the day— Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.

3. Watch-man! tell us of the night; High-er yet that star as-cends.— Trav-ler! bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends!

4. Watch-man! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav-ler! a-ges are its own. See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

5. Watch-man! tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.— Trav-ler! dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.

6. Watch-man! let thy wand-rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home. Trav-ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee." Is. 43: 2.

1. My God with me in ev - 'ry place! Firm-ly does the prom-ise stand; }
On land or sea with pres - ent grace, Still to aid us near at hand. } If you ask "who is with thee?" God is here—my God with me.

2. My God for me! I dare to say, God the por-tion of my soul! }
Nor need I trem-ble in dis-may, When a - round me bil - lows roll. } If you ask "what comforts thee?" Still I say—my God with me.

3. My faith has seen him cra - dled lie Here on earth a weep - ing child; }
Has seen him for my vile - ness die, He, the sin-less, un - de - filed! } Thus I know it true to be, Christ, my God, He is for me.

GEORGIE'S HYMN.

Words, MRS. MARIE MASON. Music, DR. LOWELL MASON.

Moderato. MATT. 7: 24-29.

1. Shall I build my house of wood? No, O no! It would fall be - fore the flood, Mak-ing ru - in where it stood; Sure - ly so! Sure - ly so!

2. Shall I build up - on the sand? No, O no! I might take a burn-ing brand, Just as well up - on my hand; Sure - ly so! Sure - ly so!

3. Shall I fear the wind and sea? No, O no! Then my house of stone must be, Built with mortar, firm and free; Sure - ly so! Sure - ly so!

4. Shall I fear the tem - pest shock? No, O no! Then my house its rage must mock, Standing firm up - on a rock; Sure - ly so! Sure - ly so!

5. Need I name that rock to you? No, O no! Rock of A - ges, high and true! Rock of sure foun-da - tion, too! Sure - ly so! Sure - ly so!

HOW BEAUTEONS ARE THEIR FEET.

Allegretto.

1. How beaut-eous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

2. How charm-ing is their voice! How sweet their ti-dings are! Zi - on be - hold thy Sav-iour King; He reigns and tri-umphs here.

3. The watch-men join their voice, And tune-ful notes em-ploy; Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And des-erts learn the joy.

CHORUS.

How sweet the ti-dings are; How sweet the ti - dings are; Zi - on be - hold your Sav - ior King, He reigns and tri-umphs here.

How sweet the ti-dings are; How sweet the ti - dings are; Zi - on be - hold your Sav - ior King, He reigns and tri-umphs here.

Joyfully.

1. Near - er home, near - er home, How - ev - er dark and lone - ly The path through which we roam, This

2. Near - er home, near - er home, Oh, joy be - yond ex - press - ing, That o - ver thorn and stone, Our

3. Near - er home, near - er home, Oh, bright and man - sioned dwell - ing, Be - neath thy shin - ing dome No

4. Near - er home, near - er home, Soon through its o - pen por - tals, The ran - somed hosts will come, To

is a jour - ney on - ly; And though we oft, af - fright - ed, Shrink back with sigh and moan, Our

feet are home - ward press - ing; And though we leave be - hind us Some buds of hope un - blown, The

tides of grief are swell - ing; And towards thy fade - less glo - ry, With ea - ger haste we come, Re -

wel - come us im - mor - tals; Then be the path be - fore us, With rocks or ro - ses strewn; Each

camp-fires still are light - ed—"A day's march near - er home." Our camp-fires still are light - ed—"A day's march near - er home."

sun - set still doth find us "A day's march near - er home." The sun - set still doth find us "A day's march near - er home."

peat - ing earth's brief sto - ry, "A day's march near - er home." Re-peat - ing earth's brief sto - ry, "A day's march near - er home."

night we'll sing in cho - rus, "A day's march near - er home." Each night we'll sing in cho - rus, "A day's march near - er home."

HIS WAY IS BEST.

JAMES R. MURRAY.

Slow.

1. 'Tis best! His way is best; We know not what is right; Lead-eth our sor - rows' night..... to God's....sweet rest.
dark night, To God's, to God's sweet rest.

as doves, To his, to his pure breast.

2. 'Tis best! his way is best; He tak-eth those we love, But folds them like as doves..... To his..... pure breast.

Impressively.

1. Our lamps are trimm'd and burn - ing, Our robes are white and clean, We've tar - ried for the Bridegroom, Oh, may we en - ter

2. Go forth, go forth to meet him, The way is o - pen now, All light - ed with the glo - ry that's streaming from his

3. We see the mar - riage splen - dor With - in the o - pen door; We know that those who en - ter Are blessed for ev - er.

in? We know we've noth - ing wor - thy that we can call our own—The light, the oil, the robes we wear, Are all from him a - lone.

brow. Ac - cept the in - vi - ta - tion Be - yond de - serv - ing kind; Make no de - lay, but take your lamps and joy e - ter - nal find.

more. We see he is more love - ly Than all the sons of men, But still we know the door once shut, Will nev - er ope a - gain.

CHORUS.

Be - hold, the Bridegroom com - eth! And all may en - ter in, Whose lamps are trimm'd and burn - ing, Whose robes are white and clean.

Be - hold, the Bridegroom com - eth! And all may en - ter in, Whose lamps are trimm'd and burn - ing, Whose robes are white and clean.

Be - hold, the Bridegroom com - eth! And all may en - ter in, Whose lamps are trimm'd and burn - ing, Whose robes are white and clean.

With varied expression.

1. With hearts of grat - i - tude we won - der At what the Lord has done; Oh, hear the mul - ti - tude of an - gels An - nounce the new-born Son! And

2. Old men be - side the low - ly man - ger, How came ye here so far? Ah, yes, that strange il - lum - i - na - tion is from the wondrous star; E'en

3. Dear heart, is Christ, the blessed Sav - ior, In thy do - min - ion born? Do voic - es sweet of ma - ny an - gels Thy love to - ward him turn? And

see the sim - ple - mind - ed shep - herds With joy - ful haste a - rise, While glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est Re - ech - oes through the skies.

now its brill - iant light is burn - ing Right o - ver where he lies; While glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est Still ech - oes through the skies.

is the star that stands a - bove him In sight be - fore thine eyes? Does glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est Re - ech - o through the skies?

SOLO, BASS or ALTO.

1. Thou who roll'st the year a-round, Crowned with mer-cies large and free, Rich Thy gifts to us a-bound, Warm our praise shall rise to Thee.
 3. All its numbered days are sped, All its bus-y scenes are o'er, All its joys for-ev-er fled, All its sor-rows felt no more.
 5. All our fol-lies, Lord, for-give! Cleanse us from each guilt-y stain, Let Thy grace with-in us live, That we spend not years in vain.

DUET.

2. Kind-ly to our wor-ship bow, While our grate-ful thanks we tell, That, sustained by Thee, we now Bid the part-ing year-fare-well.
 4. Mingled with the e-ter-nal past, Its re-mem-brance shall de-cay; Yet to be re-vived at last At the sol-emn judg-ment day.
 6. Then, when life's last eve shall come, Hap-py spir-its, may we fly To our ev-er-last-ing home, To our Fa-ther's house on high.

ANTHEMS AND CHANTS.

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

Moderato.

The Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple, the Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple; Let all the earth keep si-lence, let
 The Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple, the Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple; Let all the earth keep si-lence, let

all the earth keep si-lence, let all the earth keep si-lence be-fore Him; keep si-lence, keep si-lence be-fore Him.
 all the earth keep si-lence, let all the earth keep si-lence be-fore Him; keep si-lence, keep si-lence be-fore Him.

Joyfully, but with reverent tone.

O give thanks un-to the Lord, Call up-on His ho-ly name, Call up-on His ho-ly name, call ye up-on His ho-ly name.

O give thanks un-to the Lord, Call up-on His ho-ly name, Call up-on His ho-ly name, call ye up-on His ho-ly name.

O give thanks un-to the Lord, O give thanks un-to the Lord, O give thanks un-to the Lord, give thanks un-to the Lord...

O give thanks un-to the Lord, O give thanks un-to the Lord, O give thanks un-to the Lord, give thanks un-to the Lord...

O give thanks un-to the Lord, O give thanks un-to the Lord, O give thanks un-to the Lord, give thanks un-to the Lord...

Earnestly.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, Call ye up-on Him while He is near; Let the wick-ed for-sake his ways, and the un-

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, Call ye up-on Him while He is near; Let the wick-ed for-sake his ways, and the un-

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, Call ye up-on Him while He is near; Let the wick-ed for-sake his ways, and the un-

righteous man his tho'ts, and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy up-on him, He will have mercy up-on him. A-men.

righteous man his tho'ts, and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy up-on him, He will have mercy up-on him. A-men.

righteous man his tho'ts, and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy up-on him, He will have mercy up-on him. A-men.

WHO CAN UNDERSTAND HIS ERRORS?

With humility.

Who can un-der-stand his er-rors? Who can un-der-stand his er-rors? Cleanse Thou me, cleanse Thou me from secret faults;

Who can un-der-stand his er-rors? Who can un-der-stand his er-rors? Cleanse Thou me, cleanse Thou me from secret faults;

Cleanse Thou me, cleanse Thou me from secret faults; Keep back Thy servant al-so from presumptuous sins, Let them not have dominion

Cleanse Thou me, cleanse Thou me from secret faults; Keep back Thy servant al-so from presumptuous sins, Let them not have dominion

o-ver me, let them not have dominion o-ver me. Who can un-der-stand his er-rors? Who can un-der-stand his er-rors?

dim.

Who can un-der-stand his er-rors?

o-ver me, let them not have dominion o-ver me. Who can un-der-stand his er-rors? Who can un-der-stand his er-rors?

A NEW COMMANDMENT.

With tenderness.

A new com-mand-ment I give un-to you: That ye love one an-oth-er, as I have lov-ed you; That ye al-so love one an-oth-er.

A new com-mand-ment I give un-to you: That ye love one an-oth-er, as I have lov-ed you; That ye al-so love one an-oth-er.

A new com-mand-ment I give un-to you: That ye love one an-oth-er, as I have lov-ed you; That ye al-so love one an-oth-er.

By this will all men know that ye are my dis-ci-ples, if ye have love one to an-oth-er; if ye have love one to an-oth-er.

By this will all men know that ye are my dis-ci-ples, if ye have love one to an-oth-er; if ye have love one to an-oth-er.

By this will all men know that ye are my dis-ci-ples, if ye have love one to an-oth-er; if ye have love one to an-oth-er.

Not too fast.

Give un-to the Lord, O ye kin-dreds of the peo-ple, Give un-to the Lord glo-ry and strength,

Give un-to the Lord, O ye kin-dreds of the peo-ple, Give un-to the Lord glo-ry and strength,

Give un-to the Lord, O ye kin-dreds of the peo-ple, Give un-to the Lord glo-ry and strength,

Give un-to the Lord the glo-ry due un-to His name, Bring an of-fer-ing and come in-to His

Give un-to the Lord the glo-ry due un-to His name. Bring an of-fer-ing and come in-to His

Give un-to the Lord the glo-ry due un-to His name, Bring an of-fer-ing and come in-to His

courts; O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, Wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of

courts; O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, Wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of

courts; O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, Wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of

ho-li-ness; Fear be-fore Him all the earth, Fear be-fore Him all the earth. A-men, A-men.

ho-li-ness; Fear be-fore Him all the earth, Fear be-fore Him all the earth. A-men, A-men.

ho-li-ness; Fear be-fore Him all the earth, Fear be-fore Him all the earth. A-men, A-men.

With reverence.

Great and won-der-ful are Thy works, Lord God Al-might-y; - Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints, Thou King of saints, Who will not

Great and won-der-ful are Thy works, Lord God Al-might-y; - Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints, Thou King of saints, Who will not

Great and won-der-ful are Thy works, Lord God Al-might-y; - Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints, Thou King of saints, Who will not

fear Thee, O Lord, and glo-ri-fy Thy name, and glo-ri-fy Thy name, for Thou a-lone art ho-ly, For Thou a-lone art ho-ly

fear Thee, O Lord, and glo-ri-fy Thy name, and glo-ri-fy Thy name, for Thou a-lone art ho-ly, For Thou a-lone art ho-ly

fear Thee, O Lord, and glo-ri-fy Thy name, and glo-ri-fy Thy name, for Thou a-lone art ho-ly, For Thou a-lone art ho-ly

[This Scripture may be read immediately before the singing:]

And all the angels stood around about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshiped God, saying:

A - men, A - men. Blessing, and glo-ry, and wis-dom and thanksgiving, and hon-or, and pow-er, and

A - men, A - men. Blessing, and glo-ry, and wis-dom and thanksgiving, and hon-or, and pow-er, and

might.. Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God, for ev-er and ev-er, A-men, A - men, A - men

might.. Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God, for ev-er and ev-er, A-men, A - men, A - men

Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor, All ye that la - bor and are heav - y la - den, And

mf *m*

Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor, All ye that la - bor and are heav - y la - den, And

I will give you rest, And I will give you rest! Take my yoke up - on you and learn of me, for

p *m*

I will give you rest, And I will give you rest! Take my yoke up - on you and learn of me, for

I am meek and low - ly in heart, For I am meek and low - ly in heart; Come un - to me, Come un - to me.

p *pp*

I am meek and low - ly in heart, For I am meek and low - ly in heart; Come un - to me, Come un - to me.

SAVIOR BREATHE.

Softly and reverently.

1. Savior, breathe an evening blessing, Ho - ly One, Ho - ly One, Sin and want we come confessing, Ho - ly One, Ho - ly One.

2. Though destruction walk around us, Ho - ly One, Ho - ly One, Angel guards from Thee surround us, Ho - ly One, Ho - ly One.

3. Sho'd our death this night o'ertake us, Ho - ly One, Ho - ly One, May the morn in Heav'n awake us, Ho - ly One, Ho - ly One.

Allegretto.

I will ex - tol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name for - ev - er and ev - er, for.

I will ex - tol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name for - ev - er and ev - er, for.

ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee. Ev - 'ry day will I

ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee. Ev - 'ry day will I

bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for -

bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for -

ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. The Lord is good to all.... and His mer - cies are o - ver all His works;

ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. The Lord is good to all.... and His mer - cies are o - ver all His works;

All Thy works will praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints will bless Thee, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for -

All Thy works will praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints will bless Thee, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for -

ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah,

Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me, and know my thoughts, and see if there be an - y wick - ed way in me; and

Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me, and know my thoughts, and see if there be an - y wick - ed way in me; and

Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me, and know my thoughts, and see if there be an - y wick - ed way in me; and

lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing; Lead me in the way, Lead me in the way, Lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing.

lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing; Lead me in the way, Lead me in the way, Lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing.

lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing; Lead me in the way, Lead me in the way, Lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing.

Slow, and with expression.

As for man, his days are as the grass: as a flower of the field, so he flour - ish - eth; for the wind passeth

As for man, his days are as the grass: as a flower of the field, so he flour - ish - eth; for the wind passeth

o - ver it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more, shall know it no more, shall know it no more.

o - ver it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more, shall know it no more, shall know it no more.

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS.

Maestoso.

Lift up your heads, Lift up your heads, Lift up your heads, O ye gates, O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye

Lift up your heads, Lift up your heads, Lift up your heads, O ye gates, O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye

Lift up your heads, Lift up your heads, Lift up your heads, O ye gates, O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye

Cres.

ev - er - last - ing doors, and the King of glo - ry shall come in. Who is this King of glo - ry, of glo - ry? The

ev - er - last - ing doors, and the King of glo - ry shall come in. The

ev - er - last - ing doors, and the King of glo - ry shall come in. Who is this King of glo - ry, of glo - ry? The

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS---concluded.

Lord, strong and might-y, the Lord, strong and might - y, He is the King of glo - ry, of glo - ry, He is the

Lord, strong and might-y, the Lord, strong and might - y, He is the King of glo - ry, of glo - ry, He is the

Lord, strong and might-y, the Lord, strong and might - y, He is the King of glo - ry, of glo - ry, He is the

King of glo - ry, of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry. A - men, A - men.

King of glo - ry, of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry. A - men.

King of glo - ry, of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry. A - men, A - men.

Joyfully.

I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord; Our feet shall stand within thy gates,

f

I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord; Our feet shall stand within thy gates,

Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem. I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go in - to the

p *Cres.*

Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem. I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go in - to the

house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem. A - - men.

f *p*

house of the Lord. I was glad, I was glad when they said let us go, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem. A - - men.

Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem. A - - men.

VESPERS.

P. P. BLISS.

Hum (mouth shut) after each stanza

Andante.

Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord we would com-mune with thee.

pp

Soon, for us, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a-way; Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

I WILL PRAISE THEE, O LORD.

C. C. CASE.

Joyfully.

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart. I will show forth all Thy

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart. I will show forth all Thy

won - drous works, I will show forth all Thy won - drous works, I will show forth, show forth Thy won-drous works.

won - drous works, I will show forth all Thy won - drous works, I will show forth, show forth Thy won-drous works.

I will re - joice in Thee. I will re - joice in Thee. I will re - joice in Thee, I will re -

I will re-joice in Thee. I will re - joice in Thee, I will re -

I will re - joice in Thee.

I WILL PRAISE THEE, O LORD---concluded.

joice in Thee, I will re-joice in Thee, and will mag - ni - fy Thy name for ev - er - more. I will praise Thee, will

joice in Thee, I will re-joice in Thee, and will mag - ni - fy Thy name for ev - er - more. I will praise Thee, will

praise Thee, O Lord, will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; will praise. with my whole heart, will

praise Thee O Lord, will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; will praise, O Lord, O Lord,

will praise, O Lord, with my whole heart.

praise, with my whole heart, with my whole heart, with my whole heart, with my whole heart.

will praise, O Lord, O Lord, with my whole heart, with my whole heart, with my whole heart.

will praise, O Lord, with my whole heart,

Moderato.

O praise the Lord all ye na - tions; Praise Him all ye peo - ple; Praise Him all ye peo-ple, praise, O praise the Lord;

O praise the Lord all ye na - tions; Praise Him all ye peo - ple; Praise Him all ye peo-ple, praise, O praise the Lord;

For His mer-ci-ful kind-ness is great, is great tow'rd them, and the truth of the Lord en-dur-eth, en - dur - eth for-ev - er.

For His mer-ci-ful kind-ness is great, is great tow'rd them, and the truth of the Lord en-dur-eth, en - dur - eth for-ev - er.

O praise the Lord all ye na - tions; Praise Him all ye peo - ple; Praise Him all ye peo-ple, praise, O praise the Lord.

O praise the Lord all ye na - tions; Praise Him all ye peo - ple; Praise Him all ye peo-ple, praise, O praise the Lord.

NOW BE MY HEART.

Con Spirito.

1. Now be my heart in - spired to sing, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; The glo-ries of my Sav-ior King, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord.

2. He comes with blessings from a-bove, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; And wins the na - tions to His love, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord.

3. Let end - less pow-ers crown His head, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; Let ev - 'ry age His praises spread, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord.

4. Let all the na-tions know His word, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; And ev-'ry tongue con-fess Him Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord.

TEACH ME, O LORD.

Reverently.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, Teach me, teach me, Teach me the way, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it un-to the end, and I shall keep it un-to the end;

way, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it un-to the end, and I shall keep it un-to the end;

TEACH ME, O LORD---Concluded.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it un-to the end. A-men and a - men, a-men, a - men. Teach me the way, and I shall keep it un-to the end. A - men, a - men. Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it un-to the end. A - men and a - men, a-men, a - men.

"IT IS FINISHED."

P. P. BLISS.

GLORY TO GOD.

Allegretto.

Glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God in the high-est, peace, And on earth, peace, peace, good will to

Glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God in the high-est, And on earth peace, good will toward men, and on earth peace, good will toward

men; Glo-ry to God in the high-est, in the high-est, And on earth peace, good will toward men, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, And on earth peace, good will toward men. and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, the high-est,

CONSIDER THE LILIES.

Moderato.

Con-sid-er the lil-ies of the field, how they grow: They toil not, they toil not, nei-ther do they spin; And

Con-sid-er the lil-ies of the field, how they grow: They toil not, they toil not, nei-ther do they spin; And

yet I say, I say un-to you, that e-ven Sol-o-mon in all his glo-ry was not ar-rayed like

yet I say, I say un-to you, that e-ven Sol-o-mon in all his glo-ry was not ar-rayed like

Con-sid-er the lil-ies of the field....

one of these; Con-sid-er the lil-ies of the field....

Con-sid-er the lil-ies of the field....

one of these;

Con-sid-er the lil-ies of the field....

O LORD, OUR LORD.

Allegretto.

O Lord, our Lord, how ex-cel-lent is thy name, how ex-cel-lent is thy name in all the earth; who hast

set thy glo-ry a-bove the heav'ns, above the heav'ns, thy glo-ry, thy glo-ry a-bove the heav'ns. O Lord, our Lord, how

O Lord, our Lord, how

O LORD, OUR LORD---Concluded.

ex-cel-lent is thy name; O Lord, our Lord, how ex-cel-lent is thy name, how ex-cel-lent is thy name in all the earth. Lord; . . . O Lord, . . . our Lord, . . . how ex-cel-lent is thy name in all the earth. ex-cel-lent is thy name; O Lord, our Lord, how ex-cel-lent is thy name,

Words and Music, P. P. BLISS.

ADIEU.*

Andantino.

1. Oh, cease, my soul, to mourn Thy treasures lost to view; Thy tearful longings heav'nward turn, And smiling say, "A - dieu."
2. Say not a sad "fare-well" To friends so kind and true, De-part-ing from thy side to dwell, But soft-ly say, "A - dieu."
3. When bending o'er the tomb, How bright the rainbow hue, If faith can look be-yond the gloom, And sweet-ly say, "A - dieu."

*When we bid our friends "Adieu," remember we are saying, "To God."

Andante.

Oh wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness. Fear be-fore him, all the earth, For he

com-eth, for he com-eth to judge the earth; He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the peo-ple with his

truth; For he com-eth, for he com-eth to judge the earth; He shall judge the world with righteous-ness, and the

He shall judge the world with righteousness, com-eth, for he com-eth to judge the earth; He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the peo-ple with his truth. Oh wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness. A-men, A-men, and A-men.

Moderato.

My soul wait-eth, wait-eth for the Lord, My soul wait-eth, wait-eth for the Lord, More than they that watch, that

FINE. **Faster.**

watch for the morn-ing, I say more than they that watch for the morn-ing. Let Is-rael hope in the Lord, for

FINE.

Tenor. f

in the Lord there is mer-cy, for in the Lord there is mer-cy and plen-te-ous re-demtion. Let Is-rael hope in the

D. C.

Lord, for in the Lord there is mer-cy, for in the Lord there is mer-cy and plen-te-ous re-demtion.

D. C.

SHOW ME THY WAYS.

E. A. HANCHET.

SOLO.

Show me Thy ways, O Lord, Show me Thy ways, O Lord; Teach me Thy paths, O Lord! Lead me in Thy

truth, and teach me, And teach me, For Thou art the God of my sal - va - tion; On Thee do I wait all the day.

SOPRANO SOLO.

The meek will He guide in judg - ment, And the meek will He teach his way; All the paths of the Lord are mer - cy and

SHOW ME THY WAYS---concluded.

ritard.

1st time Sop. and Alto Duet. 2d time Chorus.

truth un-to such as keep His covenant and His tes - ti - mo - nies. O keep my soul and de - liv - er me, Let me

not be ashamed, For I put my trust in Thee; O keep my soul and de - liv - er me, O keep my soul and de -

liv - er me; For I put my trust in Thee, For I put my trust in Thee, For I put my trust in Thee.

I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME.

Arranged, by permission, from a Dedication Anthem, by E. E. WHITTEMORE.

Grazioso.

I was glad when they said un-to me, Let us go in-to the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand with-in thy

I was glad when they said un-to me, Let us go in-to the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand with-in thy

gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem. As a cit - y, as a cit - y that is com-pact, that is com-pact to-

Je - ru - sa - lem is build-ed as a cit - y..... that is.....

gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem. Je - ru - sa - lem is build-ed as a cit - y..... that is..... com-pact to-

As a cit - y, as a cit - y that is com-pact, that is com-pact to-

I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME---continued.

geth - er..... As a cit - y, as a cit - y that is compact, that is compact to - geth - er.

Je - ru - sa - lem is build-ed as a cit - y..... that is..... com-pact to - geth - er.

geth - er..... Je - ru - sa - lem is build-ed as a cit - y..... that is..... com-pact to - geth - er.

geth-er, com-pact to-geth-er, As a cit - y, as a cit - y that is com-pact, that is com-pact to - geth - er.

DUET.

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem,

CHORUS. Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem,

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem,

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem,

I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME---continued.

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, for Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,
Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem. They shall pros-per, shall pros-per that

Pray..... for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray..... for the peace of Je -
love thee, they shall pros-per that love thee, shall pros - per that love thee. Peace be with-in thy walls,
love thee, they shall pros-per that love thee, shall pros - per that love thee. Peace be with-in thy walls,

I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME---concluded.

ru - sa - lem. Peace..... be with-in thy walls, thy walls, and pros-per - i - ty with-in thy
thy pal - a - ces, and pros - per - i - ty with-in thy
Peace be with-in thy walls, and pros - per - i - ty with-in thy thy pal - a - ces, and pros - per - i - ty with-in thy

pal - a - ces, pros - per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces, pros - per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces. A - men.
pal - a - ces, pros - per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces, pros - per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces. A - men.
pal - a - ces, pros - per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces, pros - per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces. A - men.

JOY TO THE WORLD---concluded.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo-ries of his right-coas-ness, And won-ders of his love.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

SOLO.

1. This is not my place of rest-ing—Mine's a cit-y yet to come; On-ward to it I am hast-ing, On to my e-ter-nal home.
2. There the Lamb, our Shep-herd, lead us By the streams of life a-long; On the fresh-est pas-tures feeds us, Turns our sigh-ing in-to song.
3. Soon we pass this des-ert drear-y, Soon we bid fare-well to pain: Nev-er more are sad or wea-ry, Nev-er, nev-er sin a-gain.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful home, Oh, may we come Safe to its fields of fade-less day, Where ev'-ry trace of sin's dark sto-ry, All the curse hath passed a-way.

Beau-ti-ful home, Oh, may we come Safe to its fields of fade-less day, Where ev'-ry trace of sin's dark sto-ry, All the curse hath passed a-way.

SALVATION BELONGETH TO THE LORD.

Z. M. PARVIN.

Not too slow.

Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion be-long-eth to the Lord; His bless-ing is up-on His peo-ple, His

Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion be-long-eth to the Lord; His bless-ing is up-on His peo-ple, His

peo-ple; His bless-ing is up-on His peo-ple, His peo-ple. Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion be-long-eth, be-

peo-ple; His bless-ing is up-on His peo-ple, His peo-ple. Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion be-long-eth, be-

long-eth to the Lord, be-long-eth to the Lord. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

long-eth to the Lord, be-long-eth to the Lord. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

"AS THE HART PANTETH."

From a recent English publication, by Dr. LOWELL MASON.

Ps. xlii: 1, 2.

Larghetto.

As the hart pant-eth af-ter the wa-ter brooks, as the hart pant-eth af-ter the wa-ter brooks, so

As the hart pant-eth af-ter the wa-ter brooks, as the hart pant-eth af-ter the wa-ter brooks, so

pant-eth my soul, so pant-eth my soul af-ter thee, O God! so pant-eth my soul af-ter thee, O God!

pant-eth my soul, so pant-eth my soul af-ter thee, O God! so pant-eth my soul af-ter thee, O God!

"AS THE HART PANTETH"---Concluded.

a tempo.

My soul thirsteth, my soul thirsteth, thirsteth for God, for the liv-ing God, for the liv-ing God.

My soul thirsteth, my soul thirsteth, thirsteth for God, for the liv-ing God, for the liv-ing God.

When shall I come, when shall I come and appear before God? When shall I come, when shall I come and ap-pear be-fore God?

When shall I come, when shall I come and appear before God? When shall I come, when shall I come and ap-pear be-fore God?

JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Zi - on, lovely Zi - on, In thy walls so strong and fair, Glory beam-eth, ev-er beam-eth On the hap - py dwellers there; Tho' the vales of earth be

dear-y, And the clouds give fearful warn-ing; Tho' the night be filled with weeping, Tho' the night be filled with weep - ing, Joy! joy! joy cometh in the

SOLO.

morn - ing. Yes, Joy! joy! joy - - - ful morn - ing.

CHORUS.

Joy! joy! joy com - eth in the morn - ing. Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, In thy walls so strong and

Joy! joy! joy com - eth in the morn - ing. Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, In thy walls so strong and

JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING---Concluded.

SOLO.

Love - ly Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, In thy walls so strong and fair, Glo - ry beam - eth, ev - er beam - eth On the hap - py dwellers there. O love - ly Zi - on, O love - ly Zi - on, thy walls so strong, so

fair; Glo - ry beam - eth, ev - er beam - eth On the hap - - py dwellers there. strong and fair; yes, glo - ry beameth, yes, glo - ry beameth On the happy, happy dwellers there. Tho' the night be filled with weep-ing, Tho' the strong and fair; yes, glo - ry beameth, yes, glo - ry beameth On the happy, happy dwellers there. Tho' the night be filled with weep-ing, Tho' the

SOLO.

Joy! joy! joy com-eth in the morn - ing. Yes, Joy! joy! joy - - - ful morn-ing. A - men, A - men.

CHORUS.

night be filled with weep-ing, Joy! joy! joy com-eth in the morn - ing, A - men, A - men.

night be filled with weep-ing, Joy! joy! joy com-eth in the morn - ing, A - men, A - men.

Moderato.

In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.

In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry,

Nev-er shall the cross forsake me,

When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy, . . . Nev-er shall the cross forsake me,

Lo! it glows with peace and joy. Bane and blessing, bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

Lo! it glows with peace and joy. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time abide, that thro' all time, thro' all time abide.

Joys that thro' all time a-bide, Joys that thro' all time, that thro' all time a-bide.

Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide, that thro' all time, that thro' all time a-bide.

Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide, . . . Joys that thro' all time, all time a-bide.

In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.

p

In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.

All the light, the light of sa-cred sto-ry

THE LORD IS GOOD.

P. P. BLISS.

1st time, Treble and Alto Duet.

The Lord is good to all, the Lord is good to all. His tender mercies are o-ver all, his

The Lord is good to all, . . the Lord is good to all. his tender mercies are o-ver all,

The Lord is good to all, . . the Lord is good to all. His tender mercies are o-ver all, o-ver all, his

The Lord is good to all, the Lord is good to- all. his tender mercies are o-ver all,

ten-der mercies are o-ver all, his ten-der mercies are o-ver all, are o-ver all his works.

his ten-der mercies are o-ver all,

ten-der mercies are o-ver all, o-ver all, his ten-der mercies are o-ver all, are o-ver all his works.

his ten-der mercies are o-ver all,

The Lord is nigh un-to all them that call up-on him, to all that call up-on him in truth.

The Lord is nigh un-to all them that call up-on him, to all that call up-on him in truth.

The Lord is nigh un-to all them that call up-on him, to all that call up-on him in truth.

The Lord is nigh un-to all them that call up-on him, to all that call up-on him in truth.

In repeat, sing small notes.

He will ful-fill the desire of them that fear him, He will ful-fill the de-sire of them that fear him, the de- he will ful-fill

He will ful-fill the desire of them that fear him, He will ful-fill the de-sire of them that fear him, He will ful-fill the de-

sire of them that fear him; he will hear their cry and will save them, he will hear and save them, he will hear and save them.

sire of them that fear him; he will hear their cry and will save them, he will hear and save them, will save them.

and save them.

Andantino.

Come, be-hold the works of the Lord, what des-o-la-tion he hath made in the earth; he maketh wars to cease un-to the Come, be-hold the works of the Lord, what des-o-la-tion he hath made in the earth; he maketh wars to cease un-to the

ends of the earth; he breaketh the bow and cutteth the spear in sun-der. Be still and know that I am God; I will be ex-ends of the earth; he breaketh the bow and cutteth the spear in sun-der. Be still and know that I am God; I will be ex-

ult-ed a-mong the heathen; I will be ex-alt-ed in the earth. A-men, A-men, A-men. alt-ed a-mong the heathen; I will be ex-alt-ed in the earth. A-men, A-men, A-men.

HEAR THOSE SOOTHING SOUNDS.

BEETHOVEN.

After the first Quartet sing the Chorus as soft as possible with the words. After the second Quartet hum it still softer with the mouths closed. Dim. and ritard at the close.

QUARTET. Adagio.

Hear those sooth-ing sounds as - cend-ing, From the wind-ing path be - low, Thus in each oth - er sweet-ly blend-ing On the breez-es as they

Hear those sooth-ing sounds as - cend-ing, From the wind-ing path be - low, Thus in each oth - er sweet-ly blend-ing On the breez-es as they

CHORUS.

At the last, prolong the tone until it dies away. Fine.

flow, On the breez-es as they flow. Ju - bi - la - te, ju - bi - la - te. A.....men and A.....men.

pp flow, On the breez-es as they flow. Ju - bi - la - te, ju - bi - la - te, A.....men and A.....men.

QUARTET.

Repeat Jubilate.

'Tis the ev'n - ing choir now wend-ing To the ves - pers, chant-ing low, The ev'n-ing choir now chant-ing low; Hark! hark!

To the ves - pers, chant-ing low,

'Tis the ev'n - ing choir now wend-ing To the ves - pers, chant-ing low, The ev'n-ing choir now chant-ing low; Hark! hark!

The ev'n - ing choir now chant - ing low; Hark! hark!

ALL THEY WHO IN THE LORD CONFIDE.

P. P. BASS.

SOLO, or all the Bases.

All they who in the Lord con - fide Shall as Mount Zi - on be; Firm as a rock shall they a - bide, To all e - ter - ni - ty.

Firmly.

All they who in the Lord con - fide Shall as Mount Zi - on be; Firm as a rock shall they a - bide, To all e - ter - ni - ty.

Firm as a rock

All they who in the Lord con - fide Shall as Mount Zi - on be; Firm as a rock shall they a - bide, To all e - ter - ni - ty.

Firm as a rock

Andantino.

As round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, The tow'r - ing mountains, tow'r-ing mountains, tow'r-ing moun-tains stand,

As round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem The tow'r - ing, tow'r - ing moun - tains stand,

As round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, The tow'r - ing mountains, tow'r-ing mountains, tow'r-ing moun-tains stand,

ALL THEY WHO IN THE LORD CONFIDE---continued.

QUARTET.

So shall the Lord en-cir-cle them, And hold them in His hand. Do good, O Lord, do good to those Who put their trust in

slow.

thee; Who in thy shad-ow find re- pose, And e-vil coun-sels flee, And e-vil coun-sels flee.

slow. *ad lib.* *Ritard.*

CHORUS. Allegretto.

Oh, let Je-ho-vah be a-dored. Let peace, sweet peace, Let peace on Is-rael be.

Ritard.

Oh, let Je-ho-vah be a-dored. Let peace, sweet peace, Let peace on Is-rael be.

ALL THEY WHO IN THE LORD CONFIDE---concluded.

And loud ho-san-nas to the Lord, Sound through e-ter-ni-ty, Sound through e-ter-ni-ty, Sound through e-ter-ni-ty.

Rit.

And loud ho-san-nas to the Lord, Sound through e-ter-ni-ty, Sound through e-ter-ni-ty, Sound through e-ter-ni-ty.

NOW AND AFTERWARDS---Quartet.

Poetry, Miss MULOCH. Music, P. P. BLISS.

Andantino.

1. Two hands up-on the breast, And la-bor's done; Two pale feet crossed in rest, The race is won; Two eyes with coin-weights shut, And all tears cease;

2. Two hands to work ad-drest, Aye for His praise; Two feet that nev-er rest But walk His ways; Two eyes that look a-bove Thro' all their tears;

Two lips where grief is mute, And we're at peace; So pray we of-ten-times, Mourn-ing our lot: God in his kind-ness an-swer-eth not.

Two lips still breath-ing love, Not wrath nor fears: So pray we af-ter-wards, Low on our knees; For-give those err-ing prayers! Fa-ther, hear these.

Largo.

I will speak of the glorious hon - or of thy maj - es - ty, wondrous works, And of thy wondrous works, wondrous works.

p I will speak of the glorious hon - or of thy maj - es - ty, And of thy wondrous works, and of thy wondrous works.

I will speak of the glo - rious honor of thy maj - es - ty, wondrous works, and of thy wondrous works.

I will speak of the glo - rious hon - or of thy maj - es - ty, And of thy wondrous works, and of thy wondrous works.

Allegro.

Thy won-drous works, And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; And I will declare thy greatness, and I will declare thy

Thy won - drous works, And men shall speak of the might of thy ter-ri-ble acts; And I will declare thy greatness, and I will declare thy

Thy won-drous works, And men shall speak of the might, of the might of thy terrible acts; And I will declare thy greatness, And I will declare thy

greatness. They shall utter the mem'ry of thy great goodness; And shall sing of thy right-eous - ness.

greatness. They shall a - bundantly utter the mem'ry of thy great goodness, And shall sing of thy righteous - ness. The Lord is gracious and

greatness. They shall abundantly ut-ter the mem'ry of thy great goodness, And shall sing of thy right-eous-ness.

full of compas-sion, slow to an - ger, and of great mercy. The Lord is good to all, and his ten - der mer - cies are o - ver all his works, are

I WILL SPEAK---Concluded.

Faster.

o - ver all his works. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord! And thy saints shall bless thee, O Lord! All thy works shall praise thee, and thy saints shall

o - ver all his works. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord! And thy saints shall bless thee, O Lord! All thy works shall praise thee, and thy saints shall

Slower.

bless thee; All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord! O Lord! O Lord!

bless thee; All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord! All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord! And thy saints shall praise thee, O Lord!

Slower.

"TO DEPART . . . WHICH IS BETTER."

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

To the Memory of C. M. WYMAN.

And I heard a voice from heaven, saying un - to me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, And their works do fol-low them.

From "Song of the Redeemed," by C. M. WYMAN.

A - men, A - men, A - - men. 1. Hark! on the shore of "Im - man - u - el's Land," Shout the "Tri - umph - ant" and glo - ri - fied band;
2. "Farewell," we sigh, as our friends leave the strand; "Welcome," they sing in "Im - man - u - el's Land."

A - men, A - men, A - - men. 3. Lov - ing - ly called from his la - bors be - low; Sad - den - ly summoned, but read - y to go;
4. Not with - out hope are we mourn - ing to - day; "Thy will be done," we are try - ing to say.

Sing - ing as on - ly the ran - somed can sing— Sweet hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus their King. A - men, A - men, A - - men.
Mourn - ing be - low is re - joic - ing a - bove; We tell of sor - row while they sing of love. A - men, A - men, A - - men.

Lay - ing the Cross and the life bur - den down, Glad - ly re - ceiv - ing the robe and the crown. A - men, A - men, A - - men.
Here, 'neath the "Shadow - y Rock," we will rest— God is "Our Fa - ther," and his ways are best. A - men, A - men, A - - men.

Maestoso.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness! Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness! Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness! Oh that men would praise the Lord!

Base Solo.

They wandered in the wil - der-ness a

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness! Oh that men would praise the Lord!

sol - i - ta - ry way; They found no cit - y to dwell . . . in. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he de-

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his good - ness; Oh that

livered them, and he de-liv-ered them; Oh that men would praise the Lord!

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his good - ness; Oh that

men would praise the Lord for his good - ness, and for his won - der - ful works, and for his won - der - ful works to the chil - dren of men!

men would praise the Lord for his good - ness, and for his won - der - ful works, and for his won - der - ful works to the chil - dren of men!

Very slow.

Tenor.

He brought them out of dark - ness and the shad - ow of death; He brought them out of dark - ness and the shad - ow of death.

Alto.

OH THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD!---Concluded.

Tempo primo.

Oh that men would praise the Lord, Oh that men would praise the Lord, Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Oh that men would praise the Lord, Oh that men would praise the Lord, Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Soprano.

Ad lib.

He mak - eth the storm a calm, the waves there-of are still; then are they glad because they be qui - et; so he bring-eth them, he

Choral.

First time.

Second time.

Oh that men would praise the Lord! Oh that men would praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

bringeth them in - to their ha - ven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord! Oh that men would praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES!---Chorus & Quartette.

F. W. ROOT. 361

Tutti. Allegro.

dim.

O for a thousand tongues, to sing My dear Redeemer's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace!

O for a thousand tongues, to sing My dear Redeemer's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace!

Solo.

Solo.

To spread thro' all the earth-a-broad The hon-ors of thy name.

Solo. My gracious Master and my God! As-sist me to proclaim, To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of thy name.

The hon-ors of thy name.

Solo.

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES!---continued.

Je-sus, the name that calms my fears, That bids my sorrows cease; 'Tis mu-sic to my ravished ears; 'Tis life, and health, and

Tutti. m *Soll.* *p*

Je-sus, the name that calms my fears, That bids my sorrows cease; 'Tis mu-sic to my ravished ears; 'Tis life, and health, and

peace. He breaks the power of reign-ing sin; He sets the pris-oner free; His blood can make the foul-est clean: His

m *Tutti.* *f*

peace. He breaks the power of reign-ing sin; He sets the pris-oner free; His blood can make the foul-est clean: His

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES!---concluded.

blood availed for me, His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood availed for me, His blood availed for me.

Soll. *Tutti.*

blood availed for me, His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood availed for me, His blood availed for me.

PRAISE THE ETERNAL SAVIOR.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

Maestoso.

1. Praise the Lord, let all a-dore him, As ye stand, By command, Day and night be-fore him, Day and night be - fore him.

2. Lift your hand, his glo - ry view - ing, In his house Pay your vows, Songs of praise re - new - ing, Songs of praise re - new - ing.

3. At Je - ho-vah's word cre - at - ed, Heaven and earth Sprang to birth, To his praise com-plet - ed, To his praise com - plet - ed.

4. Oh, how rich his bound-less fav - or! Man's whole race, Show his grace, Praise th' eter-nal Sav - ior, Praise th' e - ter - nal Sav - ior.

MY HOPE IS SECURE---Motet.

By Dr. LOWELL MASON, from the German.

Moderato.

My hope is se - cure, for He is mer - ci - ful; My heart a - bides in peace, for He will help me;

My hope is se - cure, for He is mer - ci - ful; My heart a - bides in peace, for He will help me;

My hope is se - cure, for He is mer - ci - ful; My heart a - bides in peace, for He will help me;

I sing His loft - y praise I sing His loft - y praise;

I sing His loft - y praise. His loft - y praise; His gra - cious love fills all my

I sing His loft - y praise.... I sing His loft - y praise... I sing.... His loft - y praise; His gra - cious love fills all my

I sing His loft - y praise..... I sing His loft - y praise, I sing His loft - y praise;

days, His gra - cious love fills all my days, fills all my days, fills all my days, His gra - cious love.. fills all my days. days.

His gra - cious love fills all..... my days.

days, His gra - cious love fills all my days, fills all my days, fills all my days, His gra - cious love fills all.... my days. days.

His gra - cious love fills all my days.

PRAISE WAITETH FOR THEE.

JAMES R. MURRAY.

With much expression throughout.

Praise wait - eth for thee, for thee, O God, O God, in Zi - on; Praise waiteth for thee, Praise wait - eth for

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zi - on; Praise waiteth for thee, Praise waiteth for

Praise wait - eth for thee, for thee, O God, O God, in Zi - on; Praise wait - eth for thee, Praise wait - eth for

thee, And unto thee, and un - to thee shall the vow be performed,

and un - to thee shall the vow be per-formed,

And un-to thee, and un-to thee shall the vow be per-formed.

thee, and un - to thee shall the vow be performed,

shall the vow be performed.

DUET. Adagio.

Thou crownest the year with thy
O thou that hearest prayer, O thou that hear-est prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come, unto thee shall all flesh come.

good - ness, and thy paths drop fat - ness, Thou crownest the year, Thou crown-est the year, Thou
Thou crown-est the year, Thou crown-est the year, Thou
good - ness, and thy paths drop fat - ness, thou crown-est the year, Thou crown-est the year, Thou
Thou crown-est the year, Thou crown-est the year,

CHORUS. Allegro.

Tenor Solo.

crown-est the year with thy good - ness, with thy goodness crownest the year. Bless-ed be the Lord, who dai - ly load - eth us, who dai - ly
crown-est the year with thy good-ness, with thy goodness crownest the year.

Organ.

load-eth us with ben - e - fits, Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord, Blessed, blessed, blessed be the Lord. A - men, A - men.
A - men, A - men.

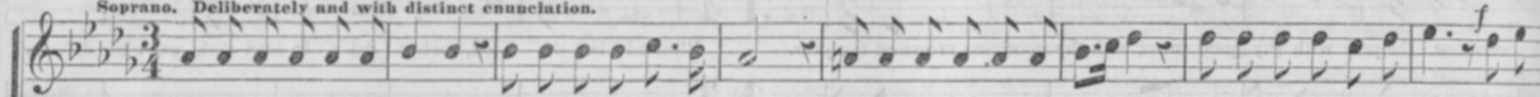
Dal Seg. Coda.
Ritard.

GUARDIAN ANGELS.

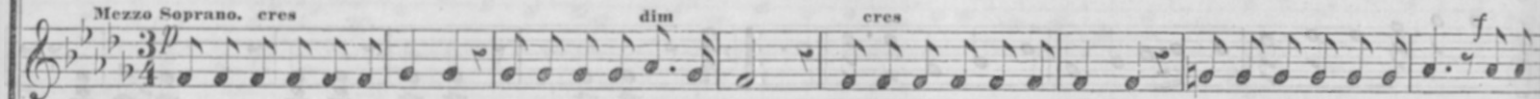
TRIO FOR LADIES' VOICES, WITH SOLO, AND DOUBLE QUARTET, OR CHORUS.

Words and Music, F. W. ROOT.

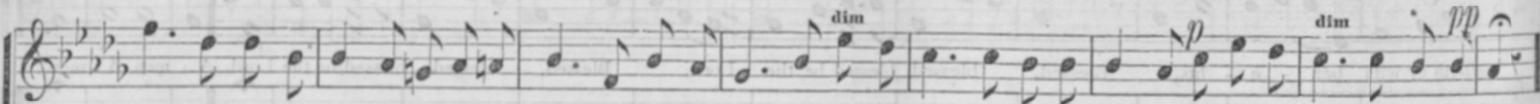
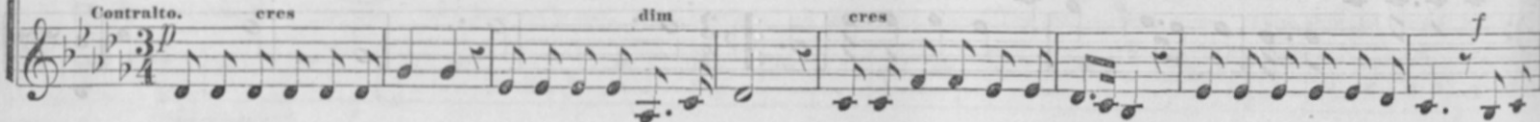
Soprano. Deliberately and with distinct enunciation.



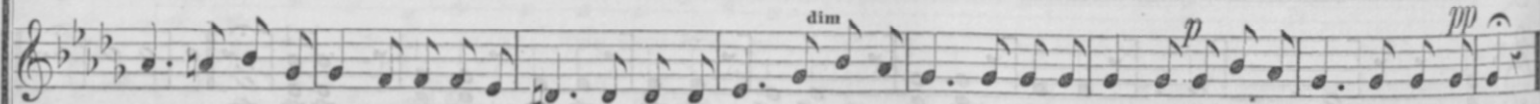
1. When the evening shadows gath - er, And the daylight gen - tly fades, Twinkling lights the heav'n's il - lu - mine, Rest - ful calm the earth pervades; Then the

Mezzo Soprano. *cres**dim**cres*

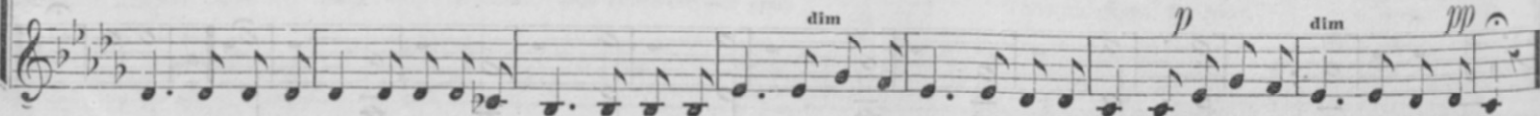
2. Hovering near them are the an - gels, Who the Fa - ther's face be - hold, Show - ing lit - tle lambs the path - way To the higher, happier fold; Moth - er

Contralto. *cres**dim**cres*

lit - tle ones en - fold - ed In lov - ing arms, close wea - ry eyes, While soft the songs of guardian an - gels Chime with the moth - er's lul - la - bys.

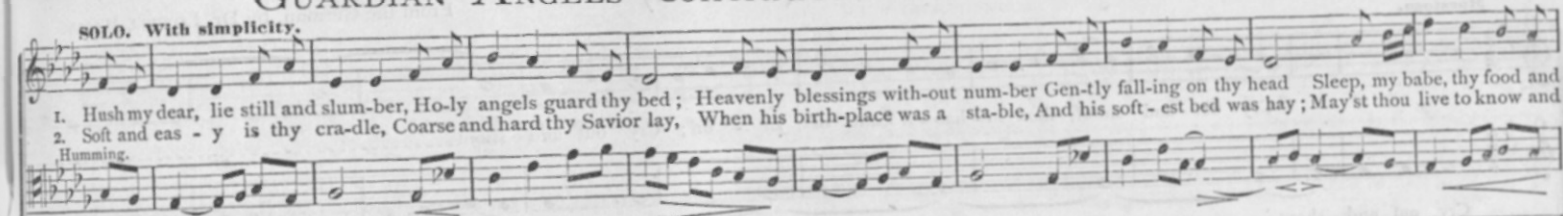
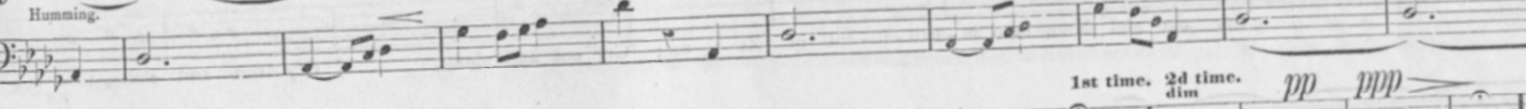
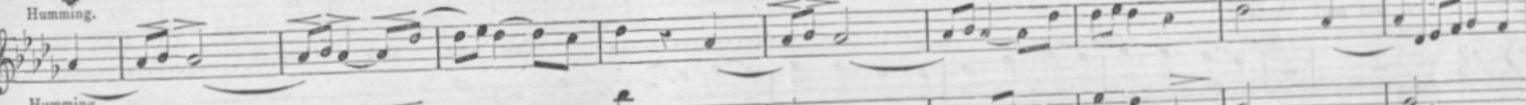
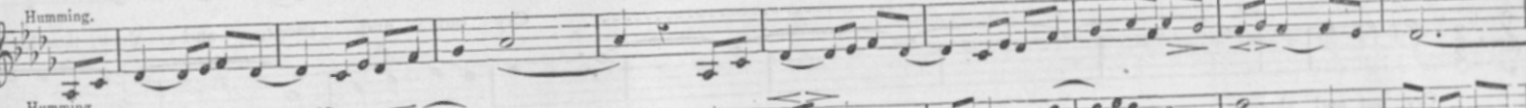
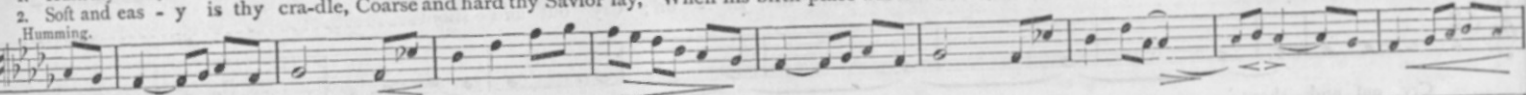
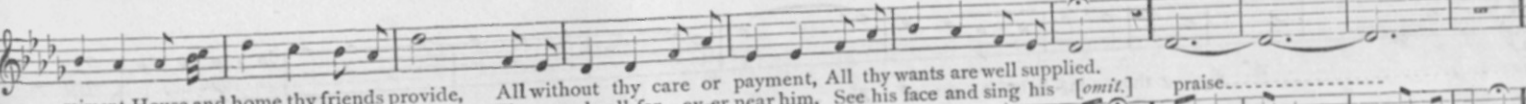


hears the song ce - les - tial, Then rais - es, with e - mo - tion deep, Her voice a - gain in sweet - er numbers, And ba - by gen - tly falls a - sleep.



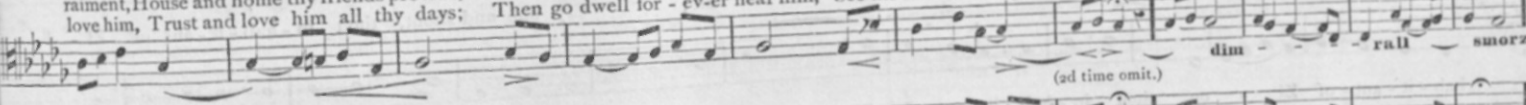
GUARDIAN ANGELS---concluded.

SOLO. With simplicity.

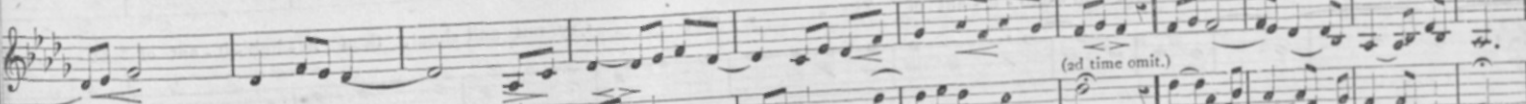
1. Hush my dear, lie still and slum - ber, Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed; Heavenly blessings with - out num - ber Gen - tly fall - ing on thy head Sleep, my babe, thy food and
2. Soft and eas - y is thy cra - dle, Coarse and hard thy Savior lay, When his birth - place was a sta - ble, And his soft - est bed was hay; May'st thou live to know and1st time. *dim*2d time. *ppp*raiment, House and home thy friends provide,
love him, Trust and love him all thy days;

All without thy care or payment, All thy wants are well supplied.

Then go dwell for - ev - er near him, See his face and sing his [omit.] praise.....



(2d time omit.)



(2d time omit.)



(2d time omit.)

dim - - - *rall* - - - *smorz*

CRY OUT AND SHOUT. (Motet.)

From the German, by Dr. LOWELL MASON.

Maestoso.

Cry out and shout, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; Cry out and shout.

Cry out and shout.

Cry out and shout, and shout, thou in-

Cry out and shout.

Cry out and shout, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; Cry out and shout, Cry out and shout, thou in-

thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; Cry out and shout, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-

hab-it-ant of Zi-on, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; Cry out and shout, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-

thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; Cry out, and shout, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on.

hab-it-ant of Zi-on. thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; Cry out, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; Cry out and

CRY OUT AND SHOUT---concluded.

on; Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zi-on; Cry out and shout, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; for great is the Ho-ly One of

on; Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zi-on; Cry out and shout, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; for great is the Ho-ly One of

shout. Cry out and shout, shout, in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; for great is the Ho-ly One of

shout. thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; Cry out and shout, thou in-hab-it-ant of Zi-on; for great is the Ho-ly One of

1st. 2d.

Is-rael, Great is the Ho-ly One of Is-rael, Great in the midst of thee, thee, the Ho-ly One of Is-ra-el, in the midst of thee. A-men, A-men.

Is-rael, Great is the Ho-ly One of Is-rael, Great in the midst of thee, thee, the Ho-ly One of Is-ra-el, in the midst of thee. A-men, A-men.

Is-rael, Great is the Ho-ly One of Is-rael, Great in the midst of thee, thee, the Ho-ly One of Is-ra-el, in the midst of thee. A-men, A-men.

Is-rael, Great is the Ho-ly One of Is-rael, Great in the midst of thee, thee, the Ho-ly One of Is-ra-el, in the midst of thee. A-men, A-men.

From "DANIEL," by permission.

f *Maestoso.*

Sing, O sing and mag-ni - fy the Lord, and let us ex - alt His name to - geth - er; Sing, O sing and mag-ni - fy the Lord, and let us ex - alt His

Sing, O sing and mag-ni - fy the Lord, and let us ex - alt His name to - geth - er; Sing, O sing and mag-ni - fy the Lord, and let us ex - alt His

name to - geth - er; For He hath triumph'd glo - ri - ous - ly; For He hath triumph'd glo - riously; Sing, O sing and mag-ni - fy the Lord, and

name to - geth - er; For He hath triumph'd glo - ri - ous - ly; For he hath triumph'd glo - riously; Sing, O sing and mag-ni - fy the Lord, and

let us ex - alt His name to - geth - er; For He hath triumph'd glo - ri - ous - ly, glo - riously, glo - riously, glo - riously; He hath wrought sal - va - tion in the

let us ex - alt His name to - geth - er; For He hath triumph'd glo - ri - ous - ly, glo - riously, glo - riously, glo - riously; He hath wrought sal - va - tion in the

eyes of all the peo - ple, Wrought sal - va - tion in the eyes of all the peo - ple, Sing, O sing, and mag-ni - fy the Lord, and let us ex - alt His name to - geth - er; For

eyes of all the peo - ple, Wrought sal - va - tion in the eyes of all the peo - ple. Sing, O sing, and mag-ni - fy the Lord, and let us ex - alt His name to - geth - er; For

Sing

He hath triumph'd glo - ri - ous - ly, and wrought sal - va - tion in the eyes of all the peo - ple. He hath triumph'd glo - rious - ly, He hath triumph'd

He hath triumph'd glo - ri - ous - ly, and wrought sal - va - tion in the eyes of all the peo - ple. He hath triumph'd glo - rious - ly, He hath triumph'd

A little slower.

glo - rious - ly, glo - rious - ly, glo - rious - ly, Who can show forth all His praise?

glo - rious - ly, glo - rious - ly, glo - rious - ly; Who can al - ter the might - y acts of the Lord, Who can show forth all his praise?

SOLO.

pp Take a psalm and bring the tim-brel, the pleas-ant harp and psal-ter-y, praise Him with the
ff Take a psalm and bring the tim-brel, the pleas-ant harp and psal-ter-y, praise Him with the

sound of the trumpet, Praise Him with the psalt'ry and harp. Sing, O sing and mag-ni-fy the Lord, and let us ex-alt His name to-geth-er; ex-
 sound of the trumpet, Praise Him with the psalt'ry and harp. Sing, O sing and mag-ni-fy the Lord, and let us ex-alt His name to-geth-er; ex-

alt His name, ex-alt His name, for He hath triumph'd glo-rous-ly, ex-alt His name, for He hath triumph'd, He hath tri-umph'd
 alt His name, ex-alt His name, for He hath triumph'd glo-rous-ly, ex-ult His name, for He hath triumph'd, He hath tri-umph'd

glo-rious-ly. Sing and mag-ni-fy the Lord, for He hath tri-umph'd glo-rious-ly. A-men, A-men,
 glo-rious-ly. Sing and mag-ni-fy the Lord, for He hath triumph'd glo-rious-ly. A-men, A-men.

I WILL LAY ME DOWN IN PEACE.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Andante Grazioso.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep: For Thou, Lord, for Thou, Lord, on-ly mak-est me to dwell in safe-ty. I
p I will both lay me down in peace and sleep: For Thou, Lord, for Thou, Lord, on-ly mak-est me to dwell in safe-ty. I

will both lay me down, will lay me down in peace and sleep, and sleep: For Thou, Lord, on-ly mak-est me to dwell in safe-ty.
 I will both lay me down in peace, etc.
 will both lay me down in peace, and sleep, and sleep: For Thou, Lord, on-ly mak-est me to dwell in safe-ty.
 will lay me down in peace

AND THE GLORY OF THE LORD.

HANDEL.

Allegro.

And the glo-ry, the glory of the Lord shall be re - veal - - ed, And the

And the glo-ry, the glo-ry of the Lord, the glory of the Lord,

And the glo-ry, the glory of the Lord shall be re - veal - - ed,

glo-ry, the glory of the Lord shall be re - veal - - ed, and the

shall be re - veal-ed, be re - veal - - ed, and the

- - - ed, and the glo - ry, the glo-ry of the Lord shall be re - veal'd, and the

shall be re - veal-ed,

AND THE GLORY OF THE LORD---Continued.

glo-ry, the glory of the Lord shall be reveal - ed,

and all flesh shall see it to-

glo-ry, the glory of the Lord shall be re-veal - ed,

and all flesh shall see it to - gether; For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it;

gether,

and all flesh shall see it to - geth - er;

and all flesh shall see it to - geth - er;

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it;

AND THE GLORY OF THE LORD---Continued.

and all flesh shall see it to- geth - er; and all flesh shall see it to-
 For the mouth of the Lord hath spo- ken it; and the
 and all flesh shall see it to- geth - er; and all flesh shall see it to-

geth-er; and the glo-ry, the glory of the Lord shall be re-veal - - - ed, re-veal-ed,
 glo-ry, the glo-ry, the glo-ry of the Lord shall be re-veal - - - ed,
 geth-er; and the glo-ry, the glory of the Lord shall be re-veal - - - ed, re-

AND THE GLORY OF THE LORD---Concluded.

veal - ed, and all flesh shall see it to- geth - er, to- geth - er; For the mouth of the Lord
 and all flesh and all flesh shall see it to- geth-er, to- geth - er; For the mouth of the Lord
 veal ed; For the mouth of the Lord hath spo- ken it; For the mouth of the Lord

Adagio. hath spoken it, for the mouth of the Lord, the mouth of the Lord hath spo - - ken it.
 for the mouth of the Lord . . . hath spo - - ken it.
 hath spo- ken it, for the mouth of the Lord . . . hath spo - - ken it.
 for the mouth of the Lord, the mouth of the Lord

Allegro.

Praise the

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly songs of

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of

Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in

joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in holy songs, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing

joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly songs of

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly songs of joy! in

ho - ly songs of joy! in songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - ry -

choir, in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy!

joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy!

ho - ly songs of joy! in songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! Worlds unborn shall sing his glo - ry, sing his glo - ry,

the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed Son of God! the

born shall sing his glo - ry - the ex - alt - ed; the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed,

Worlds unborn shall sing his glo - ry - the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed,

sing his glo - ry - the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed, the ex - alt - ed Son of God! the

Piu Allegro.

alt - ed Son of God! the Son of God, the Son of God! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

the ex - alt - ed Son of God, the Son of God! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

alt - ed Son of God, the Son of God, the Son of God! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! . . .

. . . in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

. . . in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

. . . in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord in holy songs, in ho - ly songs! Praise the Lord in

. . . in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord in holy songs, in ho - ly songs! Praise the Lord in

songs of joy! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! in ho - ly songs of joy, in ho - ly songs of joy!

songs of joy! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! in ho - ly songs of joy, in ho - ly songs of joy!

NOW ELEVATE THE SIGN OF JUDAH.

HAYDN.

f *Maestoso.*

Now el - e-vate the sign of Ju - dah! Now el - e-vate the ban-ner, Now el - e-vate the ban-ner, Call it forth in Zi - on!

Now el - e-vate the sign of Ju - dah! Now el - e-vate the ban-ner, Now el - e-vate the ban-ner, Call it forth in Zi - on!

Call it, Call it, Call it forth in Zi - on!

Call it, Call it, Call it forth in Zi - on!

p

Oh put your trust in God: He will save us; He is al - ways, al - ways gra - cious

He, He is

Oh put your trust in God: He will save us; He is al - ways, al - ways gra - cious

NOW ELEVATE THE SIGN OF JUDAH---Continued.

to his serv - ants, Oh, praise the Lord, the Lord of hosts,

to his serv - ants, Oh, praise the Lord, the Lord of hosts,

the Lord of hosts! ex - alt his name, ex - alt his name, ex - alt his name, ex -

p the Lord of hosts! *f* ex - alt his name, ex -

ex - alt and glo

alt his name and glo - ri - fy him, alt his name and glo - ri - fy him, ex - alt and glo

ri - fy him ev - er - more! Ex - alt and praise him, Ex - alt and

ri - fy him ev - er - more! Ex - alt and praise him, Ex - alt and

glo - ri - fy him ev - er - more,

glo - ri - fy him ev - er - more,

for - ev - er, ev - er - more. A - men, a - men, a - men, a - men.

for - ev - er, ev - er - more. A - men, a - men, a - men, a - men.

SOLO. CHORUS.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; The might - y God, the Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther and the Prince of Peace.
2. Let every heart pre - pare Him room; The might - y God, &c.
3. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; The might - y God, &c.
4. O praise Him floods, rocks, hills and plains; The might - y God, &c.
5. Lift up to Him the voice of praise; The might - y God, &c.
6. Loud and more loud the an - thems raise; The might - y God, &c.
7. To us a child of hope is born; The might - y God, &c.
8. The Wonderful, the Coun - sel - or; The might - y God, &c.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

TALLIS.

1. Our Father which art in heaven hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from e - vil; For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory for - ever. A - MEN.

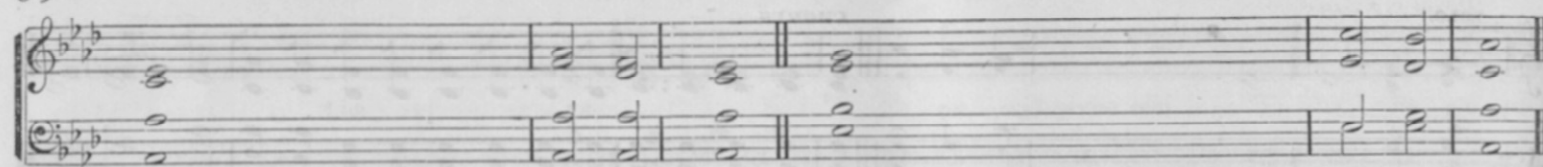
COME UNTO ME.

1. Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden. Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.
2. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart. And ye shall find rest unto your souls.
3. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.
4. And the spirit and the bride say come, and let him that heareth say come. And let him that is athirst come, and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. A - MEN.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters.
2. He re - storeth my soul. He re - storeth my soul. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil. For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff - they comfort me.
4. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.
5. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life. And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. A - MEN.

NEARER, STILL NEARER.



- | | | | | | |
|-----------------------------------------------|-------------|----------|--------------------------------------------------------|-------------|---------|
| 1. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me | o'er and | o'er— | I am nearer home to-day Than I ever have | been be- | fore. |
| 2. Nearer my Father's house, Where the many | man-sions | be ; | Nearer the great white throne ; Nearer the | crystal | sea ;— |
| 3. Nearer the bound of life, Where we lay our | bur - dens | down ; | Nearer leaving the cross ; Nearer | gaining the | crown. |
| 4. But lying darkly between, Winding down | through the | | Is the deep and unknown stream, That leads at | last to the | light. |
| 5. Father perfect my trust ! Strengthen the | night of my | faith ; | Let me feel as I would when I stand On the rock of the | shore of | death ! |
| 6. Feel as I would when my feet Are slipping | over the | brink ;— | For it may be, I'm nearer home— Nearer | now than I | think ! |

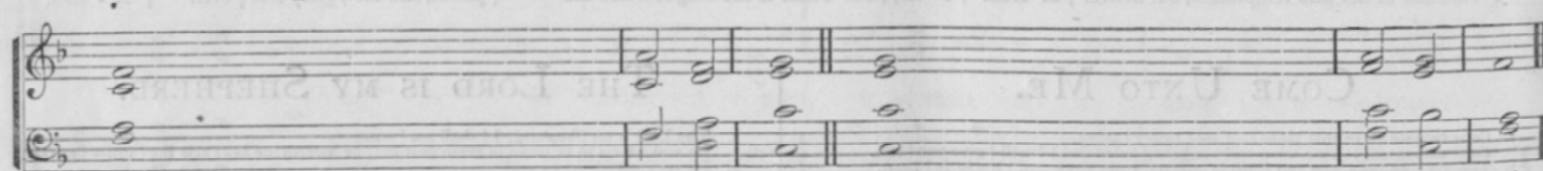
FOR HIS MERCY ENDURETH FOREVER.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats. The melody is a simple, repetitive hymn tune.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good,	For his mer-cy en-dur-eth for-ever.	2. Oh give thanks unto the God of gods ;	For his mer-cy endureth for-ev-er.
3. Oh give thanks unto the Lord of Lords ;		4. To him who alone doeth great wonders ;	
5. To him that by wisdom made the heavens ;		6. To him that stretched out the earth a-bove the waters ;	
7. Who remembered us in our low estate ;		8. And hath redeemed us from our enemies ;	
9. Who giveth food to all flesh ;		10. Oh give thanks unto the God of Heaven ;	

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.



- | | | | | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------|----------|----------------------------------------------------|-------------|--------|
| 1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence | cometh my | help. | My help cometh from the Lord which made | heaven and | earth. |
| 2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber, | Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither | slumber nor | sleep. |
| 3. The Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon thy | right | hand. | The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the | moon by | night. |
| 4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, He shall pre- | serve thy | soul. | The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy com- | ev - er - | more. |

FATHER, I'M TIRED!

P. P. BLISS.

With expression.

Musical notation for the first system of the song 'Father, I'm Tired!'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence.

- | | | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| 1. Father, I'm tired ! The way is rough and thorny, and my | feet are torn, | Are torn and bleeding, and I'm | wea - ry, |
| 2. Father, I'm tired ! I do not want to go to heaven on | beds of ease ; | Nor always would I ask clear | sky and |
| 3. Father, I'm tired ! Must my life-burden ever thus so | hea - vy be ? | Shall only crosses bring me | near - er |
| 4. Father, I'm tired ! Yet, O I would not murmur when my | lot seems hard. | I know the servant cannot | be a - |
| 5. Father, I'm tired ! Yet this I know, that sometime I shall | fold my hands | From their life-work ;—my soul shall | burst its |

Musical notation for the second system of the song 'Father, I'm Tired!'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence.

- | | | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|---------------------------------------|------------------------------------------|
| sad and worn ; I thirst for the still waters of the | promised land, | And seem to hear them rippling on the | gold - en sand. |
| balm - y breeze. I would not shrink from clouds and threat'ning | sky and | storm. | I know the after sunlight seems more |
| heaven and thee ? O, my meek Savior, shall my proud heart | al - ways | feel | Toward this world as a weak worm be- |
| bove his Lord ; I know that every cross I bear for | Thee be- | low | Shall make my crown in heaven more |
| pris - on bands ; My feet shall stand by Jordan, I shall | catch a | gleam | Of the pure, sinless clime that lies be- |
| | | | sweet and |
| | | | neath the |
| | | | bright - ly |
| | | | yond the |
| | | | stream, |

Musical notation for the third system of the song 'Father, I'm Tired!'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence.

- | | | | |
|-----------------------------------------|--------------|---------------------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Yet through this arid waste I journey | on and on, | And the long journey seems for me but just be- | gun, Yet I am tired. |
| But oh to strive and struggle thus from | day to | And know that such must be my lot, I can but | say, Father I'm |
| Help me, O help me to re- | mem-ber | Jesus, and all the scorn that Thou hast borne for | I am |
| I would do anything, be any- | thing for | O, Father, grant Thy grace to strengthen | I am |
| I shall go hand in hand with Jesus | thro' the | And in the home prepared upon the other | never grow |
| | tide ; | | tired. |

THE TEN BLESSINGS.

Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me.
O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me.

Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me.
Come, not to sojourn, but a - bide with me.

r. Blessed are the | poor | in | spirit; | for | their's is the | kingdom of | heaven.

2. Blessed are | they that | mourn : || for | they shall be | comfort- | ed.
3. Blessed | are the | meek : || for | they shall in- | herit the | earth.
4. Blessed are they which | do hunger and | thirst after | righteousness : || for | they | shall be | filled.
5. Blessed | are the | merciful : || for | they shall ob- | tain | mercy.
6. Blessed are the | pure in | heart : || for | they shall | see | God.
7. Blessed | are the | peace-makers : || for they shall be | called the | children of | God.
8. Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteousness | sake : || for | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.
9. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and | persecute | you, || and shall say all manner of evil against
you | falsely | for my | sake.
10. Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your re- | ward in | heaven : || for so persecuted they the
phets which | were be- | fore— | you.

GENERAL INDEX.

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Abide with Me	394	Blessed are the Men	19	Drooping Souls	223	Good Morning	31
Above all Others	215	Blest are the Souls	174	Dundee	188	Good Night (Men's voices)	116
Adieu	325	Blest Day of God	174	Echo, mysterious Nymph	122	Good Night	400
Ahira	202	Blow ye the Trumpet	231	Ere I sleep	253	Goodwin	226
A Hundred Years Ago	59	Breast the Wave	245	Evening at Home	47	Gospel Sound	165
Aithlone	239	Catch the Heavenly Gleam	68	Ever Near	227	Go to the Grave	244
Aleda	185	Cheer, Boys, Cheer	90	Exultant Song	201	Go when the Morning	70
All Nature smiles	73	Cheer up, desponding Soul	241	Farwell (Round)	81	Grateful Offering	193
Alone	171	Child of Sin and Sorrow	256	Far, far, I'm going	69	Grateful Song	178
All is well	94	Christian, the Morn	257	Father, I'm tired	393	Great and Wonderful	302
All they who in the Lord confide	351	City of Glory	216	Festal	238	Great is the Lord	306
Amelia	222	Come, behold	349	First of May	82	Guardian Angels	370
Amen, Amen	303	Come, follow me (Round)	91	Float Away	95	Guide me	221
America	230	Come hither	267	Florence	199	Hail, Festal Day	137
And the Glory of the Lord	378	Come, Holy Spirit	175	Folsom	249	Hail to the Brightness	247
A New Commandment	299	Come Home	208	Forgive my Folly	254	Hallowed Dawn	165
Angels Onward speed	251	Come on (Round)	75	For His Mercy endureth	392	Happy Days	111
Armor Clad	206	Come unto Me	304	Gallant and Gaily	64	Happy should I be	262
As for Man	311	Come unto Me (Chant)	391	Garden Prairie	161	Happy we	74
Ashcroft	222	Come where Shadows	245	Gentle Shepherd	217	Hark! hark, along the Valley	26
Ashville	157	Come ye	256	Gentle Stream	165	Hark! how the Rain	71
As the Hart panteth	340	Conover	157	Gentle Voice	227	Harvest Hymn	228
As thy Days, thy Strength	285	Consider the Lilies	323	Georgie's Hymn	288	Hear those Soothing Sounds	350
At Evening	244	Conville	173	Give unto the Lord	300	Heavenly Heirs	172
Autumn	107	Coronation	187	Glad Praises	176	Heavenly Lyres	163
Autumn Fancies	61	Cry out and Shout	372	Glorious Name	179	Heavenly Rest	189
Autumn Winds	198	Cuckoo (Round)	73	Glorious Praises	162	Herald	207
Awake and Sing	186	Curtis	233	Glory, Glory, Glory	286	His Loving Kindness	169
Awake, my Soul	19	Dalston	239	Glory to God	322	His Way is Best	291
Awake, my Soul	19	Daughter of Zion	248	Glory to the Lord	21	Holy Gospel	162
Beautiful Home	338	Dearborn Street	192	Goal	201	Holy Temple	221
Beautiful Spirit of Song	57	Dear is the Spot	169	God be Merciful unto us	18	Homeward we row	51
Beauty lingers Everywhere	36	Dear Refuge	185	God is our Refuge	18	Hope (Anthem)	328
Before the Altar	199	Deck her, ye Sisters	150	God plans it all	275	Hour of Peace	177
Behold a Stranger	284	Declining Day	194	God with me	288	How Beateous	289
Behold the Bridegroom cometh	292	Dedham	188	Golden Glories	37	How the Chorus sweeps. 28, 32, 34, 37, 40	197
Be not Afraid	272	Delightful Morn	233	Golden Incense	180	Humble Trust	192
Be on thy Guard	200	Devotional Services	18, 19	Golden Spiras	196	Hymns of Glory	181
Bethesda	234	Do, Do, Re (Round)	55	Gone Before	161	Ianthe	103
Beulah	156	Doors Open Wide	46			If I were a voice	235
Beware, for Death the Cup contains	279					I love the Volume	

PAGE		PAGE		PAGE		PAGE	
I'm a Pilgrim.....	255	Lyra.....	188	O, ye Tears.....	129	Search me, O God.....	310
Immortal Praise.....	203	Magnolia.....	194	Oh, Father, hear.....	283	Seek ye the Lord.....	297
Infinite Love.....	181	Mason City.....	220	Oh, give Thanks.....	296	See the Blessed Rain.....	40
In Heavenly Love abiding.....	364	Mercy Seat.....	190	Oh, that Men would praise the Lord.....	358	See the Twilight.....	53
Inquire, ye Pilgrims.....	269	Mignonette.....	217	Oh, the Rain.....	92	Serene and Mild.....	65
Inspirer and Hearer.....	242	Missionary Hymn.....	226	Oh, why does He linger.....	58	Seymour.....	212
In the Cross of Christ.....	244	More Reapers.....	274	Old Hundred.....	170	Shepherd and Guide.....	193
In the Silent Midnight.....	265	Morning Advances.....	50	Old Times.....	136	Shepherd's Care.....	160
In the Silent Depths.....	22	Mountain Tower.....	243	One a Penny (Round).....	55	Shining Shore.....	252
Italian Hymn.....	230	Mourn for the Lost.....	278	One by One.....	216	Show me Thy Way.....	330
It is finished.....	321	Music, music.....	23	Only One crossing Over.....	96	Shut the Door.....	128
I was Glad.....	314	Must we part.....	22	On Thee alone.....	184	Sicily.....	218
I will extol Thee.....	308	My Desire.....	189	Our Father's Hand.....	195	Silent Dews.....	183
I will extol Thee (Chant).....	19	My Gracious Redeemer.....	242	Our Native Song.....	134	Silver-mantled Plains.....	175
I will lay me Down.....	377	My Hope is secure.....	366	Palms of Glory.....	206	Silver Stream.....	246
I will lift up mine Eyes.....	392	My Redeemer.....	232	Peaceful Night.....	213	Sing, merrily, sing.....	60
I will praise thee, Lord.....	316	Mysterious Way.....	180	Peyel's Hymn.....	212	Sing, O sing.....	374
I will speak.....	354	Nearer Home.....	290	Portuguese Hymn.....	249	Sinner, come.....	253
I would love Thee.....	270	Nearer, still Nearer.....	392	Praise th' Eternal Saviour.....	363	Sleep not, Soldier.....	205
Jehovah's Praise.....	236	Nearland.....	183	Praise waiteth for Thee.....	367	Slowly and Mournfully.....	56
Joy cometh in the Morning.....	342	Newcourt.....	238	Realm.....	243	Slowly moving on.....	34
Joyful Meeting.....	172	Newell.....	182	Redeeming Love.....	213	Soft and Holy.....	207
Joyful Praise.....	237	New Treasures.....	164	Resolution.....	127	Song of the Skaters.....	120
Joyful sing.....	97	Night of Sorrow.....	169	Ringing Farewell.....	104	Song of Triumph.....	168
Joy to the World.....	336	Not those who say.....	264	Rise, my Soul.....	225	Sounds of the Summer Night.....	118
Joy to the World (Chant).....	391	Now and Afterward.....	353	Risen To-Day.....	205	Source and Spring.....	209
Kingdoms and Thrones.....	160	Now be my Heart.....	319	Rockingham.....	170	Star.....	163
Leaf by Leaf.....	98	Now elevate the Sign of Judah.....	388	Roll on, Roll on.....	30	Starry Waves.....	100
Lenox.....	234	Now give Welcome.....	130	Roll the Rock away.....	211	Stars of Light.....	215
Let every Heart.....	258	Now in One.....	21	Rosedale.....	170	St. Thomas.....	202
Let there be Light.....	159	Now in Union.....	24	Sabbath Dawn.....	155	Summer Days are Long.....	123
Lewellen Park.....	196	Now we call.....	23	Sabbath Eve.....	155	Summer Rills.....	141
Lift up your Heads.....	312	Nuremburg.....	212	Sabbath Morning.....	171	Summer Time.....	87
Like a Golden.....	99	O, come.....	18	Sacred Song.....	190	Sure Rest.....	203
List, list, list.....	25	O, Evening's Silver Star (Men's voices).....	117	Safe into the Haven.....	208	Sweet Hour of Praise.....	259
Little Feet.....	102	O, Eyes that are Weary.....	246	Safe Refuge (No. 1).....	158	Sweet May (Round).....	115
Looking for the Kingdom.....	277	O, for a Thousand Tongues.....	361	Safe Refuge (No. 2).....	158	Swiftly from the Mountains.....	33
Looking Home.....	195	O Lord, our Lord.....	324	Safe Repose.....	163	Swing your Hat.....	45
Look, my Birdie, look.....	106	O Lord remember me.....	276	Sailor, rest.....	112	Swissland, Swissland.....	48
Lord, Thy Word abideth.....	241	O, praise the Lord.....	318	Salvation belongeth to the Lord.....	339	Tarry, Gentle Traveler.....	35
Love Divine.....	214	O, Sweet the Hour.....	45	Saviour, breathe.....	305	Teach me, O Lord.....	320
Loving Praise.....	164	O, Time is Sweet.....	52	Saviour, teach me.....	204	Thanksgiving Hymn.....	168
Lowly and Solemn be.....	229	O, worship the Lord.....	326	Say a Kind Word when you can.....	77	Thatcher.....	202
				Says William (Round).....	83	The Absent forgotten.....	132
						The Beautiful Land Immortal.....	273

PAGE		PAGE		PAGE		PAGE	
The Bird Concert.....	114	The Message.....	219	They march to the Rolling Drum.....	83	Watchwords.....	108
The Blessed Angels.....	268	The Military Parade.....	146	Thou who roll at the year.....	29	Waterbrooks.....	209
The Brook Miller's Song.....	78	The Morning Echoes.....	86	Thy Cause is Won.....	240	We are all Noddin'.....	85
The Busy World.....	28	The Morning Sun.....	108	Thy Way, not Mine.....	252	We are Pioneers.....	84
The Christian's Light.....	224	The Mountain Echo.....	119	To-Day.....	357	We are Thine.....	191
The Crown above the Cross.....	260	The Mountain Horn.....	88	To Depart—Which is Better.....	166	Welcome to a Pastor.....	261
The Deadly Old Decanter.....	110	The Mountain Top.....	179	To Thy Pastures.....	204	Welcome, welcome.....	38
The Evening before the Battle.....	152	The Mourner's Hope.....	182	Triumphant Zion.....	42	We leave it all to Thee.....	281
The Friend of Sinners, (No. 1).....	167	The Mourner's Rest.....	131	Try John.....	19	We lift our Hearts.....	266
The Friend of Sinners, (No. 2).....	167	The Musical Race.....	142	United Prayer.....	173	What cheering Words.....	39
The Golden Rule.....	109	The Patriot's Prayer.....	42	Unruffled Seas.....	191	What do the Birds.....	280
The Hammer Song.....	89	The Railroad Glee.....	54	Varina.....	187	When Jesus comes.....	255
The Happy Wanderer.....	126	There are Angels.....	80	Vesper.....	315	When shall we meet.....	25
The Hours move on.....	66	There in the Woodland.....	72	Voices of the Past.....	44	When the Choir began.....	61
The Land of Peace.....	197	The River's Laughing Song.....	140	Wake the Song.....	210	When the Night.....	33
The Life of Song.....	124	The Season at the Springs.....	113	Walton.....	177	When the Tempter's Darts.....	271
The Lord is good.....	346	The Seasons.....	27	Washington Street.....	184	While the Days are going by.....	298
The Lord is in his Holy Temple.....	295	The Song of the Camp.....	41	Watchman, tell us.....	287	Who can understand his Errors.....	24
The Lord in my Shepherd.....	391	The Spring has come.....	180			Who are these.....	76
The Lord is my Shepherd.....	232	The Sunbeam gilds.....	391			Why should a Sigh.....	253
The Lord Jehovah reigns.....	18, 391	The Ten Blessings.....	250			Will you Go.....	293
The Lord's Prayer.....	261	The Voice of Praise.....				With Hearts of Gratitude we wonder.....	382
The March of Life.....		The Voice of Free Grace.....				Worlds unborn shall sing His Glory.....	285
						Wrong Train.....	

SINGING CLASS DEPARTMENT.

PAGE		PAGE		PAGE		PAGE	
A Hundred Years Ago.....	59	Deck her, ye Sisters.....	150	Good Morning.....	31	Joyful Sing.....	97
All is well.....	94	Do, Do, Re (Round).....	55	Good Night.....	400	Leaf by Leaf.....	98
All Nature smiles.....	73	Doors Open Wide.....	46	Good Night (Men's voices).....	116	Like a Golden.....	99
Autumn Fancies.....	107	Echo, mysterious Nymph.....	122	Go when the Morning.....	70	List, list, list.....	25
Autumn Winds.....	61	Evening at Home.....	47	Ha! Ha! Ha! (Round).....	79	Little Feet.....	102
Beautiful Spirit of Song.....	57	Farewell (Round).....	81	Hail, Festal Day.....	137	Look, my Birdie, look.....	106
Beauty lingers Everywhere.....	36	Far, far, I'm going.....	69	Happy Days.....	111	Morning Advances.....	50
Catch the Heavenly Gleams.....	68	First of May.....	82	Happy we.....	74	Music, music.....	23
Cheer, Boys, cheer.....	90	Float Away.....	95	Hark! hark along the Valley.....	26	Now give Welcome.....	130
Come, follow me (Round).....	91	Gallant and Gaily.....	64	Hark how the Rain.....	71	Now in One.....	21
Come on (Round).....	75	Glory to the Lord.....	21	Homeward we row.....	51	Now in Union.....	24
Cuckoo (Round).....	73	Golden Glories.....	37	How the Chorus sweeps.....	28, 32, 34, 37, 40	Now we call.....	23

O, Evening's Silver Star (Men's voices) 117	See the Twilight 53	The Brook Miller's Song 78	The Song of the Camp 113
Old Times 136	Serene and Mild 65	The Busy World 28	The Spring has come 27, 62
One a Penny (Round) 55	Shut the Door 128	The Deadly Old Decanter 110	The Sunbeam gilds 41
Only One crossing Over 96	Sing, merrily sing 60	The Evening before the Battle 152	They march to the Rolling Drum 83
O, Sweet the Hour 45	Slowly and mournfully 56	The Golden Rule 109	Thy Cause is Won 29
O, the Rain 92	Slowly moving on 34	The Hammer Song 89	Try, John 42
O, Time is Sweet 52	Song of the Skaters 120	The Happy Wanderer 126	
O, why does He linger 58	Sounds of the Summer Night 118	The Hours move on 66	
O, ye Tears 129	Starry Waves 129	The Life of Song 124	
Our Native Song 134	Summer Days are Long 123	The Military Parade 146	
	Summer Rills 141	The Morning Echoes 86	Watchwords 108
Resolution 127	Summer Time 87	We are all Noddin' 85	
Ringing Farewell 104	Sweet May (Round) 115	We are Pioneers 84	
Roll on, Roll on 30	Swiftly from the Mountains 33	The Musical Race 131	Welcome, welcome 58
	Swing your Hat 45	The Railroad Glee 142	What do the Birds 39
	Swissland, Swissland 48	There are Angels 42	When the Choir began 25
Sailor, rest 112		There in the Woodland 54	When the Night 61
Say a Kind Word when you can 77	Tarry, gentle Traveler 35	The River's Laughing Song 80	When the Tempter's Darts 33
Says William (Round) 83	The Absent unforgotten 132	The Season at the Springs 140	Who are these 24
See the Blessed Rain 40	The Bird Concert 114	The Seasons 72	Why should a Sign 76

METRICAL TUNES.

LONG METER.	PAGE	Loving Praise 164	Triumphant Zion 166	Heavenly Heirs 172	Walton 177
Ashville 157	New Treasures 164	COMMON METER.	Hour of Peace 177	Washington Street 184	
Awake, my Soul (double) 19	Night of Sorrow 169	Aleda 185	Ianthe 181	SHORT METER.	
Beulah 156	Old Hundred 170	Alone 171	Infinite Love 181	Ahira 202	
Conover 157	Rockingham 170	Awake, my Soul 186	Joyful Meeting 172	Awake and Sing 198	
Dear is the Spot 169	Rosedale 170	Blest are the Souls 174	Lyra 188	Before the Altar 199	
Garden Prairie 161	Sabbath Dawn 155	Blest Day of God 174	Mysterious Way 180	Be on thy Guard 209	
Gentle Stream 165	Sabbath Eve 155	Come, Holy Spirit 175	Nearland 183	Dearborn Street 192	
Glorious Praise 162	Safe Refuge, No. 1 158	Conville 173	Declining Day 194	Exultant Song 201	
Gone Before 161	Safe Refuge, No. 2 158	Coronation 187	On Thee Alone 184	Florence 199	
Gospel Sound 165	Safe Repose 163	Dear Refuge 185	Silent Dews 183	Goal 201	
Hallowed Dawn 165	Shepherd's Care 160	Dedham 188	Silver-mantled Plains 175	Golden Spires 196	
Heavenly Lyres 163	Song of Triumph 168	Dundee 188	The Mourner's Hope 179	Grateful Offering 193	
His Loving Kindness 169	Star 163	Glad Praises 176	The Voice of Prayer 180	Heavenly Rest 189	
Holy Gospel 162	Thanksgiving Hymn 168	Glorious Name 179	United Prayer 173	Humble Trust 197	
Kingdoms and Thrones 160	The Friend of Sinners, No. 1 167	Golden Incense 180	Varina 187	Hymns of Glory 192	
Let there be Light 159	The Friend of Sinners, No. 2 167	Grateful Song 178			

Lewellen Park 196	Roll the Rock away 211	Amelia 222	7's AND 6's.	PAGE	Go to the Grave 244
Looking Home 195	Safe into the Haven 208	Ascroft 222	Drooping Souls 223	II's, AND II's AND IO's.	
Magnolia 194	Saviour, teach me 204	Guide me 221	Goodwin 226	Daughter of Zion 248	
Mercy Seat 190	Seymour 212	Holy Temple 221	Missionary Hymn 226	Folsom 249	
My Desire 189	Sicily 218	Mason City 220	Rise, my Soul 225	Hail to the Brightness 247	
O, come 18	Sleep not, Soldier 205	The Message 219	The Christian's Light 224	O, Eyes that are Weary 246	
Our Father's Hand 195	Soft and Holy 207	The Mountain Top 219	6's AND 4's.	Portuguese Hymn 249	
Sacred Song 190	Source and Spring 209		America 230	Silver Stream 246	
Shepherd and Guide 193	Stars of Light 215	HALLELUJAH METER.	Ever Near 227		
St. Thomas 202	Sure Rest 203	Bethesda 234	Gentle Voice 227	12's.	
Thatcher 202	To Thy Pastures 204	Blow ye the Trumpet 231	Harvest Hymn 228	Scotland 250	
The Land of Peace 197	Wake the Song 210	Curtis 233	Italian Hymn 230	UNUSUAL METERS.	
The Morning Sun 198	Water Brooks 209	Delightful Morn 233	Lowly and Solemn be 229	Angel, Onward speed 251	
Unruffled Seas 191		Lenox 234	6's.	Child of Sin and Sorrow 256	
We are Thine 191	8's AND 7's.	The Lord Jehovah reigns 232	Cheer up, desponding Soul 241	Christian, the morn 257	
We lift our Hearts 19	Above all Others 215	LONG PARTICULAR METER.	Lord, Thy Word abideth 241	Come, ye 256	
	Autumn 218	I love the Volume 235	Thy Way, not Mine 240	Ere I sleep 253	
Armour Clad 206	City of Glory 216	Newcourt 238	8's.	Forgive my Folly 254	
Come Home 208	Gentle Shepherd 217	COMMON PARTICULAR METER.	Inspirer and Hearer 242	I'm a Pilgrim 255	
Herald 207	I would love Thee 214	Athlone 239	Mountain Tower 243	Let every Heart 258	
Immortal Praise 203	Love Divine 214	Festal 238	My Gracious Redeemer 242	Shining Shore 252	
Nuremburg 212	Mignonette 217	Jehovah's Praise 236	Realm 243	Sinner, come 253	
Palms of Glory 206	One by One 216	Joyful Praise 237	10's, AND IO's AND II's.	The Patriot's Prayer 254	
Pleyel's Hymn 212	Peaceful Night 213	SHORT PARTICULAR METER.	At Evening 244	To-Day 252	
Risen To-Day 205	Redeeming Love 213	Dalston 239	Breast the Wave 245	When shall we meet 255	
			Come where Shadows 245	Will you go 253	

ANTHEMS, CHANTS, AND SOCIAL MUSIC.

Abide with me 394	Behold, the Bridegroom cometh 292	Father, I'm tired 393	Great is the Lord 306
Adieu 325	Be not Afraid 272	For His Mercy endureth forever 392	Guardian Angels 370
All they who in the Lord confide 351	Beware, for Death the Cup contains 279		
Amen, Amen 303	Blessed are the Men 19	Georgie's Hymn 288	Happy should I be 262
And the Glory of the Lord 378		Give unto the Lord 300	Hear those Soothing Sounds 350
A New Commandment 299		Glory, glory, glory 286	His Way is Best 291
As for Man 311	Come, behold 349	Glory to God 322	Hope (Anthem) 328
As the Hart panteth 340	Come hither 267	God be Merciful to us 18	How Beauteous 289
As thy Days, thy Strength 285	Come unto Me 304	God is our Refuge 18	
	Come unto Me (Chant) 391	God plans it All 275	In Heavenly Love abiding 364
Beautiful Home 338	Consider the Lilies 323	God with me 288	Inquire, ye Pilgrims 269
Behold a Stranger 284	Cry Out and Shout 372	Great and Wonderful 302	In the Silent Midnight 265

In the Cross of Christ I glory.....	PAGE 244	Mourn for the Lost	PAGE 278	Oh, worship the Lord	PAGE 326	The Lord is in His Holy Temple....	PAGE 295
It is finished	321	My Hope is Secure	366	Praise the Eternal Savior	363	The Lord is my Shepherd	391
I was Glad	314, 332	My Redeemer.....	282	Praise waiteth for Thee.....	367	The Lord's Prayer	391
I will extol Thee	308					The March of Life.....	261
I will extol Thee (Chant).....	19	Nearer Home	290	Salvation belongeth to the Lord	339	The Ten Blessings.....	394
I will lay me Down	377	Nearer, still Nearer.....	302	Savior, breathe	305	Thou who roll'st the year.....	294
I will lift up mine Eyes	392	Not those who say	264	Search me, O God	310	To Depart — which is Better.....	357
I will praise the Lord	316	Now be my Heart	319	Seek ye the Lord	297		
I will speak	354	Now elevate the Sign of Judah	388	Show me Thy Way	330	Vespers	315
I would love Thee.....	270	Now and afterwards	353	Sing, O, sing	374	Watchman, tell us	287
		O Lord, our Lord	324	Sweet Hour of Prayer	259	Welcome to a Pastor.....	263
Joy cometh in the Morning	342	O Lord, remember me	276	Teach me, O Lord.....	320	We leave it all to Thee.....	281
Joy to the World	336	Oh, Father, hear.....	283	The Beautiful Land Immortal.....	273	What Cheering Words.....	266
Joy to the World (Chant).....	391	Oh, for a Thousand Tongues.....	361	The Blessed Angels.....	268	When Jesus comes.....	280
		Oh, give Thanks.....	296	The Crown above the Cross.....	260	While the Days are going by.....	271
Lift up your heads	312	Oh, that Men would praise the Lord.....	358	The Lord is Good	346	With Hearts of Gratitude we wonder ..	213
Looking for the Kingdom	277	Oh, praise the Lord.....	318			Worlds unborn shall sing His Glory ..	382
More Reapers.....	274					Wrong Train	285

GOOD NIGHT.

With expression.

Good night, dear friends, The hours to mu - sic given Have sweet - ly passed, have sweet - ly passed; When songs of earth are done, May

Good night, dear friends, The hours to mu - sic given Have sweet - ly passed, have sweet - ly passed; When songs of earth are done, May

Slow.

we in heaven All meet at last, all meet at last, None ab - sent, none for - got - ten, In heaven at last; Good night. good night.

we in heaven All meet at last, all meet at last, None ab - sent, none for - got - ten, In heaven at last; Good night, good night.

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