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ORIGINAL SHAKER MUSIC

PUBLISHED BY

THE NORTH FAMILY.

OF

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

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

NEW YORK

WM. A. POND & COMPANY

25 UNION SQUARE.

1893.

Ac. 2000-89

PREFACE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Original SHAKER MUSIC.

MILLENNIAL DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Come, vir - gin souls, come, ye who have ris - en from the
plane of earth to the res - ur-rec - tion sphere, by the power of
Christ the re - deem-ing spir - it of truth. In-spired with grati -
tude and love, lift up your voi - ces, lift up your voi - ces, and

(3)

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

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

f
Re-joice and be glad, re - joice in the truth, whose light has
m

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

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

Musical score for the first system of 'Millennial Day'. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The vocal line begins with eighth-note chords, followed by a dynamic change to *p* (piano) with sixteenth-note chords. The lyrics are: "the tri-umph of the Prince of Peace will hush the voice of war,"

the tri-umph of the Prince of Peace will hush the voice of war,

Continuation of the musical score for the first system. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note chords. The lyrics are: "will hush the voice of war. Then will the nations of the

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

Continuation of the musical score for the first system. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note chords. The lyrics are: "earth in-crease in righteousness, in-crease in righteousness, and

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

Continuation of the musical score for the first system. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note chords. The lyrics are: "heaven and earth com - min - gle in the song which once the an-gels

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

Continuation of the musical score for the first system. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note chords. The lyrics are: "sang, Peace, peace, ev-erlasting peace on earth for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more.

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

Continuation of the musical score for the first system. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note chords. The lyrics are: "sang, Peace, peace, ev-erlasting peace on earth for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more.

LOVELY REALM.

MT. LEBANON, N.Y.

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

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

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

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

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

X
I AM WITH THEE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

7

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

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

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

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

Rit.

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

EARNEST PRAYER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



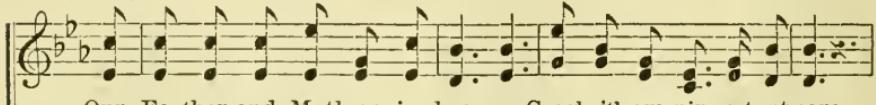
Bread wilt Thou give to the hun-gry, Toil-ing and faint be - low,
 Weak are our ef-forts; yet trust-ing, Ev - er we look to Thee,
 Yet Thou hast follow'd their footsteps, Prodi - gal hearts redress'd;



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



CHORUS.



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



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

FREEDOM'S REIGN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

**REJOICE, REJOICE,
O MY PEOPLE.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Re - joice, re - joice, O my people, and be glad! For great are the
 blessings you en - joy; Sur - rounded by an - gels, Oh why should you be
 sad, Tho' e - vil may at times your peace de - stroy? I, your Saviour, am
 with you when tri - als op - press, I will hold you in the
 hol - low of my hand, Then be joy - ful, my peo - ple, and



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



LET NOT TEMPTATION.

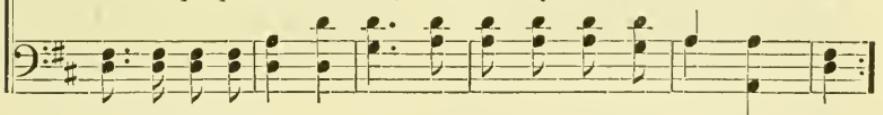
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



no - ble purpos-es con-trol, In vic-try rise with Christ a - bove.



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



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



12 WE ARE BLESSED WITH A POWER.

CANAAN, N. Y.

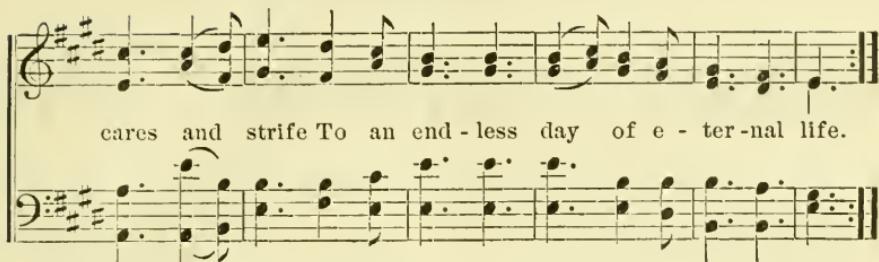
We are blest with a power to up-lift and save ; 'T is the conquering

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

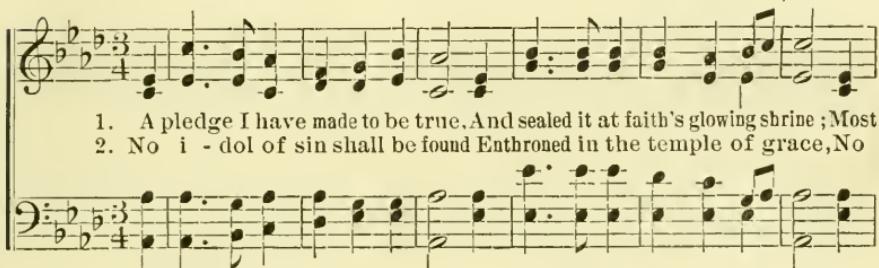
vine and pure, And a pass-port to heav-en to us is se - cure.

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

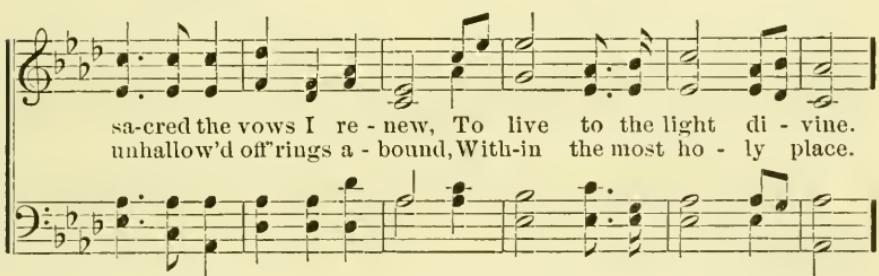
found sweet peace and rest, Far a - way from the world with its

**SACRED VOW.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



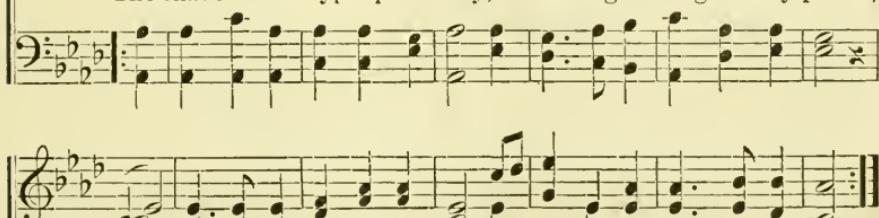
1. A pledge I have made to be true, And sealed it at faith's glowing shrine ; Most
 2. No i - dol of sin shall be found Enthroned in the temple of grace, No



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



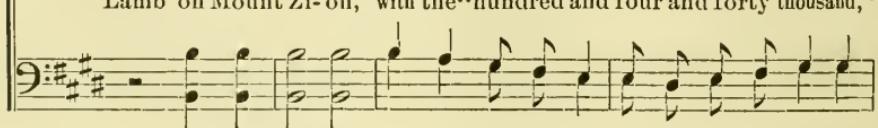
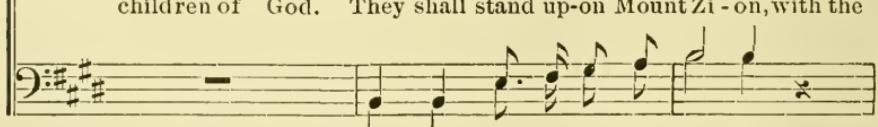
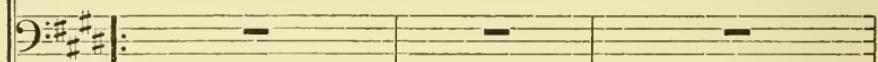
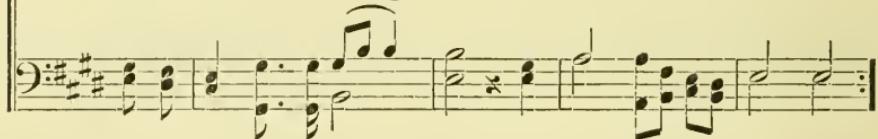
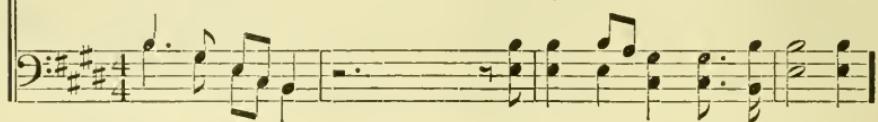
No self -ish af-fec-tion or tie Shall bind to the life that is old;
 The shadows and types pass away, A bless-ing no long-er they prove;



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



ENFIELD, N. H.



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

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

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

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

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

be ex - ceed - ing glad, all ye who have come up out of
 great trib - u-la-tion, and made your garments clean and white in the
 life of the Lamb. Ye shall dwell in the Ho - ly Cit - y of your God, to
 go, to go no more, no more, no more out for - ev - er.

WAKE THE STRAINS OF GLADNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

Hills, thro' the valleys let your prais-es roll, 'Till the sounds of in-

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

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

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

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

VICTORY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



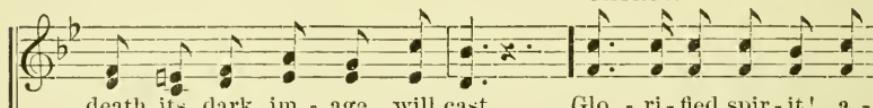
1. Wait-ing no long - er, the night watch is o'er, A soul thro' life's portal has
2. Glad-ly she en -ters those mansions of peace Prepared in the heavens a -
3. Fee-ble our ef-fort to strive against fate That takes from our household the
4. Mourning or sigh-ing will bring no re- lief, The tide of each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



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



CHORUS.



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



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



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



**COMMITTED I STAND
BEFORE THEE.**

19

ENFIELD, N. H.

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature varies between common time and 2/4 time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a cursive script. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Com-mit-ted I stand before Thee, my God, In an-swer to pledg-es I". The second system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "oft - en have made, Sol - emn vows un - to Thee to be". The third system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "true to the end, All I am to Thy ser-vice and care I com-mend.". The fourth system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Thy hand up - on me doth bless and crown me a sub-ject of grace; Thy coun-sels gath-er me, Thy mer-cies cov - er me, I'm cloth'd with Thy peace.". The music concludes with a final bass note on the word "peace".

MINISTERING ANGELS.

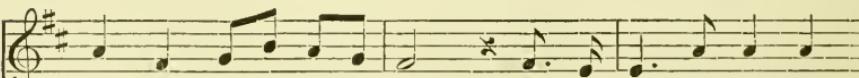
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



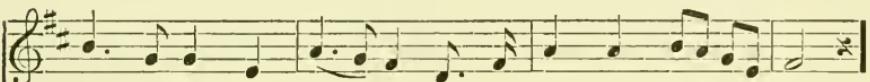
low; Who can tell what cares they light - en, On their
 stray, Choos-ing oft to lin - ger long - er In fair
 care; And when shades of twi - light deep - en, They are
 hear; Still like doves they hov - er o'er us, When we



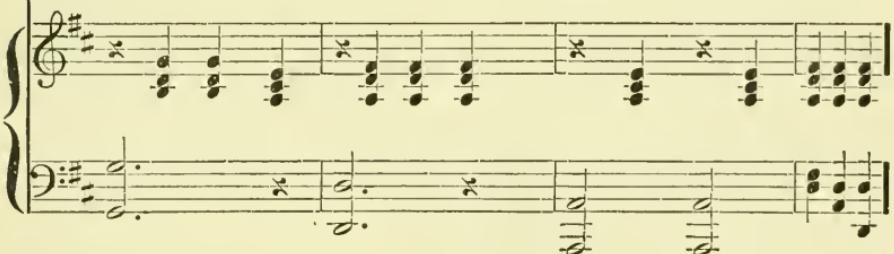
mis - sion to and fro; Sent of God, these ho - ly
 pleas - ure's sun - ny way; Then in tones of sweet re -
 near to heed our prayer; Bless - ed tho't and glad as -
 think not they are near. Let us list their gen - tle



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



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



REFRAIN.



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



SOUL PLEADING.

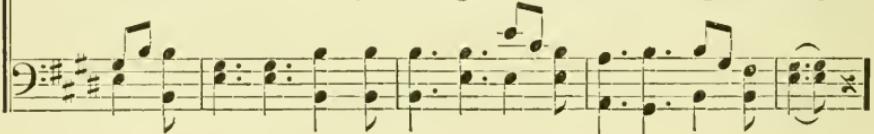
MT. LEBANON.



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



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



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



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



CANTERBURY, N. H.

What saith the Spir - it to the poor and oppressed?" Come nu-to me
 and I will give you rest. Are ye hea-vy lad-en, have ye fal-len by
 the way? Jordan hath the power of heal - ing. Brave ye the bil - lows
 now and a-gain, Heal - ing from blindness, from sor-row and pain,
 Oh be per-suad-ed the wa-ters to try, God in His mer-ey is deal-ing."

PROMISED BLESSING.

A - wake, a - wake, stand up, O Je - ru-sa-lem, and all who seek the
 Lord and His glo - ri-ous righteousness; be strong, be strong and fear
 not. Behold your God will come and meet you with a re-com-pense, Yea,
 He will come and save you. Hark-en and give ear, for His law
 will go forth, and His judg-ment be made to rest for a light of the people.

Lift up your eyes to] the heav-ens, for earth - ly things shall
 van-ish a - way; but sal-va-tion, sal - va - tion and ho - li - ness shall
 be for - ev-er. The Lord will be with Zi - on, The
 Lord will be with Zi - on; He will make her wil - der-ness like
 E - den, and her des - ert like a gar - den of full bloom; true



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



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



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



DAWN OF DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

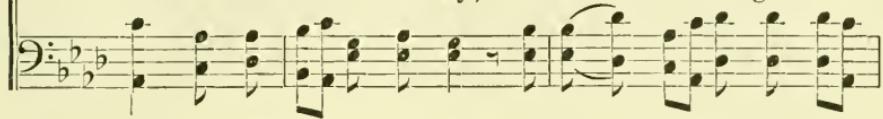


1. A-bove all the hill-tops of bur-den and care, Is hope's glowing
2. Oh soon will e - van - ish the shad-ows of night, And starlight will





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



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



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



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



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



SONG OF VICTORY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

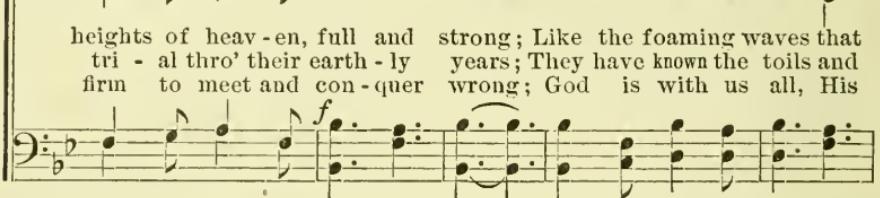


1. Hear the shout of triumph, hear the joy-ful song Sounding thro' the
 2. They who shout in tri-umph in the hap-py spheres, Brave-ly met all
 3. We may shout in triumph, swell the joy-ful song, If our hearts are



f

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



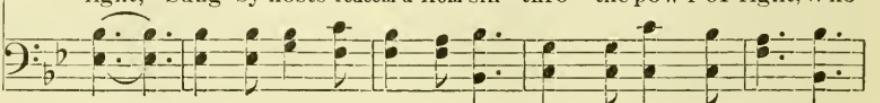
break up - on the shore, It comes to earth and brings a joy to
 bat - tles of the heart, But with true faith they press'd to gain the
 strength and love are sure, His truth will lead us on and join us



cease no more. 'T is the song of vic - to ry, liv - ing truth and
 bet - ter part.
 to the pure.



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



bear a - loft the ban - ner, clad in bright ar - ray, Whose
 souls have found the glo - ry of e - ter - nal day.

OH UNION, PURE UNION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Oh un - ion, pure un-ion, Thou gift of the heavens, In harmony
 blend-ing Our spir - its in one; 'T is joy and bless-ing As
 onward we're pressing, To the bright happy goal Where life's crown is won.

CONFIDING TRUST.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

rit.

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

rit.

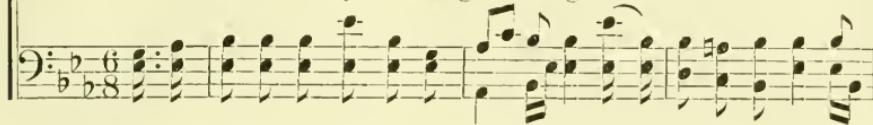
THE BEAUTIFUL WAY.

31

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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

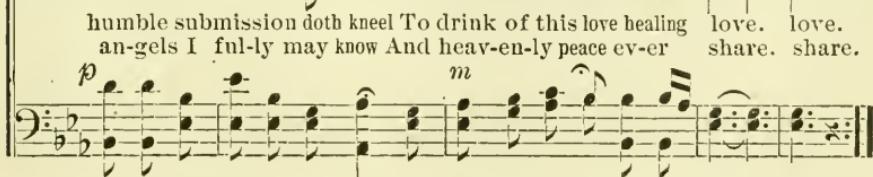


rit.

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



p m I V 2
humble submission doth kneel To drink of this love healing love. love.
an-gels I ful-ly may know And heav-en-ly peace ev-er share. share.



THE NEW JERUSALEM.

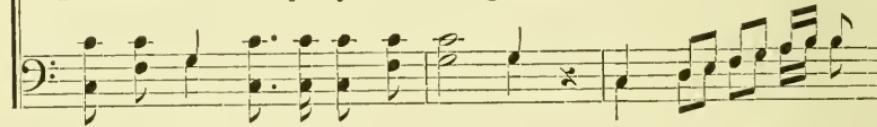
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



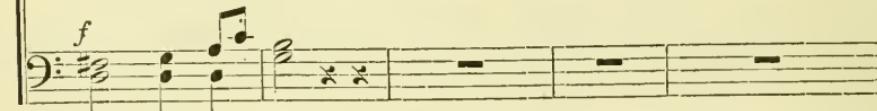
nummera-ble com-pa-ny of an - gels And un - to the as-



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



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



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



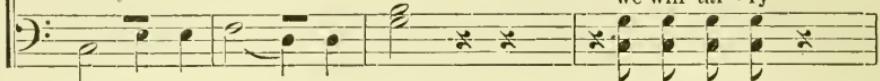
THE NEW JERUSALEM.
 33
 pres-ence re - vealed. Let the earth keep si - lence, Let the earth keep
 rit.
 si - lence, For the Lord, God reign-eth And an an - gel voice pro-
 m
 claimeth that sal - va - tion hath come, O Je - ru - sa-lem! Je-
 ru - sa-lem! Thou cen - tre of pow'r and right-eous-ness We will
 tar - ry a - while in Thy courts of praise, We will tar-ry a-

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The top two staves are for the voice, with lyrics written below them. The piano accompaniment is provided by the bottom four staves. The music includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *f* (forte), *m* (mezzo-forte), and *rit.* (ritardando). The vocal parts are in soprano range, and the piano part includes bass and harmonic support.



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

we will tar - ry



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



ONWARD MOVE YE VALIENT SOULS.

CANAAN, N. Y.



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



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





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



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



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



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



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



CANTERBURY, N. H.



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



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



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



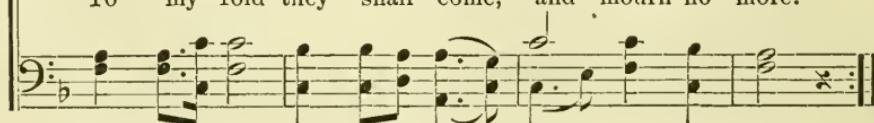
CHORUS.



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



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



TOIL AND WIN.

37

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

OPEN YOUR MOUTHS.

CANAAN, N. Y.

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

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

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

1 2

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

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



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

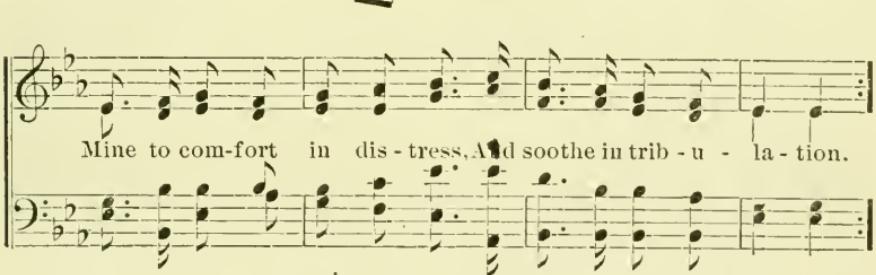


PRECIOUS GOSPEL KINDRED.

MAINE.



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



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



And while here we toil to-ge-ther Let us feel that we are one,



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

THANKSGIVING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



golden grain and precious ores She gives from out her treasured stores. She
buds of heav'ly pu - ri - ty Will bloom to full ma-tu - ri - ty, Will
shining beams of truth's clear light Di-rec-t us in the path of right, Di-
e'er for-get when we re-ceive, To turn to God and glo-ry give, To



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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O dream not in hope that life's journey alway May be strewn with the
 ro - ses of pleas - ure; Earth's transient enjoyment can last but a
 day, It's bliss ne'er can fill up thy meas - ure. Those who stand on the
 glo-ri-ous mount of the blest Have reach'd it thro' earnest en-deav-or, The
 straight way of truth only, lead-eth to rest, And peace that en-dureth for-ev - er.

ISRAEL'S REDEMPTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Blessed are they who trust in Thee, O God, Not like the heath in the
 desert are their hearts That knoweth not whence good com-eth, But as
 rain de-scend-eth re-fresh-ing the earth, So Thy word go-eth
 forth to their long-ing souls. They will be Thy wit - ness-es, O
 Ho - ly One, For Thou art their strength and ref - uge, a crown of

glo-ry, a di - a - dem of beau - ty. Thy judgments are just, and Thy
 m
 mercies are sure, And blessed are they who wait for Thee : For Thy
 m
 peace flow-eth as a riv - er, And Thy righteousness is as the
 m
 waves of the sea. In Zi - on Thou hast laid a foun -
 da-tion sure that cannot be re-moved. Oh, we will praise Thee for -
 We will praise,

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

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

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

YE ARE MINE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Maestoso.

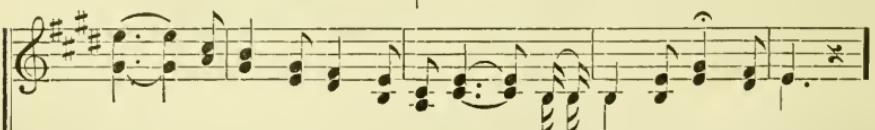
1. The world is in com-mo-tion and hu-man hearts are stirred With
2. In fires of agi-ta-tion and the liv-ing flame of zeal, Is
3. To no-ble tides of feel-ing, throbs the pulse of yearn-ing hearts, Who
4. A-down the shadow-y vis-tas of the a-ges dim and vast, We
5. Led by the conquer-ing le-gions, who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



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



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



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



CHORUS.

Wake un - to ac - tion in the glo - ri - ous strife, Ev - 'ry soul to
 du - ty press where the wrong is rife, Sheath the sword that's car - nal,
 rit.
 arm'd with god - ly might, He a - lone shall conquer whose life is in the right!

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

In wis - dom's lovely pleas - ant ways, I 'll spend my days, I 'll spend my days,
 .
 I'll learn to watch, to pray and praise, And thus I'll learn pure wisdom's ways.

LOVING WATCH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



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



MT. LEBANON, N.Y.

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

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

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

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

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

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

OH, THE JOYFUL SOUND.

51

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



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



HEAVENLY JOY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



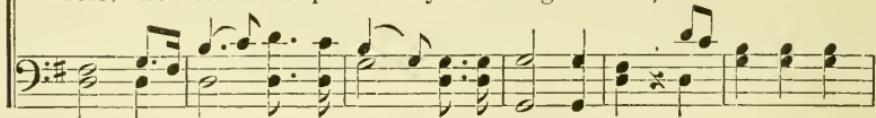
world it de-scends, For it giv-eth new life while holding control, And my
 hallowed and sweet, To my ear-nest pe-ti-tions seem a re-ply, Making
 wealth of this earth, And the gold of her mines so temptingly bright, May ap-



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



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



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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

SURE DEFENCE.

ENFIELD, N. H.



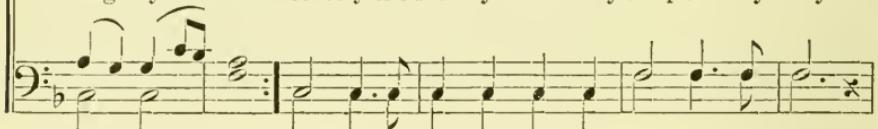
Thou, O Lord, art my sure De-fence. Thou art my stronghold and



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



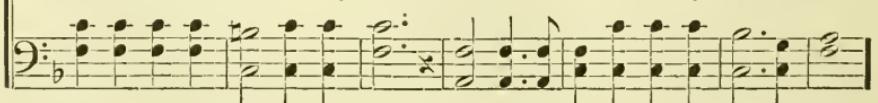
migh-ty Pow'r. Fiercely the stormy winds may sweep o'er my way.



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



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



Then will I trust . . . Thee, trust Thee, O Lord, . . . I will
 Then will I trust Trust Thee, O Lord,
 lean upon Thy arm for safe-ty. Glo-ry be to Thee, Glory be to Thee, Glory be to
 Thee, O righteous Lord, I will sing . . . Thy praise
 I will sing Thy
 in the tabernacle of Thy saints, I will praise . . . Thy
 praise I will praise
 name for-ev-er more for-ev-er more. A-men, A - men.
 Thy name,

JOYFUL LAYS.

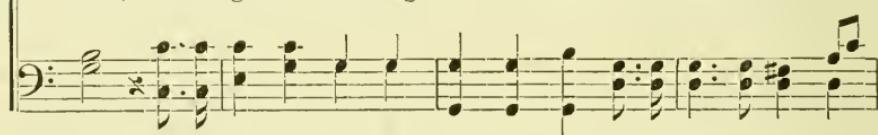
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



CHORUS.



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



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

ANGEL MINISTRATION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

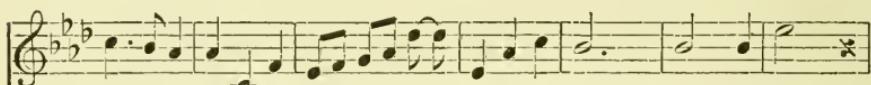
number'd the faithful to cheer. They knock for admittance, O let us ope
love which we freely may share; And blest ministrations Our souls to in-
tar-ry, your influence bear sway. Thus render assistance new courage im-
work we'll be loy-al and true; Then free from the turmoil of earth and its

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

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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





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

The continuation of the musical score. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. A ritardando (rit.) is indicated above the vocal line. The lyrics continue:

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

The continuation of the musical score. The vocal line and piano accompaniment continue. A ritardando (rit.) is indicated above the vocal line.

The continuation of the musical score. The vocal line and piano accompaniment continue.

The final section of the musical score. The vocal line and piano accompaniment conclude the piece.

ENFIELD, N. H.

Musical score for the first system of the hymn. The music is in common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal line starts with eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "In the rough, rug-ged path of pro-gres-sion Ma-ny". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass and middle octaves.

Musical score for the second system of the hymn. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "weak souls fall by the way; They lack the stern will of the". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass and middle octaves.

Musical score for the third system of the hymn. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "vic-tor, The cour-age for the heat of the day. Hav-ing". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass and middle octaves.

Musical score for the fourth system of the hymn. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "bat-tles to en-coun-ter, a cam-paign to go through, Oh it". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass and middle octaves.

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

'T is the wise, 'tis the hon-est, The ex - alt - ed no - ble soul,

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

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

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

SONGS OF CHEER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

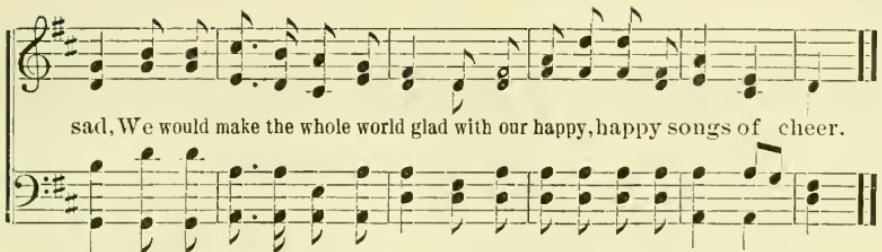
CHORUS.

mn-sic we will sing In our hap-py, hap - py songs of cheer. Sing the

still the waves of care, And bid the trou-bled spir - it rest.

fill the wea-ry hours With the incense of our lov - ing deeds.
 chase the shadows drear, And ech - o, ech - o joy al - way.

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



LEAVE ME NOT ALONE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

CANAAN, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

raise; In the gleams of ros - y morn-ing, or the deep'ning shades of
eve-ning, Still I'll bring to Thee the to - kens of my praise.

HEAR, OH, HEAR.

ENFIELD, X. H.

Hear, oh, hear my hum-ble pray'r: Bless-ed Moth - er, in Thy
love May I ev - er, ev - er share; Watchful,pray'r-ful, I will
be, Walk the path of pu - ri - ty; O my Moth - er, do own me.

THE HOLY CITY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time, treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a bass note. The third staff begins with a bass note. The fourth staff starts with a bass note. The fifth staff begins with a bass note. The sixth staff starts with a bass note. The seventh staff begins with a bass note. The eighth staff starts with a bass note.

1. The Ho - ly Cit - y, the New Je - ru - sa - lem, Has come down to the
 chil - dren of men; The mys - ter - y of God is fin - ished and
 done; And the saints, with one voice, shout A-men. Tune your gold-en
 harps, O ye An - gel - ie choirs, For the marriage of the Lamb has
 come; The Bride is ar - ray'd in lin - en, white and clean, And the

guests are in-vit - ed in. Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia un - to
God we will sing; Loud Al - le - lu - ias un - to Zi - on's King and Queen.

x

SOUL BREATHINGS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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

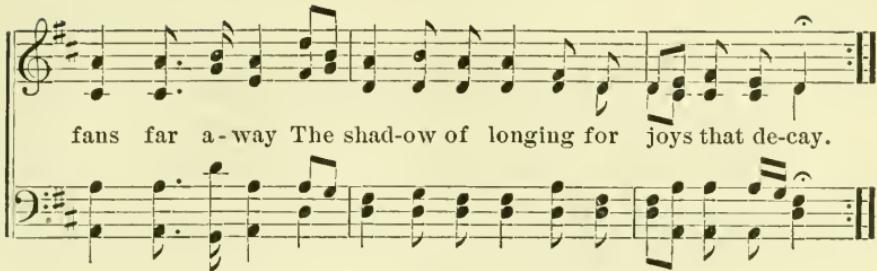


And while I am wrapped in de - vo - tion so free The



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





A DEEPER TRUER LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Musical score for 'A Deeper Truer Love'. The music is in common time, key signature of one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics describe a deeper, truer love than earthly kindred, glory in the Master's name, and the rich reward for selfless lives.

1. A deep - er, true - er love we claim Than earthly kin - dred
share; We glo - ry in the Master's name, While called His cross to bear.
An hun-dred fold the rich re - ward For self-ish lives laid down; In
heaven our treas - ures all are stored, There waits life's glo - rious crown

GLORIOUS REWARD.

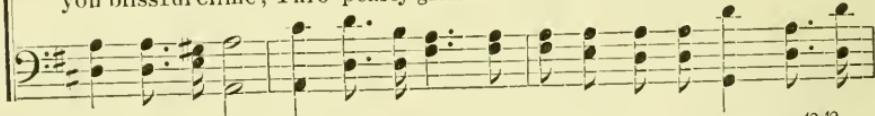
MT. LEBANON, N.Y.



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



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



CHORUS.

pp

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

They shall rest

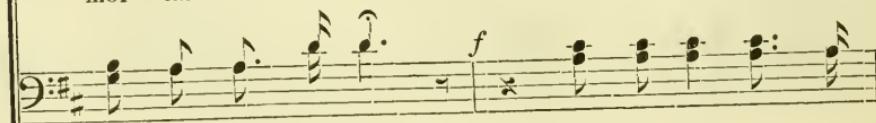
*m*

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

in peace



pp *m* . . . *f*
mor - tal sin and woe; The joy, end - less joy of the



rit.

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

HOPE'S DELIVERANCE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

And His mighty pow'r is waking Souls from sorrow, sin and night.

Grand, tri - um-phant,proudly tell - ing Of the con-quest o - ver wrong.

Truth and love with ban-ners shining Guide us calmly on our way;

They who lift that an - them chorus Died as mar-tys in their time;

Now we see the sil - ver lin-ing Of the cloud that hid the day.

Now we hear their voi-ces o'er us,Bear-ing mes - sa - ges sub-lime.

THE LORD GLORIFIED.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

sing praise

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

sing praise

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

p

slowly.

m

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

m

rit. pp

m

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

pp

m

I

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

I

Praise the Lord The Lord.

V 2

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

V 2

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

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

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

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

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

LOOK BEYOND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

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

ALL HAIL, YE PIONEERS.

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

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

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

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

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



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



THERE'S A CROWN IN HEAVEN.

X MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



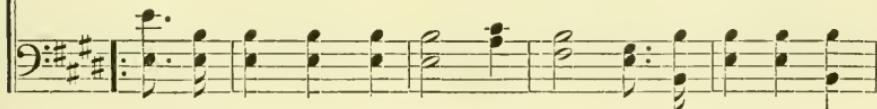
1. There's a crown in heaven for thee When earth's shadows have pass'd a -



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



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



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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

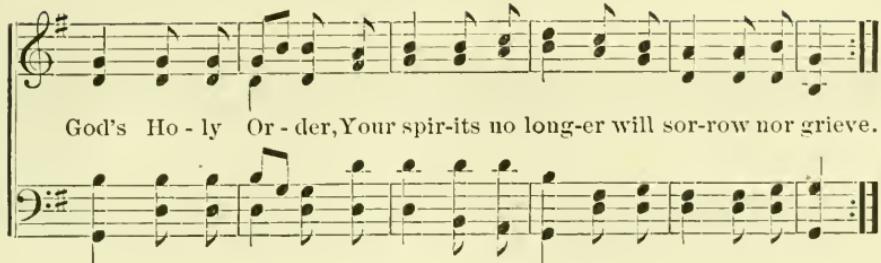
1. There is pow'r in the work which the Lord hath establish'd; Look up then with

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

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

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

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

**HAND IN HAND.**

ENFIELD, N. H.

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

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

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

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

X

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

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

rit.

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

Re -

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

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

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

heav-en. Be clothed up-on withvir-gin whiteness, And in the pow'r of Thy

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

m

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

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

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

rit.

CANAAN, N. Y.



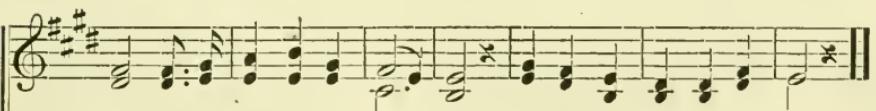
1. Stilled in the arms of the In - fi - nite, All of life's conflicts are o'er;
2. Oh, as we tender love's trib - ute, Ma - ny thy vir-tues we find;
3. Thee we will hold in af - fec - tion Where e'er our footsteps may go,



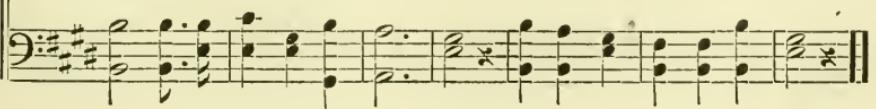
Safe where time's turbulent surg - es Break o'er thy spir -it no more;
 All of our sorrows thy sor - rows, And all our virtues were thine.
 As with a calm, firm en-deav - or, Tread we the val-ley be - low;



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



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



OUR DELIVERER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



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



CHORUS. *With spirit.*

In Thy strength we'll bravely toil, day un - to day. With the faith that
giv - eth cour-age, jourNEY a-long; Rais-ing high the standard of
true pu - ri - ty, "By Thy cross we'll o - vercome," shall be our song.

OH, MOTHER IS CALLING.

MT. LEBANON, N.Y.

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

pp *f*

Gent-ly she's calling; Oh, will you hear, Cast off all doubting, And gather near.

NEARER THE VICTORY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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

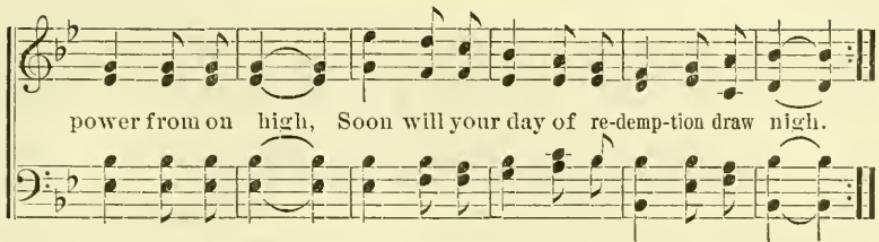


God giv-eth strength to the daunt-less and brave, Christ, thro' His



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





NOT WHEN THE WATERS CALMLY FLOW.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Slowly.

Musical notation for the hymn 'Not When the Waters Calmly Flow'. The key signature is one sharp, and the time signature is common time. The melody is in treble clef. The lyrics '1. Not when the wa - ters calm-ly flow, Not when the sky is fair,' are written below the notes.

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

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

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

JOYFUL TIDINGS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

FAITH IN GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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

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

{

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

{

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

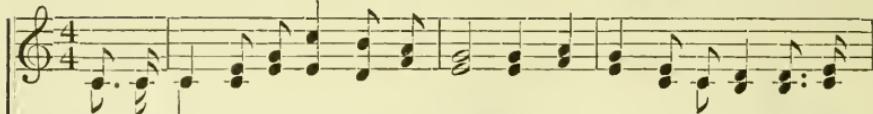
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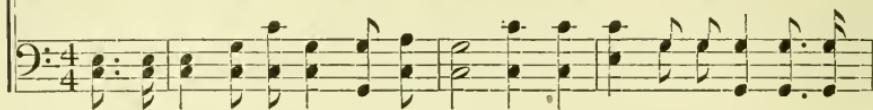
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LABOR'S REWARD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



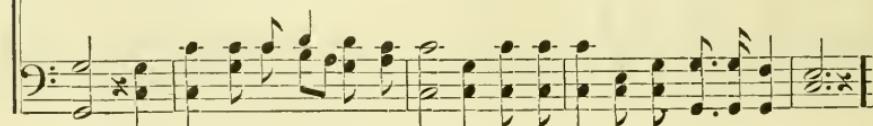
found, Oh sad would the world be and dreary Did in-dus-try's fruits not abound. Our
 vail, The spirit of tri-umph possess-ing, Tho' mor-tal en-deav-or seems frail; The
 test, While here we're preparing to en - ter God's mansions of e - ter - nal rest. Oh,



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



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



CANAAN, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



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



THE ANGELS ENCAMP.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.,

1. The an - gels en - camp a - bout thee, Mount Zi - on my
 beau-ti - ful home; They guard with their lov - ing presence That no
 e - vil up - on thee come. Tho' judg-ments be - fall the
 na - tions, Fierce earth-quakes, dire fam - ine and sword, Thy
 on - ly pro - tec-tion and ref-u-ge Is keep -ing the way of the Lord.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

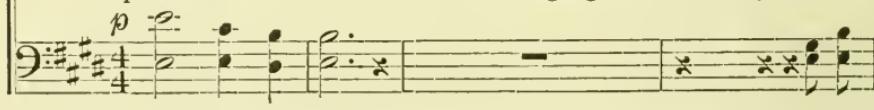
The mountains shall de-part, and the hills be removed, But His



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



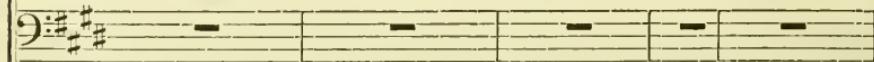
peace e'er a - bide · Sor-row and sighing shall flee a-way, And His



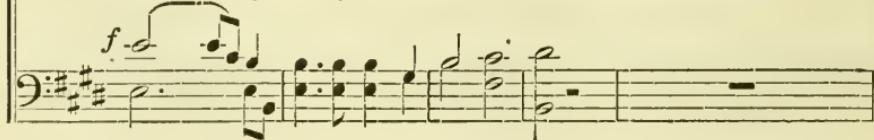
peo - ple shall re-joice, His peo-ple shall rejoice in His goodness,



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



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



A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in G major, 2/4 time, with dynamic markings *f* and *rit.*. The lyrics "fad-eth, But the word of our God shall for - ev - er en-dure." are written below the notes. The bottom voice part is in D major, 2/4 time, with a basso continuo style. The score consists of two staves separated by a horizontal line.

GIVE US SOME SIGNAL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics "1. Give us some sig - nal of Thy pow'r, Save, Lord, save, Let" are followed by a repeat sign and the lyrics "not Thy glo-ri-ous her - it - age Be swept by sin's dark wave." The bottom voice part is in D major, 2/4 time, with a basso continuo style. The score consists of four staves separated by three horizontal lines.

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

Israel's strength may be in-creased, Save, Lord, save.

BOND OF LOVE.

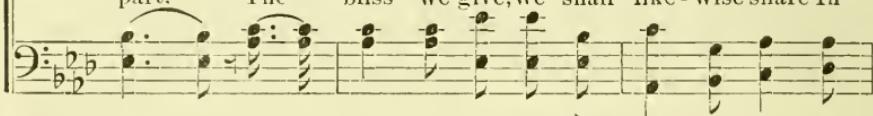
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



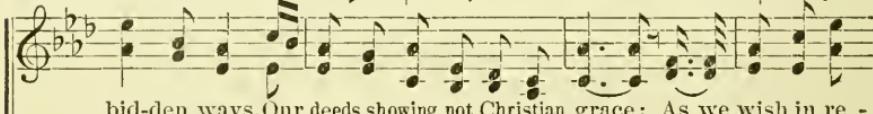
1. Let us love one an - oth - er and free - ly bless, Let us hon - or each goodly
 2. As the sun shin - eth brightly the earth all round, As show - ers of rain come
 3. Let us toil for each oth - er with gen - te - le care, From all selfish thought a -



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



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



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



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



WE SHALL MEET.

99

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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

*m*

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



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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

SPRINGTIME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



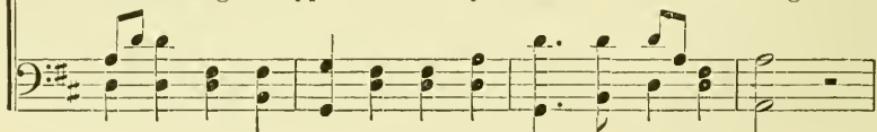
1. What wondrous change! what love-li-ness! Joy o'er earth 'is borne;
2. On woodlands late so bare and cold, Buds and blossoms rise,
3. Earth's cas-ket holds a treasure rare, Rich with gifts to please,
4. Our God whose wis-dom made the earth, Guides the roll-ing year,



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



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



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





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



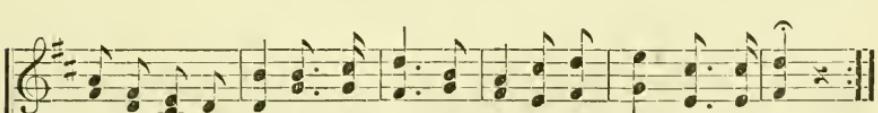
soul to - day; I would be earn-est in the Chris-tian strife,
faint and die, List to my earn-est call, O hear my pray'r,



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



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



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



104 WE ARE LEAVING THE SHADOWS.

CANAAN, N. Y.



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



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



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



bear us on.

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



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





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



INFINITE GOODNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



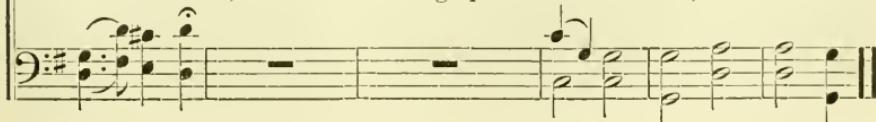
1. Thro' ev'-ry hour of sun-light. Storm and fear, Thro' darkest hours of
2. Why should our hearts grow hardened, Sad with woes, When in Thy light and
3. Yet for the poor and err - ing, Thou hast peace, If at Thy gen - tle
3. Thine ev - er, Heavenly Fa - ther, Thine true praise, For light and pow'r and



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



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



SEEK THE LORD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I will seek Thee, Lord, I will seek Thee, Lord, Yea, I will
 seek Thee in the ear - ly morn-ing with my whole heart.

Slower.

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

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

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

And Thou wilt show me the path of life; for in Thy presence is fullness of
 joy and life ever-last-ing, When I pour out my soul in earnest entreat-y I
 know Thou wilt hear my call. Speak, Lord, to me; Speak, Lord, to me and teach me the
 way of Thy truth and ho-li-ness. I will wash my hands in in-no-cen-cy and
 compass Thine al-tars, O God. I will dwell in Thy tem-ple for-

p

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

p

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

m

ff

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

TARRY NOT, TARRY NOT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

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

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



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



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



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



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



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



ONLY ARISEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

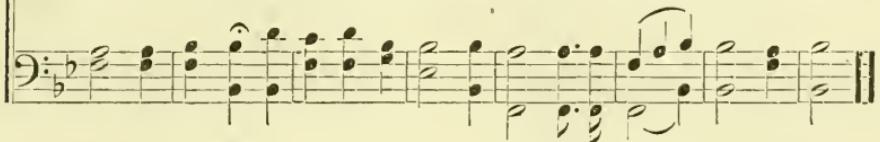
'lume the path that leads from sin To joy's e - ter - nal day.
 ho - ly songs of wel-come rise And roll from star to star.
 may thy lov - ing man - tle fall On hearts with wis-dom blest.

CHORUS.

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



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



SOUL AWAKENING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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





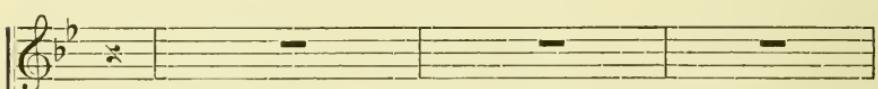
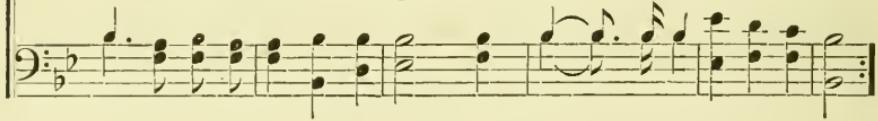
1. Break forth into singing, Break forth in-to singing, ye virgin sons and



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



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

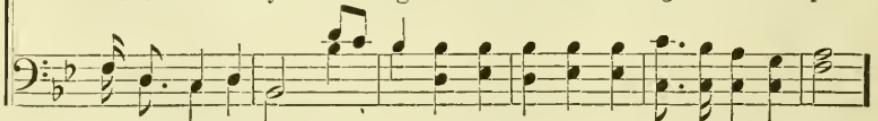


This day hath the God of Heav-en set up a kingdom which shall

³

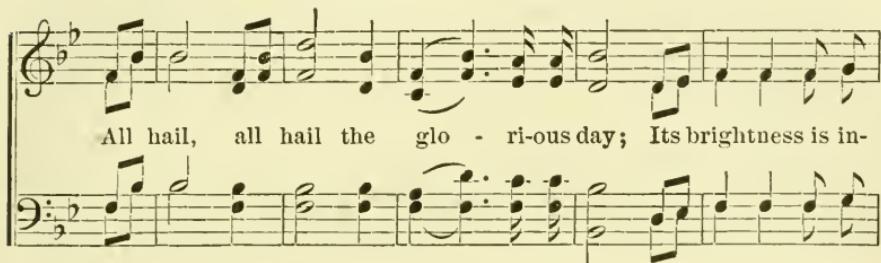


never be destroyed— A Kingdom wherein shall dwell righteousness and peace.

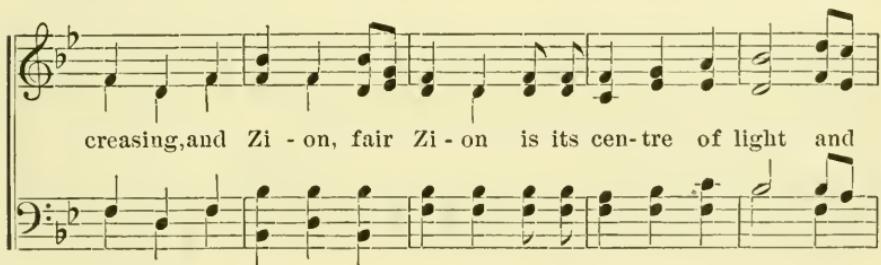




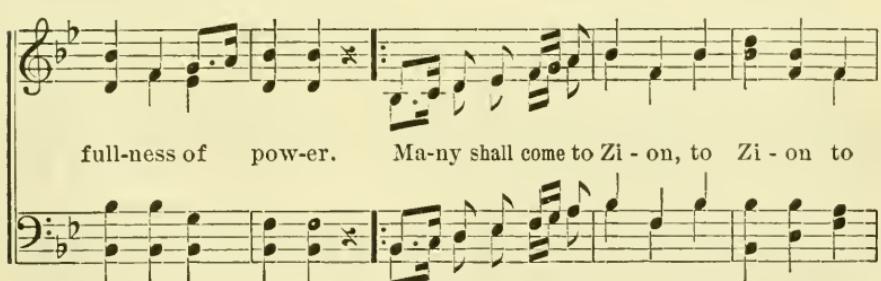
Where the li - on and the lamb shall lie down to-geth-er, and a
lit - tle child shall lead them, and a lit - tle child shall lead them.



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



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



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



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



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

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

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

OPEN THINE EYES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

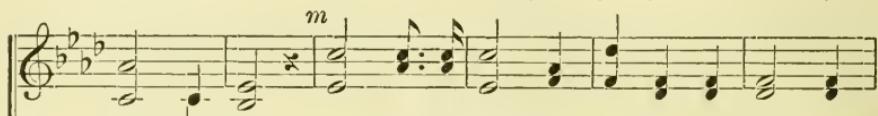
round thee, And from the heav'n - ly world they have come .
 Car-ry-ing their banners of vic - to - ry. Who will u - nite with
 this might-y throng and join this vic-to - ri-ous band, Pledge them -
 selves by the cross to live, And ev - er for the truth to stand,
 Thus triumphantly march along Car-ry-ing banuers of vic - to - ry.

PEACE AND JOY.

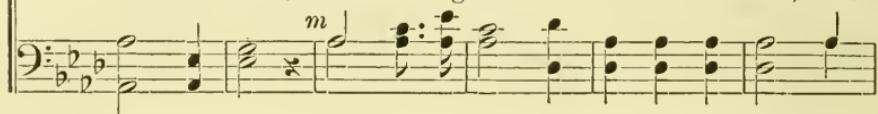
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



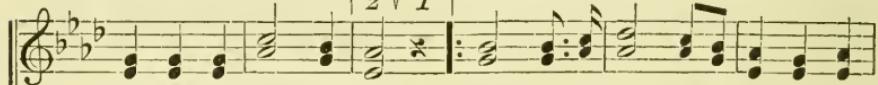
1. A - wake, for the an - gels are gath - ring near, Whis-per-ing
 2. Oh, then let us gain ev - 'ry Chris - tian grace, What-e'er the



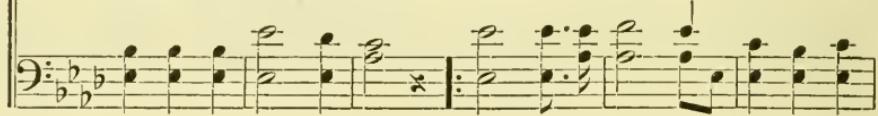
peace and joy, Gath - er - ing near Christ-bless - ing to bring; Let
 toil and strife, Thus forming here a household of faith, The



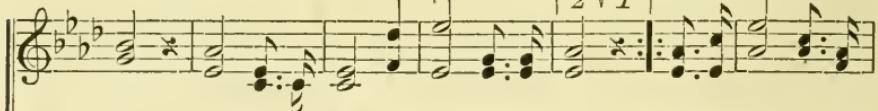
REFRAIN FOR 1ST STANZA.



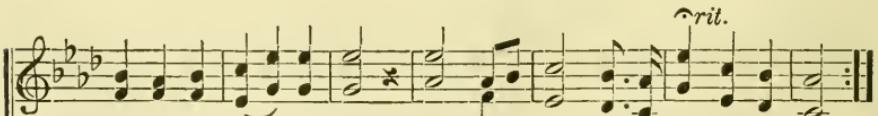
noth-ing that boon destroy. Hap - py are they who gath-er these
 fruit of the vir - gin life.



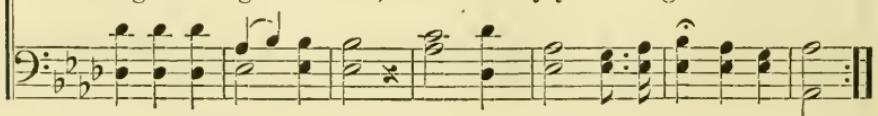
REFRAIN FOR 2D STANZA.



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



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



GIVE GOOD GIFTS.

117

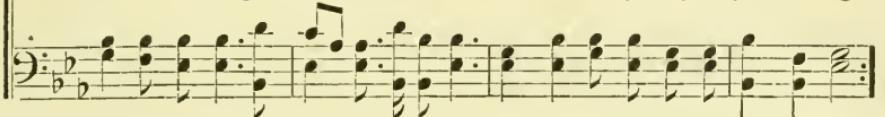
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



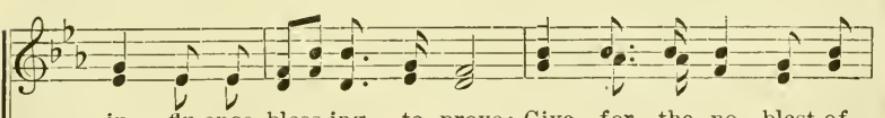
1. Give good gifts one to another, Peace, joy and comfort gladly bestow;



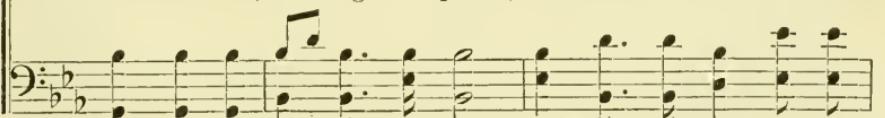
Harbor no ill 'gainst sis-ter or brother, Smooth life's journey, As you onward go.



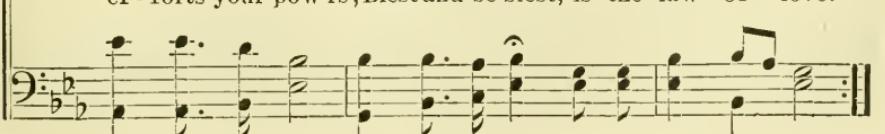
Broad as the sun-shine, free as the showers, So shed an



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



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



HOSANNA.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

X Close with the chorus after 2d stanza.

CHORUS.

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

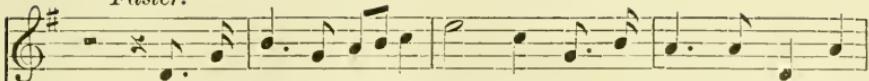
Glo-ry be to God in the high-est! Glo-ry be to

God on high!

Peace on earth,

FINE.

Peace on earth, to all good will.

Faster.

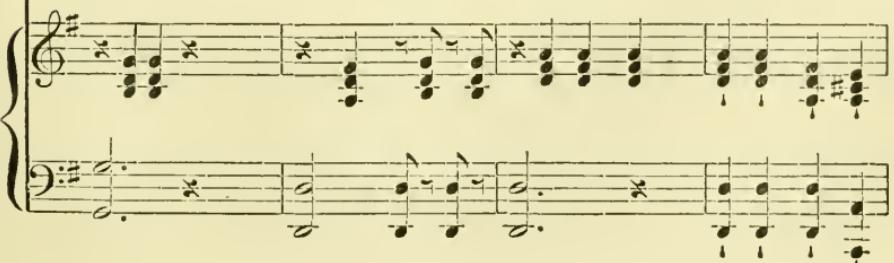
1. Do you hear the an-gels swell-ing Glad-some songs of peace and
2. Glori-ous time of hope trium-phant, Hearts pro-phet- ic feel it



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



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



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

MOVE AHEAD, TRUE SOUL.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Move a-head, true soul, fear not the deadly foe, But ev - er meet him
bravely on the bat - tle ground; Put thy whole trust in God and



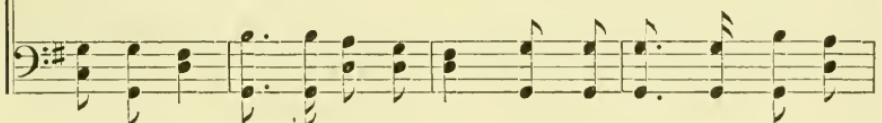
He will guide thee on To the blest and ho - ly cit-y where lib-er - ty is found.



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



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



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



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



ANGEL OF PURITY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



Thro' as - pi - ra-tion I'm drawn un - to thee, While from my heart goeth
 I would be cast-ing all e - vil a - side, Dark-est of foes that would
 That will en - rich and en - noble my life, More than a faith in thy
 Till in thy like-ness my spir - it shall shine? Grant me a place near thine



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



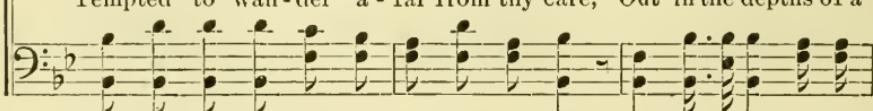
CHORUS.



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



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





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

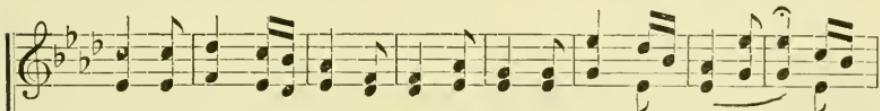


FORGIVENESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



THE MERCY SEAT.

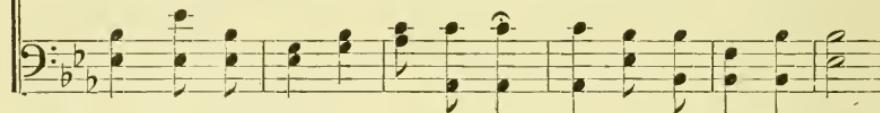
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



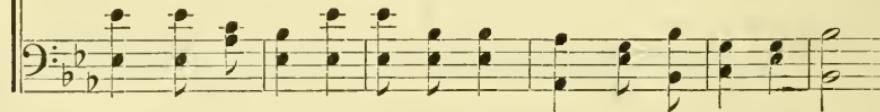
1. Lift up thy heart in vir-tue's might, Roll back the clouds of grief,
2. Oh, here we all may come for aid When toss'd up-on life's sea,
3. Then let us come with chastened hearts, With peace and hope re - plete,



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



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



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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the organ, indicated by a large bass clef and a treble clef above it, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and common time. The first staff uses a dynamic of *ff* (fortissimo). The second staff uses a dynamic of *p* (pianissimo). The third and fourth staves are for the choir, indicated by a soprano clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and common time. The third staff uses a dynamic of *p*, followed by *ff* and *rit.* (ritardando). The fourth staff continues the melody. The lyrics begin with "1. Let us lift up our hearts in a glad song of love, Sing praises triumphant with the".

p ORGAN.

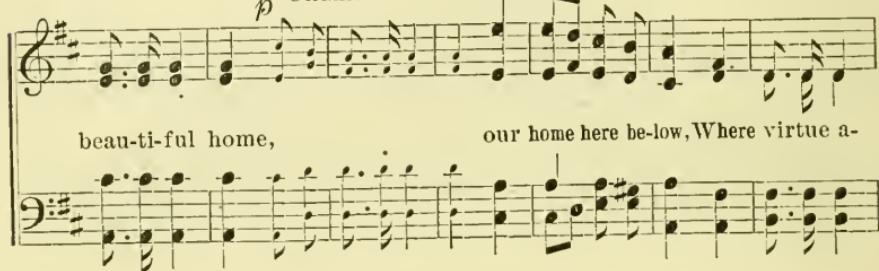
The organ accompaniment staff shows a continuous pattern of eighth-note chords. The lyrics continue from the previous page: "an-gels a-bove, That peace is our portion, our".



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

FULL.

p ORGAN.



beau-ti-ful home,

our home here be-low, Where virtue a-

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

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

f

ORGAN.

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

In its



ORGAN.

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

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

REST IN GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

ALFRED, ME.



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



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



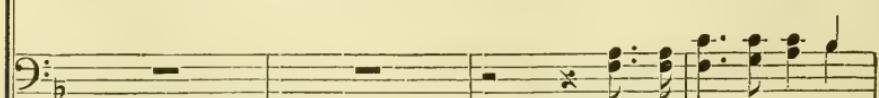
ech - o comes roll-ing, Like a might-y vol-ume comes roll-ing and re-

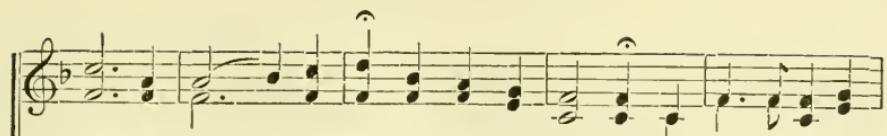
*rit.*

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



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





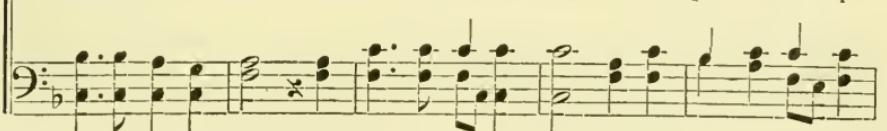
saints, The word of God in pow'r pro-claiming. My house upon the



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



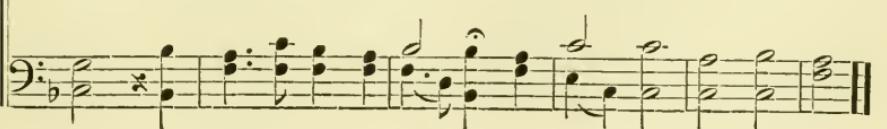
nations yet to learn ; And there this day my Prophets in - spir- ed truth pro-



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



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



SOUL TRAVEL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

ERE THE DAWN OF DAY.

CANAAN, N. Y.

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

ERE THE DAWN OF DAY.

morn-ing sky clear and bright, Heed the call of the Mas-ter, make
no de - lay, Go work in the vine-yard while 'tis day.

while 'tis day.

Sweet the hallow'd peace that crowns the toil and care, Rich the rec - om-
pense thy ear-nest soul will share; Ere the shadows of evening gath'er
o'er thy way Go work in the vineyard while 'tis day.

while 'tis day.

GLAD REIGN OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Pure as the fadeless noon-day light, Calm as the gentle hush of night,
 2. Read we of days when sword and spear Darkened the earth with death and fear;
 3. Ma - ny ho-san-nas joy - ous- ly, Sound-ed in Bethlehem, glad and free,
 4. For we have seen love's guiding ray, Followed its course till per-fect clay,

Sweet as the breeze from the mountain's height Is peace, Pure,heaven-ly peace.
 Love chorded not in the strains of cheer,Nor peace,Pure,heaven-ly peace.
 And on the plains of fair Gal - i - lee, For the Prince of heaven-ly peace.
 Grateful to God who has filled the way With peace,Pure,heaven-ly peace.

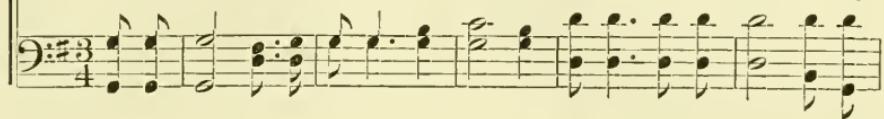
Come to our hearts with thy love-li-ness, Soft-en our lives,control and bless,
 But to the world, in its gloom and blight, Now has appeared the Christ of light,
 We too can join in a heartfelt song, Glad that the right is conq'ring wrong,
 Sound we a-gain ma-ny praises sweet,Sung to the tread of an - gels' feet,

Mold us and ev-er our souls possess, Sweet peace, ho - ly peace.
 Substance of truth and the pow'r of right, Of peace, ho - ly peace.
 Mak-ing our spir-it-s in vir-tue strong, In peace, ho - ly peace.
 For they are com-ing all souls to meet In peace, e - ter - nal peace.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



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



HOLY HOUR.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

MT. LEBANON, N.Y.



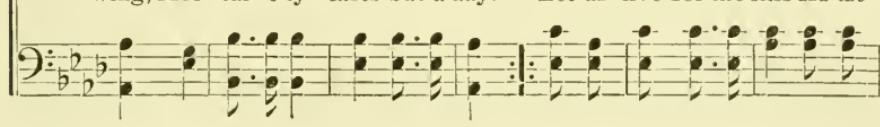
1. The rose hath a thorn and each pleasure a sting, The hopes that we



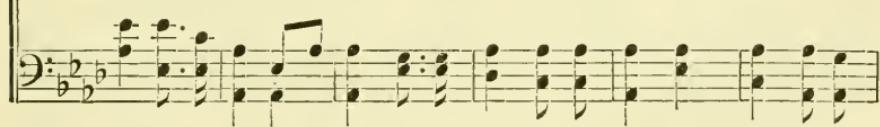
cher-ish fade a-way, Ter-res-tri-al joys like the morn-ing take



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



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



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



GLORY BE TO GOD.

Y.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



1 2

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



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



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



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

MOTHER'S GOSPEL IS MY TREASURE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

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

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

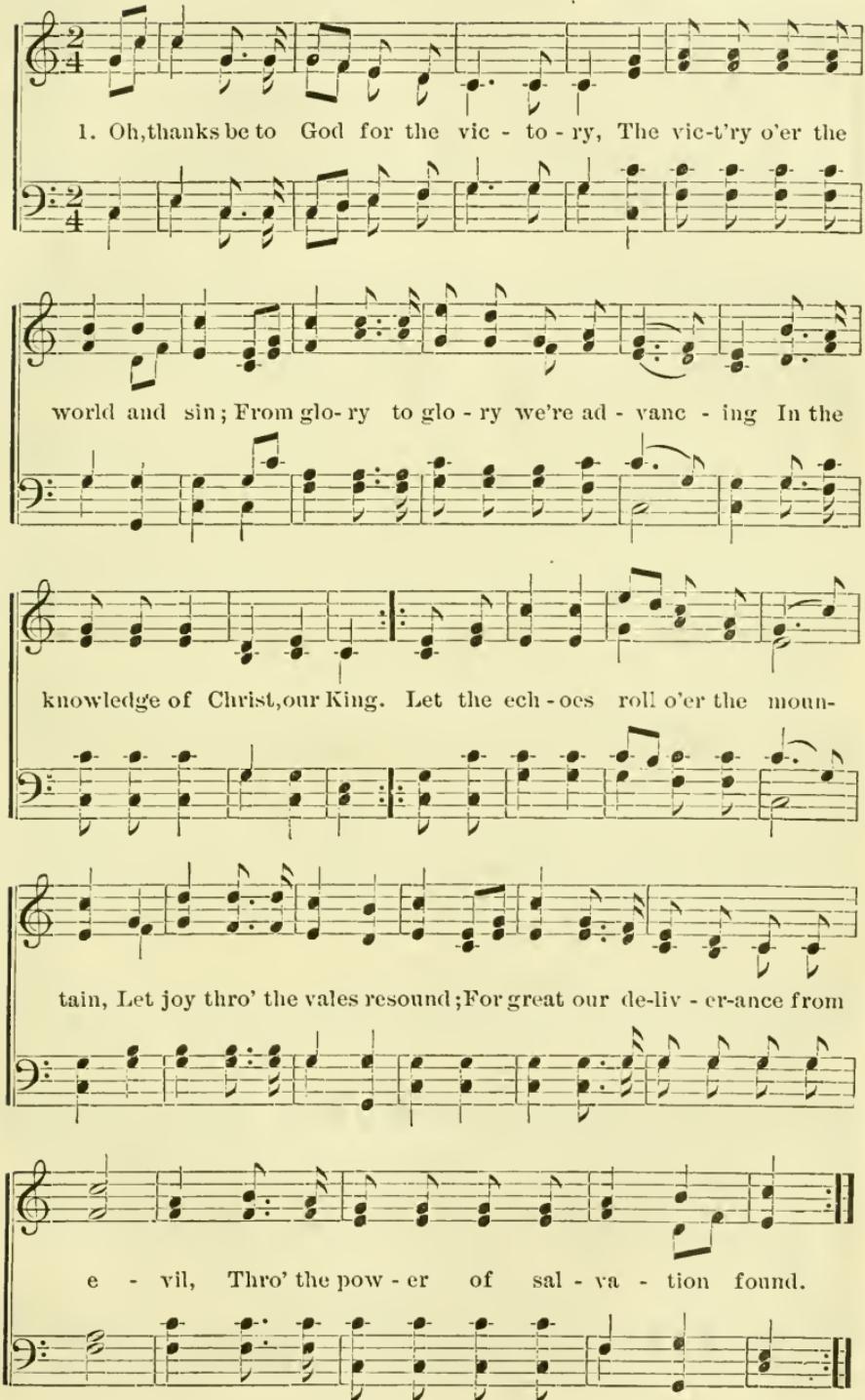
Oh, its per - fect con - so - la - tion, Still I feel in trib - u -

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

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I am hast'ning with you, my kin-dred dear, To the promised
 land so bright and fair, Where the pure in heart have naught to fear,— I
 long, Oh I long to be there. In E - ly-sian fields I would
 walk with you, To breathe the balm-y summer air, And drink of the
 wa-ters which the soul renew,— I long, Oh I long to be there.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

*

 1. Oh, thanks be to God for the vic - to - ry, The vic-t'ry o'er the
 world and sin; From glo - ry to glo - ry we're ad - vanc - ing In the
 knowledge of Christ, our King. Let the ech - oes roll o'er the moun-
 tain, Let joy thro' the vales resound; For great our de-liv - er-ance from
 e - vil, Thro' the pow - er of sal - va - tion found.

HOUR OF PRAYER.

HARVARD, MASS.

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

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

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

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

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



Garments of beauty the faithful will wear In realms of life's immortal morn-ing.



SOULFUL PRAYER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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





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



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



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



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



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



CANAAN, N. Y.

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

wave, Where in liq - uid mu - sic from realms sublime Roll the
 songs of the strong and brave. O'er our path the light of
 prom - ise beams As on re - joic-ing we go, The doubts and
 shadows that o'ercloud the way We are leav-ing in the vale be - low.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



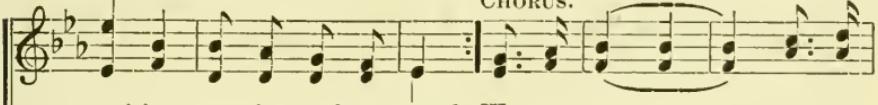
1. We are strong in the Lord and His might, For His cause we're a
2. No dark - ness of doubt shall en-shroud, Nor fear tho' our



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



CHORUS.



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

We are strong,



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



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



PENTECOST.

HARVARD, MASS.



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



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



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



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



1. In heav'n there's joy and re - joicing O'er souls who repent-ance have
found, To such will be o - pened a foun - tain Where
pure, liv - ing wa-ters a-bound; They shall share of the fruits of the
spir - it, And treas - ures im - mor - tal ob-tain, For
bless-ing that sac - ri - fice bring-eth, Ex-ceed-eth all earth-ly gain.

THY BANNER, O ZION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

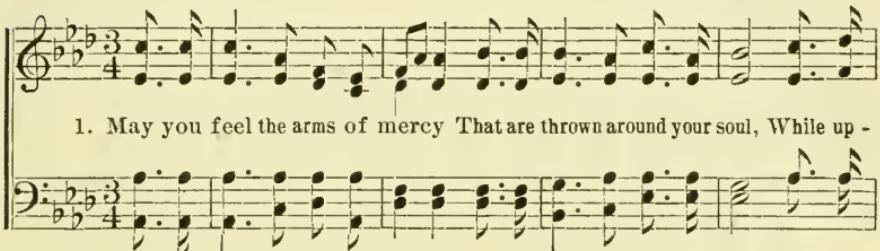
1. Thy ban - ner, O Zi - on, in freedom shall wave,Sustained by the
 loy - al, the true and the brave Who've fought the good fight and have
 triumphed o'er sin, And wear the fair lau-rels that con-querors win.
 Their numbers are few, yet in un - ion they're strong, Thro' sac-ri - fice
 joined to the im - mor-tal throng; They stand on Mt. Zi - on, in



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

MAY YOU FEEL THE ARMS OF MERCY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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

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



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



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

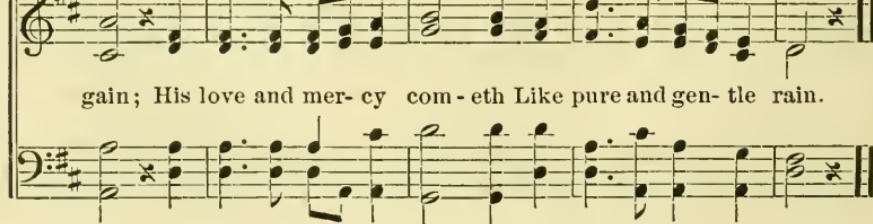
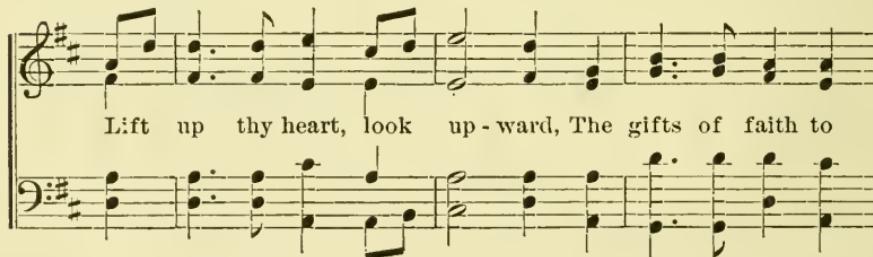
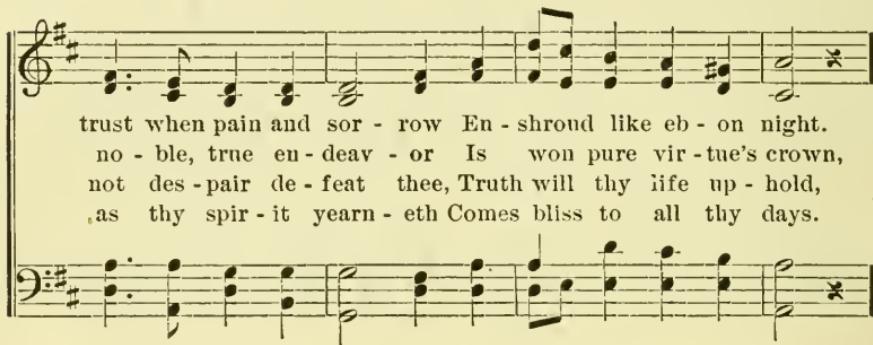


TRUST IN GOD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

BLESSING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

A musical score for three voices. The top voice starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The middle voice has eighth-note chords. The bottom voice has eighth-note chords. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '6' over '8'). The vocal parts are enclosed in large curly braces.

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

A musical score for three voices. The top voice consists of eighth-note chords. The middle voice has eighth-note chords. The bottom voice has eighth-note chords. The key signature changes to B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '6' over '8'). The vocal parts are enclosed in large curly braces.

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

A musical score for three voices. The top voice has eighth-note chords. The middle voice has eighth-note chords. The bottom voice has eighth-note chords. The key signature changes to B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '6' over '8'). The vocal parts are enclosed in large curly braces.

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

A musical score for piano and voice. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing a continuous series of eighth-note chords in common time.

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

A musical score for piano and voice. The top staff is for the voice, featuring eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing eighth-note chords.

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

A musical score for piano and voice. The top staff is for the voice, with eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing eighth-note chords.



ABIDE IN THE TRUTH.

CANAAN, N. Y.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major, common time, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is in C major, common time, with a bass clef. The music consists of six measures, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

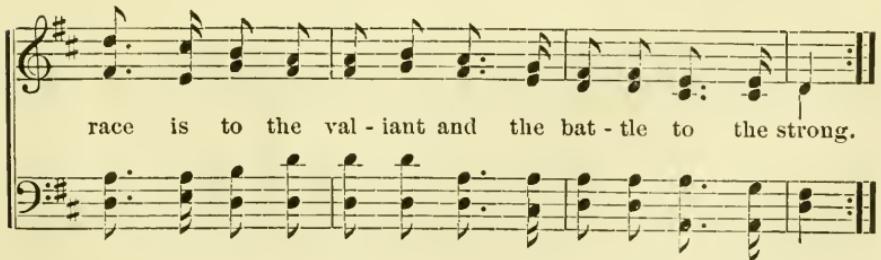
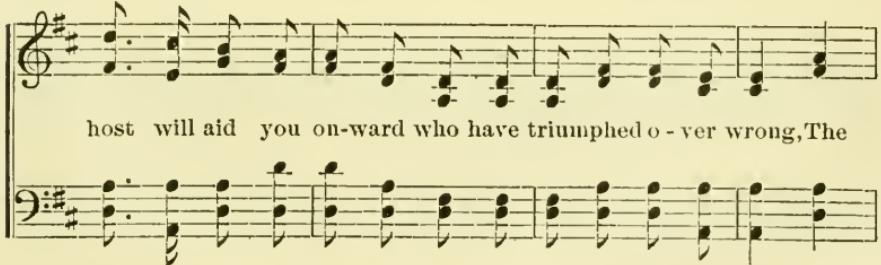
1. A - bide in the truth, in the pow-er of its might, Go

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major, common time, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is in C major, common time, with a bass clef. The music consists of six measures, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major, common time, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is in C major, common time, with a bass clef. The music consists of six measures, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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



I GLORY, GLORY NOT.

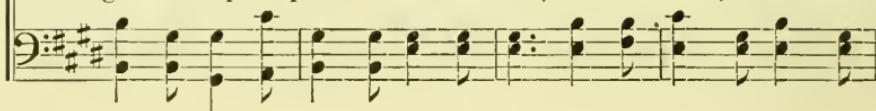
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



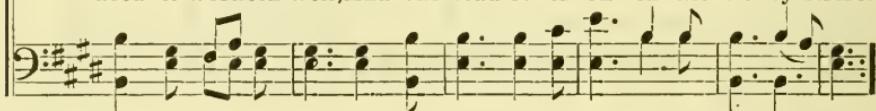
1. I glo- ry, glo- ry not, save in the cross of Christ to-day, Blessed



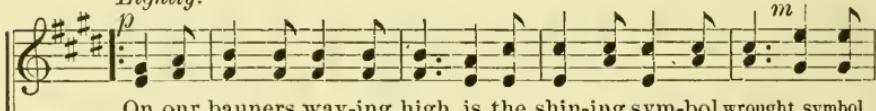
gift and hope of pure e - ter - nal life; In the heart, in word and



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



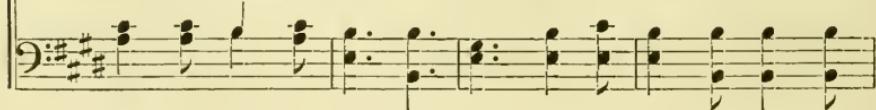
Lightly.



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



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



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

THERE'S A FULLNESS OF BLESSING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

LORD, I GIVE MY ALL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



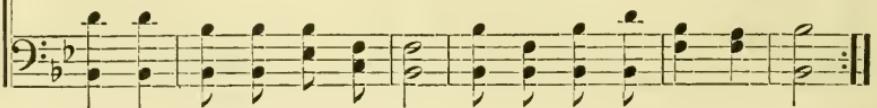
I have oft - en wan - dered in the paths of ease,



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



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



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us be not wea-ried in our up-ward march, There are
rug-ged steeps to climb, There are thorny paths of doubts and fears all a -
long the journey thro' time. With courage strong we will tread with care Life's
de - vi - ous wind-ing ways, Till the glo - ri - ous light of the
morn - ing land Shall meet our heav - en - ward gaze.

CANAAN, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

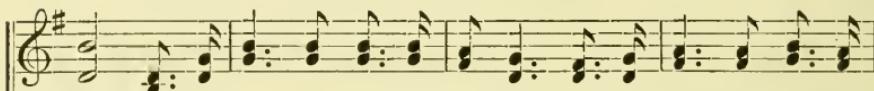
break - ing forth Will sweep the mists of doubt a - way. way.

VALE OF PRAYER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



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



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



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



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



CANAAN, N. Y.



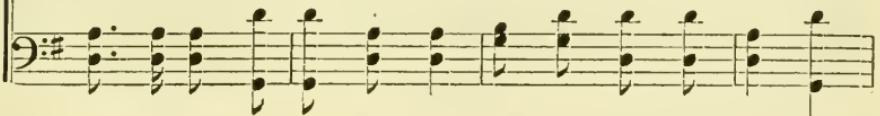
1. Oh the beau - ty of that land! How di-vine and glo - ri-ous,
 2. In that realm of bless - ed - ness Where our hopes all cen - ter,
 3. Near - er to that fair a - bode We are dai - ly press-ing,
 4. Haste, oh haste, with- out de - lay, Heav'n and earth are blending,



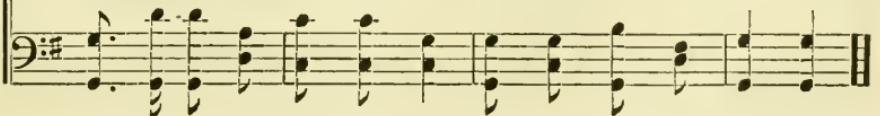
Where the saints in tri - umph stand, Sing-ing songs vic - to - ri-ous.
 Naught can harm or e'en op - press, Naught of sin can en - ter.
 Thro' all tri - als grow - ing strong, Shar-ing peace and bless-ing.
 Lo! the min - is - ters of God Are with gifts de - scend-ing.



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



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



GLORIOUS ZION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

The wilderness shall blossom like the rose, Earth's desert places shall

bloom; The hills and the val - leys shall speak for the

Lord, His knowledge shall cov - er the earth. Pre- pare for the

day, Pre - pare for the day of the Lord; Lo! glo- ry is

ris - en up-on thee, O Zi - on, thou Cit - y of God. The wand'ring,

sin - sick soul shall come,Seeking the bread and wa-ters of life, Shall



WE ARE CALLED TO A LIFE DIVINE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of six measures. The lyrics "1. We are called to a life di-vine and pure, As the mo-ments" are written below the notes.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of six measures. The lyrics "pass we must se-ure To our souls the prize that to all is" are written below the notes.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of six measures. The lyrics "free; 'T is the gift of God, bring-ing lib - er - ty," are written below the notes.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of six measures. The lyrics "Bringing lib - er - ty from the bonds of sin, Ev - er - last - ing" are written below the notes.

The musical score consists of four systems of music.
 System 1: Treble and bass staves in G minor (two sharps). The lyrics are: "joy to a - bide with - in. Could we know half the".
 System 2: Treble and bass staves in G minor. The lyrics are: "bliss a - wait - ing those Who o - ver - come their inward foes".
 System 3: Treble and bass staves in G minor. The lyrics are: "We would give glo - ry un - to God, . . . We would sing His".
 System 4: Treble and bass staves in G minor. The lyrics are: "prais - es ev - er - more, And bear with pa - tience, cor -".
 System 5: Treble and bass staves in G minor. The lyrics are: "rec - tion's rod,Till the con - flict of life is o'er. . . .".
 The music features eighth-note patterns, sixteenth-note patterns, and various rests. Measures are separated by vertical bar lines. The vocal parts are supported by harmonic chords on the piano or organ.

MY HOME ABOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



bove. Man-sions shin-ing in the gold - en light Of e-
 cheer! Sor - row van - ish - es and hope grows bright As the

CHORUS.

p

ter - nal truth and love. Yet a lit - tle while and
 meet - ing time draws near.

I'll be there, Yet a lit - tle while and I'll be there; Will you

go with me? will you go with me? There is room enough for all to share.

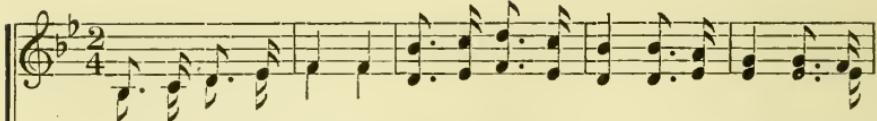
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

X

1. On to glo - ry, on to glo - ry, With the cloudless eye of
 faith we can see The cit - y of our God, love-ly Zi -
 on, The home of the ransomed and the free. With the banner of the
 cross waving o'er us, We'll tri - umph by the pow'r of the
 right, On to glo - ry, On to glo - ry, We're pressing for the shadowless height.

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The first staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a half note. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note. The lyrics are placed below each staff, corresponding to the musical phrases. The music features various chords and rests, with some notes connected by beams.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Glo - ry to the righteous, Who can know their worth?" I have heard from the



ut - termost parts of the earth;" For the prais - es of vir - tue will



ev - er be sung, While truth fills the heart and in-spires the tongue,



And a sweet ben - e - dic - tion from the heav'n's a - bove, Is a crown of



rec - om-pense and full-ness of love, For those who to God their



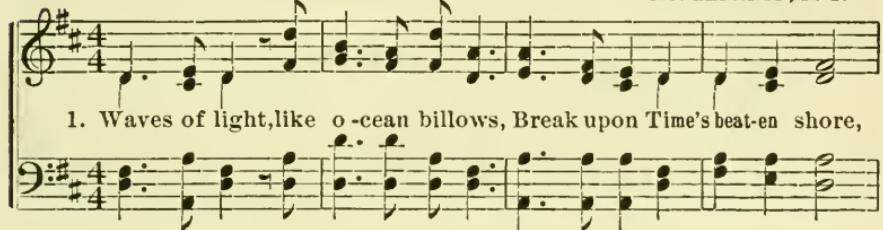


ser - vice have giv'n While cre-at - ing on earth the Kingdom of Heav'n.



WAVES OF LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Waves of light, like o - cean billows, Break upon Time's beat-en shore,



O - pening to the darkened vision Scenes that ne'er were viewed before.



Shine, O glo - rious light of heaven, That all souls may bask there- in,

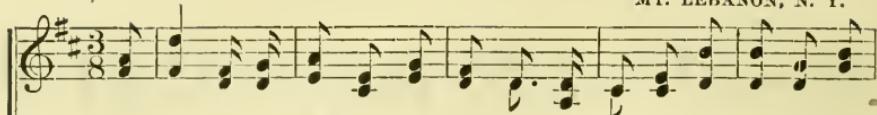


And be led thro' true re-pentance Out of er-ror, doubt, and sin.



SPRING IS COMING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



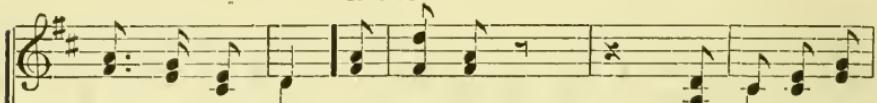
1. Oh, list to the ju - bi - lant mu - sic, That cometh from moun-tain and
2. The hum of the stream from the hill-side, That's bro-ken its cold i - cy
3. Our hearts would be glad with the springtime, And ban-ish life's sorrow and
4. For sure as the May opes the blossom, And sunshine suc-ceed-eth the



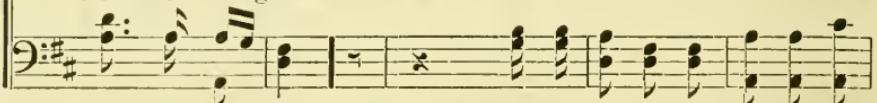
plain, And this the sweet song that is ring-ing—The springtime is
chain, Is murmur-ing the an - them of gladness—The springtime is
pain, And join with the cho - rus of voi - ces—The springtime is
rain, Hope sing-eth this glad song of promise—Life's springtime will



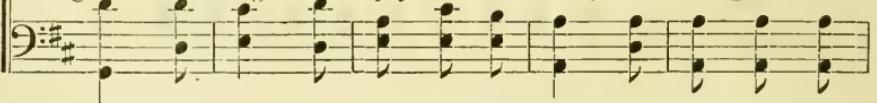
CHORUS.



com - ing a - gain. The springtime, happy springtime is com-ing a -
com - ing a - gain.
com - ing a - gain.
flow - er a - gain.



gain, We've caught the joy - ous re - frain; We'll sing with its



myr - i - ad voi - ces,—The Springtime is com-ing a - gain.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The sun fails not, nor the dews and showers, The
 2. In faith we plant, wait - ing long in prayer, Still
 3. Who toils in love; with an earn - est heart, His

sea-sons in their or - der come and go; So we look in faith to the
 trust-ing that the precious seed will live, And bless-ed fruit-age in
 la-bors in the Lord are not in vain; The good we here in

high-er pow'rs For a har-vest from the seed we sow. Let us
 due time bear, God sure - ly will the in-crease give. Let us
 truth im-part, To the spir-it will re-turn a - gain. Let us

sow, let us sow, . . . With a free and lib-ral
 Let us sow, let us sow,

hand; Let us sow, let us sow, O - ver the sea and the land.

CANTERBURY, N. Y.

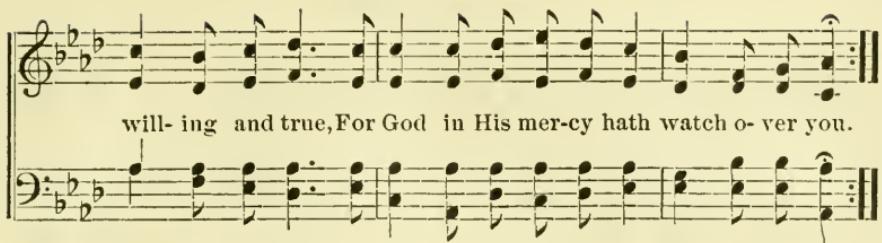
My dis - ci - ples, for - bear ye, re , vile not a-gain; When

tempt-ed, resist, said the Saviour of men, And when you have conquered the

world by the cross, You'll find you have on - ly for-sak - en the dross.

Un - der-neath all the tri - als that bear you a - long, Are the

Arms ev-er - lasting, so tender and strong, Then be humble, be patient, be

**I'LL GO WITH YOU.**

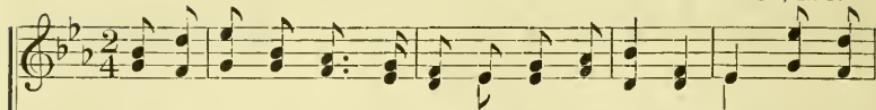
1. I'll go with you what-e'er betide, Thro' sorrow, joy or pleas-ure;
You are my all, my kindred dear, My in-terest and my treas - ure.

I'll walk with you the low - ly vale Where streams of life are

flow-ing, And there partake of ev'-ry good While on-ward we are go-ing.

**TO THE BRIGHT AND HAPPY
MANSIONS.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. To the bright and hap-py man-sions in our Father's care, We are



go - ing, we are go-ing glad - ly on, . . . Naught of e - vil may we
gladly on,



car - ry to that heav'nly home, On - ly vir-tues that our souls have won.



Tho' this vale . . . oft is lone, . . . let us jour-ney, With
Tho' this vale oft is lone,



faith nev-er fal-t'ring, led by truth and love, Pass the tri-als, brave the



storms, with this goal in view, Our ho - ly hap-py home a - bove.

WAKE FROM THE NIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Wake from the night of thy slumber, Be-hold the dark shadows flee; A-

far the day star is beam- ing, And the har- vest wait-eth for thee.

Go to the highways and hedg - es, Spread light where sin doth a-

bound, Proclaim the glad-some tid - ings, In Christ sal-va - tion is found.

ENTREATY.

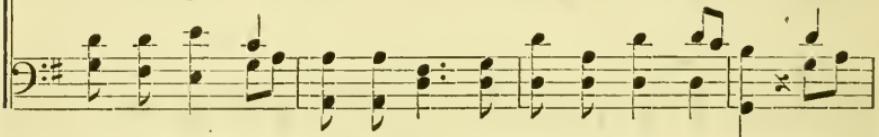
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, earn-est - ly Our hearts appeal to thee; We
 2. Thy sav-ing grace will sanc-ti - fy And make our spir-its bright, Thy
 3. We know our lives with good are blest, And to Thee of -fer praise; 'T is



ask in true hu - mil - i - ty For pow'r that mak-eth free. We
 hand will ev - 'ry need sup-ply If we but ask a - right. With
 Thou who giv - est peace and rest That crown our earthly days. But



need the tri - al . and the cross Our spir its to re - fine, Till
 faith that brings re - pent-ance true, And conquest o - ver sin, Wilt
 still we yearn for an in-crease Born of new hope and life, That



pu - ri - fied from earth-ly dross We dwell in light di - vine.
 Thou our souls bap - tize a - new That vic'try we may win.
 we may nev - er, nev - er cease The Christian's no - ble strife.



CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Grant me Thine aid and strength, O Lord, Thine arm a sure pro-

tection lend; When waves of trial round me roll, I

know Thou wilt my soul be-friend. Tho' ma-ny fal-ter

at my side, O may Thy will in me be done; In Zi-on's courts I

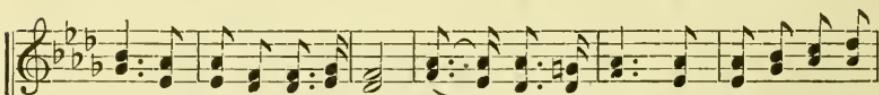
will a-bide, And tri-umph in the vic-tries won.

CHRISTIAN TRIUMPH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. If for the crown of ho - ly life im-mor-tal thou art yearn - ing, Bear well the
2. If for the Lord, thy soul must nev-er fal-ter nor turn back-ward, Brave in the
3. If for the bay and lau-rel fought the brightly armored he - roes, Car-nage and



cross thy journey all a-long; Close-ly guard the heart from e - vil and temp-
work what-e'er the weight or care, Con-stant in the faith that wins a Christ-i-an's
death, the price, was ev - er paid. How felt their souls when withered leaves had

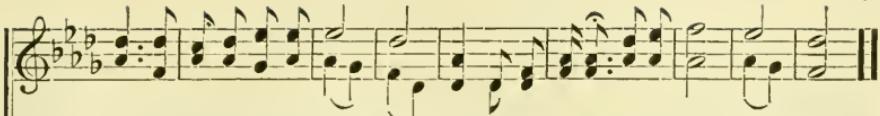


ta - tion, Rise tri-um-phant o - ver ev-'ry wrong. God's heav'nly light is
glo - ry, Thou wilt gain it thro' thy love and pray'r. Fail not tho' fear and
vanished, What the recompense that God had made? O Christian soul, thy



beaming bright and cloudless, Let hope and courage be thy conq'ring song; God's heav'nly
dan-ger come around thee, God's boundless mercies still are thine to share; Fail not tho'
tri-nmph is o'er e - vil, Thy crown of glo - ry nev-er more will fade; O Christian





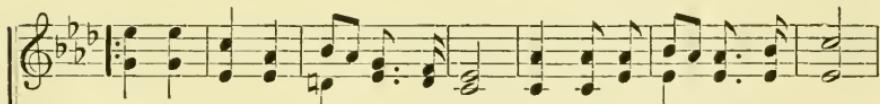
light is beaming bright and cloudless, Let hope and courage be thy con - q'ring song,
fear and danger come a - round thee, God's boundless mercies still are thine to share.
soul, thy triumph is o'er e - vil, Thy crown of glo-ry nev-er more will fade.



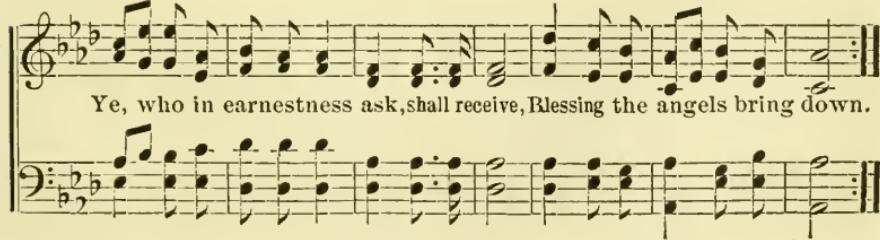
OH, THERE'S A FULLNESS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, there's a full-ness in the heav-en-s a-bove, The well-springs of life o - ver -
flow, And minist'ring angels all radiant with love, Come precious gifts to bestow.



Faint not, doubt not trust and be-lieve; Good all your efforts will crown,



**LOOK UP THROUGH
THE CLOUDS.**

MAINE.



1. Look up thro' the clouds to the sun - light of heaven, For the



wheels of progres-sion are mov-ing to-day; Look up, and fear not, for the



sun hath a - ris - en, And the shad-ows are pass- ing a-way.



Let your heart, be encouraged and your hands be strengthened, For Je-



ho - vah is with us of a truth; He is guard-ing His





temple from the pow-ers of e - vil, O Zi-on of God up-on earth.



GOD OF HEAVEN, WE ADORE THEE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. God of heav-en, we ad ore Thee, Send Thy pow'r, Thy christ to-day;



We as suppliants come before Thee, Seeking for the truth the way.



While we bow in sup-pli - ca - tion, Asking that Thy pow'r be shown,



Bless each soul's deep as -pi - ra - tion, Claim us ev-er as Thine own.



AN ANGEL VOICE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

6
8

1. Do ye not know,O work-ers, God's blessed hand leads you on?
 2. Do ye not know when bur-den'd,Worn in the heat of the day,
 3. Can ye not see the glo - ry, Flood-ing Mt. Zi - on with light?

Can ye not hear sweet mu - sic Swell-ing from heaven's bright
 That an - gel friends are with you, Min - is-t'ring strength al -
 Can ye not see truth's ban - ner Wav - ing un - sul-lied and

throng? Lift up your heads,ye faith- ful,There's joy for all who are
 way? Ma-ny the foes to con - quer,And sac - ri - fice - es to
 white? God in His infln-ite good- ness The inmates of Zi - on will

true, Courage to meet all tri - al For those who the journey pur-sue.
 make; Great the re-ward a - wait-ing All those who earth's pleasure forsake.
 bless, With the rich gifts of heav-en,And garments of true righteousness.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Where e'er with yearning hope we turn, We find some lesson new to learn, Far
2. This u - ni-verse so broad and grand Is but a shadow of that land, Where
3. The out-er sense can ne'er reveal The substance of the true and real, Or



in blue depths are stars that burn Ob-scured by night's dark brow, And
beau - ty, life and soul ex-pand, E-clips-ing scenes of time. The
pic-ture here the vast i - deal Of life's in - fin - i - ty. Be -



flow - ers spring from nature's sod, Where mor-tal foot has nev-er trod; And
mind from truth's deep fountain draws With-in that glorious world of cause, And
yond the glo - ry of the stars, Be-yond all earthly bolts and bars, Where



wondrous mir - a - cles of God . . . Are wrought we know not how.
gains a knowledge of God's laws . . . In templed homes sublime.
naught the spir - it dims nor mars . . . Rules per-fect har-mon - y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Lord, inspire our hearts to feel Thy sa-cred presence here; Our
 2. A heavenly stillness, ho - ly calm, Our in - ner souls in-fuse, We
 3. As gushed the stream from Ho-reb's mount, The wells of truth run o'er; And
 4. With-in Thy sanc-tu - a - ry blest, We'll bring thank o-f-fer-ings; We

souls in ad - o - ra - tion kneel, In chastened ho - ly fear. With
 feel Thy love a heal-ing balm, De-scend like Hermon's dews. O
 from a never fail - ing fount, We quaff to thirst no more. And
 feel Thy ben-e - dic-tions rest, Like shadows from thy wings. For

rev - rent waiting hearts we near The shrine of faith and pray'r To
 life in - ef - fa - ble and grand! O joy so pure and sweet! To
 rev - e - la-tion's glorious light Doth fill this ho - ly place; By
 ev - 'ry good that cometh down, For light and wisdom shown; For

min - gle with bright ser - a - phim, In songs of praises there.
 feel the unc-tion from that land, Where blessed an-gels meet.
 it our souls are led a-right, To know Thy saving grace.
 blessings which our spir-its crown, We'll wor-ship Thee,a - lone.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

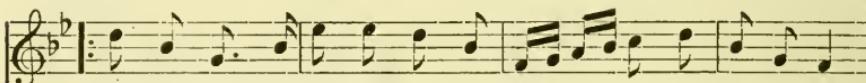
A musical score for 'A Happy Band' featuring two staves of piano music and lyrics. The top staff consists of treble and bass staves in 2/4 time, B-flat major. The bottom staff consists of treble and bass staves in 2/4 time, B-flat major. The lyrics are as follows:

We are a hap - py band, Free and gay, Hearts have we all
 o - verflownWith joy each day.
 Kindly deeds we love to do

The score includes various musical markings such as eighth-note chords, sixteenth-note patterns, and a 'rit.' (ritardando) instruction. The piano parts feature sustained notes and rhythmic patterns that provide harmonic support for the vocal line.



Ev - 'ry where, Truth and pu - ri - ty we seek With earnest care.



We should not for-get our du - ty For we have our dai - ly bread,
Let us join in true thanksgiving, Praise for gifts that we ob-tain,



Repeat with 2d stanza.

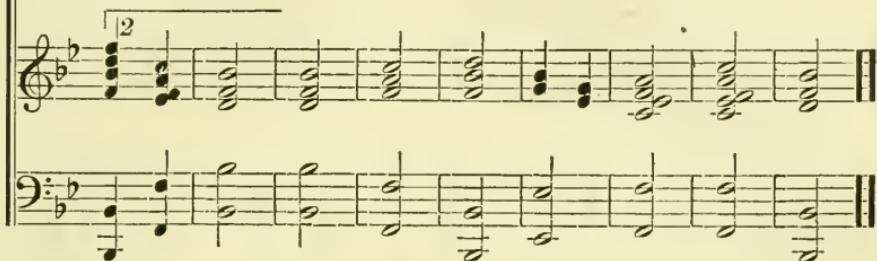


Rai-ment, shel-ter, ev - 'ry bless-ing, All so bounteous for us spread.
Prove our love by good en -deavor, Hum-ble toil and (Omit. . .)



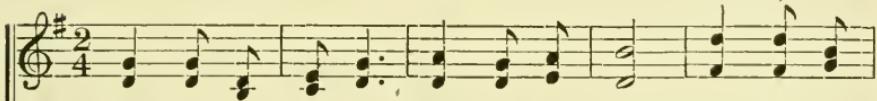


hon- est gain.



WHY WILL YE HUNGER?

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Why will ye hun-ger? Why will ye die? Ask, and the



an - gels your needs will sup - ply. Give, give your hearts In de-



vo - tion and pray'r; Thus for the gifts Of the spir - it pre - pare.



FULL OFFERING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Full of-f'ring of my life I bring, O Lord, to Thee, with
 2. I'll seek the bless-ed pow'r of truth, Tho' oft it scourge and

true de-sire; Nor will I fear the flames so clear, As-chast-en me, And bow my soul 'neath its con-trol, What-

cend-ing from Thine al-tar fire. I want to feel their ho-ly glow; And e'er the grief or tri-al be. I'll cher-ish more that sav-ing faith That

yearn to reach the life di-vine; I'll count no pain that bring-eth clos-er to the cross, And oft will go be-

helps me gain The love that makes me whol-ly Thine.
 neath the flow Of waves that cleanse from blight and dross.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. When heav-en-ly stillness per-vad- eth The courts of our beauti-ful



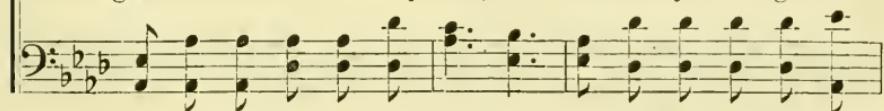
home, We'll list for the foot-fall of an - gels While



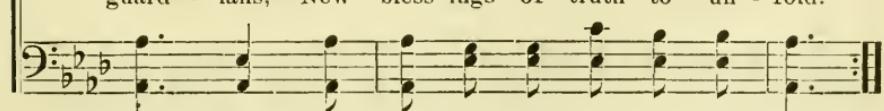
gently around us they come ; By watching and prayer we would draw them. And



gath - er the treasures they hold ; Come near-er, ye an - gel - ic



guard - ians, New bless-ings of truth to un - fold.



CANAAN, N. Y.

6
8

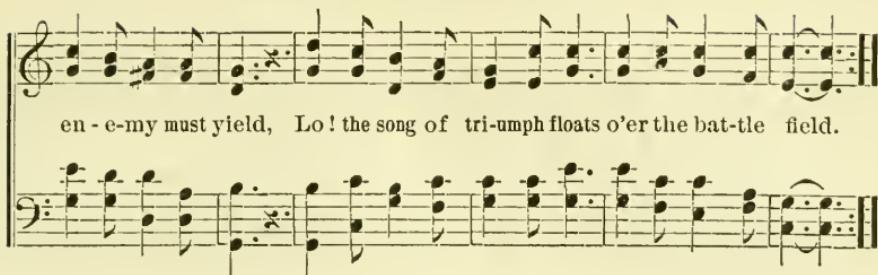
No sur - ren - der, no re - treat, Valiant hosts in

truth are strong the foe to meet; Rag-ing tho' the con - flict

yet there's no dis - may, Hope but fills with cour-age brave hearts to - day.

Bear a-loft the star - ry ban-ner of the cross, Christian heart and

pur - pose will sus - tain no loss; See the force is weakening, the



en - e-my must yield, Lo ! the song of tri-umph floats o'er the bat-tle field.

NOT IN THE FORM.

1. Not in the form we worship God, But with a liv-ing spir-it; Nor

can the soul that gives but part E - ter - nal life in - her - it.

Then rise, my soul, and give the whole, A sac - ri - fice unbounded ; Let

all thy joys in truth be wrought In Chris-tian love be grounded.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. As the ancients of the cit - y pass a-way, Who will keep the tes - ti -

mo - ny burn-ing bright? Who will hold the vir - gin stan-dard snow-y

white, Like the saints who've gone be - fore us in our day?

O Is - ra - el of God, a-wake, a-rise, Re - new the cov - e

nants, and coun-sels seek. So . . . will thy God a

rit.

pre-cious remnant keep, To bless the earth and ren-der to Him praise.

BEAR ALOFT, ATTENDING SPIRITS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Bear a-loft, at-tend-ing spir-its, Off'nings of the sin-cere soul,

Those who seek with earn-est feel-ing Un - to God to give the whole.

Spar-ing not one sin - gle i - dol; Cut - ting loose each earth-ly

band, Such become the flow'rs of heav-en, The beau-ty of the spir-it land.

PRAISE GOD.

"I will praise the Lord with my whole heart."—Psa. cxii: 1.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

X

1. Sing! sing all ye peo - ple prais - es to God,

En - ter His courts with songs of thanks-giv - ing. Praise God.

Bring forth oblations from hearts sincere. Praise God. Enter His courts with

songs of thanksgiv-ing, Bring forth ob-la-tions from hearts sin - cere.

Praise . . . God, praise God. Here in His tem - ple where
tempo.

saints are as - sem - bled, Heav-en and earth in commun- ion meet.

Here souls may feel His Ho-ly unction; Know of a truth that God still lives.

Praise Him forev - er, praise Him forever, Praise Him forev - er, ev - er -

more. For great is His goodness, His fa - vors are boundless,

His tender mercies o'er-shadow all. Therefore praise Him, worship and adore Him,

Bring precious gifts to the Throne of Grace, And He will accept them,
 honor and bless them, Crown all your life with His per - fect peace. Then
 join with the an-gels and sing forth your praises till earth will re-ech-o the
 sound. Then sing forth praises, Sing, O sing, Sing forth praises,
 Praises, un-to God,
 Sing, O sing, Sing forth praises un - to God ev - er-more.
 Praises unto God,

SUNSHINE OF LOVE.

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MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh gen-tle words of kind-ness, What solace they im-part When
 2. Who lone-ly walks life's journ-ey, Be - reft of friendship true, Is
 3. As from the deep-est fountain Flows forth the clearest stream, So

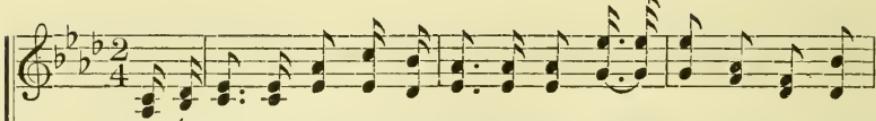
shad-ows gath-er o'er the way Or sad - ness fills the heart; The
 cheered and blest by words that fall As gen - tly as the dew; Who
 true af-fec-tion's flow-ing tides Life's ar - id wastes re-deem; And

sun-shine of a gen - ial smile, The ten - der voice of love, Dis -
 fails to give the need - ed balm, Or kind - ly action spurns, Knows
 vir - tue in the soul. ex-pands, As blooms the des-ert rose, While

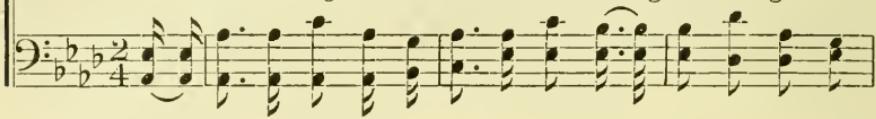
pel the clouds that gath - er And veil the light a - bove.
 not the boon of glad-ness That bless-ing oft re - turns.
 hope and joy up -spring-ing, Give peace and sweet re - pose.

ONWARD MARCH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



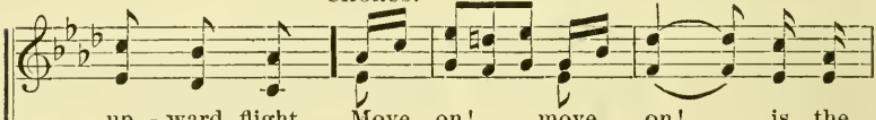
1. We are hast'ning on, we are hast'ning on In the way of heav'n-ly
2. God's love so free we may all re-ceive, While His truth our tho'ts
3. We have mem'ries bright of His care for us That gild with light each



light; The dark hab- i- tations of sin and death We have left in our employ; Oh who could wan-der in downward paths, And apart from this day, And for the future give ceaseless hope And courage all a-

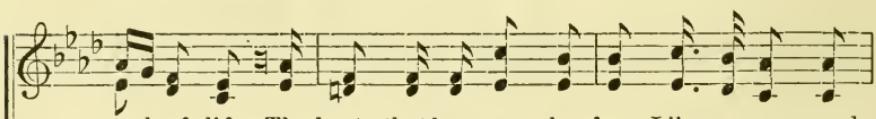
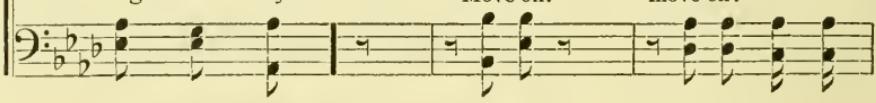


CHORUS.



up - ward flight. Move on! move on! is the
ho - ly joy?
long the way.

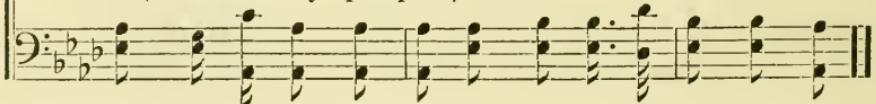
Move on! move on!



word of life; The hosts that have gone be -fore, Like a van-gard



lead, and the way pre -pare; Turn back to the earth no more.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Si - lent-ly on our spir - its are near-ing The bounds of the
 2. Burden and care this tho't can but light-en, And help us each
 3. Fair-est of flowr's may here bloom to with-er And treas-ures be
 4. Wending our way to truth's pearl-y port-al-s That lead to the

shad-ow - y shore; A - bove the grey mists, gold - en
 tri - al to meet; A ha - lo of hope ev - ry
 scat -tered as dust, Yet heav - en - ly blos - soms un-
 realms of the blest, Where swell the rich songs of the

sunlight appearing, Re-veals to our vi-sion the bright evermore, the
 du - ty to brighten, Till life is with blessing and gladness replete, and
 fad-ing for-ev-er, Will rise in their beauty from deeds of the just, from
 glorious immortals Who've entered in triumph the mansions of rest, the

bright ev- ermore, Re- veals to our vi-sion the bright ev-er-more.
 glad-ness re-plete, Till life is with blessing and glad-ness re-plete.
 deeds of the just, Will rise in their beauty from deeds of the just.
 man-sions of rest, Who've entered in tri-umph the man-sions of rest.

**PREPARE, YE HEAVENLY
REAPERS.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with two staves (treble and bass) in common time (indicated by 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F'). The music is written in a style with eighth-note chords and rests.

Lyrics:

- 1. Pre - pare, ye heav'nly reapers, lift up your eyes and view The
- fields al-read- y ripening with grain of golden hue, And ye as an -gels
- of the Lord with sickles in your hands, Make read -y for the harvest, pre-
- pare to reap the land. For many souls are growing toward the heav'nly birth, Are
- pray - ing to be lift - ed up, be lift - ed up from earth, For

Oh the Spir - it call - eth to all on Zi-on's ground That the

Tem - pie may be cleansed and the work of truth a-bound.

REPENT, REPENT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Re-pent, re-pent and turn to God, Go not from Him a - stray, For

earn - est - ly the spir - it strives To keep thee in the way.

With sol-emn ad- mo-ni-tion here, And gentle warnings there, It

seeks to draw the wayward soul To pen - i - tence and prayer.

**HERE'S A HOME FOR
THE WANDERER.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Here's a home for the wan - der - er, rest for the wea - ry,

Joy for the mourner, and strength for the weak ; Therefore come,

ye who are need-y, Come, and of Christ's sav-ing gos - pel par-take.

Wan-der no long-er on bar-ren mountains, In the lone-ly des-ert

why will ye re - main? Here flows a foun - tain of

pure, liv-ing wa-ters; Come ye and wash from your souls ev'-ry stain.

'MID VERDANT GROVES.

ALFRED, MAINE.

1. 'Mid verdant groves and valleys green, The chil-dren of the Lord are seen, With

crowns of light up - on their heads, And palms of vic - t'ry in their hands.

They roam, they roam A - mid the flow'rs of par - a-dise, And
They roam, they roam

sing the songs of heav'nly love, As to the an - gel life they rise.

BEAUTIFUL DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Night's sil - ver - y stars melt in morning's soft blushes, Her
 2. The sun gilds the crest of the for - est-clad mountain, And
 3. We grate-ful - ly share of life's bounties ex - ter-nal, Which

dark spec-tral shad-ows glide noise - less a - way; While
 brightens the vale where the ear - ly mist lay; From
 come like a day-dream,nor yet come to stay; But

nature, enwrapped in her deep si-lent hushes, Awakes to the call of the
 woodland and mead - ow,from streamlet and fountain Come voices of welcome to
 still look be-yond to that region super-nal Where beameth forev-er a



beau - ti - ful day, The lighthearted songsters mount upward in gladness,
beau - ti - ful day, From flowers the honey - dew fragrance ascending Is
beau - ti - ful day, The forms we are wearing, the scenes we're beholding, Are



trill their sweet music all blithesome and gay; What heart could respond with a
waft - ed a - long by the breezes at play; Cre - a - tions of beauty a -
sub - ject to change and the blight of de-cay; But germs of the spirit God's



feel - ing of sad-ness, For joy . . . crowns the beau - ti - ful,
round us are blend-ing In praise . . . to the glo - ry of
light is un - fold-ing To bloom . . . in e - ter - ni - ty's



beauti-ful day.
beauti-ful day.
beauti-ful day.

rit.

LIST TO THE JOYFUL SONG.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. List to the joy - ful song from the heav-ens a - bove, The

song of in - vi - ta - tion to the brave; Tho' the night seems to

lin-ger, yet God still reigns, Oh heed the call, prepare to do His will.

The morn - ing is breaking, be - hold it is day, And the

har-vest is wait-ing for reapers to appear; With sickles now they come, pre-

pared by the Lord To reap the precious grain His gar-ners to fill.

LOOKING UPWARD,

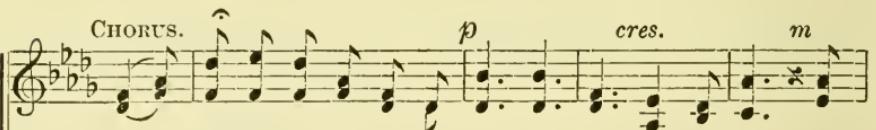
MT. LEBANON, N.Y.



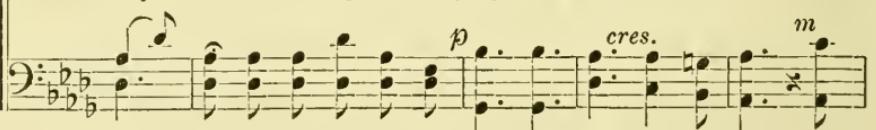
1. I long in my heart for the trnht, For something divine, Oh,
2. Temp-ta-tions so oft-en al-lure, And e - vils as - sail, Whence
3. The pow'r of sal-va-tion I seek, And love's perfect light; Some
4. Thro' struggle is vic-to - ry won, If ho - ly the strife, Oh,



where shall I look for that grace, I know should be mine?
 com - eth that pow'r that will cause The good to pre - vail?
 spir - it to strengthen the faith That leads in the right.
 give me a full - ness in Christ, The truth and the life.



My soul reaches upward in pray'r,O Lord, un - to Thee, Thou



wilt in Thy mercy ap-pear, Yea, e - ven to me, Yea, e - ven to me.



MT. LEBANON, N.Y.



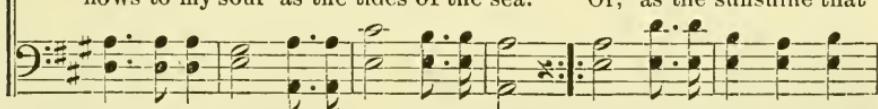
1. Ten-derly cared for by guardians unseen, Lovingly watched o'er thro'



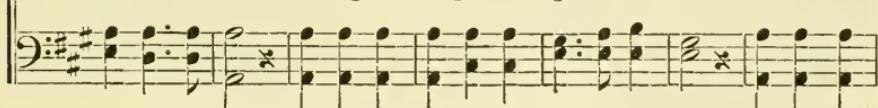
each earth-ly scene, Wor-thy that love, Oh, may I e'er be Which



flows to my soul as the tides of the sea. Or, as the sunshine that



floods all the earth, Giving to each precious germ a new birth, Soneath its



blessing spring heav'n's bright flow'rs, Virtues a-dorn-ing life's immortal bowers.



HUMBLE OFFERING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, what shall I give to the Lord To strengthen the faith my heart
 2. The dew of His kindness I've felt, And love like the sunshine so
 3. And tho' but a mite I may have To give to the Lord's treasur-

loves? What gift shall I bring un - to Him, That tru - ly ac-cept- a - ble
 free; His bless-ings con-tin - ual - ly sent Roll in like the tides of the
 y, He crown-eth the trib-ute with joy, When bro't in sin - cer - i -

proves? Not symbols, tho' precious, nor forms, For emp-ty and vain would they
 sea. While such boundless mercies I share, I will not turn heedless a -
 ty. Oh, this is the off'-ring I bring, A sac - ri - fice full and com -

be; Oh, this vo-tive off'-ring I bring, A life con-se-crat-ed to Thee.
 way; My heart shall glad praises at-tune, I'll serve Him from day to day.
 plete; My tal-ents, my spir-it and soul Shall rest beneath the Mer - cy, Seat.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is two flats. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in three distinct sections. The first section starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second section begins with a quarter note. The third section starts with a dotted half note. The lyrics describe a prophet's vision of celestial events and God's dispensations.

1. The proph - et saw in vi - sion bright, From the
el - e-ments e - volv-ing, The dis-pen-sa-tions of God's light Like
cir - cling spheres re-volv - ing. Oh the wheels of truth are
mov - ing on Thro' tracks il - lumed and glo - ri - ous. Doubt
not, but let your hearts be strong, God's work will prove vic - to - ri - ous.

CANAAN, N. Y.



1. Clad in vic-to-ry, clad in glo-ry, Are the saints of the Lord who have



paths of vir-tue trod; Repelled, the dark'ning for-ces that would rise to



hin-der Their as-cen-sion up the glo-ri-ous mount of God. God.

1 2

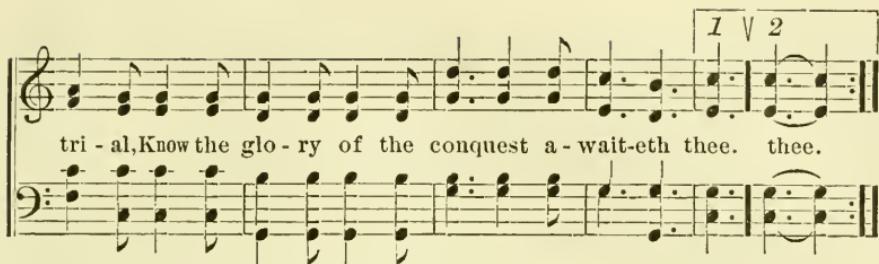


Mid the flames the martyred saints re-joiced in triumph, Sang songs of



praises un-to God so free; O my soul, press on thro' the stern-est



**HAVING DIPPED THEIR ROBES.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Having dipped their robes in Jordan, Washed clean in trib - u - la - tion,

Confessed be - fore a liv - ing God, Be-hold the saints of light!

These are they up -on Mount Zi - on, Brought forth in ho - ly sorrow,

Pre-cious souls in God's keeping, Circled round with ha - loes bright.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



foot - steps and list to my voice; I've gathered them in - to the least one when dan - ger is near, To give them pro-tec-tion from gath- ered and nurtur'd thro' pray'r; And those that have wander'd a-

arms of my love, They all are the lambs of my choice. I'll guide to the pit - fall and strife, And lead them away from all fear. A - bide in the far in the cold, Must yet seek the Good Shepherd's care. Then come to the

fold my lov'd and my cho-sen, Nev - er a-gain need they roam; fold, my lov'd and my cho-sen, Gen - tly I'll watch o - ver you; fold, ye wand-ring and wea- ry, Safe from the tempest that rolls,

Trusting my care no e-vil can harm them. For safe are the borders of home. Guarded and sav'd, oh share of my blessing, And trust in my love ev - er true.

Ye shall be mine, I'll guard you for ev-er, I am the Good Shepherd of souls.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. O soul - sus-tain-ing Pow'r, The spir - it's life and breath, Be
2. O Light that naught conceals,Nor sin nor darkness bars, True
3. O Wisdom crown'd with Love,Our tho'ts to thee we turn; We



with us ev - 'ry day and hour To lift from sin and death. Tho' har-mo - ny thy law re-veals From at-oms to the stars. This seek for knowledge from a-bove The laws of heav'n to learn. Our



sor - rows round us roll, And passion's sur - ges swell, Thou sa - cred truth, O teach Each blinded, hu - man will, Those souls with faith bap - tize, Our in - ner sight un - fold, Re-



sav- ing hope of ev - 'ry soul, All doubt and fear dis - pell.
who the high-est good would reach, Must righteousness ful - fill.
demption's bliss to re - al - ize, Its glo - ries to be - hold.



BLESS THE LORD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul! Bless the Lord, O my soul! O

Lord, my God, Thou art great. In hon - or and maj - es-
ty art Thou ar-ray'd. The clouds and the vaulted heavens are Thy

works. Thou walkest on the wings of the wind, . . .

walkest on the wind,

yea, e - ven on the gen - tle zeph - yr dost Thou tread.



The foun- da- tions of the earth shall not be re - moved for-



ev - er, Nor the hills and rocks cease to be a ref-uge; The



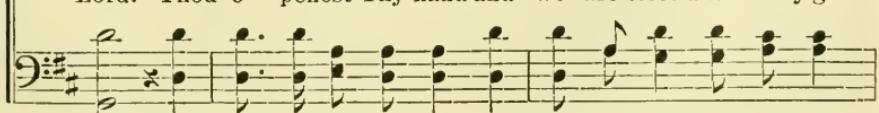
deep shall abide, and the fountains nev-er fail, And the earth re-



joice in its rich - es. In wis-dom hast Thou made them all, O . . .



Lord. Thou o - penest Thy hand and we are bless'd with Thy good-



ness. My heart shall be filled with sweet med-i - ta - tion; I will
 glo - ry and re-joice, re - joice! O send forth Thy spirit, and Thy
 min-is-ters a flam-ing fire to consume all sin, and take a-way sorrow.
 I will seek Thee, I will seek Thee, and
 I will seek Thee, I will seek Thee,
 do Thy will,O God,for - ev - er-more, for ev - er-more.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



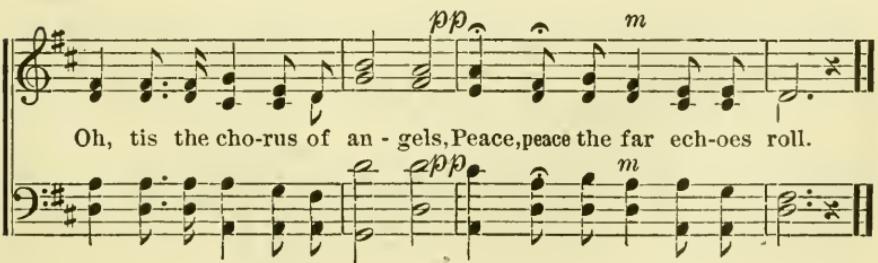
1. Passed is the dark night of sor - row, Breaketh E-ter - ni - ty's day,
2. Peace was her earthly a - dorn-ment, Robed her pure spir-it in white,
3. Like a good an - gel of mer - cy Walked she the val-ley be - low,
4. Long has she car-ried the ol - ive, From morn till set of life's sun;



And, from the scenes of earth's shadows, Borne is a spir - it a - way.
 Peace is her soul's lasting treas-ure, Stored in her mansion of light.
 Spreading so sweet-ly life's blessings, Where e'er love cal-ed her to go.
 Wear-ing the palm and the lau - rel, Peace in its triumphs has won.



Hark to the heav-en-born ca - dence Rung from the bright harps of gold,



Oh, tis the cho-rus of an - gels, Peace, peace the far ech-oes roll.

LIFT UP THY VOICE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Lift up thy voice in anthems of thanksgiving, Bring ye ob- lations of



ev - er - last - ing praise, . . . Wor - ship the Lord in the



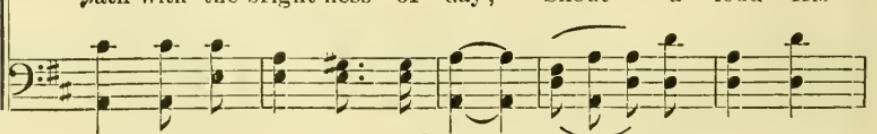
tem-ple of the liv-ing, Recount ev-'ry mer-ey that crowns thy days.

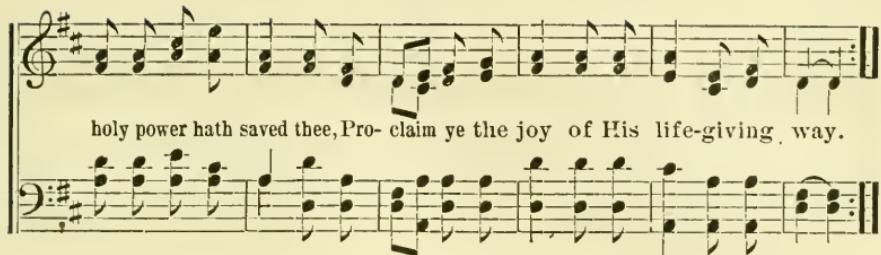


Out from the val -ley of death He hath bro't thee, And light -ed thy



path with the bright-ness of day; Shout a - loud His





TO THE REALMS OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. To the realms of peace and love With my compan-ions I will move,

Where the notes of the heav-en - ly dove Float up-on the breezes.

Where the lil - y pure and fair, Sendeth forth sweet fragrance rare, And

voi - cies filled with praise and pray'r Re-sound thro' the val - leys.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

X

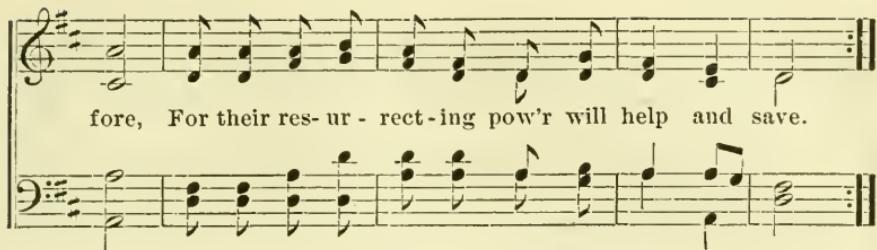
1. Like a might-y ar-my batt-ling for the Lord, Pressing on mid

dan-ger and de-feat, We will raise the stand-ard and pro-claim the

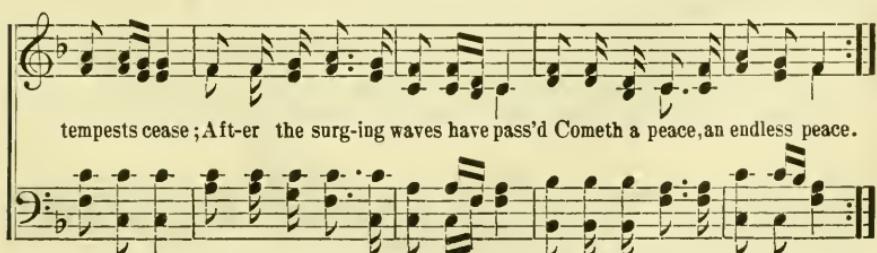
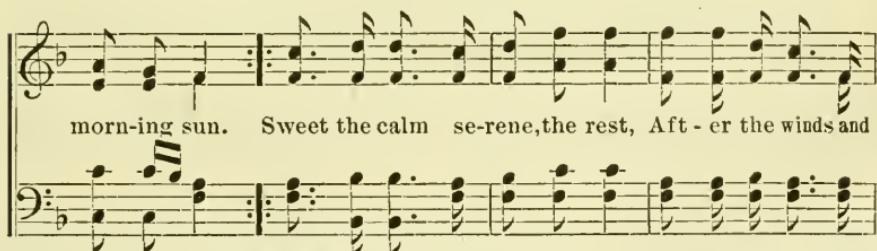
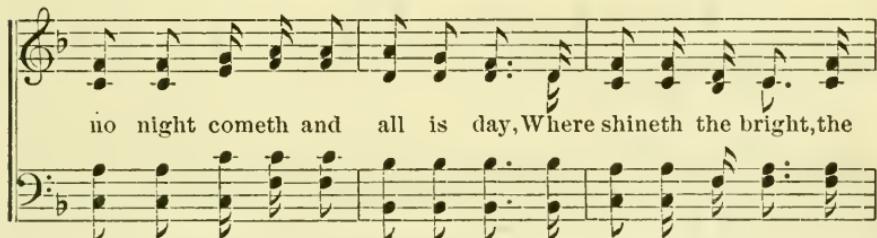
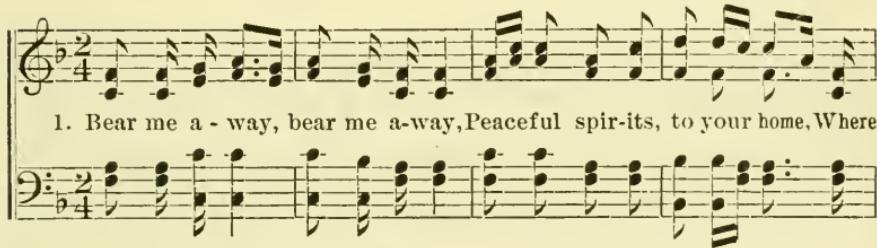
word; From the field of ac-tion there is no re-treat.

On-ward then to con-quer, vic-to-ry is sure, Hear the song of

tri-umph of the brave; Join the host of heav-en go-ing on be-

**BEAR ME AWAY.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There glides thro' the val-ley of blessing, The riv-er of God's holy love; Its
 2. The beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful river, The soul-cleansing river of life, It
 3. Brave spirits have pass'd thro' this river, Their garments how brightly they shine! They
 4. Look upward, faint heart, for the hope light Will guide thro' life's wearisome round; Like

waters, as clear as the crystal, Flow down from His foun-tains a - bove; Its
 wash-es away sin and sorrow, With healing its wa-ters are rife. I
 are the redeemed throng of heaven, "These," saith the good Spirit, "are mine." Trans-
 Bethlehem's star it will show thee Where Christ in His full-ness is found. Where

banks are all blooming with beau-ty, With blossoms of un-fad-ing light, And
 want to descend to its bor-ders, To pass thro' its deep flowing tide; I
 fig-ured they stand in their glo - ry, Released from the pow-ers of wrong, The
 lies the still val-ley of blessing, Where flows the bright river of life, Where

angels of peace, gently hov'ring, Find here their true joy and de-light.
 fear not, for faith of God's giv-ing Will be a sure helper and guide.
 prize of sal-vation their treasure, And theme of their un-dy-ing song.
 ris-es the hill of soul triumph Surmounting the world and its strife.

X

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. From life's ex-alt - ed mountain height, In vis - ion we be - hold The
 2. See just beyond the eastern hills Breaks forth the sunbeam's ray; The
 3. A-down the mis- ty aisles of time We hear Truth's mighty voice, We
 4. We live no more/b^y life-less creeds, By symbol,nor b^y sign; We

dawn -ing of the Morning Light By proph-et seers fore-told. The
 land-scape glows, the val - ley fills With glo - ry's light to - day. And
 catch the liv - ing word sublime And in its pow'r re-joice. We
 feel our in - most spir - it needs Fed with the bread and wine. As

glad Mil-len-nial day of peace When love shall live and reign, The
 right-eousness with healing beams Descends to bless the earth, And
 see beyond earth's shadow'd way Where unveil'd glo-ries shine, And
 oft revive the plant and flow'r When fall the sun and dew, So

bless - ed time of Truth's increase, For Christ has come a-gain.
 God's own grace like spring-tide gleams Re-veals the heav'nly birth.
 in our hearts God speaks to-day By or - a - cles di-vine.
 feel we God's di - vin-est pow'r The in - ner life re-new.

rit.

rit.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. In my Father's house there are ma - ny mansions Prepared for



those who tru - ly fol-low me, They will shine like stars in the



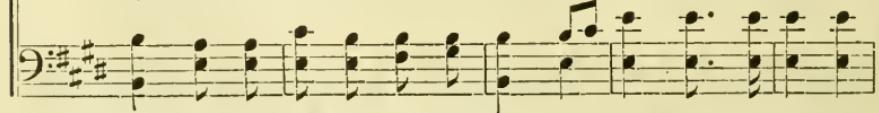
fir - ma-ment of glo-ry, Yea, they shall for-e-ver a - bide with me.

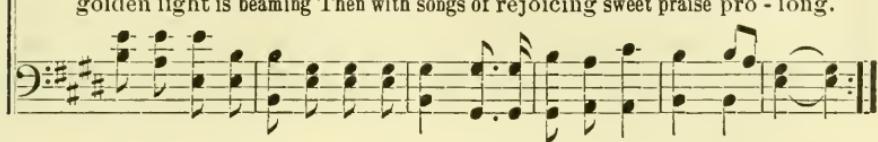
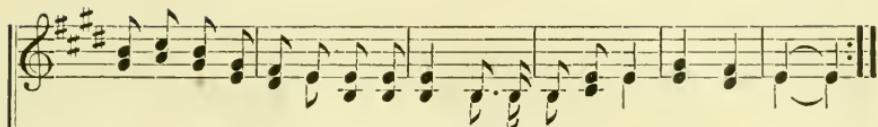


Then be ye com-fort-ed, my chos-en people, Tho'dark seems the



day, and the vis-ion tar - ry long, For lo! in the east a





DOWN IN THE VALLEY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Down in the val - ley Where waters sweet are flowing, Where



lil - ies white are grow - ing, Oh there I would go.



An - gels of heaven ar - rayed in robes of glo - ry, All



spot -less, pure and ho - ly Will be there I know.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Grieve not the Comforter, 'tis the Ho - ly Spir- it Sent of God to

heal the wounded heart, While thro' the depths of Jor-dan thou art

pass - ing, Balm of Gil - ead it . . will im - part.

Sor - row will sanc - ti - fy the soul un - to God,

Tri - al will yield a joy that ne'er will cease, Aft - er the



storm the sun-shine cometh, Sorrow is the harbinger of peace.



I WILL TAKE DOWN MY HARP.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. I will take down my harp from the wil-low And sing un - to



you a new song,'Tis of the pure gos- pel of Mother, That



makes us so cheer- ful and strong. So strong no phantom hath



pow- er to charm,For e'en we are a - ble our foes to dis-arm.



ABIDE WITH ME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A - bide with me, blest an-gel friend, And claim me as thy care; Thro'
 2. I see thy robes of spotless white, I see thy crown of stars, Thy
 3. Life's way is filled with hidden snares, Temptations strong and deep, With
 4. Teach me God's law of truth and right, Give life e - ter-nal life; In -

light and shade, thro' toil and strife, I need thee, ev - 'ry-where. In
 life so pure, trans-par-ent seems, No sin thy beau - ty mars. Be -
 cross-es, doubts and lurk-ing fears Which nev-er seem to sleep; Lest
 spire with hope, give light and grace, And strength for ceaseless strife. I

silver-y tones thy pre-cepts fall, Thy blessings are so free, Thy
 cause thou art so pure a guide, I trust and call on thee; Bend
 I should fall be - set by these, I must walk care-ful - ly; And
 love thy blessed min - is - try, Thy gifts of pu - ri - ty; That

love how like a pre-cious balm,O come, a - bide with me.
 down thine ear, give heed I pray,O come, a - bide with me.
 help I need, O guide and save,A - bide, a - bide with me,
 ev - 'ry good may fill my heart,A - bide, a - bide with me.

GROVELAND, N. Y.

1. If our home is so beau - ti - ful here What must be our
 fi - nal home? If things that per - ish so love - ly ap - pear,
 What must it be in the world to come? When the shadows have
 passed a-way, And scenes ce - les - tial meet our view, Joys of one e -
 ter - nal day Will be for the faith - ful and the true

X

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Take it, Christian, bear it brave - ly, See what ha-loes round it glow,
 2. True it nev-er promised gran-deur, Nor e - mol - u-ments of fame;
 3. Strug-gling soul, be ou-ward mov - ing, Brave all fail-ure and de -feat;
 4. Ma - ny foes may long op-press thee, Yet de-liv -ranc e thou shalt know,

Shin-ing with a sun - lit splen-dor O'er thy trackless path be-low;
 These they counted gilded phan-toms, Pass-ing as an emp-ty name:
 Rug-ged steeps may yet a - wait thee, Thorns may pierce thy wea-ry feet.
 And with Christ thy chos-en lead - er, Conqu'ring and to conquer go.

Ma - ny souls have triumphed by it, When 'mid doubt and darkness
 But it wins, for those who bear it, Vic - 'try o - ver sin and
 Nerve thy heart to meet all tri - al, Hav - ing count-ed well the
 With thy heart on heav-en's por - tal, Deem-ing earth-li - ness as

tossed, Saints and martyrs in the fur - nace Sang the glo-ry of the
 loss; Faith and Hope and Love im - mor - tal Shine in glo-ry o'er the
 cost, Lo! be-hind the darkest shad - ow Beams the glo-ry of the
 dross, Soon shall come the crown, the tri - umph, And the glo-ry of the

GLORY OF THE CROSS.

A musical score for 'Glory of the Cross' in G major. The top staff uses a treble clef and consists of six measures. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and consists of six measures. The lyrics describe various figures on the cross: saints, martyrs, faith, hope, love, and Jesus. A 'rit.' (ritardando) instruction is placed above the top staff's sixth measure.

BANISH EVERY FEELING.

A musical score for 'Banish Every Feeling' in F major. It features three staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by '2') and the third staff is in 6/8 time. The lyrics encourage the reader to banish earthly feelings and press forward to the realm of everlasting joy. The final staff concludes with a dotted half note.

1. Ban - ish ev - ry feel - ing that would thy peace de-stroy, And
 press for the realm of ev - er - last - ing joy.

Be not a - fraid to lay all sin a - side, For
 Christ will re - ceive thee and be thy con-stant guide.

WHO SHALL ENTER?

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Who shall enter, who shall enter God's e- ter-nal rest? Who shall feel the holy



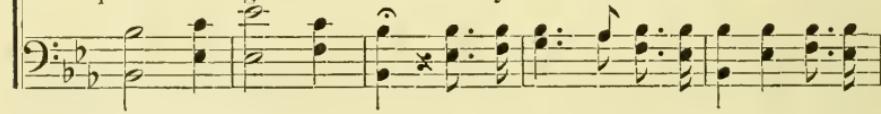
spir - it brood - ing iu the breast? Who shall have the gift, the



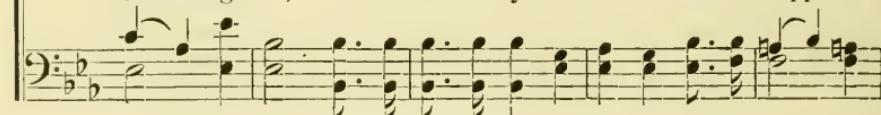
pow-er that protects from sin? Who shall feel when tempests low- er



quench-less light with-in? On - ly such as seek the waters of the



cleans-ing tide, Such as cru - ci-fy the nature that is wrapp'd in



pride, On - ly child - like hearts can en-ter at the nar-row
gate, On - ly child-like hearts can ev - er gain the heavenly state.

LOVE, THIS BEAUTIFUL TREASURE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

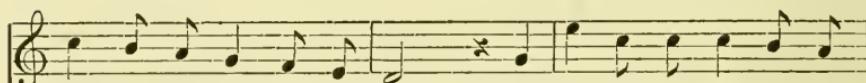
1. Love, love, this beau - ti-ful treasure, Without weight or measure, Is
flow - ing from heav - en a - bove. Oh bless one an - oth - er, Each
sis - ter and broth-er, And live in pure un - ion and love.

THE OCEAN OF TIME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. We are voy - ag - ing o - ver the o - cean of time, And
 2. But soon may the tem - pest and storm-cloud a - rise, And



drift-ing with cur-rent and tide; The wa - ters so plac - id scarce
 high the rough bil-lows may roll, No gleam may burst forth from the



rip - ple a chime, As on - ward our bark doth glide. Oh,
 once sun - ny skies, But dark-ness encompass the soul. Yet

youth's sunny days, so joy-ous and bright, That glide ever gladsomely
 hope, glowing star, with bright guiding ray Will shine when the clouds disap-

 by, Like a swift pan - o - ra - ma they pass from our sight, Or
 pear, As we sail, swift-ly sail on our safe homeward way, And

 fade like the hues from the sky.
 faith's hap - py ha - ven we near.

HOW AMIABLE ARE THY TABERNACLES.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. How am - i - a - ble are Thy tab - er - na - cles, O Lord of

Hosts! How blest and ho-ly are Thy courts. My soul shall glory in Thy

liv - ing truth, E - ven Thine altars, O Lord of Hosts, my

King and my God. For a day in Thy courts is

bet - ter than a thou - sand in the tents of the wick-ed.

Bless - ed are they who dwell in Thy House; they

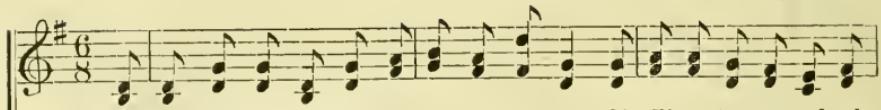
go from strength to strength ev - ry one of them in

Zi - on; For the Lord God is a sun and shield. No good thing will

He with - hold from those who walk up - right - ly.

O Lord of Hosts, bless - ed are they who trust in Thee.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.



1. The Lord in His maj-es-ty reigneth supreme, O'er Zion, the mount of sal-



va - tion; Oh, trust in His mer-cy for He will re-deem His



cho -sen from all trib - u - la - tion. What tho' He may lead us thro'



dan-ger-ous ways, All draped with the cur-tains of sor - row, This



seem-ing afflic-tion and grief of today, May prove but His mercy tomor-row.



CANaan, N. Y.



1. What tho' our barques may storm-toss'd be Up - on time's dark, tem-



pes - tuous sea, There's a - bid - ing hope thro' trust in Thee, O



bless - ed Guide and Sav - ior. Tho' the waves beat high and the



break-ers roar, There are love-lights streaming from the golden shore ; And the



joy-ful wel-come when the voyage is o'er Will greet our souls in heav-en.



CANAAN, N. Y.

1. The pearl of true worth — The gift of sal - va-tion — Is free for
 all who the price will pay; A full - ness of spir - it - ual
 beau - ty and glo - ry O'er-shad-ows the pil-grim's up - ward way.
 In vi - sion, I see shin - ing hosts of an - gels, who have
 fought the Christian fight and gain'd the promis'd land, Giv-ing glo - ry and



The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are placed directly beneath each corresponding staff.



praise to God, their Deliv'rer; Eu - circled with light, a re-deemed band.



LISSEN TO THE VOICE OF WISDOM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Listen to the voice of wisdom; 'Twill di - rect by coun-sel sweet,



Un - to paths where joys per-en-ni - al Spring for-ev - er at thy feet.



Bright and last-ing are her treasures, Gained by sac - ri - fice of ease,



Si - lent is earth's song of pleasure Mid her heavenly har-mo-nies.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Our hearts seek the truth, our souls as - pire To the source of all
good to come nigh-er and nigh-er; We are look-ing in faith to the
cen - tre of light, Where dwelleth the full -ness of pow'r and might.
Send Thy *word* and *truth*, send fire be-low, Till earth's toil-ing
pil-grims Thy grace shall know; And, mounting from earth and the

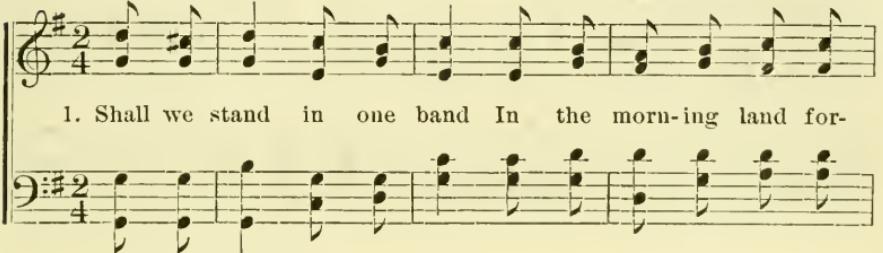


dark-ness of night, We reign with Christ in the king-dom of light.



SHALL WE STAND?

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Shall we stand in one band In the morn-ing land for-

ev - er? Shall we meet, shall we greet On the gold-en street for - ev - er?



Yea, our love shall a - bove, In one hap - py band for-

ev - er, Rich-er grow, strong-er flow In the morning land for-ev - er.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



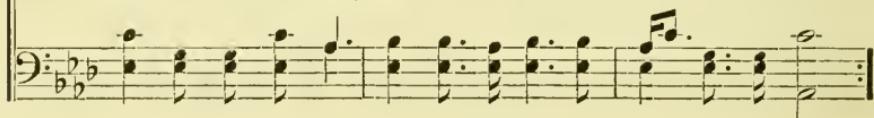
1. Out from the wilderness all lone and des - o - late, And from the



mountains bar - ren and drear, Out from the cit - ies of



strife and confu - sion, Gathered in love are we who are here.

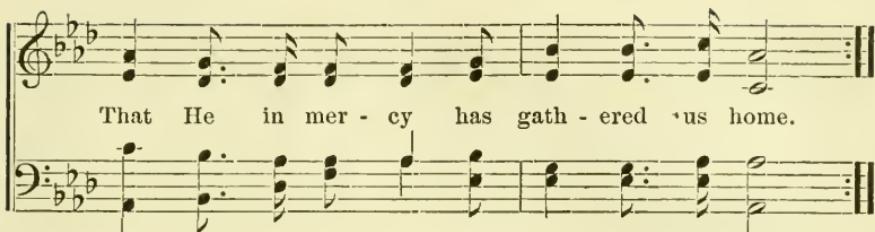


Gath-ered a-far from the isles of the o - cean, Peoples and kindred of



ev - ry tongue, Sounding forth prais-es to God, our De - liv - er - er,





WILL YOU GO WITH ME?

CANAAN, N. Y.

Musical notation for the first verse of 'WILL YOU GO WITH ME?'. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: '1. Will you go with me to heav-en, Far from en - vy,strife and'

Continuation of the musical notation for 'WILL YOU GO WITH ME?'. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics continue: 'woe? Oh it is a beauti-ful jour-ney; My be-loved ones,with me go.'

Continuation of the musical notation for 'WILL YOU GO WITH ME?'. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics continue: 'Go with me, oh go with me Un - to realms of endless day, Where all'

Continuation of the musical notation for 'WILL YOU GO WITH ME?'. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The melody consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics continue: 'self-ish-ness is ban - ished And all sin is washed a - way.'

LAND OF PROMISE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. We are going to the ho- ly land of prom - ise, And we
2. O Pil-grim brave, be - fore thee lies the jour - ney, Truth will



will not heed the foaming bil-lows' roar, Nor fear the rug-ged
shine up - on thy vi - sion clear and bright, Look beyond all earthly



mountain's sum - mit, We are pressing for the glo - ry just be-
trials and shad - ows, To the beau - ty of the sun - il - lu-mined



height. Out of darkness comes the morning bright and gold - en, After



tem-pest shines the rainbow in the sun; O'er the cross thy star-ry





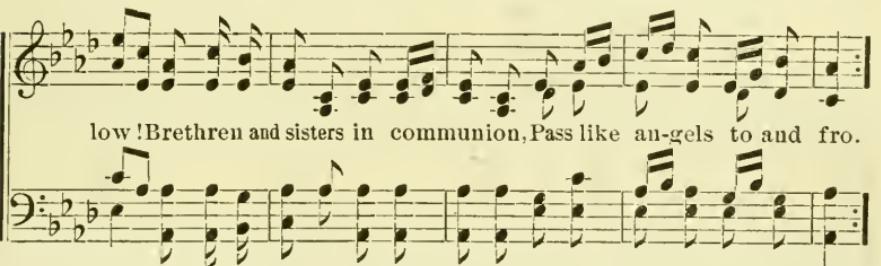
hope of life e - ter - nal, We are joy-ful-ly ad-vanc-ing day by day.
crown is gleam - ing, Aft - er conflict is the vict 'ry ev-er won.



OH THE HEAVENLY PURE RELATION.



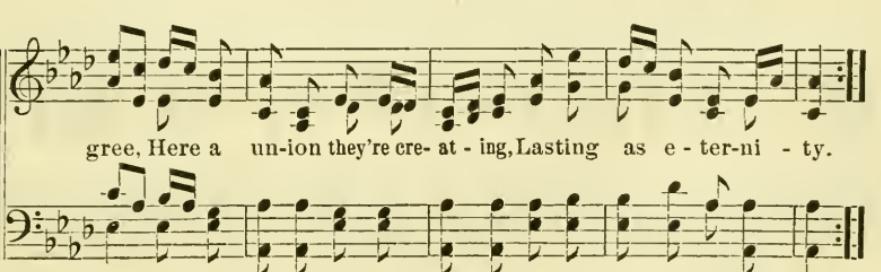
1. Oh the heaven- ly pure re - la-tion That is formed while here be-



low! Brethren and sisters in communion, Pass like an-gels to and fro.



With a gen - tle love per-vad-ing, In their dai - ly walks a -



gree, Here a un-ion they're cre- at - ing, Lasting as e - ter-ni - ty.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. The pearl - y gates of heav'n are o - pen wide, And thro'them ho-ly
2. We hear the ca-dence of the heav'ly choir; Its in - spi - ra - tion
3. O dove of peace up- on our band descend, And all our hearts in

Continuation of the musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns, maintaining the common time signature.



an - gels gen - tly glide; Up - on their snow - y wings they
doth our souls in-spire And prompts to deeds of love and
love and un - ion blend; Then oh how sweet - ly we can

Continuation of the musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns, maintaining the common time signature.



bear sweet peace; Goodwill they sing, to bid all sor-row cease.
kind - li - ness. Oh may this hallowed gift our spir -its bless.
sing the song "Peace and good-will" with that bright seraph throng.

Continuation of the musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns, maintaining the common time signature.

CHORUS.



Hear ye not the glad re-frain Chanted o - ver Ju - dea's plain,



Echo - ing back to earth its strain, Peace, peace, an - gel - ic



peace.

IN THE FAIR HEIGHT OF
HEAVEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The fifth staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The sixth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a standard typeface.

1. In the fair height of heav-en beameth hope's cheering light, A
bea - con it shines thro' the dark-ness of night, A guide to di-
rect us thro' the tri-al and strife That would gather around us the
shad-ows of life. It is cheer to our spir-its as we
jour-ney thro' Time, Lead-ing ev-er on and up-ward to the

bright morn-ing eline Where the heart, cleans'd from e - vil, and the
soul ris - ing free Re - joi - ces in the glo-ry of the pure and free.

FOR THY LOVE.

1. For Thy love and tender care, O God, A thankful off'rning we will
bring from our hearts. Blessings unnumbered, mercies untold, have been ours to
share, And now we ask, we humbly ask for a con-tin-uance of Thy care.

TRUTH AND LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O spirit of Truth, where can we find thee? We seek thy grand utterance sublime;
 2. O spir-it of Love, where can we find thee? The earth is so void of thy grace;
 3. O spir-it of Truth, com-fort-er giv-en, Pro-gres-sion must follow thy path;

Free to ac - cept thee our spir-its will be, And e'en up thy rough mountain climb.
 God hath ap-point-ed, yet fet-ters bind thee, And self-ish-ness rules in thy place.
 Ra - di-ant love, empow'red from heaven, Will ban-ish earth's anguish and wrath.

Look not for me . . . where there is sin, What-e'er its glitt-ring ar - ray;
 Look not for me . . . where en - vy reigns Heartless and cold as the clay;
 Aid and sus - tain us, great is our need, While we must la - hor and pray;

On - ly un-flinch-ing and honest hearts win, There you will find me to - day.
 But where ex-alt - ed de - vo - tion ob - tains, There you will find me to - day.
 Help us to cher-ish life's im-mor-tal seed Sown for Mil - len - ni - al day.

FORGIVE AS THOU WOULD'ST BE 257
FORGIVEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time, with a key signature of three sharps. The vocal line starts with a eighth-note pulse, followed by a sustained note. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords throughout. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the vocal line at various points.

1. For-give, as thou wouldst be forgiv'n, For-sake not those who

stand a - lone, If Thou wouldst gain a home in heav'n Where

strife and en - vy are unknown, While climb-ing up the

moun - tain steep Oh let thy hand in love be giv'n, And

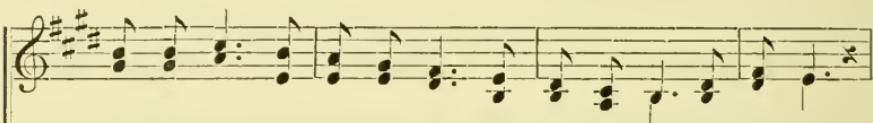
an- gel friends their watch will keep Till thou hast reach'd thy home in heav'n.

INWARD MONITOR.

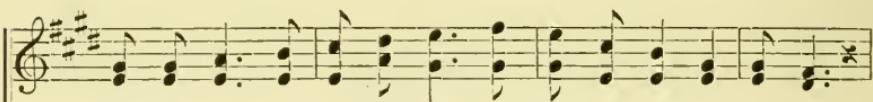
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Is there not placed in thy heart A mon - i - tor to teach thee?
2. Judg - ing first thy - self in wrong, Will not thy heart feel sor-row?
3. Mer - cy to thy neighbor give, Tho' err-ing, still thy broth-er;



- Doth not God's free love im-part A spir - it pure to reach thee?
 May there not to thee be-long Much more than thou wouldest bor-row?
 Does he wrong? forgive,forgive, And strive to love each oth - er.



- Beams there not from heav-en, light To guide thy footsteps tru - ly?
 Wis-dom bids thee to come down, In own - ing up thy er - ror,
 Keep ye jndgment, jus-tice do, For time is short and fleet-ing.



- Canst thou then not judge aright, And bal-an-ce all things du - ly?
 How canst thou wear truth's bright crown While wrong keeps thee in ter-ror?
 Soon we'll bid this earth a - dieu, In heav'n be next our meet-ing.



**SOUND, SOUND THE GLAD
HOSANNA.**

259

FULL.

1. Sound, sound the glad Hosanna, Christ has come to reign; Let all the earth join

sweetly In the beau-ti-ful re - frain. Peace bro't to earth will flourish,

And the world re - deem from woe; The wise ones of the o - ri -

FULL.
ent Proclaimed it long a - go. Sound, sound the sweet ho - san -na,

Praise all full and free, Truth and love will live for aye In glorious vic to - ry.

LOVE'S TRIBUTE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. The praise of heroes strong and brave, By ancient bards was sung, Their
2. A no - ble champion of the truth He laid his arm - or by, His
3. His life in dai - ly sac - ri - fice To Zi - on's cause he gave, And
4. Oh glo - ry crown'd we see thee now, From mortal fetters free, Re-



val - or and re - noun were heard Ex - tolled by ev - 'ry tongue. Their
glo - ri - ous deeds will time outlast, While earth - ly fame will die. A
sought thro' love and char - i - ty, Souls to up - lift and save. Oh,
joic - ing in im - mortal truth And per - fect lib - er - ty. A-



brows were wreath'd with chaplets fair, With liv - ing lau - rels twined, And
pi - o - neer with courage firm, He stood, where many failed, And
yet the ransom'd will a - rise And bring their gifts the best, With
mong the groves of ev - er-green, With spir - its wise and true, May



in the tem - ples of the great Their mem - ry was en - shrined.
in the strength of righteousness O'er er - ror's host pre - vailed.
glad thanksgiving in their hearts To him whose name is blest.
sweet com - mun - ion fill thy soul And all thy pow'r's re - new.



CHORUS.

Now loft-y strains our harps employ While we love's tribute bring; The
true and good a-lone are great, Their prais-es we will sing.

GATHER HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. From the mount of holiness and love Goes forth the spirit-u-al call; 'Tis
2. It thrills like joy from east to west, And echoes from the south to north, It
3. The Shepherd's tender voice Oh heed, That calls for all who've gone astray, To
4. Come, all ye weary and oppress'd, Count well the cost and pay the price; Then

like a voice from heav'n a-bove, That speaks to lost ones each and all.
fain would gather fruit the best That earth's ripe harvest hath brought forth.
life's un-fail-ing fount He'll lead, And show sal-vation's glorious way.
will your souls be say'd and bless'd With full reward for sac - ri-fice.

CHORUS.

No longer wander, come Oh come, Our Father hath prepar'd a home.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



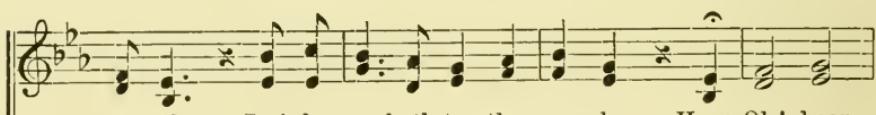
1. Beau - ti - ful up - on the mountain, Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful!



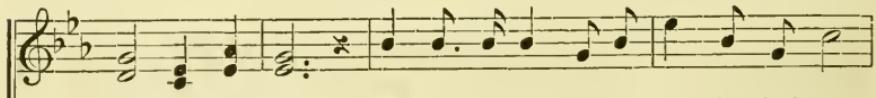
Beau - ti - ful up - on the mountain, Is the spir - it that



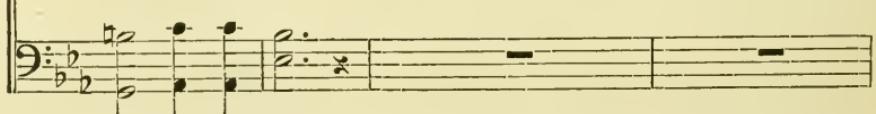
brings glad tid - ings of great joy. Lo! the Messenger of Truth



com - eth; Lo! he speaketh to the peo - ple, Hear, Oh! hear



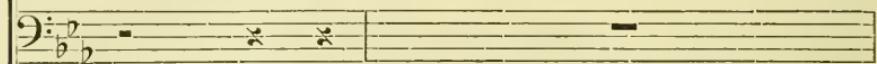
the liv - ing word. Who shall a - bide in the Lord's ho - ly house,



Who shall stand be-fore His pres-ence? They who walk up-right-ly in the
knowledge of the law. Re - joice, . . . for the Lord hath sent forth His
reap - ing an-gels To gath - er from the earth . . . the
just and the true. Soon shall the ransomed re-turn to Zi - on, With
songs of ev-er - last - ing joy. Zi-on shall a - rise in the beauty of her



ho - li - ness; Her streams of heal - ing wa - ters shall gush



forth, And her al-tars, her altars be renewed. Break forth in - to



Break

joy, Break forth in - to joy; . . . Sing to-gether, ye waste



forth into joy, Break forth in - to joy.



pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. For the Lord hath comforted His



peo-ple; He will be their stay . for-ev - er more.





1. Je - ho - vah reigns! let ev - 'ry na - tion hear, And in His pres-ence
2. A - long the ways, the darkened ways of strife, Walk they who know not



bow with ho - ly fear; Let ev - 'ry heart, thro' liv-ing praise and
God in dai - ly life. By man- made creed, by might, not right, con-



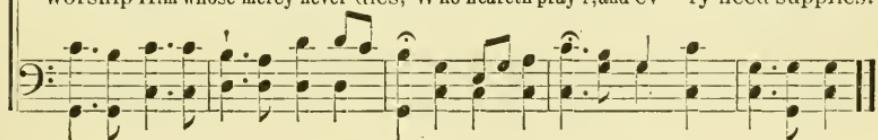
pray'r. Acknowledge His free blessing, love and care. Let i - dols fall, that
troll'd, Their spirits know not peace, no joys un-fold. Then come ye out from



mock im-pe - rial sway, That have no pow'r to lead from sin a - way; And
pla - ces cold and drear, In - to the light of love's un-fail-ing cheer, And



Him obey, whose right it is to reign, Who giveth hope, and truth's e - ter-nal gain.
worship Him whose mercy never dies, Who heareth pray'r, and ev - 'ry need supplies.



CENTENNIAL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. When we look back a hun-dred years a - go, We
2. They reared the al - tar, called from heav'n the fire, But



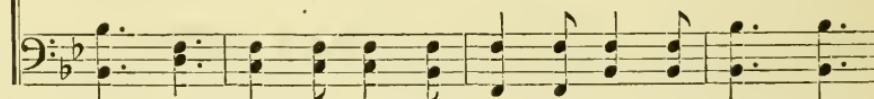
see our moth-er with her lit - tle band, Who toiled thro' hardships
left for us the cit - y grand to raise; We blow the flame, it



that we can-not know, To make of this in-deed the Prom-ised
doth our souls in - spire, We build the walls whose pearl-y gates are



Land. They laid foun-da - tions for a pure a - bode, But
praise. Our vi - siou turns, with clear pro-phet - ic glance, To





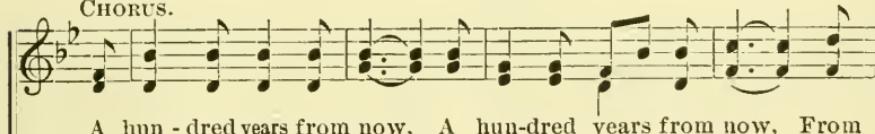
on - ly thro' a war a-against all sin; For the gos-pel's rich in -
no - ble souls who yet shall truth defend; They will with might the



crease they free-ly sow'd, And now we reap, we sow, and blessing win.
work of God ad-vance, And we to them this day our greet-ings send.



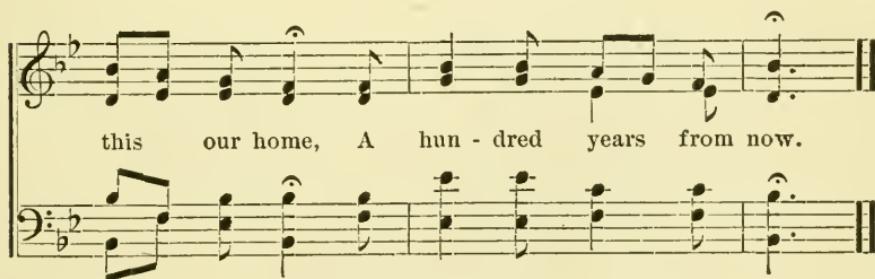
CHORUS.



A hun - dred years from now, A hun-dred years from now, From



spir - it land we glad may come, With love, with gifts, for



this our home, A hun - dred years from now.

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