



—❁— ZION'S —❁—  
GLAD SONGS

FOR ALL

...CHRISTIAN GATHERINGS...

BY

M. L. McPHAIL



PRICE 5 CENTS (2½d.) EACH.



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WATCH TOWER BIBLE AND TRACT SOCIETY  
ALLEGHENY, PA.



16. November 9.

Seems a small thing to us  
th

### ZION'S GLAD SONGS.

We have pleasure in introducing to the readers of ZION'S WATCH TOWER this beautiful collection of hymns and tunes. We do not expect, of course, that it will take the place of our standard hymn book—POEMS AND HYMNS OF DAWN—with its rich collection of the best and most soul-moving hymns of centuries, but we believe, nevertheless, that this little book will fill a good place in our worship. True, modern tunes do not wear and last so well as the old ones, but then for some occasions, at least—praise services, etc.—there seems to be a need for something new and somewhat vivacious. Both the words and the tunes of this collection commend themselves to many; and we believe that this further enrichment of our song service will be to the Lord's praise and to the blessing and edification of his people!—perhaps also to the attraction of outsiders, who may thus be drawn to a further examination of the good tidings of great joy which fills our hearts.

May the Lord grant his blessing, that the precious truths inculcated in the various hymns which we sing may stir and stimulate and refresh our hearts, and rising from our lips to the throne of grace, as prayers, be acceptable to the Lord, and helpful to all who participate in these offerings of praise. In the back of it will be found twenty-eight tunes, suitable for "Hymns of Dawn."

We are indebted to Bro. M. L. McPhail for this collection—it will be noticed that nearly all the music is of his composition. We appreciate his talent and his assistance, thus rendered to the household of faith; giving thanks for the same to the Giver of all good.

Very truly, Your servants in the Lord,

WATCH TOWER BIBLE & TRACT SOCIETY,  
BIBLE HOUSE, ARCH STREET, ALLEGHENY, PA.



## Overcome the World.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. Thus speaks our ris - en glorious Lord, In earn - est king - ly tones  
 2. "I know Thy works," O Lamb of God! Much Thou hast done for me;  
 3. "I would that thou wert hot or cold;" O warn - ing words divine;  
 4. I hear thy knock, O Heav'nly Guest, The door is o - pen now;



To him that hath a hear - ing ear, "To him that o - ver - comes,"  
 My heart is humbled when I ask, What I have done for Thee?  
 May not their mean - ing ev - er rend This tremb - ling heart of mine;  
 Grant me the bliss with Thee to feast, Un - til in death I bow;



Hear O my soul the faith - ful word! A - wake my droop - ing eyes!  
 A clear - er vis - ion of Thy love O'erwhelms my fleshly fears;  
 I would re - tain the earn - est zeal That loy - al love in - spires,  
 If I but keep thy sa - cred trust, I'll soon be safe at home



The hour has come to do and dare; To win a heav'n - ly prize.  
 I'll strive to serve my Lord a - lone, Thro' - out my fu - ture years.  
 That helps me con - quer ev - er - more The flesh and its de - sires.  
 To share a feast of end - less joy With those who o - ver - come.

D. S. *O - bey His word and share His throne, While bliss - ful a - ges roll.*  
 CHORUS. D. S.



O - ver - come the world; 'Tis the Savior's voice, Hear His promise, O my soul. . . .  
 Overcome the world; 'Tis the Savior's voice, Hear His promise, Hear His promise, O my soul.



## It Is Jesus.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. When the Bear - er of our sorrows Treads the av - e - nues of care,  
 2. Do you strug - gle with the tempter? Are you shad - owed by de - spair?  
 3. Do the ruth - less waves of sorrow O'er your saddened spir - it roll,  
 4. Un - to those who mourn in Zi - on, Out of ash - es He will bring

Bringing com - fort to the suff - 'ring and the blind, We can  
 Are re - vers - es bring - ing pov - er - ty and pain? There is  
 Caus - ing hu - man hope or joy a wreck to be? There's a  
 Health and beauty that will ev - er more re - main; With the

hear the loud ho - san - nas that are - ring - ing in the air; As be -  
 One who sees your per - il and de - lights to answer pray'r, One whose  
 Sav - ior ev - er pres - ent who can cheer the griev - ing soul, And re -  
 oil of joy a - noint - ed all the ran - somed ones will sing And a -

CHORUS.  
 lieving souls the source of healing find.  
 mighty arm can res - cue and sus - tain. It is Je - sus!  
 buke the rag - ing bil - lows of the sea.  
 dore the Lamb of God who once was slain. It is Je - sus our Redeemer, He is

Je - sus! Sad one weep no  
 a - ble to de - liv - er, He will bid the child of sor - row weep no



## It Is Jesus. Concluded.



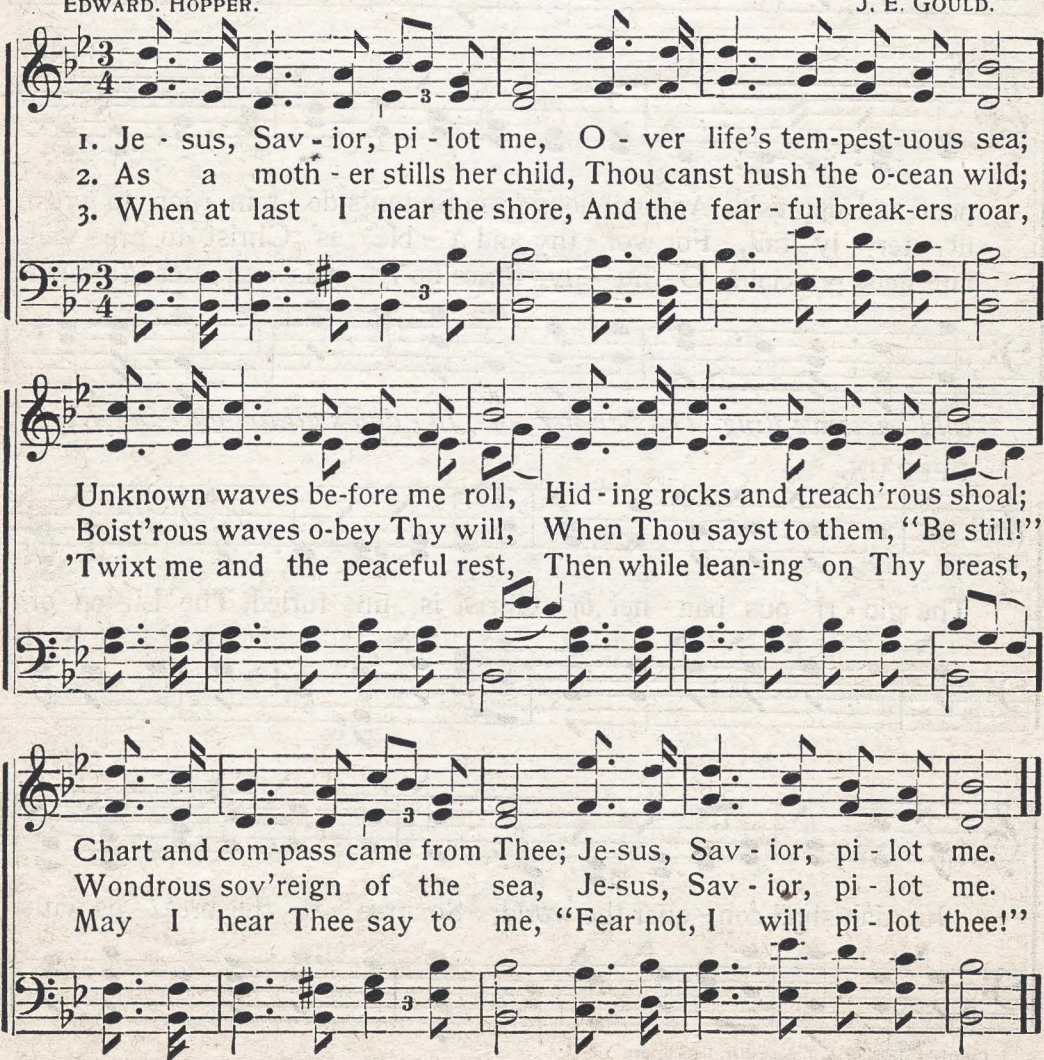
more! weep no more, He will heal the brok - en heart - ed, o - pen  
wide the pris - on door, He is a - ble to de - liv - er ev - er - more.

3

## Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

EDWARD. HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;  
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar,  
Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;  
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then while lean - ing on Thy breast,  
Chart and com - pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
Wondrous sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



## The Conquering Lion of Judah.

W. C. MARTIN.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. The Li - on of Ju - dah goes forth in His might, To vanquish the  
 2. The Li - on of Ju - dah shall conquer the world, The slay - er of  
 3. The Li - on of Ju - dah shall reign o - ver all, And low at His

wrong and es - tab - lish the right; To shat - ter the chains of the  
 souls from his throne shall be hurl'd; The pow - ers of dark - ness shall  
 feet ev - 'ry creat - ure shall fall; His glo - ry shall saints and arch-

poor and oppres'd, And mil-lions from Sa-tan's do - min - ion to wrest.  
 ut - ter - ly fail, For wor - thy and a - ble is Christ to pre - vail.  
 an - gels pro-claim, O ho - ly, thrice ho-ly His won - der - ful name.

*bold - ness we fling The ban-ner of Ju - dah's all-con-quer-ing King.*

## REFRAIN.

The glo - ri - ous ban - ner of Christ is un - furled, The Li - on of

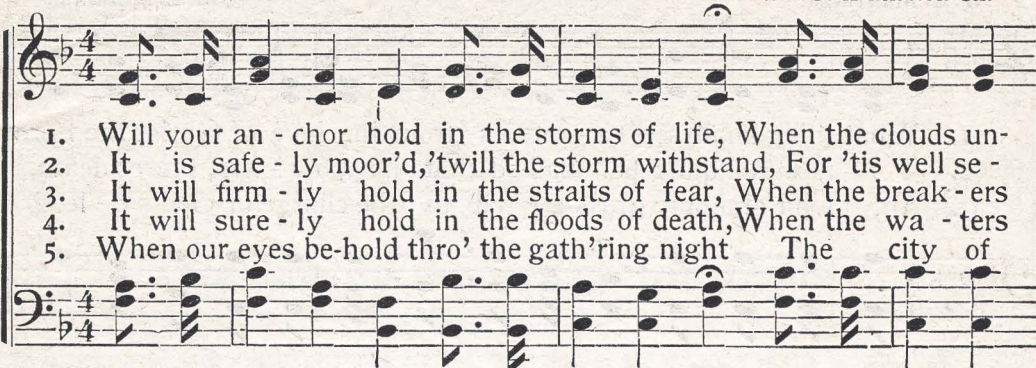
Ju - dah shall con - quer the world; So free to the breez - es with



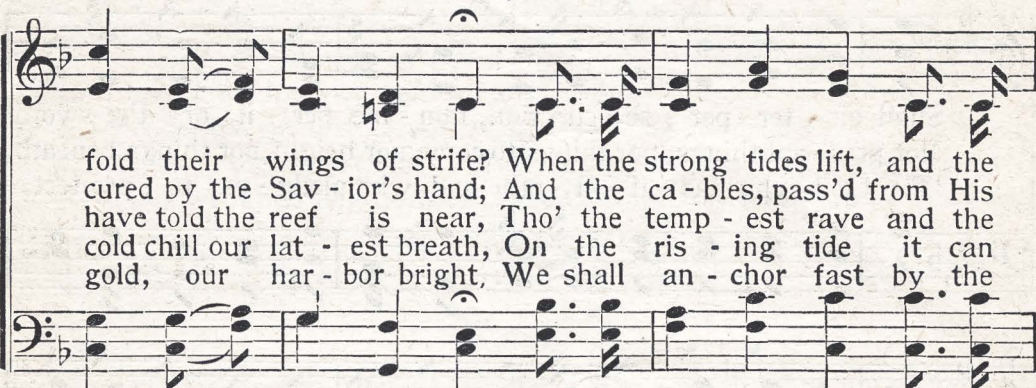
## We Have An Anchor.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

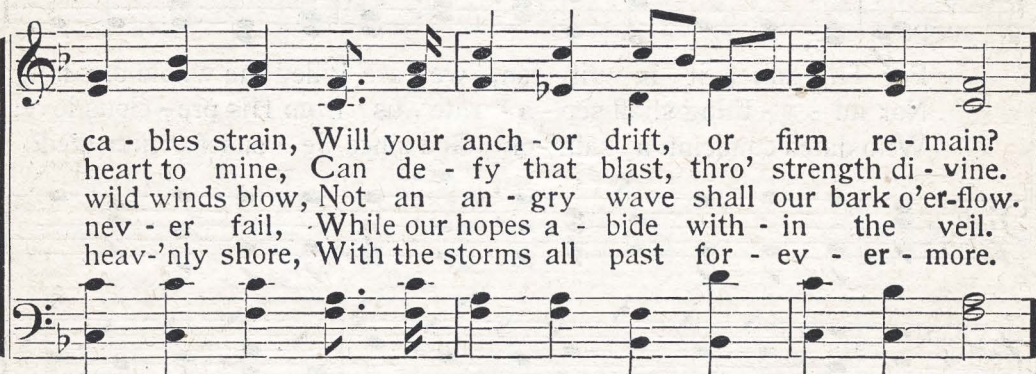
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un -  
 2. It is safe - ly moor'd, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se -  
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break - ers  
 4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters  
 5. When our eyes be-hold thro' the gath'ring night The city of



fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the  
 cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, pass'd from His  
 have told the reef is near, Tho' the temp - est rave and the  
 cold chill our lat - est breath, On the ris - ing tide it can  
 gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the

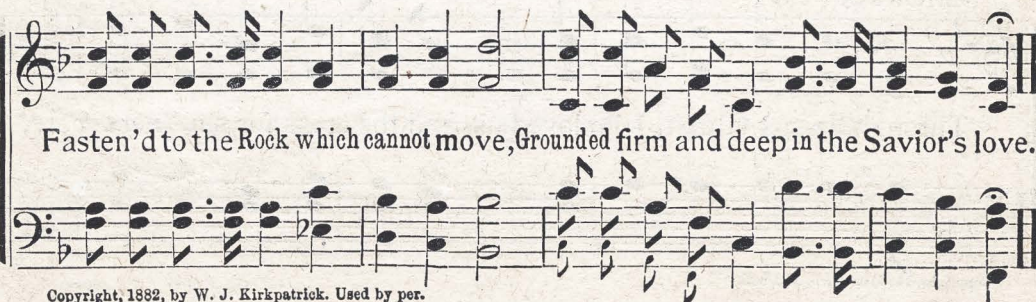


ca - bles strain, Will your anch - or drift, or firm re - main?  
 heart to mine, Can de - fy that blast, thro' strength di - vine.  
 wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er-flow.  
 nev - er fail, While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.  
 heav'nly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

## REFRAIN.



We have an anchor that keeps the soul Stedfast and sure while the billows roll,



Fasten'd to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.



## Song of Triumph.

W. C. MARTIN.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. What thing shall sep - a - rate us from the love of Christ the Lord?
2. I now am quite per-suad-ed that no pow - ers, life or death,
3. Ah, who shall lay gross e - vil to the charge of God's e - lect?



Shall bit - ter per - se - cu - tion, fam - ine per - il or the sword?  
 Nor pres - ent things, nor things to come, nor height, nor things beneath,  
 'Tis God who jus - ti - fi - eth and who pledg - es to pro - tect.



For Thy sake, it is writ - ten, we are killed the whole day long;  
 Nor an - y - thing shall sep - a - rate us from His pre - cious love;  
 Who dares condemn a saint of God since Je - sus for him died?



But ev - en in af - flic - tion we may raise the tri - umph song:  
 No things of dark - ness here be - low, nor things of light a - bove.  
 The claims of jus - tice by that blood are whol - ly sat - is - fied.



## CHORUS.



Through Je - sus Christ, who loved us And the cross for sin - ners bore,





## Song of Triumph. Concluded.

In all these things His faithful ones Are conquer-ors and more.

## 7 Gathering Sheaves For Jesus.

H. J. ZELLEY.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Out in the har-vest field we go, Reap-ing to - day as oth-ers sow,
2. Yonder the ripened harvests stand, Wait-ing the reapers skillful hand;
3. When in the almost barren fields, Scanty the grain the poor soil yields,
4. Thus we are toiling, Lord, for Thee, Gleaning the wheat on bended knee,

Toil - ing up-on the earth be - low, Gathering sheaves for Je - sus.  
 Join with the Christain workers' band, Gathering sheaves for Je - sus.  
 Dil - i - gent hand the sick - le wields, Gathering sheaves for Je - sus.  
 Seek - ing to set the captives free; Gathering sheaves for Je - sus.

### CHORUS.

Out in the fields on ev'ry side, Seeking the souls for whom Christ died;

Hap - py are we and sat - is-fied, Gath-er-ing sheaves for Je - sus.



## Leaning on The Everlasting Arms!

E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 4/4. The melody consists of the following notes: D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (half). The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes: 'The' under D4, 'Rose' under E4, 'Tree' under F#4, 'The' under G4, 'Rose' under A4, 'Tree' under B4, 'The' under A4, 'Rose' under G4, 'Tree' under F#4, 'The' under E4, 'Rose' under D4, and 'Tree' under C4.

1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev - er -
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er -

[illegible]

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The notation consists of a series of notes and rests, including a half note, a quarter note, and several eighth notes, some of which are beamed together. The paper is aged and shows some staining.

last - ing arms! What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,  
last - ing arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,  
last - ing arms! I have peace complete with my Lord so near,

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of several measures, including a half note, a whole note, and various eighth and sixteenth notes, some with slurs and ties. The final measure is a whole note chord.

REFRAIN.

REFRAIN.

The musical notation for the Refrain is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms!      Lean - ing,  
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;  
lean - ing on Je - sus,

[illegible]

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a half rest, followed by a half note G#4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. This is followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note G#4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The melody continues with a quarter note A4, a quarter note G#4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,



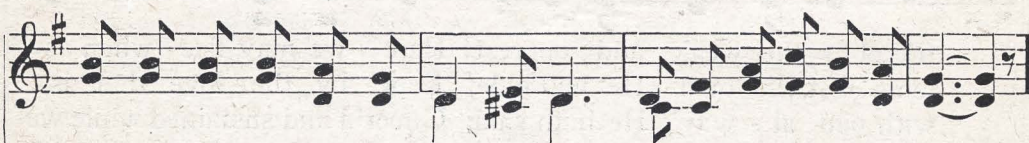
## Clinging to Jesus, Alone.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. Clinging to Je - sus a - lone is sweet, Jesus a-lone, Jesus a-lone!
2. Worldly al - li - an - ces I re - sign, Jesus a-lone, Jesus a-lone!
3. Fol-low-ing Je - sus I know is best, Jesus a-lone, Jesus a-lone!
4. Humbly I keep in the path He trod, Jesus a-lone, Jesus a-lone!
5. Life will be sweeter by far than now, Jesus a-lone, Jesus a-lone!



Wisdom I learn at the Master's feet, Clinging to Je-sus a - lone.  
 Pleasures of fol - ly can - not be mine, Clinging to Je-sus a - lone.  
 Toil-ing as - sur - eth e - ter - nal rest, Clinging to Je-sus a - lone.  
 Walking with Je - sus I walk with God, Clinging to Je-sus a - lone.  
 When im-mor-tal - i - ty crowns my brow, Clinging to Je-sus a - lone.



## CHORUS.



Glo - ry and hon - or, and love un-told, Ev - er shall be my own;



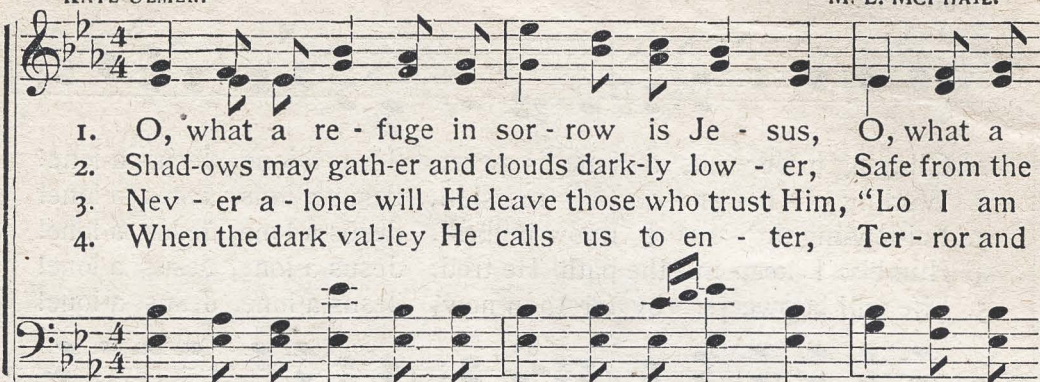
When I am walking the streets of gold, Clinging to Je-sus a - lone.



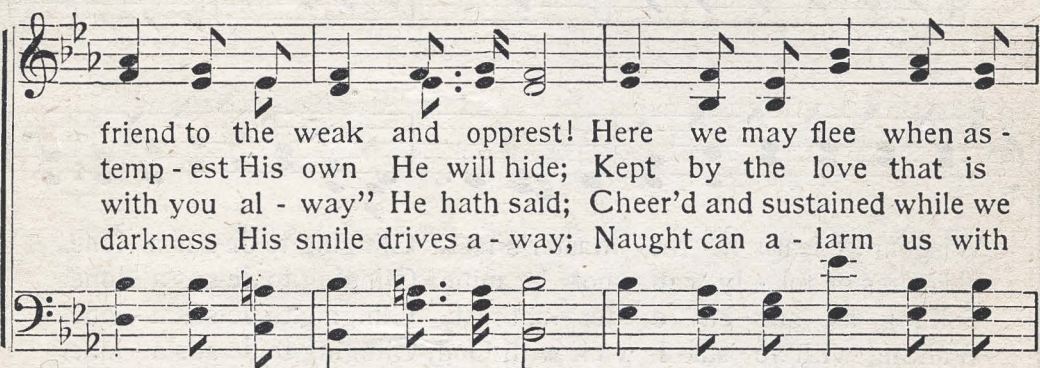


KATE ULMER.

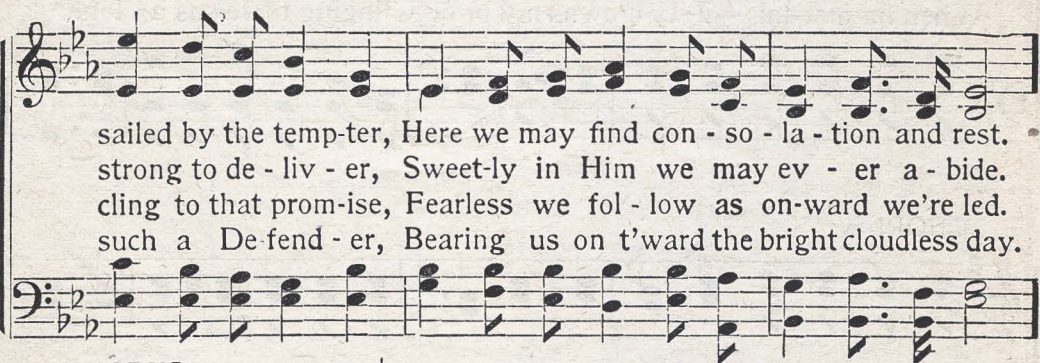
M. L. MCPHAIL.



1. O, what a re - fuge in sor - row is Je - sus, O, what a  
 2. Shad - ows may gath - er and clouds dark - ly low - er, Safe from the  
 3. Nev - er a - lone will He leave those who trust Him, "Lo I am  
 4. When the dark val - ley He calls us to en - ter, Ter - ror and

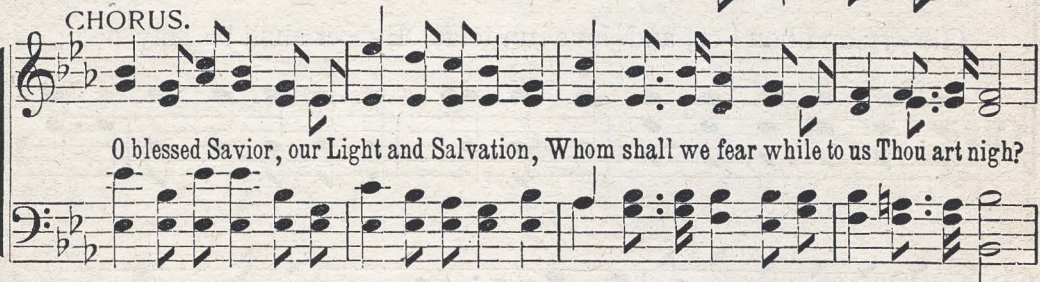


friend to the weak and opprest! Here we may flee when as -  
 temp - est His own He will hide; Kept by the love that is  
 with you al - way" He hath said; Cheer'd and sustained while we  
 darkness His smile drives a - way; Naught can a - larm us with

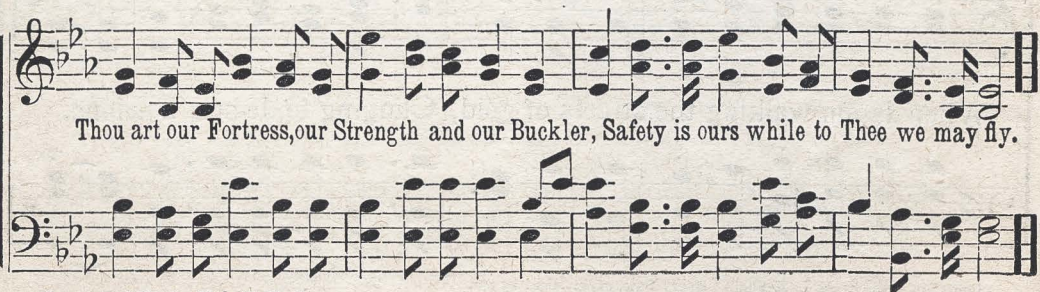


sailed by the temp - er, Here we may find con - so - la - tion and rest.  
 strong to de - liv - er, Sweet - ly in Him we may ev - er a - bide.  
 cling to that prom - ise, Fearless we fol - low as on - ward we're led.  
 such a De fend - er, Bearing us on t'ward the bright cloudless day.

## CHORUS.



O blessed Savior, our Light and Salvation, Whom shall we fear while to us Thou art nigh?



Thou art our Fortress, our Strength and our Buckler, Safety is ours while to Thee we may fly.



KATE ULMER.

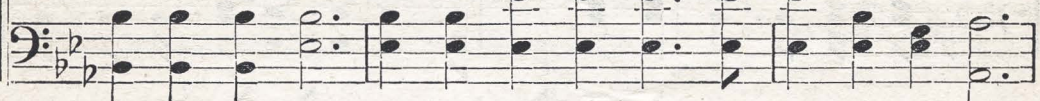
M. L. McPHAIL.



1. Trusting in Je - sus I find sweetest rest, Just simply trust-ing, O
2. Trusting when rough seems the path to my feet, Trusting when life is with
3. Trusting for guidance where I cannot see, Knowing His wisdom suf-
4. Trusting, yes trusting still un - to the end, Trusting in Him my un -



how I am blest; Nev - er a dan - ger and nev - er a fear,  
 gladness re - plete; Trusting tho' friends all for - sake here be - low,  
 fi - cient for me; Trusting in weak-ness His won - der - ful might,  
 change-a-ble friend; Trusting un - til with the ran - somed a - bove,



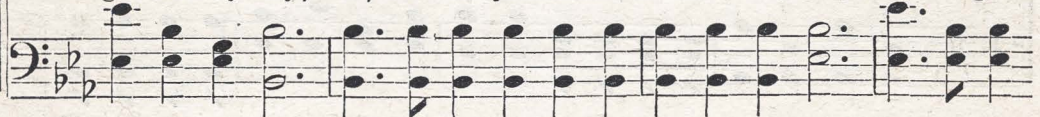
## CHORUS.



Now can affright me since Je - sus is near.  
 Still my Re - deem-er doth love me I know. Trusting in Je - sus by  
 Looking in darkness to Him for the light.  
 Singing the praise of His won - der - ful love.



night and by day, O, how his presence il-lu-mines my way; Knowing He



loveth and car - eth for me, Why should my heart ever sorrowful be?





## Walking with My Savior.

KATE ULMER.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. More and more of Je - sus learn-ing ev - 'ry day, Walk-ing with my  
 2. When the tempest rag - es, when the billows roll; On the Rock of  
 3. Sweet it is to serve Him as the days go by, Knowing He will  
 4. If with Him I suf - fer I shall al - so reign, With Him shall in-

Sav - ior in the nar-row way; By His love sur-round-ed by His  
 A - ges He sup - ports my soul, Walking thro' the val-ley I need  
 guide me with His lov - ing eye; All to Him com-mit - ted He will  
 her - it when He comes a-gain; Naught on earth can sever from His

own hand led, For my jour-ney strengthened by the liv-ing bread.  
 nev - er fear, For my precious Je - sus then draws ver-y near.  
 sure - ly keep, For He nev - er wear-ies and doth nev - er sleep.  
 love di - vine, For this precious Je - sus ev - er - more is mine.

## CHORUS.

Precious, precious Je - sus, Friend who never fails;  
 Je-sus, precious Je - sus, fails, who never fails,

Walking with my Sav - ior, Per-fect peace prevails.  
 Savior, with my Sav-ior, sweet peace prevails.



W. C. MARTIN.  
*Not too fast.*

M. L. McPHAIL.



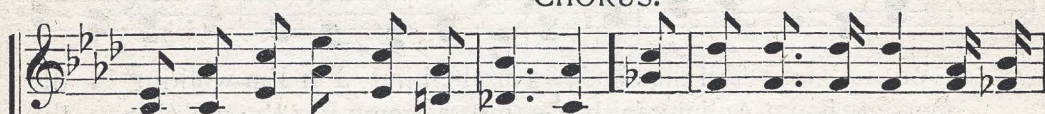
1. Would you live nobly the years of your life? Would you be vic-tor in
2. Would you be richer than kings on the throne? Would you know more than the
3. Would you re - ceive of the heav-en-ly dove? Would you in-her-it the



each mortal strife? Would you be safe when the dangers are rife? Keep  
wis-est have known? If you must leave all but Je - sus a - lone, Keep  
mansions a - bove; Dwell ev - er-more in the home of His love? Keep



## CHORUS.



close, ver - y close to the Master.

close, ver - y close to the Master. Keep close, ver - y close, ver - y

close, ver - y close to the Master.



close to the King; Give Him and trust Him to keep ev'rything; You shall be



safe and be joyful and sing, Keep close, ver-y close to the Master.





H. J. ZELLEY.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. I have left the world below, And I'm sing - ing as I go,  
 2. As the clouds that form at night Dis - ap - pear at ear - ly light,  
 3. I am hap - py, safe and free, And I love with Christ to be;

T'ward the sun - rise of that bright e - ter - nal day, As I jour - ney  
 And be - fore the morning sunlight flee a - way, So my doubts and  
 By His side my trusting soul will ev - er stay; Soon my tri - als

on I find All the shadows are be - hind For I'm walking in the  
 fears are flown And my faith has stronger grown, For I'm walking in the  
 will be past, I shall wear the crown at last, For I'm walking in the

## CHORUS.

sunlight all the way.  
 sunlight all the way. O, the sunlight of the blessed Savior's love,  
 sunlight all the way. sunlight, glorious sunlight

Fills my soul with a radiance from above. I am singing, gladly  
 Fills my soul O, hal-le-lu-jah—



# Walking in the Sunlight. Concluded.

singing, and the shadows flee away; For I'm walking in the sunlight all the way.

15

## Praise His Name.

W. C. MARTIN.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. I've a message from the Lord, Praise His name, Praise His name;  
 2. Oh, He guides me by His eye, Praise His name, Praise His name;  
 3. I'm a sub - ject of His grace, Praise His name, Praise His name;

Praise His name, Praise His name;

Praise His name,

And I love the precious word, Praise His name, Praise His name.  
 All my needs doth He sup - ply, Praise His name, Praise His name.  
 And I long to see His face, — Praise His name, Praise His name.

Praise His name, Praise His name.

Praise His name,

For it tells His love to me, Tells of mer - cy full and free,  
 Day by day He leads me on, By the path the saints have gone,  
 He's my shel - ter from the blast, — I shall dwell with Him at last,

Of the death on Cal - va - ry, Praise His name, Praise His name.  
 And His might I lean up - on, Praise His name, Praise His name.  
 When afflictions here are past, Praise His name, Praise His name.

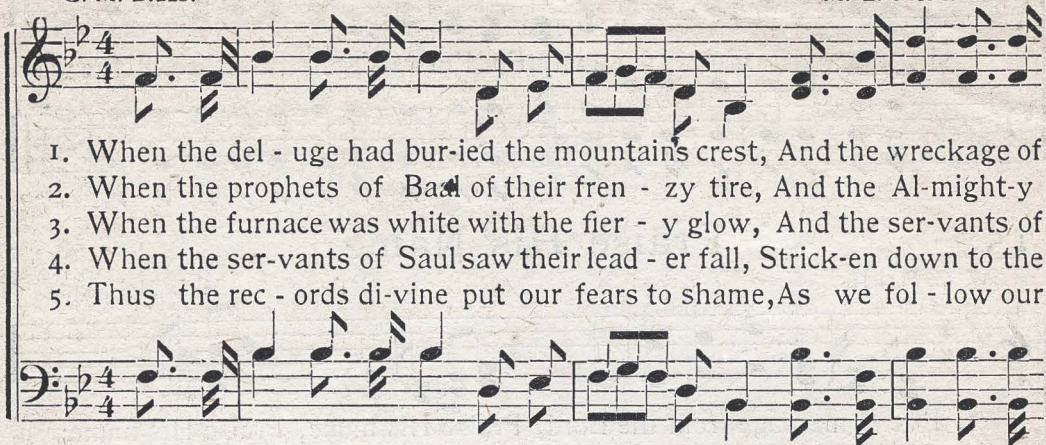
Praise His name, Praise His name.

Praise His name,

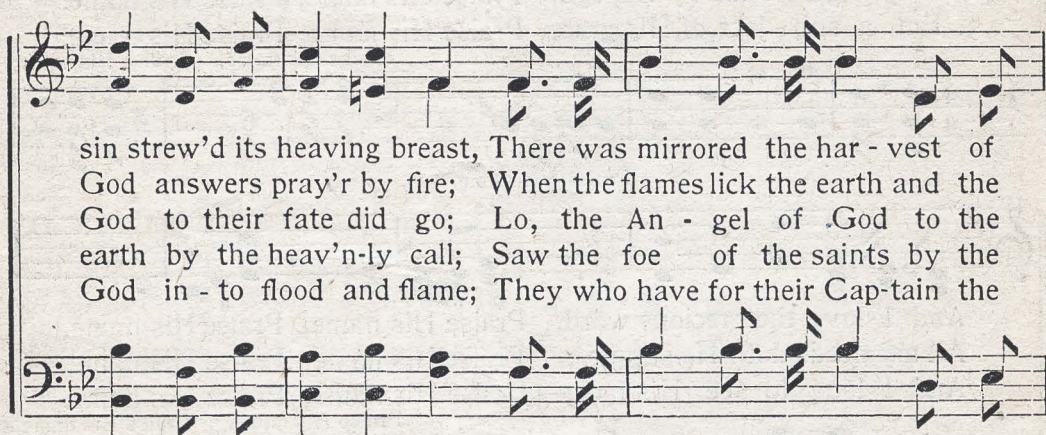


G. M. BILLS.

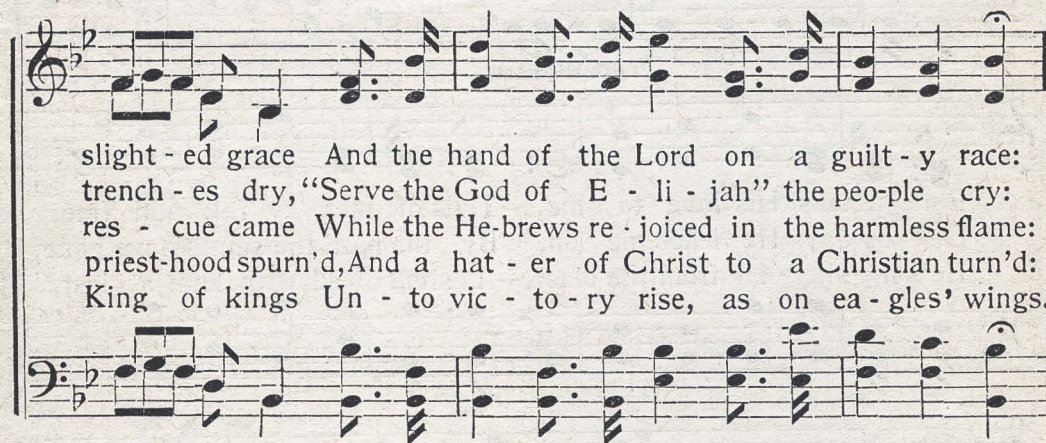
M. L. McPHAIL.



1. When the del - uge had bur - ied the mountains crest, And the wreckage of  
 2. When the prophets of Baal of their fren - zy tire, And the Al-might-y  
 3. When the furnace was white with the fier - y glow, And the ser-vants of  
 4. When the ser-vants of Saul saw their lead - er fall, Strick-en down to the  
 5. Thus the rec - ords di-vine put our fears to shame, As we fol - low our

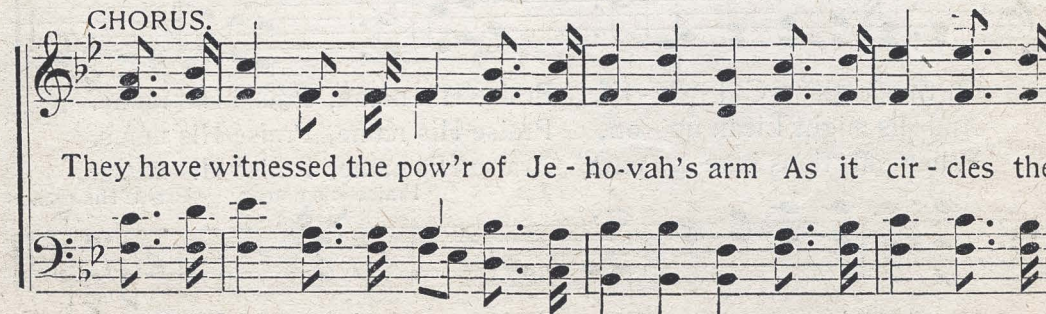


sin strew'd its heaving breast, There was mirrored the har - vest of  
 God answers pray'r by fire; When the flames lick the earth and the  
 God to their fate did go; Lo, the An - gel of God to the  
 earth by the heav'n-ly call; Saw the foe of the saints by the  
 God in - to flood and flame; They who have for their Cap-tain the



slight - ed grace And the hand of the Lord on a guilt - y race:  
 trench - es dry, "Serve the God of E - li - jah" the peo-ple cry:  
 res - cue came While the He-brews re - joiced in the harmless flame:  
 priest-hood spurn'd, And a hat - er of Christ to a Christian turn'd:  
 King of kings Un - to vic - to - ry rise, as on ea - gles' wings.

## CHORUS.



They have witnessed the pow'r of Je - ho-vah's arm As it cir - cles the



# The Power of Jehovah's Arm. Concluded.

might - y sea and shore; And re - mind us that God can His

foes dis - arm, And de - liv - er His chil - dren for - ev - er - more.

17

## Abide With Me.

HENRY F. LYTE.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

1. A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness  
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day: Earth's joys grow  
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy  
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid! When oth - er help - ers  
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thy-self my  
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,

fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bid with me!  
all a-round I see; O Thou who changest not a - bid with me!  
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bid with me!  
grave, Thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bid with me.



## T'ward the Mark.

"I press toward the mark for the prize."—Phil. 3: 14.

F. G. BURROUGHS.

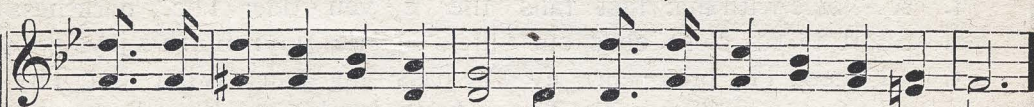
M. L. McPHAIL.



1. T'ward the mark I'm dai - ly pressing For that nev - er fad - ing prize,
2. T'ward the mark I'm dai - ly pressing Nev - er look - ing back to earth
3. T'ward the mark I'm dai - ly pressing, Henceforth this one thing I do;



Tho' the race course oft is rug - ged; Storm clouds roll a - cross the skies;  
 For its glit - ter and its glam - our I have found of lit - tle worth;  
 All the sin - ful past for - get - ting, Reaching t'ward the grand and true;



Yet none of these things shall move me From the purpose of my soul;  
 Ev - 'ry weight and sin's be - set - ments By his grace I cast a - side,  
 Mak - ing sure my blest high call - ing To a crown of glo - ry bright,



Look - ing off un - to my Sav - ior I shall reach the hap - py goal.  
 Look - ing on - ly un - to Je - sus Thro' the gates my soul shall glide.  
 Look - ing un - to Christ my Captain I shall win in faith's good - fight.



## CHORUS.

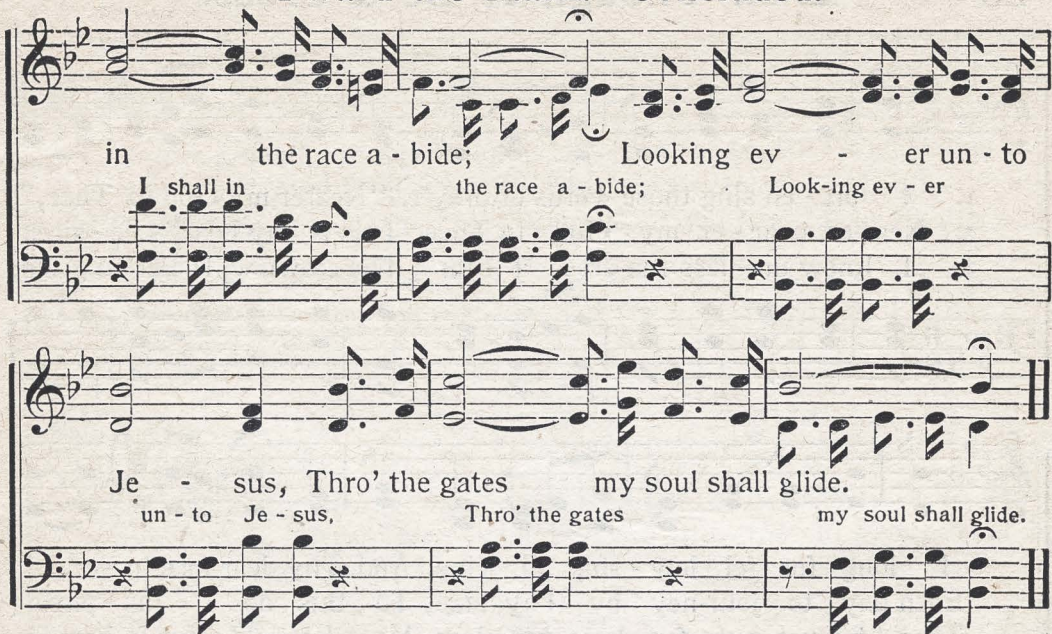


Look - ing ev - er un - to Je - sus I shall  
 Look - ing ev - er un - to Je - sus





# T'ward the Mark. Concluded.



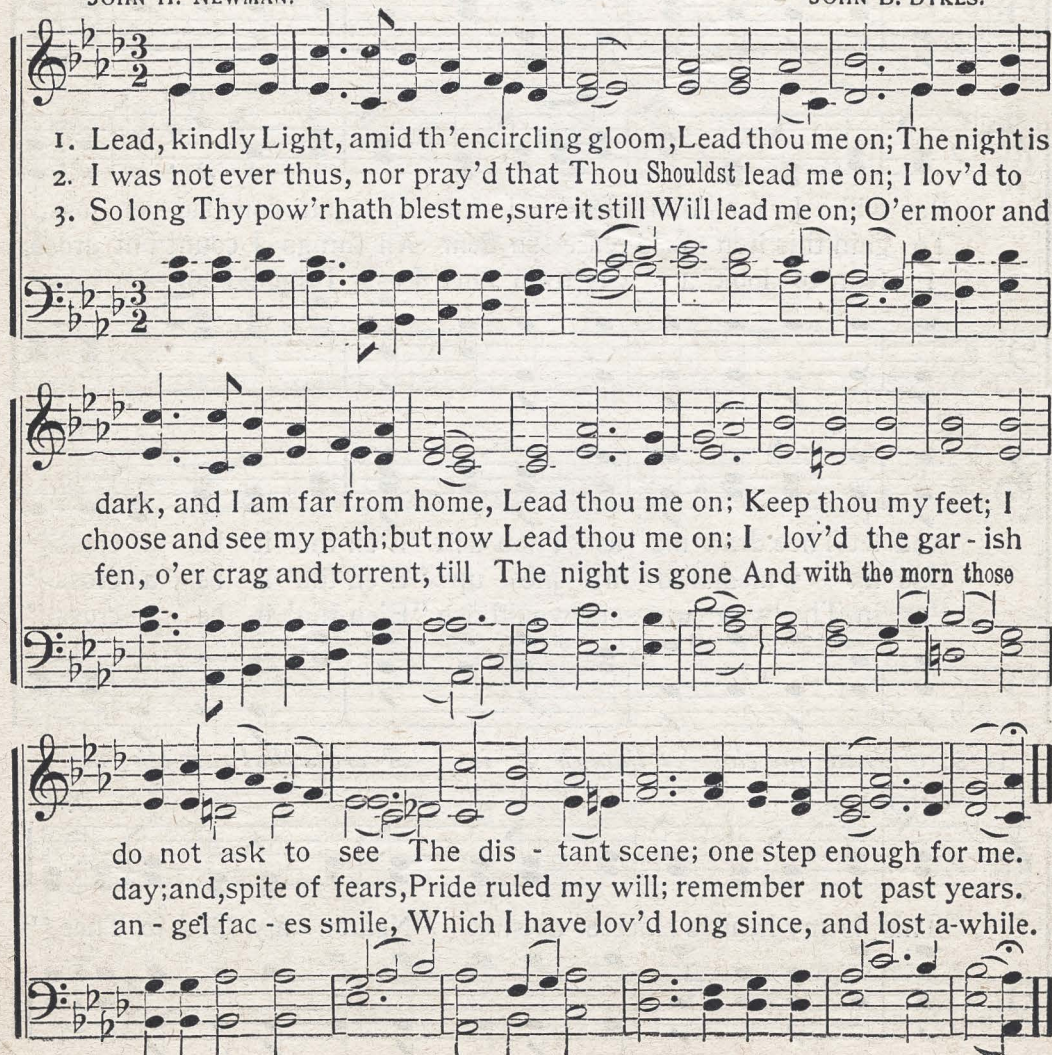
in the race a - bide; Looking ev - er un - to  
 I shall in the race a - bide; Look-ing ev - er  
 Je - sus, Thro' the gates my soul shall glide.  
 un - to Je - sus, Thro' the gates my soul shall glide.

19

## Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead thou me on; The night is  
 2. I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to  
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and  
 dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on; Keep thou my feet; I  
 choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on; I lov'd the gar - ish  
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone And with the morn those  
 do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step enough for me.  
 day; and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.  
 an - gel fac - es smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a-while.



# "E'en Though It Be a Cross."

H. J. ZELLEY.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. I oft - en sing those words of pray'r, "Nearer my God to Thee,"
2. Near - er, near - er my God to Thee, This is my heart's de - sire;
3. I know un - less the cross I bear The crown will ne'er be giv'n;



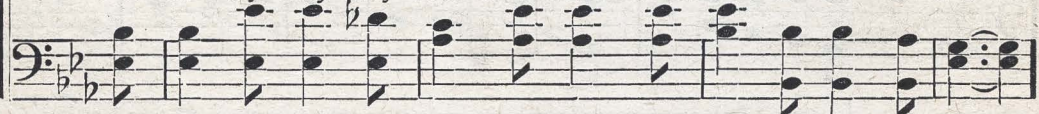
I long for fel - low - ship di - vine, And Thy dear face to see.  
Each day to jour - ney by Thy side, To this do I as - pire.  
That I must suf - fer here be - low, If I would reign in heav'n.



But will I for this bless - ed state All gain con - sid - er loss,  
To gain this hon - or'd place so dear All things I count but dross;  
I fear to look a - way from Thee Lest I should suf - fer loss,



And let Thee draw me as Thou wilt "E'en tho' it be a cross?"  
Use an - y means to lift me up "E'en tho' it be a cross."  
For in Thy way my soul would rise "E'en tho' it be a cross."



D. S. O draw me clos - er though it is A cross that rais - eth me.

CHORUS.

D. S.



This is my heart's sincere de - sire, "Nearer my God to Thee,"



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H. J. ZELLEY.

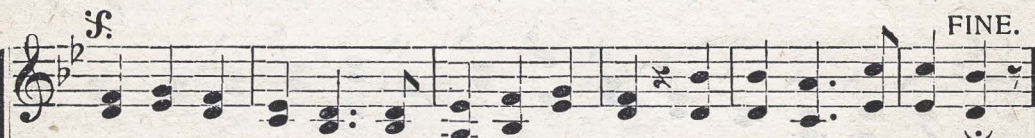
M. L. MCPHAIL.



1. You're groaning to-day 'neath a bur- den of care; 'Tis more than your
2. Your way may be clouded, your future con-cealed, And scarce-ly the
3. Don't take anxious tho't for your raiment and food, Your Fa-ther will



sad, fainting spir - it can bear. Don't seek from the fu - ture new  
pres - ent is clear - ly re - veal'd; 'Twill strengthen in weakness and  
give you what-ev - er is good; No lines of des - pair on his



trou-ble to bor-row, But leave in Christ's hand the keys of to-mor-row.  
com-fort in sor-row, To leave in Christ's hand the keys of to-mor-row.  
brow will e'er furrow, Who leaves in Christ's hand the keys of to-mor-row.

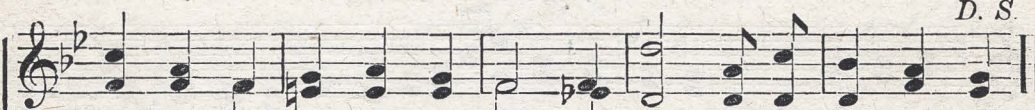


*ban-ish your sorrow, And leave in His hands the keys of to-mor-row.*

## CHORUS.



Then lift up your head, tho' your eye-lids are wet, The clouds may be



dark, but the sun's shin-ing yet; Trust ful - ly in Je - sus and





# Invitation to the Saints.

R. B. HENNINGES.  
*With animation.*

E. C. HENNINGES.

1. Come, dear saints, and let us vis - it at the court of heav'nly grace,
2. He has spread a "feast of fat things" that will tempt our ap-pe-tites.
3. We may saun - ter thro' the orchards where the spirit's fruits are ripe,
4. And the feast of his pro - vid - ing! Who can tell, without a taste,

For Je - ho - vah deigns a wel - come to pre - pare.  
O the dain - ti - ness and rich - ness of his fare!  
Plucking hope and love and kind - ness as we go;  
What shall charm our pal - ates at that ep - i - sode?

He has  
He will  
And their  
Come, dear

come, come.

bid us leave our earth-cares for the plea - sures of His face, And re -  
cheer our drooping spir - its with the vint - age that de - lights Ev - 'ry  
fine, de - li - cious flav - ors from our mem - o - ries shall wipe Ev - 'ry  
saints, and vis - it long and of - ten! Come with seemly haste! For the

## CHORUS.

fruit in Heaven's heathful at - mos - phere.  
honored guest his ben - e - fits to share. Come, O come, come, hasten  
trace of bit - ter - ness and earthly woe.  
King says "Welcome" to his high abode.

come, dear saints,

quick - ly, For the King of glo - ry waits: Come, O come, and  
come, dear saints. come, dear saints.



# Invitation to the Saints. Concluded.

hasten quickly, come and feast upon the fat things, Come, and rest within his gates.

23

## "God is Love."

W. C. MARTIN.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. A-wake my soul to loft - y praise; God is love, God is love,
2. To save our souls His son He gave, God is love, God is love,
3. E'en should the path be rough and long, God is love, God is love,
4. The child of God shall vict'ry win, God is love, God is love,
5. In heav'n we shall renew the song, God is love, God is love,

A-wake my tongue this song to raise, God is love, God is love.  
 Destroyed the terrors of the grave, God is love, God is love.  
 He makes us tranquil, brave and strong, God is love, God is love.  
 O'er foes and each be-set-ting sin, God is love, God is love.  
 And sing while a - ges roll a-long, God is love, God is love.

### CHORUS.

God is love, let all cre - a - tion Hear the joy - ful pro-cla - ma - tion;  
 Men unite with choirs above To sing with rapture, God is love.  
 God is love, our God is love.



H. J. ZELLEY,

M. L. MCPHAIL.

*Not too fast.*

1. O what is thy bur - den so heav - y to day, That gloom fills thy
2. O what is thy bur - den that maketh thee weep, That clouds the bright
3. O what is thy bur - den so great and severe, That like a great
4. O what is thy bur - den that press - es a - gain, That long like a



spir - it and joy flees a - way? Thy faults rise be - fore thee and  
 sun - light and ban - ish - es sleep? Thy failures have caused thee this  
 thun - der cloud hov - ers so near - Thy fears and fore - bod - ings both  
 blight on thy spir - it hath lain? Thy friends who are wand'ring have



fill with dis - may, Go car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.  
 an - guish so deep, Go car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.  
 gloomy and drear? Go car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.  
 caused thee this pain, Go car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.



## CHORUS.



Car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus, Car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus,



Thy faults and thy failures, thy friends and thy fears He'll car - ry each





# Carry it All to Jesus. Concluded.

burden, and wipe away tears, Go car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.

25

## Sunshine.

KATE ULMER.

M. L. MCPHAIL,

1. At the cross I found my Savior, There my heart was sat-is - fied:
2. Now no long - er heav - y lad en, With the sins I can-not bear;
3. All my doubts and fears I bring Him All my sor - row, all my grief;
4. O, what peace what joy what comfort In my Sav - ior I have found,

Stilled each ea - ger an - xious long - ing, Looking at the Cru - ci - fied.  
 For my lov - ing Sav - ior bids me Cast on Him my ev - 'ry care.  
 And His ten - der touch of healing Ev - er gives me sweet re - lief.  
 Help O, help me sound His praises, Un - til heav'n and earth resound.

### CHORUS.

O, the sunshine blessed sunshine Flooding all my soul to-day;  
 soul to-day;

For the pre - cious smile of Je - sus Drives the darkness far a - way.



## Beautiful Light.

"There shall be no night there; . . . for the Lord God giveth them light,"—Rev. 22: 5.

R. B. HENNINGES.

E. C. HENNINGES.

1. Straining their eyes for the tar - ry - ing day, "O for the light,  
 2. Gross is the darkness that cov - ers the earth, "O for the light,  
 3. Hast - en the day of thy splendor, O Lord; "O for the light,

gladsome and bright!" Sigh'd the poor shepherds who watched on the plain,  
 gladsome and bright!" Groans the cre-a - tion, long trav'ling in pain,  
 gladsome and bright!" Drive from our dwelling the shadows a - way,

Worn by the wear-i-some vig - ils of night, Lo! in the skies a bright  
 Wait - ing re - lief from the curse and its blight. Lo! in the skies a bright  
 Grant earth a sea-son of joy and de - light, Lo! in the skies a bright

rad - iance ap - pears, Beautiful light, gladsome and bright! Charming them  
 rad - iance ap - pears, Beautiful light, gladsome and bright! 'Tis the new  
 rad - iance ap - pears, Beautiful light, gladsome and bright! Sa - tan is

on to the manger where shines Is-ra-el's hope and the world's rising light.  
 star of a glo - ri - ous day, Bidding them hope in the God-promised light.  
 banished, the darkness dispelled, Shines forth forever the Kingdom of light.



## Beautiful Light. Concluded.

CHORUS. *tempo*

Light, light! O for the light! Beautiful, beautiful glad some and bright!

Beautiful, beautiful, O for the beautiful, bright glad some

Light, light! O for the light! Beautiful, beautiful glad some and bright.

Beautiful, beau-ti-ful, O for the beautiful,

27

## Follow in the Steps of Jesus.

KATE ULMER.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Would you glo - ri - fy the Lord? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;  
 2. Would you find the promised rest? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;  
 3. Would you know God's will alone? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;  
 4. Would you wear a star - ry crown? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;  
 5. Would you in the homeland dwell? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;

FINE.

Would you gain a rich re - ward? Follow in the steps of Je - sus.  
 Com - fort wear - y ones opprest? Follow in the steps of Je - sus.  
 Would you yield to Him your own? Follow in the steps of Je - sus.  
 Heed - ing not the world's cold frown, Follow in the steps of Je - sus.  
 He a - lone does all things well, Follow in the steps of Je - sus.

D.S. *Follow in the steps of Je - sus.*

CHORUS.

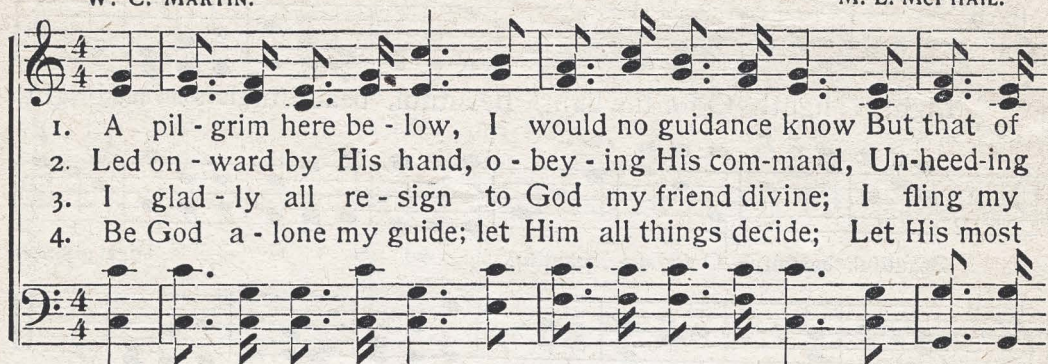
D. S.

Ev - er in Him a-bide, Leaving all else be-side; Cling to the cru-ci-fied,

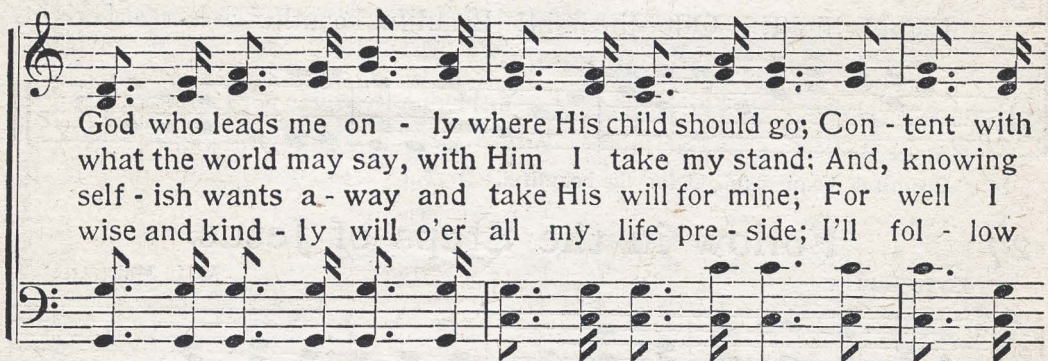


W. C. MARTIN.

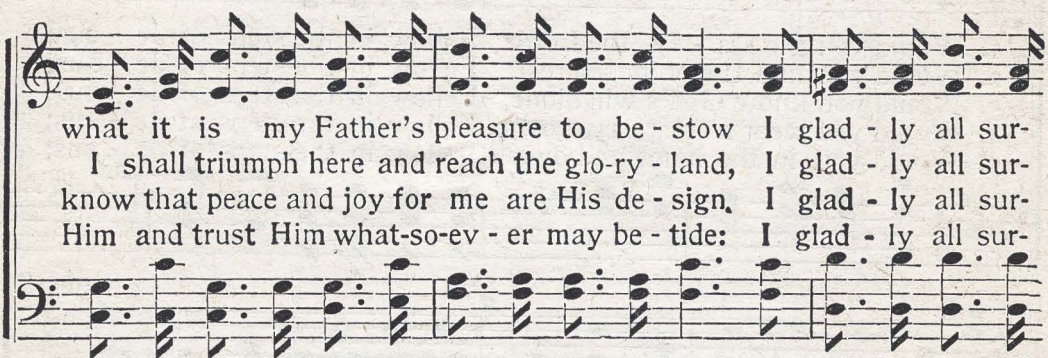
M. L. McPHAIL.



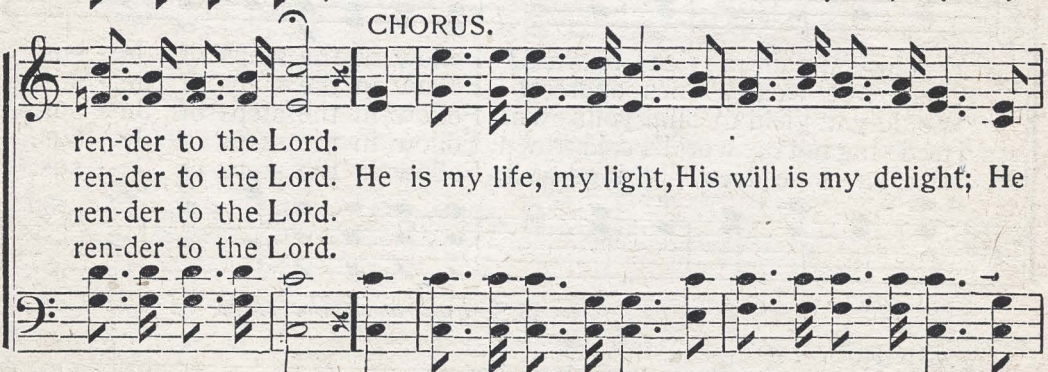
1. A pil - grim here be - low, I would no guidance know But that of  
 2. Led on - ward by His hand, o - bey - ing His com - mand, Un - heed - ing  
 3. I glad - ly all re - sign to God my friend di - vine; I fling my  
 4. Be God a - lone my guide; let Him all things de - cide; Let His most



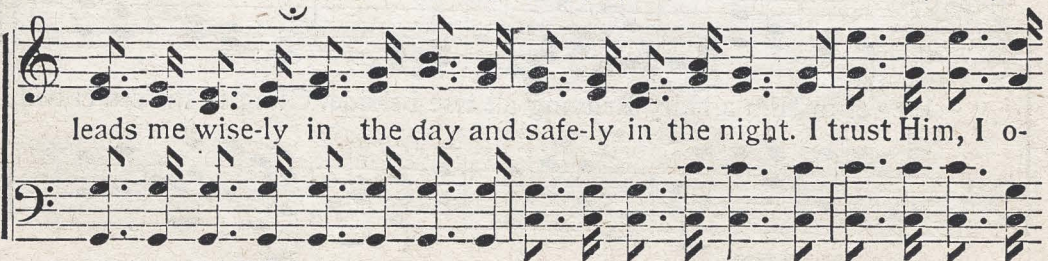
God who leads me on - ly where His child should go; Con - tent with  
 what the world may say, with Him I take my stand; And, knowing  
 self - ish wants a - way and take His will for mine; For well I  
 wise and kind - ly will o'er all my life pre - side; I'll fol - low



what it is my Father's pleasure to be - stow I glad - ly all sur -  
 I shall triumph here and reach the glo - ry - land, I glad - ly all sur -  
 know that peace and joy for me are His de - sign, I glad - ly all sur -  
 Him and trust Him what - so - ev - er may be - tide: I glad - ly all sur -



CHORUS.  
 ren - der to the Lord.  
 ren - der to the Lord. He is my life, my light, His will is my delight; He  
 ren - der to the Lord.  
 ren - der to the Lord.



leads me wise - ly in the day and safe - ly in the night. I trust Him, I o -



# I Gladly All Surrender. Concluded.

Key: G major, 4/4 time. Treble and bass staves with chords and single notes.

bey Him and I lean up - on His might: I glad - ly all sur - ren - der to the Lord.

29

## Working With Jesus.

KATE ULMER.

M. L. McPHAIL.

Key: G major, 4/4 time. Treble and bass staves with chords and single notes.

1. Serv-ing the Mas-ter with will-ing heart Strength for each serv-ice He will im-part;
2. Glad-ly ful - fill - ing each hum-ble task, Nev - er for-get-ting His help to ask;
3. Called to high plac-es, Lord, keep us true, Our con-se-cra-tion help us re-new;
4. Lord make us will-ing Thee to o - bey, On - ly Thy glo-ry seek-ing each day;

Key: G major, 4/4 time. Treble and bass staves with chords and single notes.

Wis-dom un - fail - ing our feet to guide, Grace in a - bun - dance what-e'r be-tide.  
 Pa - tien - tly waiting should He so will, Work-ing or wait - ing, serv - ing Him still.  
 Self all sur-ren-dered, in touch with Thee, Thy humble serv - ants still would we be.  
 Nev - er dis-cour-aged dost Thou but bless, Since faith-ful-ness with Thee is suc-cess.

### CHORUS.

Key: G major, 4/4 time. Treble and bass staves with chords and single notes.

Work-ing with Je-sus ser - vice is sweet, With Him un - it - ed life is com-plete;

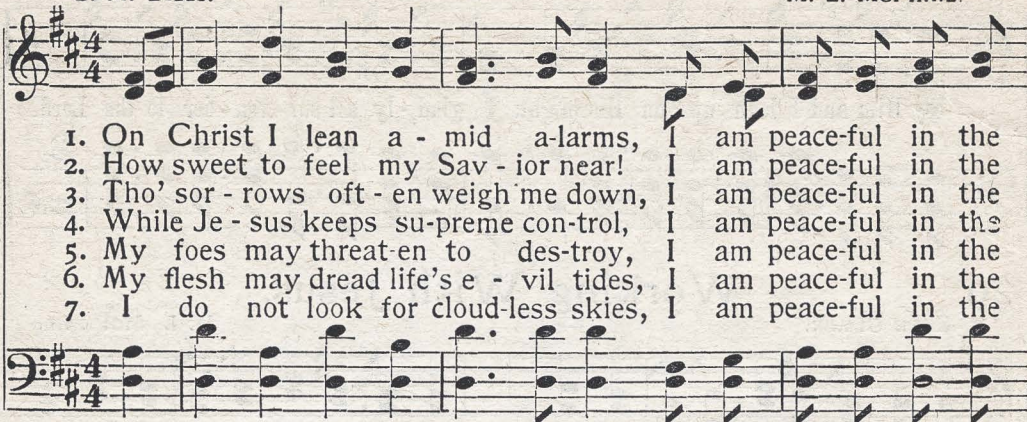
Key: G major, 4/4 time. Treble and bass staves with chords and single notes.

No-blest im - pul - ses still ris-ing high'r Freed from all dross by heav - en - ly fire.



G. M. BILLS.

M. L. MCPHAIL.

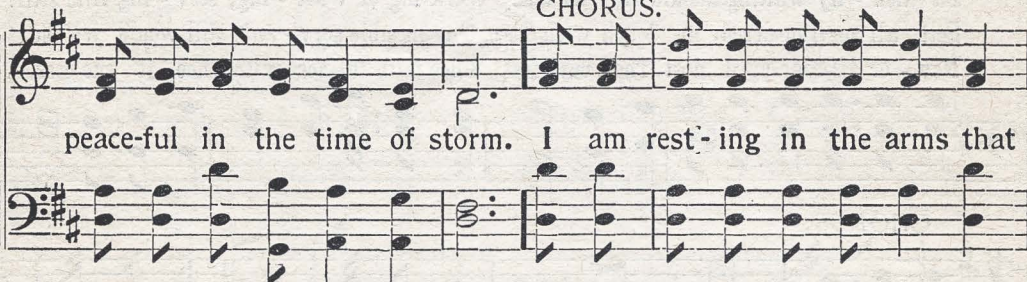


1. On Christ I lean a - mid a-larms, I am peace-ful in the  
 2. How sweet to feel my Sav - ior near! I am peace-ful in the  
 3. Tho' sor - rows oft - en weigh me down, I am peace-ful in the  
 4. While Je - sus keeps su-preme con-trol, I am peace-ful in the  
 5. My foes may threat-en to des-troy, I am peace-ful in the  
 6. My flesh may dread life's e - vil tides, I am peace-ful in the  
 7. I do not look for cloud-less skies, I am peace-ful in the

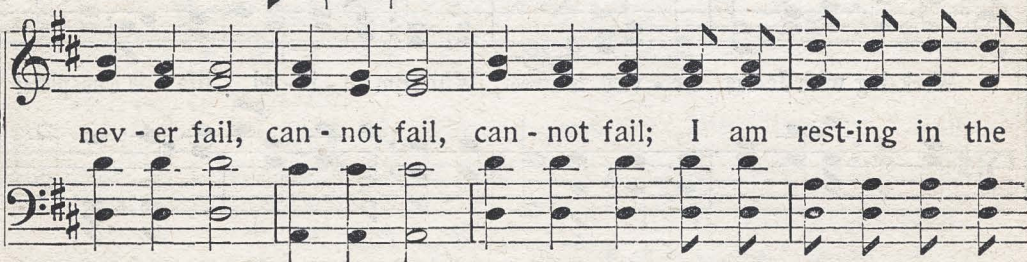


time of storm; And grasp the ev - er - last - ing arms, I am  
 time of storm; For per - fect love re - moves all fear, I am  
 time of storm; I have a joy no woe can drown, I am  
 time of storm; No earth - ly pow'r can harm my soul, I am  
 time of storm; Yet still my heart doth leap for joy, I am  
 time of storm; Yet on her course my spir - it glides, I am  
 time of storm; Un - til I land in par - a - dise, I am

## CHORUS.



peace-ful in the time of storm. I am rest-ing in the arms that



nev - er fail, can - not fail, can - not fail; I am rest-ing in the



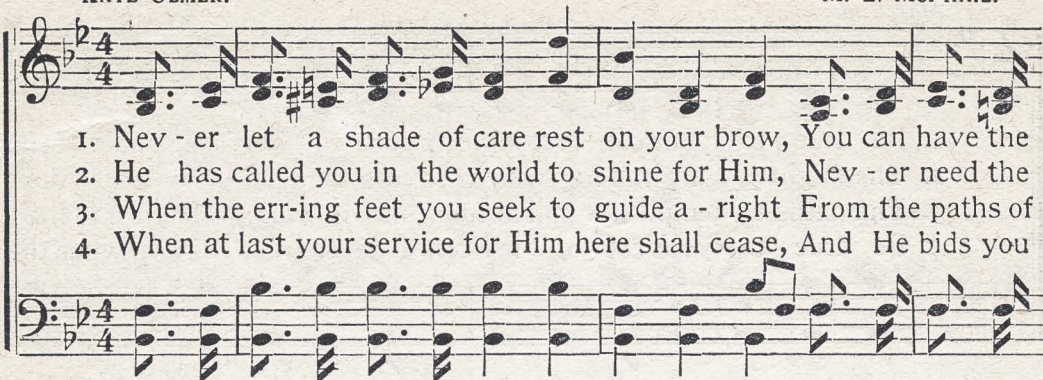
arms that can - not fail, I am peace-ful in the time of storm.



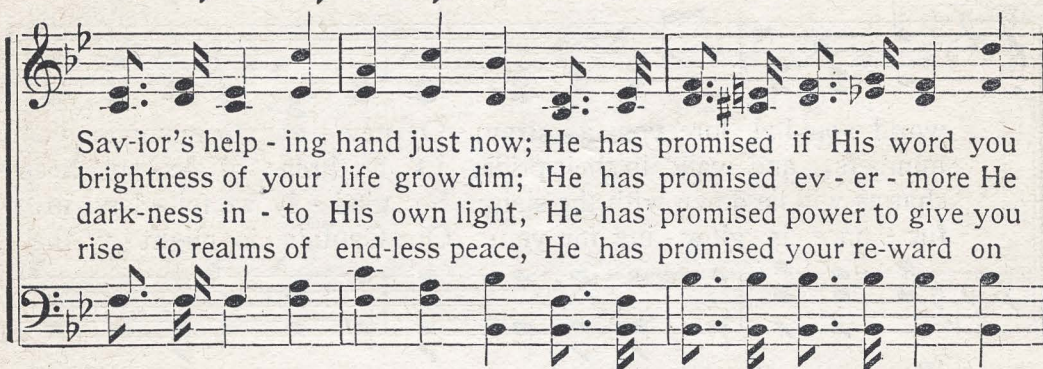
## Claim the Promise.

KATE ULMER.

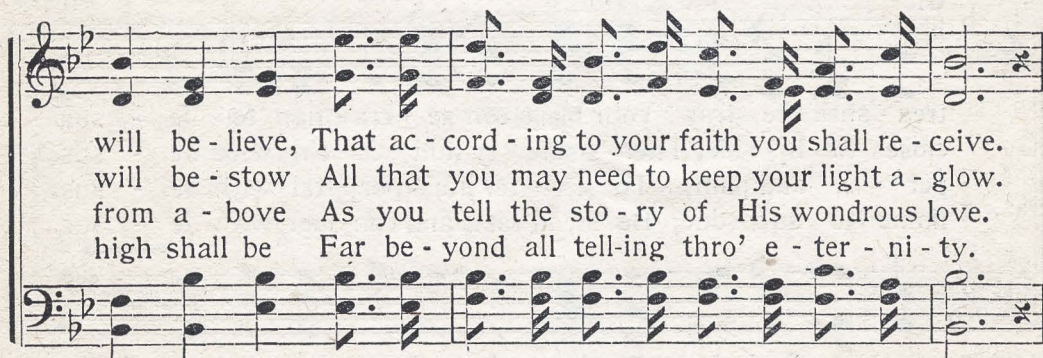
M. L. McPHAIL.



1. Nev - er let a shade of care rest on your brow, You can have the  
 2. He has called you in the world to shine for Him, Nev - er need the  
 3. When the err-ing feet you seek to guide a - right From the paths of  
 4. When at last your service for Him here shall cease, And He bids you



Sav-ior's help - ing hand just now; He has promised if His word you  
 brightness of your life grow dim; He has promised ev - er - more He  
 dark-ness in - to His own light, He has promised power to give you  
 rise to realms of end-less peace, He has promised your re-ward on



will be - lieve, That ac - cord - ing to your faith you shall re - ceive.  
 will be - stow All that you may need to keep your light a - glow.  
 from a - bove As you tell the sto - ry of His wondrous love.  
 high shall be Far be - yond all tell-ing thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

## CHORUS.



Claim the promise, plead it o'er and o'er, On His blessed word lay hold as ne'er before;



Claim the promise, plead it o'er and o'er, Let your faith be mightier than e'er be-fore.



G. M. BILLS.

M. L. MCPHAIL.

*March movement.*

1. Be true to your col - ors! my com - rade to - day; The smile of the  
 2. The might - y are fall - ing who drift with the tide; Who trust in their  
 3. The paths of temp - ta - tion al - lure us in vain; Who turn to their  
 4. Be true to your col - ors! my com - rade be true; Be firm when the

world would al - lure you a - stray; O nev - er to mammon your  
 numbers, and walk in their pride; O brethren of Je - sus! keep  
 charms will lie down with the slain; So glad - ly we fol - low in  
 fur - nace is glow - ing for you; Our Captain is might - y the

*F.* trea - sure be - tray Your blest con - se - cra - tion to Je - sus.  
 close to his side, There's safe - ty and vic - t'ry with Je - sus.  
 per - il and pain, To en - ter life's por - tal with Je - sus.  
 flame to sub - due; Be stead - fast, and con - quer with Je - sus.

D.S. com - rade be true, Be loy - al, and con - quer with Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Till the marching time is o'er, And we tread the shining shore, Where the

D. S.

faith - ful o - ver - com - er takes his crown, Be true to your col - ors, my

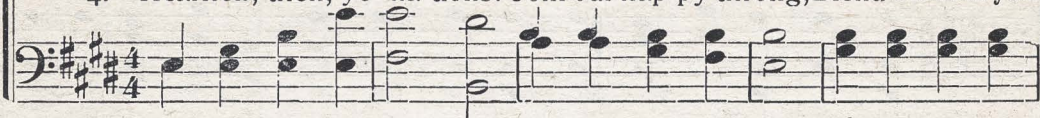
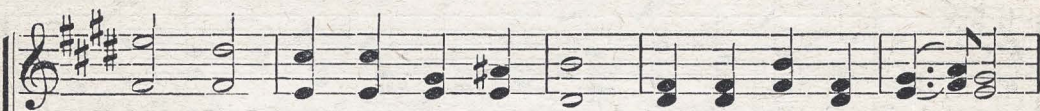


SABINE BARING-GOULD.

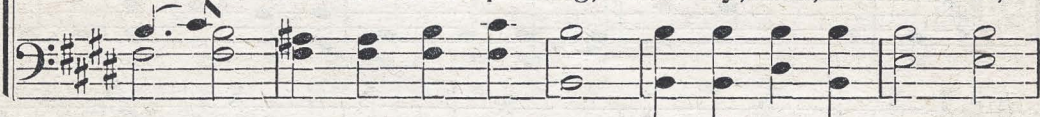
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



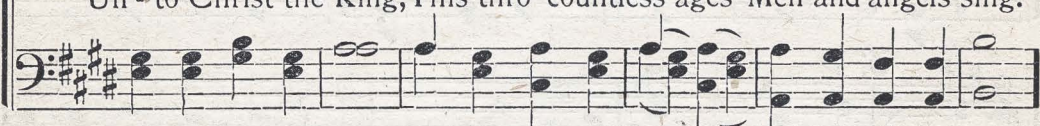
1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Children of the light; All in gos-pel
2. Like a loy-al ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. Hearken, then, ye na-tions! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

ar-mor War-ring for the right; Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter,  
tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed,  
Je-sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er  
voic-es In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or,




Leads a-against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, His banners go!  
All one bod-y we; One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i-ty.  
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.  
Un-to Christ the King, This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.



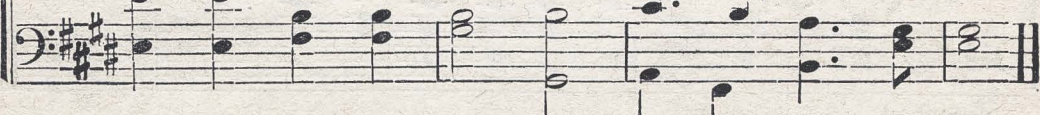
## CHORUS.



On-ward, Christian sol-diers! Joy-ful news pro-claim—




Storm the world for Je-sus—Con-quer in His name.





KATE ULMER.

M. L. MCPHAIL.



1. When bow'd in sorrow, guilt and fear, Be - fore the mer - cy seat,  
 2. Now walk - ing as His Spir - it leads His light my path il - lumes;  
 3. My ev - 'ry step He ord - ers now, My ways to Him are known;



I heard the voice of Je - sus say, In accents clear and sweet:  
 And sweet-ly with my raptured soul My Sav - ior oft communes;  
 Tho' oft the shadows gath - er deep, I nev - er walk a - lone;



"Thy ma - ny sins are all for-given, Thy faith hath made thee whole,  
 His ways are ways of pleasantness, And all His paths are peace;  
 His boundless love sur-rounds me still, He holds me in His hand.



De - part in peace and sin no more." 'Twas joy be - yond con-trol.  
 For in His pres-ence joy a-bounds, There pleasures cannot cease.  
 And there I'll rest till safe a - bove Be - fore His face I stand.

*D. S. this I know, His blood a-vailes From sin to set me free.*

CHORUS.

*D. S.*


I can - not com-pre - hend the love That led Him to the tree; But



G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Safe in the life - boat I joy - ful - ly ride Out on life's  
 2. Safe in the life - boat I smile at the wave, Wave of re-  
 3. Safe in the life - boat when tempests a - rise, Wrecking some  
 4. Safe in the life - boat when dan - ger is past, Moor'd to the

per - il - ous o - cean; Shutting my ears to the roar of the tide,  
 pin - ing or sad - ness; Since at my side stands the "Mighty to save,"  
 cher - ish'd en - dea - vor; Je - sus I know is un - er - ring - ly wise:  
 arch - es of glo - ry; While love's unspeak - a - ble ag - es shall last

## CHORUS.

Peace - ful a - mid its com - mo - tion.  
 Trust - ful - ness fills me with glad - ness. On to the hav - en e -  
 He will sus - tain me for - ev - er.  
 Sing - ing the won - der - ful sto - ry.

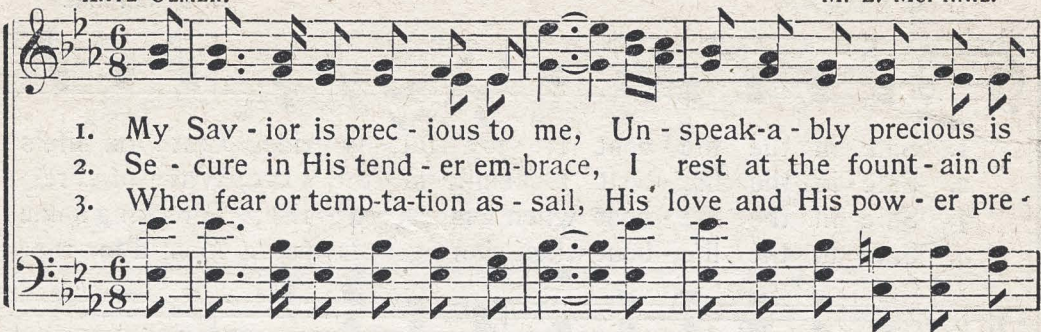
ter - nal I glide, Telling the won - der - ful sto - ry; Je - sus, my

Pi - lot, re - mains at my side, Fill - ing my soul with his glo - ry.

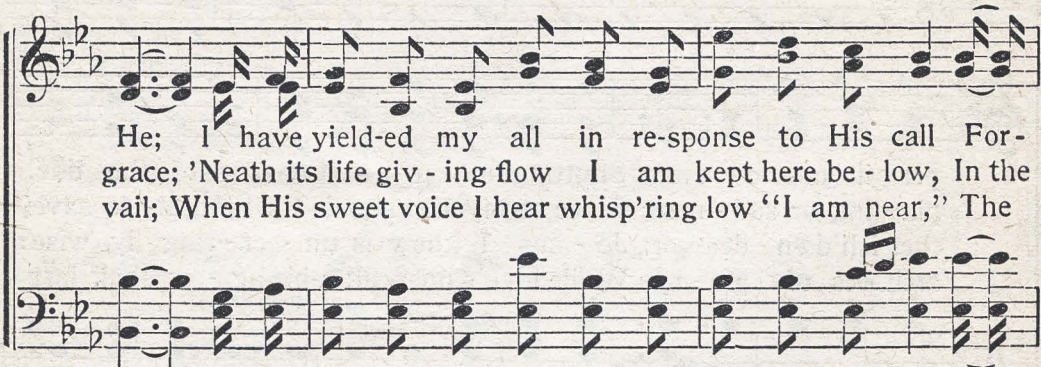


KATE ULMER.

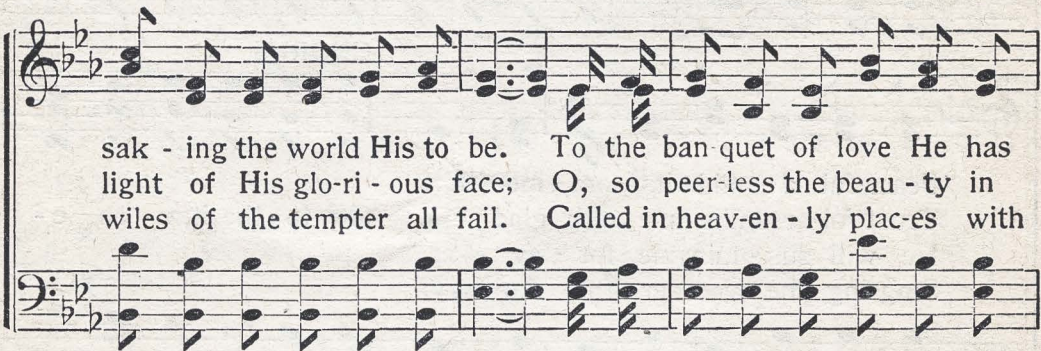
M. L. McPHAIL.



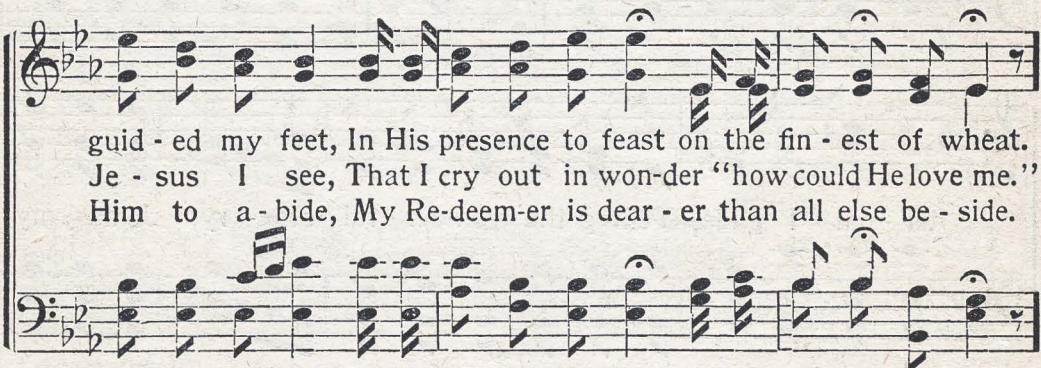
1. My Sav - ior is prec - ious to me, Un - speak-a - bly precious is  
 2. Se - cure in His tend - er em-brace, I rest at the fount - ain of  
 3. When fear or temp-ta-tion as - sail, His' love and His pow - er pre -



He; I have yield-ed my all in re-sponse to His call For-  
 grace; 'Neath its life giv - ing flow I am kept here be - low, In the  
 vail; When His sweet voice I hear whisp'ring low "I am near," The

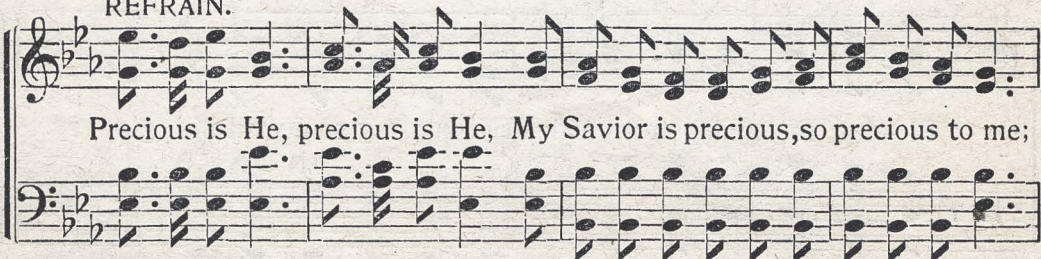


sak - ing the world His to be. To the ban-quet of love He has  
 light of His glo-ri - ous face; O, so peer-less the beau - ty in  
 wiles of the tempter all fail. Called in heav-en - ly plac-es with



guid - ed my feet, In His presence to feast on the fin - est of wheat.  
 Je - sus I see, That I cry out in won-der "how could He love me."  
 Him to a - bide, My Re-deem-er is dear - er than all else be - side.

## REFRAIN.



Precious is He, precious is He, My Savior is precious, so precious to me;



## Precious Is He. Concluded.

Precious is He, precious is He, My Savior is precious, so precious to me.

37

## The Blood bought Victory.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."— 1 John 5: 4.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. This is the blood bought vic-to - ry, From heav'nly realms revealed,  
 2. By this we may our call-ing prove, When Fath - er plies the rod,  
 3. By this we know that kindred ties Have link'd our hearts and hands.  
 4. In world - ly paths no more we roam, But seek with one ac - cord

The faith that sets sin's cap-tives free, That hath our son - ship sealed.  
 We kiss the smit-ing hand of love, Be - lov - ed sons of God.  
 When world - ly art our na-ture tries We cling to God's commands.  
 The spot - less robe, the princely home And im - age of our Lord.

CHORUS.

This is the vict'ry day by day, Sweet faith her wing hath furl'd;  
 day by day, her wing hath furl'd;

We clasp her hand pursue our way, And overcome the world.  
 pursue our way, and overcome the world.





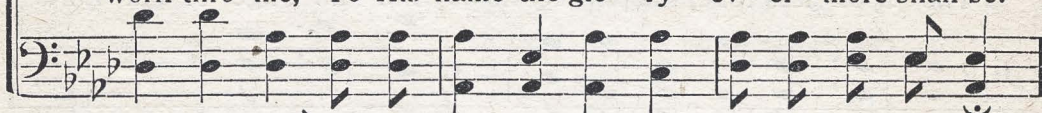
1. "We who have be-lieved do en - ter in - to rest;" Not an an - xious  
 2. "We who have be-lieved do en - ter in - to rest;" Here the love of  
 3. "We who have be-lieved do en - ter in - to rest;" O how free we  
 4. "We who have be-lieved do en - ter in - to rest;" Ev - 'ry day is



care dis-turbs my trustful breast; From these weary tasks for - ev - er  
 God is an a - bid - ing guest; Care can-not her bur - dens on my  
 are from all that once depress'd! 'Tis a bless-ed fore-taste of the  
 ho - ly, ev - 'ry hour is blest; All my ef - forts ceasing God can



more I cease, Kept by pow'r di - vine, yes, Kept in per - fect peace.  
 spir - it lay; For no weights are car-ried on the Sab-bath day.  
 good to come, When we all shall gath - er in our Sab-bath home.  
 work thro' me; To His name the glo - ry ev - er - more shall be!



## CHORUS.



Blessed rest, Oh, this is blessed rest! Tho' the waves of trouble roll,  
 Blessed rest! Oh, this is blessed rest! Tho' the waves, the waves of trouble roll,




Faith has reach'd the haven of the blest, 'Tis Sabbath, Sabbath in my soul.  
 Faith has reach'd the haven of the blest; 'Tis





E. E. HEWITT.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Wit-ness-es for Je-sus, ye who know His pow'r; In His great sal-  
 2. Wit-ness-es for Je-sus, let the cheer-ful face Show the joyous  
 3. Wit-ness-es for Je-sus, let the life of love, Be the high-est

va - tion trust - ing ev - 'ry hour; To the world a-round you  
 temp - er of the in - ner grace; Let the bless - ed Spir - it  
 tri - bute to our King a - bove; May the Mas - ter's im - age

show by look and tone How the precious Savior guides and keeps His own.  
 dwell-ing in your soul Ev - 'ry word and action, ev-'ry tho't con - trol.  
 brighten more and more, Till we bear His likeness on the gold-en shore.

*faithful be and true, Telling, gladly telling, what he is to you.*

## CHORUS.

Wit-ness-ing, wit-ness-ing; prov-ing ev - 'ry day That the Master's

with us all a-long the way. Wit-ness-ing, wit-ness-ing,



## Such Love was Never Known.

W. C. MARTIN.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. The world has nev - er known a love Like that of Christ our Sav-ior;
2. The world com-pas-sion nev-er knew Like that of Christ our Sav-ior;
3. Such ho - li - ness was nev-er seen As that of Christ our Sav-ior;



A might-y love that falt-ers not Nor fails what-ev - er be our lot,  
There is no other heart that knows Such lov-ing ten - der-ness for foes,  
The sun is not so full of light, Nor driv-en snow so pure and white,



That ris - es o'er our sins a-bove, Great love of Christ our Sav-ior.  
For friends com-pas-sion quite so true, As that of Christ our Sav-ior.  
Nor saints on bend - ed knee so clean, As Je - sus Christ our Sav-ior.



## CHORUS.



Such love was nev-er known, Such pit - y nev-er shown,  
Such love was nev-er, nev-er known, Such pit - y nev - er, nev-er shown,



Such kind - ness to His own, As that of Christ our Sav-ior.  
Such kind-ness to His own, His own





## Keep Your Armor Bright.

F. G. BURROUGHS.

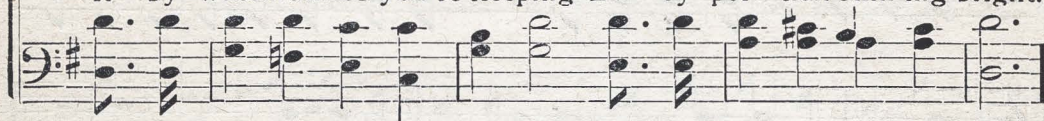
E. C. HENNINGS.



1. Have you on the gos - pel arm-or? Ev - 'ry piece you need to wear;
2. Having on the righteous breast-plate Shield your heart with faith and love;
3. Take the hel-met of sal - va - tion For each va-liant war - rior meet;
4. Grasp the Spirit's two edged weapon, Firm-ly cling to God's dear Word;
5. Clad in all the gos - pel arm-or, You shall put the foe to flight;



Gird God's blessed truth a - round you With all watch-ful-ness and pray'r.  
 Then no fiery darts of ar - rows Can your joy and peace remove.  
 Let the gos - pel pre - pa - ra - tion Be the cov'-ring for your feet.  
 And by pray'r and sup - pli - ca - tion Keep your eyes fixed on the Lord.  
 If by watchfulness you're keeping Ev - 'ry por - tion shin-ing bright.



## CHORUS.



Keep your arm-or shin - ing bright As you bat - tle for the  
 Keep your arm - or shin-ing bright, As you



right, Marching onward in the light, shout the vic-to-ry, the vic - to-ry,  
 bat-tle for the right.



*accel. e cresc. al ff tempo.*



Marching onward in the light, Shout the vic - to-ry, the vic-to-ry.





E. E. HEWITT.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. Op - por - tun - i - ties for service come with ev'ry passing hour; Who will
2. There are hungry souls around us needing sympathy and aid, Let us
3. Op - por - tun - i - ties for service, oh, how ma - ny at our door! And as



watch for them as treasure from the sky? Op - por - tun - i - ties as fleeting  
help them in the Master's gen - tle way; Let us car - ry love's bright sun - shine  
var - ied as the clouds that float on high; Fill us with Thy Ho - ly Spir - it



as the dew up - on the flow'r, Who will grasp them as they're glid - ing by?  
to dis - pel the gloom - y shade; Let us smooth the rugged road to - day.  
blessed Sav - ior, we im - plo - re. Help us please Thee as the moments fly.



## CHORUS.



Happy service, blessed service, When we la - bor for the glory of our King;



Hap - py service, blessed service, And for joy of heart His servants sing.





F. G. BURROUGHS.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. On the Christian's path a shining light appears, Growing bright and brighter
2. Tho' no eye hath seen, nor mortal ear hath heard All the grace and beauty
3. There is nothing covered but shall be revealed, When the books are o-pened



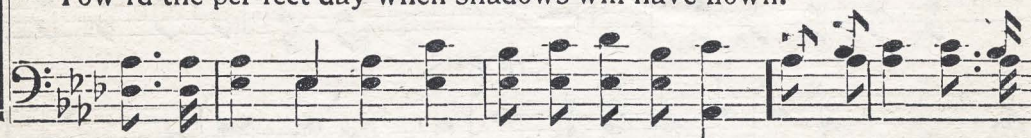
with the passing years. 'Tis the light of wisdom from the realms above,  
found in God's pure Word; Yet His Ho - ly Spir - it in-to truth will guide  
and the rolls un-sealed; So we fol - low on, to know as we are known,



CHORUS.



Ev - 'ry day in - creas - ing like God's gifts of love.  
All the trust - ing ones who in His love a - bide. We will fol - low its  
Tow'rd the per - fect day when shadows will have flown.



leading, We will follow its leading, We will follow its leading all the way: For that



blessed shining light Will shine more, and still more bright, Even un-to the per - fect day.





W. C. MARTIN.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. Cast, O Lord, the bulwark of Thy presence round my soul, Speak the
2. Let Thy soul-en-rich-ing mer-cy fall up-on me now; Cheer my
3. Let Thy peerless goodness which Thy children know so well Flow thro'



mighty word that makes the billows back-ward roll; Where the tempest  
oft-en saddened spir-it, with Thy grace en-dow. In the shad-ow  
all the earth wher-ev-er hu-man soul may dwell; Give to ev-'ry



breaks up-on me with re-sist-less shock Place my feet a-bove it  
of Thy presence I would sweet-ly rest, Sheltered from be-sieg-ing  
soul to taste and feel how good Thou art, Pour Thy precious mer-cy



## CHORUS.



on the ev-er-last-ing rock. Thou canst shelter me; Thou canst calm the sea;  
sins which I, O Lord, de-test. Thou canst shelter me; Thou canst set me free;  
in-to ev-'ry ach-ing heart. O that all might see; might but look to Thee,



Thou art my un-fail-ing ref-uge in ad-ver-si-ty; -ver-si-ty.  
In Thy shad-ow I shall rest in sweet se-cu-ri-ty; -cu-ri-ty.  
And re-ceive Thy full sal-va-tion for e-ter-ni-ty; -ter-ni-ty.





KATE ULMER.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Bless - ed prom - is - es are giv - en To the o - ver - com - ing soul  
 2. He who to the end en - dur - eth In God's tem - ple shall a - bide;  
 3. In com - mun - ion with the Sav - ior He shall walk in spot - less white;  
 4. In the pres - ence of the an - gels Christ the Lord His name will own;

Who a - mid the world's allurements Gains o'er self and sin con - trol.  
 In His se - cret place most ho - ly From the wrath to come shall hide.  
 Feasting on the hid - den man - na, In the heav'nly cit - y bright.  
 Free from sin and death for - ev - er, He shall share the victor's throne.

CHORUS.

Un - to him . . . . . that o - ver - com - eth Heaven's  
 Un - to him that o - ver - com - eth

gate . . . will o - pen wide; . . . . . Crown'd with end - less life and  
 Heaven's gate will o - pen wide; Crown'd with endless

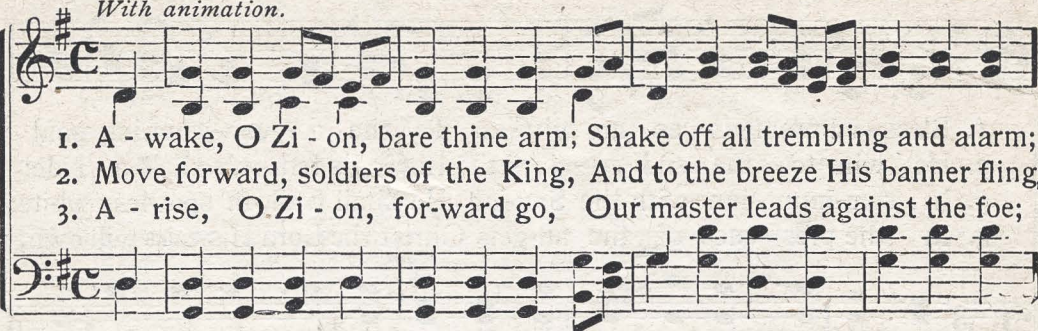
glo - ry He shall reign . . . . . at Je - sus' side. . . . .  
 life and glo - ry He shall reign at Je - sus' side.



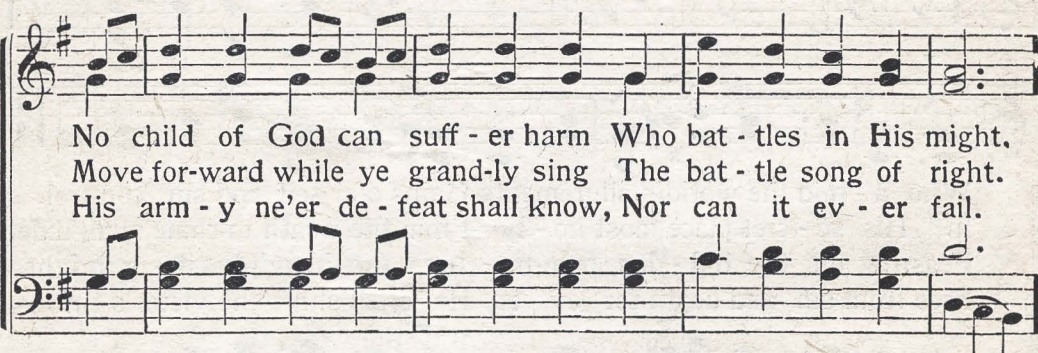
## Our Battle Song.

W. C. MARTIN.  
*With animation.*

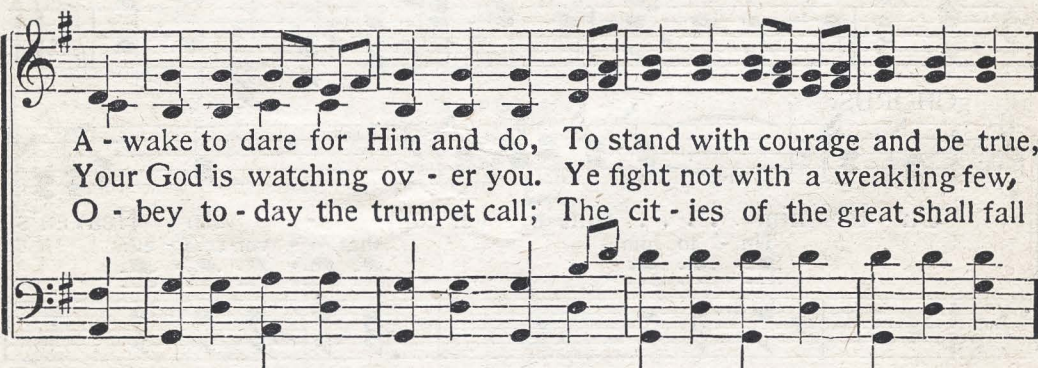
E. C. HENNINGES.



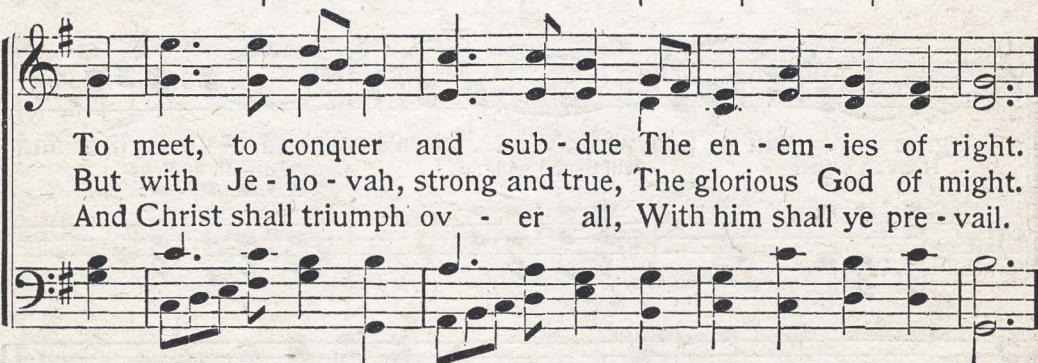
1. A - wake, O Zi - on, bare thine arm; Shake off all trembling and alarm;  
2. Move forward, soldiers of the King, And to the breeze His banner fling,  
3. A - rise, O Zi - on, for-ward go, Our master leads against the foe;



No child of God can suff - er harm Who bat - tles in His might,  
Move for-ward while ye grand-ly sing The bat - tle song of right.  
His arm - y ne'er de - feat shall know, Nor can it ev - er fail.

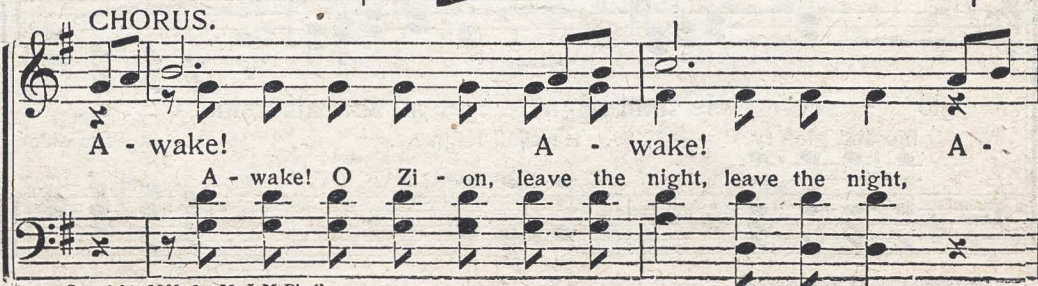


A - wake to dare for Him and do, To stand with courage and be true,  
Your God is watching ov - er you. Ye fight not with a weakling few,  
O - bey to - day the trumpet call; The cit - ies of the great shall fall



To meet, to conquer and sub - due The en - em - ies of right.  
But with Je - ho - vah, strong and true, The glorious God of might.  
And Christ shall triumph ov - er all, With him shall ye pre - vail.

CHORUS.



A - wake! A - wake! A -  
A - wake! O Zi - on, leave the night, leave the night,



## Our Battle Song.

rise! A - rise! In God, In  
A - rise, to bat - tle for the right, for the right, In God, the God of truth and  
God Ye shall o'er all pre - vail, . . . Ye shall o'er all prevail.  
might, truth and might,

47

## Our Life's Ocean.

W. C. MARTIN.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Sail - or on life's troubled o - cean Driv-en by the sweeping gale,  
2. Soon the storms now sweeping o'er thee Shall be hushed by one sweet word,  
3. Faith-ful be thou then to du - ty Till the gloom and care shall cease,

Look a - bove the wild com-mo-tion: Trust in Je - sus and pre - vail.  
And the waves that rise be-fore thee Shall be stilled by Christ the Lord.  
And the morn re-veals in beau-ty Thy fair promised land of peace.

D. S. *Trust in Him un-til the morrow Dawns with peace and pur-est light.*

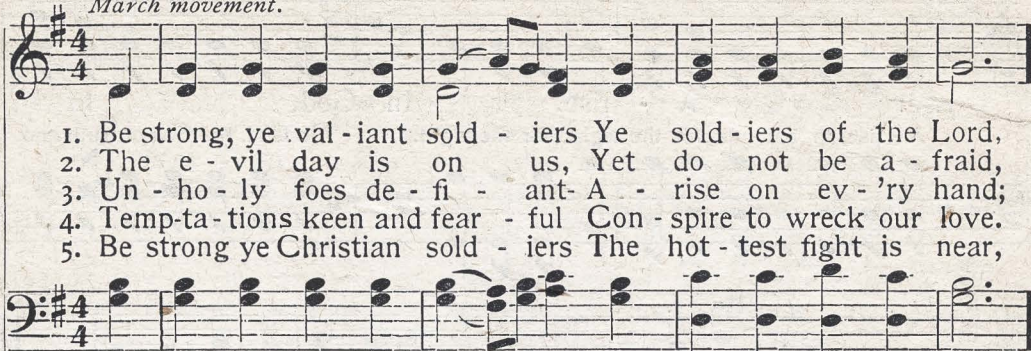
CHORUS.

D. S.

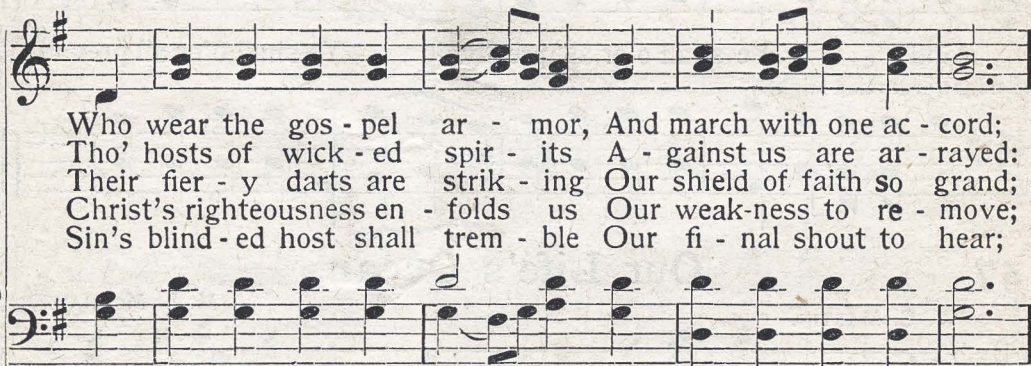
He will dry the tears of sor - row; He will end the storm-y night;



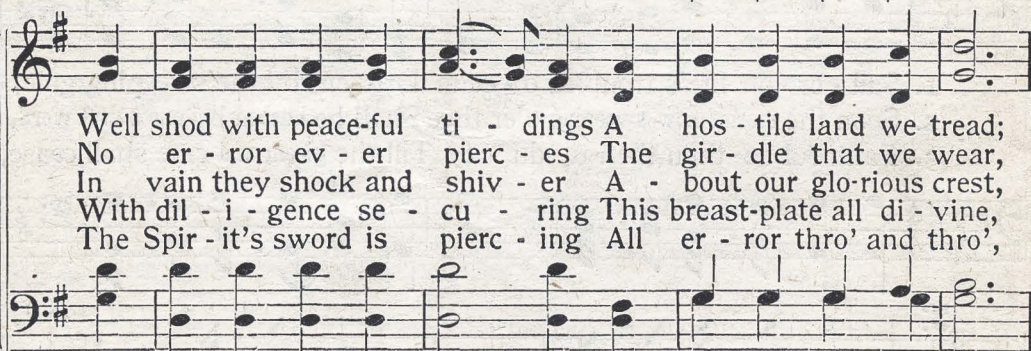
G. M. BILLS. Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.—Eph. 6: 10. M. L. McPHAIL.  
*March movement.*



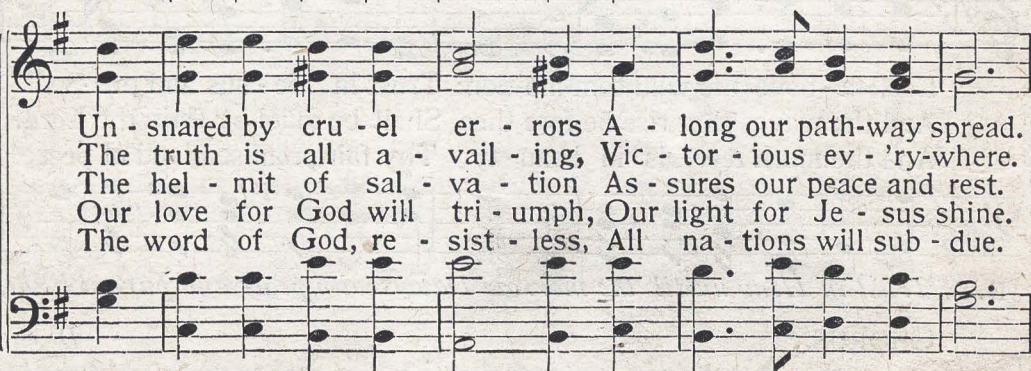
1. Be strong, ye val - iant sold - iers Ye sold - iers of the Lord,  
 2. The e - vil day is on us, Yet do not be a - fraid,  
 3. Un - ho - ly foes de - fi - ant - A - rise on ev - 'ry hand;  
 4. Temp - ta - tions keen and fear - ful Con - spire to wreck our love.  
 5. Be strong ye Christian sold - iers The hot - test fight is near,



Who wear the gos - pel ar - mor, And march with one ac - cord;  
 Tho' hosts of wick - ed spir - its A - gainst us are ar - rayed;  
 Their fier - y darts are strik - ing Our shield of faith so grand;  
 Christ's righteousness en - folds us Our weak - ness to re - move;  
 Sin's blind - ed host shall trem - ble Our fi - nal shout to hear;

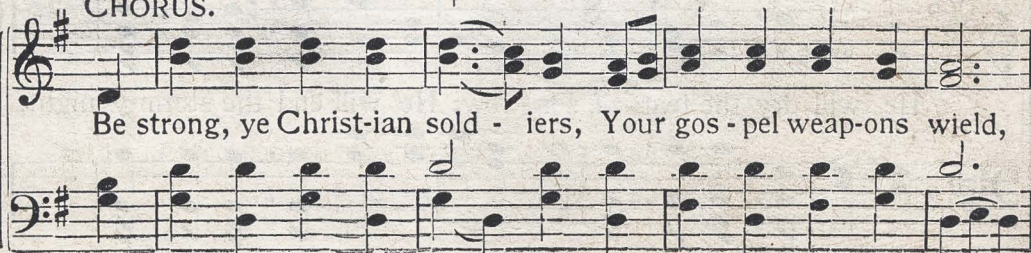


Well shod with peace - ful ti - dings A hos - tile land we tread;  
 No er - ror ev - er pierc - es The gir - dle that we wear,  
 In vain they shock and shiv - er A - bout our glo - rious crest,  
 With dil - i - gence se - cu - ring This breast - plate all di - vine,  
 The Spir - it's sword is pierc - ing All er - ror thro' and thro',



Un - snared by cru - el er - rors A - long our path - way spread.  
 The truth is all a - vail - ing, Vic - tor - ious ev - 'ry - where.  
 The hel - mit of sal - va - tion As - sures our peace and rest.  
 Our love for God will tri - umph, Our light for Je - sus shine.  
 The word of God, re - sist - less, All na - tions will sub - due.

## CHORUS.



Be strong, ye Christ - ian sold - iers, Your gos - pel weap - ons wield,



# Be Strong, Ye Christian Soldiers. Concluded.

Je - ho - vah's ar - mor wins us Suc - cess on ev - 'ry field.

49

## Sweet Will of God.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

*Not too fast.*

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Sweet will of God, my ref-uge Thou, My safe a - bid - ing place,  
2. Not as I will, tho' dark the way, I know my Lord is nigh:  
3. Tho' from my life He seems to take What I tho't whol-ly blest;  
4. Tho' sor - row fall up - on my life And dark-ness hide the light;  
5. So spare me not, but do thy will, Thy bless-ed will, in me:

Till all the storms of life are past And I shall see His face.  
His pres-ence turn-eth night to day He hear - eth ev - 'ry sigh.  
E'en if I might I would not choose, My Fa - ther knoweth best.  
'Tis bet - ter so; He can - not err! My Fa-ther's way is right.  
Work out Thine own good pleasure, till Mine eyes my King shall see.

### CHORUS.

Not as I will, my song shall be, Tho' sometimes sung thro' tears;

Faith's rainbow lights the darkest cloud And sweet, God's will ap-pears.



G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Go reap the sheaves that still remain in sadness Drooping on the field.  
 2. Des-pair not when the lab - or of an - oth - er Brings the greater gain.  
 3. The thorns that lin-ger in thy path of dut - y, Painful tho' they prove,  
 4. The Reaper's song will tell the sweetest story When the King appears,

*FINE.*  
 The word of God, his tidings full of gladness, This thy sick-le wield.  
 The Lord who guides the sickle of a broth-er Sees thy toil and pain.  
 Will add a garland to thy home of beau - ty In the realms above.  
 The Reaper's brow will wear a crown of glo - ry Thro' e-ter - nal years.

*D. S. harvest home thy work will be re-ward-ed, Ser-vant of the Lord.*

## CHORUS.

*D. S.*  
 Reap the sheaves! reap the sheaves, With the sick-le of His word, In the  
 Reap the sheaves! reap the sheaves,

Copyright, 1900, by M. L. McPhail.

## The Lord Is My Shepherd.

- 1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I | shall not | want; || he maketh me to lie down  
in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the | still— | waters.
- 2 He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in paths of righteousness for his |  
name's— | sake. || Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of  
death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy | staff  
they | comfort me.
- 3 Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence of mine enemies; thou  
anointest my head with oil; my | cup—runneth | over. || Surely goodness  
and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the  
house of the | Lord for | ever. || A— | men.



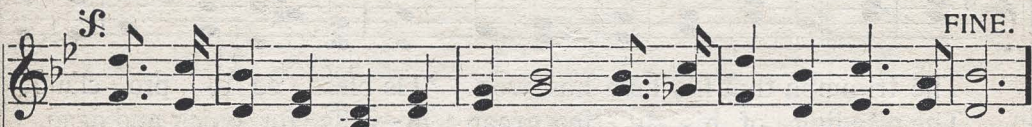
## Pray For One Another.

KATE ULMER.

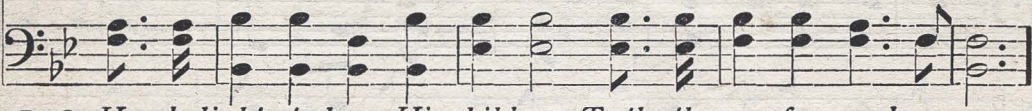
M. L. McPHAIL.



1. Let us pray for one an - oth - er, Helping thus the weakest stand;
2. Let us in the hour of tri - al, When a brother's faith seems weak,
3. Let us pray in faith be - liev - ing, Ev - er trusting un-dismayed;
4. Let us cheer our homeward journey, By sweet fellowship in prayer;



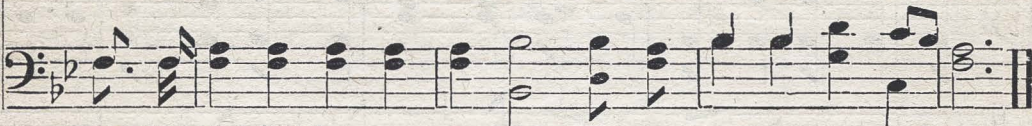
For the conflict with the tempter Strengthening both heart and hand.  
 That he yet may prove victorious, On our knees his name oft speak.  
 Knowing He will send the answer, Tho' in wis-dom long delayed.  
 Thus the law of Christ ful-fill-ing, Thus each other's burdens bear.



*D. S. He de-lights to have His children To the throne of grace draw near.*



Let us pray for one an - oth - er, God will our pet - i - tions hear;



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## The Lord's Prayer.



- 1 Our Father, who art in heaven, | hallowed | be thy | name; || thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven;
- 2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; || and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a- | gainst us.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil; || for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, for | ever. A- | men.



G. M. BILLS.

E. C. HENNINGS.

1. Con-fess the truth be - liev - ing one, Con-fess the Savior's fame;  
 2. Con-fess that not for you a - lone The Lamb to death was led;  
 3. Proclaim the rich - es of His grace So grand-ly free to all;  
 4. The judgment time will soon re - veal Our bridegroom's roy-al care

The tri-umph that his love has won 'Tis bless - ed to pro - claim.  
 The pleading of his dy - ing groan A - vails for quick and dead.  
 That all the bruised of our race Are ransomed from the fall.  
 For those who bear his ho - ly seal, And in his suff'ring share.

A ruin - ed race has been redeemed; The world is re - con - ciled;  
 All eyes shall wak - en to be - hold The joy - ful judgment hour  
 The love that bear-eth to thy soul Sweet par-don and re - lease  
 The quickened earth will bud and bloom, While all cre - a - ted things

A - ton - ing blood on Cal-v'ry stream'd For ev-'ry soul de - filed.  
 When Christ will loose from ev - 'ry soul The chain of Satan's pow'r  
 Will flood the earth from pole to pole With lib - er - ty and peace.  
 As - cribe their vic - t'ry o'er the tomb To Christ the King of Kings.

## CHORUS.

Con-fess the truth be - liev - ing One, Thy Savior's love de - clare;



## Confess the Truth. Concluded.

Con-fess the truth and on his throne Thy Sav-ior's glo - ry share.

53

## Now are We the Sons of God.

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God,"—1 John 3: 2.

F. G. BURROUGHS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. "Now are we the sons of God," Heirs with Je - sus Christ our Lord;  
2. "Now are we the sons of God," Oh, what bliss these words re-cord!  
3. "Now are we the sons of God," Bought and seal'd with Je-sus' blood;

Now for Him the cross we bear, That we may His glo - ry share.  
All the Fa - ther hath we claim, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name.  
And when gathered home a - bove We shall be like Him we love.

### CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a prize Faith be-holds be - yond the skies!

Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! Now are we the sons of God.



## Before the Great White Throne.

(1st verse, Dan. 7: 9-14. Lu. 9: 12.) (2d verse, Rev. 3: 21. 14: 1-5. 19: 5-9.)

(3d verse, Rev. 19: 11-16. Ps. 72.) (4th verse, Isa. 25: 6-8. 45: 22-25. Lu. 3: 46)

G. M. BILLS.

(5th verse, Rev. 21: 3-8. Ps. 67.)

M. L. MCPHAIL.



1. The hour is fast approaching when thro' a fiery stream Of God's e -
2. And there will be present - ed the Church, His worthy bride; Those faultless
3. Lo! One with crimson vesture, His name the Word of God, Shall lead His
4. The res - ur - rect - ed myr - iads of ev - 'ry land and tongue Will haste to
5. How grand the consummation, with death and hell destroyed; No trai - tor



ter - nal glo - ry the judgment throne shall gleam; When to the Ancient's  
virgins cho - sen, His joint-heirs to a - bide; They share His roy - al  
shining ar - mies and wield the i - ron rod; His word shall smite the  
swear al - le - giance to God's a - noint - ed Son; Drawn to the blood - stain'd  
left to dark - en the E - den then enjoyed; With not a note dis -



pres - ence the Son of man they bring, Ten thousand times ten thousand shall  
hon - ors, His nature, and His throne, While written in their fore - heads His  
na - tions, His feet the wine - press tread, Un - til the fiends of er - ror from  
al - tar, the ransom'd host shall fall In grate - ful ad - o - ra - tion, and  
cord - ant that u - ni - vers - al song Shall thro' e - ter - nal cy - cles Je -



crown Him Lord and King. Oh, that will be a crowning such as  
Fa - ther's name is shown. Oh, that will be a marriage such as  
earth have ev - er fled. Oh, that will be a conquest such as  
crown Him Lord of all. Oh, that will be a triumph such as  
ho - vah's praise prolong. Oh, that will be an an - them such as





# Before the Great White Throne. Concluded.



earth has never known, When Christ His kingdom shall re-ceive be-fore the  
 earth has never known, When the bride and bridegroom are made one be-fore the  
 earth has never known, When the kings of earth their hon-ors lay be-fore the  
 earth has never known, When ev - 'ry knee is bow-ing low be-fore the  
 earth has never known, When the Hal - le - lu - jah chor-us rings be-fore the



great white throne; Oh, that will be a crowning such as earth has never known,  
 great white throne; Oh, that will be a marriage such as earth has never known,  
 great white throne; Oh, that will be a conquest such as earth has never known,  
 great white throne; Oh, that will be a tri-umph such as earth has never known,  
 great white throne; Oh, that will be an anthem such as earth has never known,

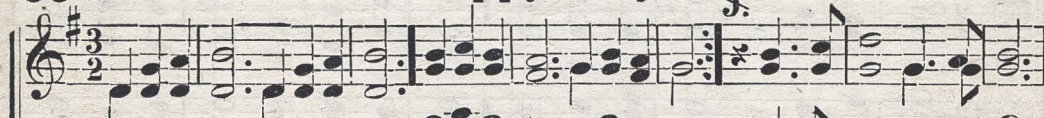


When Christ His kingdom shall re-ceive be-fore the great white throne.  
 When the bride and bridegroom are made one be-fore the great white throne;  
 When the kings of earth their hon-ors lay be-fore the great white throne.  
 When ev - 'ry knee is bow-ing low be-fore the great white throne.  
 When the Hal - le - lu - jah chor - us rings be-fore the great white throne.



55

## Happy Day.



FINE.

*D. S.*





56

## Old Hundred. L. M.

G FRANC.



57

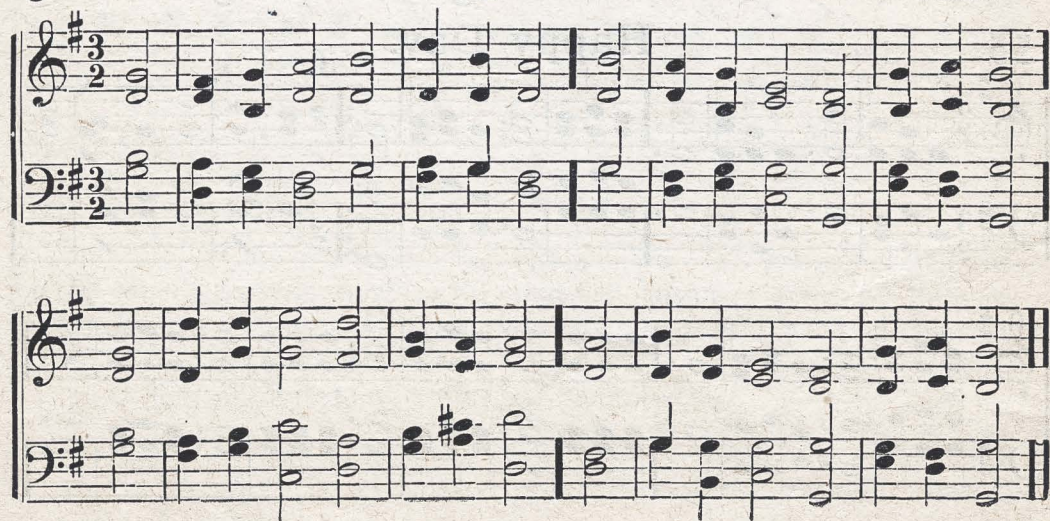
## Retreat. L. M.



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## Rockingham. L. M.

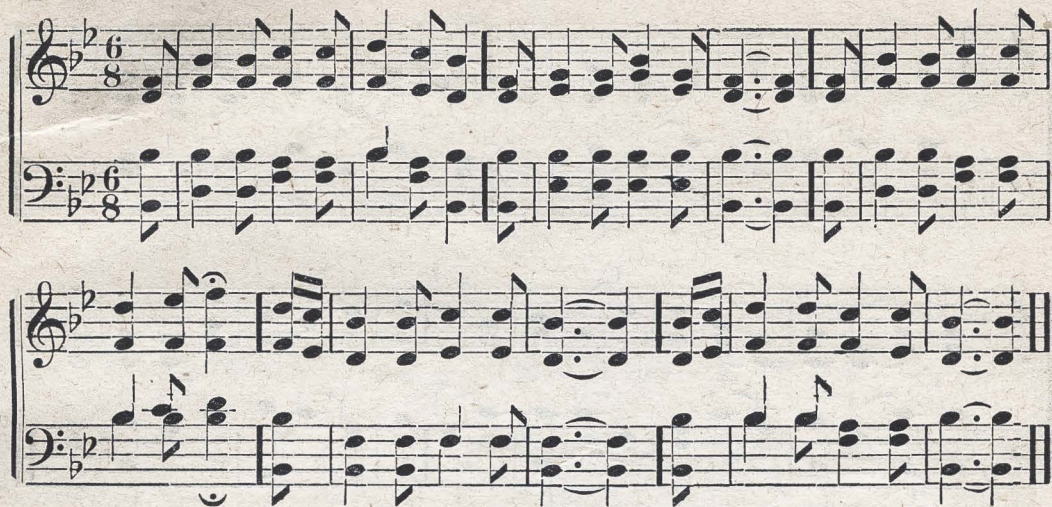
MASON





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## Ortonville. C. M.



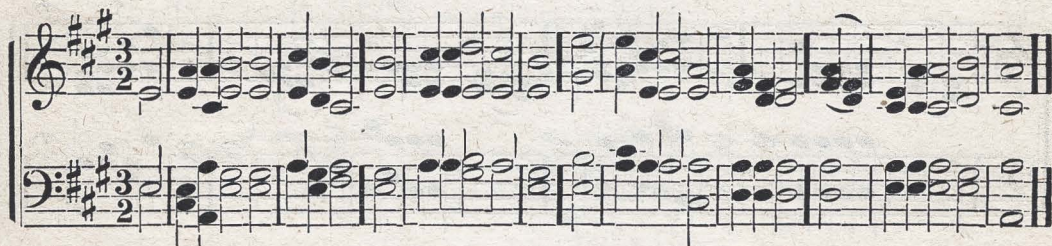
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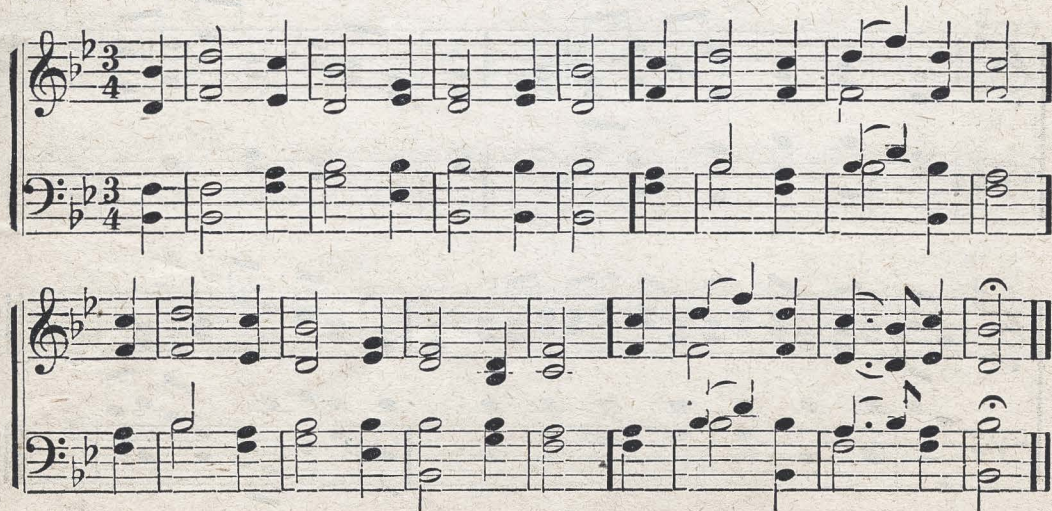
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## Balerna. C. M.





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Dennis. S. M.



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Boylston. S. M.



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Shirland. S. M.





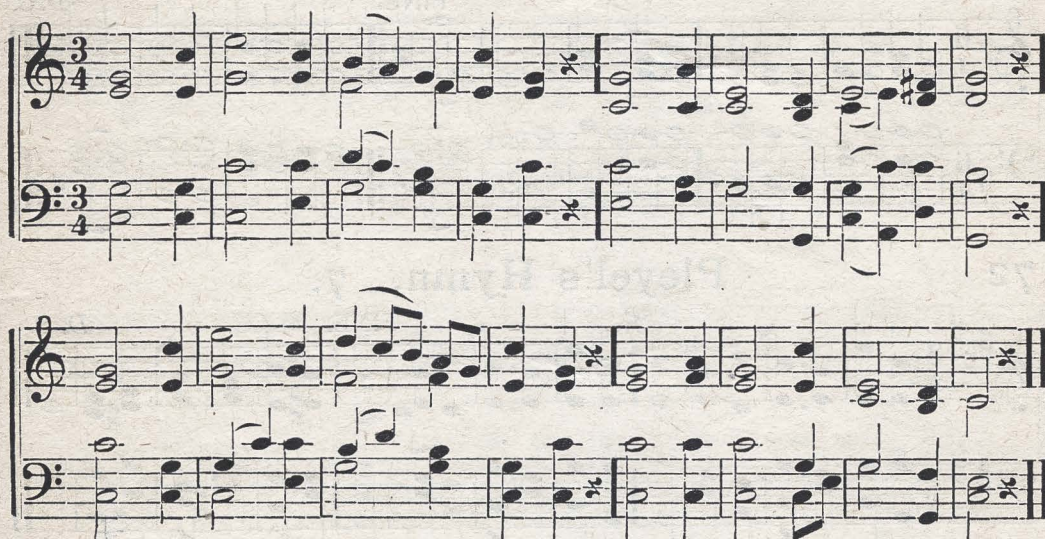
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Wilmot. 8. 7.



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Rathbun. 8. 7.



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Autumn. 8, 7. D.





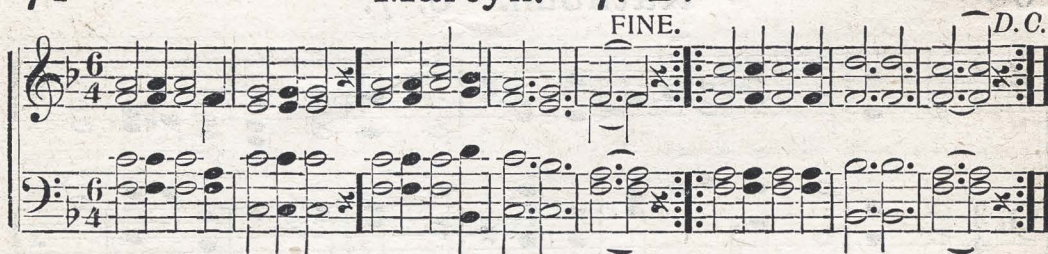
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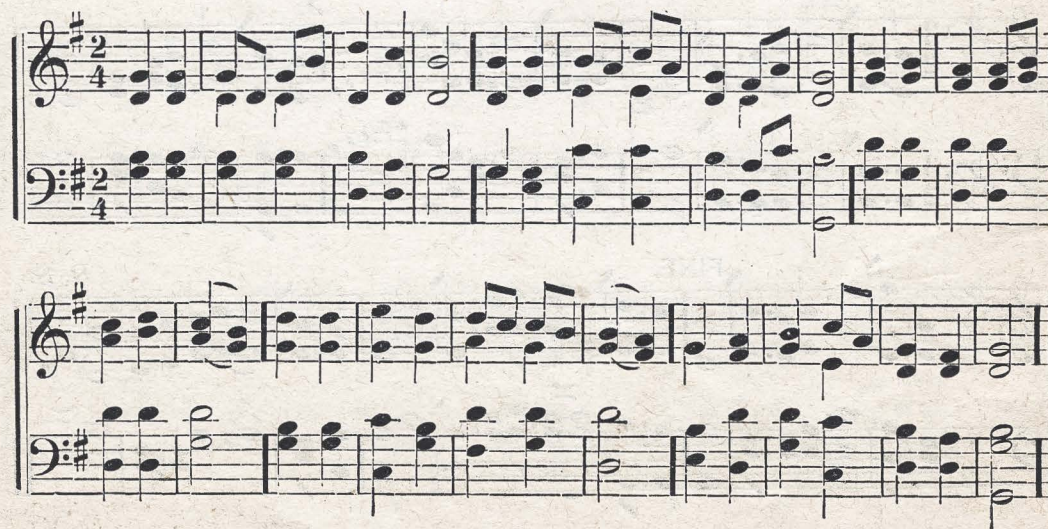
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## Pleyel's Hymn. 7.



73

## Hendon. 7.





Two systems of musical notation for the hymn "Hebron. L. M.". Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/2. The first system contains two measures, and the second system contains two measures, ending with a double bar line.

Two systems of musical notation for the hymn "Howard. C. M.". Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains two measures, and the second system contains two measures, ending with a double bar line.

Two systems of musical notation for the hymn "Webb. 7s, 6s. D.". Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains two measures, and the second system contains two measures, ending with a double bar line. The word "FINE." is written above the first measure of the second system, and "D. S." is written above the last measure of the second system.









## 81 New Haven. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.



## 82 Greenville. 8. 7. 4.

FINE.





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