



Spiritual Songs Given

"" "" "" To the "" ""

Remembrance of the Lord, in the

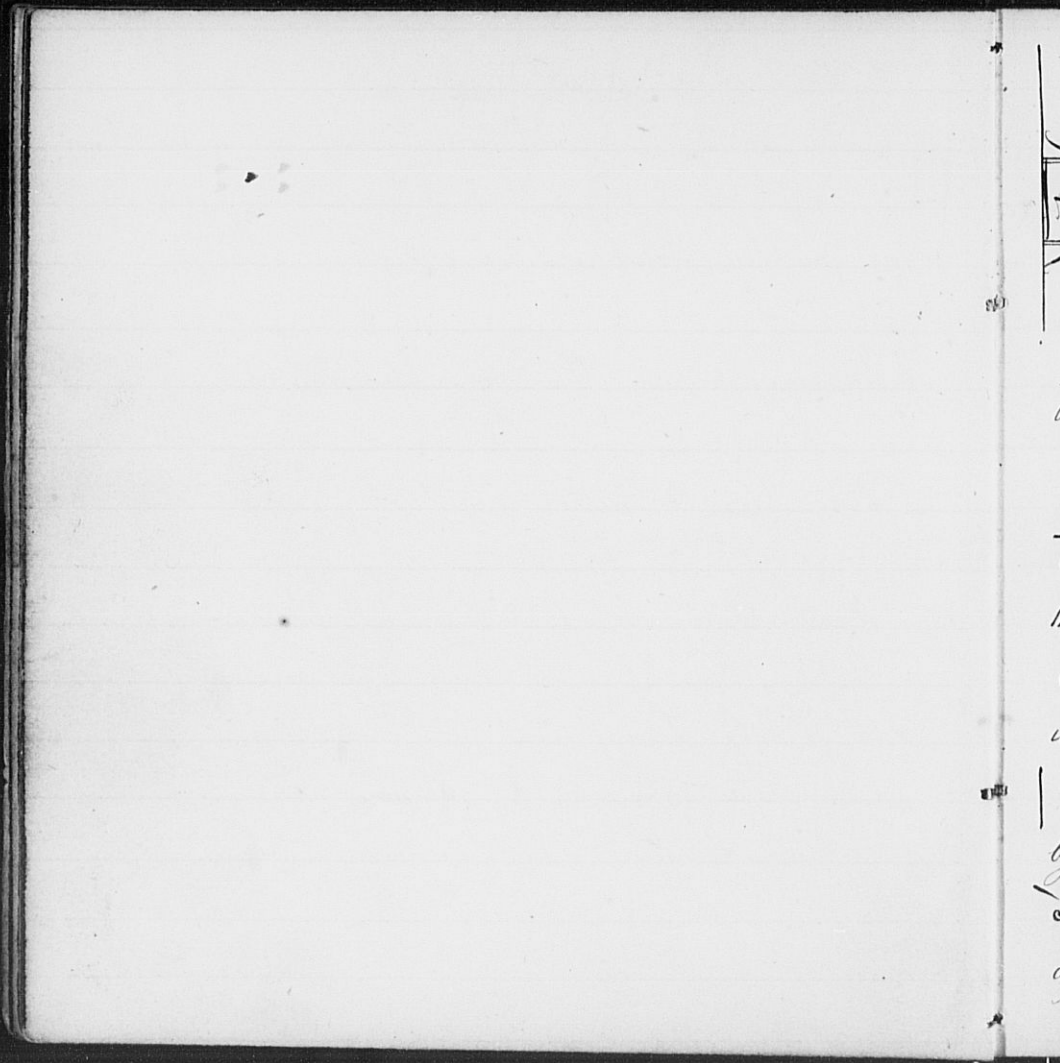
New "" Jerusalem.

Commenced Sep. 1858.

Betsey "" by "" Stone.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;
praise thy God, O Zion.

Psalm 137. 1, 2.



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Call of the Shepherd

O Ho ho I se le va nay / I van se ve no. I am
the goodley Shepherd of Israel I guard my flock
from every harm. On my golden trumpet
I blow blow to gather my flock from the Ends of
the Earth And my fold I've enclosed around with
walls of holy Love; and set Watchmen to guard it
by day and by night that the enemy prevail not
against it. So I blow my trumpet as I go to Call

my Lambs from the Deserts and my sheep from

the barren Mountains affar off For all Israel is

Scatterd on the mountains like sheep who have no

Shepherd, But Lo I sound too too too O ho ho Come

O Come into my fold and feed around my tent

And drink the clear the holy Cristial veon the

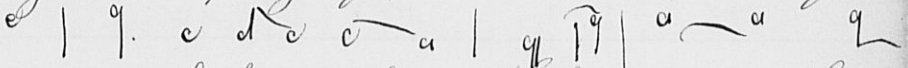
pure and living stream that floweth from

the Eternal Source of everlasting goodness My

little Lambs I bear in twain, and fold them in



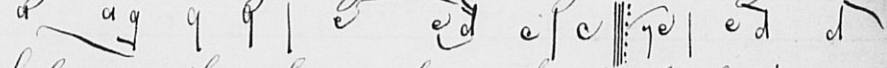
my arms as pledges of pure love, I hold them forth



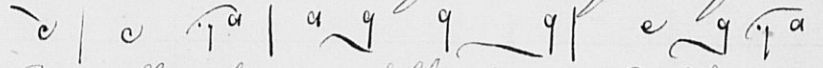
and seal them with my Father's name, For



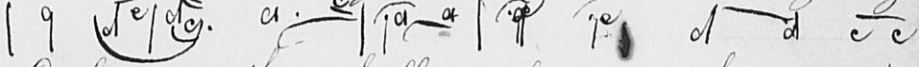
they are worthy, they are worthy The holy in



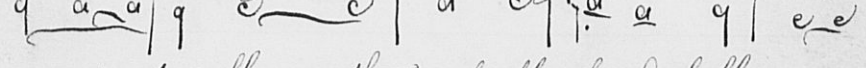
Sol veen, the chosen from the flocks of time



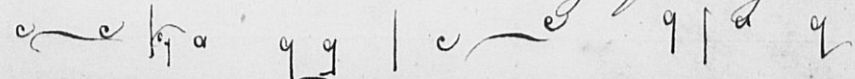
I've called them to follow me, and like my holy



Be lie ve they shall not hunger or thirst any



more at all; neither shall they feel my scor



Scorching rays of the Si do ni a Sun, All

Sorrow shall flee away, For I will make them

rejoice from all their sorrows and crown them

with Everlasting joy and gladness, O Si lun

se va my hand of love I will stretch forth to

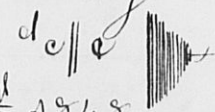
guard my chosen flock, for they are the ransoms

of the Lord, the holy chosen of my love, But

Hark all ye Hosts of Heaven, all ye Seraphims

Handwritten musical notation in a cursive style, consisting of several lines of notes and rests. The notation includes various rhythmic values such as minims, crotchets, and quavers, often grouped with beams. Some notes are decorated with flourishes or have specific markings above them. The lines are separated by vertical bar lines, and there are occasional double bar lines. The overall appearance is that of a handwritten musical score for a vocal or instrumental piece.

of glory, gather near and encircle around my
 fold with chains of gold. Sound sound on your
 golden trumpet of victory, shout with voice of
 Triumph and ^{ing.} *Te vi ro re a rum vi a rum*
 For by the strength of Gods holy power I have
 ransomed my flock from the hand of the
 Enemy.



July 16th 1848.

Aspirations for Heaven.

To an immortal heavenly state

My feelings do aspire; I seek to forego
all earthly things, To dwell in gospel
fire. My life to God I do devote, In
daily self-denial; To walk the narrow
path in peace, And stand thro'
every trial.

South F. Mo, Sep. 20th 1858. 73.8.

Song of Comfort.

B.S.

I'll comfort my children in deep tribulation

I'll waft to their spirits my blessing & peace:

And while they are faithful to keep my pure

Their souls in rich treasures shall daily increase

Their persons with courage & be not faint hearted.

My love it shall onward & onward still roll

Till all my dear children within lions borders

I shall feast on my goodness & say I am full.

g . . . q a e d e d e e d e e

South F. Mo, Sep 20th 1858.

Lovely Meeting.

Upon that bright immortal shore

g e e q e d d e e

Where grief and parting are no more

g e e q e e d e e d e

I'll meet my lovely friends in peace

e d e e e q e e e e e e

And with them prep^d for an ^{et}ernity.

e e e e e d e e e

9
Yea there we'll dwell in perfect love

And hand in hand we'll sweetly rove

Our praises shall ascend to God

For power to walk the narrow road.

South Ft Sep 28, 1858. D.S.

My spirit feels joyful, & gives to God thanks,

To join with my kindred, in these holy ranks;

To bow in devotion, and praise to His Name

Both yesterday, now and forever the same.

Yea I do rejoice in this straight narrow way;

On it with the Angels I'll walk day by day.

I'll travel in meekness and love to the Cross

Which gives me the victory & power over life.

2

Josh. F. Sep. 1858. B.S.

11
Banner of Freedom.

4
Wave wave your golden wings, O! ye
bright Seraphims, The banner of
freedom unfurl; Sound the trumpet
of truth to the children of men, To a lost
and perishing world. O! hasten the
reign of the Prince of Peace, Ye
Angels of Mercy & love; Speed the day

when the will of ^{our} God shall be done

On earth, as in heaven Above.

North Family 58.

God's Protecting Power.

Trust ye trust in Gods holy power

'I will safely keep you ^{from} all harm

Comfort and strengthen in each trying hour

Shield and protect ^{thou} every storm.

Yea bear you on to mansions holy

Where the Saints in glory reign

Trust my children in God's holy power

I will cleanse your souls from every stain.

South W. Sep 28th 1858. P.S.

Plant your feet my dear dear Children

On the gospel soil so sure

That, when adverse winds are beating
You'll stand faithful and endure.
And in dark and trying hours I your
Mother will be near, There to soothe your
weary spirits, Yea my love will ever cheer.

Forsake All.

Ye who've forsaken home and friends,

e e e e e d ed e

For the gospel of Christ which does require;

e e g a a a g e d ed e

Every soul to be Baptised, With this self-

e e g e d ed e e e e d

-consuming fire. To such is promis'd an

e a a a a a a a a
hundred fold, Of Fathers and Mothers,

e e e d e e e
Sisters too; Houses and Lands, with Brothers

d ed e e e e g e d e

also, And their Fathers Will to do.

d e e e d e . a g a

Aug. 1858.

Mother's Protection. B.S.

O! my Mother; thy name is most precious

And dear to my soul, in the hour of grief

To draw near, with thy protection, And

give to my spirit a present relief.

I will strive, to form a garment of peace

to wear in the Mansions above; There

to dwell with Saints and Angels, And

taste the sweets of a Mother's pure love

Beacon Light Nov 24 1858. B.S.

I'll go before you, my dear children

As a beacon light to guide You

thro' the darkness, till the morning

Shows a place for you to hide.

Then stand unshaken, be unmoved


In the cause of God be true;


And like your blessed Lord & Master


Do the work you're call'd to do.


12.


Heavenly March.

We are marching on our way, To realms of perfect


endless day; Where heavenly Chords sweet music play,


And strains of final victory - Dear Companions


press ye on; And in the work of God be strong;


For soon you'll join the pleasant song, And


with us shout Redemption.



South F. Nov 9th 1858. B.C.

17

Divine joys.

O. come; come and share, joys with us that dare
divine; Come ye; and partake, Of the new &
living Wine. Here it flows; in crystal streams
Of purity & pleasure; And here thorns celestial
flowers, Of never-fading glory.

South J. Nov. 11th 1858. B.S.

No. South J. *Spiritual Manna.* Dec. 22nd 1858.

My soul it is hungry, I crave something good,

The heavenly Manna, the spiritual food;

Beyond earthly pleasures my spirit would soar,
To joys everlasting, which live evermore.

O ye spirits immortal, O do gather near,

And help me to see, feel, to taste & hear:

The heavenly music, & glories divine,

Which flow on forever, & sweetly combine.

Round Dances.

I'll praise the holy Savior, I'll
praise my blessed Mother, I'll raise
the Anthem louder, And sing the
Song forever.

||: c c c a g g g | d e d c e d o d e f e d |

" " " " " " " " " c c e d c c c " " " " " " " " " " "

||: c c e d c c c ||: South F. Dec 12th 1858. B.S.

Heavenly love is rolling, Rolling all around
you. Come partake every one

g. c c c d e c

Crown of Salvation.

21

Behold the Crown, the prize of salvation
b e a t a q u a b a q e

Said up my dear children in heaven for you
e e e d e g q e q e l e

If you now in the bloom of your morning
b e a t a q u a b a q e

Will every evil and passion subdue.

e e d e l e t e a t e w l l
Yea unto you the Savior now offers

T e t e d e t e d e a
A treasure surpassing all earthly things

a e e d e q e t e l e
O do be wise I heed not the peffer
b e a t a q u a b a q e

22 For Wisdom Virtue true comfort brings

e e e d l e d e a a

South F. Dec 22nd 1858.

Hear the Lords.

B.S.

My children dear children Do let me
gather near, And teach you to love the
Lord And His name to fear Now in your
Youth Innocence Give glory unto God

Bow to His tender mercy And love His
chastning rod. holy

South F. Dec 4th 58.
B.S.

A Heavenly Garment.

Come pure love thou priest's gem,

Descend and dwell with me;

Nature has not this diadem,

mountain, vale or sea. I would be

clothed from heaven above, I ask

not earth's attire, Of Wisdom, purity

and love May I a garment wear.

Wm. F. H. M. 1858.

Glorie Immortal.

The heavens are with us know, Its

treasures like rivers do flow; I feel all

that's earthly is passing away And

I'm tasting of glories immortal. Bright

angels around us do hover With healing

our wounds they would cover And

they would waft, waft waft our spirits

from toil & vexation To dwell in their²⁵
I 9 a 9 | 9 e d d e d
union forever.

I e d e e | e

New "Enfield" C.H.H.

Slow March.

In grateful praise my voice I'll raise,
- I e e e e | d d d
To thee O Holy Saviour For calling me
d | e e e d | 9 9 e 9 9 9
from waters deep To reign o'er sin forever.
f | e e d e | e e e d e e |

He 9 9 9 a | e e e a 9 9 9 | e d d d e | 9 9 9 | e d d d e | f d d e e |

Precious Way

Love the precious way of God,
 Love true self-denial on the path
 our Savior trod Bear on thro' ev'ry trial
 Known are all your griefs & woes
 Yea ev'ry one is number'd
 When on earth you labor
 Close You'll find you are remember'd.

South F. Dec 30th 1858.

B.S.

My Treasure.

I want to gather love It is my treasure

I will feast on it forever and ever.

Handwritten musical notation for the first line.

Handwritten musical notation for the second line.

My Home.

Dear Brethren & Sisters receive ye my love,

And know that my home is the dearest

to me; Of all on this earth I can see.

Handwritten musical notation for the final line.

(26)

When worn with care & with turmoil oppress'd

I look to my home as a place of sweet rest;

Where I can meet you dear Brethren

Or Sisters in love pure love.

Wm. L. M. F. H. M.

St Anna's Welcoming the Spirit Land.

Notes of welcome now are sounding
 Thro' the heavenly spheres above;
 Come enjoy the bliss of heaven
 O thou loving child of love. Much
 of sorrow thou hast shared, Tribulation
 hast known; This thy spirit has
 prepared, For delights to earth
 unknown.

Mild & tender, kind forgiving,
 Unto all thou'st truly been;
 Like thy Savior never judging
 Like thy Mother saved from sin.
 Welcome to our heavenly Order,
 Welcome to our Courts of love;
 Welcome sounds thro' every border
 Unto thee thou peaceful Dove.

Practical Love.

Love love practical love, That
 will appear in my words & my ways;

Love that will clothe me & help me to
y y y y e a y l e

speake, kind to the strong & wise to the
d e l y e e e d e d e

weak. O this is my labour, it shall be
e ||| a y y y y e a l

my gain, No halting, or shirking until
y y | a a a a e e | d

I obtain; Power o'er evil, & passion no more
e | e e e y y | e d e d

shall be disturbed in me tho' trials are some
e | y y y y e e | d e d e e e

Canterbury N. Hampshire

Rule of Contentment.

In the vale of contentment And

quietly I'll dwell And bid the

transient pleasures of earth farewell.

Sweet comfort I find flowing down

from above While I drink from the

life giving Streams of love.

Savior's Precept.

Go unto others as ye would ^{just} that they
should do to you; Is the precept which
our Savior Gave to his beloved few.
This the gospel does require ^{just} that
we should in this love increase In each
others gifts to share Grow in union in peace.

North Family Wily 14 Dec 1857.

Victorious Band. Or. Family

Tune your harps, victorious band,

On your way to the promis'd land;

Bearing the vessels of the Lord

Faithful doers of His Word.

Glorious are they to behold,

A banner of love each one does hold;

Whose power yet the Nations shall rule

And set them free from sins control.

Heavenly Love.

Heavenly love is rolling rolling all around
 you come partake everyone Of this
 pretty treasure.

South F. City, N. C. No 38.

Eternal Choice.

On this vale that's paved with love,
 I will be advancing, where the Gifts of
 God do flow

While in the paths of union This is
my abiding home This is my eternal
choice, With the people of God I will
ever rejoice.

2, Family Hill N. 58.

Rest in God.

O! rest, sweet rest in God I find
And peace I have sweet peace of mind.

A pearl by thousands sought

It ne'er was found on thrones by kings

It can't be found in earthly things

With gold nor silver bought.

But with the pure in heart

Hidden this treasure lies

Those who do from sin depart

They shall obtain the prize.

And they are seen in dances
e e e e 9. 9

Before the Lord they're merry
e e e a 9. 9

They move in spheres with angels
e 9 e e d e

And give to God the glory
e d e e e ||

Their peace is like a river

Their joy is everlasting.
e d e a a e

e e e e 9. 9 a e e a 9 9 a e e e e

Good Rome.

O! I will be obedient, simple meek

and low, that I may gain salvation

in time here below. And I will

labor earnestly to gather up the crumbs

that nothing may be lost when

when Mothers spirit comes.

And Family Holy Week Oct 27th 1858.

Peace & Truth.

Peace, peace shall be my employment

9 1 9. e e e e 14 9

Each hour and each day

1 e e e 9

Truth truth shall be my watch-words

9 1 9. e e e e 14 9

With this I'll guard my way

1 e d e e e 9

I'll labor for those graces which

9 9. u 9 1 e d e e e

ornament the soul Pure heavenly

d e 1 2 9 9 9 e e 9

gospel virtues Each thought and

9 1 e e d e d

word control.

d e e 9 14

my
Faith in God. +

Dear companions prep ye on this dark
 clouds we are the sun For the work
 you have begun Will insure salvation
 When the ills of earth are o'er We
 shall stand on Canaan's shore Where
 the billows will no more Beat upon
 us roughly.

"Faith in God will be our stay,
As we march the living way;
This to us in love doth give
Soon you'll reach Life's Portals.
Upward onward is the road
Consolation from our God
Pleasures pure a rich reward
For the true and faithful.

South St. Feb 12th

B.S.

Pure Devotion.

Hark and hear the sound of the

Trumpeters, As they march in
Lead

41
Circled spheres Pure devotion. Oh

multitudes, Come arise and dry

your tears. Earthly griefs can never

reach their borders Nor its cares their

peace destroy, But they bow to Gods

holy Orders And His praise their

lips employ.

Cush J. Feb 12th 1859.
Belvey.

Mother's Love.

Love love Mother's love O what
 a treasure I want Mother's love
 To fill up my measure

The musical notation is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. It consists of several lines of notes and rests, with some notes beamed together. The notes are mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The melody is simple and repetitive, reflecting the lyrics. There are some decorative flourishes and a double bar line near the end of the piece.

Sweet Food.

My love says Mother I freely do give
 My love eat I drink it As onward

The musical notation is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. It consists of several lines of notes and rests, with some notes beamed together. The notes are mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The melody is simple and repetitive, reflecting the lyrics. There are some decorative flourishes and a double bar line near the end of the piece.

you move As a garment 'twill shield

d e | q || e | 9 e | 9 | 9

you when fierce storms descend

e e | d d | 9 | 9

O wear to my children 'Till life's

9 | 9 e | 9 | 9 e | d

journey ends.

e d e | q ||

Blest Mother.

O dearest Mother I will adore thee

9 9 9 e e d e
9 9 9 e e d e
9 a e d e e e d

Kindly and tenderly thou hast
watched o'er me. There is the

love that I love best. Take me

Take me in thy arms of pity

Set me on thy mercy rest. Clothe
me and feed me. And O do thou

guide me. There is the love

that I love best.

Canterbury N.H.
O.P.

My Home.

45

O! Zion; O! Zion; my home, my home;
Where the Orders of God in perfection,
established, A place for all things
and all things in things in their place
Every one in their duty, their senses
absorbed On their honor & interest
of thy holy Cause. In the house

in the barn, On the Shop, or on the
Farm, To behold the true principle
of Order springing up; Where mee-
tiness abounds, Love every
action crowneth, These are marks
of true Israel, The Sign of God;
This is my pretty home, This
is my pretty home, Every breeze

every wave wafteth peace to my soul. ⁴⁷
9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
Ch. Canterbury. G. P.

Precious Love.

Dear Brethren & Sisters, your love
is most precious, Your union I most
highly prize; 'Tis my life, my all,
my heavens, My soul cannot travel

this rich store. Do now take my
love, & my blessing, ^{For truly}
I love you all ^{Will mix it}
together & keep it a rolling, ^{This}
union will keep us as one.

Patient's Band.

49

Dear gospel companions let's move
in together Rejoicing in love with
our blessed Mother; Receive ye my
strength & my blessing too, For I
will assist you in all that you do.

The trials we meet, & crosses do roll,

Let pure love encircle & bind every soul.

Then we shall move on, a strong
 patient band, Forgiving & Loving ye
 join'd heart & hands.

Wm. O'Neil
 Song given Feb 13th 1859. B. V. Smith

Shout of Praise.

Redeemed souls come join with me
 And praise the God of Heaven

Still bear you o'er each turbid sea



Where'er your barks are driven.



You raise a shout of joyful praise

While in this sweet devotion

His holy pow'r He will bestow

To beautify each motion.



The above song was learned of
Brother Frederick Meier, on the night of Feb 20th
1859, by D. S. South of Holy Mt

Gospel Love.

I will move on to that fair part above

Where all is bright & glorious

I will be gaining a treasure of love
That will last when time is made do.

A gospel union I will support

In all my words and actions

That in the gospel may be found

To be just like my appearance.

Beauties of Zion.

† O Lord thy beauties shall spread far wide

u u. a b u g | u u u e

To the ends of the earth they'll extend

d e | e e e d e d | e

And thou shalt be call'd the redeemed

e g | u u a | b u g u u

of God Of thy glories there will be no end.

e d e d e d e | b. u u u

Thy children shall be the Priests of the Lord

† O Princes they'll reign on the Earth

e e e e d e d | e

They will grow unto thee & reap constantly

e e e u u u a | e e e

Of the blessings of union & peace.

e d | e e e b b u | a

Pretty Children.

Sunday!

O! I want to be united with the pure
 in heart These are Mothers pretty
 children by her love they are marked.

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece, consisting of a single line of notes with stems and beams.

Gospel Union.

Gospel union Oh sacred, purity the brightest
 gem shining pearls of heavenly grace

O my soul does court them. It shall be my
 constant labor to possess those gifts sublime
 Beauties those unequalled beauties
 Which make them ever mine.
 West.

Prayers

May I keep the sound of truth
 Upon my tongue continually
 That when I speak I may show forth

26 The virtues of the gospel. This precious
gem will never fail. But ever be
increasing. But all things else
will surely fade. Before its lovely
brightness.

Royal Parentage.

The Lord in His glory on earth has appeared.
Salvation & peace is proclaimed.

The voice of rejoicing in heaven is heard

For the King of Jerusalem reigns.

His Queen too in fine needle work is
 arrayed. In glittering gold she now stands
 Of this royal parentage many are born
 And taught & brot up by their hands.

First Order, Holy Nite.

Rich Prize.

I have found a rich prize Of its virtues
I would sing Set the hills & the vallies
In sweet echoing To a Mother
O! a Mother No more an Ephraim Dream
For we found a true Mother And
she's gather'd me home. Heroes &
Pages may have names of renown Which

Which long to posterity may be handed
 down But they awake no such emotion
 They'll be roll'd as a scroll Where the
 pure name of Mother Kindeth rests
 in the soul.

High Way.

I am bound for heaven And cannot
 be hinder'd O! I will be gaining

In this life-giving day. The high-way

is cast up And walk'd with god

Order O! I will be pressing in this

pure holy way.

Spends *of 1830*

Redeeming Power.

O! earth thy charms to me grow dim

Thy pleasures fast decay For O! ye

One entered the fold of Christ

And embraced his holy way.

The hidden treasure I have found

Redeeming power over lips

And now
I freely give up all To bear a daily cross.

Spencer, N. H. 1859.

Mount Zion.

From the top of the Mount of the Lord

will go forth His pure holy word to the

ends of the earth Declaring to all who

in darkness are bound That light and

salvation in Zion is found. Then come

all ye people ye souls from afar

So! in the East shines the bright Morning

Star Directing where the true Christ

may be seen. Let us give glory to our

King and Queen.

January
Jan 1854.

How pure is the love of the gospel

Naught can compare with this treasure

That flows from the fountain above.

How want to feel this bright treasure

Flow thro' my being to strengthen

a - a a | a b | g. 9 9

And help me to bear a full crop.

c | e d e | g a b | c |||

North Family, March 1854.

Flow down from thy fountain above

Flow | e - d e | d e | f

Thou beautiful river of love And

e d e | f | g a g | g 9

fill us & fill us with gladness For

1 g e e | d f d | e ||| e

earth at the best can never give rest

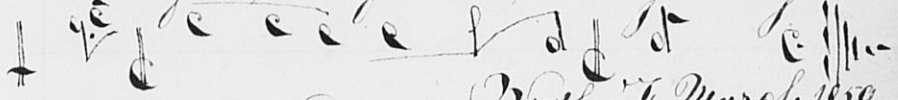
d e b b | c | d e e b

But only disturbance and sadness.



Then flow down O! beautiful river

And fill us & fill us with gladness.



North T. March 1859.
" " " " " " " " " " " "

The New Jerusalem

The holy City the New Jerusalem
Has come down to the children of men

The mystery of God is finished & done



And the Saints with one voice shout Amen.

Tune your golden Harps, O ye Angelic Choir

For the Marriage of the Lamb is come

The Bride is arrayed in linen white & clean

And the guests are invited in.

Halleluiah halleluiah unto God

we will sing Loud halleluiahs

unto Sions King and Queen.

1858

Sweet Home.

There's joy in Heaven rejoicing on earthy
 The Angels are singing sweet songs of praise
 O! hear ye the music as gently it falls
 Be united as one ye firm and true
 There's joy for the stranger a home for the
 oppr'd There's space for the care worn
 for the pilgrim a rest In heavenly

Mansions are glories untold
1 d e c a e a | g e |
for the weak for the wanderer a fold.
g g | g g | g e d e |

Canterbury.

Rest in Christ.

The gospel of Christ it is plain 'Tis the
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100
language of love to the soul And as we
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100
the pious do gain The sound of salvation
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100
will fill. From the North to the south
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

It shall echo and spread from the

East to the West from Mountain

from hill & from valley O! call home

the wanderer to rest.

Canterbury N. H.

Now no more on O! ye chosen number come

Give and be strong Break the bands of sin.

Canaan.

"I am walking mid sweet flowers
Blossoming rose, Lilies fair And around

These fragrant bowers Stately Cakes for I

made appear. All are Trays faithful

Children, Blossoming youth are flowers

sweet And the Cakes are well tried

Pillars Neath whose shade we

can retreat.

And behold! here in the centre
 Of the Word of God unsealed
 On a Tablet of white Marble
 Truth and purity revealed.
 Line on line, with precept fairly
 As portrayed in language plain
 Not the law as given to Moses
 But the word our Lord proclaiming.



Life, life, liberty & truth
 Come, come dwell with us
 present hour.

Canaan.

Let us labor to be free In this pure devotion

Some life & liberty Let us all in motion

Here is love, let us exchange This, with one another

As a token that we love Each other each Brother

Canaan. _____ Jan. 27.

Roll on, flow around Life, life & liberty

On the joyful waves abound Heavenly love & unity

We will rise & break our bands Labor for simplicity

is rolling

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, sixteenth notes), rests, and bar lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the text "End Family." written below the staff.

Oh! Praise

Give glory to God, sing praise to His

Name; His wisdom & goodness, His Mercy

proclaim For He is my refuge and

strength He will be in each trying

hour unto Him do flee. He's call'd

g g d d e e e g

the salvation of me by to gain And
f e d d e g g g f

over all evil in triumph to reign
u u u a e e e t g g g

To have the vain joys & pleasures

g e e e e t e d e

of earth for seeds of rejoicing and

e g g a g g e g g

heavenly mirth.

d e e e e

South J. Holywell

Bili

Lordy Admire

Of the beautiful grace, the Lordy
adorning Of those that we wash'd in
the waters of life they stand on the

Mount in white raiment they're shining
they sing the new song unto God & the
Lamb. Dear ye our Companions do

sped ye alone Were ready to meet

you I learn you the song His glory
y y a y y w. te e e e d

beauty you may truly share With which
e y e d e e y y y L

all that's earthly can never compare.
f d d y e e e e e e e

Psalm V. Holy Writ

B.L.

Call of the Spirit

O! hear the music rolling, so sweetly
fully calling to come & truly enter the
a y e y te e e e e e e

straight narrow gate. Walk in daily
e e y e d e e e e e e d

subdenial And stand thro' every trial
Thou Christ the holy Saviour If ye would
be mine. Come ye weary heavy laden
I'll make you in spirit My yoke it is
easy My burden is light In the
kingdom of my glory Become pure
and holy And ye shall find sweet
rest For your never dying souls.

South F. May 8th 1857. B. L.

Heavenly Light

79

Light! light, ye pure light from the
Heavenly spheres is dawning It breaks from
the East & shines even to the West It
illuminates the North & reflects into the
South With its genial rays increasing the
whole, & the Earth. Let the trumpets
now be sounded thro' the high ways &

hedged My house shall be filled with

g g a a a

The favor of men The Feast is made ready

e g g g g e e e e e

The Bride is adorned I have Mansions

e d d e e e e e e

now prepared I bread yet to spare.

e g g e d e d e e

South F. March 10, 1850.

B.S.

Mansions Prepared.

On my Father's house I have Mansions prepared

e d e e d e d g e d g

with the Father unto all who walk in my

g g e g g e g e e e d

footsteps Thy crops daily bear I obey my lady

Call to such for the hour of grief All

draw near To soothe & heal every wound

Thro' the mist & the darkness great light

shall appear In the tempest my voice

shall resound.

— South 3. 1859.
P.S.

Our Birk.

Rejoice O my soul with exulting
 Great joy The prize is before you, which
 death can't destroy. Lay the treasures of
 earth down too in the dust. For thieves
 will break thro' you the milk of the nest.
 But away far away at the right hand
 of God Where the joys of bright angels

are yet more heard Place your treasure

increasing in beauty & worth While by
true self-denial you are gaining the

New birth.

Wm South Jr. Aug 20 1854.

B.S.

Song of Victory.

Quicken sweet do come and bring

Redeeming life & power to me

That I may praise my God & sing
The holy song of victory.
a g g g e e e e g e e e

e g g g g g e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

South F. June 5th 1851.
B.S.

Blissful Theme!

Heavenly music from above
e d e g g e e e e
e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

Bills in streams of ceaseless love
e g e e e e e e e e e e

Pure devotion how sublime
e e g g e pa

When redeemed from things of time.
a g e g g e e e

How Angels join'd in concert
e e g g g f ed e

Shall the melody divine
ed e g e g e g

And my soul I am enraptur'd
e e g a g e g

For I'm in the blissful clime.
ed e g g g e e

South St. James ^{no 1250} St.
B.S.

Gospel Kingdom

The love of my dear gospel kingdom
 prize to obtain this rich treasure all
 else resign For a privilege to dwell
 with the faithful & true All earthly
 enjoyments have left behind

I am thankful to

live in this bright glorious day
e e

Of e
O shout halleluiah I am on my way
g g

Send F. Holy Mount.

Blazing Desert.

O! Lion arise in thy glory I might

e
For the day of redemption has come
g g

When the nations of earth look to thee

e
for a light that will guide thee
g g

g g

wanderer home. It will shine far

and near as a bright morning sun

And tho' many its power oppose

It will cause the barren desert with
beauty to smile And the wilderness

to storm as a rise.

Send J. Holy Mount.

Pleasant Vallies.

In pleasant vallies where blossome the lily
The rose with its fragrance so sweet
Our Savior declar'd in the midst of the holy
His promise should there be complete.
And unto those who walk in the vale
Their crosses cheerfully bear
They'll receive a blessing that never will fail

97 And a crown of glory wear.
c. d. f. f. G. Id. c. d. ||||

Sweet Treasure.

What is the treasure that is sweetest
To the soul? What place kind and
cheering when heavy trials fall? Diffusing
life & pleasure & casting every fear away,
Turning sorrow into gladness & delight,
ga b eb a c e c eb eb

into day. 'Tis not the costly jewels

That adorn the Queen's brow 'Tis not

the wealth of Nobles with all their

pomp or show 'Tis neither gold or silver

nor yet the diamond fair There's

nothing on the earth that ^{with} it will

compare Oh! pay tis love pure love.

Handwritten musical notation consisting of several staves with notes and clefs.

Beautiful Garment.

O! the beautiful garment prepar'd for
 The faithful When they have finished
 their journey in time Adorn'd with

salvation True self-denial With the
 brightness & beauty of crisp-bearing they shine

|| c | g | g | g | g | g | c | c | c | c | b | a | g | g | g | a | g | e | d | d | d |

d | e | c | c | c | c | c | e | e | e | d | d | d | e | d | e | g | g | g | g | g | e | e | e

c | c | e | l | l | e | n

Stand Firm.

Come my dear companions to heaven
 we'll be going like the rock of ages
 stand firm & unshaken.

The musical notation is written in a cursive style on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is composed of various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a final cadence.

Sweet Food.

I want the food of the spirit to eat
 For it is holy, substantial & sweet

The musical notation is written in a cursive style on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is composed of various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a final cadence.

It will refresh the soul when weary

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the hymn. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff with various note values and rests. The lyrics "It will refresh the soul when weary" are written above the staff, and "is found in the valley so there let us tarry." is written below it.

Flow down heavenly love from the

Handwritten musical notation for the second line of the hymn. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff with various note values and rests. The lyrics "Eternal fountain" are written above the staff.

I will move on with courage to that bright

Handwritten musical notation for the third line of the hymn. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff with various note values and rests. The lyrics "stand above Where all is peace & comfort" are written above the staff.

And heavenly love

d e d e e ||| q e d d q e e d e d e |||

Guardian Angels you are welcome Holy

Q q q q q q a e a q e d d

Spirits do attend Hover around us and

e q a a q q e q q q q q a

protect us Until we reach that happy shore

e a q e e d e f q e d e e |||

Where the spirits in accents holy Tune

f. f. d. d. e q e e d

Their harps with one accord There we will

e f. q a q e q q q q

join the heavenly chimes Singing loudly praise the Lord

q q a e e a q e d e f q q e d e |||

Tender Savior.

O! how tenderly, O! how kindly hath
 The Savior dealt with me He hath

call'd me away to his beautiful fold
 The glory of him to see. O! how can I cease

to praise him forever For his mercy & goodness
 to me His lovely Angels daily attend me

While journeying homeward to eternity.

Second Family
 North Family, Holy Mt.

The adverse winds and storms prevail

When tempests troubled sea I sail

O! bid the darkening clouds to flee

Remember me, O God, remember me!

Remember me, O God, remember me!

When in temptations trying hour

Ask for thy all-saving power

My burdened spirit to set free

O do my God remember me.

When trials and afflictions deep
 And angry billows o'er me sweep
 I look for strength & help to thee
 O! do my God remember me.

4th

Then thy most holy Name I'll praise
 Thy voice in thanks to thee I'll raise
 That thou didst give me sight to see
 And in thy love remember me.

2nd Let me feel redemptive power Every day
 and ev'ry hour Let me feel in rapture
 low Where the gifts of God do flow.

Bear me onward, bear me upward

|| *g g g g | " e u*
 || *Wily Angels I do pray I would fain*
 | *e ha q | g | ag a q. | g e*
 | *be sharing glories O a bright eternal day.*
 | *e | e e e | g | " g q | e | e d e ||*

March of Victory.

Surrender my all unto thee O my God

g ae e e e | e | e e e e ae ea
 g *Yea I bow I acknowledge Thine art*
 | *g e g*
 | *g. g " g. e e*
 | *righteous and good And since now*
 | *g d d & g. at g e*

in joining with the pure & the true
 In reverence, praise & worship Him who
 has redeemed me. Here with Brethren
 and Sisters who have gone on before
 I'll unite & sing praises to God evermore
 And we'll shout the shout of victory
 over sin's dark pine waves And sing
 Loud halleluiahs unto Him that can save.

A Mother's Promise

Good children of Christ's Kingdom

God views your every need,

His true and faithful servants

When hungry He will feed.

Be honest, lowly, holy, & wash

from stains of sin, Then radiant

crown of glory, In heaven you

shall win.

G.B.A. Second Order

True Interest.

I know that I love you,

oe q e q a ||

O my gospel relation, my

q 2 q e d e a e

interest my joining all center

e d e e e

q in q you, q

d e

With you to build up

the gospel, to honor Mount Zion,

To my fervent pray'r 'tis what

I live for.

q a e e |||| Canterbury.

Satan Bound. Canterbury. 103.

I want to be tried & twisted with love

To closely together that Satan can't move

Where pure love is flowing right up to the
brim It will not admit of disorder or sin.

O! 'tis God's Order that binds us to God's holy way

His Order most precious in this blessed day

And when we transgress we'll honestly say

We've broken God's Order & thus kneel & pray

Review Promise.

Mark hear the joyful trumpet

♩ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

With its notes sounding clear

♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

Came our blessed Saviour

♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

You have nothing to fear

♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

I will gather in my love The lambs

♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

of my own fold And me with joy

♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

and gladness they shall in truth

♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

Behold

♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

Then press on with courage and endure

need move along Take Faith in

Gods rich promises And be ye made

strong I will walk with you daily and

bear you safely thro' till the Port of final

rest Lies before your open view?

9 9 d. d. d. e e e e

Auth. J. Oct 1839. B. I.

O voice of him ye chosen few
 With the murmur smile in you
 And anils in our path may show
 Business pure and holy.

The image shows a page of handwritten musical notation on aged paper. At the top left, the number '116' is written. The page contains two staves of music. The upper staff is a vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment, starting with a bass clef. The handwriting is in a cursive style, and the ink is dark. The paper shows signs of age, including some staining and discoloration.

I want to gather and spirits around
I e e e d e d e d e

All bow and bend I will not be bound
e e e e d e d e

By earthly ties nay I will be free
e e e e d e d e

To worship God in liberty.
e e e e d e e e

Come love roll on from the fount of purity
e e e e d e e d e e e e

Come love roll on set my needs right
e e e e d e e e e e e e

Come love come love thou balsam of

Life for we're needs Encourage the strong
 to journey along And comfort the weak &
 weary Rest on river of love fill on from the
 fountain Swift swift ye Angels of love
 Await to us this rich blessing.

Be comforted my chosen I'll cause
 the oak to fall I'll gather home my

169
Children & feed them one & all.

Not one shall be forgotten I'll lead them
by the hand By streams of living water
Unto that better land.

Open I am tasting the love of my Saviour
It makes me feel humble & free
In the depths of my heart an anchor

will hold me whatever my trials may be.

This love is my comfort my hope & my reward
My compass while crossing life's dangerous sea

When safe at the landing I meet my
dear Savior I know by this love he will

recognize me.

Waterbury, 5th J.

Our Mothers gentle spirit's near

...

I hear her soothing voice saying come
my children ev'ry one And in my love
rejoice. For ever all I'll pour my balm
And spread my healing wings
To bear your spirits up from earth
To dwell in better things

Canterbury, 59.

Baptism of Fire.

I want to be baptised with the holy
 Spirit of God I want to gain a heaven

with the happy saints above I be
 roused of Christ's Mother is my heart's

white desire And be joined to my
 head in the bonds of pure love.

These words Obey with me kind heaven

guardian spirits Help me to ever
e g g a e d e g g g g a

keep my precious faith divine I will
c a a g e g g g c c

watch all my words keep my thoughts
c c c a c d e

pure & blameless let innocence
d e g e e c c a g

meekness in all my actions shine.
e d c d e t e d d c

Encouragement.

Be cheerful take courage & persevere

I'll lead & I'll guide you by night & by day

I'll hover around you when dangers are near

If you will keep truly walk in God's fear.

Be faithful be subjected bear ye full cross

And travel in meekness from straits & fears


lest I do be involved to gain the

rich prize of treasure in heaven the
pearl of great price.

Given for James Macpherson, D.D. 1791.

I hear the call of God to me Come
out & live pure honestly I mean to heed
this call with care And shun each
foe & tempting snare. I do not mean
to be caught with guile The serpent
to

friend or the flatterers smile But
 with new courage firm & strong will
 resist & conquer wrong.

g g d e e e  Island, Mine.

Chant of Praise.

Praise ye the Lord, O ye servants of
 His name And cease not His power
 & goodness to proclaim For He will in

justice in the sea & the land And

all created things show the work of

His hands. Bow down O ye heavens

and O earth give ear While the

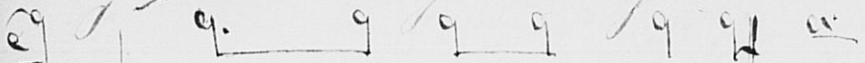
Word of ~~judgment~~ ^{judgment} draweth near behold

He cometh ^{to judgment} quickly to give to every one

just as their works shall be Open!

Alfiah the quick repeat

They strike the golden lyre & chant



Their music sweet Amen! Alleluiah!



God be praised.



Walt. 7.54.

City of Rest.

I am bound for Jerusalem the City of Rest



Where the Angels are singing sweet praise



to God Where the pure running fountain



will comfort & strengthen the true
 hearted soul

Peace be unto you

3 Faithful brethren take our love
 Take our love and blessing Yours shall
 be a measure full'd Running down
 Opreting. Thus we live & thus we love

And thus the world we'll conquer

Honor^a God in truth ^c ^b ^c ^c
 | d d | c d | d e d | c c

growing stronger.

a g a | g g g

||| Canterbury.

Hours of Love.

The tendrest of love & parental care

daily bestowed in meekness & prayer

For you O dear children be personally

The gifts of the spirit to gain & to feel.

qu a g e e e t e u e e

Your innocent years so verdant & pure

g e e a g g q a g e e g

God give to God your endurance The

g g g e e e d e e g a g g e

glory of heaven & flow'rs of His love

e t e a q a e e e g g

You may reign forever in worlds far

a e e g g e g e d e e

above.

e e |||

South F. Nov 1859.

B. J.

Divine Treasures.

In the heavens of glory are treasures divine

For those who forsake carnal pleasures

In time of this number we all

Will give up life, O! devote to

God, O! will live. Come holy Angel

guard for me each day, O! help me to

watch, O! teach me to pray.

Inspire me with Wisdom & true

col e e e e g g a

Godly fear In each trying hour to

a a g g e e g g a a g

me draw near.

e d e e |||

South F 1859.

Will on heavenly love Descend &

a a g a g f a e e d e

comfort our souls Will on will on and

a b a g a a a a a d

fill our vessels full Ministering

e e d e a a ||| e a a a

Angels hover around & thus helping to

g g a b a e g a a a

to impart Comforting love & strength

abundant in every honest heart.

all e d e k d e e a *Bl. 54.*
Canaan.

On Christ the holy rock we will place

our feet forever there we'll stand &

overcome a carnal fallen nature

And be victors indeed Give glory

unto God the victory is ours We will

to e q | e q u g k e d e | e d

Conquer and reign over sins darkning
powers From its bondage we are freed.

Handwritten musical notation consisting of a series of notes and rests on a staff.

See 12th page, send H.

I will serve God I'll worship in simp-
licity My carnal nature I will bind
No peace nor comfort it shall find
My sword I'll raise & boldly wield
I'll buckle on my glittering shield

And with these weapons been I fight
 For gospel freedom I will fight.

Dec 26th 1859 B.S.

How lovely the children of Zion appear
 When they are dressed in the robes of God's cheer

Prep on, prep on & be of good cheer

Dear brethren & sisters come let us unite

To raise & worship our God with delight

O! let us set out each hour & day

Still forward to press in this living way
e l l g e e a g g

Our enemies conquer the victory gain
e e d e l d d e d d g

Then we will unite & shout again.
g e e g g e d e

Jun 1st 1861

O! baptize me in the living ark of God

O! search & try me by thy pure & holy word

In the glowing stream of repentance

I will bathe I will wash & be clean.

Quick Step.

Drink ye of Mothers Love

Drink her love & power This will help

us on our way In each trying hour,

(Musical notation with notes)

Jan 7 Dec 1859.

B.S.

With joyful praises for my call O do forsake

and give up all A life of pleasure Pursue

My God to be forever thine Thy holy name
g e y " g e d e e |||

Heaven's Lord superior pleasures does afford
e a p e a g e y g " g y e e

Which to enjoy with those who're pure
i e e t e y i g

All crosses gladly endure.

e e y a g e d e ||| Sach. C. 10. 10.
D.

2 Who can love & kiss who can give to the mourner
||: g y e || p d e | g g a a a a " " g
joy And make the way pleasant & clear
g e | f | f | f | d e f | g | g |

Who can smooth down the roughness of life
g a g y g | e | g | e |

And shut out all jarring contentions strife
e | f | f | f | d | e | f | a | g | e |

O is it not you & I?

e | f | e | d | e | e |

Yea we can live & comfort each other

f | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e |

For this will our pathway cheer Behind

e | f | f | f | e | e | e | e | e | e |

to the strong I give to the needy For every

e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e |

gift be willing & ready O this is the work for you & I.

e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e |

Send Family 1855.

O! how sweet how sweet is the season

When with the immortals my spirit
communes They tell me e'er long I shall
join with their number And with them

the song of praise prolong. O! soul charming

thought that enraptures my spirit As

I journey along thro' the dark vale of time

To these blissful mansions prepared for

Crop-bearers When their race is ended

and their journey is o'er.

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece, including notes and rests.

And G! No 10 = 54.

Shuffling Song

Shake off break away Every band & fetter

Stop quick praise the Lord With music

With dancing

Handwritten musical notation at the bottom of the page.

Wide awake, alive, in the spirit living
 Like bees around the hive We'll go & be
 a moving Bending, turning gathering
 Love Swift on the wing As the Angels above.

59.

I hear the Angels loudly sing To earth
 glad tidings to! they bring Salvation
 work shall surely fill And spread

abroad from pole to pole Let them
 children leap for joy The tower of
 Babel will destroy The Prince of

peace His banner'll raise shout
 glory to God eternal praise.

South F. M. D.

Walter Stone.

I'll break my bands I will be free
 I'll not be bound by earthly ties

But in the gospel I will stand I brave
 a a e e e e e e e e e e
 valiant warrior. A warrior I will be to fight
 a a e e a a e e e e e e e e e e
 My carnal fallen Nature never will to
 e a a a e e e e e e e e e e
 the Tempter yield But dwell with
 e d e e e e e e e e e e
 the pure forever.

South F. 1861.
 Welcome for the Brethren.

Brotheren you are welcome home Welcome to our
 circle Lay your burdens all aside And with us

and with us be joyful. Let's shout with us rejoice
I do fill your measure For the gospel we do find
A source of real pleasure.

South Family Jan. 11. 1831.

Comforting Assurance.

How lovely in Mount Zion is the
Youthful volunteer Renouncing carnal
Reason Quining holy fear Such are gems of

sparkling beauty in the love power of God
a p e t q q q q q q a q

And such His Angels bright do guide along
q e e e e e q q q a q

the narrow road. A covert of protection & a
d d e e q e e e e e e e

wall of burning fire I will be to shield &
d e t e e a q q a q

guard them from every base desire
e q q q q a q

And when waves of tribulation their feeble
e d e d e e q q q q

barks assail My arm I will extend by
q a q e d e e e e q

which they surely will prevail.
q q q e d e e q

B. D.
South F. Jan. 20th 1860.

Here is love heavenly love for you my little ones

g e b g g g e e d

Encourage & strengthen when high the waters run

e d e e e e g g g g a g

When all mortal aid shall fail you ^{the} elements

g a e e e g a g e e g e

combine To overthrow no's doubting you shall

f g a g e e e e e g g g

know that you are mine. You shall wear

e e e e e e g a e e

a crown of peace never ending, ^{be} faithful

a g e e e e e e e e

Persuade thro' the intricate passages below

e g a a g a e e a g g a g

And when done with time I'll meet you

a g g f e d d e

In heavens towers seat you. Up I prep
 for the kingdom every power I'll bestow.

Every day we'll strive to gain More
 love & union And in devotions hour
 And sweet communion We will our
 actions crown Peace in our midst abound

Then we can turn around On the gate of freedom.
 And family life.

Quick Song.

The first system of handwritten musical notation consists of two staves. The notation is highly stylized, featuring various rhythmic values and accidentals. The second staff includes the text "John Doolittle Family 1860." written in a cursive hand.

The second system of handwritten musical notation also consists of two staves of stylized notation. The notation continues with complex rhythmic patterns and accidentals. At the end of the second staff, there is a date and signature: "South 4. 1860. J. D."

Anniversary Song.

141

Good morning my friends we greet you here

With thankful hearts O! be of gods choir

We'll leap & skip & shout for joy

To love & bliss shall be our employ.

O ye faithful burden-bearers all Receive

our love & blessing tho' small And may the

hosts of heaven be Desir'd to comfort & bless you.

ag a e e d e e e d d e e e e

South St. Jan 1860. P.S.

Brought by Br Benjamin
for the Youth, Jan 1866.

Now on the wings of freedom bring you

holy love I'll clothe the youth with holy
power My love & strength And blessing
shower.

Holy Saviour, our Messiah the Redeemer
 of men To us in his wisdom has appeared
 again All who will may now enter
 the perfect work begin To purify the
 soul from the nature of sin. O let us
 bow in reverence to his most holy name
 Let us worship & adore him who is
 always the same For he has brought

salvation His banner is unfurled

The gospel trumpet's sounding, come

out from the world. O then let us

shout, Amen, Amen. He has bro't

us power the victory to gain

Amen Amen.

2nd Family City M^{nt} 11.

How oft within these sacred walls
 Have I been heard to say; For Gods
 pure work to keep His laws I'll give
 my life away. How oft you've witness'd
 here my friends my form to worship given;
 I pledge that I still keep my faith, my
 hope, my trust in heaven. These solemn
 sayings still are mine; once more

Would record in heaven above, on
earth beneath That I will serve the Lord.

Beautiful City.

I am bound for that city
That's wall'd around with beauty
I am bound for that haven
Of eternal rest

Where the Angels are singing

And music is ringing
e | e e e e | b. e

Oh he is my heaven

d | g | g | g | g | e e

The home of the best.

g | e e d | e e e e e e

g e e e | g g g | g g | d d e | | g g g | g g g | g e e e | d e e |

d e e | g g g | g e e | e e e |

The path O! how pleasant that leads
unto Life 'tis fraught with ever blessing
Away from this world of error & strife
Filled with joy & peace everlasting.
On this lonely path our Savior did walk
And tryd the wine-press alone Yet
still He could say to His chosen flock
Be of good cheer; for Ove overcome.

Worth Family.

Far far away in that happy land

Where lovely Angels are join'd in one band

There I will lay up a treasure that's pure

That is lasting and will endure.

Handwritten musical notation on a dashed line, including notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation at the bottom left, including notes and a double bar line.

Sends my Family. Holy M. etc.

The good Shepherd of Israel is calling

He calling the Lambs of His fold

Unto the valley where sweet dews are falling

Down where He feedeth His flock

Let us follow His footsteps down in the valley

And drink of the Life-giving streams

Of the Life-giving waters of true repentance

How pure how sweet to the soul.

G. d e | d e a e e || m

1st Family.

For freedom I am bound And freedom

I will sound As I march from the bondage

of darkness & death. We'll wave wave the

banner of freedom As we march on our way.

d d d | b g g | g e d | kw

|| e e e | d e e e | || m 2nd Family

2 O! heavenly love thou beautiful treasure

Surpassing the glories of earth Superior thy

joy endearing thy pleasures Thy glories

are of untold worth. This earth it hath treasures

which glitter & shine Consisting of silver &

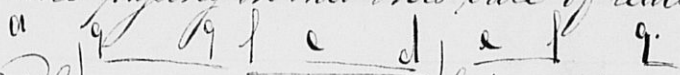
gold But lo! they are transient They

perish with time Leave no lasting good

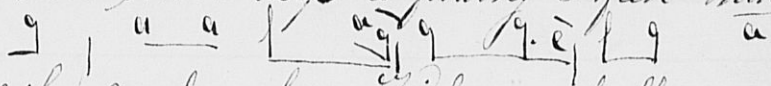
to the soul.

2nd Family, P. 9.

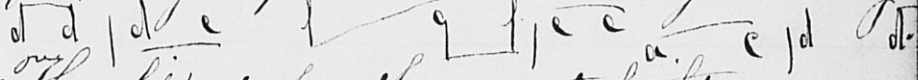
While passing on thro' this vale of tears



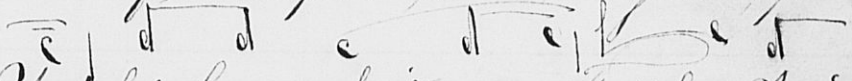
Where sorrow deep is flowing Often think



of the Angels spheres With eternal Hosannas flowing.



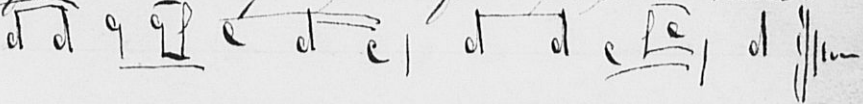
Then life's dark path seems to brighten up



And less heavy feels its cares For if here I drink



of the bitter cup I shall find no sorrow there.



North Family.

I hear a voice saying come up hither
a e a g e k a g

See the treasure in store for the wise
f d e l e e a d d

Behold in the distance, ^{in a} the low valley yonder
e d e d e a a g

Hereon is a beautiful prize. e e d e e

It is worth more than rubies, than gold or than silver
e d e a e e e d e a a g

Prep onward my soul to obtain
e e d e

On Zion's Mountain or in her low valley
e e d e

Seek till this treasure obtain. d e e

North Family.

Great indeed is the blessing of the gospel of

Christ. It will furnish earth's glories & beauties

Of unquall'd enjoyments tis possess'd

And surpassingly fair are its treasures.

Earthly Kings in their glory may rule in

dominion. They their sceptre of unyielding power

But not like the conqueror in Christ's lovely

kingdom. He does reign in the heavenly Order.

God is infinitely able to sustain the weak & feeble

And to meet the demands of the needy & poor

Who they wade in deep waters yet by fasting, prayer

watching He will safely, safely, them to an

unbroken shore. O Canaan, fair Canaan golden

days bespeak thy future Behold the thousand

hills whereon graze thy flocks & herds All Israel

is before me clad in vestments of bright glory

And I hear their songs of victory
I feel pain from their cry

Ch. Cantata G. D.

Triumphantly we'll march along

To take the kingdom we have come

The power of God will make us strong

To overcome and conquer. Here's the
battle-field of glory Here's the warfare of the
soul

No pretence will give defence

Wh^o carnal weapons prosper.

v | e d e b | e e ||

Canterbury, H. D.

+ Virgin souls with vessels clean

{ e e e e d d q

Join in adoration

To the lovely King and Queen

a a e e a d
Who have brought salvation.

Glorify the living God for in true

Thanks giving Spread the tidings far
abroad Thout^{er} all ye living.

a e d e e e e
Alfred, G. D.

Come Brethren & Sisters one and all

Now in this pure devotion

Be alive, be awake, strive to gain your portion

Halleluiah here we go singing, shouting,
dancing Halleluiah praise the Lord

To Heaven's joys advancing.

South F. Ga, 20th 1860.

Come prep for the kingdom Soldiers brave

This your path with sorrow & suffering be paved

Cross & thorn your souls to save

And reign over sin triumphing.

And when your trials & labors are o'er
Far far away on Canaan's shore

Together we'll meet & praise evermore

Our God in songs of rejoicing.

Anth. F.

Praise the Lord let it echo

Thru the valleys & o'er the seas

Full redemption saving power

Christ our Lord & Saviour gives.

Virgin souls come claim your birth-right

Angel bands attend the scene

Choir celestial shout Hosanna

To the royal King & Queen.

South F. Aug 20th 1866.

O my good relation My soul is drawn
 towards you By ties which affliction has
 chastend & purd. I'm thankful I'm thank
 for this blessed gospel I'm thankful to
 Mother for this bond of love.
 Canterbury.

Follow me saith the Savior I am meek &
 lowly Bear the cross cheerfully I receive a

crone of glory. You shall see, you see ^{shall} Lion grow

flourish Then prepare for that day.

For needy souls to nourish.

North Family.
1860.

River of Love.

The river of love is deep & expansive It
never will fail or run dry But on in its
course ceaseless as ages It will yield to the

soul a supply. Then let us embark on its
 e e de | e. ||| 9 | 9 a 9 e 9 9
 beautiful waters And pleasantly sail on our
 e 9 9 e 9 9 | a 9 k e e e |
 way The breeze of union will waft us on safely
 e | e e e e e e | e e e e e e
 To mansions of Eternal day.
 9 a 9 e e e de | Eiland ^{note} Family

O Helped Savior how can I express
 e e d 9 e 9 e b a 9
 All my gratitude in words to thee
 e d e e e 9 a 9
 I have sought thy protection thy mercy
 e d e e e 9 9 a 9

and love And thou hast not rejected me.

These may praise thee in language
more sweet But my all unto thee

I will give Holy Spirit I'm thine
Do with me as thou wilt.

2nd ed Family 1860.

On the rough rugged paths of progression
Many weak souls fall by the way

They lack the stern will of the victor

The courage for the heat of the day.

Having battles to encounter & Campaign

to go thro' O! O! this is a sacrifice I will

give it who? O! who? 'Tis the wise 'tis the

honest the exalted noble soul Who's

examined well & counted the expenses;

Ah! the whole. Who has mustered

Christian fortitude put on the Uniform

With the word I will I'll give it

I will brave the rudest storm.

Ch. H. Enfield.

Heavenly Pathway.

Do we think what a treasure the gospel

will be when our souls from all struggles

with nature are free when the

unbounded regions of glory are ours
 And our pathway lies always mid
 heavenly flowers.

O! the joys that we now see, will fade ^{up sight} from
 As the stars softly melt in the morning's cheer
 And our spirits made pure by the gospel's bright fire
 Will rise thro' eternity high and higher.

Then let us press onward the goal we may win
 And our souls may be cleansed from the nature of sin
 By the cross that our Saviour & Mother did bear
 By watching & meekness by love & by prayer.

I will go; yea with joy & delight
 I'll worship my Redeemer by my
 life day & night God be praised
 He has given us the victory O'er sin
 triumphant over sin I have sweet,
 sweet Liberty. On, onward upward;
 in the work of progression Advancing
 into Endless-life & gaining our

light
on
to
167

win
of
bea

over

redemption Then we'll shout

praise forever Our God we will

adore Halleluiah let it echo

round the world from shore to shore.

South Family June 24, 1866.

Love! love 'tis a gift of love
The heavenly hosts are singing
Love! love 'tis a gift of love
Unto our hearts they're bringing
We'll gather we'll gather this beautiful ^{treasure}
The fountain is ample our wants to supply

It is comfort endearing salvation securing
All who drink to fulness never will die!
Ch. W. Holy Grounds.

Brighter brighter grows the way
At the near approach of day
As we leave the shades of night
We hail with joy the dawn of light.
Welcome, welcome to the day
We have put all pain away
And in pretty freedom sail
While we love our souls regale.

Worth H family 1861.

W.L.

page

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3
Come soar away on the wings of freedom
and sweet liberty Away far away from
the fleeting things of time With the
pure & the holy be laying up a treasure
On the bright spirit land.

As we march on thither new beauties unfold
That can never be purchased with silver
or gold They are hid with Christ

In his followers they shine These
 treasures of Wisdom & knowledge combine.
 North Family.

Brighter brighter grows the way
 At the near approach of day
 As we leave the shades of night
 We hail with joy the dawn of light.
 Welcome welcome is the day

We have put all sin away
And in pretty freedom sail

While on love our souls regale.

Both Family.

Love! love, 'tis a song of love

The heavenly hosts are singing

Love! love 'tis a gift of love

Unto our hearts are bringing.

We'll gather, well gather this
 beautiful treasure The fountain
 is ample our wants to supply
 It is comfort enduring salvation
 securing All who drink to fulness
 never shall die.

Chor. Holy Ground

Let the earth keep silent for the
Lord of glory Has come to His temple
again Jerusalem is now a rejoicing
City For the King of Zion doth reign.
At His right ^{hand} stands the Queen all
glorious In fine raiment white & clean
And a band of pure virgins all glorious
Shout praises to their King & Queen.

N. F. 60.

Praise the Lord O! my soul Praise

His name forever While eternal ages

roll Praise Him with fervor.

Glorify & honor Him For He is pure & holy

True & just we do proclaim

You altogether lovely.

Handwritten musical notation consisting of various notes and rests.

I'm travelling on to that happy region
Where love's gentle breezes are blowing
Where the soft gales of heaven
sweet odors are wafting And the
waters of Life are flowing The angels
invite me & I must not tarry
But hasten my journey there
To that happy region where love's

gentle breezes are blowing.

North Family No. 179

On bowing & bending and yielding my

self to each gift of God that is given to me

The durable riches my soul

does inherit A substance that makes

me both happy and free. I am free

from this world it is all vain & empty

ing

ing

mark

gets

My journey from thence to the heavenly
 shore 'tis delightful & pleasant and
 nothing can tempt me to turn or
 retreat till the wars are o'er.

Pure love holy love may we
 feel it flowing Down from heav'n
 above as onward we are going

Let us gather this pure treasure
 bright pure & holy Let us gather
 let us gather & be meek & lowly.

And my Family, C. W. m. b.

Where the waters of Life eternally flow

And peace rules each hour and day

Where heavenly breezes gently blow

O! come, come away.

Where from earthly troubles your spirits

may rest And Angels in love seem to say

Where all who are faithful ever are blest

O come come away.

Come to the fields where the lilies
are growing Where the roses are
budding and with radiance bloom

Where no noxious weeds are ever

found growing But beautiful

flowers of various hues. Fruits of

all kinds by cool running streamlets

Forever are found to refresh needy

souls Who hunger & thirst for the

fruits of the gospel To such we repeat

eat drink & be whole.

North Family.

Wing, wing your way thou bright holy angel

Unto the throne of our Parents above

There there make known our humble
petition The wants of our souls & the

depths of our love. A suppliant before
thee comes bending for mercy With

cries that an increase of goodness may be

Enlarged in our hearts the chambers of

Wisdom That we may be better

e 9 9 | 9 a 9 e e

accepted if Thee.

e | d e de e |||

Canterbury.

Deep are the waters of salvation

Sweeter & sweeter they grow As I

come near to the fountain from whence

they flow. O! Earth how dim is thy

glitter Thy treasures grow faint to

my view As I near the shining
waters which I must pass thro'.

In trying scenes I'll hover near
And help my chosen few And with
my arm of mighty power I'll bear
them safely thro'. Tho' floods of
tribulation deep May oft around them
roll

Veto by ~~power~~ I will sustain Each
 true & faithful soul
 Alfred, Maine.

Sweet peace I give to you O my little
 chosen few Who with me are call'd to
 suffer the evil to subdue Rejoice my
 dear children For the promise you'll
 obtain If with Christ on earth you

th
 hem
 ll

suffer with him also you shall reign.

e e e d e e d e e

South Family.

Ch. 66

Holy holy saith the Lord O my work

q e e t e d d q q e

in Zion Precious in my eyes are those

d e e t e e t e d d

Who do seek salvation They the goodly

e e e t e e e q q q t

pearl have found joy and consolation

e t e e t e e t e e

Freedom's banner they shall wave

q e t e d d

On every tongue and nation.

e e t e e e e

South F. No.

Set me go; let me go From this world's

c c d g g f e d
best cares Set me go to the land

d d f e d d e e
Of sweet balmy air Far away let me soar

c d e e c e b f a g f g
Come on love's swiftest pinions Where the

f e e a a g a a e
will of our God Reigns thro' out His dominions

c d g g f e d e e e

South F. Am, 1860.


[200]

Shout to God eternal praise

Give to Him the glory And

He will bear you safely thro'

Te araba / e c i f i d e araba / g g a / e a g / y . q . / y . q q a g /

Te e g / y e T e e  C. K. K. First Order.

Wait in faith saith the Lord

Eye my chosen people For my

promises I will fulfill Yea every

job and tittle And the time is

fast approaching when my power

shall roll asid roll from centre

to circumference From fartherest

pole to pole.

S. F. Oct 160.
B.S.

O! Lord thy name I'll ever praise

And thy most holy fear

To thee I'll render all my days

In reverence love and prayer.

My life my all to thee resign

To gain a treasure bright

In heaven above to reign with those

Who dwell in endless light.

9

9

South F.

Unto the New Jerusalem let us all be going
 Where the streams of heavenly love our march
 Are forever flowing Nothing shall impede
 to that holy city But our progress shall
 be onward and upward swiftly.

Can leaving the world with its pleasure
 and glory No sorrow and joy confusion

and strife In the low pleasant valley
where our Saviour walked O lam mourning
the bread and the waters of life.

Then let us press on & be not discouraged

Behold the gates of the bright shining
streets O Jerusalem thou art lovely and
fair In thee all trouble & sorrow shall cease.

O! why do we mourn, O! why do we weep?

Since the gospel of Christ is given us to keep

But go on our way rejoicing in Faith

And strength shall be given, so the Spirit say

For the pleasures of earth will all pass away

And the things thereof will surely decay

But the fruit of the Cross in its fullness

shall be increasing thro' time and Eternity.

L. M. F. H. M.

Around the standard of truth we'll play

ē ē | 9 9 9 a 9 9 | 9 e

We'll sing and dance and bless the day

ē | f | f | f | d | e | e | e |

That we were shown this holy way

9 | e e e e | b e d

And drawn so near the Centre.

d | d | d | d e b e e ||

Its emanations are so pure O! we

ē | ē | 9 | ē | e | e | d | d |

will we will endure all tribulation

d | e | e | d | d | d | e | e |

to secure the everlasting treasure.

1 e ē e d | e 9 9 d e b e e |||

2nd. F. Holy Mt.

On the circle of union my soul has a home

Here I enjoy heaven while millions do roam

Call'd out from vain pleasures from

turmoil and strife To partake of the bread

and the waters of Life. My soul overfloweth

with thanks unto thee O God of pure love

for mercies shown me My time and my

talents I freely resign

To thee O my God I am thine wholly thine.

$\overline{e} \overline{y} | \underline{q} \underline{q} \underline{q} \underline{q} \underline{a} \underline{c} | \underline{\quad} \underline{c} \underline{c} \underline{c} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{f} \underline{g} \underline{h} \underline{i} \underline{j} \underline{k} \underline{l} \underline{m} \underline{n} \underline{o} \underline{p} \underline{q} \underline{r} \underline{s} \underline{t} \underline{u} \underline{v} \underline{w} \underline{x} \underline{y} \underline{z}$

L^d J. H. M.

My gospel relation I love you most dearly

$\overline{a} \overline{b} \overline{c} \overline{d} \overline{e} \overline{f} \overline{g} \overline{h} \overline{i} \overline{j} \overline{k} \overline{l} \overline{m} \overline{n} \overline{o} \overline{p} \overline{q} \overline{r} \overline{s} \overline{t} \overline{u} \overline{v} \overline{w} \overline{x} \overline{y} \overline{z}$

Will travel with you in joy and rejoicing

$\underline{a} \underline{b} \underline{c} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{f} \underline{g} \underline{h} \underline{i} \underline{j} \underline{k} \underline{l} \underline{m} \underline{n} \underline{o} \underline{p} \underline{q} \underline{r} \underline{s} \underline{t} \underline{u} \underline{v} \underline{w} \underline{x} \underline{y} \underline{z}$

And never look back when sorrows intervene.

$\underline{a} \underline{b} \underline{c} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{f} \underline{g} \underline{h} \underline{i} \underline{j} \underline{k} \underline{l} \underline{m} \underline{n} \underline{o} \underline{p} \underline{q} \underline{r} \underline{s} \underline{t} \underline{u} \underline{v} \underline{w} \underline{x} \underline{y} \underline{z}$

As I love you in prosperity when clouds

$\underline{a} \underline{b} \underline{c} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{f} \underline{g} \underline{h} \underline{i} \underline{j} \underline{k} \underline{l} \underline{m} \underline{n} \underline{o} \underline{p} \underline{q} \underline{r} \underline{s} \underline{t} \underline{u} \underline{v} \underline{w} \underline{x} \underline{y} \underline{z}$

thickly gather I will prove that my

$\underline{a} \underline{b} \underline{c} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{f} \underline{g} \underline{h} \underline{i} \underline{j} \underline{k} \underline{l} \underline{m} \underline{n} \underline{o} \underline{p} \underline{q} \underline{r} \underline{s} \underline{t} \underline{u} \underline{v} \underline{w} \underline{x} \underline{y} \underline{z}$

friendship's unfailling and true

endure the furnace heat until the drop

is wholly severed And a perfect

redemption I've gained with you.

Spends of Holy Mount.

Brighter & brighter the way does appear

As we journey on to the heavenly sphere

As we leave the pleasures & joys of earth

Thro' all trials & sufferings which impede

our progress here From this world of sin
and sorrow to that bright & holy City

Where the righteous soul is crown'd
with everlasting peace and joy.

All glory we'll give unto God in the
highest For His tenderness in calling us
away from the broad road

And in love He will sustain us thro'
 each dark and trying hour Of in Faith &
 true obedience we walk the narrow way.

South F. Child 1760.

Hear the jubal trumpet sounding loud & clear
 O wise O ye people you've naught to fear
 Gird on your helmet sword & shield
 Before you lies a fruitful field

With courage press ahead the victory to gain

The glorious land of promise you surely
shall obtain.

South F.

all ye living in this work purifying
 e f g a b c d e f g a b c d e f g a b c

Praise the Lord God of heaven that old
 nature is dying.
 e c e d e e d d q f
 e c e d e q South F. Dec. 4/1870

Ohly holy Savior thy way is most clear,
 e e d e f g a c e e f g a c e

Yea I praise and adore thee for gathering
 me ^{here} into thy peaceful fold
 e a g a a g e g a g a e e
 e e e e e e a e e

d d e a c c e a g a g e g a g a e e e d e a e e
 South F. Dec.

O my blessed Mother I earnestly pray ^{my} For thy
 protection each hour & day Then I will
 be little more simple and low That the
 gifts of God may freely flow.

South. J. Dec 7th 1800

From the fountain of pure love All blessings
 do flow To Mothers faithful Children on
 earth here below. On the tower of peace

their souls are fed With the living waters
and heavenly bread.

O! my blessed Savior lead thy chosen
To the fountain of repentance prepare them
for the coming day For to the time is near
at hand When Gods power shall swiftly
roll To search and purify and try every soul

Be prepared O my people hear the

trumpet loudly sound Gather home

gather home in the low vale be found

From the lofty hills of papirion descend and

hide On the pulley of Uchor be cleansed

and purified.

South F. Dec 9th 60.

O! my blessed Mother I earnestly pray
For thy protection each hour and day
Then I will be little more simple & low
That the gifts of God may freely flow

South F. Dec 7, 1861.
Holy Angels are a guarding Faithful
souls on their way So press on, press on my
dear children For your abiding home is not
on earth.

Strip off these old garments & cast them aside

e c d e d c e f f a g

They're ragged and filthy and mean

g e e e e f e g a

Our Mother will vestments of beauty provide

e c e d e d c e e f a g

That's lovely and pretty and clean

g e e e e f e e e

Why fear to expose this proud haughty nature

g e e e a f g g e e

Or tear off its covering of sin

e d d e f a g a

The pure light of heaven in splendor is waiting

d e e f g f e f f a g g

And seeking a place to come in.

g e e e g e d d e e

I am going, O! I'm going thro' the high
swelling Jordan; And I have no fear
for my Lead are in the midst Calling
come on, Come on fear no harm

This is the way; this is Gods way.

O! I will bathe, I will wash & be cleansing
Seven times would I plunge in these
waters so clear Now is the time its virtues

To be proving How sweet, how good

e e e e d# e e d e
to my soul O! how dear.
c d | e d d e # e f# g# a# b#

And J. B.

Come lets us now covenant together to be

g | g a e d d d e a g g
More truthful, more thankful, more loving & pure

e g | g a a a e a g | e c d e
We'll put away evil we'll put away wrong

g | g e d d d g | g e d d
We'll live to the Lord be valiant & strong.

c | e g g a g a g e d e f#

And Family H. W. B.

The cleansing work in your is going on

My daily prayer shall be, roll on Crillon

O! thanks be to Heaven for this beautiful way

O! thanks be to Mother that I'm call'd in this

London, Family, 160.

Cease not thou holy fire of truth

Coniunction to roll Crillon in our midst.

Cease the testimony to sound forth

Till every soul shall awake from their slumber

T c e k a | a | g | q | q | a | e | e

2nd Family 1860.

O! turn, turn turn in power

f e | g | | e e d e
Turn turn unto the right

Let the gales of heaven move you

e g Turn O! Turn unto the light.

Turn in the path of self-denial

Where the living waters flow

Where repenting streams are flowing

To the ⁹ sin-⁹ sick soul I know.

Handwritten musical notation for the first line, including notes and rests.

And Family H. M. 60.

O! Lord I bow my soul in prayer

To seek thy holy cleansing power

To search my heart to cleanse my soul

O! may it daily o'er me roll.

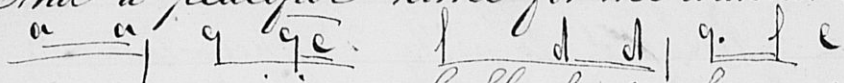
Handwritten musical notation on the right-hand page, partially visible.

O! Hoped ^{Duo} day, O! glorious plan
Reveal'd to us by Mother Ann;
Whereby the soul is cleansed from sin
This Hoped day Welcome in.

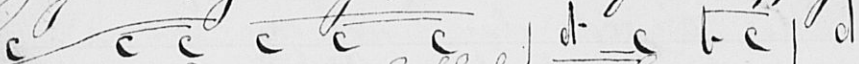
^{Duo} Family, 1860.

Adieu to the perishing things of time
I am bound for the Mansions of glory
There to repose with the pure & refined
A crown of celestial beauty.
There is a place for the weary to rest

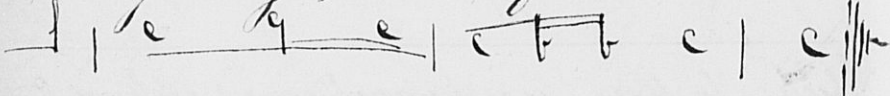
And a peaceful home for the wanderer



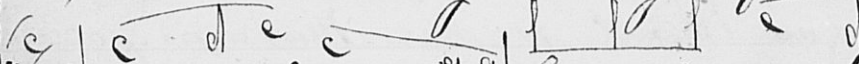
Joy and rejoicing shall be for the oppress'd



And gladness shall be for the mourner.



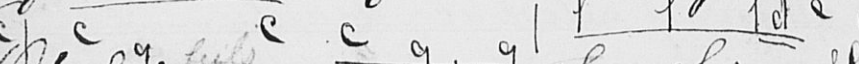
I want to be bending & turning in freedom



I want to be tasting the good word of God



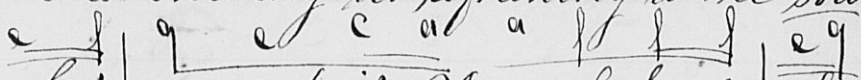
I feel its best influence, spreading all o'er me



What is ^{so} more precious than the power of God



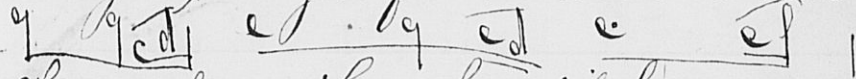
It is cheering 'tis refreshing to the soul



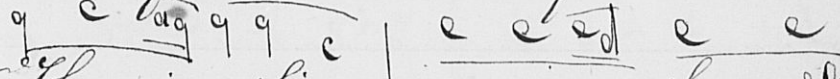
that does feel it 'Tis balm for the



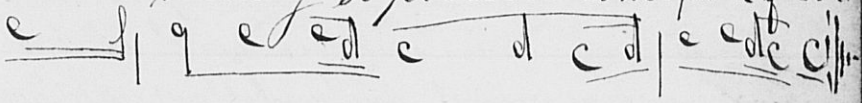
needy & strength for the weak Then



flow on forever thou beautiful treasure



There is nothing so precious as the power of God.



2nd ed. as Family H. M. 1846

From Jordans rugged banks I view,
 The deep swelling waters I must pass thro';

I fear not to enter the rolling tide

My Leaders call me on in their wisdom I do confide.

'Tis not on her brink I hear them cry

Plunge in fear ye not, tho' the billows roll high

But in her midst they firmly stand

With an outstretched arm, a kind helping hand.

Mourn not, O! mourn not for the time that is passed

ae d d c d l g ae ca g a

But look for the glory to come

ag l l e d d ed a

When your labors on earth are all faithfully done

ae c d de d l g ae ce g a

And you're called to your final home.

a g l l d act d ed d ll

There the sorrows of earth shall flee far away

a a ae ua ga gl gl ga pa

And rejoicing and joy shall abide

g ll e eg g ll y ed

You say Christ in my kingdom each follower mine

ae c d de d l g ae ce ca a

Shall reign with the Bridegroom and Bride.

ag e e d act d ed d ll ll

Cruth. Feb 21st 1861.

O! come my loving Brethren will you come bring

with me a song of salvation a blessed jubilee

For all wh're true & faithful their daily crisis

to lead will overcome and conquer and a
glorious crown they'll wear.

South F., U.S.

Join in the dance and praise the Lord

Let ev'ry soul with one accord

You're freed from bondage freed from sin

Shout halleluiah and glorify Him.

Be awake be alive in simple devotion

Strive; strive every one to gain your portion

Bow and bend twist turn and reel

No matter what the power of God to feel.

See the lovely virgin band Praising God with
 e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e
 power Come and join the lovely ranks
 a a a e e e e e e e e e e

On this pleasant tower. Clap your hands
 d d e d e e e e e e e e e e e e
 shout for joy O ye chosen number Satans
 e e e d e e e e e e e e e e e e
 kingdom destroy Burst the bands asunder.
 e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

On our God we do rely, In His blest Order shall
 e
 be nigh; Our every want He will supply, From
 e

His overflowing fountain. And with a hand

unsparing give, His Mercy and His boundless love

He would that all may eat and live

Thro' out His holy Mountain.

Worth Family.

A band of holy Angels have come to visit Tim

And they sound on their trumpets A sweet song of love.

May it roll on forever, Till all unite together

Heaven and Earth both commingle On the sweet

c d | f e d | c a g g | e
 song of love.

d e | e ||| North Family, N. W. M.

I'll arise and move forward for Angels invite

f | i | c d e | e | c d e | e | e

They beckon me on to the region of light

f | e d | e | f | e | f | a | g | g

Where sweet is sighing and loved gentle voice

f | e | f | e | d | e | g | i | c | d | d | f | i

Softens the heart of the mourner causing

i | c | d | f | g | g | e | d

it to rejoice. Happy home of the faithful

e | f | e | f | e | ||| e | ||| e | e | d | e | e

Best land of the free All my joys &
 affections do center in thee "While thro'
 the bright vision of Faith I now gaze
 On thy great golden harvest well ripened
 with age.
 North Family.

Come Brethren dear; be of good cheer;

There are spirits watching o'er you;

Come Sisters too, be always true;

Bright angels march before you.

We will suffer loss, and bear the cross;

And stand; thro' every trial;

Then we'll wear the crown, the glorious crown,

Which comes by self-denial.

Hail! hail! the dawn is breaking;

God has said let "there be light";

And His mighty power is waking;

Souls from sorrow, sin and night.

Truth and love, with banners shining,

Guide us calmly on our way;

Now we see the silver lining;

Of the cloud that hid the day.

Ruth Family.

How bright are ^{the} glories ^{& beauties} that rise;

Like a mountain of light to my view;

Displaying the power of the Gospel of Christ,

Forever increasing & new.

For this blessed treasure I gladly resign

All that nature can claim for its own;

On this holy Altar its power I will bind,

In victory rise amid triumph o'er wrong.

March on my little ones

And bear your cross with pleasure

And you with Tions faithful band

Shall reign o'er sin forever

Come eat and drink ye thirsty souls
Of living bread and waters

These our Parents have prepared
For Tions Sons and Daughters.

Rep in earnest for the Spirit
For His holy power

This will be a sure protection
In the trying hour.

Canaan.

240

Come let us bow our hearts in prayer;

To God for peculiar care;

For calling us that we may share,

A full and free salvation.

May we like precious stones be tried;

Until we're wholly purified;

And with the heavenly Lamb & Bride

Reign in the new Creation.

On life and holy power Serve and
praise the living God

We are marching to the city Of the
New Jerusalem Gaining victory having
power All sin to overcome.

For this we are joyful And our

voices raise ^{up} for this overcoming power

Our God we praise.

There is a God for me to see ^{and} God to
 love & worship ⁱⁿ midst of life or ^{but}
 alone ^{He} claim my active service
 Then O my Father hear me sing
 My thanks for my relation ^{The way}
^{mercy} & all it brings ^{The means of my salvation}

As I traverse the realms of the bright
 spirit-land and there for a home
 lay my claim I am prompted the
 powers of my mind to engage
 To work till full right I obtain
 Take yept hath no unhallow'd step will
 I take all vows to my God I will keep
 No shadow of turning in me shall be

found and thus my good purpose

g e f | g h e d | g

defeat - Canterbury

T. W. J.

Come bright-angels from above

e f | c m e d e

Come and fill our souls with love

e e e e e g

Clothe us with thy power thro' each

f e d e e f e g f e

trying hour Bring us love that will

f g e || e d e e e

sustain us when temptation cometh

f g e g f e f d e e

and help us all things to endure

e e e e e a a g g

Thus by daily crucifying self-hating
 and denying our heavenly birthrights

secure
 at

A sweet song of praise unto God I will
 give for my calling a Purified life
 to live; from those cares which corrode,
 And those troubles which increase
 the cross of my Savior Does me release.

Joseph F. Jones 9/18/86

Sweet are the of'frings of praise unto God;

c c d e g g g g d e c e

As it flows from the souls of the free

g g e b e a g a b g g

Rejoicing together in union of love

g d d e e e e g g a f a g g

For the blessing of sweet liberty.

c c e g g l d e g

Come let us be glad in the strength of the

c d e e b e a c g g g g

Lord for He will our wants all supply

g l e e g c e a g l g

If He cares for the sparrows and lilies

c d e e e g e g a

so small His children He will not deny.

g g g e e e g g l d e

South F. June 8th 1861.

South F. June 9th 1861.

Come and let us worship God in
Beauty and in holyness bring an
offering unto Him the first fruits
of righteousness Cover us O Lord we pray
with a mantle of thy love Send
an earth with us to stay the com
forter the Heavenly Dove

I am going I'm going to join the

happy throng with my gospel

relation I'm journeying on

Leaving earth with its pleasure

its turmoil and care I find pure

enjoyments by fasting and prayer

Like valiant soldiers will press on,

Take every step both firm & strong;

Renew our zeal from day to day,

To walk the self-denying way,

It is by little steps we gain;

By washing clean from every stain;

Our souls will find a rich increase,

And dwell in union love and peace.

Love; more love; a spirit of blessing;

We will be possessing; For this is the

call of our Parents above; We will stand

it, and sow it, And every day grow it;

And thus we will build up an Arbor of love.

C. H. C. Canterbury, N. H.

O! the gospel of Mother; what comfort

it brings; A substance obtained not by

all earthly things; But richer and

better by far. O! I will make it mine

I will labor and pray, It is a rich

harvest it is ample pay, For all we may suffer in

Second Family
Canterbury.

How pleasant and pure is the fountain

g g e g g e e a g

that's flowing We know it descends from

f e g g e e e c d

the heavenly abode How good and how

e f d f d g g e g

lovely the fruits that are growing Along

g f e a f f e g g e

on our way by the river of God As we

e e f e d e e e e e e

march on the banks of this beautiful river

e e e d e f a e e

Around us the Angels delightfully soar

e a d d d e e t a t g

With praises to God as the Author and

g g e e e d e f e f

Give of life, joy and comfort which

flow ever more.

No earthly condition in station or name

No warrior in glory or Statesman in fame

I covet or envy, for existence higher

Than nature's low proulines my feelings

aspire. My noblest ambition my

claims for a bode Are in the high

Heavens the kingdom of God Where

truth over error, and right over wrong

Resplendent in victory, ride proudly along.

My feet shall walk the narrow way

My hands shall serve Him every day

Who in His love has called me

To live a life of purity. It is the love
of God I feel Inspiring me with
heavenly zeal To serve Him then shall
be my aim O! hallowed be His Holy Name.

Second Family H. M.

There's a beautiful river Flowing down
from Mount Zion Whose waters will
refresh and purify the soul O! I long
more more, to partake of these sweet-
waters, And bathe in this stream with
Zion's sons and daughters.

Dear gospel relation I'm bound to go with you
c c c c d e y a g y e

Tho' all trying scenes here below;

c a a a a a c a

Whatever may betide us, there's nothing can divide us

But onward, still onward, we'll go.
y y y a y e y c c e d c y
e e e d e d e

To the fair port of love we are going

Where Angels sweet praises do sound;

Leaving earth with its treasures, its turmoils

and pleasures, and with Life Eternal
c c c c c c c c c c
be crowned.

So! behold, the Lord does again in

His Temple appear, The voice of the

Savior in love's gentle accents I hear

Saying come ye up hither; leave the

pleasures of earth There's a rest in my
kingdom; that's not known on earth.

It is I your Savior that's now calling thee;

I will gather my Lambs unto me;

I will shield them from the tempest

And protect them from the storm;

I will feed them, and clothe them when
weary and worn.

First Order N.L.

The Orders of God are as way-marks of safety;

The watch-towers of Israel diffusing their

That no one may stray from the high path of duty.

Or be lost in the darkness of night.

Gods Watchmen are there, His holy Anointed

Who will keep the flame burning bright

Let us then seek His blessing thro' the order appointed

Reflecting His wisdom and light.

2nd m Family, H. M.

As I journey to my heavenly home, I'm

filled with rejoicing and mirth;

For the stars of bright glory my way do
 illumine Blest souls who're redeemed from the
 earth. O! Brethren and Sisters let us hasten
 onward Be swiftly advancing along
 arrayed in white garments, that's spotless and
 holy For the Angels do beckon us on.

June 1861.

3 O! I want to feel the power of true redeeming

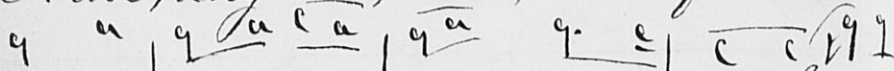


love That which comes from the Father

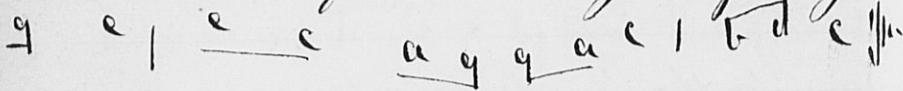


And surrounds His throne above

O! love, holy love; cease not to flow unto us



To cheer and refresh us as we journey along.



2nd ed. J. H. M. 1866

5 See the Saints of Zion marching

To the New Jerusalem All arrayed



in love and beauty Following their King

and Queen Harps of gold are in their hands

Praises they are sounding, For the precious

way of life With choicest fruits abounding.

2nd ed. of J. H. M.

Like fruit ^{bearing} trees in the vineyard of Christ

The faithful do truly appear

They flourish and grow in beauty divine

While travelling in this humble sphere.

And when they depart from earth's transient

scenes Eternally they will increase

In the pure love of God and His beautiful

work By maintaining the true bond of peace.

2 vols of T. Hill.

In the gospel so pure, I will ever endure

For here I can share its fullness

In the gospel I'm fed With pure living
 9 | 1 2 e e | 9 9 | a a of

bread, That flows from the fountain of
 9 9 e | 1 1 d e d d |

goodness. In the gospel so free more thankful
 a c ||| 9 9 | 1

I'll be, That I can rejoice in its freedom
 1 ca 9 | a a a of a e e 9 e e

In the gospel divine I can drink the Dew
 c d | e c d e e | 9 9 9 a

Of our Heavenly Father's kingdom.
 a a | 1 1 d e d b | e c |||

Who will hear the voice of Wisdom

And listen to her call She seeketh
for an entrance Into the hearts of all.

She comes to purify the soul And purge it
from all ~~from~~ all sin Make room for Christ
the Savior To dwell and reign within.

O! Set us heed her gentle voice And live
with hearts sincere Unto Gods holy

Order, In love and holy fear Thus we

shall gain a blessing A permanent increase

And daily be progressing In comfort joy and peace.

With Family / 60.

May the standard of truth be raised in our

midst, And the banner of love be unfolded,

In beauty may it wave, over Christ's lovely flock

And shield every lamb of his fold.

May works of righteousness & true Godly fear,

As an ensign of holiness, to thousands appear,

To those who are yielding themselves servants

of sin. But in the great harvest will be

gathered in; To the peaceful kingdom of God

gathered in; To the peaceful kingdom of God

gathered in; To the peaceful kingdom of God

gathered in; To the peaceful kingdom of God

O! I thank God for you my Brethren &

Sisters; My soul overflows with a love

Sisters; My soul overflows with a love

I can't express: For you I've forsaken all
 kindred ties the dearest; Tho' you I've the
 promise, full recompence to share.

And where you go, I go; Your people are
 my people; Your God shall be my
 God; and your interest my care.

There is land of endless light,
A land of joy and pure delight;
A land with love and union bright
O! tis a heavenly land.

'Tis there the soul with grief oppress'd,
Released can find a joyous rest;
And be with love forever blest;
O! tis a heavenly land.

Released from the tyrants hand,
From Egypt's dark benighted land;
Still fore and aft the righteous band,
Are constantly in danger.

On the right the enemy, On the left the
suzing sea; But God with high mighty hands
Is able to deliver.

Now the day has arrived; when you shall
 flourish and grow, in beauty and peace

Then let us renew our courage and zeal
 And prepare for a further increase.

Let us go forth, as soldiers; well armed for the
 battle; Sustained by an immortal power;
 With the right on our side, we will not leave

the field till the laurels of victory are ours.

Done, by Family, H. M. 1800

land

O! let us arise in the strength of salvation;
 And loudly proclaim the glad tidings of joy;
 The Angels of power, have come forth from heav'n
 With wisdom and mercy, all sin to destroy.
 They will pass and repass, thro' the Courts of Mount Zion,
 Until she is cleansed from pollution and stain;
 They'll then wing their way thro' the land crying hily;
 The Lord has a people, that's holy and pure.

Far far away in the bright spirit land
 May ^{my} soul be wafted;
 There with gospel friends to stand
 Where we'll ne'er be parted.

Holy Angels bear me upward
 e e y e e e e e e e e e

To thy peaceful abode
 e e e e e e e e e e e e

There to join in songs of praise
 e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

In the city of our God.
 e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

J. F. 61.

The Messiah has come, Alleluiah we'll sing
 e d e e d e e a a e e e e e e e e

He is our Savior and King
 e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

Ye who list for his coming, now look & behold
 e d e e d d e e e e e e e e e e

The time has arrived which God's Prophets
foretold. Let the mourner be glad and the
tried be made free. The trumpet is blowing
to announce the jubilee. 'Tis the Lord's day
proclaims every voice. Let the high and
the low of all Israel rejoice.

With Family.

While marching on in victory +
 Righteous fruits I'm gathering

These will sustain and fill the soul

With joy that's never ending

In the living chorus we will join

Sing holy praises unto God

With the saints and the Angels that's

hovering around O! Alleluia were not bound.

Be moved O be moved by the breeze of heaven

Let the power of God flow thro' your souls

Let none be found halting in this great

day of mercy But bow in acknowledgement

to the work of the Lord. He hath purposed

to cleanse the Zion of His glory He will

not slack His hand till her courts are

purified The children of His love must

become pure and holy And the whole

house of Israel like gold that is well tried.

musical notation

Shout shout the victory Move on

win freedom Break the bands of death away

And worship God in spirit. How good to

worship meet to praise His name In

simple devotion Lord let thy power flow

Like waves of the Ocean.

I have come to worship God, I have come

with soul devoted Again to seek His love

and power Again to pledge my all a mile

To serve Him in trust, sense while ought

of me exists All cares and burdens earthly

Without the temple do I leave Here soul

and body seek refreshment In boundless

gifts of love Here I feel the angels gather

Here the crop is reaped with blessings

from the fountain hail the hour to worship God.

O blessed Mother I am thine forever thine

My life my all I give to thee To serve thro'

time An Angel of mercy O make me to be

To bind up the wounded with sweet charity

Clothe me with meekness and wisdom

divine Rule in my heart forever, forever I am thine.

The call of the Lord I come come to judgement

|| e y | a a b | a g e | g a g e d

Ye cleanse ye your hearts And your souls

d | e y | g a | g e e d | e g

And He will replenish His people with power

|| e d | e e | e d | e t e e e | e a a

Baptize them with fire And with gifts from heaven

a | e e d | e y | g e | a g g

New Gloucester, Maine, 61.

O! Rise, rise Zion rise Set thy glorious light shine

|| e | e e | e a | g a b e | d d

Heaven opens God descends With His love and

e d e e | e e

power divine. Rolling like the waves of the

|| a e | e || e e | e e | e d | e d | e d | e e

mighty Ocean Filling every living soul
With power of salvation.

New Gloucester Nov 61.

Awake, arise virgin souls let be doing;

Prep for the gospel prize with lamps kindled burning

Labor earnestly for That holy power,

That will save from sin loss each trying hour.

Send Family Holy Mt/61.

To the service of my Savior I resign all, all;

For I know He will protect me Tho' I'm weak

and small. His arm will sustain me

O'er the treacherous waves of time

Lift me up from every sorrow By

His love and power divine.

And my Family, H. M.

ll. The sweet plant of innocence I'll cultivate

ak with care On the broad field of nature

there is nothing so fair O! may it flourish

and grow in my soul Deep in my heart

may its influence roll. Angels of

innocence come dwell with me;

Teach me daily to be more like thee.

gout

Rec'd by Family H. M. ret.

O! there is a land of rest for the weary
When the toils of life are o'er And to that good

I will be going with good courage till I reach
that blissful shore. O! fan away ye heavenly

breezes every wave that retards my progress.

For the prize of full redemption is what
I'm resolv'd to gain.

New Lebanon ¹⁸⁶⁵ Order, 1861.

Bright neavenly hosts surround thee Zion
a a a c a q. q. c c

bright & fair City of our God thy praise I will
a a c c c c c c c c

declare. Thou art His habitation The glory
c c c a a q c c c c c c c c

of the earth Within thy holy temple
c c c c c c c c c c c c c c

I hear the sound of mirth.
c c a q a c c c c c

||| 2nd Order, Holy Mount.

I am a little Dove sent from the heavens above

g g g a g e g. g e

I've come to cheer and comfort you And bring you

g g g a g e g g g e e e

Mother's love My days on earth were few

e d e e g e e d e

And now I part with you Farewell in peace

e g g e g g e e d e

Farewell in love Until we meet in heaven above

e g g g g e e e e d e

I'll raise my voice in songs of adoration

g g g g g e e e e g g
e d e d e a e g g g

From the turmoils of earth its scenes of confusion

To serve my God in sweet liberty

Yea I'll shout I'll sing O praised be my God

For this blessed gospel, His quick & powerful word

It has freed my soul from the bondage of sin

O shout halleluiah; I have entered in.

South F. Jan, 1862. P.S.

Heavenly love is rolling on

e e e d e d

9 Rolling like a shower

d e d e d d

Gather gather every one Of this

d e d e e e e e d

saving power. Be awake be

e a e e e e e e
alive in every simple motion

9 O Brethren and Sisters dear

e e e d e d

Strive to gain your portion.

d e d e e e

South T. Jan 62.

P.S.

By the hand of thy love & parental care

Holy Father I am fed; thy blessings share

The fountain of goodness is open to me

The waters are sweet, my soul they set free.

On the valley of Achor thy mercies abound

Gently there I am led the door of hope

I've found. And now Righteous Father
my all I resign;

Devoted to Thee; henceforth I am thine.
e f d e d at a u y a

South F. 162. P. 1.

I will sing of thy mercies O! Lord
I will sing of thy goodness unto me
On the heights of thy Lion I'll give thanks
For 'tis by thy power I'm made free.
Then tune your golden harps;
O! ye people of His Name
Aloud His holy power and wisdom proclaim
For His kingdom shall increase
While the things of earth decay
Established by that truth
Which shall never pass away.

Canada; Upper House.

Let's be cheerful and thankful for this blessed

night all our wrongs in this straight narrow way

Set out with new zeal to find an increase

Of love joy and union, with permanent peace.

O! Lord do refresh us with thy holy power

Give us strength to resist in temptations dark hour

That we on our journey may purify proceed

True children of our heavenly Parents indeed.

Flow down from thy fountain above
 Thru beautiful river of love
 And fill us, and fill us with gladness.
 For earth at the best can never give rest
 But only disturbance and sadness.
 Then flow down thou beautiful river
 And fill us, and fill us with gladness.

H. F.

Arise O ye people, hear the trumpet loudly sound
 Gather home, gather home in the low vale beyond
 For the searcher of all hearts is ~~now~~ passing to
 To visit the inhabitants of earth ^{hush} below.

Prepare ye your hearts, your souls purify
g c G q B g e e e e e e e e e e e e

The day of His judgement in Mercy draweth nigh
e f e e e g q a a e a a

When the sinner in sin no longer shall stand
a g q q a q e e q q a q

But the righteous He will gather in the hollow of
a b e a q a q e e e e e e

His hand. || South Family, 1862.

I want more love, more life and power
e d e e a q e a e

On me do descend in a gentle shower
g e d d e d e d e e

I want the saving love of the Lord Almighty
 || c b a g g a b b b a a e

This with my spirit bleps; by Heaven'tis appointed.

e d d e e e e a a b a a

South Family, 1862.

Welcome good Angels, I feel you are near

You are a comfort, our spirits you cheer;

When round our dwellings your wings you do

spread O my soul is delighted my spirit is fed

Then welcome, yea welcome bright hosts from on high

With comforting love & strength do draw nigh;
 f 1 9 u a g f e l y.

O! bind us together, in bonds of pure love;
 f e e e e d e e d e f

Make us as peaceful and mild as a Dove.
 e e e e d e e d e e |||

Cant. Family.

Tho' nature's deck'd in her fairest robes.
 e e e e d e d e f

With all its pompe and splendour
 e f e e u a e u q f y

Do not regret that I have been call'd
 e e e u q g e e f y

To gain a heavenly treasure.
 g e d d e d e c e |||

From the turmoils and strife Of a worldly
e l q a e e l q e

life My spirit finds its releasement;
d e l q. q. e d l e d d

O! there's nothing so dear, or to me is so near
e l q q e e e l q e d

As my lovely gospel kindred. l
q e e d l e d e e e i l l m

Good Firmly.

The Israel of God is no more forsaken
e e d e q q l e d e e

The vine yields its fruit, and the waters
e q q e e d e

run clear Let the slumberer arise
q a q e d e e e d q

It is time to awaken. The hungry may
 e 9 e e e e 9 9 L e b e d e t
 come, and the thirsty draw near.

The springs of the Mountain are sparkling
 9 e d 9 9 d e 9 ||
 with brightness. As the sunbeams of glory

diffuse their pure light. Gather near
 e d 9 9 9 L e 9 e e b e
 and drink freely, be clothed with uprightness

For now is the day of God's power & might.

e a 9 e 9 9 e e f u 9 e e d e 9 ||

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O! my Brethren & Sisters, you're dear to my soul;

No

Sing Kindly Sing your sweetest
Songs to me tell & tell me in
your Song are you happy all day

Charles Sherman Mount Lebanon

A
by Long

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