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Fragment of a page from another notebook, showing a grid pattern.

2000-01-01

2000-01-02

2000-01-03



Wm Andersons'

Book.

December 1876.

210210015 1115

2005

2005

This image shows a page of musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation is sparse and appears to be a sketch or a very light recording. It includes several measures separated by vertical bar lines. The notes are small black dots, and there are some faint horizontal lines that might represent stems or beams. The overall appearance is that of a preliminary draft or a very faint scan of a musical score.

Promise.

both + not too fast.

We'll breathe the words of holy joy, To spirits who are

cast. Upon the sorrow'd waves of life, Where bitterness doth

last. We'll tell you of a happy home, Beyond the

strife of care, Where love is reigning in each heart,

And deeds are wrought in prayer, And deeds are wrought in prayer,

2nd We'll guide you to the glad some sphere,
 Where purest joys abound,
 And show to you the heavenly truth,
 ∴ Our pilgrimage hath found. (Repeat)

We'll open the secret of our joys,
 The pleasures of our day,
 And give you from our treasures,
 ∴ Till grief shall pass away. (Repeat)

3rd And you shall see we are not bound,
 By selfishness or pride,
 But self-denial is the power -
 ∴ In which our souls abide. (Repeat)

That all we have is spent for God,
 To aid the fallen race,
 - And make this earth on which we live,
 ∴ A paradise of grace. (Repeat)

Met Lebanon N. Y.

Gentle Deeds.

Moderato. *Repeat. soli*

*Gentle deeds are ever forming, Verdant spots within each heart,
Whence shall spring the plants of virtue, Flowers that incense sweet impart.*

Chorus.

Such shall waken thoughts most holy,

Bring to life some germ of love.

Chant.

Cause aspirings true and lasting.

For the powers that lift above.

2nd It is ours to be progressing,
 And to toil with ardent thought,
 That our lives may merit blessing,
 And with holiness be fraught.
 Morn shall open with new desires,
 Evening shall their strength increase,
 While the angels find our spirits,
 Resting in the realms of peace.

3rd O! it is a blessed haven,
 Where no blighted powers remain,
 Where unholy strife is banished,
 And pure love our souls enchain,
 Here in union we are leaving,
 All the glit'ring dust of earth,
 Seeking only the immortal,
 Which will give us Angel birth.

Mount Lebanon N.Y.

Gentle Deeds.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4.

Gentle deeds are ever forming. Verdant-spots within

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4.

each heart. Whence shall spring the plants of virtue. Slow'd.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4.

that incense sweet impart. Such shall waken thro' most-holy.

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4.

Bring to life some germ of love. Cause aspirings true and

The fifth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The system ends with a double bar line.

lasting. For the powers that lift above.

2nd It is ours to be progressing,
 And to toil with ardent-thought,
 That our lives may merit blessing,
 And with holiness be fraught,
 Morn shall open with new desires,
 Evening shall their strength increase,
 While the Angels find our spirits
 Resting in the realms of peace.

3rd O! it is a blessed haven,
 Where no blighted powers remain,
 Where unholy strife is banished,
 And pure love our souls enchain,
 Here in union we are leaving,
 All the glittering dust of earth,
 Seeking only the immortal,
 Which will give us angel birth.
 Mt Lebanon, N.Y.

Labor of Life.

Andante

Dream not away life's golden hours. In realms of

transient-bliss. And tarry not in pleasures bow'rs.

In quest of happiness. For there the siren sings her song,

The wand'rer to decoy. There subtle charms like

magnet strong. Allure but to destroy.

2nd

Fair fields in God's own heritage,
 Invite to nobler aims,
 The stronger powers of good engage,
 Through virtue's holy claims,
 Awake! for glorious themes to strive,
 Above earth's sordid self,
 In broad philanthropy to thrive,
 Beyond the sphere of self.

3rd. The chamber of thy soul expand,
 And stretch thy tents abroad
 Clasp Labor in Religion's hand,
 And aid the work of God,
 Till the millennial day shall shine,
 Unto earth's distant bound,
 Till perfect love, and peace divine,
 Abiding place have found.

Mount Lebanon, N. Y.

Spirit Voices.

p

Voices sweet as angel whispers. Come to us from

pp

your clime. Gentle as the evening zephyrus. Is their song

p

of love divine. Tarry with us blest immortals. We will,

mf

learn the heavenly song. Press toward the shining Portals.

Whence the melody was born.

2nd

Living souls with hope resplendent,
 And a spirit formed anew,
 Catch the joyous notes triumphant,
 Sweet the chorus rich and true.
 These have left the world forever,
 Turned from darkness unto light,
 Thus renouncing every error,
 That the Spirit's growth would blight.

3rd:

Ye who still are waiting - watching,
 For the bright and morning star,
 See, the dawn is fast approaching,
 And the gates are left ajar,
 And the Bridegroom now appeareth,
 With his Bride in raiment white,
 Hear ye what the Spirit sayleth,
 Come receive the truth, the light.

4th.

Not in measured form 'tis given,
 Nor in dogmas of the past,
 Word of life flows down from heaven,
 Void of priestly cant or caste,
 'Tis the "Rock of Revelation"
 'Tis the gift of God to man,
 Showing all whence comes salvation,
 The established, gospel plan.

Anna White.

Mt Lebanon, N. Y. 1876.

Over the River.

No longer we shrink on eternity's brink, Or wish for a

further delay. Clean robes are prepared, for the justified souls,

And Angels are guarding the way, Over the river of death.

Only just over there! The spirit released from its burden

of clay. Lives when made pure in an eternal day.

2nd While nearing the stream, in vision I see,
 A structure rise noble and grand;
 'Tis not built on any false dogma nor creed,
 'Tis a bridge to the fair Summer land,
 Chorus. Over the

3rd. The shadow of doubt is forever dispelled,
 And kindreds are joined heart and hand,
 For messengers cross on this bridge every day,
 From their home in the bright Spirit land,
 Chorus. Over the

4th Each day that we live, some gem we may store,
 The work of our own willing hand,
 The garment we weave in this valley below,
 We shall wear in the bright Summer land,
 Chorus. Over the

Benjamin Moorhouse,
 N. F. Mount Lebanon, N. Y.

Season of Devotion.

Enfield. No. 16.

Geo. G. Russell

Blessed season of devotion. When the saints in love do meet.

Boundless as the waves of ocean. Flows the spirit pure and

Sweet. Angels from the realms of glory. Join our ranks-

in tuneful praise. Bringing blessings pure and holy.

From the heavenly throne of grace.

2nd
 Lions children raise your voices.
 Freedom's glorious strain prolong,
 While the heavenly host rejoices,
 Echoing back the conqueror's song.
 Saints in darkness, bound no longer,
 Leave the shades of endless night,
 Never more in sin to wander,
 Join the chorus with delight.

3rd
 Bless the day, the happy hour,
 When the gospel trumpet was heard,
 Bringing forth that light and power,
 That would reach a dying world,
 Sin-sick souls the call obeying,
 Find deliverance from the fall,
 While the faithless, still delaying,
 Lose their precious day and call.

4th
 Shout again with deep emotion,
 Let the joyful accents roll,
 Blessed season of devotion,
 How refreshing to the soul,
 Heavenly guardians, now before us,
 Let your blessing crown the scene,
 While we make sweet praise our chorus,
 And salvation's prize our theme.

Gospel Day.

Union Village. ©.

The glorious day is dawning. The day of full release.

Even now it is the morning. Of saving life and

Peace; The Work of Christ perfected. In victory o'er

all sin. That of old was ~~of~~ predicted. This day

was ushered in.

2nd
 And still increasing glories,
 To us must soon unfold,
 That Eclipse the ancient stories,
 The fabled age of gold,
 The Angels are descending,
 Once more to reap the world,
 Bearing plumes of peace unending,
 And flags of love unfurled.

3rd
 Then trim your lamps, ye faithful,
 Let each and all prepare,
 For the advent of the Angel,
 We have no time to spare,
 The train is swiftly nearing,
 The head lights gleam afar,
 Of a sweet evangel cheering,
 Deaths prisons to unbar.

The New Church.

The glory of the heavenly spheres. In visioned,

Splendor now appears. As on Mount Zion's summit stand

The followers of the Bride and Lamb. They sing before the throne

of God. Their harps attuned to praise and Love. Emblazoned

on their banners bright. The ensign Victory—glorious sight.

2nd Their gallant Leader at the head. Before them moved with fearless tread. Opposing forces could not stand. Before this valiant, Marshalled band. Thro fields of conflict they have moved. And loyal to the cause have proved. And in their foreheads now is seen. The signature of the redeemed.

4th Assembled thus around the Throne. Their heavenly Parentage they own. As Father, Mother, in their place. The new and living Church to grace. The Children of the heavenly twin, Both sons and daughters swell. Strain. Sweet music floats upon the air. And all is pure rejoicing there.

3rd The mighty contest now is past. The glorious prize is won at last; Enslaved no more by powers of sin. The Spirit, Christ! now reigns within. Upon their heads are Crowns of gold, And palms within their hands they hold. Their vestures are of spotless white. Prepared by Purity of life.

5th O may the glory there displayed,
To earth's dominions be conveyed,
That her inhabitants may share!

The glory of Mount Zion fair,
Salvation's sound! O may it roll,

Thro' out the earth from pole to pole,
Till Peace shall spread her wings of love,
On earth, as in the worlds above.

Guiding Star.

Glorious light, so brightly gleaming, From the realms of

bliss afar. With transcendent radiance teeming. Christian,

'tis thy guiding star. May its gladsome glimmers peer-

-ing. Thro the mazes of thy way, Swell with joy, thy heart

while nearing - Blissful realms of endless day.

2nd

Dangers oft may round thee gather,
 Clouds conceal thy light from view.
 Trust in God, thy Heavenly Father,
 He will guide thee safely thro',
 He will be thy sure Defender,
 Whatever may betide,
 Never more to sin surrender,
 God is thy unfailing Guide.

3rd.

Never faint in times of trial,
 Onward move with courage new.
 Take the cross of self-denial,
 With a purpose firm and true.
 It is not the swiftest runner,
 Nor the strong that wins the day,
 But behold the overcomer,
 In the saints who watch and pray.

4th

These shall find deliverance surely -
 Victory over sin and death.
 Those who walk uprightly, purely,
 Heeding what the Spirit saith,
 Words of peace and consolation,
 Cheer the Spirit ever on,
 Toward the goal of free salvation,
 Where redemption's prize is won.

James G. Russell
 Enfield, N. H.

Beautiful Shore.

Andante.

Times dark billows and tempests may roar. Yet will I sing of

that beautiful shore. Where the chill winter of life shall be o'er.

REV

It is to return to the soul. Blest summer land, free from sorrow

and gloom. In fadeless beauty our spirits shall bloom. While

Rit

the earth's casket inherits the tomb. Seasons supernal will roll.

2nd

Glad some the Spring of that fair happy Land,
 Blossom and fruitage in glory expand.
 While the soft breeze from the emerald Strand,
 Scent laden floats to us here.
 Love builds its mansion all pearly and bright,
 Rising in grandeur in rose tinted light.
 'Tis for the blessed, whose robes are made white,
 Heavenly homes have been reared.

3rd

Pilgrims who tarry, your time yet abide
 Slowly receding is life's ebbing tide,
 Over its surges your spirits shall glide,
 Safe to that beautiful shore.
 Happy the thought! if our hearts are made pure,
 We an inheritance there shall secure.
 Hope still confides in the promises sure,
 When here our journey is o'er.

Fount of Love.

Lanaam - N. G.

Uplifted to the realms above. Thro' living faith

and prayer. Our souls can reach the fount of

love. And find a blessing there. Tho' trials oft the heart

oppress There is a healing balm. A Spirit ever near to

bless. And shield from every harm.

2nd Life's rugged pathway oft is drear.
 When sorrows deeply roll,
 And we would speak a word of cheer,
 To help each struggling soul,
 Then like the bread so often cast,
 Upon time's troubled sea,
 It will return again at last,
 With blessing pure and free.

3rd Oh! let our lives be ever rife,
 With kindly love and peace,
 Through meekness banish every strife,
 And let all discord cease,
 Then we may chant the conqueror's song,
 And triumph in the right,
 Give praise to whom all praise belongs,
 When faith has turned to sight.

Land of Love.

Veil not from us Holy Spirit. Beauties that are ever rife.

In our future home of glory. Land of love and endless

life. Lift the curtain from our vision. From the

mists that dim our eyes. We would scan the inner

heavens. And from earthliness arise.

Mat Lebanon
No. 25.

2nd
 We would take the wings of morning,
 And explore the mountains height,
 Or descend in pleasant valleys,
 Seeking treasures free from blight,
 In a blessed sweet communion,
 With the loved ones gone before,
 We would clasp them nearer to us,
 Range with them the heavenly shore.

3rd
 But we'll bide our time in patience,
 And improve each moment well,
 In a life of consecration,
 We will labor to excel
 Forming here a joyous heaven,
 By creating one within,
 And a home of love and beauty,
 Free from discord, strife and sin.

4th
 Then abide, O blessed spirit,
 Purify us unto thee,
 That a tower of strength and glory,
 To the nations we may be,
 And our earthly home foreshadow,
 Our eternal home above,
 Dwelling place of truth and goodness,
 Paradise of heavenly love.

Mount Lebanon N. Y.

Voyage of Life.

Upon the rocky shores of Time. Our bargues might

anchored be. Yet pilot-like our spirits long. To cross life's

rolling sea. To sail a-way. Upon its changeful

tide. To brave the tempest and the storm.

And o'er the billows ride.

- 2nd O, youthful mariner beware, Thy vessel frail may strand,
Unless 'tis guided on its way. By truth's unerring hand,
Then sail away And leave all phantom fears.
Prepare with strength to meet the flow, Of the incoming years.
- 3rd The deep and strong the current glides, Far out upon the sea,
Yet Faith - thy Compass - will direct, And hope thy light will be.
Still sail away, Nor trust in thine own power,
But watch and pray tho' calm the day, Or dark the midnight sea.
- 4th The treasured wealth of patient toil,
Within thy spirit hold,
The shining pearls of Wisdom, place
Upon life's threads of gold,
And sail away -
With Love at thy command,
To buoy thee up, and cheer the way,
To the immortal land
- 5th Thy finite vision cannot span,
Or bound the mighty deep,
The secrets of the future years,
Within its bosom sleep,
But sail away,
O voyager on the main,
Within the blessed port of peace,
Sure anchorage thou wilt gain.

Voice of the Spirit.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature.

The regions of peace and pure love. Are not for the

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the piece with treble and bass clefs.

~~godly~~ and vain. But those who will ~~wait~~ strive for the

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the piece with treble and bass clefs.

Wisdom above. And order and quiet Maintain. ~~God~~ Let.

Musical notation for the fourth system, continuing the piece with treble and bass clefs.

prudence ~~that~~ virtue divine. And ~~patient~~ Godly endurance ~~without~~ Control.

Musical notation for the fifth system, continuing the piece with treble and bass clefs.

The spirit from all that is low to refine. ~~And banish the wicked and all.~~ For this is the life of the soul.

2nd And thus saith the Spirit to me,
 From out the bright heavens serene,
 In wisdom, O walk with the pure and the free,
 In the vale of my love ever green,
 Thy future O scan and fore see,
 And hide from the evil to come,
 Be thoughtful, and silent, and turn unto me,
 And safely I'll gather thee home.

3rd O hide from the tempest and storm,
 In the temple of Wisdom and Love,
 For there I will ever protect thee from harm,
 And fill thee with peace from above,
 No arrow that flieth by day,
 Nor death dealing meteor by night,
 No pestilence walking in gloom and dismay,
 Shall fall on thy heavenward flight.

4th And those who my discipline bear,
 When the tempest is dark in the sky,
 In the hour of silence, repentance and prayer,
 My presence shall feel ever nigh,
 And when your probation is o'er,
 To the bright Summer Land you shall go,
 Where pain, and disease, and despair are no more,
 My glory supernal to know.

O. C. Hampton,
 Union Village, Ohio.

Faith's Vision.

Dolce.

To the Spirit land we're hastening, Golden moments,

flit before, While each sunset brings us nearer, To its

seeming distant shore, Yet upon her snowy

pinions. Faith will lift our hearts to see, In the

life that is before us. Blessed immortality.

2nd

Oft its pearly gates are opened,
 Floods of glory thro' them come,
 And we catch a glimpse of beauty,
 Just a fore-sight of our home.
 Oh! it is by holy living,
 That we gain an entrance there,
 For communion with the Angels,
 Spotless robes we must prepare.

3rd

Yet we ask their ministrations,
 While we tarry here below,
 And that ever round our pathway,
 Light increasing still may glow,
 If our lives are fraught with goodness,
 And the seed of love we sow,
 We shall reap abundant blessing,
 And the joy of Angels know.

W.F.
 Mt Lebanon, N.Y.

Journeying On.

The first system of music consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The bass clef part has a quarter rest followed by a whole rest.

Our faith is unclouded and bright as the day. Uplifting our

The second system of music continues the melody in the treble clef with quarter notes: F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3. The bass clef part has a whole rest.

Spirits from darkness away. No shadow of turning our progress

The third system of music continues the melody in the treble clef with quarter notes: F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3. The bass clef part has a whole rest. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

shall stay. We're bound for the regions of bliss. We are

The fourth system of music continues the melody in the treble clef with quarter notes: F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3. The bass clef part has a whole rest. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

journeying on, we are journeying on. To the love land of light our beautiful

The fifth system of music continues the melody in the treble clef with quarter notes: F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3. The bass clef part has a whole rest. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

home. Where sin cannot blight nor sorrow e'er come. O beautiful best & eternal home.

2nd
 The highway of holiness we will pursue,
 While pleasures terrestrial recede from our view.
 Brave pilgrims who traversed this way in the past,
 We'll sip from the fountain of life that is new,
 And feast on the fruits of pure love.
 Chorus &c.

3rd
 Brave pilgrims who traversed this way in the past,
 With pure hallowed blessings our spirits o'er-cast,
 They scattered the seed-germs of truth that will last,
 In beauty forever to bloom.
 Chorus &c.

4th
 Tho' thorny the pathway awaiting our feet,
 And many the dangers and trials we meet,
 With courage undaunted no power can defeat,
 We'll press for the heavenly goal.
 Chorus &c.

Mount Lebanon, N. Y.

Prayer and Praise.

Unto my words O Lord give ear. My meditation heed.

While lowly bowed in sacred fear. Thy strength

my soul doth need. O hearken when to Thee I cry.

Thou art my hope and stay. I feel thy Spirit

drawing nigh. When unto Thee I pray.

- 2nd My voice O God, in morning light. I will direct my pray'r.
 Guide thou my wand'ring thro'to aright. And shield me by thy care.
 Tho' tempting snares my path beset. Steadfast my faith shall be.
 Thy promise I will not forget. But look for help from thee.
- 3rd In wickedness and vanity. No pleasure doth thou show.
 No evil thing shall dwell with Thee. All wrong Thou wilt O'erthrow.
 The false shall not stand in thy sight. The flattering tongue Thou'lt bind
 For truth with clear and glowing light. Will search the heart and mind.
- 4th Those who rebel against Thy law. And in defiance sin.
 Upon their souls true judgment draw. And feel its pang within.
 But as for me I'll seek a place. Within God's house of prayer.
 Where dwells his mercy, truth and grace. My soul shall worship there.
- 5th Within Thy temple songs of praise. Shall evermore resound.
 In anthems sweet my voice I'll raise. For blessings that abound.
 Let them rejoice that in Thee trust. And shout in songs of joy.
 Thou ever wilt defend the just. Who evil works destroy.
- 6th Those who Thy name adore and love.
 Shall sound a joyful strain.
 As they advance to realms above.
 Away from earth's low plane.
 Thy favor to the righteous show
 O Lord be thou their shield.
 Till they thy perfect life shall know.
 In endless light revealed.
- Mt Lebanon. N. Y.

Power of Faith.

Feelingly

Thou who hast walked upon the wave. And calmed

the storm on Galilee. Come forth again with power to save

And bid the faithless come to thee. For tempest-tossed

like those of old. Are hearts depressed with doubt

and fear. May such thro' faith, enjoy behold. A blessed Savior ever near.

2nd

The same rebuke. Oh! may we bear.
 Which was to thy disciples given.
 Oh, ye of little faith beware.
 Lest ye may slight the gift of heaven.
 Oh, that our souls might feel the glow,
 Of faith that filled thy soul with light.
 And shed its radiance here below.
 To beam with lasting glory bright.

3rd

How beautiful that holy trust.
 Which made thy life a work sublime.
 Whose noble deeds undimmed by rust,
 Have lived thro' all the years of time.
 The earthly mind still seeks a sign.
 As did the ancient Pharisee.
 But, give us, Lord, that faith divine.
 Which blest thy heavenly ministry.

4th

The faith that works by truth and love.
 To search and purify the heart.
 Which turns the mind to joy above.
 From sin and worldliness apart.
 As oft we ask in silent prayer.
 From out the soul's Gethsemane.
 Our spirits, trusting, own thy care.
 And look for strength and help from thee.

M. J. A. North Family.

Willing Sacrifice.




What is in thy heart for God? Search its depths and



see. If thou hast a place for Him Kept in purity.



Mid the treasures of thy life. Treasures without



price. Hast thou ever for the Lord.



A willing Sacrifice.

3rd

What is in thy heart for God?
 Do thy hopes ascend,
 Unto truth and holiness,
 That shall never end?
 Is thy love a living fount—
 Gushing bright and clear?
 Doth the image of the Lord,
 Within its source appear?

4th All I have, I give to God,
 And his blessed Cause!
 Praying, that my life may be
 Guided by his laws.
 Lead me Holy Spirit down,
 Till I see my loss,
 Strengthen me to do the work,
 That cometh by the cross.

2nd

What is in thy heart for God?
 Are thy joys of earth?
 Or, hast thou deep happiness,
 Of enduring worth?
 And art thou a fruitful branch,
 Of the living tree,
 Clothed with innocence, with peace,
 And true humility.

Noth Family
 Mt Lebanon N. Y.

Heavenly Guide.

O who will guide my feeble barge, On life's tempestuous

sea. When e'er my way seems drear and dark. My guide

and helper be. Alone I ne'er can safely pass. The

dangers of the way. The rocks, the shoals, the hidden

mass. That in the ocean lay. That in the ocean lay.

2nd Tho' for a while I calmly sail. Upon the waters fair.
Rejoicing, as I breast the gale. And breathe the balmy air.
Yet soon there comes a fearful change. Dark clouds obscure the sky
And all around my vision's range. The foaming waves dash high.

3rd. O who will then my pilot be. My barge to safely guide.
Thro' all the perils of the sea. The storms, the winds, and tide.
I view him, coming o'er the main; He beckons unto me.
And Peter-like, my feet would fain. Approach him on the sea. ||

4th.

But Oh! what little faith of mine.
I sink beneath the wave.
And struggling, cry for help divine.
O Lord in mercy save.
He takes me kindly by the hand.
His power my soul doth thrill.
The elements, at his command.
|| In tranquil peace are still. ||

5th.

Then he will be my Pilot true.
My best and heavenly Guide.
Whatever dangers now ensue.
Securely I may ride
And as my barge he safely steers.
Toward that heavenly realm.
My song shall be, I have no fears.
|| My father's at the helm. ||

James G. Russell.
Enfield N. H.

Spiritual Eden.

Geo. A. Lomas.

Jas. G. Russell.

Solo.

We are told of a blest spirit-land, Where flowers eternally bloom. Whose ever-

-green shores, whose angelic band. Will greet us beyond the cold. Tomb. We're told of its cities

of light. Whose streets are all paved with gold. Whose inmates are clothed in purity bright. Whose

Chorus

Chorus

none suffer hunger nor cold. Oh, what joy to be there in that bright land above. That beautiful ~~land~~

eternal home. No darkness, nor death, but life, light + love. In that spiritual Eden. Our eternal home.

2nd
 We are told of its seasons so fair
 Its eternal spring and its youth.
 No sickness, - no pain, nor poisonous air.
 No slander - no pride, nor untruth,
 Of its bright "sea of glass" we have heard.
 The pearls and the gems on its shore.
 No troublesome noise, the songs of the birds
 Are adding their joy evermore.

Chorus.

3rd.
 We are told that the Spirit of war,
 Is known in that land, never more.
 But halcyon love and union are there -
 A brotherhood scene evermore.
 We are told, would we reach that blest sphere,
 And earn an inheritance there.
 To labor with care for heaven while here -
 By living the life they live there.

Chorus.

4th.
 To the joys of a heaven made here,
 Add bliss of the angelic band.
 A heaven on earth, sure then will appear.
 A foretaste of that happy land.
 Let us press for the evergreen shores.
 We'll make all its pleasures our own.
 And be angels here, and there evermore -
 In Eden our eternal home.

Chorus.

Harvest Reward,

Lento.

Hushed are the strings of nature, Calm and serene the New day,

A loved one has crossed the dark river, Borne from earths sorrows away,

Peace unto thee, sainted Spirit, Rest in the joy

of the Lord. Worthy the crown of thy merit,

Rich thy harvest reward,

3 Strong as the oak in its planting,
 Vernal in spring tide of youth,
 So was the shadow of blessing,
 Broad and expansive in truth.

Chorus. Peace unto thee.

4th Righteousness throned in thy temple,
 Filled it with glory and grace,
 Led thee in straight paths of duty,
 Honored thy calling and place.

Chorus. Peace &c.

4th Zion thy interest and treasure,

Brings a love offering free,
 And with a sweet song of Welcome,
 Angels are waiting for thee.

Chorus. Peace unto thee.

M. J. A. North Family,
 Sung at Bro Edward Fowler's funeral, Feb. 3rd 1878. Given for the occasion.

Progression.

Abraham Perkins

Enfield. N. H.

I must live, must have my being, Faith and conscience

must be free. Deeper, wider, broader, higher. Every act

and feeling be. Creeds and forms do but oppress me,

Burdens weighty adding more. Life alone, a living

Substance, All affliction bear me o'er,

2nd

Heaven invites me, conscience prompts me,

Every dictate of my soul.

Verges onward, upward, heavenward,

Where pure inspirations roll.

Open the golden portals wider.

Fuller explorations come.

Here to courtly chambers lead me.

Where progressive laws are known.

Christian Pilgrim do not falter.

James Russell.

Enfield, N. H.

Christian pilgrim, do not falter; Dost thou dread the

towering cross? Take it quickly, bear it meekly, And thou

wilt in truth rejoice, One has borne the cross before thee,

Tasted death's most bitter cup, Give thyself like him

in spirit. A most willing off'ring up.

2nd

Christian pilgrim, do not falter.

Are there Lions in the way:

Heed them not, they cannot harm thee.

Let not fear thy heart dismay.

Thine Example, bright and lovely!

Passed these dreaded monsters here.

Be like him in faith abounding.

Pass them without doubt or fear.

3rd

Christian pilgrim, do not falter.

Hast thou reached the Shadow'd Vale.

Tho' with death-like terrors streaming.

Let not now thy courage fail.

He who walked this vale before thee.

Braved its dangers all alone.

Trust in God thy Heavenly Father.

He will now protect his own.

4

Christian Pilgrim do not falter.

Dost thou fear the river's flow?

One has entered here before thee.

Thro' these waters thou must go.

Oh! the glories that await thee.

Just ahead on yonder shore!

Christian, great is thy deliverance.

Thou art blest forevermore.

Third verse has been omitted.

2nd Shun the mists of gloom and sorrow,

That obscure thy gospel light.

Let thy polar star be duty.

And thy motto truth and right.

Then the Saviors love shall guide thee,

To thy home in glory bright.

For the promise of the Father.

Will not fail, will not fail.

Enfield. N. H.

Faith and Hope.

Canaan No. 98

Our journey thro' time may seem lengthened. By the harrowing

burdens of strife, and our pilgrim staff may be broken. While

climbing the highway of life. But the hope of those beautiful

lands. Outstretched on the mountains of God. The souls

finite vision expands. To see the heavenly road.

2^d

We will brave the rough storm on the river,
 And we'll heed not the billowy spray,
 For it may be an angel stands ready,
 To anchor us safe in the bay,
 Far away on the evergreen shores,
 Where Jordan shall peacefully roll,
 There brightly an Eden shall bloom,
 The long sweet home of the soul.

3^d

We may feel that our burdens depress us,
 That the cross is too heavy to bear,
 Do we think that a bright crown awaits us,
 The need for true labor and prayer,
 O! the faith of the martyrs we need,
 Lest we walk the dark valley unshod,
 And fail of the hope that will lead
 Thro' joy and sorrow to God.

Labor On.

The master calls us to the harvest field. There is work for us all to do.

The fields are white and the harvest great. But the laborers are few.

Chorus

Labor on, labor on, Labor on labor on For the crown we shall wear

by and by, by and by. Labor on labor on, Labor on Labor on

For the crown we shall wear by and by, by and by.

2nd

With sickles bright, we'll fell the golden grain,
 We will work with our might to day,
 While weaker hands on the languid plain,
 Bear the golden sheaves away.

3rd

Go forth, go forth with willing heart and hand,
 When the harvest for thee is o'er -
 A crown of life in the Harvest Home,
 Will be thine forever more.

Peaceful Victory.

Martha J. Anderson.

Mt Lebanon, N. Y.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a supporting bass line in the lower staff, primarily using chords and eighth notes.

Rise ye waves of joyful music, Roll to earths remotest bound, Bearing

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key and time signature as the first system. The melody and bass line progress through several measures, maintaining the established harmonic and rhythmic patterns.

notes of peaceful victory. To the farring Kingdoms round, Thrill the air

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves. The music features a variety of note values and rests, creating a sense of movement and joy.

with strains of gladness, Swell the blessed song of peace. Fill the nations

The fourth system of musical notation includes a triplet of eighth notes in the upper staff, marked with a '3' above it. The piece then transitions into a section labeled 'Chorus. F'.

own its power, And all sounds of discord cease. Come ye spirits brave and earnest, Work with

The fifth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves. The music ends with a final cadence, marked by a double bar line and repeat signs.

purpose true & strong, God will bless your faithful labors. Right shall triumph over wrong.

3rd

Stay the work of desolation,
 Still the pulse of fevered strife,
 Where the marshaled hosts are treading,
 Crushing virtue, hope and life!
 Reason's rule aloud proclaiming,
 Arbitration's peaceful sway,
 Opens now the pearly portal,
 To the bright approaching day.

3rd

Haste, O day of golden promise!
 Prophecy of human weal,
 Swords shall be to ploughshares beaten,
 Spears to pruning hooks of steel,
 Then as time with bidding glory
 Brings the coming years increase,
 Men shall march to fields of labor,
 Learning there the arts of peace.

4

Earth shall smile in youthful beauty,
 Ocean sing from shore to shore,
 In a brotherhood united,
 Peace, good will everywhere,
 Fruitful fields and verdant valleys,
 Mountain, plain and flowing stream,
 Prospered homes and glad some labor,
 Will the praise of peace redeem.

Have faith in One another.

Cherish faith in one another. When you meet

in friendships name. In the true friend is a brother.

And his heart should thro' the same. Tho' your path in life

May differ. Since the hour when first you met. Still have

faith in one another. You may need that friendship yet.

3rd

Oh, have faith in one another.

When you meet in friendships name.
It may not be always summer.

Not be always bright as now.
And when wintry clouds hang o'er you.
If with kindred hearts you share.
And have faith in one another.

O you never shall despair.

3.

Then have faith in one another.

And let honor be your guide.

Let the truth alone be spoken.

What so ever may betide.

Tho' the false may reign a season.

Doubt ye not, it sometimes will.

Yet have faith in one another.

And the truth shall triumph still.

Abide with me blest Angel friend And claim me as

thy care Through light and shade thro' toil and strife

I need thee everywhere In sivey tones thy precepts

fail Thy blessings are so free Thy love how like

a precious balm O come abide with me

I see thy robes of spotless white I see thy crown of stars
 Thy life so pure transparent seems No sin thy beauty mars
 Because thou art so pure a guide I trust and call on thee
 Bend down thine ear give heed I pray O come abide with me.

Lifes way is filled with hidden snares, Temptations strong & deep
 With crosses doubts and lurking fears Which never seem to sleep
 Lest I should fall beset by these I must walk carefully
 And help I need O guide and save Abide abide with me.

Teach me gods law of truth and right -
 Give me eternal life Inspire with hope.
 Give light and grace And strength for ceaseless strife
 I love thy blessed ministry Thy gifts of purity
 That every good may fill my heart Abide abide with me

Worth Family -

A R S

Glorious Zion.

First system of musical notation for 'Glorious Zion'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 3/4. The music begins with a treble clef staff containing a series of notes and rests, followed by a bass clef staff with corresponding accompaniment. A dynamic marking 'F' is placed at the end of the first staff.

O Zion arise! arise put on thy beautiful garments

Second system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the first system. The treble clef staff shows the vocal line with notes and rests, and the bass clef staff shows the accompaniment. A dynamic marking 'P' is present above the treble staff.

come forth come forth in the strength of the Lord Keep me

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the vocal line, and the bass clef staff continues the accompaniment. The music concludes with a final note and a fermata-like flourish.

me O beautiful Zion put off thy mourning away Rejoice

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a new phrase, marked with a dynamic 'm'. The bass clef staff provides accompaniment. The system ends with a fermata over the final note.

rejoice in the goodness of God His mercies are shadow thee

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff shows the vocal line with notes and rests, and the bass clef staff shows the accompaniment. The system concludes with a final chord and a fermata.

The wilderness shall blossom like the rose Earths desert

a ribbon

places ^{shall} bloom The hills and the valleys shall speak for the Lord

His knowledge shall cover the earth Prepare for the day prepare for the

day of the Lord So glory is risen upon thee O Zion thou city of

God The wandering sin sick soul shall come Seeking the bread and water

of life Shall come shall come shall come shall come shall come into the

Our Deliverer -

2
4

Christ-our deliver from the hand of bondage Come and

dwell among us every day Till our lives are fashioned in

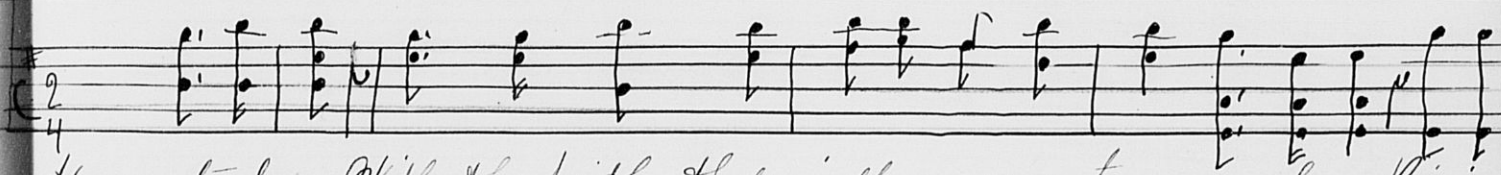
thy perfect-image Teach us the pure the better way

Beautiful art Thou how we love thy holy guidance For thou

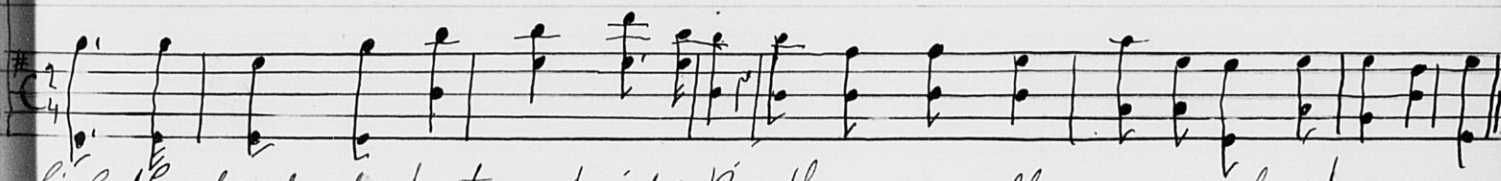
dost safely lead We have often felt thy blessed presence Thou



art our friend in need In thy strength we'll bravely toil day



day unto day With the faith that giveth courage journey along Raising



high the standard of true piety By thy cross well overcome shall be our song,

Grant an inheritance to thy true disciples In thy many
mansions of thy care Where the sun of glory beareth ever
clearly Where heavenly music pervades the air Far away from
sin for it yieldeth pain and sorrow Far from the shades
of night Draw us near to thee O loving Saviour
Thou art the truth and light, Chorus In thy strength