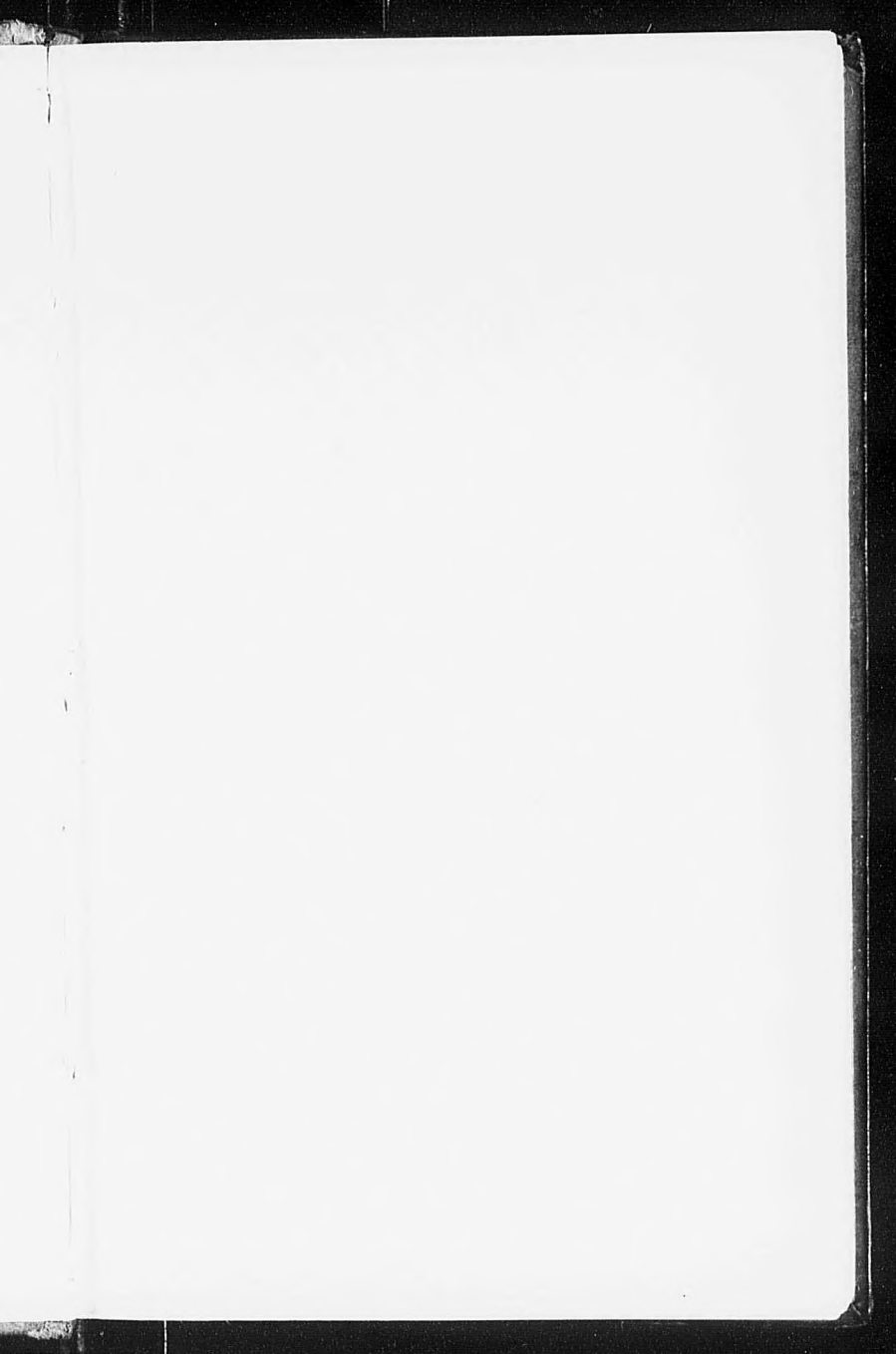


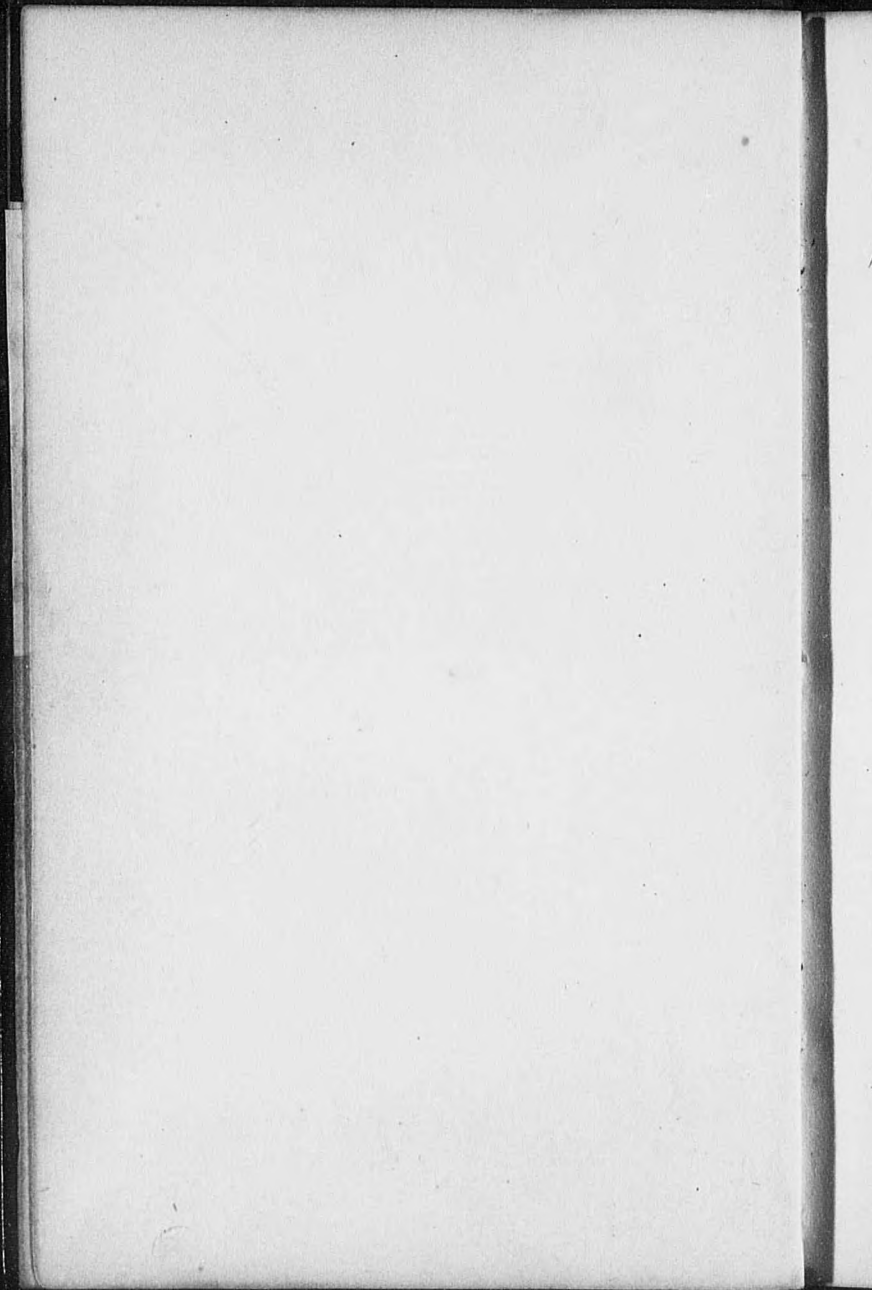
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(9775)

THIS BOOK WAS GIVEN TO
SARAH BURGER
BY BROTHER BENJAMIN GATES
1904.





A. 63

Collection of songs of various
kinds mostly received by

Inspiration

Written by

Benjamin Gates

Beginning November 2nd

1839.

Finished November 20th.

1840.

Am

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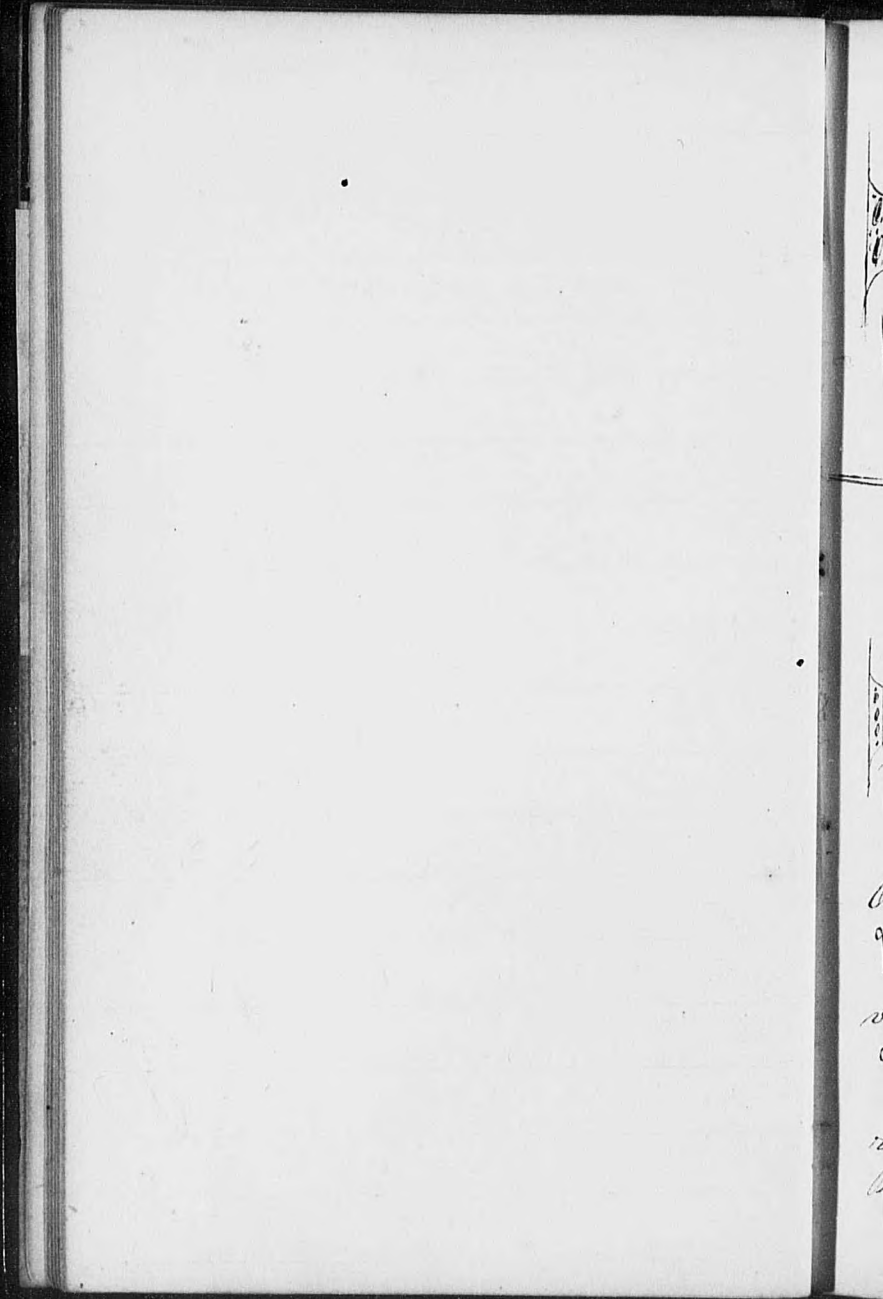
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12.

13.

14.



1.

True Repentance.

Cry unto God for repentance true

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

Wash wash, wash and be clean,

e d | g e d | e ||

Sung by Childs Hamlin in our meeting Nov. 2^d 1839.

Rejoice Ye.

No adverse winds nor storms that beat.

g e e e d e | e f g | w

Can take away our love. Rejoice Rejoice

e e e | g e | e || e | g e a | g w

O my children, do rejoice, for I vooon, vooon.

L e L e f a g e e | g g | w

vooone vooone joy and peace. Rejoice

L e e d e e c || g g e g e a | w

rejoice rejoice, for Mother says she has

g e d | e || e | g e e | g | a w

in store, from her beloved hand, a cup of

love from Heaven above to hold in your

right hand.

From Mother Lucy to Lucy, &c.
By Garret H. Hearnby

Blessings of the Faithful.

Can we to ho, man, va lo, ho, ho, ho, ho.

To my valient soldier, I will give a win her
lan. I'll guard you safe, yea from all danger.

I'll Protect protect you from all harm

Yea and my love, and my blessing I each

give to you; for you are mine, you are mine.

d de e | f | g e | d | g | f | e

Your name is enroll'd with my faithful few

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

yea you are number'd with my chosen

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

ones, & a rich reward I have in store, for

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

my faithful cross bearer. So ve no va na

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

me va lan, ka lan lo na ve. The blessings

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

of Mother Ann I her love I've brot to thee,

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

What a pretty treasure it is flowing

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

flowing without measure. And sa vine

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

me woo, my holy wings I will hover over you

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

power

Yea I will save my chosen ones from

the vile man, ha la voo. So fear not, fear not.

I am your guar-dian, Angel. I will bear

you thro' this vale below. To the h-c-ly

mansion of so la la vine, where Mothers,
faithful children in glory do shine.

Sung by the protecting Angel to Edward F
on a journey to Hudson. Mother Ann wanted Edward to
have it & she sent a little spirit to sing it to c

Divine Invitation

The holy holy work of God will eternally

increase till every soul has had an offer

of the gospel. For Christ the Saviour has

again appeared to bring salvation to all who

will crucify & deny themselves

Then come all who will enter this beautiful

work of God receive ye the gospel from your

blessed Mother, Put away

all unbelief all doubts and fears, for sal-

vation is sure to the faithful & pure


who freely enlist in the holy work. O

improve this blessed day this precious time

b.

which God has given, you to gain your

g | e g q a e | e q e | g e | w
Salvation?

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


This Anthem was sung by Mother Lucy. she said it was the song that Christ sang to Mother Ann, when he made his second appearance on earth. He told her she should be a Mother of Mother's, to all that receive the gospel.

Learned by

Nov 10th

Mother Lucy's Love.

Love, love, love, love, Now rejoice


2: c g a | e e g w
4: 

in Mother's love. Love, love, love, love,

e a a a | e g a |

Flowing from the world above.

e e g e a a a | e e d | w

d d e e a | e e d d g | g e d e e  Sung by Mother

Lucy, to

Novth 10th 1839.

True Faithfulness.

I will sound my roll can va

To my faithful children Rejoice

Rejoice for Mother has come with

a ris ka le an vos, she has brot. in her

hand a golden roll can va, I a crown for

you to wear

Never fear never fear my brave

soldiers for the victory you'r obtaining.

And when your work on earth is done,

then in my Father's Kingdom you will

e | f | g | a | ²/₄ e | f | g | a | ²/₄ e | f |

find a happy mansion & receive a

g | g | ²/₄ a | b | e | e | ²/₄ c | g | f | e

reward of true faithfulness

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

From Mother Ann to Elder Sister Prudence Spener.
at Watervleit. "This is my love & blessing says Mother I give
it to you & a Ho. tan. va. trumpet. & a crown upon your head."

Learn'd of H. S. Olive by
Nov 20th 1839

Pretty Trumpet

O ----- sel va len. volen. Rest. not

e | d | e | ²/₄ f | e | d | e | ³/₄ g | e | e

rest not, for I have come to rejoice

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

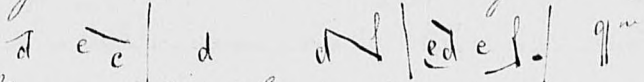
says Mother Ann, to rejoice with you

f | e | f | g | e | ²/₄ a | b | c | d | e | d

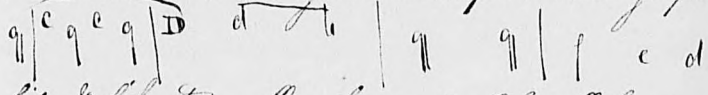
in free & pleasant devotion, O come

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

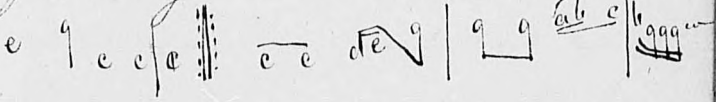
my little band, while in order you stand



& sound with your trumpets true gospel



life & liberty. O salwa me. Olen Olen.



This song was sent to Sarah Bates with a little Kollen va Trumpet. It was written and noted on the trumpet. Also the following words." sound, sound ye your trumpet aloud, and call my Oh, le, se, le, vo, to enter, and with you to join, in Se la le, vina praises & songs divine.. "Mother says this little song was sung to her by the little Orangel. Vinse, for her to sing to call her first chosen together.

She says it was hard for her to sing such a song, & Father William went & got her a little trumpet.

Mother wanted you to know that this pretty trumpet, has never been used by any one but her, since Father W^m received it from the Angel Vinse. And now she says, "I give it to you, & if you will keep it choice, it shall ever be yours. It was thro' these little trumpets that the holy Angels of God have sounded & spoken the word of God, from the very first that God had a chosen people upon earth. It was thro' these trumpets that the prophets of the Lord received their word to speak to the people, and thro' these were taught their duty. Yea and by the sounding of the Angel Vinse's trumpet the people have been called forth against their enemies, & in obedience to this sound they have ever gained the victory. Mother says she is none concerned about her little trumpet she knows in whose hands she has placed it.

It is easy to pound, And with my never ceasing love & blessing. I give it to you to reward you for being so willing to pound & sing the many hard songs that have been sent to you.

The trumpet was brot by Elder Sister Olive from the holy City. November 20th & given to Sarah B. by

The trumpet was handed to November. 21st from which she had the song.

The above was spoken from Mother Ann by November. 22nd 1839.

Good Child

Mourn not, mourn not, mourn not

my lovely Lovane for I have come to
comfort, to comfort & to bless you

Power

Yea and in my right hand I bring
 the love & blessing of your
 heavenly parents to you & a golden
 si vas here for you to wear thro time
 & in Eternity. for you have truly borne
 the cross & now I say to you. Come come
 my good & faithful Vial e, vial e.
 Come come I say. come come I say.
 come come and dwell with me.

This song Mother Lucy sung to E.S. Olive

when she was pickin the house garret) & she says she got Mother to put it in her book. & now she sends it to Cinthia with her best love & blessing for she says she remembers I love s, her. Learned by
of Elder Sister Olive. Nov^r 12th 1839.

Holy Worship

Holy holy is the worship of our God

g e | e e e | e d | e i w
We will worship him in truth & holiness

g e | g | e | e d | e i d e | e w
for his all seeing eye is upon us. And

g g | d d | g g | a | e e | e
says blessed Mother, my God my God

b e d | e | e | g e | e | e w
whom I love shall not be mock'd. or

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

scorn'd, but truly truly shall be fear'd

I love'd, yea I truly shall be worship'd
 ed | d | e | e | d | e | e | e |

for I vi na vi na see, Yea I was ka lama

woo. for I vi na vi na see, yea I was ka lama

And while in holy order we go

As we march to our God we will how

I was bles'd Mother taught

us how ————— She was pa me vi was

re Rejoice rejoice

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


all my children, O rejoice for truly I love

a g e q e | d de | e a | q e a a g | q m

you. And the love & blessing of my God.

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

shall ever ever remain with you

e f d e q a a g q q 

This song E. S. Olive gave to Hortency from Mother Lucy. she says she has preserved it for her. And now she wants her to receive it with her love and blessing & her well wishes for her present prosperity and future advancement in the gospel.

E. S. Olive says "Hortency my dear child this you shall ever have, if you will strictly live to what you're taught. by your beloved lead upon earth. Yea my love & blessing shall remain with you forever more. So now remember ye I have not forgotten you."

Secured by Nov 15th 1839.

Mother's Charity to the Poor.

How many poor creatures around you

do throng; for help unto you they do cry.

Open ye your hearts of compassion

& freely bestow upon them. Ye can be

thankful says Mother that God has

made you able to help, help, I assuage

their grief & sorrow. Hear their cry, hear

their cry that God may hear you, that

God may hear when in distress your

souls cry to him. For I ka van, see ko la

c' | q̇ è ċ è | q̇ a q̇ | q̇ d e |

ween. Yea all la van, va me woo, must

d' || e | q̇ a q̇ è | f q̇ a è |

help, sen, se, cra, me, cre, — Then your

q̇ e è | e d e | **Ep** | e e e

works unto God shall ascend for a memorial

e d e | d d e | q̇ è d e | e q̇

that ye are my H. O. L. Y. people. Open your

e d | e q̇ a q̇ e d | e e || ³ d e q̇ è d

hearts lend a liberal hand, that our bless-

l e d e d e | e e d | e

ings may flow without ceasing — For

e d | e d d. e | e e || q̇

with all these things hath God blest you

e d e | q̇ a | q̇ e d

that ye may hear the cries of the poor

|| q̇ q̇ a q̇ è | e e e d

Se cra, na cre, I return a blessing full.

e | d e ċ ċ | a q̇ | q̇ q̇ a e

So we have done says Christ & Mother,
 a a g | g g | a c d | e
 and in our footsteps ye must follow on.

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

This anthem was received from F. William
 with the following words. "Remember
 dear children this is from the two anointed
 ones, that hold the keys of the kingdom of
 Heaven, that set the example of unbounded
 charity & tender kindness, when they were
 upon earth, to the poor of this world.
 And says Father see that ye never forget
 to imitate their example. For in those
 acts of kindness ye draw nigh unto them
 and ye shall in no wise loose your Reward.
 By Nov^m 10th 1839.

Welcome Secaren

Welcome O welcome secaren Vilen vo
 e | g e e | d c d e e | a g

se lin pe, karen den va lo. In love we do

e g e g | g d e c | a c a g
meet you, with peace we do greet you.

g e g | c d e c a
Se ca ren vi lo.

c | g a c c



E. S. Olive sung

this song to , she said that Mother and her company were going to sing it sabbath day following in our meeting

November 21st 1839. The 12 tribes of Israel, sung this song to welcome Mother when she came to America. And when E. Solomon M & E. Rachel J. returned home from the west. Mother sung this song to welcome them.

Angels Thanksgiving

S o - u - n - d our praise violin ho ho

d e c d | e g g | e | c e | ²/₄ e d | d g e

ho ho ho ho ho to holy Paise Van Holy

| 9 . e 9 e | $\frac{3}{4}$ e ed | e e e ae | e | $\frac{3}{4}$ e e w

angels are a bowing and giving thanks to

God their heavenly Father to Jesus Christ

to their Savior to blessed Mother Ann; the holy

anointed ones of God who have completed the

salvation of souls who truly follow them.

Praise ye with your violin & rejoice with me
for I do rejoice in this blessed day. Shout ca-

ra loo and give glory to God

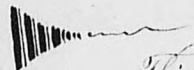
Now with joy and rejoicing

I will praise my heavenly Parents.

$\frac{2}{4}$ c e | b f a a | f a g e | e e | $\frac{1}{4}$

$\frac{1}{2}$ e d e d e a e | e a g g g | e d e d e e | g g e d d | e d e d e a e | w

c a g g g | g g g a a | g a g e g | g g g e g g g | e e e d e | e g g g e g g g | g g g a g | e e e w

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

This song was

wrot^d by Mother Lucy. She said it was one that
Father William & Father James had reserved
to sing on the day of Thanksgiving. Mother
said the Angels & Spirits would assemble in
the holy Sanctuary & with a bow of reverence
sing this song to Christ & Mother. & she
should be pleased to have us unite with them.

In union with the Ministry & Elders.


Learned Nov^r 24th 1839:

By

— 3 —


Reward of True Deal.

Lo! behold my f-a-i-t-h-ful child,




 9 9 | 9 9 | 8 e d e | a g e | e d e e | e d e e

Thy eye says Mother. I have with an eye




 d | 2 e | d | 3 d | e | 9 | 9 | 9 9 | 9 | 9

of j-o-y, behold you thro' many, dark &




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

trying hours. And I will with my own




 e e | e e | e | e d | d | d e | 3 9 | e d |

hand safely bear you thro' And you shall




 e e | d | 2 e | e d | e e | e | e | d | d e

re-cieve in happy happy mansions a rich




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

a bright and glorious reward. And you




 e e | e | d | 2 e | e | 3 e | e d | 2 e | e | e e | e

shall bow before the throne of your Almighty



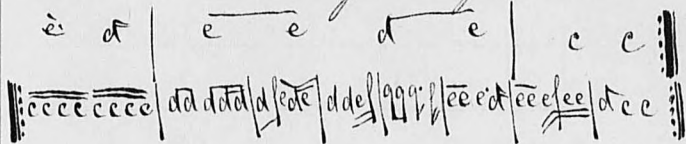
 9 | 9 | e e e | e e e e d e

Father. And praise your blessed Saviour

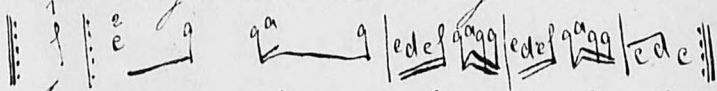


 d d e | 9 9 9 | e e

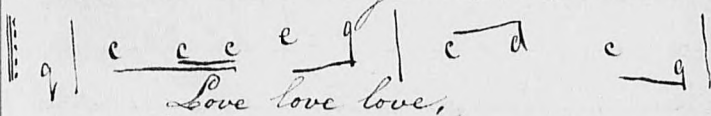
there and dwell with your blest Mother



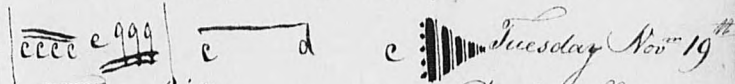
And now you can Re — jo — i — e — e



And, now do receive my love, love, love, love,



Love love love,



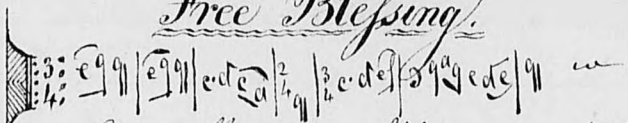
Tuesday Nov^r 19th

Father William went to see David Slopson,
and paid him a visit. He then, went to Mother
I said Lo, behold my faithful child. Mother
answered as in the Anthem, Aye aye. Mother
then sang this anthem, I said we will send this
song to David.. Mother had before proposed to
send the march. I, William said "I will send him
a quick song, he is so lively & dances so spry."

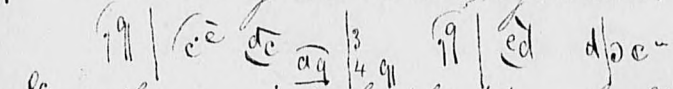
Learned by

Nov^r 21st 1839.

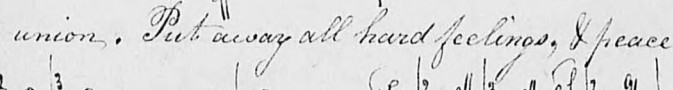
Free Blessing.



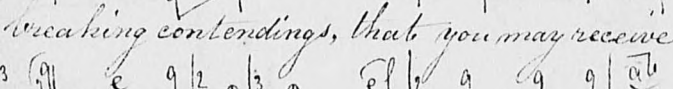
 Come all my dear children, says Mother,



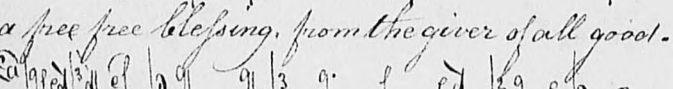
 & gather down into the fold of peace love &



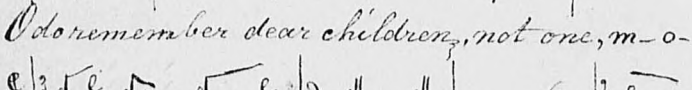
 union. Put away all hard feelings, & peace



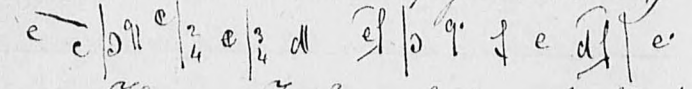
 breaking contentings, that you may receive



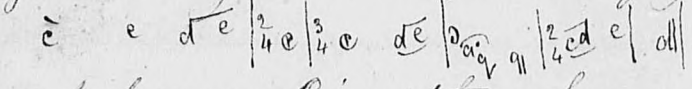
 a free free blessing, from the giver of all good.



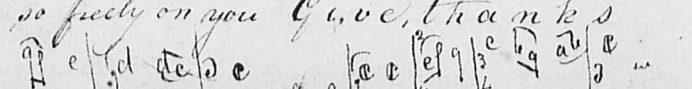
 O do remember dear children, not one, m-



 m-e-n-t. moment shall pass unnoticed by



 your, Heavenly Father, who pours his blessings



 so freely on you Give, thanks

give thanks, give thanks without ceasing,

e | 2/4 d | f | g | e e | e | d

and receive with a thankful heart, the

e | f | g | a | 2/4 e | f | d | g | e

free notice & precious gifts of God, which

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

your Heavenly Parents, so freely do give

f | 2/4 g | a | g | d | g | g | f | e | d | e

unto you. Free free are the blessings of the

d | 2/4 e | d | e | f | 2/4 g | a | a | 3/4 e | d | e |

Saviour, for every faithful cross bearer,

2/4 d | 3/4 d | e | 2/4 g | a | g | e | g | d | e | e |

So press on press on in simple obedience?

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

to the ho-ly order of God. And thro' crosses

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

& trials & deep tribulation, his ho-ly

e | g | g | g | a | g | a | e | a | a | e |

power will protect & safely bear you thro'

g | e | e | g | f | e | e | 2/4 d | e | d | w

was sent to John. D. from Richard Bousser
He said if John, would have it sung some
time, he would come & dance with him,

Dance Learned by

Nov^r 19th 1839.

Trumpet of Joy.

Why are ye mourn-

ful my faith-ful, child. Arise arise
and sound your trumpet of joy with
me.

Mother Ann says "Lydia my faithful
child, your song is short but very sweet. &
why are ye mournful? mourn not, for you
may ever know that you are my faithful

child. Yea & I will give unto you my everlasting love & blessing, to remain with you thro' time & in Eternity. And I also give unto you a gold crown, & placed there on 5550. stars as a reward for your faithful labors, & the burden you have borne for many years past, in the upbuilding of Zion. Yea you have been a true & faithful pillar in the house of Israel. Now these are my own words which I myself speak unto you. When your days on earth are ended you shall come & dwell with me in my pretty little mansion, for you are a true & worthy heir of Christ's Kingdom
 Learnd by.

Nov^r 22nd 1839.

Solemn Trumpet

Ho, ho, ho, ho, lo, lo, lo. Tre C. Tre per?

Tre wan. Sound ye the solemn trumpet of

Tod, all ye Angels. Sound ye the trumpet,

of. Lay e newoo, For to the Savior the

savior of souls has again returned with

Angels in heaven, to dwell. But lo,

he must again, upon the earth, appear,

& by his side shall stand the holy Lin

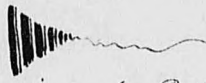
se newa. They shall s-o-u-n-d the

with
 also
 there
 faithful
 many
 self.
 earth
 time
 are
 tom
 39.

trumpet of salvation thro' out the Land

$\frac{2}{4}$ c \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{a} | \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{g} | \underline{e} \underline{ed} \underline{e} ||

Oh. ho. ho.

$\frac{3}{4}$ \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{g} | \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{a} | \underline{e} | \underline{f} | \underline{d} | \underline{e} 

This Anthem was given to E. Ruth, by Mother Ann on a trumpet. Mother says this trumpet was sounded when Jesus Christ entered the world of spirits after his crucifixion & it has never been sounded since, but has been kept solemn & sacred, by Jesus Christ & the holy Angels, till the present time: & I received it from them, & now says Mother I give it to my holy anointed upon earth, & will give it to those who stand in the place after them, & they shall sound it thro the Land thro' out all generations. And says Mother "Ye shall sound & sound & sound this solemn trumpet thro' this place,

Mother says this is a gold trumpet,
14 inches long & it is winding & winds three
times around.

Learned by

Nov. 29th 1839.

Request of Mother Ann.

O do, my Holy anointed & faithful

o e't d | 9 | de d | e | 9 | 9 | 9 | e't e'd |

Wilson says Mother. Pray for my

2 e' e' | 9 | e' | 9 | a' e' | e' a' | 9 | e' | 9 | a' | 9 |

children, far far far away, that God

9 | 9 | 9 | e' | d | e' | e' | e' | d |

would direct, & protect them, that God

e' | d | e' | d | e' | 9 | 9 | 9 | e't |

would direct & protect them, in his

e' | d | e' | a' | e' | 9 | a' | 9 | 9 |

h-o-l-y way. — From Mother Ann

e' | e' | a' | e' | d | e' | e' | ||||| to the ministry by

E. S. Olive. Learned by Samantha F. Dec. 1st 1839.

Lucy Clark's words.

O what sad and trying scenes
 { a e a' b c b a
 My soul is passing thro'!
 b a g b a a

I long to reach my final home,

e g a a a c b b b

And bid this world adieu.

d e e c b a

2. I pray that I may be prepar'd
 To meet the trying day,
 When these two feeble wings of mine
 Shall bear my soul away.

3. O Mother Mother can you say,
 I'm welcome welcome there,
 And of your love and blessing too
 My soul may have a share.

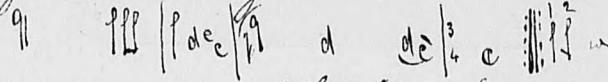
4. My soul to thee shall ever bow,
 In gratitude and thanks,
 If in thy kingdom I may stay,
 And join the heavenly ranks.

Song by Miranda B.

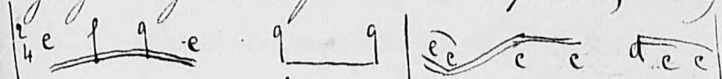
Triumphant Victory.

Be ye Ch - e - e - r - ful, for
 you are truly my faithful child, and you
 shall receive a rich reward the reward
 of well doing. I've, ne, va, na vi, to my
 pretty children, I will give to them, a
 vo lu, le la veen, a garment of love & a

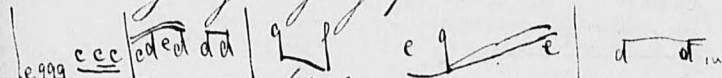
bright Shining crown, to wear, So



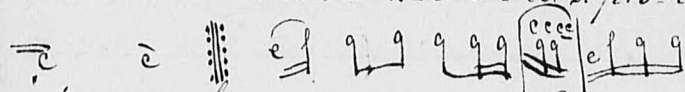
go ye on your way with triumphant victory



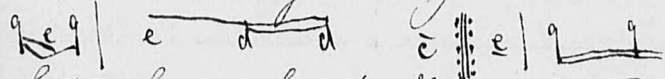
singing praises to God &



the Lamb. With cheerful spirits



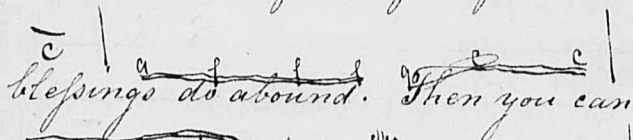
its march on your way to Canaan's



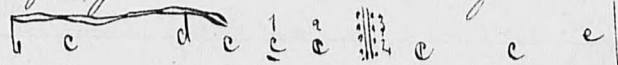
happy land, where joy & peace is found,



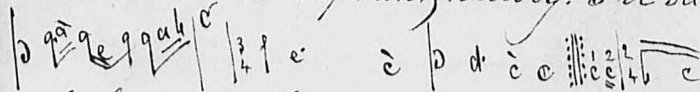
Where treasures for the faithful and



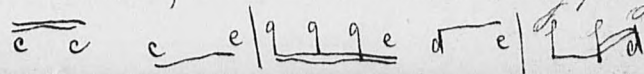
blessings do abound. Then you can



shout triumphant victory. I've sa-



le la, veen, I've sa le la voo, O my pretty,



children, how I love you.



Mother Ann says " My little son, I send you this song & these few words to you, as a token of my love which you shall ever have. Ye a you shall ever have my love & blessing, for you are my praise worthy child. Ye a I shall never cease to honor all such faithful children. Holy Angels shall be with you, to guide you in the path of your duty, & to protect you from all harm.

To fear not while in the dark va vo of mortals below, for no enemies hand shall be suffered to harm you

So Kindly Farewell.
From Mother Ann,

To Jesse Harwood. Learned of Electa Blanchard By

Dec. 1st 1839.

Ile voo Nee nee.

Ile voo, Ile voo, nee nee, unto my fa i th
 ful child. I have brought pure love and
 sweet. Sil pe ne li na from your parents in
 heaven above. And says your blessed
 Mother, thro' many dark & trying hours,
 you have pass'd and Mil'is ka ma ma has
 watch'd o're you, has been with you to help,
 you thro' and ever shall be with you; for you
 truly have been, and still are a true and

Handwritten musical notation on a staff with notes and rests.

faithful child of mine. To now come and

his ka la na with me. I love, I love, I'll

la wan, pala me voo. With my pretty little

children, I will go.

Handwritten musical notation on a staff.

This song was sung to Sister Prudence Morel, by a holy Angel named, Ma his ka la na. (sat evening Oct. 26. 1839. The cross she has daily borne, Yea she has been a true & holy child of mine & my love does flow unbounded to her, yea I do love all such faithful cross bearers. Learned by.

Worthy Child

O My lovely my worthy child.
 Listen one. one moment. and hear
 the sound of thy Mother's voice sounding
 sounding sounding the reward
 that is due to thee. O my lin sen
 fame O. Thou hast been faithful and
 true. Thou hast kept my gospel pure &
 holy, holy and pure. So be ye of
 good cheer. O my brave soldier for a com-

forting child, thou hast ever been to me

c e f e e e | d e d

And with joy I behold thee, And while

e | f e a | f e a | e | 4 e c | 3 e | e | f | p a

you are passing thro' sin sen ka ren ve I'll

g e g g | e d e d d e

be your comfort. And while here in

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

time I la van, sare loo, untill you arrive

3 4 g a | 2 e d e | 2 d e | 2 g e | p g

to your happy happy home, on Mount Se lo.

a g g a | e | 2 g g | e e | e d e |

There, my dear child you shall join you

e d e | f g g | g e | 2 f e | p g e

shall sing with the holy Angels sweet

g | f e a g a | f e a | g | p g | g a a | 2 g a | p e

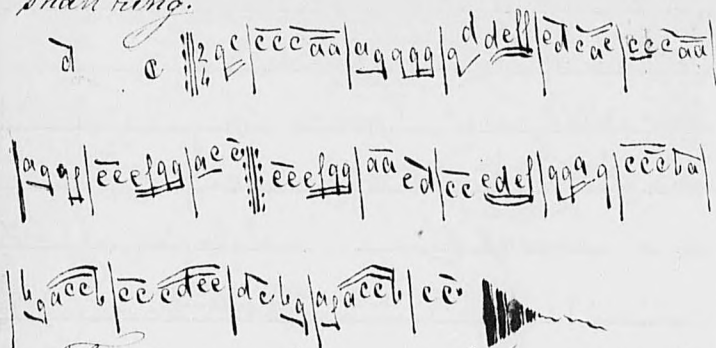
praises, till the vi ka la voo, of the heavens

f a | g g g | e g g g | a g | 3 a g a | p e

shall ring, till the vi ka la voo of the heavens

g a | 3 a g a | p e | e g | e d e | f g e

shall ring.



The above march was sung by 600 spirits & 400 Angels while on their march to Canterbury with Mother Ann, And at the same time C. Puth heard C. St. Olive sing it while in her shop Dec 2^d 1839. Learned by Samantha T. Dec. 8th. — The Anthem, is one that Mother Ann sung to Father James, when he was sick at Enfield. Mother Ann says "O my true child be of good cheer for truly I love & I bless you and will ever remain a true parent & friend to thee, my worthy child, For thou hast never forgotten my words, nor forsaken my laws. Therefore receive from

my boundless store, rich pearls & bright gems
 as thine own earnings. The march following
 the Anthem, was sung & marched when Father
 James left this world I march'd home to
 Mother's mansion. It is his own song but
 Mother call'd it her journey march. Father
 James says. "O. Eunice! long have I been
 begging & wishing that Mother would send
 you this song or give me leave to, for surely
 I love you from a grateful heart. & when you
 receive this song, know ye, it is interlined
 with my never ceasing love & blessing to you,
 for your steadfast faithfulness. in my blessed
 Mother's gospel. From Mother Ann to Eunice
 Billings. Learned of Father James and El.
 Sister Olive.

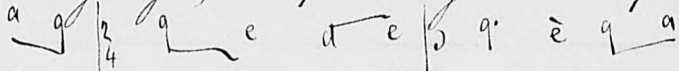
By

Dec^r 10th 1839.

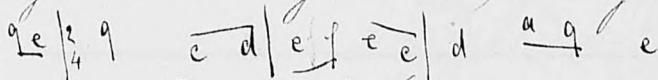
Wisdom's Roll

Look ye and behold a r-o-l-l, a r-o-l-l
 I have brought unto you from the holy Se-
 lan. It was wisdom that - r - o -
 l - l - d it says Mother. It is a
 reward for your faithful labors in the
 vineyard of God. a reward for your faithful
 labors in the vineyard of God. And when
 upon earth your work is done, and into
 the heavenly world you do come. A crown.

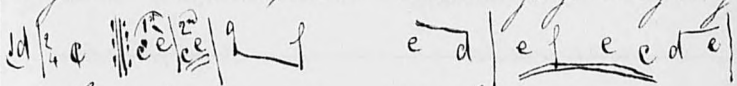
shining bright with precious gems. A robe pure



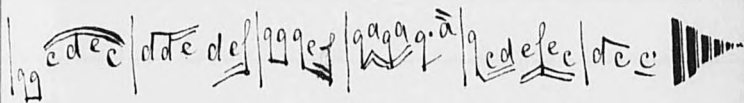
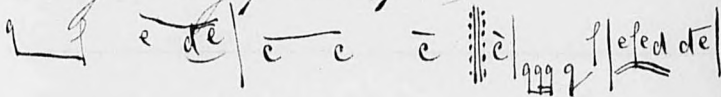
lily white and a royal diadem, I will give



to you. So now saith Wisdom go ye on rejoicing



walking in my pleasant paths



Words of Wisdom to Seth J. W.

Come come saith Wisdom, thou faithful servant of God & listen to my voice, for my unbounded love & blessing flows unceasing unto you, thou most worthy among the faithful that follow Christ & Mother in the regeneration. Thro' the fear of the Lord thou hast obtained true wisdom. For altho' great knowledge & worldly honor was placed before

thee. yet all yea all thou hast freely forsaken,
 to follow thy lo. ren. sen save, and ever hast
 walked my lovely path of truth & virtue with
 cheerfulness and pleasure. Now hear ye this my
 word thou noble child of true knowledge & virtue
 Far more precious yea of greater worth is that
 knowledge which thou hast obtained (thy wis-
 dom, and Godly fear) than, all the wealth honor
 and power that mighty men, possess. All the
 learned men, that have entered the world of
 spirits, I obeyed this my gospel, bow with
 reverence and respect, to you for the wise
 and Godly use you have made of your
 better learning & knowledge; for above all
 the letter learned men, whose honor & fame
 have spread thro' the land. thou hast excelled in
 true wisdom, Therefore have I raised my voice
 at this time to sound forth thy excellency upon
 earth, that others might hear & wisely consider.

Yea says Mother Ann true are the words from
 the voice of Wisdom, and I have sent many
 learned men, to behold the simplicity and Godly
 fear, which thou hast obtained & bade them take
 example thereby; for I would that all men
 were pure & holy as thou art, Yea I have a pure
 and undefiled mansion prepared for you. And
 know ye, all that are in hearing of these my
 words, that I have sealed these words from the
 mouth of Wisdom, & have sent them to a true
 child of mine. -- From Mother Ann to
 Seth G. Wells, Learned
 Dec^r 9. # 1839.

Beloved Child,

Holy al le van. I have sent to comfort
 and bear you thro' the vale of time says Mother
 e | d e | a^{su} q | e e d e | e e |

For you are my beloved, yea beloved child
 in whom I am well pleased. And one of the
 chosen number whose faithful labors on this
 earth can never be erased, for a record of
 your life has been kept. . . So now says
 Mother Ann, my holy alle van, shall guard
 you safe untill you reach, the blest abode
 the holy city of your God where your
 soul shall be clad with a pure white vest
 I dwell in the mansions of peace I rest.

This song was sent from Mother Ann, with the little Angel, Allewan, together with her special love and blessing to Sister Desire S. for her true faithfulness here below.

Mother says "Young Brethren & Sisters I wish to have you notice the zeal and perseverance, of my faithful Child. Behold! what a feeble frame & still what a resolute spirit. Bear this on your mind and take example thereby. Learned of Electa B.

By Dec^r 5th 1839.

Rich Reward.

O I have come to bring to you a rich reward.

l i e c e l | 9 i c 9 | f f e | 9

la voome voo, of love, love, love, love, love?

i d c | e i l | 9 a 9 | f 9 e | e

pure, love, love, love, A faithful valiant soul.

g | f 9 e | e i e e l | 9 a 9 | f

you are. And here is a garment for you to.

wear. Its form'd by the hand of the noble mind

I border'd with gold that's well refin'd. I bright

silver spangles set in diamonds on this gar-

ment you will find. So in my love O do rejoice


my blessing you shall have & on your head

a crown to wear wive neve can ever more;

And in my holy mansion I've kept a seat

for you, where all my faithful chosen with

pleasure. I can vici.

e e f d | e  This song was sent, from Mother Ann, by a little bird (nam'd Rap-cove-na), to Sister Chloe. T. Mother says this little bird shall stay with you & sing to comfort you, untill I call you home to take your seat, in my beautiful mansion. Learned of Mother Ann, by Dec. 8. 39

Israelites March.

Salama nin e veen, salama nin e voo.

ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, K-u-o-w ye si le me
 Olen va. si le me Olen. Olen va. Tam,
 Tam. Tam. the Ho-ly. Angel of God.
 e e g | e e | e e e e e e e e e e

anointed to g-u-a-r-d his heritage

and protect his c-h-o-s-e-n people

forever, for e-v-e-r, while t-i-m-e, while

time on earth continues. So press o-n

de-lay not, stand not, O ye people move move

on. Fear not O Israel look & see the salva-

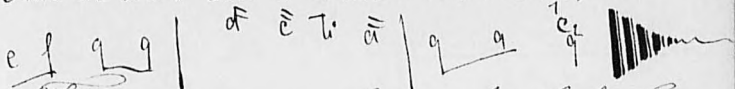
tion which the Lord God Almighty shall

this day work for thee. ho ho ho ho ho ho

ho ho ho, Fal a pin e I ne. One wo me.

Fal a pin e, I ne ho, ho, ho, Fal a le me

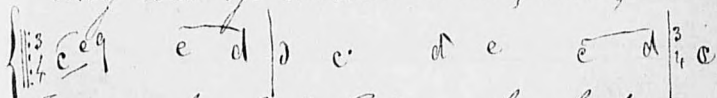
O me vo ne. Tal a le me. ho, ho, ho,



This song was sung by an Angel of God. when the children of Israel were crossing the Red Sea. When the sight of the Egyptians discomforted them, the Angel passed between them & the Egyptians, & sung the march. (To press on) &c. to hasten them on. Elder. Sister Olive said 'we should like this song; & sent it to Betser Bates.' Dec. 8th 1839. .
By

Golden Folds.

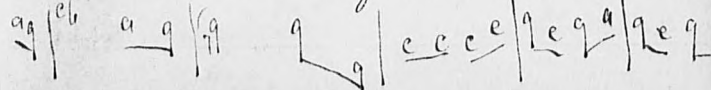
Who will ye mown be cast down, or sad.



I'm an Angel of God an Angel of



consolation of consolation



to Mothers faithful children. And I have

g | a g e a | b c c | c e
 brought to you the love of God of Je- sus

Christ, your Saviour & Blessed Mother

a g | g g | c d e f g a g e ed

Ann. And I have also brought, to you a

c | b e e ed e | f g g |
 se. le. I. von and ve I. ven se la na ve. That,

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

is a p-h-i-n-i-n-g crown, brighter far than

c e ed e f g | b g a g e | g g |

purest gold from Peruvian mines. And a

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

robe of meekness with shining gems adorn'd,

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

And says Mother Ann you faithfully have

c b | a g | e e e e |

borne the cross & faithfully maintained

d c | d e | l l l a | g

the cause, and you shall receive in

e | 2/4 q e | 4 | e q | e d e e q q | e d e e q q | e e | d e

this life an hundred fold and in the world,

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

to come a sure abiding treasure that never

f | 2/4 q q | d a q e f | q a q | e e

can wax old. And when your work on earth

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

is done and time with you is ended you

d e | q q a q | 2/4 e d e | d q q | e

shall dwell in a beautiful mansion

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

surrounded by holy Angels singing for

e | q q q q | q q | 2/4 d e e | q q q | e e e

a-i-s-es to God their heavenly Father,

e e e e | e e e e | 2/4 e f | d q q


to Jesus Christ, the Saviour and to their

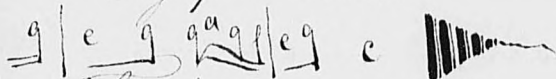
q | e d e q | q q q | e d

Heavenly Parents forever ever more. And

e f | q a q | e e d d | 2/4 e :|| e

with joy & rejoicing, joy & rejoicing, joy &

 and rejoicing. I will re- e - e i ve you

 in to my pure abode.



This Angel sung to Christ, while fasting
 on the mount, after Satan tempted him.

(Matthew Chap. 4th verse 11th) And this same Angel sung
 to Mother Ann, while in Manchester jail in
 England) And this Angel sung the above
 Anthem, to Father Joseph, a week before
 his decease. And Mother says "I sent
 this same Angel to sing to Br Joel and
 I have written this Anthem, on a gold leaf,
 and folded it, & laid it in Br Joels drawer"
 Mother said she wanted the Anthem call'd
 Golden, Fold. - By

Dec^r 15th 1830.

Valiant Warrior

Don't you hear the trumpet sounding

Mother's voice does echo round. Come O come

beloved children, Scatter scatter life-en

vy. There is life here is strength, here is

ka ka ma na ve, eat, O eat, drink, O

drink. There's enough for you & me. And

I have b-r-o-u-g-h-t, unto you from

your parents in heaven above pure holy

love. For Mother says you are mine

you are mine, you shall ever. e-v-e

e-ve-r, m-o-r-e. be mine. To my

valiant soldier you must be

War and fight for liberty

Fight O fight a warrior be

Soon you'll gain the victory,

This song was sent to Hannah Ann T. from Mother Lucy, by Lucy Clark. Lucy said she wanted this song given to Hannah Ann, for the kind feelings she showed towards her, and the good care she had taken of her in her hours of sickness & distress. "Say never

love for you. Good Mother did send this

le fa, ten. e roll, to com — forth your pow,

Sung to Betsey Bates sabbath morning in meeting, by her little dove. Dec 1st 1839.

Learned by _____

Eliza Sharp's. Dec. 14th 1839.

George Allens Dec 7th

Sure Reward.

Come gather neer all ye my faithful
children; I receive the blessings of heaven,

which are for you. O hear my voice says

Mother; I am call-ing unto my

lovely nes teven. Come O come and

share of my l-o-v-e my love & blessing,

for this I freely p-o-u-r, p-o-u-r p-o-u-r,

forth for you to receive. I ve ca la ma wi

a pure a s-h-i-n-i-n-g robe of light

a bright we ca li se, le ve en ve, for you
e | q. q q q | q q q e d e p e e | q

to wear, for you to wear, while here
e q | q. e q | e g e g | e e | 2 | 4 q

below. So be ye joyful my good child
q a | q ||: e e e | e q e d | 3 | 4 e

for you are not fo-r-g-o-t-t-en not,
e | 4 e e e e | e d e | q q | e d e | e d e | q a e | q q | q

fo-gotten by me. I'll be with you to comfort
q e d d | e ||: e e | q q q | q q q | e e | e

and to b.l.e.s.s you while you are mov-
d e | a g a | e e | q q e | 3 | 4 q

ing on your journey thro time. Then
q a q | e q e d | e ||: e

you shall enter the holy abode of the
e e | q q q | a g a h | e d e |

righteous, and, s h o u b triumphants
q q q | e e e q a e e q | q q e d e |

praises to God forever more.
q q | e d e e | e



This song was sent from Mother Ann to Br-
 Justice Flarwood. Mother says "I send this
 song to thee my little son, and for what
 reason do you think I do this. It is because
 I have ever found you a faithful, and obedient,
 child of mine. And it is pleasing to me to
 notice my good children. Yea and I feel it
 a privilege to honor God's chosen ones. And my
 love love and blessing shall ever rest on such
 who cheerfully bear the cross of Christ,

All such will reap a bright & glorious re-
 ward; yea they will sit down in their Father's
 kingdom in peace. Learn'd of Electa B Dec. 12

By

Crown of Glory.

I have come says Mother Ann to.

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

comfort, and to bless my lovely to va
 ♪ a ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 na-vee. I have bro't holy & pure love
 d | e | e | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ | e | e | d | e |
 from the Angels in heaven, and from the
 e | d | e | d | d | e | e | ♪ | ♪ | e |
 bles-sed, Savior, I have bro't heav'nly love
 e | e | ♪ | e | e | d | d | e | f | ♪ | a | ♪ | ♪ |
 unto you. Thus, saith the Ho. o. l. y
 d' e | ♪ | e | d' | e | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ | e | e |
 Jesus Christ, a true and worthy heir thou
 d | d | e | e | ♪ | e | e | f | ♪ | e | d |
 art of my heav'nly kingdom. Yea thou
 e | ♪ | ♪ | e | d | e | e | ♪ | e | e | d' |
 art a true and f-a-i-t-h-f-u-l child
 e | e | e | e | ♪ | e | e | ♪ | ♪ | e | e | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ |
 of mine says Mother. A vi sa la ma
 a | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ | ♪ | e | e | e | d |
 ♪

of purity, yea a fit ve la ma for the holy
e qae | e | e | e d | e d | d e | f | q e

Selan Ikama, to vi va kama. Come

g q a h | e | e d e | e a g q ||| e

O come and enter, yea welcome you

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

shall be; come and dwell in the City of love,

e | | l | l | l | l | l | e g g | q

where all is purity. There's a robe pure lilly

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

white. Border'd with gold, sa va ma. Come

d | d d d | e l f | q | e

thou pretty child of mine, come says Mother

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

Anna, There's a crown of diamonds bright

e e ||| q q | q q | e e | e |

shining holy holy, with one, two, three &

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

four, five, six, seven, eight nine & ten.

d | q q | a a | a h | e b | a g | over

64 h-u-n-d-r-e-d thousand, stars there

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

there on, too bright to look upon. O what

d d e | d e | g g | e

a crown of glory! Come, welcome guest,

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

of heaven, thou mayest come, when thy

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

work on earth is done. And re-joice

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

in love. Sa la ma re.

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

|| d | e e e || This song was sung

by Mother Ann, to ... Dec. 21st 1839.

Mother says "I told Jesus Christ, I was going to sing a song for Sister Dolly, C. He said "Take my love & blessing to her & tell her to be comforted, for she is a worthy of my

kingdom, she has followed me, and cheerfully borne the cross - yea, has ever been a true peace maker, & is now one that is holy & acceptable in the sight of God. She shall reap her just reward, in life an hundred fold, & eternal life in the world to come.

Mother says "I have written this song on a large plate of silver, in gold letters, & placed it on thee, that all may know that thou art my faithful child, one in whom, I am well pleased. Learned of E. St. Olive.

Encouraging Love.

Lo O ho ho ho ho ho. I behold with

delight and with pleasure my Si na me

who, who followed me across the O. e. e. a. n.

ever

from England to America. Ye a. says

good Mother Ann, O my little child
wax, ye not that this faith ye received

in you distant-land, Where sorrow fill'd
the soul? where the power of tyranny ban-

ish'd afar off the Holy Sermon de va ton,

who visited that land, I found no resting
place. Come then I rejoice with me

that ye obtained true liberty on freedom's
happy shore. Tho' hardships you've en-

gaged, ye have

gained

the

happy shore.

ye have

count'ed & trying scenes you've passed

thru'; moun not nor grieve upon your

tribulation. Be glad & be joyful for

your ever blessed Mother has not forgotten,

you, may I never will. For you are one who

sought for me in early life. who gave up all,

who left a native land, friends riches & honor,

for my sake & the gospel of salvation. And

by my hand you have been supported thru'

every trying scene; & ever shall be. And

when on earth your days are closed, I will
 e ed d e | g ge | g g | c b
 gather you home to my peaceful abode. So
 a a g | g g | a a | g f
 fear ye not, for the eternal record will bring
 e ge | d | c c g | g g | a a | f | e
 a just reward to every soul
 d g e | d e | ge d e ||: c d | ee e c | d d d d
 ee e g g e | g g a g | c d e g | a g e e d | d d e e | e e e d e |

This song was sent from Mother Ann, by her Brother Daniel Lee. These are Mother Ann's own words, & Daniel's tune. The solemn song following the Anthem, is Elder John Hocknells & the following are his words, " Tho' I am your natural Father, yet I am you strength; and will help you thro' deep tribulation, So be ye encouragee,

remembering that your sacrificing your
 native country, wealth, honor, and all that
 was dear to you is for an abiding treasure
 in the world to come. Shown not for England
 there's nothing there to comfort you, all is gone
 the light of the gospel first shone there, but
 the nation would not hearken, but banish'd
 the holy Angel from that Land. But in America
 has the Angel rested and bro't peace & salvation
 Then love ye the holy ground, where you have
 labored in tribulation, with your dear com-
 panions, and my blessing shall rest with
 thee. Learn'd by Dec. 20. 1839.

Thanks of Mother.

I have bro't with me comfort rich
 blessing and love. And the thanks of
 over

the Heavenly hosts above. To give to my

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

faithful, Lare ven e. For keeping the

c q | c d e | d. f | e d e |

gospel in its purity. Yea says Mother

q^a q | e d a | e || e | q q

I've provid you to be from your youth, d

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

permanant pillar of witue & truth,

h a q q q q | a a q | q

A pattern of meekness and true charity,

e | e q q | e d e | q^a q e | q

For which I do render my thanks unto thee,

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

Mother Ann sung this song to Sister Betty Mixer, in our evening meeting Dec. 18th 1839. Mother bow'd & thanked Sister Betty for keeping her gospel pure. And now Mother says "You are my,

shining example in that word & deed and I wish that all would copy it.

Learned By

Angels: Revolutionary March.

Handwritten musical notation for 'Angels: Revolutionary March'. The notation is written on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). It consists of three lines of music. The first line contains six measures of music. The second line contains six measures, with a double bar line after the second measure. The third line contains six measures, with a double bar line after the second measure. The notation uses various note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals.


This song was sung by the Angels, while returning to their seats in heaven, after the victory was gained in America, in the revolutionary war. From. E. S. Olive to Sarah Bates, By Dec. 10.

Triumphant Shout,


Handwritten musical notation for 'Triumphant Shout'. The notation is written on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). It consists of a single line of music with six measures. The notation uses various note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals.

g g e | g | g g e c t a | a | e e | e g | e : | e e | e | e e | e |

d e | e d e | d | e e | e e g | g | g e e | t a | a g e e | e d e l |

G | g e d | d e e | e  This is Childs Hamlin

song: sung by him in company with E. B. John, Mother Ruth Hammond, & E. S. Olive while on their way homeward, after attending with the Elders to hear the general opening

This song was sung with shouts of joy, for what had been gained the year past in the Church. Sent to E. S. Belsey Darrow from E. S. Olive. By  Dec 21st.

Fathers Words.

My good and faithful child says Mother

{ e | e e e | e e e d

I have a mansion prepared for you,

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

Go ye on your way rejoicing

g' a' g d | e ed e e |

Go ye on with caren loo,

d' e h a | g e e |

For I never will forsake you.

||: c e | g' a' g f | e d ~

Stay I never never will

e f | g' g g e | e

I will lead you on thro' si' to.

ed e | e a ae e | a g

I will sa ken re len will.

g e e | e e d ae e' ||:

My everlasting love & blessing, shall forever

g' e e' | c e e e' | e d g' a' | g d

rest on you. I will comfort. I'll protect

e ed | d g' a' | g d e d | c

you. I will safely bear you thro'. For you've

d d' e' | b a g e | e ||: c e |

truly love'd & fear'd me. You have borne,

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

the cross of Christ, have in truth forsaken
g g e | e e d c c a a c | c

all and follow'd follow'd me of choice,

a g q e e | e e d d e | e ::

When your labors here are ended. You shall

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

come and dwell with me. You shall

g d e e d | d g a |

sing thro endless ages, praises to your

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

God and King. On the holy mount

g c e ||: c e g a g
of Zion where the saints in order stand,

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

You shall sound Gods holy trumpet

e d c | e a | 2 a 4 e | 3 a g

Ringin thro' Mount Zions land,

g e | a g | e d | 2 e | 4 e ::

Ho. Come come my little

||: 2 g e | e g | 4 a | 2 e | 4 e e ||: 2 e | g g a g |

son & re-joice. I am your Father,

Handwritten musical notation: $\text{f d e g | qe de qe c} :: \text{e e e d e}$

a friend unto you. & I have bro't pure

Handwritten musical notation: $\text{e | f l l f a | qe g |}$

love, love, love. And you may partake

Handwritten musical notation: $\text{e d e} :: \text{e e e} \text{ | } \text{p}^{\text{a}} \text{q}^{\text{a}} \text{e}^{\text{a}} \text{q}^{\text{a}} \text{e}^{\text{a}} \text{ | } \text{f}^{\text{a}}$

there of with me Forevermore.

Handwritten musical notation: $\text{p}^{\text{a}} \text{g}^{\text{a}} \text{f}^{\text{a}} \text{d}^{\text{a}} \text{e}^{\text{a}} \text{e}^{\text{a}} \text{d}^{\text{a}} \text{d}^{\text{a}} \text{e}^{\text{a}} \text{ | } \text{e}^{\text{a}}$

This song says Father William (to Eliah)

"I send to you my dearly beloved and most worthy child. O receive it, as a true and never failing word of thy Father. But I tell you this is only a short word to comfort you, to let you know you are not forgotten by me. Often with pleasure do I behold, Often do I bow low in thanks to my God, for every such firm & faithful pillar in my Father's house upon earth. And often do I rejoice with my blessed Mother, while we are view-

ing
over

ing the great, the rich, the glorious prize,
 yea the bright crown, the pearls and gems
 that are prepared for you in the kingdom
 of peace; where thieves cannot enter &
 rob the faithful laborer of that which he
 has justly earned. — Here my beloved
 my dearly beloved, your treasure is secured.
 Yea in the heavenly kingdom you shall
 enter and dwell, and be numbered among
 the choice jewels in your Heavenly Father's
 store. For your blessed Mother says there is
 no treasure that I can compare with you
 my dear children that are faithful & true.

O then receive & receive & double
 receive, the love & blessing of all your Heavenly
 Parents, in one united voice. And when you
 receive this song, just hand out a little
 of this love to the singers to reward them
 for their hard labor, tell them it is

from me & they will know it is good
So Farewell, From. F. William

To B^r Eliab Harlow.

Dec. 22nd 39.

Rightful Heir.

Hearken. hearken to the loud
 { cote ed | dl qed | e c'e q a q ed c
 trumpet of vi la al war. that sound
 q a q | q ed | e d | ye e n
 eth forth the promised blessings of the
 d | q a | q qe de | q ed
 faithful. They shall inherit all seal ven
 e | e || e c e | dl q | q e
 sole. of the earth. And innumerable as
 de | q q ed e ||| c d c a q a | c
 the sand on the sea shore are the blessings
 d | e e c de | q a q | q e
 of Heaven. for the faithful. Co m e
 d | de de de | q a q | e ed | e q q q a q e q

my (in command, hear and receive a sure

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

promise from thy heavenly parents of truth

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

Thou shalt freely share of these blessings

c d ca ga d d g e | ed c e | d

as a r. i. g. h. t. rightful heir to the inherit-

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

ance of the holy vi sa lan. For thou hast

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

forsaken all, all thou hast forsaken a daily

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

cross to bear. So kanden lavenise and

d d e | c : : g c e c a e | g e

none shall take thy holy birthright from

g e | d e e | e e d |

thee. But O le O laven tho' d e e f

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

tribulation like foaming billows on you

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

roll, and heavy sorrow like troubled waters

d | e d e d e g | a q a a | e d

fill your soul, know ye and always remem-

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

ber, I will be nigh nigh to you. I will

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

never leave you to suffer harm, neither

a e | e a q a | e c e || c d

will the out stretched arm and protecting

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

hand of your Heavenly Father. p. a. s. s.

e c d | e e g q | e d d | e d e g a g e d a a

by you in vain, but shall ever ever be

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

stayed over thee. So press a head never

e q | e d e c || c e d e q a e a

fear, be a valiant soldier. I am your

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

Sileen ever near. I'll guide you safe

d e e | q a q e | d e

from danger. Co la seen an des voo. g-o-
 re de | e || e e de | e e g | ^g ^g ^g ^g
 on your way rejoicing with Si la seen. O
 g e | de e e | a g e e | e e
 persevere, for the conquest you are gaining
 e g | a a a e | de de e | e

The foregoing song, was learned at Mothers
 Chh. Meeting Dec. 15th 1839.

It is a song that Father William sung
 to Father Joseph after he was left, by the
 first Elders, under deep tribulation, in the
 care of the people. Father Joseph said,
 this song was, & has ever been, a comforting
 song to me, but Father William says, I
 must now part with it, for he has placed it
 on a gold heart of pure love, & sent it to
 Br^r Frederick Sizer. This freely I will
 do, & wish him to tell Br^r John Allen
 that I will place on his neck my little

trumpet. And every time he will pound
it, & sing this march, he may receive my
love, by the handfull,


Learned By

My Good Child.

O my good child my good child my good
 child says Mother Ann, I've come to view
 to comfort & to bless you. Know then my
 faithful child I have prepared for you a
 crown of glory a beautiful mansion, a
 rich & glorious reward far far beyond this

Musical notation: *Handwritten notes with stems and beams, including clefs and bar lines.*

mortal shore. And I will gather you
 d d e | 2 c | 6 c e e d e |
 home, when time shall be no more. So re-
 9 9 e e | d d e c || 9 9 ||
 -joice with me & shout praises to God
 2 4 c d e | 3 4 e | e c | 4 c d e | 9 9 9 e d
 with my faithful children, below. So fare ye
 c d | e e d d e | 2 e | 1 2 | e e
 well fare ye well fare ye well till we meet,
 e | d d e | e e d e e | e
 again.

d¹ c²  This song was sung to C. B.^r
 John, T. by Mother Ann, the day after
 Mother Lucy's funeral. And says Mother
 Ann I have come in company with C. B.^r John,
 to sing it to my good child, B^r Gideon, T.
 So receive with this our everlasting love
 and blessing. Learned of Rebecca Friendall
 By Dec^r 25. 1839.

Faithful Watchman

O my faithful children says Mother be

ye encouraged sound ye your
trumpets of joy & thanksgiving to God to
Christ the holy Savior. Shout with
joyful praise to your blessed Redeemer
for the everlasting & increasing work
of God, which now is going on. Praise
on, praise on dear children in the
holy gospel of Mother Ann. says she,

blessed Savior. Vi va na vo na, vi va na

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

vo na. O the blessed work of God is h-d-

c e | l l l d | e f | q | q q | e d | d e

l-y. Now we'll rejoice you in simple

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

freedom give thanks to God & praise

e e | d d c c | d

the queen of heaven. Vi al le ling la

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

holy holy. We'll be moving on to the

c c q | q q | e e c c c |

Heavens of glory.

q q | l l e d | c c ||

This song was sent from Father William to Henry Young. Father says "receive this little song from me Br. Henry with my everlasting love & blessing, which shall ever remain with you. Also receive

my sincere thanks for your faithful labors
in the vineyard of God.

Learned of Selah Draper.

Dec. 27. th 1839. Tsy

Mother's Reward

With my own voice says Mother

I have call - - - d you to follow me

in the light of God. So be ye not dis-

couraged in this h-o - ly way, for

I will bear you thro' this vale of time

on earth says Mother. And if you

will be faithful you shall receive
 a rich reward a rich reward & in the
 world to come Life Eternal. So be
 ye joyful. be ye my brave & valiant
 soldier. In love & union we'll rejoice
 and praise our blessed Mother.

These are Mother Ann's own words, and
 Electa Blanchard's tune. Sent from
 Mother Ann to Ann Lewis, with the
 following message. "You are my obedient
 child, & with this song you may receive

my love and blessing, to comfort you under
the cross you have to bear. Take courage
and be a sound pillar in Zion, know ye
that ye are a pattern for souls to look to
for an example. Learned by

Dec. 26. 1839,

Father's Delight.

Who is this I behold

cccc̣ ē q̣ e c̣ || e | e d c
with such pleasing delight. 'Tis a si le

e q̣ | e d ē c c d | e ē
between, so lovely and bright. Press

ē | e e | c̣ d d | d || e ||
on Press ye on be faithful and wise

q̣ e | q̣ | e d d | d
For before you is placed the heavenly prize

q̣ q̣ | c e e | e e | d d c e ||

To be ye encourag'd the treasure is sure

To all who are faithful honest & pure

If you will be little simple and true

Then I will be with you I love & bless you

Si ka la ma vi O, vi O wa na

Si ka la ma vi O Van da tin da go.

Si ka la ma vi O Van da tin da go.

Si ka la ma vi O Van da tin da go.

Si ka la ma vi O Van da tin da go.

Si ka la ma vi O Van da tin da go.

On saturday evening Dec^r 28th. While John Allen was speaking of his good faith and determination, Fr^s William stood by him, and was so well pleased

with his speaking that he gave him
a pat on his head & laid this song upon
it, saying these words "You are my
pretty son. & you have good faith and
in obedience to this you shall ever be
mine. Learned by

Dec^r 28th 1839.

Heavenly Manna.

O ye are mine ye are mine says Mother

the c e | 9 a 9 | 2 e ed | e e ||

O come come and partake of this

c d e ed | e 9 9 | 2 a 9 e | 9 c d |

heavenly manna which is so freely a

ed d | e e | 9 c d | e d ed |

flowing, flow'ing and roll'ing, to

e e | 9 9 a 9 e | 9 9 ed e ed | 9 9 a 9 |

all my faithful children. Stand ye

e e d ed e e || e e |

stand ye steadfast in Zion. Rest not

rest not, but have your lamps trim'd

and burning that ye may behold, the

salvation of the Lord.

Go on your way Rejoicing never

fear never fear

ho ho ho ho

ho ho

ho ho ho ho

ho ho

ho ho ho ho

ho ho

ho ho ho ho

ho ho

ho ho ho ho

ho ho

ho ho ho ho

ho ho

ho ho ho ho

This song Mother Ann sung to Benjamin G. Jan. 4th 1840. saturday night in our meeting when he spoke; and the following message was to him. "Be ye faithful my little son, and you shall have your reward. Tho' many

trying scenes, you have faith, but do press on
 in the increasing work of God, till you have
 overcome & gained the victory. Be not dis-
 couraged nor faint hearted; but, cleave unto
 your lead & they will help you thro' all trying
 scenes that you meet on your way thro'
 time. And if you will be faithful to bear a
 daily cross, selfdenying cross, that which
 Christ & your Heavenly Parents bore here
 on earth, you will be a shining light to
 the lost souls of men, And you will be
 able to sound the gospel trumpet, & call
 many souls from the slumbers of death to
 embrace the gospel of truth.

Learned by

Heavenly Query

Be ye joyful and rejoice for I've a little

f. 10: e e | c a ³/₄ e e g | b d a | ³/₄ a. b c d |

present for you. a near the an T O si on

d e a b | a | e e | a a | d d | e w |

Vi villa vis ca my love and thanks for

a c d | e | a a q | a a

your faithful labors in my holy vineyard

a | 3/4 a a | e e c | 2/4 a b | a a |

O receive ye from me your Heavenly giver

a a a q | 2/4 e b | a a a e e | f e

the golden cords of love that binds all

e | a b | e d | 3/4 b a c | b b q

souls together. In rich array your

a a | a a | a a | a a e e e |

souls adorn'd your vessel clean your

d b q q | a a a q |

heart sincere. I know your toil I've

a q f e e | e e e |

seen your tears & blest you in your solemn

d d c b | a a e e | e f q

hours.

a. 

The foregoing song was sung by Mother Ann to Elder Sister Olive to comfort her when she left the body. Elder S. Olive has now sent this song to E. S. Betsey Davious with her best love to comfort her

Learned by

Dec. 30. 39

Holy Baptism.

Here

here is flowing. here is flow ing the pure
 river of life Come says Mother come
 all my children ^{com} be baptized in these
 purifying waters: be ye made clean &
 pure pure and clean, I fit temples

for the ho ho ho holy spirit to dwell in,

9 9 | c c 9 9 | e e e | 9 9 9 | e e | e ||

Then on you my kare lan lan veen, shall

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

rest a bright and shining light by which

c b | 9 e e | e d e | 9 9 | a

ye shall be known, to be the children of

9 e d e | 9 9 9 | 9 9 e | c b e 9 9 | e

the Heavenly King & Queen. Then shall

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

ye stand as chosen heralds on the mount

9 9 9 | c b | e e | e d e | 9 a

of zion, sounding the trumpet of heaven

9 e | 9 9 | 9 a b | e c | 9 | e d c | 9 9 |

coo throughout the land. Ye ye shall

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

tune your harps tune your harps for joy

9 9 9 | 9 e | d c e | e | e d e | 9 9 | e b a g c

that ye have found power sufficient every

d b a | 9 9 | e e 9 | 9 9 | 9 9

evil to destroy,

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

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

March left out

Mother Ann sent this song to Mary Ann
Kantle by a little spirit which was to stay with
her. I help her sing also she sent her love &
blessing. Mother says you are one of my chosen
& must be a faithful child. Renew your
courage & persevere in the way of well
doing. Improve in every talent with
which you are blest & many more shall be
added. And you shall receive comfort & peace
in this life & in the world to come a rich
reward with my beloved ones.

Recorded by Jan 26. 1839.

Wa le Valley.

Hark! Hark, Sal e wan and

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

and hear the voice of your Mother. I

$\frac{3}{4}$ q̇ f e $\frac{2}{4}$ e e d $\frac{3}{4}$ e q̇

am calling you to come and walk in

$\frac{9}{4}$ ṗ e e e d d. c e e e

the. Vale Valley. Here is found true

e $\frac{2}{4}$ d e l ṗ e e $\frac{2}{4}$ q̇ q̇ ṗ e d

peace of mind & ev'ry Godly virtue.

$\frac{2}{4}$ e d $\frac{3}{4}$ e e q̇ q̇ q̇ e | d d |

B.b.o.o. ming) in perfect purity) And

$\frac{3}{4}$ q̇ ȧ q̇ e | q̇ ȧ q̇ e | e d e e || e

the unbounded fruits of love & simplicity

f | q̇ q̇ q̇ q̇ q̇ $\frac{2}{4}$ e e e e | q̇ q̇ q̇ e | q̇ q̇ q̇ e | q̇ e d

are here a growing. Come gather I eat.

f | e d e e $\frac{3}{4}$ e || q̇ $\frac{1}{8}$ c d e q̇ w

of these Heavenly fruits. They will

a q̇ | e e d e || $\frac{2}{4}$ e f |

nourish strengthen & support you

$\frac{3}{4}$ q̇ q̇ q̇ | e e $\frac{2}{4}$ b a | a q̇ q̇ |

thro the scenes of Lu sin a ve. Come

q̇ q̇ c d $\frac{2}{4}$ e e d e ṗ d e e || $\frac{2}{4}$ e e w

and walk in this pleasant valley.

Handwritten musical notation for the first line, featuring notes 'd', 'e', 'f', 'a', 'g', 'a', 'b', 'c', 'c' with various clefs and bar lines.

It leads to the mansions of Peace

Handwritten musical notation for the second line, featuring notes 'b', 'a', 'g', 'g', 'a', 'b', 'c', 'c' with various clefs and bar lines.

Where all my dear children can dwell

Handwritten musical notation for the third line, featuring notes 'c', 'c', 'c', 'e', 'e', 'e', 'e', 'd', 'd' with various clefs and bar lines.

together, in love love love forever & ever.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line, featuring notes 'e', 'd', 'd', 'e', 'c', 'a', 'a', 'g', 'a', 'e', 'c', 'e', 'e', 'e', 'd', 'c', 'd' with various clefs and bar lines.

"Yea yea" says Father. If you will keep

in this Vale (Valley) you shall find joys

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line, featuring notes 'b', 'a', 'a', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'e', 'e', 'e', 'e' with various clefs and bar lines.

eternal & comfort for your soul

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line, featuring notes 'f', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'e', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c' with various clefs and bar lines.

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh line, featuring notes 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'e', 'd', 'e', 'f', 'g', 'g', 'e', 'g', 'g', 'c', 'g', 'a', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'g', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c' with various clefs and bar lines.

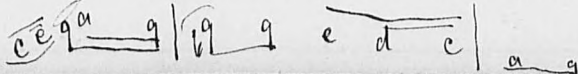
Handwritten musical notation for the eighth line, featuring notes 'c', 'a', 'a', 'a', 'c', 'a', 'a', 'a', 'a', 'g', 'a', 'a', 'a', 'e', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'd', 'e', 'g', 'g', 'a', 'g', 'e', 'e', 'e', 'e', 'c', 'c', 'c', 'c' with various clefs and bar lines.

This Anthem was sung by Mother to.

Barnabas Hinkley Jan. 10. 1820
 And says Mother "My dear Child. I
 have known your honesty, and I have
 bestowed on you my love & blessing for it,
 and shall continue to do it. And I have
 here three plants in my hand for you to
 cultivate. They are love union & simplicity
 I picked them from the banks of the Vale
 Valley. While I was picking these plants
 Father James came to me and asked what
 I was going to do with these plants. I told
 him that I was going to give them to
 Barnabas" Father said that is right
 Tell him if he will come and walk in the
 Vale Valley, he shall have my best love
 & my lovely march. Learn'd by

Sweet Salome.

Heoly silve na, I lin den win da.




I do hear your music roll echoing thro
 the heavens of glory Angels bow to

the sweet sa lone. O pretty children,
 you are mine in my heavenly kingdom

you will shine, far far brighter than
 Sa lo. If you will be faithful while here

below. Ye ye ye says Mother in my holy
 mansion you shall dwell. And rejoice

in the sweetest of love with the holy
 Angels in heaven above.

e⁹⁹⁹ c^{eee} | d^{ccc}  The foregoing song was learn'd from a company of Angels, that were singing it sabbath evening Jan. 12th 1820. Elder Sister Olive said that Christ was singing this song in praise to the singers for their zeal and fervency of spirit in singing & learning so many songs. Some weeks ago, when Mother had been to our meeting and returned to Christ, she then joined in praises & finish'd out the song, and sent it to all the singers that they might know they were noticed for their faithfulnes by Christ & the holy Angels. By 1820.

Heavenly Parents March.

Come come be moving on to the

$\frac{f}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ e^g a a' g | ag e e g g |

ho ho holy city to the ho, ho, ho, ho ho.

a a e g | a a g g | a a e g | a a

ho ho, to the ho ho holy city

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

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

Sung by Mother Ann & her company while marching home after attending our meeting Dec. 28. 1830. Learn'd by

Angel's Encouragement

Lo. O ho ho. I have come from the Angels

f: e ||: c e g | e d c | c d e | d

above. I have brot' unto you their H-o

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

l-y. love. I have come to with you

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

s.i-n-g. with joy and mirth. I have

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

come to with you stay while here o-n

g g e | g g | e d f | g e | c | c | g e l | g g | d | d e

earth. And when you have finish'd your
 labours below. I will on my ho-ly wings
 bear you safe to the Hea-vens of glory

Yea you shall come and dwell with

me in holy love. I love you me que

O what comfort there is for the faithful
 joy triumphant.

This song was sung by C. S. Olive to
 January 1st 1840. It was
 sung to Henry De Witt in our evening
 singing meeting Dec^r 31st 1839. by an
 Angel sent by Mother Ann. to comfort

strengthen & help him sing. Mother says
 "I love my little son, Henry, for he is my
 good child, he has been faithful & zealous
 to improve in the gift of singing, and I
 have sent this holy Angel to stay with
 him, to strengthen and encourage him.

E. S. Olive says "Mother told me to
 speak these words to you from her. And
 I have learned this song of the Holy
 Angel & I want you to receive it from
 me with my best love. & sincere desires
 for your prosperity in the way of God. So
 kindly farewell. From E. S. Olive..

Mother Ann's fervent Prayer.

O Holy, holy Father with thou
 condescend in thy mercy to help my.

dear children, on earth? Do feed the hungry

give drink to the thirsty. Do strengthen

the weak. Heavenly Father I pray

January 12th 1820. Mother Ann went round and viewed all her children. This was made known to an inspired one, on Monday 13th to whom this song was sung & thro' whom Mother had a message to the Elders, of which the following contains the substance. "This is my fervent prayer for all my children, both far and near. When I went round among them and saw the danger they were in and knowing what they had received for two years past, & seeing what use some have made of the gifts bestowed upon

them. I prayed to my Heavenly Father
 for them. For my gifts must be received
 & treated in the fear of God. And I sent
 E. S. Olive to sing this song, for I wanted
 it learned here but I want all my children
 to have it. Learned By

True Simplicity

Come come Si la na ve O Rejoice

and give thanks without ceasing for
 your blessed day & holy calling. O praise
 your holy faith. O kal ka me na va
 press on si la na ve & according to thy
 holy faith it shall be unto thee. Yea tho

crosses on crosses around you roll, sweet,

3 4 | e d c e | a q | a g e d | a e e | a e e | a e

consolation shall yet fill your soul.

a q | a q e d | e c | c

And more than this says Lin se van

g | b c c e | d e d

the little Angel Alle van has bro't to

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

thee from A se lan, a pretty robe a

a q | a g e d | : : q q e q e |

shining robe, a robe, of true simplicity

2 4 | q e b d | e | b c a a g e | d c e e | d e c

This never fading ever shining pure

||: q q | c c c e | d e d q | e e e a

lily white. O put it on & know ye

q e d | c c c e | d e

this says Mother Ann while this

d e | q e q | e a

you wear you are my de lig.h.t

g | a a a | q e d e e e | d c c

Van sel loo. van sel loo. my lovely van

sel ka re loo, O si lan a que. Si lan a

que. vi van a que says Mother it is

in pure love I have remembered

thee. For of has the holy Angel sounded

forth glad tidings. of good things from

thee. January 20th 1840. Learn'd

of Childs Hamlin. N. E. S. Olive

Br Childs said "This pretty robe I song,

was sent to me by the little Angel

Alle wan. from my blessed Mother Ann,

long ago. And in union with the beloved

lead. Mother says I may send it to

over

Br. Pinneas and this same little Angel shall carry it to him, and Mothers Love too "for says Mother" Many times of late I have heard good things from him
 Learned by

Van Va lo Trumpet.

Van va lo ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho

(Musical notation: Treble clef, 8/8 time signature, notes c, d, e, c, d, e, c, d, e, q, a, b, c)

Van va lo ho ye a tis to my faith ful si

(Musical notation: Treble clef, 3/4 time signature, notes e, c, d, c, q, c, d, e, q, e, d, c, d, e, q, q, q, q, q)

re ne va. I give my van va lo ho, ho ho ho.

(Musical notation: Treble clef, 2/4 time signature, notes q, e, q, c, d, e, q, q, e, c, d, c)

and my lo-ve and b-l-e-s-s-ing I,

(Musical notation: Treble clef, 2/4 time signature, notes q, c, d, e, q, c, d, e, q, q, q, q, q, b, c, q)

freely bestow upon thee. And my ca re

(Musical notation: Treble clef, 2/4 time signature, notes e, e, c, d, d, e, e, c, d)

vinse va has guarded thee & shall guard

(Musical notation: Treble clef, 2/4 time signature, notes e, q, q, c, e, c, q, e, d, e, q, q, c, b, e, d, e, c)

thee if thou wilt, be faithful while here below

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

So forward steer and never fear. The victory you're

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

obtaining). My faithful soldier persevere. Se on des roo

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

se lan is near. Holy holy lan cen roo. Se lisk ka la

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

na na na I'll bear my faithful children thro' The

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

wilds of in fa na na roo. And with me you shall

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

sound thro' the heavens above. A van va lo

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

ho ho ho ho of pure love And re-jo-i-c-e

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

in sweetest of love with me

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

over

In gospel freedom life and power. Gospel

||: e | e e e d | e e e d | e e

life & liberty

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

I learned of E. S. Olive. by Jan. 25th 1840.

This song was sent from Mother Lucy by E. S. Olive to Elizacette Bates, on a trumpet which Mother Lucy gave to E. S. Olive after she entered the world of spirits. The song is Mother Lucy's Elder. Sister Olive placed it on the trumpet when she gave it to Elizacette. She said it was a trumpet of joy and comfort and she had sounded it many times in hours of tribulation and it had been a great comfort to her.

Glory Divine.

Come come my faithful cross-bearer

f s e e e | e d e e e a g e | g a g a w
says Mother. Come and re on, re on ta

e | e e | e e e b | a d e b e a w

ho ho on. to ka ren se. eo la va. While thro

Handwritten musical notation for the first line, including notes, rests, and a key signature change to three flats.

scenes of tribulation, you have been passing

Handwritten musical notation for the second line, including notes, rests, and a key signature change to two flats.

I. vo se la na se ca ren san sa we. And now

Handwritten musical notation for the third line, including notes, rests, and a key signature change to one flat.

arise and rejoicing go on to the holy City

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

of Paradise. As you go sing aloud. The

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line, including notes, rests, and a key signature change to one flat.

victory is mine with life Eternal and

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

glory Divine.

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh line, including notes, rests, and a key signature change to one flat.

Mother Ann. says. "The holy Mother Wisdom sung this song to her while in England under deep tribulation, not knowing how to bring to pass the work of God made known to her.

this divine revelation. And says Mother J.
 have sent this song to my little son Philemon
 knowing I have tried him as with fire
 and have found him. fa-fu-la. sac, na ve
 My son so long as you will keep humble &
 low, and obey the sacred counsel. & keep the
 holy orders God, given thro' your saving lead
 your soul shall never be left destitute of good
 things, And my love & blessing shall flow
 free to you forever and ever. — — —

Learned from Elder Sister Olive Jan. 28th 1840.

By

Reverently March

Now we're ready for a march. To the holy

shining City ho-ly city shining city
 of our God. Angels there singing. O

hear their music roll. *Recco ho ho ho*
 e e | d d e | d d e | a a g | g w
echo thro' the heavens of glory
 e e e | g l e | d d e | e

This song was sung by Elder Ipsachar for all the spirits to march to the City of God. And Electa B. sent it to Angelic with her best love and she wanted her to know she had not forgotten her.

By

Feb. 1st 1840.

Pure Offerings

Bright as the morn clear as the spring
 f: g e e | e d e a d e d e f e d e f w
 are all mother's children who pure offerings
 f e d e | 2 4 g l e d e |
 bring before their God & heavenly
 g q c c e d e f g l e | g f e e e c c w
 king O beauty beautiful selan selan
 e f: g l e | d e e e g a g a c d e w

with joy I be-ho-l-d says Mother

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

Ann. with delight I view the offerings of

e || c d | e d e q a | q e d d |

my love-ly sin sen sa ra loo. Yea

c | q a c d | e d c | q q | e d e c | e | q "

like a sweet smelling incense from the holy

q a a q q c | c c | a q a c |

altar into the he-a-v-ens ascend so

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

are thy pure and holy of-fer-ings when

d c | a q | a c | a q q | a a c | d c |

w-a-f-t-e-d on thy little Angels wi-n-

d e a q q | a q q | c d | e d d e | q e a q | a q c c | e d e d

g-s when w-a-f-t-e-d on thy little Angels

c a | c q c c | c d e d c | d d e d c |

wings. Now lo ten ven ve: be-ho-l-d

c q | a q e | q q | c | e d

look and see says Sin sa na ve, the

e d | d c | q c d | c d w

willing and obedient soul. On such the

e e e d | c a c | c : : | g | c c
 blessings of Heaven do r-a-l-l roll, unto

c d e | d c d | ³/₄ e | ³/₄ e d | ³/₄ e | e f | m
 such my never ceasing love shall

g f e d e | f | g f | m

f. l. o. w. vi ta al roo. Thro. time and

e d c e | g | c g g | ³/₄ g | f e d |

endless day. Thro. t-i-m-e

e c c c : : | g | c c e d e | d d d e f | e d e c | c d e f | g

Thro. t-i-m-e. Thro. t-

^u | g e l g a g e | e d e c | c d e f | g | f | e d | m

i-m-e. Thro. time & endless day,

e c | c d e f | g | f | e d e c | c | m

From Father William, to Brother
 Theophilus Sidle, Bro. and sung by
 his little Angel Vi ta lo. Dear
 Child says Father, ever remember
 from the moment you receive these

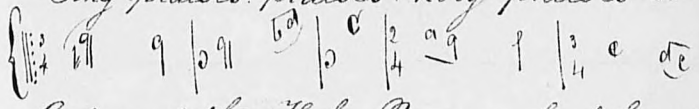
words, that you are not forgotten by your
 heavenly Parents, neither forsaken by
 the holy Angels. Nay never never! say
 your blessed Mother shall you my willing
 and obedient child be left to suffer
 hunger: but from the richest feasts
 and purest fountain shall ever be
 fed. O then says Father be cheerful
 in your duty & know ye where ever
 you go, where ever you dwell, my bless-
 ing you shall have. & in my love fare
 ye well. Learned by
 who went with Father W. - 5000 spirits
 & 10. Angels. Whom Mother had sent
 to Washington Cabin to attend meeting
 with the three brethren who were
 left to stay over the sabbath
 While they were singing Christ
 was there & pour'd his blessing on

the brethren I spoke these words." Here in this place will I verify what I spoke when upon earth. "When two or three are gathered together in my name, there will I be in the midst of them and bless them. Learn'd Feb. 1st 1840,

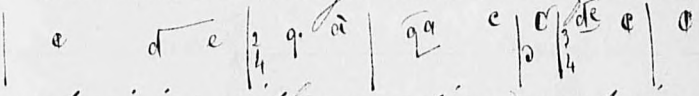
By

Holy Van, va Lo.

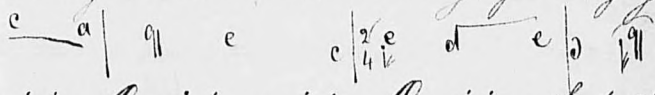
Sing praises. praises. holy praises to



God. and the Holy Van va lo of heaven



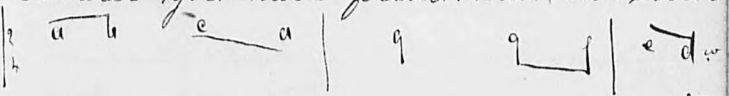
and rejoice with exceeding great joy



rejoice O rejoice, rejoice, O rejoice, that the



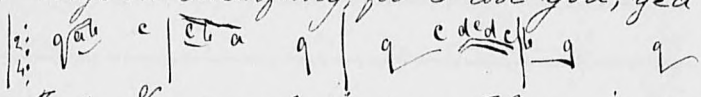
Saviour you have found. that the savior



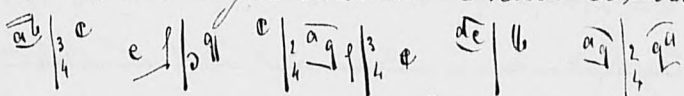
you have found: while here on the earth



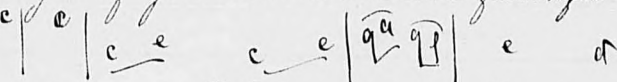
Go ye on cheerfully, for I love you, ye



I do. & a royal diadem I have is store



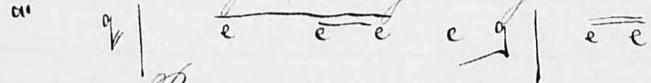
for you if you will continue faithful



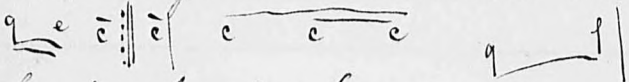
and true. O love pure love & blessing



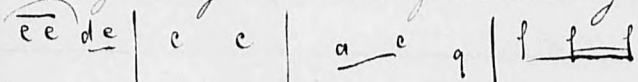
too. I've brought to my lovely, tin se



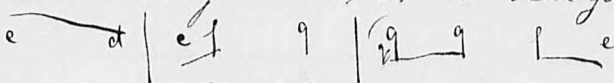
re ne o Rejoice with the saints and



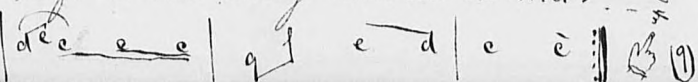
ho ly. Angels. Never fear I am your



guardian angel dear, I will bear you



safe to the Holy Van da la ma.



there

13 9

g | e e e d e | e e e d e | q q q e | d' q q | e e e t a | q q e | p p l q q | q q :

h | l l d e l | q e e | e e d e d | e e e d e | q q e | h q q a b | e e |||

The foregoing song. Mother Ann. says the Holy Angel of the Lord sung to her after she had confessed her sins to God before his witnesses. For then said Mother I found the true Savior of all souls. And on this my lovely ring. I send to you this little song as a token of my unfeigned love and thanks for your true faithfulness in keeping the gospel in its purity Worthy Child of mine! Yea by the hand of your ever blessed Mother Lucy who watches over you with pleasing delight. I have sent this lovely jewel of heaven to you my little son. Yea says Mother Lucy with pleasure do I watch over you and behold the

zealency of spirit & devotedness that you
 feel to bless & honor God by improving in
 the many very many gifts and songs sent
 to my lovely children here below. In as
 much as ye have loved and noticed all
 these precious gifts, so will your Heavenly
 Father remember you thro' Comforting Child
 to me. Receive & receive ye my love and
 blessing and go on your way rejoicing &
 sounding triumphant victory.

From Mother Ann & Mother Lucy.

To Isaac N. Youngs,
 Secuin'd by

Co lin da. wa.

Press ye on thro' deep si lo Sa
 voo. ne voo. la wa na vo. Before

The musical notation consists of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are: C4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), C5 (quarter). The second staff continues with: C5 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter). The lyrics are written below the notes.

you lies a precious prize a crown of

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

endless glory

d *e* | *c* *c* *c* | *e* | *a* *a* *a* *b* *e* *a* | *g* *g* *g* *a* | *g* *e* *d* *e* | *g* *g* *g* *g* | *c* *e* .

Now we will raise our voices

c *d* *e* | *g* *g* *g* *a* | *e* *d* *e* *d* *e* | *c* *e* | *g* | *e* | *e* | *g* | *a* *a* *g* | *e*

and praise our Heavenly Father

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

forever ever more. For this blessed

g *e* | *e* *f* *f* *e* *d* | *e* | *e* *e* | *e* *e* *e*

gospel we have found while on this

e *g* | *a* *b* | *e* *e* | *e* *g*

earth

f *f* | *e* *e* *e* | *e* *e* *g* *g* | *g* *g* *g* *g* | *e* *e* *d* *e* *g* *g* | *g* *d* *e* *e* |

Sent from Mother Lucy to Olive

Wheeler Feb. 14th 1820. Mother says,

"Olive, this song I give to you with my best love & blessing. The march at the beginning is my own words but the rest,


of my little Angel. Co lin di va
 used to sit on my right shoulder and
 sing to me, while I was upon earth,
 but I was not so noticed as you are
 for I did not know it till I entered the
 spiritual world. — This Angel
 was given to me the day I was 18.
 years old and has ever remained with
 me till the present time. And now
 I give to you as a present right from
 me, believing yea and knowing you
 are steadfast & an unshaken pillar
 you are a true & faithful child of
 mine & my love & blessing shall ever
 remain with you. Yea altho crosses
 and trials around you do not remem-
 ber I have in my peaceful abode
 a bright shining crown a happy man-
 sion prepared for thee. So fare ye well

my good child in love till we meet
again. By.


Feb 14th 1840.

Mother's March


Now we'll march on our way

2: 4:  e e e | a a a | e e e | d e e |


Angels now skip and play

 e e e | a a a | e e e | e e e ||

Ho ho ho ho ho ho we are marching home


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


To New Canaan. And

 a a a | e e e | d e e | e e e || 1 2 ||

now we'll rejoice and sing

 e a a | a a a | e e e | e e e |

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

 e e e || This march was sung
to Mother Lucy when she entered the

world of spirits. Mother says "I was taken by Father William in a bright shining silver chariot, drawn by 4 horses of a light grey (or what might be call'd) a pale blue color with gold lines. I was also accompanied by Mother Ann and Father James. When we came to the valley of Sevens. (as Mother call'd it) she took me out of the chariot, with her I sung this song to me. And I am going to sing it to my beloved Ministry when they come home to Lebanon; For I feel anxious for their return here, I love my beloved Ministry very much & I shall sing and march this song home with them. accompanied with my first Church in the spiritual world as Mother Ann sung & marched it with me.

I want it learned here in the first

Chh. on earth I sung to the Ministry when they return. And I want they should know that I sung and marched it home with them. The dance Mother Lucy says is her own song. Learned by
 Feby 23rd 1840.

Lucy Clark's Exultation

Heaven of heavens! The blessings
 of heaven are free. Heaven of heavens!
 'Tis heaven of heavens to me.

Sung by Lucy C. in our sabbath after-noon meeting, when all attended that had died

within 20. years. She walked around Sister Betsey B. with her hands raised and sung this song in the most sublime raptures of joy for her privilege to attend meeting with her dear companions.

Learned by _____ Feb. 7 23rd 1840.

Pretty Mansion

O my Lin - se - ne - va - ne - ve - you are
 not for - got - ten by me. You are
 number'd with my faithful children
 who have kept the way of God p - u - r - e
 and holy. Be not discouraged for with
 an out stretch'd arm & protecting hand

I will lead you safely thro' this vale of sorrow

q̇ a | q̇ e d e | e e e d | 3/4 d e c ||

So follow follow on delay not one moment

q̇ | e e e d | e e | 6/8 q̇ e e d e | 9/8 q̇

for time how swift it rolls rolls away

e | q̇ e e d | 2/4 e d e | q̇ a | 2/4 e e d | e

Oh my Sin-se-ne-wa-ne-ve be faithful and

e d | 3/4 d e d e | e e | q̇ | a q̇ e |

true a pretty little mansion I will

q̇ e | q̇ a q̇ e | q̇ a q̇ a | q̇

prepare for you; far far beyond this va-

a q̇ e | d q̇ q̇ | q̇ e e d | e

le vo. So fare ye well, fare ye well Oh my

d e ||: q̇ | 3/4 e d e | 2/4 e | 3/4 q̇ a | d q̇ e d

Sin-se-ne-wa-ne-ve fare ye well farewell

3/4 e a q̇ q̇ e | d e | 3/4 e e | e

farewell, till we meet in the heavens of


e e | q̇ a e | 2/4 e a q̇ | 3/4 a q̇ e e |

love love love.

d e e ||: e e | 2/4 e e d e e | e e e q̇ q̇ | e

128 *a g a e e d | c a g a e a | g a g e e e e | e d c d e ::*

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

de e e | d e e ::  This song was sung by
 Electa Blanchard & sent to Mary Ann M.
 she says she remembers her and has many
 times been with her. But in this song,
 she says I must bid her farewell, for a
 season, and with it she may receive the
 love of Mother Ann, Mother Lucy &
 many of the good spirits.

Learned by

Jan 28, 1840

Celestial Praises

O sing

d e d e d c | 2/4 d | g a g g g a g g | e e b g | c | 3/4 g | f
 praises to God forever more Celestial
e d | e | 2/4 g e | 3/4 d e b | 2/4 g | 3/4 e | g e d | w

praises for this blessed salvation we have found.

O Rejoice I v in a ve wa lan for this h-o

ly way. Come here is a pretty little

narrow path leads to the living fountain

We will walk in this path we will bathe

and be joyful for Mothers love is flowing

slowly it is rolling unto you

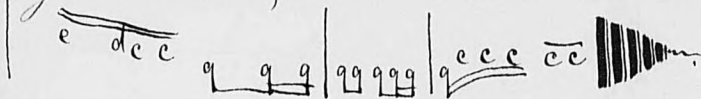
Rolling. And Mother says. Is this

not a pretty path in which we are a

going. Yea it is yea it is

over

Yea I do love it.



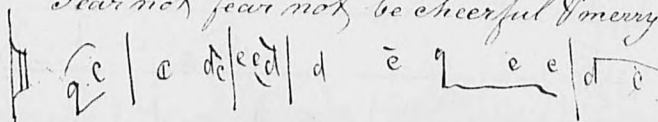
The foregoing song was sung to Sarah Knight by a little Angel. Sara veen, which was given to her, when she was in this world. After Mother Lucy left her, she sent this little Angel to sing this song to Sarah to comfort her. And Mother says she now sends this same Angel to sing this song to Lucy Gates, and wants her to receive it with her everlasting love and blessing, which she shall ever have if she continues in well doing. (1820.

Learned by

Feb 25.

Mother's Gift

Fear not fear not be cheerful & merry



O in a fine name, for unto you I have

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

brought a vessel. T. V. of the sweetest of

d e q | e d e | d | e - f q^a | q^e e

L. C. V. C. to comfort & strengthen thee, while

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

on thy short journey thro' Time - O ye

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

yea says Mother. O my line fine name

e e e | q^a | e q^a | q e e d e

because we me for thy afflictions! thy sor-

d | e d d e | q^a q e | d e q q | e

rows and pain shall surely have an end,

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

And T. C. so he shall be your guide to har-

c d e e e | d e | q a c | e e | q

arize la na la woo, your happy home

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

when to vain earth you've bid adieu

g | q^a e | d e | e e | e over

Yea la vi la hoo, la vi la hoo, will sound

||: c' d e a | c' q q a | c' q a

the pretty little trumpet to welcome you

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

to Karazine, la va la voo, There with the

f e a | e' e d e | e ||: q q q

pretty little Angels to ~~off~~ o - i - n

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

in ka se ne vane. I beautiful songs

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

sa la la vine. vum, vum, vum, vum.

e e a | e ||: q e | e d e

vo, vum, vo, vo vum, va vum, vum, vi

ca ed | d | q ed | q ed | q e e

ve vum vo.

e | d e || This little song was

sent. from Mother Ann. to Rhoda W.

by Hannah. Reed. It is Mother's

own words and song. Mother says

my good little child, with these words
 I send you my love. & the pretty and
 precious gift, of cheerfulness, to ever be
 yours, so dear child bear your afflictions
 with patience. And remember I am never
 a far off, but ever stand ready to refresh
 the weary & support the needy.

Learn'd of Hannah Reed. by

Feb. 25th 1840.

Holy Vana. Veen.

Lo-u-n-d sound ye the solemn trump

e e e e d e e e d e e e d e e e

O Daughter of Zion I rejoice for surely, I've

e e e e e e e e d d d e e e e e e

come with the trump of God in my hand

e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

And this thou shalt sound till the vin sa ni

e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

Of the Heavens shall ring. Then be ye joyful

and rejoice knowing I have in my Father's

kingdom a beautiful mansion

prepared for you. A bright & ever shining

crown. Rich pearls and jewels there are

found

O what a lovely

treasure. Beauty, beauty, beautiful

Far, far beyond this mortal

shore there your treasure is secured

in the realms of peace. Where neither

...

...

...

...

...

...

moth nor rust, can corrupt nor thieves

g a g | g e e e | g f | e -

break thro' rob my van heaven too of that

d | 2/4 e 2/4 a 2/4 a d e e | d d e e e | e

which she has justly earn'd by bearing the

e d e g | 2/4 g 2/4 a | d g g e e e

cross of Christ the Savior. And now my

g f e d | e e | 7/9 || e e

love I freely give to you. Without weight

e e e g | g g g a e | e

without weight, without weight & without

l l l l | e f g e

measure. For I truly love you & I do bless

e e ||| e d e e d d e | l d e f g

you So farewell

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

fare ye well untill we meet again. On

2/4 g g e d | e d e g | 2/4 g 2/4 a g | e f |

Canaan's happy shore.

g f e d | 2/4 e ||| Over.

Beloved child, this little present, I give to
 you as a token of my love and remembrance of
 your faithfulness, and the cross you have borne
 for many years. Yea you are my faithful child
 and with you I am well pleased so be ye
 comforted. Altho' crosses and trials around
 you may roll, and heavy yea serious tribulation
 fill your soul I will be with you. And my
 Holy Angel. Al leu enu shall guide and
 protect you, untill you get thro' with time
 And a holy trumpet, I have bro't unto you
 from God your Heavenly Father, this I
 freely give to you my good child. And this
 you must sound, and sound till the. Vin
sa ni o. of the Heavens shall ring) And when
 you sound it, your little Angel will help
 you & you must sound it in remembrance
 of me knowing I do love & bless you and
 ever shall. for your faithfulness. So fare ye

well. and be joyful not cast down or sad.

From Mother Ann. to Eliza Sharp,

Learn'd by

Feb 23rd 1840

Rosely Love.

O vi lu, my ro vi ten, ve O van sel ve ne

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the song, including a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are written in a cursive style.

O van sel ve my ro my ro sy len pe love. I

Handwritten musical notation for the second line of the song.

freely give unto thee. Yea I have prepared

Handwritten musical notation for the third line of the song.

a feast of pure love. Come ye & freely share

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line of the song.

come walk with me in the vi o le vale join

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line of the song.

with me in the pretty ring hear the. o - o - n

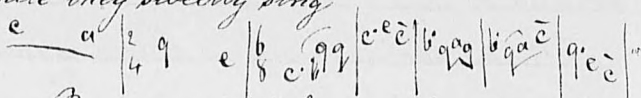
Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line of the song.

g - the song of his sea. & stop to the sound

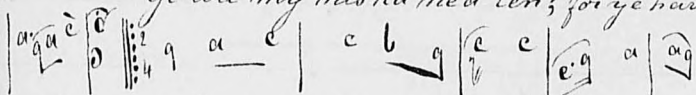
Handwritten musical notation for the seventh line of the song.

over,

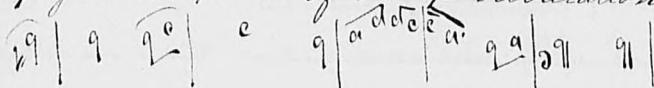
while they sweetly sing



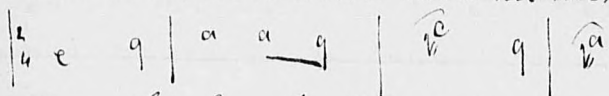
Ye are my miske me a len; for ye have



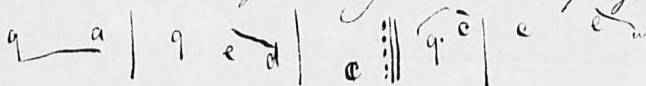
passed thro' scenes of deep tribulation



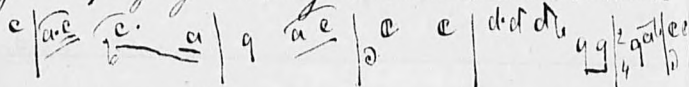
and have never look'd back nor turn'd



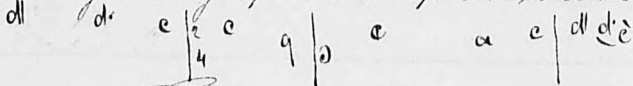
from this beautiful way And now press



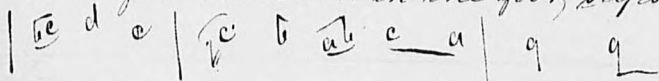
ye on press ye on says Mother, s-o-u-n-d



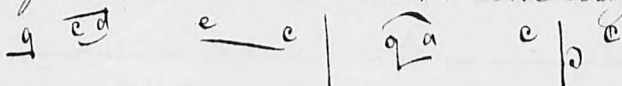
sound ye the gospel trump till si le ne



is te. fa. Follows on in the foot, steps



of those who have mark'd the way



and the blessings of heaven like shows



shall be given to refresh, your soul with
 a — e d e f a | e e 9 9

an endless increase. So my Provi. ten

g | e d e e ||: 4 4 | e e | 9 9 e 9

we, march, march ye on, & I will reward

e e | 2 e e d | d e e | 4 9 a 9 e | 9 9


you for your faithful labors. I will

f | e d e d | e e | 2 a e | 4

give you a new sense we, and a beautiful

d d e | e e e | d e d | e 9 e | 4

crown of my Rosy Linse Love,

d e d | e e d d e | 4 e 

Taken from a box that F. William and
 F. James brought, as a present, to the 2^d Ora
 Mt. Lucy took the anthem from the box & gave it
 to Lucy Clark, for Joanna H.. M^rs said she
 was pleased to make Joanna this present, and
 said she knew it was a great labor to learn
 so many songs, but the time would come

when we should be thankful for all we
are now receiving

Learni'd By.

of Electa B. Jan 7 24th 1840.

Gold Chain

O le lural, landen va

2/4 9 | b | f | d | e | g | c | d | e | f | g | e | d | c | c |

O my ol' vaanse, la ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho.

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

I have encircled you with my g - a

e e e e d c | d c | d e e e d c | e e ~

l - d - e - n chain I have entrusted,

e d e d | e a g g g | a c e | b/c | c d | e e e w

you with my blessed Ova. and now says

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

Mother you are mine you are mine &

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

many more shall shall be mine.

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

For as the Eagle spreadeth her wings even

so will I stretch forth my g - o - l - d - e - n .

chain & encircle my Olla van se . O si lan

se yea many poor souls now slumbering

in the dark . I - h - a - d - e - s of death

shall awake wise & be gather'd to my

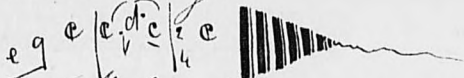
gospel . And now my Olla van se la hear

ye your Mothers voice receive my love

and prepare for that day for my promise

shall not fail nor my words pass away ,

a - w - a - y.

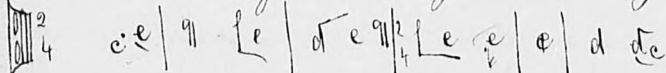


Mother Lucy sent a gold chain by Anna Coggswell, to Phoebe Smith as a reward, for her freedom & Simplicity in meeting and said there is 300. links in this chain and they are composed of faith & good works. in one of these links is placed an anthem which Phoebe may have as a reward of well doing!

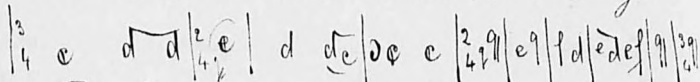
Jan^y 4th 1810. 2^o.

Shining Lamp

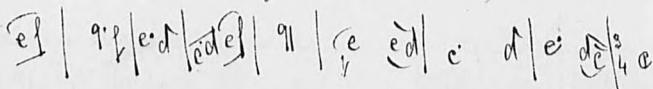
Behold eary se ne eary se ne lowly



van ren a va ren a welon. Ho - o - l - y.



and be a - u - tiful to behold I sa la van



have - e - a - b - l - e - d you to hold the bright shin-

ing lamp. *Vi ka na ra ma na va* *Vi ka na*

ra ma na va. yea the se - a - r - c - h - i - n - g light,

of God to lead & protect, to lead and protect

his chosen people. *O vi ka na ra ma*

na va my well be loved,

child in whom I am well pleas'd *O* there

is a beautiful mansion prepared for

you in the dwellings of the holy

saints and Angels. In the mansions

of the saints and Angels.

In the mansions of the saints and Angels.

In the mansions of the saints and Angels.

In the mansions of the saints and Angels.

In the mansions of the saints and Angels.

In the mansions of the saints and Angels.

In the mansions of the saints and Angels.

In the mansions of the saints and Angels.

In the mansions of the saints and Angels.

of he-a-v-e-n-ly love g-e-t in your

ā | q q | q a | c a | e | c d | e q |

Heavenly Father's Kingdom there hangs

3 4 | e e d c | 2 4 | e d c | 3 4 | e d | e | 2 4 | c d | e w

the bright crown you have won,

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

To re-joyce so re-joyce & be-glad

c | e | q a | q e | q q | a | c d | e d | e | d d e | e

soon you will join with the heavenly hosts

||: 6 8 | q e | e d | e f | q q | q a | e |

where mortal sor-rows will reach you no

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

more

Sent from Father Joseph to

e



Col. B^r Samuel, J., 2^d Order

Learn'd by

Angel of Peace.

O Nis ka wa ne, nis ka wa ne. I am

||: 3 4 | e d | e e | 2 4 | e a | q a | 3 4 | e q | e

an angel of peace an Angel of Peace from the

ho - - ly holy Selin ce kane I have
come to bring glad tidings of joy to the

house of Israel. And saith Jehovah

fear not fear not for my holy Angels

guard thee & bring from thy dwelling a
spirit of Peace of meekness & love. These

lovely graces form a beautiful robe that
will never fade. I love I love saith

the holy spirit to bless & comfort the
peace

maker the peace maker the peace maker

de c. :||: d | e e | e q | e^a aq q

O the glorious crown for the pretty peace

e a aq e q | a a q q e | e e

maker the Angels surround them with

de c. d | e e e de e e

thousands of blessings & their sweetest

iq q q e q | e^a q q e ed

praises sound. O pa nis ka va ne ve

| e de e :||: e d e a q a | e e

shout shout with the Angels for

b | e^a e^a e a q a | e^a c. a | 3/4 q a | e^a

rejoicing belongeth to thy house O Israel

v qe d e | q. a q aq | e ed e | e

Thy enemies shall no more prevail against

:||: iq | q qe q | a e | q q iq q | e^a

thee thy walls shall stand thy children

e | iq iq iq | q q iq a u

shall call thee blessed & rejoice with thee

a | q ae e | e e d | e aq iq |

in the holy song of Redemption,

10^o 9 9^o 9 9 9 e e ed | e e

Words of the Angel to El Sr Samuel J. 2^d Order

I am an Angel of Peace sent by my heavenly Parents to bring unto thee this song of Peace & to administer comfort & joy to the house of Israel. Thou hast been a peace maker in the house of God. O the garment of a true peace maker! it is the most beautiful robe in which a soul can be clad. Receive with this the love of thy Heavenly Parents, & be ye cheerful for ye are worthy. 2^d Order

March. 4th 1840.

Lion upon Earth 3

O Lion thou beautiful City the glory of the earth. O bright and shining light

11:2 2/4 e q 3/4 a b e | d b 2/4 a | 2/4 a | 2/4 e | 2/4 e a | 2/4 b

2/4 a | 2/4 a ||: a a 7/8 c d | 2/4 e

in whom I have plac. d my name forever
e.ā | a e g f d | d e ē ē

more to stand saith Jehovah. Low low

e a | d e e | a a || a e.ā

hoo haw haw and on thee a blessing

2/4 e b | a a | a b | e a e d

forever shall rest, to roll con fenum. Va ne

e | d e f | e | a a | e | b a a a

te va num va and kindred & nation

d b a a | 2/4 a b | e b a e d

shall know that ye are my woole va vole

e f | 2/4 e | b a a | 2/4 e | b f e d e a

man va. my holy ho- ly people and

e | a d | roll | d d | a g d e e | 2/4 d | 3/4 d || a b |

out of thee will I send forth me pengers to

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

sound sound sound my trumpet in the

2/4 a | a | a | a b e e e a

ears of all nations & proclaim salvation
b b a a | a || d e f | 3/4 e e a | a e

is free for all who are willing their crosses

to bear. Ken e vo ven e vi van, sel woo vas

te ne woo, va me van wa that rest on the

holy anointed. And says blessed Mother

they never never never shall fail Ka van

sa ma va. And the holy Angels in heaven

are re joic ing ne joic ing and

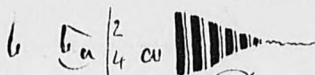
sounding & pounding sweet praises to

God to Christ & to Mother for the holy

for the holy for the holy, van pel.

Handwritten musical notation on a page with a double bar line. The notation consists of rhythmic stems and beams with various note values and rests. Some notes are marked with letters 'a', 'e', 'g', 'd', 'c', 'b' and some with numbers '1', '2', '3', '4'. The notation is arranged in several lines, with some notes beamed together. The page is numbered '149.' in the top right corner.

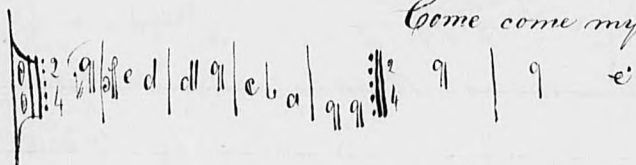
la van va Learned by.



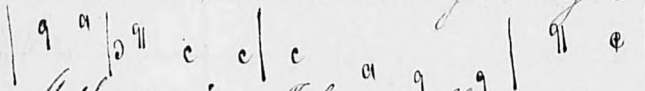
Dec^r 1839. 2^d Order.

Seal of true Redemption,

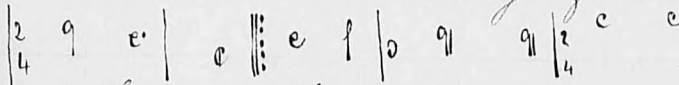
Come come my



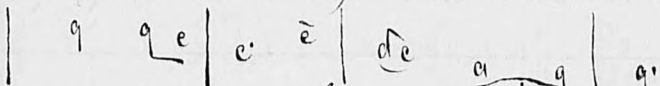
Selon vo ten, I hearken to your blessed



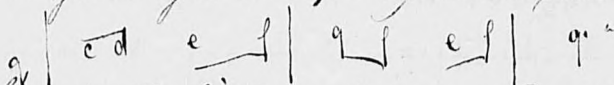
Mother's voice. I have call'd you from the



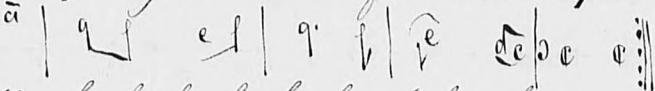
dark vane so that millions have trod



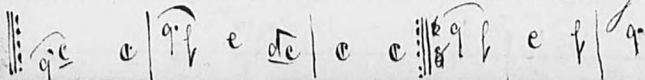
and given you this pretty little seal.



this pretty little seal of true Redemption



Ho. ho. ho. ho. ho. ho. O hearken ye



to my Van se. O ven I will guide you thro'

c a | c a c q | q f e f | p q

thro' trying scenes. Follow follow O my

q | e d e | p v e e e e | q e

children, follow the foot steps of those who have

d e | e c d | e q p a a q

gone before I open the way of everlasting

life. Even so be ye shining lights

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

on earth. that others may see your bright

examples and follow on for the Son rolling

away. And soon you will all

be called home. Do be faithful O my

children says Je van. se la ne voo, And

o d d | c d e | q a a | p e e w

o d d | c d e | q a a | p e e w

o d d | c d e | q a a | p e e w

o d d | c d e | q a a | p e e w

o d d | c d e | q a a | p e e w

o d d | c d e | q a a | p e e w

you shall receive a beautiful rich
 reward. Sent to Lydia O'Brien,

Learned of Susannah, C.
 By ? ? ? ?

The Candle of the Lord.

Lo lo I see le van ve re vo, Lo lo hoo
 ho hoo. ho ho ne van ve re vo. Lo I have come
 for ever I see, the light of the Lord my
 people shall know, know hoo ho hoo ho ho.
 for lo his candle will shine here below
 thro' this dark wa vo. Light, light, light

The musical notation is written in a single system on a five-line staff. It uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The notes are written in a cursive, handwritten style. There are several rests and repeat signs. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words like 'hoo' and 'ho' appearing multiple times. The piece ends with a double bar line.

his kingdom is light. O carkers deare

watchman I am your Mother and ye

are my chosen & holy anointed hold ye

your shining lights & I will bear you

safety thro' to the shining abodes of light





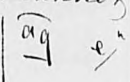





life & liberty so feare ye not feare ye not,

for I will be with you thro' dark trying














hours. I ka la an si ne ne fa si on de re

le vos. Ho ho ho ho, the day is drawing

nigh when nations shall hear my trumpet

sound sound & come and behold a
 |  |  | d d e | d. e |
 shining city set on a hill which cannot
 |  |  | d. q |  |
 be hid and founded on the rock of ages.
 |  |  | e e | q q |
 forever to stand. £1840.3
 |  |  | e  2nd Order.

Ya. la. la. re.

You shall have your
 |  |  | e d e |  |
 reward for your faithful labors in my holy
 |  |  | e e |  |
 vineyard. Fear not fear not for I will
 |  |  |  | e d e e
 ever be a bright and ever shining light
 |  |  |  |  |

unto thee O. sa la la me.

The above song was sung by Lucy Clark.
 Sent to Hannah Ann Treadway.

Learn'd March. 2nd 1840. by

The Tripple Band.

Behold and see you tripple band marching

all in order See shining

hosts around them move

They're adorn'd with wisdom & heavenly

love. This song was sung by

Father William for a company of 300 spirits
 who were placed three abreast to march
 while returning from our afternoon meeting
 Dec^r 29.th 1839. Learned by

Guardian Protector

O ho ho, ho my well be-loved si na
 ween rejoice re-joice & be joyful for.
 I vo sa lisk ave I vo sa liskavan &
 ever have found you true & faithful
 sa ren de wa, in the holy work of your
 God. For the pure gospel's sake thou
 hast vi a wa len all and cheerfully

O. b. e. y. e. d. thy sacred call. Therefore

thy faithful labours thro' d. e. e. p. trib.

ulation, sore affliction, hard toil and

many crosses, are not forgotten but re-

re. m. e. m. b. e. r. e. d. w. r. i. t. t. e. n. and seal'd

in the holy book of life. And now hear

O. s. i. n. a. v. e. n. I know thy due reward

is not afar off. Yea from the hand of

that just & holy God whom thou

hast lov'd honored, & glorified thou.

shall receive a bright and never fading

c d | c || c̄ē | 2/4 q' e | q e d e

crown and blessings without number,

| q' a | c a a q | a' q w

which thou hast truly won. A rich

e | e e d e | 3/4 e || d e | q'

man see me. A shining Isle i vum

q e d | d e q' a | c' a' a q e c̄ē | 3/4 d

shall be given thee thy faithfulness

q q e q | d c' d e e e w

to prove when thou hast done with

d | 3/4 d e | 2/4 q q | 2/4 q a q |

mortal scenes below and entered the

p e e q e d | 2/4 d e | d q q a q q | f |

heavenly world above. Where you will

e d e q e d | e e d c a |

find in mansions of glory a beautiful

c e q a | 2/4 q e d | d d e q' a | b e a a

seat prepared for thee. There sit

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

ye in heavenly places I rejoyce

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

re. joyce. There you will meet your

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

blessed Mother Ann. with her harp in

e e e e d e | q q e

her hands saying. welcome O we

d | d q q | e q q q q

elcome. O my beloved in thee I am

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

well pleased thou faithful servant

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

of my God. enter ye & dwell in this

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

happy mansion of peace. There in

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

Thos so le pere fane

q q q q | e e e e e e | e e || e q q q

q q q q | e e e e e e | e e || e q q q q

q q q q | e e e e e e | e e || e q q q q

We will rejoyce

q q q q | e e e e e e | e e || e q q q q

q q q q | e e e e e e | e e || e q q q q

were cast into the fiery furnace, of Moses, the
 chosen vi wa ten when on mount Sina and
 many more. And you my beloved (speaking
 of the three above mentioned) this holy
 Angel has never left. Now Mother says
 Bro John.. receive ye this song which I
 have sent by the holy Angel. and let it
 suffice to comfort thee thro' life. Father W^m
 says with my blessed Mother Ann I have
 repeatedly sent by this Holy Angel the richest
 of my love & blessing to comfort and
 support you my truly beloved.

From Mother Ann. to John Meacham,
 Learnd of Esachar. B. E. P. Olive & others
 By _____ Feb. 29th 1840.

Ye han a ka

O come se, han. a ka han a ka fe.

{ 6/8 } | c e q q q | " q e q

over

O come se-han-a-ka, come to me. I want

thee near in every case. I love to feel

thy saving grace

We ling way ling

val laddle daddle ding dervon sac-ra

me mac-re sac-re. he he.

From Waterwitch

Bⁿ Aaron Wood's song,

Gospel Trumpet

Blow ye your trumpet and sound forth

praises holy praises to God. For with my

e d e d e d e | a e e

trumpet says Mother I have call'd you

le | d | e | e | e | d | e | e |

Rejoice ye rejoice and be thankful that

ye | d | e | d | e | d | d | e

ye have found true gospel liberty

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

e | q | a | e | e | e | e | a | q | a | e | e | a | q | e | e |

Now we will be marching home to our

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

God, as we go we will blow on our holy

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

trumpets. Holy Angels join the bands.

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

with their harps in their hands singing

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

praises as they go to that happy land.

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



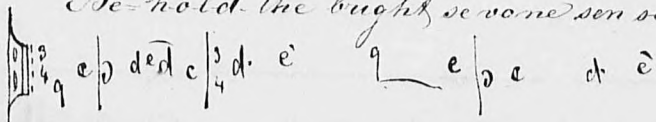
The foregoing song E. S. Olive placed in view of the learner, it was written in gods letters from which it was learn'd.

The following is from Mother Lucy to Sarah Smith. Know ye not my dear child, that I still am your Mother and with delight I can pour my love and blessing freely upon thee. for thou art a true and worthy child of mine, You have truly borne the cross and you shall surely have your reward. E. S. Olive says this song was sung to Saloma Chauncey & Electa B. when they entered the world of spirits. Learn'd by

March 9th 1840.

Beautiful Vest

Be-hold the bright serene sen se



kanen, vest. By holy pow'r prepar'd for

faithful souls on earth to wear. Oho. Oho ho

ho says *Sin se van*. Come vi lo ween my lovely

Posil vi na and be clothed with this heaven

ly Robe. beautiful to behold. Yea this you

shall have. it justly is yours. Itz ever

shall be thine it is the reward of C. H. & C.

R. F. U. S. C. R. O. P. P. B. E. A. R. J. N. G. cheerful cross

bearing while in time Altho *S. H. R. O. W.*

filled thy road I' kanen tribulation se vo

have never may never forsaken thy God.

||: 9 | a e a 9 e d | 2/4 e d e | d.

but with delight have listened and freely

e | 3/4 9 9 9 e d e | 2/4 d. a | 3/4 e a

obeyed the sound of the gospel trumpet

9 9 a e a | d | d e 9 e e d | 2/4 e

and to thy holy call been sa ka la na ve

3/4 9 e d e a | d e 9 | e d e e | e ||

So may se vo I se le my faithful Ro

d e 9 | 3/4 9 a 9 9 | d 9 e d | 3/4 e

sil vi na for surely the blessings of

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

Heaven resteth on thee & among the

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

choice jewels of the ho ly So lan, thou

2/4 e e | d a 9 9 a | 3/4 e d e d | d 9 | 9 d

art numbered. C H. C. P. C. N. I number'd

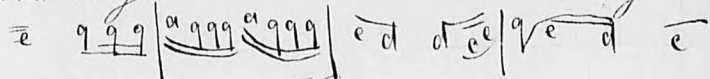
d | 2/4 e e e ||: e e 9 | 9 e d | e 9 9 | e d e

So in ar se le ne vo ne & praises pure

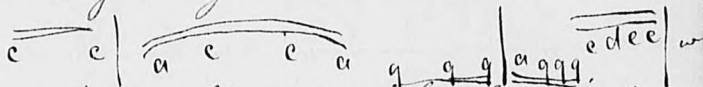
||: 2/4 a 9 | e e e d e e d | e d e w

and holy.

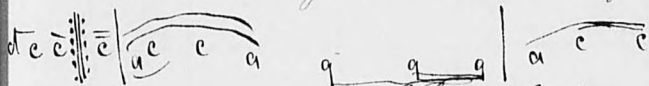
O I will rejoice



with my lovely Basilina

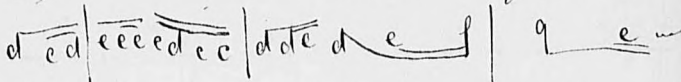


Adorned & dress'd with a beautiful



vest

From the fountain



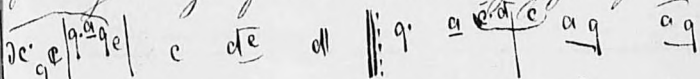
of heaven your soul shall yett feast



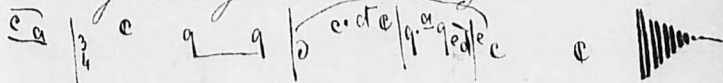
And when you have done with



fleeting things of time. I will joyfully wel-



come you to your HAPPY home.



From Mother Lucy to Elizabeth L.

Received March 25th 1840.

O. h-o-l-y heavenly Father with
 thou in thy mercy condescend to help
 my poor needy soul. to come low low
 low low low where I can feel true
 tribulation

From Fathers Roll,
 by Mary H. March 30. 1840.

Living Fountain

So, hoo ho hoo, ho ho, ho ho ho ho
 ho ho ho, ho. There is a fountain of
 living water

Living Water. Come come all my

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

children and bathe bathe bathe in these

Handwritten musical notation for the second line.

purifying waters. For now is the time for

Handwritten musical notation for the third line.

every soul to gain a lasting treasure.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line.

Prep ahead prep ahead

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line.

year not. Fear not for I will be with you

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line.

thro' every dark and trying hour. Lo, lo

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh line.

O. O. ho. Lo. lo lo!

Handwritten musical notation for the eighth line, ending with a decorative flourish.

From Mother Ann & E. L. Olive to
Matilda Reed, March 26th 1840,

By

O blessed Mother, do hear my fervent
 prayer, do help me do help me to come
 down, low low low, where the streams
 of Repentance will fill my soul.

From Father's Roll, by

Hortency L. March 30th 1840.

O come guardian, spirits unto you I do
 pray. O do befriend I help me to come
 down, low low low, In to the low valley.

of humiliation, where my poor soul can
be wash'd from the stains of all sin

From Father's Roll given by Joseph
Sampson to Arthur Hammond, Apr. 2 1840.

O my home my pretty home in Zion
 I will always keep it. Yea yea O yea
 I will ever keep in the way of God. Yea
 yea O yea I will ever keep the way
 of God.

From Father's Roll.
by Franklin Barber.

March 31st 1840.

O bleped Mother hear my prayer hear
 my supplication. For I want to come
 down low low low low low low, in the
 lowly valley of humiliation, where my
 soul can partake of the precious
 gifts of God. From Father's Roll
 by George Vanausdale
 March 31st 1820.

Holy Angels Trumpet:

Lo I the Angel of the Lord have come
 forth to sound, my vi Ka na vo, trumpet

I do, shall, and will pound till ye dead &

sleeping awake. *Wise from your slumbers*

O hear my voice for I prophesy unto you

the day will come when God shall stretch

forth his mighty hand and shake ye

dead and stupid. For Gods mercy great

has been to you. *O lin van pa lon.*

Prepare, prepare for this great day, O ye

chosen of the Lord. The doors & windows

of heaven are now open & showers

of blessings descending upon my holy
land plentifulness abounds. Say
ye up stores for yourselves and, la-veen,
for the time will come when the
windows and doors of Heaven shall
be shut. And no one can open the
Holy Sanctuary but my beloved holy
chosen of God. O faran, wa kasa na
lene fine great & powerful is his
mighty hand, powerful & great, his work.

Handwritten musical notation in a shorthand system, likely a form of shorthand or a specific musical notation used in the manuscript. The notation consists of vertical stems, horizontal lines, and various symbols (dots, bars, and numbers) placed above and below the lines. The notation is organized into measures, with vertical bar lines separating them. Some symbols resemble letters or numbers, such as 'g', 'c', 'e', 'd', 'a', 'q', 'r', 's', 't', 'u', 'v', 'w', 'x', 'y', 'z', '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 notation is written in a cursive, flowing style, typical of handwritten manuscripts.

And, to in this great day shall the Devil

f | b e q e d | 3/4 d e d | 2/4 e f

be let loose, with fiery vengeance shall

q q | e | q d e | 3/4 li q a

he come flaming, smoke pouring ^{forth} from

h | e e e f | q q e | e e b w

his lips. His Angels with him with

d | e f | e f q e d w

tan quare, no Barry, prowling wolves

e | 2/4 e | 3/4 f q e e q q | 2/4 e

in sheeps clothing coming also seeking

e d | e e | d e q | 3/4 e f

whom they may devour. This shall

| q e d e p e f e

be for the Lord of hosts has spoken it

| d d d d q q q q e | 2/4 e d | 3/4 e q q

But my holy people saith the Lord

2/4 e f q e p q q d d | e

shall suffer no harm. Tho' the wicked

q | 6/8 e e e q | p q q e d w

vengence be upon them, his mighty hand
 will stay the enemy? Keep your swords.

Keen and bright. Weapons of truth &

chovity. With spirits humble meek.

and mild. You will gain the victory.

Fight O fight valiently. This you surely

all must do. When you see your enemy

Prep ahead and go thro'.

Sung by Mother Ann March 27th 1816.

She wants the young to receive this in
 particular. for some of them may live to
 see this day.

Wohlsinn selam.

O se er a ne uoo. I se er a ne uoo. I have

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 3 \\ 4 \end{array} \right. c \ d \ c \ a \ b \ g \ e \ d \left\{ \begin{array}{l} 3 \\ 4 \end{array} \right. d \ c \ e \ | \ c \ d$
come says Mother, to bring comfort holy
 $e \ e \ d \ b \ d \ d \ | \ e \ f \ | \ b \ g \ g \ | \ g \ g$

and hea. venly comfort to strengthen thee

$f \ | \ e \ d \ e \ d \ d \ | \ e \ g \ e \ | \ d \ c \ b \ e$
Open ye your heart, & receive what I have

$e \ e \ g \ g \ e \ e \ e \ e \ d \ | \ d \ d \ g \ g \ | \ e \ d \ c \ b \ e$
in store for thee. Yea yea says Mother

$e \ d \ d \ d \ c \ b \ c \ : \ : \ | \ e \ | \ e \ d \ | \ d \ d \ e \ d$
Amn the richest & sweetest of Angels

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 3 \\ 4 \end{array} \right. d \ e \ | \ b \ g \ g \ g \ e \ g \ g \ | \ e \ d \ c \ e \ e \ d$
food. come O come Yeak, it is good it

$b \ d \ e \ e \ d \ | \ d \ d \ e \ | \ d \ e \ d \ | \ e \ g$
is the holy bread & water of life. Holy

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 2 \\ 4 \end{array} \right. c \ g \ | \ a \ c \ d \ e \ | \ b \ b \ g \ e \ d \ d \ e \ | \ e \ e \ e \ d$
win se lan, from the living fountain

$e \ e \ d \ | \ d \ g \ g \ g \ g \ | \ e \ d \ c \ w$

of humiliation, here ye may bathe

$\bar{c} \quad e \quad d \quad d \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad \bar{c} \quad e \quad \parallel \quad \frac{3}{4} \quad e \quad d \quad \bar{c} \quad | \quad e$

in the pure celestial streams of

$\bar{c} \quad d \quad | \quad e \quad g \quad \bar{c} \quad c \quad | \quad d \quad e$

repentance & be clothed with a shining

$\bar{c} \quad d \quad | \quad d \quad d \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad d \quad e \quad \frac{3}{4} \quad g \quad \parallel \quad \frac{1}{4} \quad \underline{g} \quad \frac{1}{2} \quad e \quad g \quad e \quad g$

robe of meekness & love. Volo si're ne

$\bar{c} \quad g \quad \bar{a} \quad | \quad g \quad e \quad d \quad e \quad \parallel \quad \frac{3}{4} \quad c \quad d \quad e \quad e \quad d$

vo. I will prepare a beautiful crown

$| \quad c \quad g \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad e \quad g \quad \frac{1}{2} \quad \bar{c} \quad d \quad e \quad g \quad g \quad | \quad g \quad g$

for you to wear when you have finished

$\bar{a} \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad g \quad \bar{c} \quad \frac{1}{2} \quad g \quad \parallel \quad g \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad \underline{g} \quad e \quad \bar{c} \quad \frac{1}{2} \quad g$

your work below. Press on in true obedi-

$\bar{e} \quad d \quad \bar{c} \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad e \quad \parallel \quad \frac{3}{4} \quad \bar{c} \quad \bar{e} \quad g \quad g \quad \bar{a} \quad g \quad e \quad \bar{c} \quad \bar{c} \quad d$

ence, to your beloved lead on earth. I can

$d \quad | \quad c \quad e \quad e \quad g \quad g \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad e \quad \bar{c} \quad \frac{3}{4} \quad e \quad \bar{c} \quad \frac{1}{2} \quad e$

condemne neve. my love & blessing shall

$d \quad \bar{e} \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad d \quad \bar{c} \quad \frac{3}{4} \quad e \quad \bar{c} \quad | \quad g \quad \frac{1}{2} \quad e \quad | \quad g$

ever be with thee.

From Mother Ann ^{eg}

$\frac{1}{2} \quad g \quad g \quad \bar{a} \quad c \quad \frac{2}{4} \quad e \quad \parallel$ to Mariah Buck.

O Heavenly Father do bless me with

2: 1/2 | *a* | *e* | *g* | *a* | *a* | *e* | *a* | *g* | *e*

the spirit of Christ & of Mother that

g | *a* | *g* | *a* | *a* | *g* | *a* | *a* | *e*

I may be a-ble to keep from the

d | *e* | *a* | *a* | *a* | *e* | *a* | *g* | *a* | *a*

snars of evil.

a | *g* | *a* | *a* | *e* | *d* | *e* | *g* | *a* | *g* | *a* | *a* | *e* | *d* | *e* | *g*

a | *g* | *a* | *a* | *e* | *d* | *e* | *g* | *a* | *g* | *a* | *a* | *e* | *d* | *e* | *g*



Given by George DeB.

to George Allen. From

Fathers Roll. March. 30. th 1840.

Heavenly Guide.

Lo all ye haikye dear children & listen to me

e | *d* | *e* | *a* | *g* | *a* | *e* | *e* | *d* | *e* | *g*

For I am that holy se lone se kara en ve.

g | *a* | *g* | *e* | *d* | *e* | *d* | *e* | *e* | *d* | *e*

My ^{word} upon earth is holy holy and pure.

e | *a* | *g* | *e* | *g* | *g* | *e* | *e* | *a* | *e*

That work which will ever forever endure.

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

2) Yea my heavenly Father hath sever'd to you

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

That pow'r which is holy that faith which is true

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

O then my beloved why will ye delay

e | a a | e g g | e c e a | e

O la hie en se ren. now while it is day.

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

3 The holy Angels in heaven their trumpets do raise

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

And with sounds upon earth sound endless praise

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

Blessed most, blessed your day and holy ^{your} call.

e | e a | a e | g g e e a | e

O ven' p' me ven' some yea every soul.

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

4 All holy se ha ren are the free blessings giv'n

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

And bestowed on you from the fountain of hea'vn,

q̇ a | q̇ ed | d c d | e e d | e

yea guardian spirits from the holy Sclan,

c | e | a | q̇ e | q̇ q̇ | e e | a | e

Bring you heavenly love v'ne se Lin se van,

c d | p e d e | q̇ a | q̇ i | e d | e

Keep ye on my dear children, the holy van la hoo.

c d | e a | q̇ a | p e | e e d | e d

So your heavenly guide I will safely bear you thro:

q̇ a | q̇ ed | d c d | e e e d | e

All v'len tribulation you meet here below.

c | a | e a | q̇ a | q̇ q̇ | e e | a | e

Then be humble dear children, be faithful & true

c d | p e d e | q̇ a | q̇ i | e d | e

For God your holy holy heavenly Father

c d | e d | e | d e d | a | q̇ e d | q̇ e | d e | q̇ e | q̇ e

will never never forsake his holy house

q̇ ed | p e a | q̇ a | q̇ e | q̇ q̇ | d e | e

of Israel on E.A.R.T.H.. But the blessing

d | e d | e q̇ i | q̇ a | e q̇ i | e d | e d | p e q̇

of heaven will continue to flow, on you

g a a c a | q̇ q̇ e q̇ a | q̇

my beloved, in so be below

q̇ e q̇ a q̇ | e e d d c d | e e e e d e d

| e q̇ a ċ | a a a g e e | d e ċ || ċ d | e e e e d e d | e q̇ a ċ | a a a g

e e e d | e d d e d | e e e e d e d | e q̇ a ċ | a a a g e e e d | e e ċ ||

Sent from Mother Ann. to C. Ruth S.

Recd. March 30. 1840. --- by

Divine Mercy

Lo to the hand of the Lord is now,

q̇ q̇ q̇ | a q̇ e | q̇ q̇ | c

stretch'd forth towards the children of

ċ a q̇ ċ | c e q̇ d c
men. O raise a shout of joy & thanksgiving

| e ċ e | q̇ q̇ a q̇ | a q̇ e d e

all ye children of Zion for his mercy is

| e d d e a e | e e | c d | q̇ || a q̇ e d

unbounded, & his loving kindness

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

great. Ye have said the Lord of hosts

e ||: e e | q a q e | q

my promise shall not fail but I will

q | c d e d e a | a q q | c c e

hear the humble soul that crieth to

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

me. Unto the contrite heart will I show

c | e c c q q | 3/4 q a q | 1/4 d d e

mercy & to the poor in spirit will I lend

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

a listening ear. And my holy chosen,

q | d e e ||: 2/4 c e | 3/8 c c q q

people shall be the glory of the earth,

c e e | e d d | q q d d e | o e

I will adorn thee O thou Zion of my likeness

||: q q | e e | 2/4 q a | q e q e | d d |

with that brightness which will cause all

c e | q q | c q d e

nations to fear & tremble before thee and

g g g | ḍ ē d e d | e e e |

bow & confess the Lord almighty dwelleth

g g g | e ē g e | g g | e ē

in thee O thou most holy city.

ē | e e e | g d d e | e e ||

But hearken O hearken ye my beloved,

e e | g g | g g | e e | e e | e e

for tho' the day cometh when my vengeance

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

shall be upon the wicked, & the enemy shall

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

rise in great fury against thee, fear

e e e | g g e | g g | e

ye not for I will stretch forth my mighty

e | e | g g | g e |

hand & stay their furious wrath. They

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

shall in no wise prosper against my holy

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

chosen. For I am Lord of heaven & earth.

c e ||: G G | G c d | e g e | e

& above all power is mine, & above all

c e | g g | e d e | g a g | e de

glory is & shall be that of the work of

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

my hand.. Given by Request of the

d e || Ministry. Apr 3rd 1840.

Mother's Comfort

O yea yea your ever blessed Mother is

||: G G e g | f | ed e f | g g |

lovedly saying to you. I open my treasures

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

& pour out my blessing freely, yea freely.

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

upon you: for freely you do receive with

d | e c d | ed d c | d de d | e

a thankful heart, & unto such I shall

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

over

freely give. O do take comfort & be cheer-

$\frac{2}{4}$ e d | $\frac{3}{4}$ c ||: $\frac{1}{2}$ g e d | e | g e d e | e

ful. Altho thro trying scenes and deep

c ||: o e d e d | $\frac{2}{4}$ d e d e | $\frac{3}{4}$ d | e | g

tribulation, you daily do wade to support,

g e d e | o d e d e | d | d | e | $\frac{3}{4}$ e

the true order of God, yet do remember,

d | e e e d | d | e | c | d e d | o d

your tribulation sorrow & affliction will

e | g a | g | g | e | g | g | g | g | g | g

be remembered by your blessed Mother

$\frac{2}{4}$ e d | o d | d | e e d d e | e e

for true thou hast ever been, & great

$\frac{3}{4}$ d e | o d e d e | $\frac{3}{4}$ d | e | g | g

shall be your reward. When your work

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

on earth is done a happy mansion far

d e d e | d | e | g a | $\frac{2}{4}$ g | g | o

beyond the fading things of time

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

where the reward of your labors you

shall reap with comfort & everlasting
joy forever & evermore.

To Sister Abeneth.

Rec'd April 9th 1840. 280

Angels Prophecy

Lo the holy Angels are going forth to

prophecy upon Earth what the Lord
Almighty hath spoken. Wise arise ye

people prepare for the great day of the Lord

which is near at hand, when his vengeance

shall be upon you. And thou O Earth

| 9 9 f | 9 9 | 9 e c b | e

for his wrath is kindled against thee

9 f 9 9 d d e e e ||

And then all ye mighty shall be brought low

e f 9 9 e 9 | 9 9 | 9 d d | d e

I confess the Lord Almighty where he

| f e d d | d d e | 9 9 | d d

dwelleth. Ye shall bow before the Lord.

| e e | e f 9 9 | 9 e e |

I acknowledge his greatness. And I will

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

set up my tabernacle upon earth saith

| e 9 | e f e d e f 9 9

the Lord. And my vengeance shall roar

9 | 9 e c | e e f | e d e 9

unto the wicked with great fury.

9 9 9 | e d e | b a | 9 9 ||

I will not slack my hand. I will not

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

hold my peace. The wicked shall not

e d | e e f q q | e d

prosper; for I am the just God, who

c c e f | q a e | e e

knoweth all things, all things in my

d c b | q c e | e e

power & all things created by my hands,

e c e f | g b e d e c | e

And I will revenge me of them, I will not lack

e f q | d e b a q | e e c d

naught. My holy wisdom I will proclaim

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

in I will & confound the wise of this

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

world. Yea great signs & wonders, shall appear

e | e f q a 2 q f e f | q

& none can account their meaning.

d e | b b q a e | e e

My judgements shall continue to reveal,

q q e | e c b | e e e | 2 e d b e

8. follow up the wicked. But rejoice O ye

mountains, ye small hills leap for joy

ye waters smile with gladness, and

all ye my creation adore my name

for I shall come to replenish the earth

& unto the poor in spirit will I show

mercy, & to the weary & heavy laden

will I give rest. And my Lion shall

arise with exceeding great brightness

but none but the meek shall see her glory

Alle. Olan ka ma see e le me O ves ta. Come

e d e q | q e q | d e h a | q q || 17'

gather together all ye my chosen and

rejoice. Rejoice. O thou Zion rejoice

rejoice in the work of thy God.

rejoice in the work of thy God.

rejoice in the work of thy God.

rejoice in the work of thy God.

June 4th 1840.

Heavenly Mantle.

Come come my S. C. C. Tel serne

Ye a my beloved, Si bere va na S. C. C.

re fa na na. O hearken unto me for

I am a Angel of everlasting joy and

I am a Angel of everlasting joy and

I am a Angel of everlasting joy and

I am a Angel of everlasting joy and

strength speaketh *Caravan Ore al vin*

g e d e d | i g g a g | e d

da. *Oyea I have come from the far dis-*

e | i g g e d e e | d e e | a g

tant, *Isles of van de ville ka to bring*

e | 8 g a g a g e | 6 g g c | 2 e

the precious *hi va le va le va le voo*

d e d c | 8 g g e | 4 a a g | 6 g g a | 4 g a | e d e | 6 g

of your *Holy Mother unto you and*

e g | 8 a a a g e | 6 g a g e | 4 e | 6 e

sound aloud my *Salween* & speak the

i g e g | 8 e | 4 g g a a a g | 8 g a g

words of *Sin sa na van na. I. O. le wan*

e g | i g a g e d | 6 e e d | 8 e e d c

van va, thus saith the ever blessed

d e | 6 d e e | g c a g | a g e

the holy holy *Punse van na of Heaven*

d | e | 4 e e e | i c a g e g a | g g

O my beloved, *si be re va na receive*

i e a g e d e e | g g e d e a | g g g e d

from me a very beautiful dress a
seamless robe a heavenly Mantle.

For with mine own hand will I clothe

thee. & upon thy head will I place a Di-

ademian crown of precious gold,

because thou hast loved me, therefore will I

ho ho ho ho. Hear ye the trumpet

of Heaven sounding Halleluia. qui-

quille ven se. Rise arise O Daughter

of Zion & with O. C. qua fa ma na

Handwritten musical notation at the bottom of the page.

March ye on to the promised Selan
||: 3/4 e g | g a g e | g e g c c e | g g e | g a g g

march ye on to the promised Selan for the
| a g e a g g g | c e g e d | c e ||: 3/4

Ko ra an na ves ta vis ka la me vi so by
| 4/8 c e c c e g | a g a c e | e a

the Holy heavenly Angels is now
g | 4/4 a a | c c e e g g

prepared for thee. & then my well be-
e a g e d e e ||: 3/4 e d | e e d c

loved, fear not se ka ze van, march on
| g g e | e e d e | e g | g

enter & possess the holy Selan: For surely
e g | g e c e | e g e c e ||: c g g

thou art worthy & my promise si vee the
| c e d e | g e d e | g a g | g

holy van da la ma shall be given unto
g a e g e | d e g | c e g a | g e

thee. & then shout with the Holy Angels
c e ||: 2/4 e g | g e g e | g g | 4/8 e e g g

in heaven. And arise, march on se vollen

g | 4/6 d e || g ||: 2/4 2/4 | e e e | e e

ve. while heavenly hosts surround thee.

e e | e e e e | g | g g

& holy Angels guard thee. I will ka

e | g | e | g e | g | g g a e

ward thee unto that holy land. And

g g g | a e | e | e | e | e | 1/2 2/4 3/8 | g

there will raise ^{raise} shouts, of praise &

e d e | d | e | g | e a e | 4/6 | e | g g

thanksgiving. "And now" says Lin se

e d | 4/8 e | e e | 2/4 g g g a

van. "Receive my well beloved this my

e | e | e a | g g g | g g | e e

word from me. as I received it from my

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

holy Mother. For it is thy due reward

2/8 e d e | 4/6 d e ||: 3/4 1/4 | g g e a | e | e e |

thou beloved child of mine.

e | e | g | e | e | e | e | e | d | e | e ||: over

196.

Ye a faithful child of mine. O thou

||: c̣ c̣c̣c̣c̣g | pppp | eefgg | e d c̣ | c̣ ||: ¹/₆ c̣ 9

shout with the holy Angels in Heaven.

g̣c̣g̣e | q̣ 9 9 | ⁴/₈ c̣. e 9 9 9 | ⁴/₆ d e ||

From Mother Ann to Sarah. Bates.

Voice of Truth.

Behold, I in a prophecy of the Lord I

||: c̣. c̣ 9 9 | ³/₄ 9 | a 9 | e e d e | d e

have come to show unto you the greatness

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

of the Almighty. Thus saith Jehovah.

||: e e e | ³/₄ d e | e e e d | e

my judgements shall. & all. & sweet

c̣e | 9 9 | ³/₄ 9 c̣ 9 | e c̣. d | e d e | p̣ q̣ e | e d

thro the earth till the inhabitants

e e | ³/₄ d | e | ²/₄ c̣ d e c̣ | e

thereof shall learn righteousness

f | ³/₄ 9 9 | a 9 | ⁴/₈ e e d | e

O Daughter of Zion arise put on thy mourning

||: e e q q q | a g e q q g | e e e

ing attire & in low humiliation, bow down

d e | e e d | q e | 2 d e | d d | 2 e d

low very low, that peradventure with a

e d d e | 3 e | e | e e e e | q q

lightened hand, the Lord, thy God, may

2 q e | 4 q. e q q a | 2 q. e

pass thee over. For with judgements you

3 q e d | 4 e || q a e | e e | 3 q.

with heavy heavy judgements doth he

a q e | 4 q q | e d e

purpose the earth shall be filled, Desolation

q q q | e e d e | e || e e | 8 q a

shall follow my sword, whether sower

q e e e | q q a q | e e

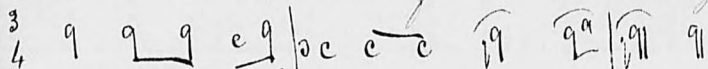
I go saith the Lord, till the children

e q | 2 e e d | 3 e e | e e | q a

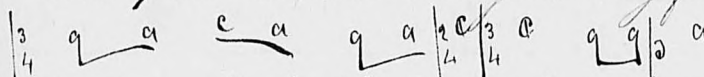
of men shall learn righteousness.

q q q | e e d e ||

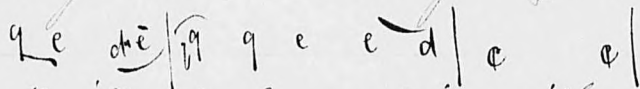
For the abomination of their uncleanness



hath provoked me to anger, & my fierce



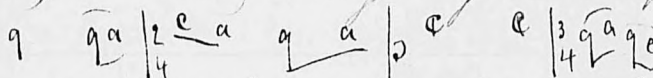
indignation is kindled against them.



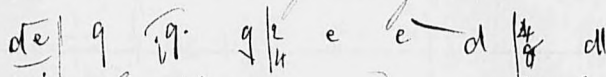
I will not always strive with man,



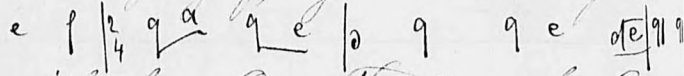
but will visit in my vengeance every



generation on the face of the earth



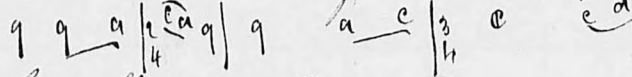
in the fury of my wrath & indignation



saieth the Lord. For I am the Lord



& the inhabitants of the earth shall



know & fear my name.



Sent from Father William by the
Prophet Isaiah, to David Parker.

July 4th 1840,

Call of Mother.

The voice of our Mother is loudly

calling. Come bow down low, walk
in the lowly vale. Let the fear of God

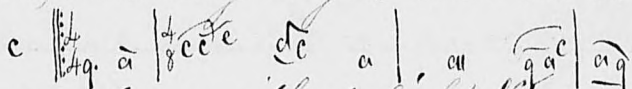
reign in & over every soul. Love the
purely cross, love true self-denial,

resist all evil at its first appearance.
Then my love & blessing shall rest on

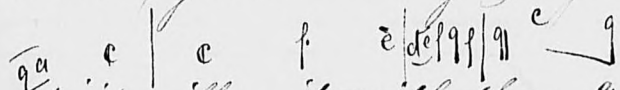
over

The musical notation is written in a cursive style on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are connected by stems and beams, with various rests and bar lines. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words like 'lowly' and 'cross' appearing in italics. The notation includes various note values such as quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

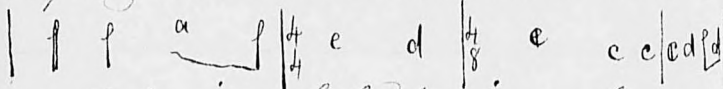
you, & the holy Angels will hover



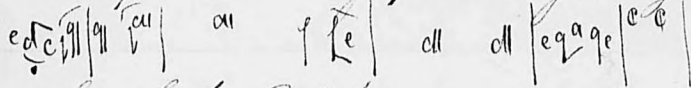
around you with delight, & your



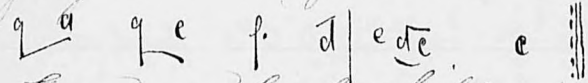
nd, praises holy praises glory



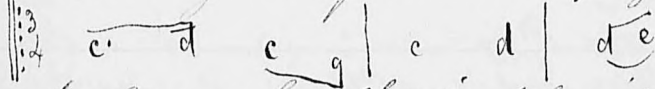
glory be to God forever more.



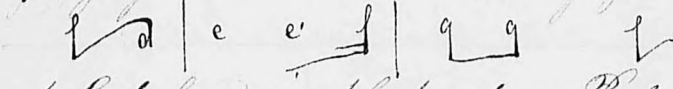
Come my lovely children press



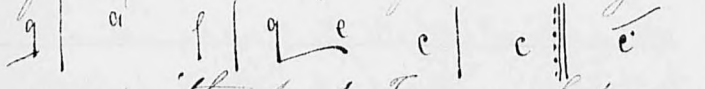
press ye on, love the simple gifts



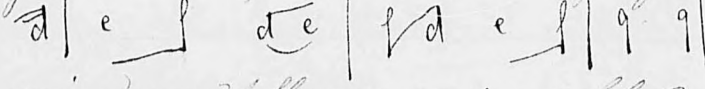
of God, love simple freedom. Press



ye on with speed, To-morrow before you




crying come follow on you've a holy,



holy, follow on you've a holy,



calling. Received
e e  July 6th 1840. 21-

Heavenly Work

The Holy Holy heavenly work,

$\left. \begin{array}{l} 4 \\ 8 \end{array} \right\} e \quad q \mid q \quad c' d' | e' d' c' d' | d \quad e \quad f \quad | \quad q$
is now begun, & will continue on till

$q \mid e \quad d \quad e \mid e \quad q \quad e \mid q \quad a \quad q \mid e$
region is purged & purified & every

$e \mid \frac{4}{4} q \quad a \mid \frac{4}{8} q \quad q \quad q \mid a \quad a \quad q \mid q \quad c \quad e \mid$
one is prepared for the increase of

$4 \quad e \quad c \quad d \mid \frac{4}{8} q' e' q \mid q \quad q \quad q$
the gospel. But says Mother great

$q \mid e \quad e \quad c \quad b \quad a \quad q \mid \frac{4}{6} e' d' e' d' \mid \frac{4}{8} q$
great & mighty my work will have

$e \quad f \mid q \quad q \quad d \mid e \quad e \quad d$
to be before God's Holy trumpet can

$d' e \mid d \quad q \quad c \mid \frac{4}{6} q \quad c \quad e \mid \frac{4}{8} e \quad c \quad c$
sound to call call call the dead

$\frac{4}{4} \quad q \quad c \mid \frac{4}{8} e \quad e \mid \frac{4}{6} q' e' e' \mid \frac{4}{4} q \quad q \mid \frac{4}{8} q'$

& stupid souls to repentance. Be

ye prepared, prepared for the time

is near at hand when many yea

many poor souls will flock to Zion

to receive the gospel. O then dear

children bestow upon them as freely

as we have given you. clothe them with

the fear of God & humility help the

poor & needy & we will help you.

Yea the holy Angel lowly veen

lowly veen will be with you & direct
e | q a q q | e e c | c e q | c

you in the path you should go. And

c | q q q | e d c ||: .g
says Mother if you will be faithful
c d e | e d e q a

& true you shall seeen with me
g | q e d e | q q q

& sing holy praises forever & ever

f. e d c | q e f q q c | q b e d e | c e
Amen!

e | 4 4 q ~~||~~ April 5th 1840.

Holy Angels Protection.

Go on go on the same. go ye on cheerfully

2: 2: | e e | q e d | e | 2: c d e e d c | d
& your calling fulfil. And my spirit
q a e | 2: a q e d | e ||: 3: 6 c d e | d

shall be with you, saith the Holy

e d | 3 4 c e a | 3 8 q c d | e e e d u

Se lan Se lan. Be my faithful children

e | b d e | e a e | a g e — e d | e

& I will pour out my blessing freely

d e | e e d | e d e | d all | 3 q e a g | 3 8 8

on you. I will stretch forth my protect-

e e | e e d | 2 e e e e d e

ing hand over you, I will lead &

d | e l e d d e d | e g 2

direct in the way you should go

g a e d | e l e d d w

As a bright

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

shining light before you I will go,

g g q e d | e e e d d

while on your journey thro' this dark

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

va vo.

Sung by the Holy Spirit to
 Father William, for Jonathan W &
 Philemon, just before they started a journey to the west,
 July 23rd 1840.

Mother's Trumpet.

O sound sound sound O ye

Holy Angels with ^{me} your solemn trumpets

of joy. For lo, my Holy people on earth

have sa ka la la lis ka la lon ve unto

thee. O Holy Holy ho ho ho ho

Holy Father.

From Mother Anna to
Betsy Bates July 4th 1810.

Comfort in Tribulation.

O come & rejoice all my faithful

children Gather gather life strength.

and power. fill your souls with precious

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

love & les ka le ne fo. press thro each trying

| e e | 4 c g e d | 4 g | 4 g | e c | 4 g e c

hour. And I will say Mother Ann.

| 4 e c :| 4 b c | d | 4 d | g g | 4 g

help you along. Be ye joyful & rejoice

g | d d e e | e e | 4 e d e | 4 g

rejoice in gospel freedom in life & liberty.

g | 4 c e g e | g g | e e d e | e

Fear not the power of Satan fear not the

e | d e b g | e c e | f e

adversary but rise triumphant

d e f | g g g | e | 4 g g e f | 4 g | e c

over all evil. Love the power & gifts

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

of God love tribulation for it will bring

d e | e e | 4 g e g | 4 g | 4 e e

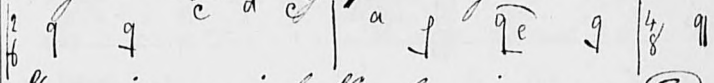
your souls near to mine says Mother

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

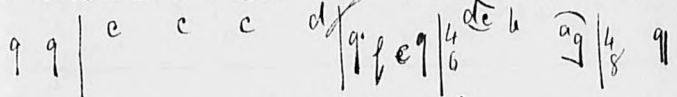
With you I'll rejoice - with you I will



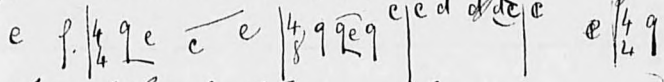
sing in heavenly places you shall dwell



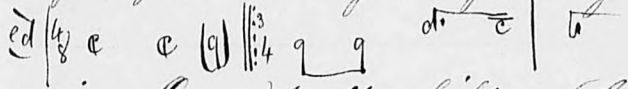
& receive a rich & glorious reward,



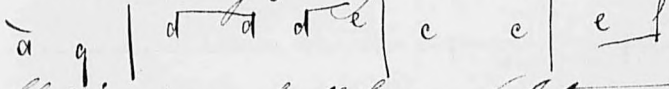
for innumerable blessings are for



the faithful. And my love you may



receive. O my pretty children. A rich



bleeping you shall have. A treasure



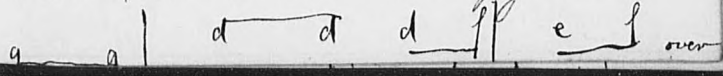
in Christ's Kingdom. A bright and



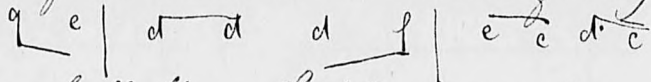
shining Heavenly crown. With thousand



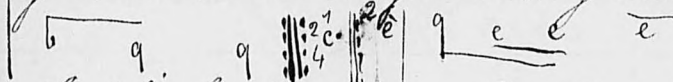
thousand stars there on. If you'll be



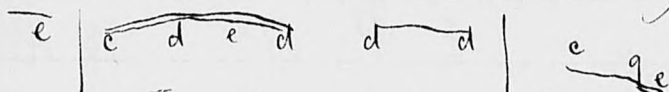
faithful while in time. In robes of beauty



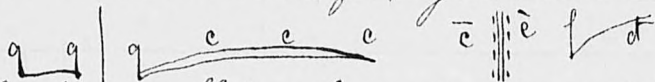
you shall shine. I rejoice in my love



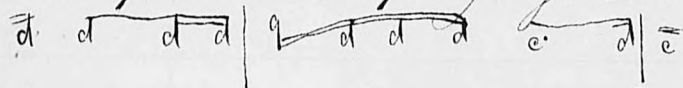
And his ka la na woo. Love God's holy



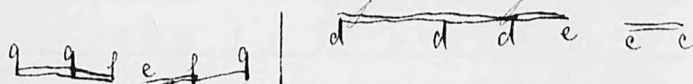
power I will comfort you I love to



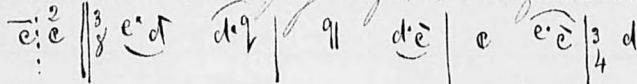
be simple, I love the pretty crops. Alle



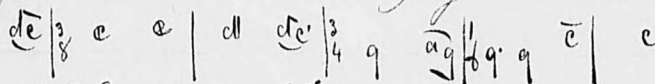
le vo alle le van. Says our blessed Mother



Ann. And may you farewell farewell



farewell untill we meet together in realms



of Heavenly bliss.



From Mother Ann to Mary Wicks

June 20th 1840.

Shining Band.

Behold the shining counts of the Lord

3/4

Marching on to canaans land. Oh how

pretty they do move. Te le vo Ar ne sa

can = = = = = O what pure &

heavenly love. Flowing on Mount zions

ground. From the heavenly world

above. Yea many blessings flow to my

Children here below. But a hundred

fold greater they will receive if they are

faithful while in time. So rejoice

e q | d d e ||³/₄ e q ed | c q q
all my faithful si love me take e

e | q q e e e q q | L e d d | q q L
courage & press on. Then you

u q e | q ed c c | ee, q q | d c c || e |
shall my love inherit & be clothed

q | e c b q | e q q | c c c | e q q q e q |
with a beautiful robe & Mother

e d | c q e | q q q | q c c | d c c ||⁶/_e d e
says you shall have a bright shining

⁴/₈ q | e c | c ||^{1st}/₄ ^{2nd}/₄ e q q e q q | e e e e q ed
crown for you to wear.

From Mother Lucy to Amy Reed July 13th 1840

Humble Prayer

O Heavenly ^{1st} Father. O precious ^{2nd} Mother
^{1st} e L e d c ⁴/₈ d || e L e d c ^{2nd} d

do feed my poor & needy soul with humil
ed | 9 | f | ed | e | 4the | ed | 4 | d | e | f | 9 |

iation true tribulation, and the fear of
9 | 9 | e | ed | 4 | e | a | 4 | 9 | e | f | 9 | e

the Lord. O help me to come down low
ed | 4 | d | || 4 | e | de | e | f | d | 4 | e | d

low where I can enjoy thy favor where
e | ed | e | f | e | d | de | f | 9 | 9 | ed

I can enjoy thy blessing, where I can
ed | e | a | 4 | a | 9 | ed | 4 | d | d | ed | e | fe

enjoy thy favor where I can enjoy thy
d | 4 | de | f | 4 | 9 | e | a | 9 | e | d | 9 | 4 | ed

blessing. --

4 | 8 | e | e | ~~||||~~ July. 13th 1840. . . . 213.

Comfort to the Faithful

Holy, ho-ly, ho-ly Angels are a host
|| 3 | 2 | a | e | ee | 9 | e | 3 | 4 | de | e | 3 | 6 | a | e | a | 3 | 9

ring all around the faithful children
9 | e | e | 9 | 9 | a | a | 3 | 6 | 9 | a | m

of Mother. Sounding Peace be unto

you & the blessings of Heaven shall

flow to comfort you

From Mother Ann. Jan. 1st 1846

Pure Love.

O Love love love pure love

beloved I give to thee for with an eye

of joy I have watch'd o'er thee & have

found thee faithful just and true.

Thou art one in whom I am well pleased.

a faithful servant of the Lord and thou

shall reap thy reward with my holy chosen
e e q q | 2/4 q q | 3/4 q q | 2/4 e c

Or joy I be glad for a beautiful crown &
a c | b c | d e | q q | q q | 2/4 e d | b c e ||

precious gems there^{are} in store for thee. pre-
|| 2/4 c e || q e d e | c q || e d e | q q

pared when time on Earth with thee is
| a q | e d | e l | q | i c | c c

no more. When they work on Earth
| c c e | q l | e d | e d c

is done & I shall call thee call the home
| f | q || e l | q q | q e

to my peaceable mansion in happiness
| q | q l | e c | c c | b c | d

fore ever more to dwell. And says
| d c | b | q q | q | q q | c d | e

|| q q | e d e | q q | q | d | c c || 3/4 c e e

Mother Ann I will bless & comfort you

c c | b c | e e | q | e l | q | c | e

while trying scenes you're passing thro'

e | 2/4 q e | p q | q | d d e

My love shall never cease to flow to

| e d c | d e | 2/4 c c | p e e f

faithful souls while here below. So now

| 2/4 q e | p q | q | d d e a || e f q

take comfort & be glad a rich blessing

f e d | e f e d | q q c e

you shall have

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

Sound the trump of life and joy.

||: e e | q f | e c c e |

For nothing can our peace destroy

q | e d | e f q

Rejoice with me in sweetest love,

q | q q | c d | e f q |

With the saints in Heaven above

q | e e | d d e ||

And sound the trumpet of

||: 3/4 e | 2/4 c e e | 3/4 q e | d | 2/4 c q q

salvation, vi alle vi allo tillix echoes.

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the hymn.

thrs' Ca la lan la vo,

Handwritten musical notation for the second line of the hymn.

From Mother Ann & Father Wm. to Elder B^r David Hawkins. June 16th 1845.

Day of the Lord.

A sound, sound ye your trumpets

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the hymn.

for joy raise a joyful shout unto

Handwritten musical notation for the second line of the hymn.

the prince of Heaven the Queen of

Handwritten musical notation for the third line of the hymn.

Sion praise for so in bright glory they

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line of the hymn.

have appeared to lead their chosen.

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line of the hymn.

over

people. And they shall rule &
 they shall reign untill my chosen

people gain the victory saith the

Lord. For so they shall rise and conquer

they shall rise and conquer. they shall

rise and conquer all nations of the

Earth. Yea all nations shall bow

low and acknowledge the glory of the

Lord for my chosen people saith God

shall be the glory of the earth. They shall

$\underline{e} | d | d | \frac{4}{4} \underline{g} | e | d | e | \frac{3}{4} e | \underline{f}$
 sing before my throne holy
 $\underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{g} | \underline{e} | \underline{a} | \underline{g} | \underline{e} \underline{e} | \underline{g} \underline{a} | d | d$

praises unto my name forever

$\underline{e} \underline{a} \underline{g} | \underline{e} | d | e | \underline{f} | \underline{a} | d | d | e$
 more. Yea they shall sound forth
 $e | \frac{3}{4} | \underline{g} | \underline{e} | e$

holy praises continually unto

$\underline{e} | d | d | \underline{g} | \underline{e} | d | \underline{e} | e | e | \underline{a} \underline{g} | \underline{g} | \underline{a}$

my name thro' the endless ages of Eternity

$\underline{e} | \underline{g} | \underline{g} | \underline{a} | \underline{e} | \underline{e} | \underline{g} | \underline{e} | \underline{e} | \underline{e}$

From Jesus Christ & Mother Ann,
to Abraham Perkins Sep. 26th 1840.

Christopher Columbus March

Oh my lovely companion with thee

$\frac{4}{4} | e | \underline{f} | \frac{4}{4} \underline{g} | e | e | e | e | \underline{e} | \underline{f} | \underline{g}$

with thou brave all dangers while

crossing o're the tempestuous
sea the rolling sea of time with thou

ever faithful be O ye O ye ye a
Then you shall safe embark on canoas

happy shore rejoicing in the Lord
forever ever more. Ye we will sing a

joyful song O ho - ly jubilee.
and we will raise a joyful shout. A

shout of victory. For I do love

my blessed Mother Anna Lee. Vi O

e | l l f d | e " q | q q
 le ve lan ho ho ho. In her pretty way

g e d | e e e | b a li' g | q

I'll go. Here we find strength & power,

g q || e f q | e e e e
 Heavenly blessings on us shower.

d e. l e | d d d
 Here is peace and comfort too.

e f q e | l " q
 We will rise and go through

d e b | a a q

Sent to Augustus Blace. Aug 25th

1840.

Blessings from Heaven.

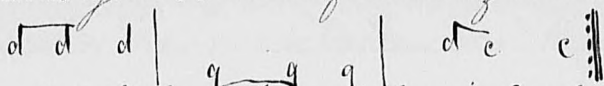
O come my faithful children. and

{ 11/4 q. | e e l d | e e | q

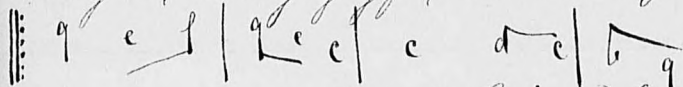
receive rich blessings, which are flowing

f e d | e e | q q q e l

220, unto you. From the fountain of Heaven

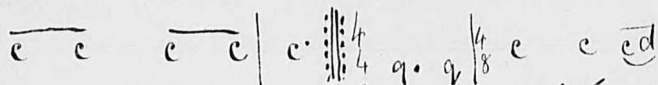


Be glad & be ye joyful here is love for

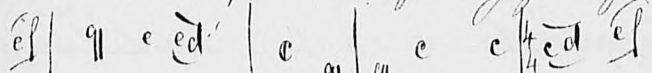


you from your blessed Saviour. &

Mother Anna too. And a rich ve co



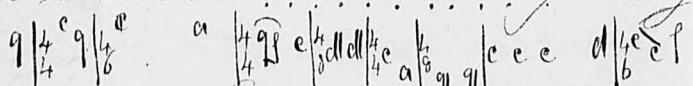
lon na si lo da ve ca, lo for my faithful



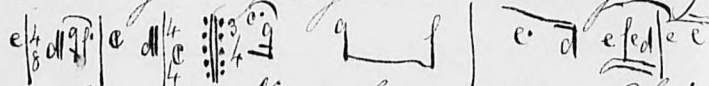
children to wear, which will make them



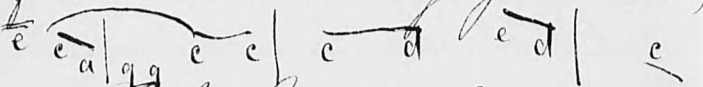
to shine with ever lasting bri g



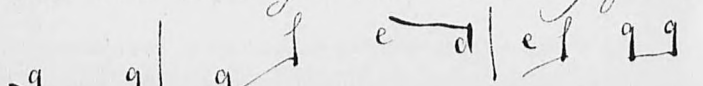
ht ne fo. Yea you shall be the glo ry



of heaven & earth says Jesus Christ,



and Mother. Yea all who truly follow



us. With us in Heaven shall rejoice.

In beautiful garments adorned

 and, with crowns of glory shall be

 crowned.

Sent from Christ and
 Mother Ann. to Chase Allard,
 learned of C. Lister Olive. sep. 25th 1840.

Blessings of the Humble.

La. ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho come my

 beloved children says Mother come come

 freely & partake with me the blessings

 of Heaven which are free for all my.

Children here below the humble soul

the humble soul that craveth to God

shall I do inherit the love & blessing

of God their Heavenly Father &

the love & blessing of all the heavenly

hosts above. Go ye on your way,

rejoicing never fear the searching

light. I will be your friend & Mother

I will guide you day & night

Shortency 2^d 1840.

Pure Union

As I must come down to us that I
 may enjoy the blessings of pure
 union. The love & union of my gospel
 relation this golden cord, this heavenly
 band will binds all souls to the gospel.

E. G. L.

Mothers Ball.

I roll a roll of Heavenly love,
 Which I've veen to you. My
 blessing free my love shall flow

to all who are just and true.



Mother Ann said she wrapped this little song around a ball of love which she placed in the bottom of a basket, fill'd with love, (by the IInd Order, New Lee for a company of Angels to carry to Union Village. Augst 23rd 1840.

Fathers Exhortation

Come my brave & valiant soldiers

4: 8: a g | e à q e | d e

Come & come & join with me. Come

a g | e à q q^a | q a

my brave & valiant heroes, march

g | e à q e | d e e

don't fear your enemies. You shall

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

come out victorious. You shall not,

g^a d a e | a g q e d | e

be overthrown. You shall surely have
 your wages. For the Heavenly prize
 you'll win,

Given for Fathers

Claps. August. 1840. by. S. G.

My dear children says Mother

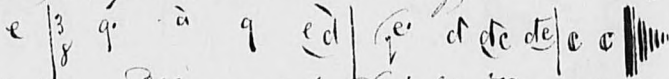
sound sound the gospel trumpet
 let it ring thro' the Heavens?

From Waterloolick Aug. 1st 1840. John Bates

My God, my God, O help me pray

Don't leave me to wander in the dark.

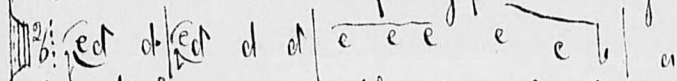
But help me thro' all scenes of tribulation,



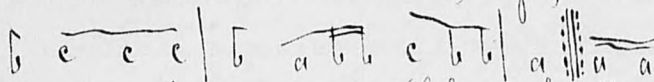
Sent from Harvard, to Dwight, No. sep. 1840.

Sweep as I Go.

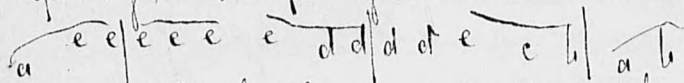
Low low low low, In this pretty path I will go.



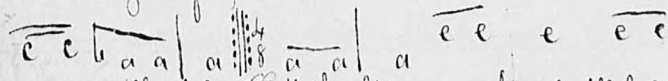
For here Mother leads me & I know it is right. I will



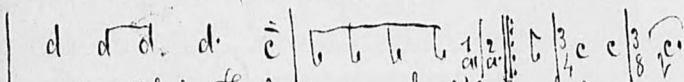
sweep as I go, I will sweep as I go. For this Mother bids me



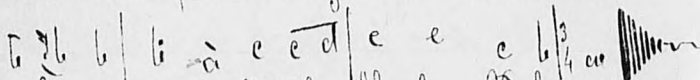
and it is my delight. And the sword I will wield. And the



sword I will wield. For Mother bids me so. And I will hold,



and I will hold. For this is my work while here below.



From Enfield, N.H. by Abraham Perkins & Co.

Sept 16th 1840.

FINIS.

Nov 20th 1840

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